



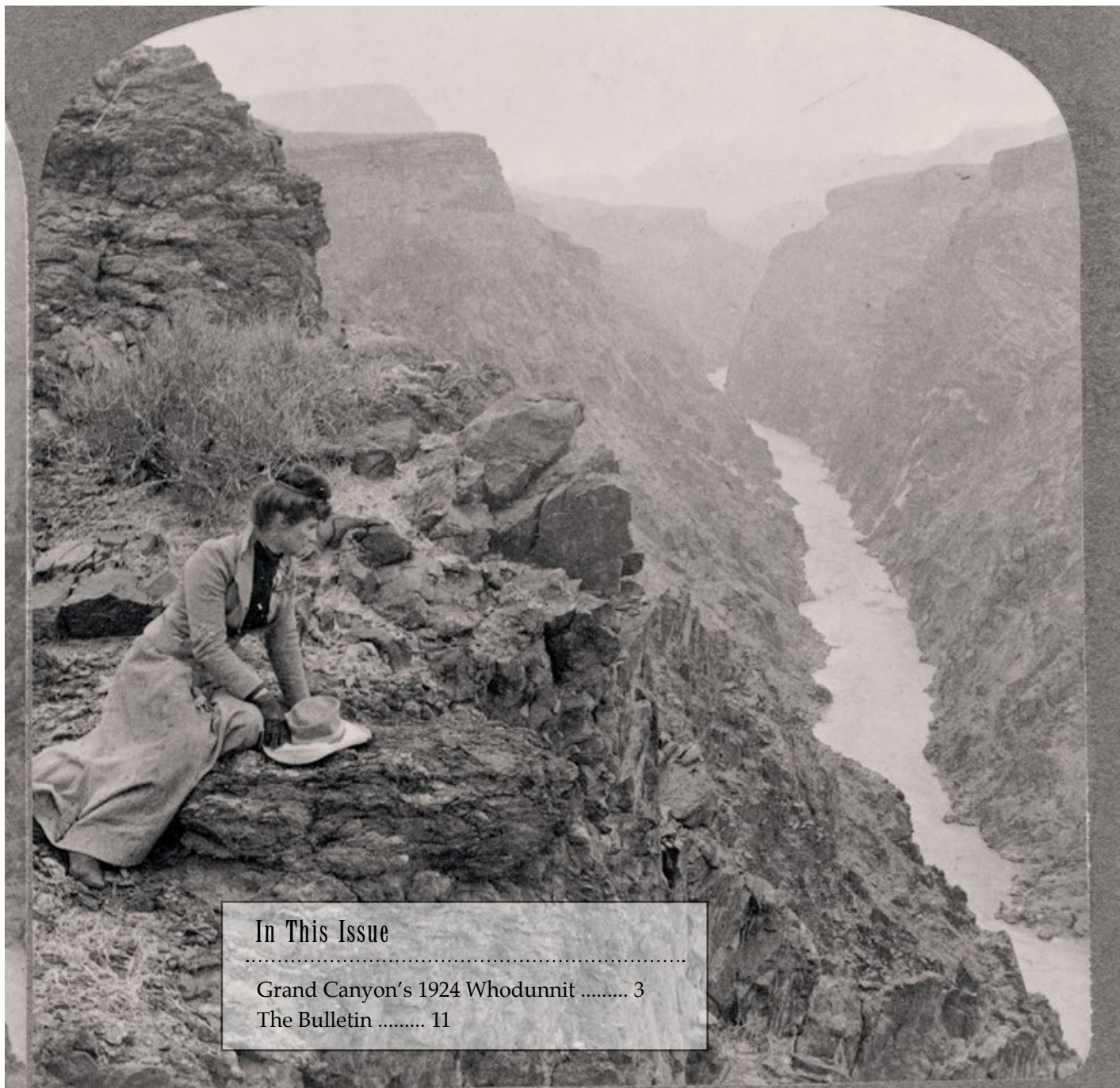
The Ol' Pioneer

The Magazine of the Grand Canyon Historical Society

Volume 29 : Number 2

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Spring 2018



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W.N.W. — Down Colorado River from foot of Grand View Trail, (1200 feet cut through solid granite).
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President's Letter

If you are reading *The Ol' Pioneer*, you must be interested in the Grand Canyon and its history. While involved with the Grand Canyon Historical Society over the years, my knowledge and love of history has greatly expanded. I'm fascinated with how this amazing natural wonder has impacted so many people in different ways. At the history symposia, annual picnics or outings, talk with anyone attending and you will learn about their personal discovery of Grand Canyon and its history. Their stories are varied and always interesting.

In this 99th year of Grand Canyon National Park, your GC Historical Society is preparing for the up coming 100th anniversary. Think how 149 years ago John Wesley Powell made his amazing journey down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon. It was 49 years ago that men who had trained in and around the Grand Canyon first stepped on the moon. Your GC Historical Society is preparing for all these milestone dates next year.

You can also prepare. We are asking everyone attending the 2019 GC History Symposium to tell us the year they first visited Grand Canyon; that year will appear on the nametags. When you are interacting with other attendees, ask about their first visit. We will also be asking GC Historical Society members to submit a short written account of their first visit even if they can't attend.

Should you ask me.... at age nine, on a family trip I described in the Winter 2018 issue of *The Ol' Pioneer*, I first visited the Grand Canyon, going to Toroweap in what was then Grand Canyon National Monument. In the July 1957 afternoon heat, I slowly approached the edge. This unexpected drop-off caused me to quickly fall back and sit down. Hiking on the Supai Sandstone to reach the overlook of Lava Falls Rapid started my love affair with the Esplanade. I remember being amazed at the diverse geology of eroded sedimentary rock covered with volcanic flows from a cinder cone. But what really sparked my interest were the stories told to me of early river runners who encountered the feared rapid below. The description of cattle and sheep grazing along the Tuckup Trail fascinated me. I met Ranger John Riffey, then in his 15th year of a 38-year tenure, and visited Tuweep International Airport where I saw Riffey's Super Cub airplane called "Pogo." Looking back, this trip began my lifelong love of Grand Canyon and its history.

