



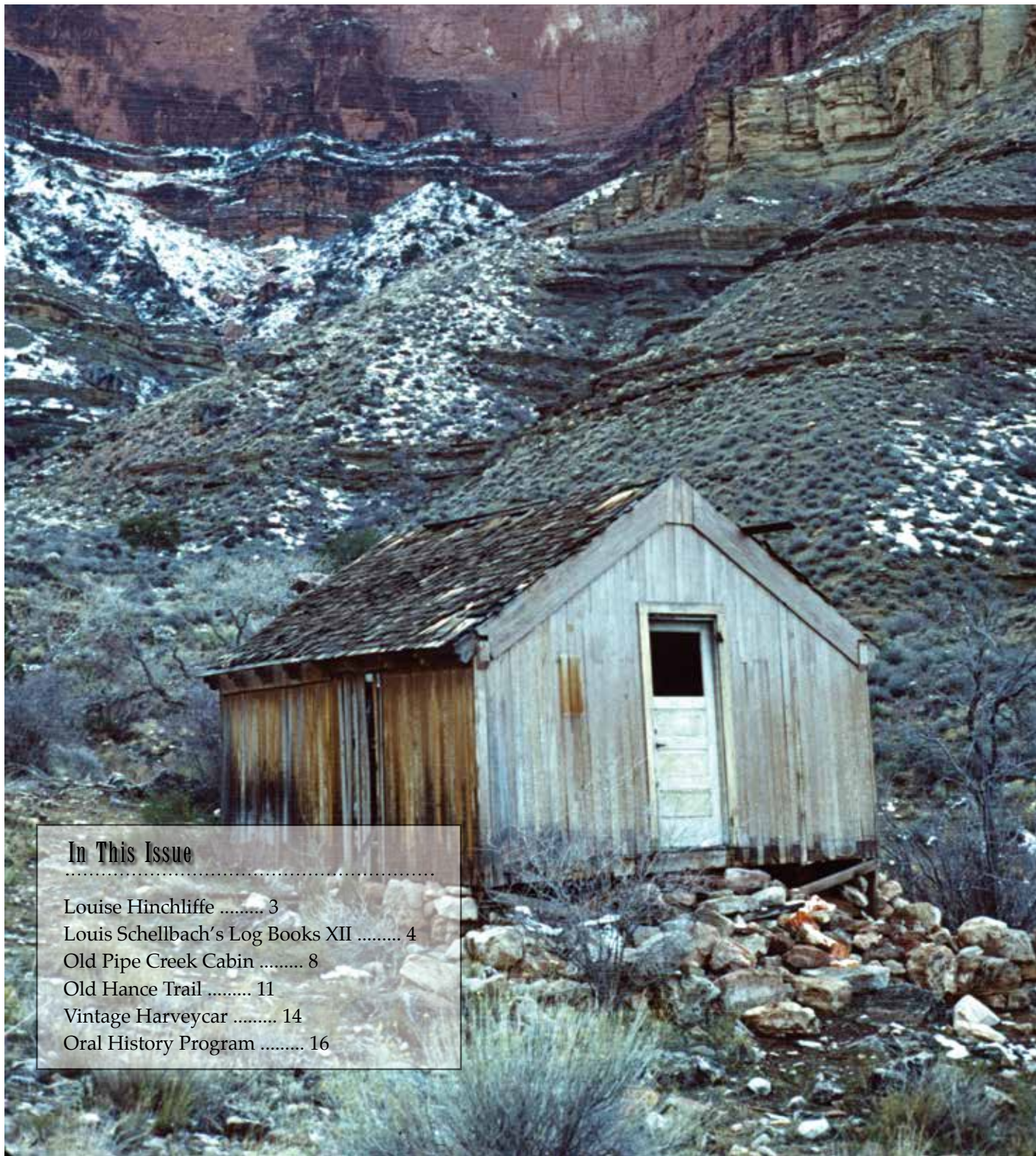
The Ol' Pioneer

The Magazine of the Grand Canyon Historical Society

Volume 27 : Number 4

www.GrandCanyonHistory.org

Fall 2016



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President's Letter

By the time you receive this edition of the *Ol' Pioneer*, you will likely be preparing for an upcoming visit to Grand Canyon National Park, perhaps to partake in our 4th History Symposium that celebrates the 100-year anniversary of the National Park Service. Our Co-Chairs, Dave Mortenson and Helen Ranney, have assembled an energetic and dedicated group of volunteers and nearly every available space for the event has been filled. We will hear from 16 presenters about topics as varied as being a ranger at Havasupai in the early 1970's, to the Mission 66 project - viewed 50 years onwards, to the role African-Americans played in the early development of the canyon, as well as learning more insights and hearing more about old time canyon favorites like John Hance, William Wallace Bass, and Mary Jane Coulter. There will be field trips, an evening social event, and a Keynote Talk given by Gary Ladd entitled, "*Grand Canyon's Fifty Finest Features.*" The Grand Canyon Historical Society is proud to host these seminal symposia and to bring history alive for all canyon lovers.

Of course, we could not do the work we undertake without your continued support and trust. We are a membership organization and although our membership consistently hovers near or just above 200 individuals, we know that all of you are among the most ardent supporters of this greatly admired National Park. We need you, but more importantly we appreciate your unfailing support for our mission and your trust that we will use your yearly dues (and your most welcomed scholarship donations) to their greatest possible potential. Although we would love to have 300 members by the time we host another symposium to honor Grand Canyon National Park's 100th anniversary (amazingly only about 27 months away), we are happy for the members we do have and know that you will support this organization throughout the rest of your lives.

Speaking of our scholarship, this year's awardee Casey Jones, has presented the results of her findings at two important scientific meetings. She first presented at the 2016 Arizona Hydrological Society meeting in Tucson and again at the annual meeting of the Geological Society of America in Denver. Her work involves research into how we can better understand the dynamics of the hydrology at Roaring Springs – no small matter since all canyon visitors are dependent on this single water source. Look for an article in the *Ol' Pioneer* sometime next year from Casey reporting on her work. Under the guidance of past President and Board Member Al Richmond, the scholarship has only grown in importance since the first award was given in 1992 to Mike Anderson. Please see the impressive list of all our past recipients at: www.grandcanyonhistory.org/scholarships--research.html.

We also would like to welcome Grand Canyon's 19th Superintendent, Chris Lehnertz, who comes to us after a brief posting as Superintendent at Golden Gate National Recreation Area. I, along with the rest of our Board and membership welcome you to Grand Canyon National Park and look forward to seeing you at the Symposium in November.

Wayne Ranney
President

Cover: The Pipe Creek cabin on Dec. 11, 1971. Harvey Butchart photo, call # NAU. PH.70.3.4551, Colorado Plateau Archives, NAU.

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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.

The Ol' Pioneer is published by the GRAND CANYON HISTORICAL SOCIETY in conjunction with *The Bulletin*, an informational newsletter. Both publications are a benefit of membership. Membership in the Society is open to any person interested in the historical, educational, and charitable purposes of the Society. Membership is on an annual basis using the standard calendar; and dues of \$25 are payable on the 1st of January each year, and mailed to the GCHS Treasurer, PO Box 31405 Flagstaff, AZ 86003-1405. *The Ol' Pioneer* magazine is copyrighted by the Grand Canyon Historical Society, Inc. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or used in any form without permission of the publisher.

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Submission deadlines: January 1, April 1, July 1, and October 1. Submit photos and stories to the editor of *The Ol' Pioneer* at: info@marywilliamsdesign.com Contact for mailing address (928) 779-3377. Please submit written articles and photos electronically on CD or via email if possible. You may mail photos for scanning if needed.

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

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Louise M. Hinchliffe, 1922–2016

Louise M. Hinchliffe passed away Apr. 10, 2016 at the age of 94. She was born Jan. 7, 1922 to Herbert and Margaret Hinchliffe in Webster, MA.

