



The Ol' Pioneer

The Magazine of the Grand Canyon Historical Society

Volume 25 : Number 4

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Fall 2014

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OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Sept. 24, 1927.

IN RE: MATHIAS KIMES REWARD

Reward

\$3,000.00

C. W. Compton, Muskogee, Okla.	\$750.00
Geo. Cravey, Grand Canyon, Ariz.	750.00
E. M. Ennis, Grand Canyon, Ariz.	750.00
J. O. Parsons, Sheriff, Flagstaff, Ariz.	375.00
Leo Smith, Grand Canyon, Ariz.	375.00
	<u>\$3,000.00</u>

\$3,000.00

Mr. E. M. Ennis,
c/o Fred Harvey Transportation Co.,
Grand Canyon, Arizona.

Dear Sir:

In This Issue

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On September 23d, our President, Mr. G. S. Weitzenhoffer,

"On account many just claims filed supported by convincing
evidence the special committee handling Kimes reward
has awarded you seven hundred and fifty dollars for
your part in arrest and conviction of Kimes. Letter
follows."

The special committee appointed by the executive committee
to handle the payment of these rewards went over the facts connected
with the arrest and return of Mathew Kimes very carefully, and all mem-
bers of the committee arrived, without a single exception, at the

President's Letter

Another quarter of a year has passed and what a summer this has been! In September numerous tropical depressions passed north through Baja California and Arizona, making the creeks rise and the rivers run. There's nothing as thrilling as seeing normally dry washes run big. I was fortunate to take a river trip in early September with my wife Helen and we saw with our own eyes the results of a huge flood that roared down Shinumo Creek just about a week prior. Near the creek mouth streamside vegetation was washed away along with the 10-foot high banks that once held their roots. Eyewitness accounts farther upstream noted that water flowed over W.W. Bass's Shinumo Gardens Camp, suggesting a likely 500-year flood event. There is never a dull moment in the Grand Canyon.

And yet, those who only know our organization by name may think that it is only a group of old fuddy-duddies who just sit around in rocking chairs looking at dusty black-and-white photographs. I mean history is about old, dead people, right? Wrong! History is alive right now and this very day history is likely being made at the Grand Canyon as some unknown person, who will be forever connected to this place, is seeing it or walking in it for the very first time. How cool would it be if we could capture their first impressions! Like those of John Hance on his first view of the Grand Canyon. Or of Ralph Cameron seeing the area around Indian Garden on his first trip down the old Indian route? What about the first words out of Teddy Roosevelt's mouth when he first saw the Colorado River up close? Those would be priceless treasures to us today but at the time no one may have noticed the value they could hold for us, here in the "future." History happens every day and we just need to start seeing "our present" as the past to someone in the future.

What I am saying is that I do not think that all the history there is to understand or preserve at Grand Canyon need necessarily be ancient or even old. I would imagine that most members of the Grand Canyon Historical Society have seen history occur in their own lives and hold unique and personal experiences here that no other person can know. I have been witness to herds of feral burros frolicking nervously on the broad Tonto Platform. On my first river trip in Grand Canyon, the scientists who took me along were sampling the human waste that was still being buried by river runners after each night's camp. I remember when dishes at Phantom Ranch were still washed by hand and when the septic system there overflowed near the Fred Harvey mule corral (no connection between those two events).

I would like to see some effort on the part of our Society to make the history we preserve less removed from the present. I would like to encourage our members to share something they experienced in the Grand Canyon with the rest of our members, by writing about it in the *Ol' Pioneer*. Together we can uncover some of the history that no one else would know about - except for our witnessing them and sharing them. Believe me, writing about them is easier than you think. Let's all make history for our fellow members. Thank you.

Wayne Ranney
GCHS President

Cover: Oklahoma Bankers Association reward letter for the capture of Matt Kimes, 1927.

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The Historical Society was established in July 1984 as a non-profit corporation to develop and promote appreciation, understanding and education of the earlier history of the inhabitants and important events of the Grand Canyon.

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Submit photos and stories to the editor of *The Ol' Pioneer* at: info@marywilliamsdesign.com or 4880 N. Weatherford Road, Flagstaff, AZ 86001. (928) 779-3377. Please submit written articles and photos electronically on CD or via email if possible. You may mail photos or slides for scanning if needed.