Please plan to write and submit your 150 or less word account of your first Grand Canyon experience and be part of the 100th GCNP Celebration.

Dave Mortenson
President

Cover: Down Colorado from foot of Grandview Trail. 1903. Library of Congress Prints and Photographs Division

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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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Contact for mailing address (928) 606-9932. 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 thebulletin@grandcanyonhistory.org

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Grand Canyon's 1924 Whodunnit

The Death of Elsie Reed and the George C. Bolton Manuscript

by Kern Nuttall

A manuscript written by George Bolton, an acting superintendent during the early years at Grand Canyon National Park, describes an infamous episode that occurred at the Canyon in 1924. I stumbled on this manuscript while doing research for my book, *In A Better Place: Cemeteries & Gravesites of Grand Canyon*. The manuscript consists of seven typewritten pages held in the Grand Canyon Museum Collection, specifically in the cemetery file for Elsie Reed. Buried at the South Rim Cemetery on July 5, 1924, the precise circumstances of Elsie Reed's death remain open to question. This previously unpublished manuscript brings to light a curious affair that occurred in the early years at the National Park.

Bolton's hurried, somewhat wandering writing style contains numerous misspellings, odd punctuation, run-on sentences, and highlights other topics in addition to the story of Elsie Reed, topics some readers may find distracting. Bolton discusses the activities of the Klu Klux Klan, boxcar housing near the Santa Fe tracks, the primitive telephone system at Grand Canyon, Prohibition and law enforcement issues in the Park, and the local 1924 election. If Bolton had not taken the time to compose the document, his observations into the workings of the Canyon community in 1924 would be lost forever, as well as the story of Elsie Reed.

George C. Bolton (1888–1959) began working at the South Rim for the National Park Service as chief clerk June 14, 1922,¹ and was promoted to assistant superintendent January 1, 1923.² During the absence of Superintendent Walter Crosby on travels, Bolton also served as acting superintendent from January 21 to June 1, 1923. He left the Canyon in 1927

to become assistant superintendent at Hot Springs National Park in Arkansas, where he spent the rest of his NPS career. In 1951, he served for two months as acting superintendent at Hot Springs,³ retiring a few years after. The transcript below follows the original closely, reproducing all of Bolton's typos, run-on sentences, misspellings, capitalizations, and remarkably odd punctuation.

.

The Reed Case at Grand Canyon National Park

Around the latter part of 1923 and extending into 1924, in Grand Canyon National Park and in fact all over parts of Arizona there was an "upheaval" of the old Klu Klux Klan.⁴ Even on the paved highways the letters K-I-G-Y were to be seen stenciled on the pavement in such a manner as to be read in both directions. This I learned was a greeting to fellow Kluxers and was to mean Knights I Greet You, and

assured the initiated that there was to be found some palzy-walzy's in the next settlement.

Also during this time there was a ganging together for better or worse, worse for me, elements of the then population that would stand a good watching. I had wondered just what the attraction was and what was the nucleus of interest. I was not long in finding out. There was a breakout of stealing and pilfering in the El Tovar Hotel and in the Cabins. The report was made to the office and then Cg.⁵ Ranger Scoyen got in the job. We ran out all clues we could get and finally determined that it was a petty thing and perhaps engineered by some mexican gals that did chambermaid work.

The AT&SF have a right of way into the Park of reasonable dimensions and on this right-of-way were placed abandoned boxcars shored up, by old cross-ties. In these "quarters" the section hands,— generally Mexican



Left to right: Mrs. George C. Bolton and daughter, Ranger Evind Scoyen and son, Mrs. Scoyen, and Acting Superintendent Bolton and son, 1923. Grand Canyon Museum Collection.

were allowed to make their domicile. It was the female part of these families that were employed as maids, etc., Scoyen and I got together and once upon a time did a little trespassing on our own in that we went in the right of way area and snooped around. The Mexicans were not the only employees quartered in the boxcars. Some station employees were there also. I found later that "Fats" Harbin occupied this special box-car qrs.

In looking around we discovered a large travelers trunk sitting on the back platform to one of these boxcars, a rear stoop arrangement, and as it looked suspicious and a fine place to cache goods we took a look. The trunk was not locked and when we opened her up much to our surprise we had run into the local Regalia of the Kluckers. There were the death masks and the sheetings, and all the rest of it. When we found that they were into something else than stolen property we shut down the trunk top and took off. In shutting down the top some of the stuff leaked out and I in replacing had another look at one or two costumes. Much to my surprise there was an initial series on one of them. It was D.D.D. in a familiar handwriting. Now the only DDD in the Canyon at that time was the Cost Accounting Clerk D. Delmar Douglas, in the National Park Office. I guess I was sorta slow or dumb but several times Douglas had lead up to the Kluckers in a general way and to get my reaction. I remember I told him I thought the Kluckers were a blooming bunch of cowards and roughnecks and not worthy of consideration by any one of a law-abiding penchant. I never got an invitation to join but I sure had my troubles with that gang. When I found the regalia and the initials I went on guard with the result that I was pretty well informed as to who was who and what was what. Some of the boys I suspicioned as members were of an incorrigible nature and no friends of the NPS as its influence was more and more being felt and these fellows had formerly been doing about as they pleased. Bootleg

liquor, the big Poker Games, etc., sure had their influence and these sons of freedom were in it up to the hilt, tho' I understood that the Klan was for law and order that could not be gotten otherwise than thru' them

To continue, things went along very well until they got to scrapping among themselves. Also, they had to have an outlet for some action other than the meetings and the swearing in of new members. I got a load of some of their procedures from a certain Captain from Virginia working for the Arizona Highways as an Engineer. He was a gentleman, and whereas he confessed that some of his ancestors had been in the original KKK he abhorred the upstart revival of the so-called KKK by a lot of irresponsible "kids." We were on our way up from Phoenix over the Black Canyon Road and ran over some of these KIGYs and he unloaded on me. He might have been one currently as far as I know,— However, there was a ranch sticking up into the Park out beyond Grand View and owned by a man named Buggeln. He was an old timer along with Sanford Rowe and Ed. Hamilton of Rowe's Well fame and like them wore a six-gun most all the time.