Louise fell in love with the southwest while visiting her uncle, Hans Klieber, in Wyoming, who was a well known artist and a US Forest Ranger. She especially loved the Grand Canyon and in 1951 she moved out west to work for the National Park Service as a clerk-typist for Louis Schellbach, head of the Naturalist Division. After almost 40 years with the NPS, Louise retired in 1985 as curator-librarian. She is also featured in the book, *Grand Canyon Women*, by Betty Leavengood.

Louise spent her retirement years in Sedona, AZ, volunteering for the Sedona Library and the Keep Sedona Beautiful, Litter Lifters.

Interment was at her beloved Grand Canyon and a memorial service at the Canyon is planned in the fall.

Donna Kripner

* * * * *

IN 2003 THE GRAND CANYON PIONEER SOCIETY AND THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE INDUCTED LOUISE M. HINCHLIFFE INTO THE GRAND CANYON HALL OF FAME FOR COMMUNITY SERVICE. THE FOLLOWING NARRATIVE IS FROM THE TIME OF THAT AWARD.

“Louise Hinchliffe was a Grand Canyon institution for nearly forty years. Her duties over the years included interpretation, museum and visitor center support, Natural History Association secretary, and she is primarily remembered as the librarian. During this time she worked with acquisitions of nearly 5000 volumes and endured a couple of moves.

Her real contribution to the community came through her long and considerable knowledge of the Canyon, the Village, and its people. As

librarian she assisted many authors with their research, reviewed manuscripts, and corrected errors. During her tenure the card catalog at the library became the least used resource. When researchers presented themselves to Louise with their requirements, she simply went into the stacks and returned with the appropriate books and documents from memory. Louise also recommended additional sources and provided these as well.

Another lasting impression left by Louise upon the community are the

names of Juniper Hill, Center Road, and Sunset Drive.

All of those who have visited with Louise in order to learn more about the Canyon never came away disappointed.”

* * * * *

Louise Hinchliffe in Naturalist’s Workshop library. Stacks 7-8 shelves high. June 12, 1952. NPS photo by Rowe.





Louise Hinchliffe in park library, located in park headquarters — Visitor Center. June 26, 1970. NPS photo by Jim Jensen.



Louise Hinchliffe's retirement party. Held in the basement hall at the Moqui Lodge. Louise Hinchliffe opening gifts. Sept. 1985. NPS photo by Gene I. Wendt.

Louis Schellbach's Log Books Part 12

by Traci Wyrick

Sunday June 16, 1946

Letters from Yosemite and Sequoia-Kings saying that they too were short of qualified veteran applicants for ranger-naturalist jobs. To use non-veterans.

Tuesday June 18, 1946

Schulz at Yavapai. Arnberger, Schroeder and myself to Wayside Museum for day, to clean and prepare for opening in July. Returned 5 p.m. Letter from Carl Russell.

Thursday June 20, 1946

A group of 12 grown ups, known as the "Kitty Kat Klub" and featured in "Holiday Magazine" two or three months ago, arrived in the Park on the Santa Fe R.R. They have been systematically saving for ten years to take a good vacation and see their country. They were shown through the Workshop. Invited to join them for lunch at El Tovar this included H.C. Bryant and Garrison. H.C.B. thought that I had better accompany

the group on their sight seeing tour to Desert View. So the rest of the day, I was on duty with the group. Had my assistant Paul Schulz and wife as our guests to dinner for the evening at the El Tovar and then home.

Friday June 21, 1946

Paul Schulz, assembling equipment and packing for the North Rim. Schroeder, Yavapai duty. Les Arnberger day off but in at Shop preparing entomological specimens. To Rotary luncheon at noon. Received shipment of Geol. Charts (100) and part of the Grand Canyon Country shipment. The skunk found dead in cage and pretty well dried out. Made alcoholic specimen of him this evening.

Saturday June 22, 1946

Day Off. Schulz leaving for North Rim duty this a.m. Schroeder down into the Canyon via Kaibab trail to river thence to Bright Angel Trail and up. Says he might attempt to run up to Phantom Ranch. Arnberger Yavapai duty. Evening to movie with Don Lou.

Sunday June 23, 1946

Schroeder could not make it out of the Canyon yesterday. Rang up Ranger office from 2nd rest house on Bright Angel Trail and said he was all in. Blisters on his feet had broken. Dragged out by Sam King on mules at 11:00 p.m. A lesson he will not soon forget. Could not be on his feet at Yavapai duty to day and had to swap with Arnberger. Made out Weekly work schedule to day. Leave for North Rim tomorrow.

Monday June 24, 1946

Left for North Rim to break in Schulz there at 9:30 a.m. Arrive North Rim headquarters 5 p.m. Gave lodge talk at 8:45 p.m. Met Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen. They leave tomorrow. Full house at Lodge. Dinner with the Schulz's. Gave Lodge lecture this eve at 8:45 p.m.

Tuesday June 25, 1946

In a.m. conducted Schulz along the B.A. Point trail and went into the details of nature guiding along that trail. Many visitors joined us.

In the p.m. took Schulz along auto caravan route, Pt. Imperial and Cape Royal. Gave him considerable detail. Inspected Indian ruins. Evening dinner with Jane and Spud Bill. Then to the Lodge where I gave the evening talk. Met Hades Church and he talked about his saddle horse trips.

Wednesday June 26, 1946

A.M. took Schulz to Cliff and Neil Springs. Captured two spotted garter snakes at Neil Springs, swimming. In p.m. went over the Transept Trail with Schulz. Took Kodachrome views for Mr. Miller of L.A. Evening had the Bill's to dinner as guests at the Lodge. No talk scheduled for Wednesday eve.

Thursday June 27, 1946

To Point Sublime with Schulz. Flowers not as profuse as normally. Observed a dusky grouse hen and her chicks. A Kaibab squirrel, several spruce squirrels and a new born fawn. Several bucks with antlers in the velvet. Collected several insects. Evening finished sunset shots for Miller. Dinner at Lodge. Walter Rouser and wife, mgr. of El Tovar arrived with Curley Ennis. Assistant Naturalist Paul Schulz gave the Lodge talk. Tomorrow he starts talks at Cape Royal in the p.m. He now has the feel of the problem and has been oriented. He should carry on in good shape and I feel he will.

Friday June 28, 1946

Left North Rim 10 a.m. for South Rim. Lunch at Cedar Ridge. Passed Natt Dodge on highway beyond Park boundary. Arrived South Rim headquarters at 4:40 p.m. H.C.B. showed me a special notice from hdq. that all jobs are frozen as of June 30th. This means I cannot put on ranger-naturalists July 1st for summer operation.

Saturday June 29, 1946

Day Off. Attended special staff meeting at 11:00 a.m. to discuss above job notice. A letter to be drafted and sent out this afternoon to Regional Office asking further instructions and putting the entire outfit on a 48

hour work basis in order that work be carried on.

Monday July 1st 1946

Attended rain gage and correspondence. Made out weekly work schedule. Started duty 1:00 p.m. Ban lifted on frozen jobs as per telegram. Making sales report and attendance. Evening at Shop. Schroeder showing some of his Kodachromes.

Tuesday July 2, 1946

Yavapai duty. Carswell and Wing sworn in as ranger-naturalists. On duty at 1:00 p.m. Carswell at shop, Wing at Yavapai breaking in. New man came in and H.C.B. brought him out to Yavapai. Sworn in and attended by Arnberger. Sturm is the new man's name.

Wednesday July 3, 1946

Attended staff meeting. Carswell away sick. Prepared study skin of Western Mourning Dove. North Rim Nature Walk to Bright Angel Point started yesterday by Schulz and scheduled for Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturday.

Thursday July 4, 1946

Holiday. Philippines given their independence this day. Thunder shower with hail this p.m. At Shop on duty, but not granted overtime nor have I asked for it. Two sections of special trains in carrying delegates of Elk's to their convention. Bill Dowling reported in.