Submissions to *The Bulletin* should be sent to Karen Greig, kgreig@yahoo.com

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Trapping the Midwest's Deadly Bandits

by Mike Ennis

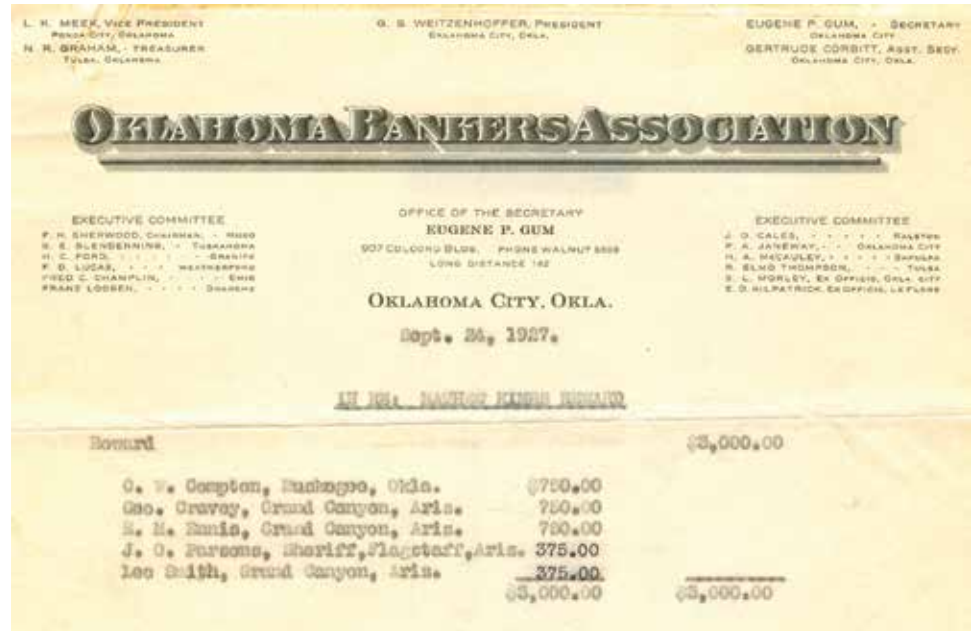
On August 26, 1926 two banks in Covington, Oklahoma, are simultaneously held up by five young men, dressed in overalls and having the appearance of farmers. They lock up the bank clerks and customers in the vaults and get quietly out of town in a Chevrolet sedan. Bank officials identify them as the Kimes gang led by Matt, 21, and George, 22.

Matthew Kimes is a notorious Oklahoma outlaw and gun desperado who is wanted in Oklahoma and the Texas Panhandle for an imposing list of crimes ranging from bank robbery and murder to jail breaking. Once escaping from a spectacular robbery he stole an automobile in which a baby was sleeping. He stopped outside of the town and left the baby in a vacant lot. Members of the gang all had histories such as Ray Terrell, known as the "most escaped outlaw in Oklahoma."

They garnered much press throughout the midwest and country as their terrorization of banks and villages continued. Rewards totaling \$6000, \$3000 each for the capture, dead or alive, of Kimes and Terrell by the Oklahoma Bankers Association were offered. Once shortly after a robbery Kimes was confronted by several officers who he shoots, and orders three people nearby into his car driven by George. After awhile George stopped the bandit car drawing a huge roll of bills from his pocket, he handed money to each of the kidnapped trio. "Here's twenty apiece for you boys. That ought to get you home now get going."

Matt turns to them and says "Whatever the hospital bill for those two guys is, have it published in the personal notices of an Oklahoma City paper and we'll send the money."

After this an Oklahoma City newspaper receives a unique communication. It is from Matt Kimes. "It seems



from your papers that you are anxious to publish something about me and my business," it read. "If so you may say that I am going to put over three jobs in one day within the next thirty days. We do aim to make Jesse James look like a Sunday school teacher. After our next job we are going to bid Oklahoma goodbye and I may add that we are going to take one of our friends out of jail before we leave." The Kimes Gang was getting front page space in the newspapers.

In June of 1927 a Kimes associate named Blackie Wilson was arrested linked to a robbery. During his confession which had been carefully kept from the press he disclosed that Kimes was on his way to the Grand Canyon. News of this reached Clarke Compton, Police Chief of Muskogee, in the adjoining county. Compton knew Sheriff John Parsons at Flagstaff. They had been boys together. On June 17th he sent the following wire: "Have information that Matthew Kimes and wanted outlaws, will be in your territory from June 18th to 25th. I am informed that they will rob two pay-rolls at the Grand Canyon while there. If traveling by auto they will be driving a Packard,

Studebaker or Buick sedan. Photos and descriptions follow. These men are dangerous."