Working for Buggeln was a little fellow named Reed. He was no relation to George Reed a former Forest Ranger of Hull Tank fame. He was just a cow-hand and a sort of foreman. Mrs. Reed was out at that ranch and seemed to be the maid of all work and running the household when Mrs. B.⁶ was not at the Ranch. Then I heard some gossip from several points, around the Babbitts store, and along the rim when the boys were off duty, to the effect that there was too much familiarity between B. and Mrs. R. Knowing Buggeln I presumed that sooner or later he would get hold of it and then there would be a bit of ruckus. I don't know just what particular gossip or rumour got started but I believe that Reed also got wind of it and called some of the Bully Boys at the Canyon. Shirley, the Manager of the Harvey Transportation Co. trips was not the least of these,— so in the course of

time, like the knights of old, there was a ganging together of interested parties at the Buggeln Ranch. There was a fight — between Shirley and Reed; Reed was much the smaller of the two men but Shirley took along with him several of his henchmen, Ennis, Francy, et al. I never could get the full details out of any of them but Buggeln told me that after the fight and her husband laying on the ground, Mrs. R. said that it seemed she was the cause of it all and went inside of the ranch house and into his room and stood before a mirror in a dresser and shot herself with Buggeln's 32-cal. gun.

At the time of the fight and the supposed shooting of Mrs. R. by herself there was, of course, great excitement out at the Ranch. There was a grounded line, telephone, connecting up along the rim to Desert View. One of these old timers which you would crank on pre-determined signals to raise the party wanted. We were connected up with a small instrument on the wall in my office at Hdqrs. Our ring, as I remember it was two short rings.

I was working over some accounts at the time and the ringing of the phone started. First it was the ring for the Harvey's Garage, then for the doctor, then because of what seemed to be desperation the rings were all balled up. It sometimes happened that a driver of a bus having trouble would get on this phone and have trouble getting the garage as he did not know just how to ring. Since there was a multitude of rings I went to the phone and said "Hello,"— Curley Ennis was on the other end of the wire and he wanted to get the doctor to come to Buggeln's ranch at once. I asked what for and if we could be of any service,— had a buss been wrecked, etc., Ennis was all excited and partly incoherent but finally got mad and told me to either get the doctor out there with Miss Catti or get off the line. I again asked what was the rush and he blurted out that Mrs. Reed had been shot and was bleeding to death. I then moved to locate the doctor, Jones, and Miss

Catti and when I located them I found that succeeding calls over the 'Phone had appraised of the trouble and the necessity of their presence. Dick Gilliland the Justice of the Peace for Coconino County in the Grand View Precinct, had also gotten onto the affair thru' the jangling of the 'Phone and had gone to the Ranch. Altho' I was lead to believe that he knew what was going on as they had to pass thru Grand View to get to Buggeln's Ranch and Dick was one of the "Boys."

my position should have and since he was asking for a grave to place the subject of the ruckus had at his place in June. He looked me over as much as to indicate he was about to make a jump for me for asking such a question, but he finally sat down from his half attempt to get up from the chair he was sitting in. He heaved a big sigh and said it was more or less of a mess that should not have occurred,— but now Mrs. Reed was dead and he wanted a place to bury her and with not too much delay as

wanted to know to what laws etc., I referred to. I told him that there had been a fight at Buggeln's and that he knew more about the affair than I did, that out of the business had come the death of Mrs. Reed and that now one of the parties on hand for the fight and on whose property the lady had died was trying to get her buried as soon as maybe. I also reminded him that the lady had reportedly shot herself in June and she dies in July. That he was the J.P. for the precinct in which the death occurred and that J.P.s in Arizona among their other duties had the duties of Coroner and that I would honor any certificate he would give as Coroner, with a copy to the County Atty., but until that was received, I was not laying myself open as an accessory after the fact wherein a human life was concerned. I also chided him upon his ignorance of his duties as a J.P. and that he should look up the laws etc., in the case and show me that I was wrong in my stand.

Gilliland went out and was back in a few minutes with the remark that as I was so smart he was empaneling a Coroner's Jury to meet at 2:00 P.M. July 5th, 1924 and that he had appointed me on it and that I would be compelled to serve as any other citizen. The jury I now misremember, but I knew I was on it, "Fats" Harbin another of the Kluckers, Williams and three more. All were, excepting me, an employee of the AT&SF or Harvey Co., At 1:00 P.M. we went to the scene of the death on Buggeln's ranch in one of the White Rubber Neck Buses of the Harvey Co. I think Shirley and Francy went out too but I do not remember seeing Shirley there at the inquest. Francy might have been there, in fact he might have been one of the Jurors. Gilliland in his capacity of Coroner opened the proceedings with a statement to the effect that Mrs. Reed had shot herself in Buggeln's Room and had wanted to die and had caused her final death on July 4, 1924. He swore Dr. Jones who testifies that Mrs. R. had been shot in the left breast by a 32-cal pistol. That he had dressed the wound that the last time



Buggeln home near Grandview Point, circa 1948. Elsie Reed was reportedly shot and later died in this building. Grand Canyon Museum Collection.

Well sir, after the affair was over as set forth in my "Memo for the Files" which closes with the remark that Mrs. Reed died July 4, 1924, there were other happenings. Mrs. B. and the children were back in Baltimore where they had gone in the interests of the oldest boy and a tonsillectomy. I was in my quarters and at about 9:30 P.M. there was a banging on my front door and when I opened it there stood my good friend and neighbor Martin Buggeln all out of breath and acting like he was sorry he came. I invited him in and when he had sat down he stated that "that woman died today and I want a lot in your graveyard." I told him that that was too bad and asked him if he had any information regarding the case which a person in

he had other persons to contact." I agreed to issue a permit for the burial which was to be held the next day, according to him, and we both went to the Hdqrs. Office where I typed up the permit which is attached to the Memo. for the Files. When he noted that Gilliland the J.P. for the precinct of Grand View, The County Attorney, The Chief Ranger, et al were getting a copy he gave a big snort and went out of the office and off into the darkness.