Friday July 5, 1946

Had Bill Dowling sworn in as ranger-naturalist. Busy packing entomological specimens to be shipped to Bureau of Entomology for determination.

Saturday July 6, 1946

Day Off. To Shop on odds and ends. Eddie McKee of Museum of No. Arizona as house guest this evening.

Monday July 8, 1946

Routine duty. Prepared weekly work sheet. Arnberger to leave for

North Rim duty tomorrow. Started evening talks at Bright Angel Lodge this evening. Fairly good attendance. Preparing Wayside for opening. Going over the reptile and amphibian collection for evaporated preservation and replacing with alcohol.

Tuesday July 9, 1946

Arnberger left for North Rim this morning. Attended staff meeting on finances. Work continues on reptile collection. Motor at Wayside went hay-wire. Bearing burned out. On monthly report. Evening gave talk at Bright Angel Lodge 8:00 p.m. Schroeder went with Arnberger for the ride to the North Rim (his day off). He to hitch hike back.

Wednesday July 10, 1946

Made bank deposit for June sales of the G.C. N.H. Assn. The reptile collection inspection and the attention of preservative completed. Going through bird and mammal study collection and placing pest repellent. Left G.C. this evening at 6:00 p.m. for Flagstaff via #89 with family. Guests of E.D. McKee. Arrived 8:00 p.m.

Thursday July 11, 1946

At Flagstaff. On one day annual leave. Morning spent at Museum of Northern Arizona with McKee and Brady. They gave me for the G.C. collections, plaster cast of the holotype, (shark's tooth) "Megactenopetalus kaibabanus L. David" of the Kaibab Beta horizon. Found on North Rim, near Point Sublime. This was described in Jour. Of Paleontology Vol. 18, No. 1 pp 90-93, Plate 18. January 1944. Also presented some bryazons. Arrive G.C. 6:00 p.m. Attended talk at B.A. Lodge at 8:00 p.m. to check on routine. Raining by 10:20 p.m. with some lightning.

Saturday July 13, 1946

Day Off. To shop on odds and ends.

Wednesday July 17, 1946

Wayside Museum officially opened. Attended Dep't Head Meeting. At the meeting the years budget was

discussed and it was learned that the Park's allotment was approximately \$20,000 short of actual requirements. The 14 % salary increase of federal employees had to be absorbed from the allotted funds plus the 5 % held in reserve by Headquarters of the Service. This means that we will have to lay off all temporary rangers and ranger-naturalists as well as per diem men. Interpretive activities for the season will be reduced to war time status. This also applies to the ranger force. Checking stations will operate on an 8 hour basis and some will have to be closed. Forest fire guards will have to be recalled and a host of other activities will have to be curtailed. Wayside Museum which only opened yesterday is to close down by Saturday. All this in the midst of the heaviest travel year in the history of the parks. Les Arnberger, ranger-naturalist will be laid off August 1st and this may well apply to all of my force. My assistant will be recalled from the North Rim.

Thursday July 18, 1946

Out to the Wayside Museum to tell Schroeder to close down the place tomorrow and to move in to Village. Got out notice to operators etc. Prepared to leave tomorrow for the North Rim to inspect the interpretive program there. The ranger-naturalists down in the mouth. Dr. H.C.B. Supt. prepared a letter to all temporaries. Gathered mail etc. for N.R. Office. Mrs. Collom, Ethyl, Don Lou, Preston and myself. Gave instructions to men to carry out during my absence.

Friday July 19, 1946

Left South Rim Headquarters in Lon Garrison's car at 9:30 a.m. Switch made from my car the last minute at request of Garrison. One mile west of Grapevine Canyon on the South Rim, we all saw the wild turkey hen. Sky threatening. Lunch at the Gap. Upon nearing Navajo Bridge, we ran into a heavy rain which we were in to almost House Rock Valley. A short pause at Jacob Lake and then into the North Rim Hdq at about 4:30 p.m. Accomodations full up by Schriners.

Put up in standard cabin and dinner at Cafeteria. Attended Lodge talk.

Saturday July 20, 1946

On nature walk in a.m. and inspecting. In p.m. to Cape Royal for the 3:00 p.m. talk and to meet with Mrs. Collom, Schulz and Arnberger. To Lodge for dinner. Met Mr. Gautsberger and spent part of evening with him.

Sunday July 21, 1946

To Hdq. to talk things over and to inspect set up. To picnic luncheon at Neil Springs with the Bills and Schulz's. Evening at Lodge and for a while to Sandy Bill's birthday.

Monday July 22, 1946

Left North Rim Hdq. at 9:30 a.m. Stopped for brief vistit at Kaibab Lodge to greet the Coxes. Ran into rain all the way to House Rock Valley. Heavy clouds to the south. Lunch at the Gap and then on in. At Desert View Checking Station, found Hwy 64 through to Village blocked off. Cloud burst had washed out road about a mile west of the Wayside Museum. Heavy hail floating in water blocked the culvert and finally the highway was washed out about 6 ft. wide and some 6 ft. deep. The hail packed in on north side of road to a depth of 4 feet. Thought we had to back track to Hy. 89 and Flagstaff, but managed to transfer baggage across the break in the road and got a lift in to village. The folks by a tourist. I left my car with Ranger Kennedy and drove his car in. His car being on west side of break. Arrived 6:10 p.m. Delivered water samples to Cook.

Tuesday July 23, 1946

Up at 5:30 a.m. to join Lon Garrison for a trip out to road washout to take pictures. Found the hail still in place. Inspected Wayside and found leak in roof had wet the floor. Back to hdq. about 9:45 a.m. To Shop. Found that Sturm had quit to take a job as ticket agent for Santa Fe. Attended mail and also some entomological specimens. Loaned the artist Hurlstone Fairchild 21 Kodachrome slides for art study. He to return them in a day or so. He is

staying at B.A. Lodge. Made up work schedule and attended rain gage .75 inches fell yesterday.

Wednesday July 24, 1946

Attended staff meeting in a.m. In p.m. aided Hurlstone Fairchild, the Southwestern artist. In evening to movie as guests of Mrs. Rose Collom. Fairchild donated \$1.00 to the G.C. Nat'l Hist. Assn. Will take him to some painting points tomorrow.

Thursday July 25, 1946

Out with Fairchild to Yaki, Shoshone, Grand View, Hearst Ranch and Moran Point the entire a.m. Received for reference library "The Indians of the Southeastern U.S." by J.R. Swanton. B.A.E. Bulletin No. 137.

Friday July 26, 1946

Routine work. To Rotary Luncheon and Fairchild as my guest. Regional Archaeologist Eric Reed arrived with Asst. Dir. John Davis and several other members from Regional Office. All were guests at Rotary. In the p.m. took Reed out to Tusayan Ruin for his inspection and reporting on ruins. Stabilization of same. Checking Dr. Garth's butterfly list. Evening guests of Fairchild at El Tovar for dinner and thence to Community Bldg where a card party had been arranged for the Regional group.

Monday July 29, 1946

Attending selection of Kodachrome slides for loan to Capitol City Parks, McHenry. Notified by H.C.B. that we can hold our men and elaborate on program according to telegram. In p.m. Asst. Supt. Garrison called me in and informed me that 103 a/c had 3,534 available. I could not put on more men or replace men lost August 1st. Suggested operating plan: July 1946 - 1000.00, August - 700.00, Sept.-700.00, June-700.00, = \$3100.00. Add 14% to each for current costs. Made travel expense report to Chief Clerk.

Tuesday July 30, 1946

Routine on working out men and schedules. Checking preliminary

checklist of butterflies sent in by Dr. Garth. He lists 80. Checking with collection I have increased the species to 99. Wrote him a letter giving him the additional species.

Wednesday July 31, 1946

Attended staff meeting. Sturm to come back to work tomorrow. Wing to report for duty on North Rim Friday to take Arnberger's place. Arnberger leaving tomorrow for season. Made weekly work schedule with changes. Campfire Talks to be started next week. Tuesdays and Thursdays. Cataloging Kodachrome slide library. Dowling's binding was turned in today by Bryant.