Sheriff Parsons contacts Bert Lauzon, custodian of Bright Angel trail and constable at Grand Canyon and advises that five men, traveling in a Buick, a Packard or Studebaker, would be at the Canyon around or just after the 20th to get the pay-rolls. Bert immediately wired for more details and got pictures and descriptions of all five men. Bert let the Park officials know of the intended hold-up and the watch was on. On June 23, 1927, at about 11 am a Buick sedan drove into the Park. Leo Smith at the registry office recognized Kimes at once from the descriptions and photos. He notified Bert Lauzon and Bert called the Sheriff's office in Flagstaff, but Sheriff Parsons was already on his way to the Canyon and should be arriving at any time.

At around 2:30 Sheriff Parsons was at the rim and strolled into the café in the El Tovar Hotel. "Young fellow," he signaled out Matt who had just finished a cup of coffee, "what's your name?"

"Harry Watson," was the reply.

"You don't look like Watson to me."

the Sheriff said shrewdly. "I believe you're Matt Kimes."

The youth laughed nervously. "Don't kid yourself. I've been called Kimes before. Who is the fellow? I must look like him."

"You do," Parsons drew from his pocket a photo of the young bandit. "I believe that's you."

"That doesn't look like me."

"Well. We'll just go down to the Park Service Headquarters and find out who you are."

"Sure," Kimes grinned amiably. "Jump in my Buick out front Sheriff, and we'll ride down. I'll soon convince you who I am."

Unsuspecting, Parsons complied as there had been no argument, no display of weapons. Going down the hill from the El Tovar, Kimes said, "The brakes won't hold," and thus allayed any suspicion for a moment until he had blown thru the stop sign there at the base of the hill. Then he stopped the car with the emergency brake and as he did came up from below the seat with a .45 Colt in his right hand. Parsons grabbed the hand and gun and for 15 minutes they fought, all over the car, in both seats, on the floor, windows break.

Curly Ennis, garage foreman, and in the garage there at the base of the El Tovar hill, hears noise and comes out seeing there was a fight. At first he thought it was two drunks. He goes over and looks into the car and the muzzle of the .45 swung into his face.

"Get away." Parsons yells and Curly could see Parsons' face under the wheel. George Cravey, trail foreman, came up and the gun met him face to face.

Neither Curly nor George could get into the fight satisfactorily and Curly ran to the garage for his gun. He heard three shots and then five more. The first three were fired in the car, by Kimes at Parsons. As Curly came back, Kimes was outside the car and running. Parsons had fired twice at Kimes and Kimes turned and fired three times at Parsons. Straight up the hill towards the Verkamp store went Kimes, and over the edge of the rim.

Within ten minutes thirty or more

armed men, Grand Canyon residents, most of them carrying rifles, were being deployed along the rim path and into a flat semi-circle reaching from the El Tovar to Yavapai Point. Ennis and Cravey started tracking the bandit. Finally they found among the myriad of other tracks some they thought were his and down over the rim they went taking the lead.

Curly and George were trained woodsmen. With patience they searched, not the stones and the underbrush ahead and about them but the ground beneath their feet. A broken twig here and a scratched or displaced rock there led them forward over the crags while managing always to keep out of sight. Matt Kimes still left a trail that told its own story to them while to others it might not even be discernible.

After two hours and three hundred feet down, as far down as they could go without falling several hundred feet, they both spotted Kimes at the same time. "Don't shoot boys" he

said "I give up. I know when I've had enough."

"All right. Come out with your hands up" yells Curly, but Curly and George could see only his left hand. They both ducked behind bushes and George saw Kimes' right hand was also up so he kept his rifle on Kimes and Curly went up and took his gun away. And with that, on June 23, 1927, Matt Kimes, perpetrator of bank robberies, murders, and two sensational jail breaks was again a prisoner.

Sheriff Parsons, Bert Lauzon and Curly Ennis took Kimes to Williams on the train that very night. They were met by deputies and from there were taken by automobile to Flagstaff. Bert and Curly were returned to the Canyon the next day and Sheriff Parsons' car was retrieved and driven back to Flagstaff.