The A.M. of the 5th who should come into the office but our old friend Dick Gilliland. He wanted to know what I meant by issuing such a permit as had been given to Buggeln and what I meant by it anyhow as the woman was dead and needed to be buried and that was the end of it. He

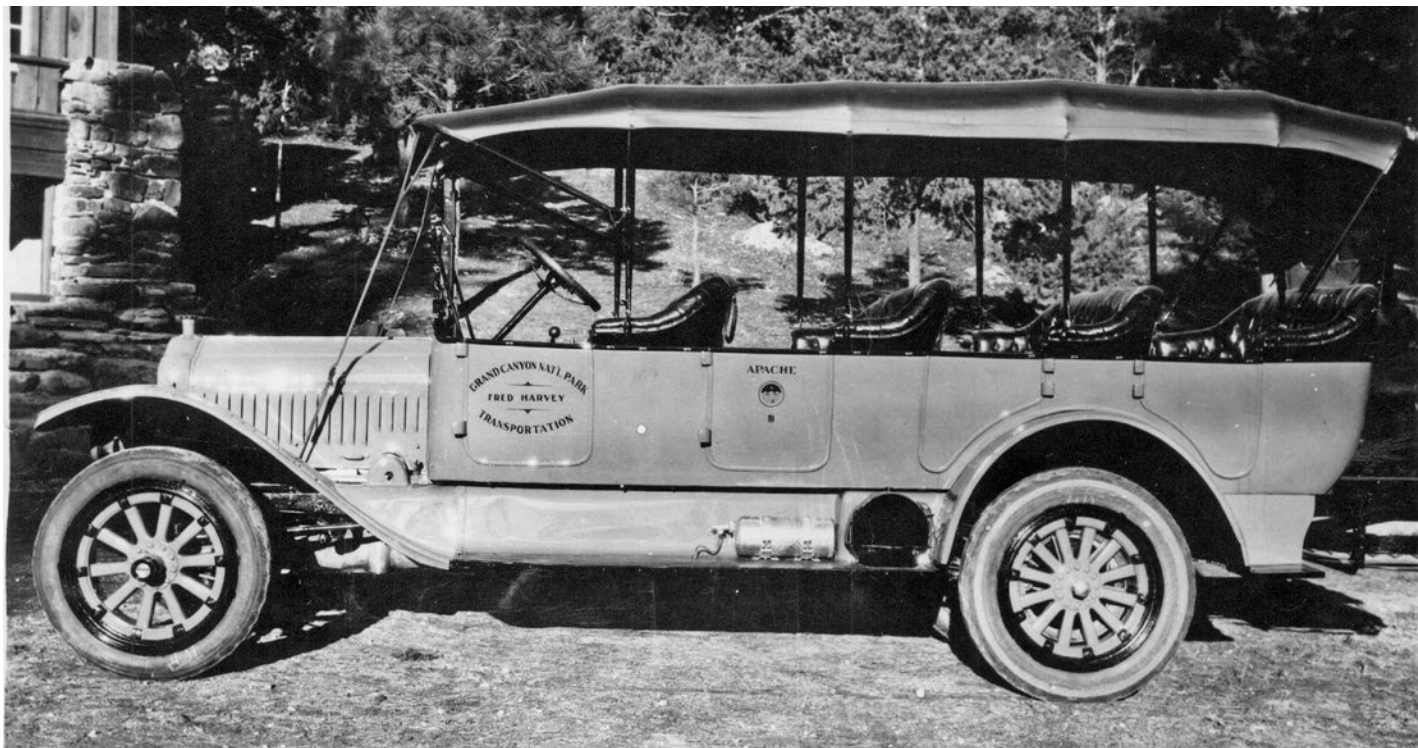
he had seen her, July 3d. she was on her way to recovery.

Dr. Jones left the stand. Miss Catti the Nurse employed by Harvey Co., for whom Shirley, Ennis and most of the persons at the inquest worked, was next called and testified about the same as Dr. Jones,— I started to ask questions as to where Mrs. Reed was when she shot herself and Gilliland then took the jury to Buggeln's room in the main ranch house, showing the place where she stood and the bed onto which she allegedly fell after the shot. Miss Catti stated that she had assisted in dressing Mrs. Reed's wound and that she had also prepared her for bed. She stated also that Mrs. R. wore a cotton house dress a corset, a chemise and a brace which she removed but did not know what had become of the garments. We also looked at the corpse of Mrs. Reed on the bed and I pointed out during the viewing that there was no evidence of any powder or concussion wounds evident on her body.

At this point Gilliland started to get kinder sore and stated he would do the asking of questions and I told him as a Juror in a Coroner's case I had as much right as a citizen as he

did to make inquiry in order that a proper determination as to the cause of death could be arrived at. When we got back to the "front room," in which the hearing was held, I asked that Dr. Jones and Miss Catti be called again. It was found out that just as soon as they had testified the first time they were whisked back to Grand Canyon Village. I commenced to get a little warm as to Gilliland's actions. I then inquired as to where the garments were that were taken off of Mrs. R. in order that they might be inspected by the jury as to any powder burns, etc., which would bear out the allegation that she had shot herself. That I had had experience in the Army somewhat with gun-shot wounds and that frankly the wound in Mrs. R's body seemed to indicate that it had come from some distance. Then I was in for it. Gilliland stated that he was trying to get a Coroner's verdict for me in order that the body might be buried. I told him until I was satisfied as to the demise of Mrs. R. there would not be any Coroner's verdict and no interment. Buggeln started to walk up and down the room and "Fats" Harbin got a scowl on his face and when I looked at the rest of them