NAMES NOT PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED

Hades Church (?)
Walter Rouser—he succeeded Victor Patrosso as manager of the El Tovar.
Curely Ennis—E.M. Curley Ennis, superintendent of the Santa Fe Transportation Co. for Fred Harvey.
Wing, Carswell and Sturm—newly hired ranger-naturalists.
Mr. Gautsberger (?)
The Coxes (?)
Hurlstone Fairchild—an illustrator, writer and painter of Southwest subjects, especially relating to Grand Canyon. His book, "Grand Canyon Sketches and Verse", was published in 1950.
Eric Reed—considered an icon of Southwest archeology.

NAMES FROM ENTRIES NOT SELECTED

Flynn—Schellbach writes he did janitorial work at the Park.

ADDITIONS / CORRECTIONS

From Part 9 "Victor Patroni", correct spelling is Patrosso.
From Part 6 Overview section, the name "Hap" is Region 3 Naturalist, Natt Dodge's wife.
From Part 8 "Hubbs Chase" was likely a "fireman", not a "foreman".
From GCHS member Barbara Carver, who is the Granddaughter of Ida and Ed Cummings (Part 2), writes that Ida worked the soda fountain at the old General Store run by Jimmy Shirley, who was of no relation to Earl Shirley of Fred Harvey. Ed was an old-time trail guide. Miss Gene Cummings (also Part 2) was the daughter of Ida and Ed. Gene (correct name Imma Jean) worked in the photo shop between the Kolb house and Bright Angel Lodge. Thank you Barbara.



Left: Schellbach's Victory Garden, 1939-1945 during WWII

Below: Schellbach conducting visitors through the workshop



Through the Looking Glass: Reflections on the Old Pipe Creek Cabin

by Bryan Brown and Wayne Ranney

The old cabin along Pipe Creek was more than a little dilapidated by the mid-1970s. A shell of its former self, the stone foundation was beginning to deteriorate, the steps up to the door were in disrepair and required some attention to climb, and the simple wood-frame structure was noticeably leaning downslope. Yet the cabin still provided a sturdy home for rodents, spiders, and the occasional group of hikers who, against NPS regulations, reportedly occupied it for days at a time before being

chased off by the rangers.

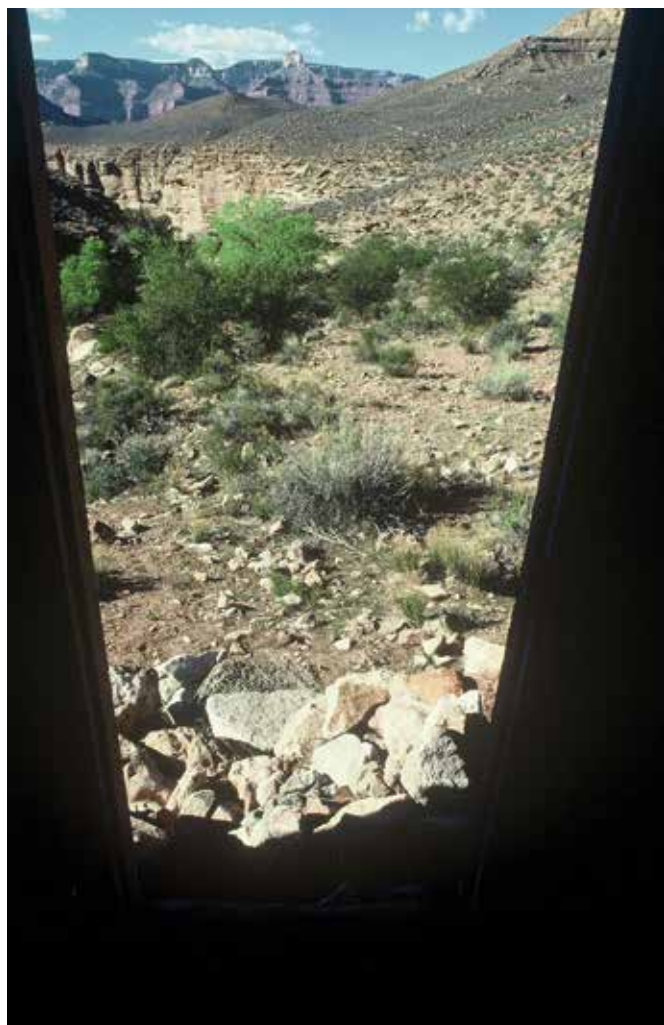
The most stunning feature of the old cabin was the view from the doorway. There was no front porch remaining and the door was on the north side of the cabin, which itself was constructed on a slope facing the Inner Canyon and North Rim. These features contrived, almost as if by design, to provide anyone exiting the cabin with the most sublime vista imaginable. Your gaze would be drawn down across the Tonto Platform toward the deep gorge of Pipe Creek Canyon, and onto the north side of the river where Buddha Temple attains one of its most glorious and obvious exposures, all framed by the skyline of the Kaibab Plateau.

Anyone who ventured off-trail in the 1970s while hiking on the Tonto between the South Kaibab and Bright Angel trails might have found the cabin, where they would have spent a moment enjoying that view and imagining what it must have been like to live there, if anyone ever did. But nowhere was there a hint of the cabin's rich history. No interpretive signs were to be seen, no memorial plaques, nothing to indicate that the cabin was eligible for the National Register of Historic Places. There was no guest register inside the cabin

with names of famous, notable, and just plain fortunate people who had occupied or visited the site over the previous 50 years.

And then, in the blink of an eye, sometime in 1979, the cabin was gone, demolished by the NPS. The word was that a ranger or group of rangers were "tired of hippies camping there illegally." And so they likely set fire to it purposely as the NPS routinely did to old structures until the late-1970s. It may be hard to imagine now but we both remember the general feeling held in those days by the NPS that any sign of human presence in the park that was not prehistoric was "bad" and that a return to "nature" was good. This may have been partly due to some leftover resentment between Ralph Cameron and the federal government. Thus, the Pipe Creek cabin (and the foundations of the old Grandview Hotel for that matter) was removed with nary even a casual archaeological evaluation of its historic significance or structure. The authors here do not begrudge the actions taken in those much different times and we do not seek to rewrite history. But already, there were the beginnings of hushed conversations about the loss of historic integrity with the destruction of buildings like the cabin at Pipe Creek.

The story of how the Pipe Creek drainage received its name is solidly fixed in Grand Canyon lore. One day in 1894, Ralph and Niles Cameron, Pete Berry and James McClure were making their way toward the Bright Angel Trail across the Tonto Platform from their mining interests at the Last Chance Mine on Horseshoe Mesa. Along the way Cameron found a meerschaum pipe lying on the ground and, rascal that he was, scratched a date of about 100 years previous on it. In completing his innocent joke he placed the pipe in a place where the others would see it when they came



The view from the door of Pipe Creek cabin, summer 1977. Bryan Brown photo.