Kimes' arrest caused wide-spread interest. *The Coconino Sun* was overwhelmed with calls from the big news bureaus. In Oklahoma and Texas the story of the capture filled the head-



E. M. Ennis and George Cravey. These two trained woodsmen dogged the flying footsteps of the long-sought-for Matt Kimes, who had vanished over the rim of the Grand Canyon.

lines. In Flagstaff it was “Matthew Kimes, bank robber and murderer, was captured at Grand Canyon this afternoon following a thrilling fifteen minute battle with Sheriff Parsons and his escape into Grand Canyon where two armed men subdued him about two hours later.”



In Williams before they departed for Flagstaff Sheriff Parsons asked Kimes “Why did you go to Grand Canyon?” was the query.

Kimes looked back over his shoulder as he was moved inside the jail. His eyes twinkled as he waved manacled hands. “Why does anyone go there? It’s a beauty spot. I wanted to see it.”

On September 24, 1927, three months after the capture, the Oklahoma Bankers Association \$3000 reward for Matt Kimes was approved and distributed in the following manner: Clarke Compton, Muskogee OK who secured the information (\$750), George Cravey (\$750) and Emmett Ennis (\$750) for the capture, John Parsons Sheriff (\$375) and Leo Smith (\$375) for the gate recognition.

A Little More of the Story...

Matthew Kimes was born the 12th of February, 1905 in Van Buren, Arkansas. Matt, George, and four other youths were convicted of burglarizing a store of \$3 cash and \$14.50 in merchandise at Non, Oklahoma in April of 1925. They received a two year sentence at the McAlester state penitentiary but served only 14 months.

Upon release, Matt drew his brother George and friends into a spree of bank robberies. He married Bertha Bordark (Bozarth) the 13th of August, 1926 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. On the 27th of August, 1926 the Kimes gang killed Deputy Sheriff Perry Chuculate of Sallisaw during a shoot out.

While awaiting trial after his capture, six friends helped Matt escape from jail. He and his gang then simultaneously robbed both banks in the small northeastern Oklahoma town of Beggs. Town Marshal W. J. McAnnally was killed as they shot their way out of town.

In 1927 he also robbed a Sapulpa bank of \$40,000. He was later recaptured in Arizona near the Grand Canyon and returned to Okmulgee County for McAnnally’s murder. He was given a life sentence but only served about eighteen years of it.

While in prison, he asked for and received permission to see his sick mother. Although accompanied by a guard, he secured a pistol. According to a police report, “He walked into the house, kissed his mother and his young 15 year old sister, Jackie. Then he turned around and shot and killed a roomer, who had wronged his sister. He handed the gun to the guard who came running in. He then kissed his mother and sister again and told the guard that he

was ready to return.

It developed that the roomer had forcibly raped the girl, and she had written to Matt and told him. He was never tried for this killing. He became a model prisoner and was released on a 60 day leave of absence in July of 1945. He was then granted a 6 month extension.

During his leave, he robbed the First State Bank of Morton, Texas the 7th of September, 1945 of \$17,000 and was added to the F.B.I.’s most wanted list.

He was still eluding arrest when he died the 14th of December, 1945 from injuries suffered when hit by a poultry truck in Little Rock, Arkansas the 1st of December.

Other robberies were attributed to him but not proven. He was buried the 19th of December, 1945 in Gracelawn Cemetery, Van Buren, Arkansas.

excerpted from Lena Ward, on Find a Grave, findagrave.com



Matthew Kimes, brother of George, and his bride, Bertha Bozart, 16 years old. The two Kimes boys were married in Fayetteville Aug. 13, one day after these photographs were taken in Van Buren at the Bixby Studios. In jail at Van Buren, they said they were expecting their wives to come from Muskogee, where they said they left them early Friday.

Book Reviews

GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK – PAST AND PRESENT

Suzanne Silverthorn and I-Ting Chiang

Publisher: Schiffer Books
ISBN: 978-0-7643-4473-2
Pages: 128
Price: \$24.99
Full color

History at Grand Canyon is often depicted in black-and-white photographs from some bygone era. But Suzanne Silverthorn and I-Ting Chiang have shown that history can be depicted in a more colorful way. Their publisher, Schiffer Books in Pennsylvania is churning out a number of these colorful history books for other parks including Yosemite, Glacier, and Rocky Mountain. It's no wonder they chose to include Grand Canyon, with its nearly 5 million visitors per year, in their growing list of titles.