I found the same. Their stand seemed to be what in Sam Hill is wrong here, let's get on with the business. After reflecting a minute I inquired of Gilliland as to what he knew about the case. He was flabbergasted and started to stutter and slide the information that he had come out to the Ranch on Business and had run into the affair. He also stated before he knew it that he was around when Mrs. Reed's wound was dressed. I asked him if he had seen the clothing after it had been removed. He said that he did and when I asked him if he had any information as to where such clothing was. He stated that "Yes I know.- I burned it all up." I asked him as Coroner did he not consider that unwise as such clothing was a vital part of evidence. Then he did get mad and said that nevertheless he had burned up the clothing as "they were all bloody" and unfit for any further use. When I asked Gilliland as to where he had burned the clothes and if there was any other person present when he did so,— he just could not remember and that was the answer I got from him and one or two others. I had several leads there to inquire into the fight, etc., but



An early Fred Harvey Bus at the Canyon, undated. Grand Canyon Museum Collection.

we were a Coroner's Jury and not a Grand Jury, so I let it slide.

After about an hour and a half we were not getting anywhere and Buggeln wanted to get on with the funeral. After a consultation with Gilliland and Buggeln, Gilliland stated that since the doctor and nurse were not present for further questioning and he thought all matters except that had been satisfied, we would go back to the Canyon and reopen the court there and finish up with the Doctor and the Nurse. So we loaded up in the Buss and I was particular to see that I had a seat in the rear and an opportunity to see who would try to get in back of me,— This combination of Harvey employees, Santa Fe employees coupled with their membership in the KKK as was also Shirley, showed me that I was about the only person asking questions and that it was not appreciated.

I kept quiet as long as we were out of the Park Area and felt a bit better when we were on the road over Park Area as I had a mind that the NPS would want to know about things if I got the worst of it.

We finally got back to Grand Canyon Village and there was a conference between Gilliland, Shirley and Buggeln. We arranged to continue the hearing in half an hour in the old warehouse building which used to straddle the drainage ditch to the south of the RR tracks in front of the Station.

I excused myself for a trip to the wash room and sneaked out the back and up the hill to the El Tovar Hotel where I got hold of Miss Catti again. I could not get anything from Dr. Jones and he had shaken his head at me and winked his eye a time or two out there at Buggeln's. I did not know what it was all about but I was learning fast. When I contacted Miss Catti she was almost in tears altho' she was one of the gamest little women I have ever seen. She said that she had attended the case in her professional duties and that she had nothing to add or take away. She told me that we were determining the cause of death

and she had no other information other than what she had stated at the hearing. I then told Miss Catti that I had a sister-in-law who was a nurse and that I had had some law training. That I knew I could not go beyond the inquest action at the time but I could perhaps send the case thru' to the Grand Jury of Coconino County after finding that Mrs. R. had come to her death from gunshot wound inflicted by persons unknown. That I was not satisfied that Mrs. R. had shot herself. That she, with her exceedingly short arms and being a fleshy person could have stood in front of the mirror, shot herself in the left breast and then tumbled over the footboard of the bed to land on the bed in Buggeln's room as was stated in the hearing. She stated that she had given her professional testimony and that she would appreciate it if she would not be called upon again either further at the present hearing or in any other court case. I asked her if she was satisfied, she a woman, to see another woman come to her death as did Mrs. R.,— Miss Catti then told me that she had no idea as to how Mrs. R. had been shot. That Dr. Jones and she had dressed the wound and that she had made very fine progress and in her opinion was on a fair way to recovery enough to get outside to a hospital for examination as to any complications which might have arisen. Miss Catti also told me that she had dressed the wound for Mrs. R. the AM of the day and that Mrs. R. was in low spirits and depressed. She complained about being cold, especially her feet,— that she had given her a hot water bottle and that when she had again seen Mrs. R just before her death she had arranged to get the hot water bottle and had drunk a great portion of it. That it was her own act of passing over as she had been warned about taking any excessive amount of water or other liquids. Miss Catti was of the opinion that Mrs. R. died by her own hand, not from a gun-shot wound, but from an embolism started by her drinking most of the contents of the hot water bottle, knowing fully the peril she was subjecting herself to.

When the court again met I had a couple Rangers around and did not feel as forlorn as out at Buggeln's. We called Dr. Jones and the first question I asked him was whether or not he thought that Mrs. R. had come to her death on July 4th through an embolism or other action which could have been self-introduced. His reply was to the effect that that was highly possible. I then stated I had no other questions. The verdict was quickly arrived at and to the effect that Mrs. R. came to her death through a gunshot wound and other actions at her own hand.

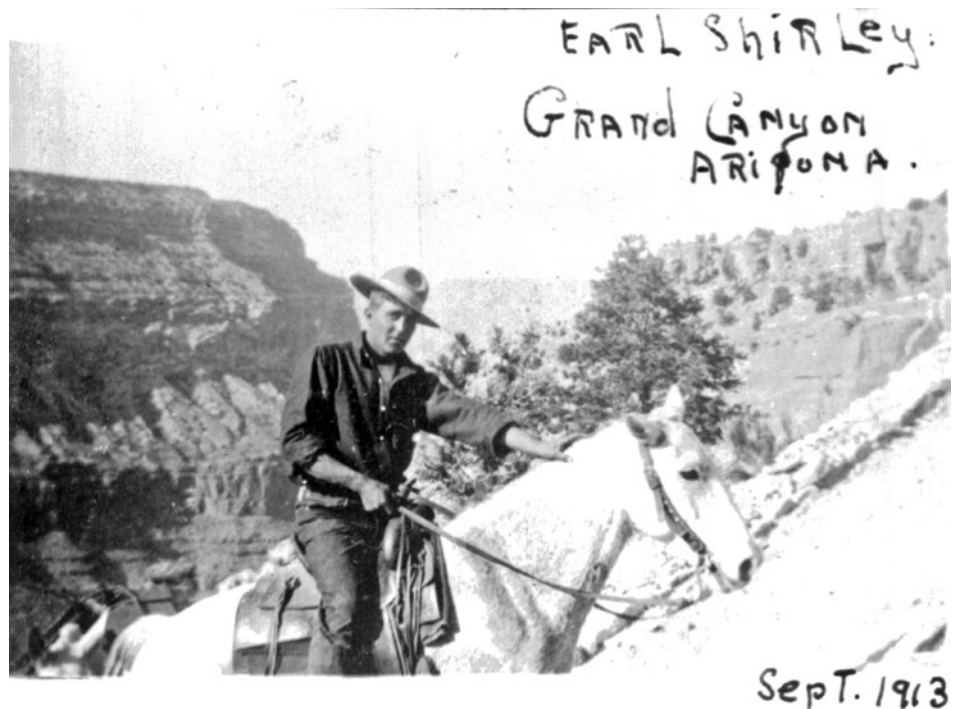
Gilliland was sore as a pup. Issued the verdict handed it to me and would say nothing more. Mrs. R. was buried that evening in Lot No. 2, at G.C.