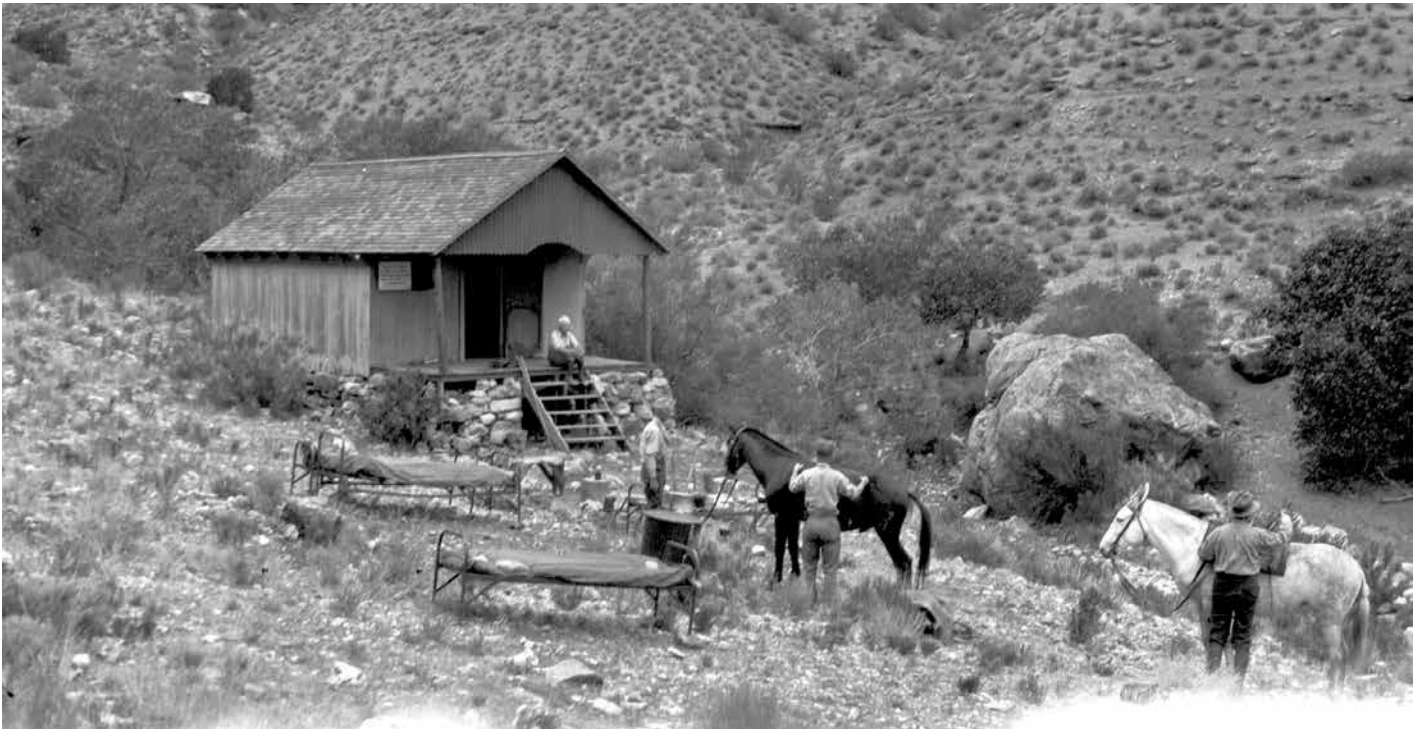
along the trail. Then they all marveled at the antiquity of the early visitor until Ralph confessed to them that he was leading them on. The creek in question thus became Pipe Creek. (Note: Margaret Verkamp completed her Master's thesis at the University of Arizona in 1940 and is the source of this bit of Grand Canyon lore).

An established camp was made here around the year 1920 although there are conflicting stories that the Fred Harvey Co. or alternatively, the NPS constructed it. Emery Kolb took a photo in Pipe Creek captioned, "Park Service ranger camp, 1921," and although it is merely a canvas

of Clinton Hart Merriam, a prominent physician, ornithologist, scientist, and prolific natural history writer from the 1880s through the 1930s. But Florence was a formidable personality in her own right and is credited with writing what is now considered to have been the first field guide to birds in 1890. She was instrumental in organizing National Audubon Society chapters across America, all while conducting a nationwide campaign for bird protection. She wrote several books, including *Handbook of Birds of the Western United States* and *The Birds of New Mexico*, both of which are considered classics

May or early June 1929. They travelled to the cabin on horseback, while pack mules carried their supplies and equipment. Accompanying them was Eddie McKee, the first NPS naturalist at Grand Canyon, who was always referred to in Florence's book as "The Park Naturalist." Accordingly, she never referred to Vernon by any name except "The Mammalogist," suggesting perhaps some sort of private joke.

McKee saw to it that they were settled into the cabin and then returned to the South Rim with all of the horses and pack animals. He left instructions that they were to ring



The cabin as it appeared in 1929 when visited by the Baileys. From left to right: Florence (seated), Vernon Bailey, Eddie McKee, and Douglas Johnson. Grand Canyon National Park Archives # 6233.

tent, the orientation and location of its rock foundation suggests it may be in approximately the same location as the wood cabin. It later may have been used for lodging or as a storage facility for animal feed when mules were used to transport tourists from Hermit Camp to Phantom Ranch.

Florence Merriam Bailey, an ornithologist and nature writer, provided the best available account of the cabin and what it was like to stay there. She was the younger sister

of American ornithological literature.

Florence conducted field surveys for birds in Grand Canyon in the 1920s and 1930s, usually accompanying her husband Vernon Bailey, a naturalist protégé of C. Hart Merriam and director of the U.S. Biological Survey. Her work at the Canyon eventually resulted in publication of *Among the Birds of the Grand Canyon Country* in 1939. This book recounts several days spent at the Pipe Creek cabin by Florence and Vernon in either late

him on the telephone when they were ready to return to Grand Canyon Village and he would come for them.

The cabin at that time contained an emergency telephone for use by travelers, linked to both Phantom Ranch and NPS headquarters on the South Rim via the old telephone line down Garden and Pipe creeks. The cabin was rustic even by standards of the 1920s. Several cots were present for use by visitors, although Florence and Vernon preferred instead to



The cabin on Oct. 26, 1959. William Thompson photo, call # V065/0090, Otis Marston Collection, Huntington Library.

sleep under the stars outside in front of the cabin. There was no running water except for that which could be brought up from the creek, some distance away. She conducted bird surveys while Vernon trapped small mammals for the Smithsonian Institution. Apparently the only other visitors to the cabin during their stay consisted of a pair of Cooper's hawks nesting in the cottonwood trees nearby and, of course, the numerous feral burros, which lived in Pipe Creek Canyon.

Little information is available on the cabin's history between the visit by the Baileys and the 1970s. Many hikers and rangers must have visited the cabin during those times but few photographs and even fewer anecdotes survive. William Thompson visited the cabin in 1959 and photographed it. Another photograph exists of the cabin from 1971, taken by Harvey Butchart, the legendary Grand Canyon hiker and explorer.

We both remember the cabin fondly from our visits to it in the 1970s, although neither of us ever stayed there overnight. We were NPS employees at the time and it would not have looked good for us to break the rules. In any case, it was rumored that a ranger assigned to Inner Canyon management named Glenn Fuller likely ordered its removal. This was right about the time that NPS's informal eradication of old structures



Portrait of Florence Merriam Bailey, date unknown. Deane Collection, Library of Congress.

came to an end and the Pipe Creek cabin may have been one of the very last of these assigned to the trash heap of history. Who knows, had the cabin survived just another couple of years, it might have been as revered today as the old rock house is on Horseshoe Mesa. We will never know.

The nights are quiet again in Pipe

Creek with only the sound of the Canyon tree frogs interrupting the gentle patter of the creek as it falls toward the Colorado River. But once upon a time, a remote cabin tucked deep in a recess below Mather Point furnished a modicum of comfort to the hearty canyon traveler.

Old Hance Trail

by Shane Murphy

In February, 1884, Edward E. Ayer visited Bill Hull at Cedar Ranch 30 miles south of Grandview Point. Ayer, who was from Chicago and would become one of America's great bibliophiles and philanthropists, owned Northern Arizona's first smokestack industry, Ayer Lumber Company. At the time, his outfit was capable of producing 100,000 board feet a day, most of it then in the form of railroad ties.¹

The Hull family's Cedar Ranch was one of the few outposts between Grand Canyon and Flagstaff, but it was an enterprising enough livestock operation that a primitive wagon road led there from town. Cedar Ranch, Ayer later advised a relative, "consisted of a cattle shed, small log cabin with one room with a fire place in it, floor made of split logs, and beds of numerous sheep skins thrown on the floor with some blankets. [My companion] Col Montague and I were sitting on the floor of the cabin, on sheep skins, telling stories and all that sort of thing, when a man came in and addressed me. Bill Hull says, 'Is your name Ayer?' I said, 'Yes.' He asked, 'Be you a relative of the man that owns the mill in Flagstaff?' I replied that I was the man. He looked at me with surprise and said, 'Gee whiz! I supposed you were 65 years old, 6½ feet high, weighed 250 pounds and wore a plug hat.' And he kept raising his words until he fairly yelled the words 'plug hat.'