The book is a pictorial history of the canyon that places beautiful and well-rendered modern photographs next to some familiar and not-so-familiar old black-and-whites. The result is a stunning view of the parks' history, well told and fairly comprehensive. Although patrons of this story may find little that is new, the manner in which the story is told is quite new and refreshing. The juxtaposition of the old and the new on the same page is a great way to tell this story. In this respect, there is something new for the historian of Grand Canyon – a fresher way to tell an old story.

One of the highlights for me was the liberal use of images of old postcards, restaurant menus, railroad time schedules, even Fred Harvey matchbook covers! The inclusion of so much ephemera is



the progressive development of the park and its visitor services. The book is not limited to the two rims of Grand Canyon – photos and postcard images from the various trails and the river are also included. The book also has a short bibliography and index at the rear.

The research to find all of this material is impressive. I think anyone with even a passing interest in the history of the canyon will find this a worthwhile addition to their collection. I give this book an A+.

by Wayne Ranney

CANYON OF DREAMS: STORIES FROM GRAND CANYON HISTORY

Don Lago

Publisher: University of Utah Press
ISBN: 978-1-60781-314-9 Paper
Pages: 336
Price: \$19.95

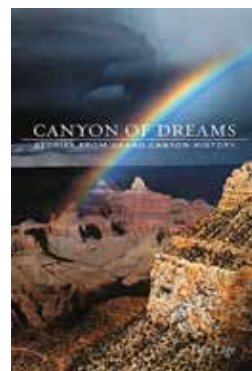
ISBN: 978-1-60781-314-9 eBook
Price: \$16.00

What do authors, poets, singer/songwriters, astronauts, presidents, and newspaper magnates possibly have in common? Henry Miller, Roger Miller, Neil Armstrong, Warren G. Harding and William Randolph Hearst all had a connection to the Grand Canyon. Oh, sure – we can all recite by heart the intertwined history of Ralph Cameron, the Kolb Brothers, John Hance and Eddie McKee with their connections to the canyon. But how about those less well-known, more obscure, yet fascinating twists of fate that touched

other famous lives?

It doesn't take long in a conversation with Don Lago to discover that he's incredibly knowledgeable on a wide array of topics, that he has an extremely dry sense of humor, and that he asks a lot of questions. All of those attributes have led Don to a special niche in Grand Canyon history. The Ol' Pioneer has carried Don's well-researched articles for years. And now, thanks to the University of Utah Press, there is a collection of his works in one volume. Instead of reading the article, and then later thumbing through a pile of Ol' Pioneers to find the reference needed, they're right here, with photographs, and glory be to this old librarian – an index.

It's actually not surprising that Don's love for the Grand Canyon would push him into investigating the



off-the-beaten-track historical tidbits that have a little bit of a quirky twist to them. Don incorporates many side trips to small town museums and historical monuments as he travels the United States for his work. He haunts libraries, universities and old book stores along the way.

Don Lago's new book is sure to make a firm, scholarly mark on Grand Canyon history. It incorporates his love of astronomy, his love of history, and his love of the Grand Canyon into one, unforgettable volume. Enjoy a walk with him on roads less travelled.

by Nancy Rivest Green

Louis Schellbach's Log Books: Part X

by Traci Wyrick

January 1st, 1946

Home during the day. Preston still has a cold and the headache I have had every day for the past several weeks still continues. Ethyl in p.m. to Bryant's to assist at open house from 4 to 6. Called on the Bryants with Preston at 5:30. Dinner put together by Ethyl, June and Marie, at the Davis home, then to the Kolbs for a brief visit.

Thursday Jan 10, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended to mineral specimens wanted by Tozzer for fluorescent color photographing – also sent Dr. Kearney the hybrid specimen of Scarlet bugler. Weather cold.

Saturday Jan 12, 1946

Day off. Rangers relieving at Yavapai. Sent off N.Y. Life Ins. premium today. Received Dr. McDougall's new address this day.

Sunday Jan 13, 1946

Day off. Ethyl's birthday. Added new specimens of plants to checklist and preparing same to send to McDougall at Natchez Trace. Evening took Ethyl and Preston to dinner at El Tovar Hotel. Donney Lou down with cold.

Friday Jan. 18, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended stoves. Wrote Edwards Bros. ordering 500 bulletin No. 9 Amphibians and Reptiles. Mailed publications ordered by mail and six other letters. Evening 8:00 p.m. attended farewell party and smoker (stag) for Victor Patrons at Supt. Bryant's home. The party was a Park Service affair-as Fred Harvey employees did not see fit to arrange such an affair.