The succeeding days at Grand Canyon became more complex and difficult. The National Park Service had come to the Canyon and there was a fellow named Bolton who would not play ball. This existed not only among the residents whom were the employees of the concessionaires and the R.R. Co. they were right in my own office with Douglas, an ex-major Finance Corps, and one or two more of like ilk. This fellow wanted to be Superintendent of the Park and cited his acquaintance with Maj. Gen. Harbord⁷ as the influence behind him. I thought he was mostly cracked but the fellow really meant it. This Douglas was finally kicked upstairs when I got a chance. When the State Dept. of the American Legion was formed the John Ivens Post at Grand Canyon of which I was a charter member, had done such a good job for the Vets around the State in the matter of raising funds that at the meeting at Phoenix to form the State Organization, we were offered the honor of indicating the Adjutant's job. Now Douglas was a pretty fair clerk in some ways but could not forget that he had been a Major in the Army. The Adjutant's job was the only job in the State organization that paid a salary. It amounted to a slight bit more than what he was getting at the Canyon. It would increase as the membership in the Legion

increased. So,— I asked that Douglas be considered as the First Adjutant of the American Legion in Arizona and I believe you will find that record correct. He left the Canyon and I breathed a sigh of relief.

In the springtime of 1924, we were infested with a lot of drunks and failures in the cases of employees. Not one organization was affected, all were, including the NPS.— Charley Fisk who had been a Ranger and a Foreman was causing me trouble because he could or would not stay off the hooch. It got so general that we determined to see what was doing the dirt. There were several avenues whereby liquor was getting to the Canyon. Old Charley the custodian of the soft drink parlor at the El Tovar and the personal custodian of an Airedail name "Razzuli"⁸ could collect from the Pullman Porters coming into the Canyon on the AM trains parts of bottles stolen or otherwise picked up in their trips. This was pretty good stuff too.— I had some of it once upon a time from a person who did not know who, I was. There was another avenue open thru the Brakeman on the A.M. train named Harbin, who was some relation to "Fats" Harbin who was the principal clerk in the local Santa Fe Office. There was a hookup at Williams where Harbin started his trips to the Canyon and whereas this was the greatest supply coming in it was not of the character of what the Porters brought in. It was a combination of "Bin" and ordinary "Corn." I might write a squib on this phase of the doing at the Canyon some of these days.

Came a day when I received a tip to the effect that Harbin was in and that he had made a delivery to his distribution man named Smith and that the said Smith was on the rim about the deliver to a female the draught that cheers. I got hold of Scoyen and we went around the rim and finally in an old abandoned Hogan, just east of Ver Kamps Store found the delivery taking place. Smith was in the old Hogan with a Mrs. Henderson, about whom more later, all huddled behind the rock



Earl Shirley riding up the Hermit Trail in 1913, when he worked as the Fred Harvey corral manager. Bolton believed it was Shirley who had the fight with Frank Reed. Grand Canyon Museum Collection.

pile which served as a heater in this kind of structure. Scoyen was first in at the door and Smith looked up into our faces and took the bottle and smashed it against the heater. It all fell down in a wreck and we got the horse laugh. But, not for long as when the bottle broke about $\frac{1}{4}$ of it remained as the bottom of the bottle and it fell butt down in the ashes with about a third of the remaining space still with liquor in it. We gathered it all up and I took the fluid in the remaining part of the bottle to Dr. Jones who looked it over and put a test or two thru in his lab and certified that what we had was a spirituous liquor of high alcoholic content. The up shot of it all was that we took Mr. Smith and Mrs. Henderson to Flagstaff and turned them over to the Commissioner there who sent them to the Flagstaff Bastile, but later released Mrs. H. on bail which she put up. I suppose she would not give for Smith's bail as that would more or less indicate the hookup that prevailed. Smith to the men and Mrs. H. to the women,— the little waitresses thru' a gal named Kelly.

When we took Smith around to

the Flagstaff Jail to be held for action of Federal Court we had commitment papers to the Sheriff,— Campbell. We did not know the Sheriff. Scoyen and I had never met him. However, when we finally met the Sheriff he was a character if there ever was one. He was all that the Western Sheriff was supposed to be. Hickory Shirt, corduroy trousers stuck down into cow boots, chewing tobacco to beat the band and with a six-gun laying on his desk. He was a fine fellow tho's and there was no foolishness about him. After he had identified himself to us and we to him he pushed Smith into the Calaboose behind the steel door and bars. When we left, Smith was going thru' a kangaroo Court. Mrs. H. standing by outside of the cell block,— As far as they were concerned we were through.