"We started for the Canyon," Ayer continued, "and came within thirteen miles of it the first night. The next day the snow was so deep it took us all day to go the thirteen miles. We had no tents of course, slept on the snow on the ground, felling a pine tree every night to make our bed out of pine boughs. We stayed four days at the Canyon and of course were tremendously impressed with it."²

Ayer returned to Arizona in 1885.

As evidenced in *The Arizona Champion*, he made three trips to the Canyon that year.³ His typed recollections of the second journey in mid-May generally agree with the *Champion's* shorter report of the same event.⁴ "I took Mrs. Ayer (and [our daughter] Lizzie 15 years old), Mrs Johnson and Ethel Sturgis (now Mrs. Dummer)⁵ to Flagstaff with me. I organized a party and went over to the Grand Canyon again. We took two wagons, six mules each, for supplies, and a six mule wagon for water, an ambulance for the ladies,⁶ several riding horses and about 20 men.

"We made camp on a point sticking out into the Canyon about 4 miles east of Grand View," indicating an area near Glendale Springs, John Hance's homestead which Hance recorded the previous June. "Mrs Ayer wanted to go to the bottom of it. I selected two of the strongest men I had in the party and known to be good climbers, and they, Bill Hull, uncle Henry, Mrs Ayer and I started to go down to the bottom of the Canyon... We climbed down precipices and steep slopes when a misstep would have sent us to death many times. In time we arrived at a point immediately under our [rim] camp where there was some water," apparently describing the spring near what was, or would become, the location of Hance's Tonto Platform rock cabin on Hance Creek. "They could see us with a glass from the camp. We were 3,000 feet below them and looked like small ants on the ground, not taller than an inch or so. We there got our lunch. By the way, it consisted of a can of tomatoes heated up, crackers and coffee. Leaving part of our supplies we went on until that night and camped deep in a deep canyon, probably two miles from the bottom. The next morning we went to the river and made one or two climbs up the mountains for a particular view and got back to our camp the same night.

"We got out the next afternoon at four o'clock, thoroughly exhausted. It

was one of the hardest trips anybody ever took for fun. We stayed there eight or ten days more, going up and down the Canyon for miles in each direction." Ayer finished his account by noting he'd been to Peach Springs, no doubt to visit Diamond Creek as Julius Farlee's guest, before any of his East Rim activity too place.⁷

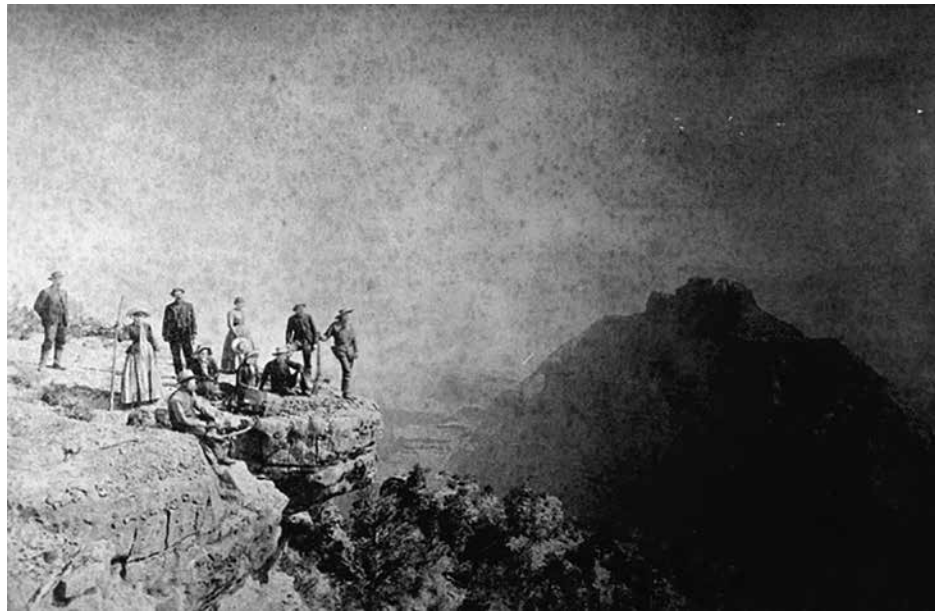
In *Reminiscences of the Far West and Other Trips*,⁸ Ayer expanded on his "hike" to the river. "All the provisions were carried in bags on the backs of the men, with the coffee pot slung above. Also on their backs they carried rifles and a small roll of blankets, for it was necessary that their hands should be free for the descent... Bill Hull, the adventurous cowboy who had been down once⁹ protested strongly against [Mrs Ayer going]. No white woman had ever climbed down. Bill, with a comrade, had blazed the original trail later, but at this time there was none."¹⁰

Ayer seems ignorant of John Hance and his trail, but the canned tomatoes, crackers and coffee indicate Hance's influence; tomatoes, crackers or hardtack, and coffee, were the trail lunch his guests received not a few times. It appears that Hull led the "hike," the first reported down Old Hance Trail, the head of which was a waypoint noted in Hance's homestead paperwork. That would have been the route to Tonto Platform where the canned tomatoes were served. Beyond that the path funneled into a steep schist drainage featuring several precipitous high drops requiring ropes to descend, but Hull forged ahead and against long odds found his way safely to the river.

Although Ayer's journey could not have been accomplished without Hance's prior route finding and trail blazing, the fact that Hance goes unmentioned in Ayer's account brings his participation into question. The most Ayer has to say is that Hull and a "comrade" built the trail — but not until after the fact. When it is recalled that even in its heyday Old Hance

Trail was a precipitous, primitive affair, and that in 1885 Hance was not yet known as a guide, or storyteller, his lack of mention makes a certain amount of sense. Another cloud over Hance's involvement is, that, in his 80th birthday letter to the Grand Canyon community, Hance recited a list of individuals who, by themselves or in groups, found their way to him in the earliest days of Canyon tourism. These people were Supreme Court justices, territorial governors, high ranking Santa Fe Railway officials, future senators and accomplished others. Ayer was not among them. Elsewhere, Frank Lockwood studied both Ayer and Hance; he wrote a biography of Ayer and chronicled the life, character and stories of Hance.¹¹ If Edward Ayer and John Hance knew each other, Lockwood should have connected the dots. He did not.

Indications Hance accompanied Ayer are few, and the evidence is not compelling. Burt Cameron was the younger brother of Niles and Ralph Cameron. As Coconino County assessor he was familiar with Grand Canyon and its people, and he was involved to a small degree with its mining and politics; he also worked for Babbitt Brothers Trading Company. Interviewed by William Edwin Austin in 1959, Cameron mentioned that Hance led Ayer to the river in 1887.¹² By coincidence, that was the same year Cameron arrived in Flagstaff, two years after the actual event, and for that reason his statement is open to question. Another piece of inconclusive evidence is photographic. Outside the members of his support staff, Ayer's party of family and friends consisted of nine individuals, but a photo of the group taken at Hance's Cove — the same place Hance and "Buffalo Bill" Cody and his party were photographed in October, 1892 — reveals 10 individuals. The man sitting on the right in the photo resembles John Hance. He wears the right kind of hat and seems to have a long beard, but the image is not of sufficient quality to accurately judge. If that is the tenth person, it could just as easily be Bill Hull for whom there is



Ayer party at Hance's Cove, May, 1885. Courtesy of Grand Canyon Museum and Archives. Photo #49517

no known photographic likeness.