Saturday Jan 19, 1946

Day off. Attended stoves at Shop. The Masons held funeral services at Hopi Point for Mr. Shirley, former manager of Fred Harvey Transportation Co. His ashes were spread from that point out over the Canyon. Asst. Supt. Davis and family left for Santa Fe this a.m. to take Asst. Director out there. Evening attended movies with Don Lou. The Bruick's from Desert View called for their eggs at the house.

Thursday Jan 31, 1946

Yavapai duty. Cold yesterday and today. Porch temperature for past 24 hours 17 degrees at Yavapai. Janitor swept station this a.m. Bulletin on Trees (reprint) 500 copies from Edwards Bros. received this day. To "March of Dimes" dance at Community Hall this evening. New Asst. Supt's furniture arrived this day. Notice also received that Shults, Assistant Naturalist candidate, has accepted the

offer of the position and H.C.B. has sent thru the papers. He is free of the Army, Feb. 15th.

Wednesday Feb 6, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended staff meeting in a.m. Day clear and warm. High clouds. Checked Glover and Jotter's Grand Canyon plant locations for Mrs. Haring. Attended staff meeting.

Sunday Feb. 10, 1946

Day Off. Donald McHenry here on a vacation from his duties as naturalist of Capitol City Park. He seeks a Regional Naturalist appointment. From conversation it appears that he would like Region III post. But it seems that Regional Director Tillotson wants Natt Dodge. How Natt can make two Civil Service grades jump is not stated.

Wednesday Feb 13, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended staff meeting in a.m. Good attendance at sta-



NPS image # 09726-- Louis Schellbach lecturing on the Yavapai Museum Parapet, standing behind a large relief map, Row of viewing scopes behind. Circa 1947. NPS Staff Photo.

tion. In evening made up January book sales for G.C.N.H. Ass'n and bank deposit. It seems that those who relieve me at Yavapai and make book sales do not attend to recording them properly. This January book sales a/c is over \$4.05-This has occurred almost every month, either the a/c is over or short. Books were evidently sold, cash placed in the box but no record made on daily sales sheet.

Thursday Feb 14, 1946

Park Naturalist Russell Grater of Zion National Park contacted me via 8:30 a.m. radio this morning. Wanted me to help on preparing his exhibit program for his proposed museum. Expects to visit here for that purpose in March to be prepared for Ned Burns visit this Spring on such matters. Made request to State Game Warden for special permit to collect scientific bird and mammal specimens. Valentine Dance at Community Bldg. sponsored by G.C. Rod and Gun club. Mr. Mann, former Kaibab Forest supervisor, spoke to the members.

Wednesday Feb 20, 1946

Yavapai duty. Heavy attendance. Attended staff meeting in a.m. Discussed housing problems. Temporary men will be held off until July 1st to provide funds for the construction foreman to complete apartments in old CCC barracks. Heavy attendance.

Thursday Feb 21, 1946

Yavapai duty. To a meeting at Supt. H.C.B.'s home in the evening on starting a Grand Canyon Rotary Club here. Present: Hotel manager Rauser, Asst. Mgr. Pk, Supt. H.C.B., Chief Ranger Perry Brown, Park Naturalist Schellbach, Pk Engineer Carrel, Transportation Mgr. Curly Ennis, Accountant Stevens, Mgr. Rowes Well and Station Agent Turner, Postmaster Art Metzger.

Friday Feb 22, 1946

Legal Holiday Day Off. Meeting at 4 p.m. in Administration Bldg. and Rotary Club organized with 23 men signing up. Elected Metzger Pres. Perry Brown Vice President, and the following three as governors, Jack Verkamp,

Turner and Emery Kolb. Three weeks from now regular meetings on Friday noon will begin.

Sunday Feb. 24, 1946

Day Off. Asst. Supt. Garrison to workshop with me to grind his new curtain rods. The Hamilton family in from New York, Saratoga Historical Park. At 1:00 p.m. to Community Building to see the movie "Fred Harvey Girls" as guests of Fred Harvey Company. Three showings for the benefit of the Community. Evening to the Bryants for gathering in home.