When that business was over and all we had to do was to get back to the Canyon Sheriff Campbell asked me what was all that ruckus up at the Canyon about wherein a woman had gotten killed. I told him I had given a brief of what had occurred to the County Atty.— Harrison and that I really had nothing to report except

that I was having a time amongst my friends. He told me to watch myself as he had seen the brief I sent to Harrison and that it was his opinion that Reed had, in a fit of temper and shame in being beaten up by Shirley taken a shot at his wife which caused her death. Also, that he was coming up around there sometime and turn over the appletart. He wanted to know who was running things at the Canyon anyway. I told him of the "leggers" and the neither Hamilton, Lauzon or Gilliland were of any help and that they were more or less a disgrace to the County when seen through the eyes of law abiding citizens. He said he would fix that in a hurry and called to a fellow named "Jack" who seemed to be a clerk of some kind, "Bring in some of them forms." While the forms were coming up Campbell asked me how many Rangers we had at the Canyon. I told him and then he wanted to include me. I told him no, I was not in position to function. He then made out Deputy Sheriff's Warrants in the names of all our Rangers at Grand Canyon. When he had made them out and given them to me he asked if there was a notary in the Park Service. I told him I had made application to the Secty of State, that there was a lady named Scott who worked for Emory Kolb. He then said, wait a minute here, what am I doing— you get your men together tomorrow and get you down to the Bright Angel Camp and go before Less Kennedy and have him swear you in. The A.M. following our visit we did go before Mr. Kennedy and were sworn in as Deputies for the County of Coconino. We made no publication of the fact that the Rangers were then Deputies but in less than half an hour the word was all over the Canyon that Campbell had appointed the Rangers as Deputies. The rough stuff stopped immediate to a degree where it was not so offensive.

While I was talking with Campbell he told me to look out for myself as I seemed to be the "bad boy" at the Canyon. I thanked him and told him I was just an ordinary cuss with a job

to do and trying to do it. He then told me that there were several big shots in the Canyon among the Concessioners who were making it because of the thirsty dudes and that it would not be too safe to monkey around with that, but that if I got hold of anything that was big enough for him to come to the Canyon let him know and he would be up there full tilt. We enjoyed some sort of decency for a while and until the next election when the proposition to sell Bright Angel Trail and re-elect Campbell was beaten in the Grand Canyon precinct by the same number of votes,—

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Comments on the Manuscript

The last sentence of the Bolton manuscript ends not with a period, but with a comma and a dash. This unusual combination of punctuation is used fifteen times in the manuscript, typically at the end of sentences. The meaning of Bolton's last sentence seems incomplete, particularly at first reading, in part because of the way it was constructed. Breaking the sentence into parts helps clarify the meaning. The failure of "... the proposition to sell Bright Angel Trail" meant keeping the trail ownership in private hands, that is, out of control of the Park Service. Likewise, because Sheriff Campbell had been sympathetic to Park interests, the votes against his reelection in the Grand Canyon precinct also represented those opposed to the Park Service. The fact that the "same number of votes" were cast against both measures implied, to Bolton at least, that the same individuals, probably all members of the local KKK, were acting as a group in concert against the Park Service.

From Bolton's standpoint, he was writing during trying times for the NPS. The Park Service had arrived at the Canyon in 1919, years after the establishment of a permanent community at Grand Canyon Village and the subsequent arrival of the railroad in 1901. The Park staff suffered from inadequate funding and high turnover. A number of

well-entrenched locals resented the intrusion of the NPS, who were determined to impose new rules on previously freewheeling activities. Anderson's *Administrative History*⁹ mentions in passing the difficulties in enforcing regulations in those early Park days.

Not much is known about Elsie M. Reed and her husband Frank Henry Reed. They were listed in the 1920 Census,¹⁰ farming near the South Rim outside Williams, Arizona. He was twelve years older, the couple had moved from California, and had no children. A death certificate for Elsie¹¹ describes her as 29-years-old, but provides little additional information. Gilliland signed as "Ex officio Coroner", giving the cause of death as an "Embolus" due to a "Gun shot-wound self-inflicted." What happened to Frank Reed after his wife's death is unknown, although he apparently left the Canyon shortly after. In most cases, it would be the husband who applied for his wife's burial permit, so why it was left to Martin Buggeln is interesting.

Martin Buggeln (1867–1939) was a familiar figure at the South Rim.¹² He bought the Bright Angel Hotel in 1901, and served as the first postmaster at Grand Canyon Village. Not wishing to compete with El Tovar, he sold his hotel interest in 1906, buying the John Hance place the following year. He resided at the ranch for many years, near what is now Buggeln Hill on East Rim Drive. The house he built was originally intended to be a small hotel, although it was never used as one. After Buggeln died in 1939, his second wife eventually sold the property to the NPS. The home, which had fallen into disrepair, was torn down.

Emmett "Curley" Ennis (1890–1949) arrived at the South Rim in 1907.¹³ Over the years he worked for the Fred Harvey Company as a mule guide, mechanic, garage foreman, and eventually the transportation manager. He died at his home at the Canyon, and was buried in the same cemetery as Elsie Reed. Earl Shirley worked as the Harvey transportation

manager¹⁴ before Ennis was promoted to that position. About the same time, Bob Francy was the “corral boss.” Gilliland, among his other activities, was for many years the caretaker for the William Randolph Hearst property at Grandview Point. Fats Harbin appears to have worked at the Canyon as a clerk for the railroad for only a few years, and was not listed in the 1920 Census at the South Rim.

Bert Lauzon (1886–1951) is mentioned once in passing when Bolton states “neither Hamilton [the County Attorney], Lauzon or Gilliland were of any help, and that they were more or less a disgrace to the County when seen through the eyes of law abiding citizens.” In 1924, Lauzon was a deputy sheriff for Coconino County, although among his other activities at the South Rim, he also collected money from the Bright Angel toll trail for Ralph Cameron. Perhaps somewhat ironically from Bolton’s view, Lauzon later became a ranger, serving loyally in the NPS at the Canyon for more than 20 years.¹⁵ Lauzon’s “Constable Log” from his deputy sheriff days includes the following brief note, in its entirety, dated June 16, 1924:¹⁶ “Went to the Hance Ranch on the Suicide case of Mrs. Frank Reed. Doc Jones, Gilliland and I took her statement that she shot herself.” Since Buggeln’s ranch had originally been homesteaded by John Hance, a long-standing resident of the area like Lauzon probably still called it the Hance place. “Gilliand” is almost certainly a misspelling of Gilliland. These days, of course, we understand that victims of domestic violence not uncommonly shield their attackers, but in 1924, Elsie Reed’s statement was presumably taken at face value.