The only proof Edward Ayer and his wife were with John Hance on the same trail at the same time on the same day comes from John Hance through Amelia "Minna" Hollenback and her older sister, Josephine or "Jo". They visited Hance in June, 1897, spent most waking hours of the two week visit with Hance, and came to trust him completely. Voracious note takers, their letters and photographs provide a rich and intimate perspective of John Hance.¹³

Here's something Minna wrote. "If there were no Cañon and no stage line it would be worth any one's while to come here and talk to John Hance. He is the greatest man in all this part of the country, owns the whole Cañon, and every one in it though I doubt he has a deed to any large piece of it — and is a sort of grand father, or male, to every one around him. Years ago he was a scout and went through all the Indian wars but took to lumbering only a few months before he might have been killed with Custer.¹⁴ Then a cowboy," almost certainly Bill Hull, "told him of the Grand Canyon in days when people hardly knew of its existence, and he came here in the middle of winter, and was, I think, the first white man to climb down its awful walls and stand beside the

Colorado river. Now he lives here, as he has for thirteen years, and spends the summers taking people over his trails, and I never saw a person whom I would rather trust with any number of children, on a trail, or my whole fortune, if I had one to be left somewhere. He is as patient, kind-hearted, thoughtful and unselfish a man as you can imagine, if he does have a peculiar and original way of pronouncing his English; but oh my, what fish stories he can tell! You can depend on his word to the end, when he is serious, but it would take a mind reader to tell whether he is serious or not. That is why it is worth a long journey to hear him talk. To hear him tell his big yarns is more fun than any number of boxes of monkeys. Every one within a radius of a few hundred miles knows John Hance ... a genuine old fashioned pioneer and frontiersman such as we read about but don't often come across."

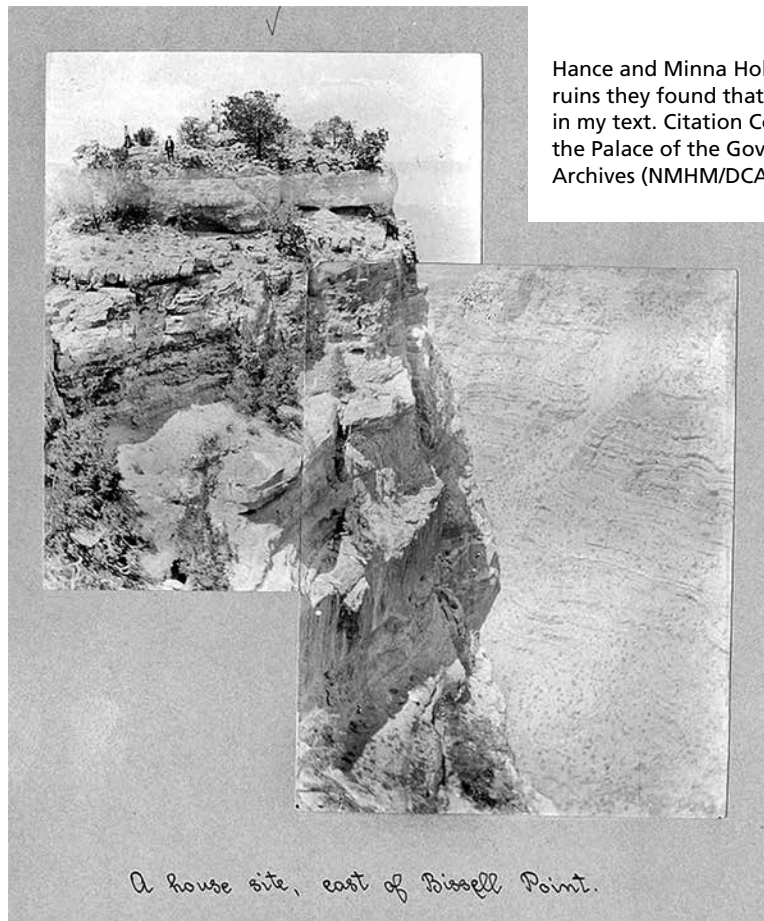
One day Hance and the girls took a trail ride east of Moran Point and discovered a ruin Hance had never seen. Jo recorded, "On we hurried, the rain almost forgotten in our eagerness to reach the top. Mr. Hance, as excited as we were, skipped from rock to rock like a most animated chamois, and we soon [saw] that the surroundings were as new to him as they were to us. When we finally reached the top

we discovered what must have been a five or six roomed cliff dwelling, the best preserved, Captain Hance admitted, of any of the ruins which he knew anything about at the Cañon. One of its fort-like walls, right on the edge of the precipice, still stands as high as my head and even those which have tumbled have more the appearance of having come to grief by means of erosion than by willful destruction at the hand of man."

Hance decided to call the ruin Fort Hollenback, in honor of the girls. Jo wrote of that as well, going on to describe other prominences he'd named, and this is where, quite innocently, the rubber hits the road and the truth is finally revealed — but it's easy to overlook. "Captain Hance was instrumental in giving names to the other points of interest at that part of the Cañon, places with which 'Fort Hollenback' will hold its own very well in points of interest. Ayres Peak he named for Mrs Ayer, the first and only woman who has climbed the peak, and the first one also whom Captain Hance took to the river. Bissell Point received its name at the place upon the suggestion, of one of the party, of enthusiastic men tourists which he had conducted there, that they name the point for Mr. Bissell, a member of the party and an influential Californian; and Point Moran Mr. Hance named when Thomas Moran was painting his noted picture there, for it was Mr. Hance who helped him carry his outfit, canvases etc over to the Point, and afterwards built the trail for tourists."

* * *

The greater mystery here is, that, regardless of who led Edward Ayer and his wife to the river, what they saw there few people have witnessed anywhere on earth, let alone Grand Canyon, and it's curious he did not remark on it. The Colorado's historic pre-dam spring floods averaged 86,000 cfs, or cubic feet of water per second. A cubic foot, "second foot" or "cu sec," is the approximate "size" of a kitchen toaster oven. Grand Canyon's greatest known flood occurred the year before Ayer's trip, in 1884, the result of the 'volcanic winter' of 1883



Hance and Minna Hollenback at the ruins they found that are described in my text. Citation Courtesy of the Palace of the Governors Photo Archives (NMHM/DCA) hp.2011.26.4.

caused by the explosion of Krakatau in the Dutch East Indies. The Colorado's 1884 spring flood has been estimated at 300,000 cfs. Some scientists put it as high as 380,000 cfs, a bit above the Mississippi's average July flow at Vicksburg.

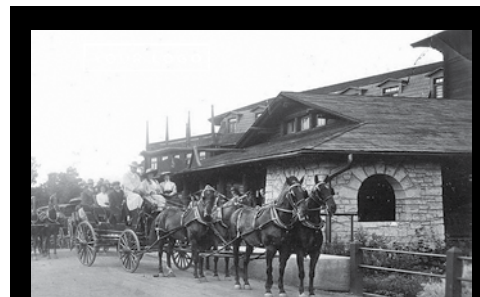
Let's call it 333,000 cfs. Visualize 333,000 toaster ovens tumbling past you every second through a tight, tall, barren, hardrock Canyon—and what a tremendous thundering racket! The Colorado's roar would have been quite as deafening in 1884, caused by water volume and huge cottonwood trees grinding against each other, circling in violent eddies, banging into and exploding against the sheer Precambrian walls in Upper Granite Gorge. As the spate passed and the river began to drop, much of that shredded timber was deposited far up lateral side canyons. Remnants of the event are today seen in large driftwood piles a hundred or more feet above the normal, dam controlled, water line. Ayer and company would have had a difficult

time finding a route through the maze of debris which, in 1885, would have been a distinct barrier making the river nearly unreachable. Although he was among the first to witness the sight, Ayer probably regarded the vast, confused pile of driftwood as an every day feature and did not bother to mention it.