Wednesday March 6, 1946

Yavapai duty. On monthly report and to staff meeting at 10:00 a.m. Completed monthly report. From financial state of Park it seems that the Naturalist Dep't will not be able to employ temporary ranger-naturalists until July 1st. Funds for appointing Asst. Nat. Schulz seem slim. The program for the season will be hard hit.

Saturday March 9, 1946

Yavapai duty. Gave station and grounds a general cleanup. Replaced burned out bulbs in exhibits and cleaned cases. Supplied Cunningham with information leaflets on East and West Rim drives for bus drivers. Took a student over thru workshop in a.m. Interested in geology and plants.

Sunday March 10, 1946

Yavapai duty. General cleanup. Gathered the Russian thistle about station and burned same. First talk of year given on parapet. Temp. 59 degrees. Asst. Supt. Garrison and wife out to hear talk.

Tuesday March 12, 1946

Day Off. In a.m. took Kodachromes of prehistoric pottery for Supt. and sent it off air mail. H.C.B. still is possessed of establishing another Yavapai Station about 250 yards west of present station, instead of revamping and enlarging the present one. Told him I did not approve of it and that it was not in the interpretive data of the master plan. Walked back along rim path.

Wednesday March 13, 1946

Yavapai duty. Staff meeting in a.m. Found that no funds are available for placing ranger-naturalists before July 1st. High winds during the day. Sky partly cloudy.

Thursday March 14, 1946

Yavapai duty. Studied an arrangement for Meriam Memorial at Yavapai

Friday March 15, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended first Rotary luncheon of the G.C. Rotary Club at El Tovar. Appointed song leader. The Williams Rotary Club conducted the luncheon. In evening to P.T.A. and Federation Bingo and Dance Party. On duty until 12:45 a.m.

Monday March 18, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended graph on rain gage. Good attendance. Park naturalist, Russell Grater of Zion National, arrived late p.m. to discuss exhibit plans for Zion N.P. and to tie same into the Grand Canyon geological story. He staying as my house guest until Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Craven of Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, arrived this day. They came in from Wupatki N.M. where they were with Davy and Corkey Jones for a few days. They and Russell at home for the evening. Snow during the night.

Wednesday March 20, 1946

Yavapai duty. In a.m. attended staff meeting at which Russell Grater gave a talk on personell and management in training talk. It was excellent and all showed interest in it. He left for Flagstaff and then Zion N.P. about 10:30 a.m. Snowing during day and night. To El Tovar as dinner guests of the Cravens.

Friday March 22, 1946

Heavy snow. Read rain gage and changed graph sheet. Yavapai duty. Rotary Club luncheon. Had Edgar Craven as guest. Mrs. C with Ethyl. Heavy attendance. Lon Garrison, Asst. Supt., has the 3:30 p.m. talk. My assistant Schulz arrived this p.m. Evening

at Community Building to the Sunday School supper and to operate the motion picture projector.

Monday March 25, 1946

Yavapai duty. Attended rain gage. Gave station and grounds a general pickup. Moved the relief map to west end of room with Art Brown to get more room for seating. Evening to dinner of Federal Employees at El Tovar. The Schulz's as guests and then to our house for evening with them, Jane Bill and Desert View ranger.

Saturday March 30, 1946

Day Off. Mr. and Mrs. Craven of Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, with Davy and Corkey Jones of Wupatki National Monument arrived to attend the Charter Dinner of the Grand Canyon Rotary Club at Bright Angel Lodge. Invited Mr. and Mrs. Harthon Bill as my guests to the dinner. All assembled at our house at 6 p.m. and then to dinner. A goodly crowd at dinner, which went off successfully. Cravens and Jones returned to Wupatki.

NAMES NOT PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED:

(I have excluded names where Schellbach already identifies them in the above entries.) If any readers have information on names with a "?", please email me (tntwyrick@gmail.com) or Mary, the editor. I've included a short Bio, on Sam Turner's mother, Eloise.

Tozzer (?)

Cunningham—From GCHS member Sam Turner: Johnny Cunningham was the head of the Fred Harvey Transportation Department. My mother (Eloise Turner) was his secretary. Among other responsibilities, she kept individual records on each of the mules. Johnny had a son named David, who was one of our playmates. I think his mother's name was Alice. She and my mother were good friends. Ethyl Schellbach and Eloise were close friends also.