Endnotes

- 1 *The Arizona Champion*, February 23, 1884.
- 2 Edward E. Ayer, *Trip to Grand Canyon 1883-1884 and After*, Otis R. "Dock" Marston Manuscripts, Box 247, Folder 27, The Huntington Library.
- 3 *The Arizona Champion*, February 7, May 23, November 21, 1885.
- 4 Op cit, May 23, 1885.
- 5 Ethel Sturgis Drummer (1866-1954) became a social welfare leader, philanthropist and author; in 1885 she had just graduated from Kirkland School, Chicago.

- 6 For the ladies' comfort, not because they were injured or ill.
- 7 Edward E. Ayer, *Trip to Grand Canyon 1883-1884 and After*, Otis R "Dock" Marston Manuscripts, Box 10, Folder 9, The Huntington Library.
- 8 In Frank C. Lockwood, *The Life of Edward E. Ayer*, pp. 98-100.
- 9 Evidence of this comes from Hull's notation in *John Hance's Visitors' Book* made August 18, 1891 which reads, in part, "First entered the Canon June 22 1884." This was in reference to a media event staged in June, 1884 (the week Hance's homestead was recorded) but not published on the front page of *The Arizona Champion* until February 7, 1885 ("The Temple of the Gods"). The article promised to continue with the story of the journey into the Canyon in the next issue, and perhaps it did. However, the February 14, 1885 issue of the *Champion* is not found on archived microfilm. Should a copy ever come to light, a significant piece of Grand Canyon history relevant to Old Hance Trail would be known.
- 10 Frank C. Lockwood, *The Life of Edward E. Ayer*, pp. 98-100.
- 11 Op cit; Frank C. Lockwood, "More Arizona Characters," *University of Arizona Bulletin*, July 1, 1942.
- 12 *Interview with Bert [sic] Cameron*, June 21, 1959, GRCAMA 015232.
- 13 Hollenback, Amelia and Josephine, Box I, Folder 16, letters regarding Northern Arizona tour and *Album I Summer of 1897*, photographs of Northern Arizona tour, The Fray Angélico Chávez History Library & Photo Archives.
- 14 Hance scouted for Custer in Kansas en route to Arizona Territory. While it seems like a John Hance story, it's not beyond possible that Custer requested his old scout's assistance with a message delivered to Camp Verde via the Fort Whipple telegraph.



GCHS History Symposium at South Rim

November 4-6, 2016

Registrar on the GCHS website GrandCanyonHistory.org

Questions? Dave Mortenson: dave@mortenson.com or Helen Ranney: helenranney@icloud.com

**MYSTERIES OF THE GRAND CANYON:
Vintage Harveycar located in Williams, AZ**

by Margaret Hodgkins Mason

I've always been interested in old cars and old men...Williams, AZ and the Grand Canyon National Park are the perfect places to pursue my passions. In attending public lectures concerning heritage tourism, I became aware of a local mystery. This mystery is tied to the Indian Detours program that operated nearly one hundred years ago. Sometime after 1987, a vintage 1929 Cadillac 341-B six passenger touring car was purchased by Amfac, now Xanterra, successor corporations to the Fred Harvey Company at Grand Canyon. This

piqued my interest in finding the old vehicle, and maybe some old man to tell tall tales about the vehicle

Fred Harvey's Indian Detours, operated between May 15, 1926 and 1931. The Indian Detours excursion began as the guest disembarked the ATSF's westbound California Limited at Las Vegas, New Mexico for a three day excursion in Indian country. The cost of the tour with meals and lodging was 45 dollars. The tour left the Castaneda Hotel and stopped at historic and prehistoric sites in the area. The itinerary included an overnight at La Fonda in Santa Fe for the first night. The

second day included Tesuque, Santa Clara and San Juan Pueblos and then Puye cliff dwellings. Returning to Santa Fe for the second overnight, the third day's events included descending La Bajada Hill to Santo Domingo Pueblo before traveling to the Alvarado Hotel in Albuquerque to re-board the westbound California Limited. (Eastbound guests had similar itineraries.) Longer detours could be arranged to include, Mesa Verde in Colorado, Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico or the Grand Canyon in Arizona.

This vehicle is presently located in the GCR Locomotive Shop

in Williams, AZ. Harold Stacy's grandfather, Jack Stacy, and grandmother, Lucille (Ridout) Stacy, Indian Detour driver and Courier, respectively, bought the car and kept it in the family for many years. It was last registered in 1989. What a beautiful relic of a bygone era.

What was it like to ride in the open touring car on the dirt roads of Desert View Drive and Hermit Road in the late 20s? Betty Kent Meyer reveals a personal glimpse in Pioneer Footprints "Memories of Life at the Grand Canyon in the 1920s and 1930s."¹ What if the weather was adverse, hot or windy? What if the vehicle breaks down? At one time the Fred Harvey Company at Grand Canyon used homing pigeons to send word back that a vehicle had trouble². Just imagine.



Special thanks to:

"Marvelous" Marv Mason, my old man and best friend
Kathy Weir, Administrator, Mary Colter/Fred Harvey FB page
Jon Streit, General Manager, Xanterra South Rim
Bruce Brossman, GCR Public Relations
Eric Hadder, Chief Mechanical Officer, Grand Canyon Railway
Craig Campbell, Chief Mechanic, GCR
Edward "Ted" McClure, National Park Service Librarian, Grand Canyon National Park
Tom Martin, Secretary, Grand Canyon Historical Society
Dennis Ditmanson, former Superintendent, Pecos NHS
Michael Herd, Custom Designs Auto Body, Williams, AZ
Kathy Hendrickson, Southwest Indian Detours, Las Vegas, NM

Notes:

¹ Ol' Pioneer V5N8 August 1994

² Ol' Pioneer V5N10 October 1994

Pioneer Footprints, "The Harvey Company's Pigeons" by Herbert F. Lauzon

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Over the Edge: Fred Harvey at the Grand Canyon and in the Great Southwest, Kathleen L. Howard and Diana F. Pardue, Rio Nuevo, 2016

The Southwestern Indian Detours: The Story of the Fred Harvey/Santa Fe Experiment in "Detourism", Diane H. Thomas

Trails Begin Where Rails End: Early Day Motoring Adventures in the West and Southwest, Albert D. Manchester, 1987, pg 128-130

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GCHS Oral History Program Update

by Tom Martin

The Grand Canyon Historical Society Oral History program continues to interview people of all ages with a history in and around Grand Canyon. Three poignant interviews were conducted June 30, 2016, with family members directly impacted with the loss of loved ones in the 1956 TWA-United Airlines Aviation Accident. Other recent interviews include retired Superintendent Steve Martin, retired NPS Ranger Mark Law, South Rim resident Sam Turner, as well as Dr. Jim Wurgler and his wife Jodi. Thirty people were recorded recounting their climbing adventures in the Grand Canyon region spanning the last 60 years at a recent climbing festival. Over forty people have been interviewed to date, not including the thirty climbers.

The Historical Society has recently been allowed to place a call for volunteer transcriptionists on a national volunteer website connecting non-profit organizations with volunteers. This has worked very well, and at this writing there are eight volunteers actively working on transcripts, while seventeen transcripts have been completed to date.

We would like to thank our volunteer transcriptionists for their hard work and dedication to preserving Grand Canyon History. They include:

Shaun Feerick
William Flood
Kathryn Keefover
Tabitha Kelly
Sue Priest
Nikolas Pullen
Doug Rickard
Elaine Smith
Lanny Yunita

We would also like to thank Diane Cassidy, long time Grand Canyon Historical Society member, who has been very helpful in web site assistance. With Diane's help, we are now beginning to post the completed oral histories and their transcriptions on the Oral History page here:

<http://grandcanyonhistory.org/oral-history.html>

This is a fun and exciting program capturing the history of those who have a connection to Grand Canyon. If you have a candidate you think we should interview, please feel free to send us an e-mail with your candidate, their contact information, and a few lines as to why you think your candidate should be interviewed.

Thank you again one and all for your assistance with this program.