Eloise Turner (1906-1991)—A native Texan, Eloise came to Arizona in 1926 after attending the University of Texas. She graduated from



Schellbach's son, Don, with Sam Turner, Susan Lee and Ruth Oliver. Submitted by Sam Turner: Circa 1954

Arizona State Teachers College at Flagstaff in 1927 and taught school in McNary until struck down by Typhoid in 1929. A chance meeting with Santa Fe Railway Chief Clerk Sam Turner in Holbrook that same year changed the direction of her life. Married in 1930, they transferred to Gallup, Ash Fork, and then to the Grand Canyon in 1940 where they became part of the community for seventeen years.

While at the Canyon, in addition to her role as mother and housewife, Eloise served as a substitute teacher at the grade school, taught piano and worked as a secretary for Fred Harvey—where, among other duties, she kept track of the life history of the mules. In her spare time she wrote for the *Santa Fe Magazine* and *Hospitality*, the Fred Harvey publication, and occasionally the United Press picked up her stories. Even with all of this, she also found time to write a book of children's stories.

ADDITIONS/CORRECTIONS:

Russell K Grater (1907-2008)—Grater started as a seasonal naturalist at G.C. & Glacier. Over the course of 34 years, he was Chief Naturalist at Zion/Bryce, Rocky Mt, Yosemite, Mt. Rainier, Sequoia/Kings Canyon, and Lake Mead Rec. Area. He was the first director of the Stephen Mather Interpretive Training Center in Harpers Ferry, W.V.

Asst. Supt. Garrison—Lemuel "Lon" Garrison (1903-1984) Garrison later served as Regional Director of both Midwest & Pacific Northwest regions and was director of the Albright Training Center in G.C. He chronicled his 40-year career in his autobiography: "The Making of a Ranger: 40 years with the National Parks".

Meriam memorial—John Campbell Merriam- (1869-1945) he was the creator of the Yavapai Station. Merriam held a doctorate in vertebrate paleontology and had very broad training in geological sciences.

Paul Schultz (also Part 9)—From Colleen Hyde, G.C. Collections Museum: "Schultz" is Paul E. (Ernie) Schulz (no T), who was park naturalist at Grand Canyon and many other parks, and later regional naturalist.

Look for more of 1946 in a future issue of *The Ol' Pioneer*.

Steam Car Replica Run, August 26–27, 2014

by Nancy Rivest Green

Whirrr, whirr, whirr. I will miss the sound of that high frequency cycle, meaning that we're near the steam car, and all is right with the world. What an experience! History is fun. Chris with his arms in the air, waving his bowler hat as the car whisks down the road. Amazing how fast it can go right out of the gate – no chugging or hesitation, just off it goes. I can really appreciate life at 10 mph – one can look at the amazing scenery, admire the wildflowers, gaze at the storm clouds surrounding the San Francisco Peaks, chat with a herd of cows, or read a map while going 10 mph. The constant stopping was a little wearing, was it really 15 minutes every mile?

Or did it just seem like that? No, they were stopping to change a tire, adjust the steam valve, add water, add gas, check the flame, or pump up the tires with a bicycle pump, because, after all, this steam car had been produced by the American Bicycle Company. Or, perhaps the Howell brothers needed a cup of tea, or perhaps, to get rid of a cup of tea. All the expressions we've used over the years finally make sense – full of steam, all steamed up, under their own steam (as opposed to – need a tow) full head of steam, letting off steam, etc. And to be with them as they finally, after quite an arduous journey, whipped the Toledo right out to Grandview Point, startling sunset watching tourists, and the brothers caught their first ever, hard-earned glimpse of the

Grand Canyon – ah! No one can describe what that meant to Nick & Chris Howell. Or, to those of us who had followed that contraption over rough, muddy roads, happy to share the experience, delighted to catch a glimpse of history as the car rounded a bend or took on a hill, sounds of a distinctly British “Tally HO” drifting back to us, grinning, waiting to see them at the next stop. Those unflappable Brits with their 1902 Toledo steam car, the exact one which had made the first run from Flagstaff to Grand Canyon.

You can read about the Howell's car and journey on their website: ToledoSteamCar.com.



Photo: Brian Blue



Photo: Tom Martin



Photo: Larry Ashcroft



Photo: Larry Ashcroft



Photo: Tom Martin



Photo: Don Mahr



Photo: Larry Ashcroft



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Grand Canyon Historical Society

PO Box 31405

Flagstaff, AZ 86003

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Photo: Brian Blue

The Ol' Pioneer submission deadlines are roughly the first of January, April, July, and October.



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