While it seems clear that Elsie Reed contributed to her own death, it is also apparent that the original shooting was never investigated adequately. The death of a woman without much social status did not apparently stimulate sufficient interest at the time, particularly as a more thorough investigation would have caused considerable

embarrassment for an influential landowner. The question of who actually pulled the trigger is now unlikely to be settled, but is also of less consequence so long after events. In addition to preserving the story of Elsie Reed, the Bolton manuscript provides an unusually frank glimpse into the Canyon community not long after the Park Service arrived.

Endnotes

1. *Superintendent’s Annual Report*, 1922, p 10, Grand Canyon Museum Collection.
2. *Superintendent’s Annual Report*, 1923, p 2, Grand Canyon Museum Collection.
3. *Historical Listing of National Park Service Officials*, U.S. Department of the Interior, 1986, p 101.
4. The second revival of the Klan in the 1920s was not limited to Arizona, it was nationwide. For discussion see references like: Jerry L. Wallace, *The Ku Klux Klan in Calvin Coolidge’s America*, Coolidge Foundation (<http://coolidgefoundation.org>), 2014.
5. The abbreviation “Cg.” was probably intended to be “Ch.”, as in Chief Ranger Scoyen.
6. Emma Walker Buggeln, the first wife of Martin Buggeln, died in Los Angeles, December 20, 1923. Bolton’s comments probably refer to another relative who was filling in, possibly an unmarried sister. If his wife had still been alive in 1924, perhaps the situation with Elsie Reed would not have arisen.
7. Major General James Harbord (1866–1947) was a well-known military figure of the day, having served in a variety of public positions during the First World War and after.
8. The Airedale “Razzuli” was actually named “Razzle Dazzle.” He was originally the pet of Charles Brant, the influential first manager of El Tovar. When Brant died in 1921, he left a bequest to care for the dog, and Old Charlie was the dog’s caretaker. For more information see: Elizabeth Campton Hegemann, *Navaho Trading Days*, University of New Mexico Press, 1963, p 5.
9. Michael F. Anderson, *Polishing the Jewel: An Administrative History of Grand Canyon National Park*, Grand Canyon Association, 2000, p 17.
10. *Fourteenth Census of the United States*, 1920, Arizona, Coconino County,

Williams Precinct (unincorporated), Enumeration District 13, Sheet 18 B. Frank and Elsie Reed are listed on lines 86 and 87.

11. Arizona Department of Health Services (www.genealogy.az.gov). The death certificate for Elsie Reed is found under the last name “Read.”
12. Michael F. Anderson, *Living at the Edge: Explorers, Exploiters and Settlers of the Grand Canyon Region*, Grand Canyon Association, 1998, p 65.
13. Kern Nuttall, *In A Better Place: Cemeteries & Gravesites of Grand Canyon*, Vishnu Temple Press, Flagstaff, 2016, p 107.
14. *Michael Harrison Interview 1990*, GRCA catalog number 52221, Grand Canyon Museum Collection. Bolton, Francy (spelled “Francie”), Gilliland, Harbin, and Shirley are all mentioned briefly in the interview transcript.
15. Nuttall, *In A Better Place*, p 65.
16. *Lauzon Collection*, MS No. 238, Box No. 5, Cline Library Special Collections.

The BULLETIN



Calendar of 2019 Centennial Dates at Grand Canyon National Park

- February 21-25** Grand Canyon History Symposium
- February 26** Founders Day
- March 30** Centennial Composition "Of Time, Wind, and the River"
- April 17-20** Geoscience Symposium
- April 22** Earth Day
- May 10** Transcontinental Railroad Sesquicentennial
- May 18-19** Wildlife Day & Bioblitz
- June 22** Grand Canyon Jr. Ranger Day
- June 22-29** Centennial Summerfest
- June 22-29** Centennial Star Party
- July** Latino Outdoors
- Sept 28** Public Lands Day Naturalization Ceremony
- October 18-20** Geoeducation Symposium
- December 5** Centennial Closeout

2018 GCHS Events

MAY

OUTING: Grandview Tower & Lookout Trees

Sunday May 6, 2018, 10 a.m.

Join Forest Service anthropologist Neil Weintraub for a jaunt through the woods to the Hull Lookout Tree. We'll climb the tower, then walk through the forest to locate the Hull Lookout Tree. The hike will be about one mile each way. After that, we'll drive to the Tusayan Lookout Tree.

Meet at the Grandview Fire Tower which is off Highway 64 on Forest Road 310 4 miles east of Grandview Point, south of Highway 64; it is an Arizona Trail trailhead. Or via Kaibab National Forest, directions are on the Forest web page at <https://bit.ly/2Eq4SXv>

RSVP by May 4th to Slim Woodruff canyonfossil@yahoo.com

JUNE

OUTING: North Rim Salt Cabin Interpretive Hike

Saturday, June 9, 2018 11a.m.

Interpretive hike to the historic Salt Cabin at Greenland Lake on Grand Canyon's North Rim. Take a short stroll with historian Paul Davis to learn about the area history. Extremely limited parking, please meet at North Rim General Store (near campground) inside the National Park at 11a.m. to carpool.

Please RSVP to Outings Co-coordinator Haley Johnson at hippyschist@gmail.com or at outings@grandcanyonhistory.org by June 7, 2018.

JULY

Saturday July 7, 2018, 8 a.m.

Midyear Board Meeting. South Rim Community Building.

Saturday July 7, 2018, Noon to 4 p.m.

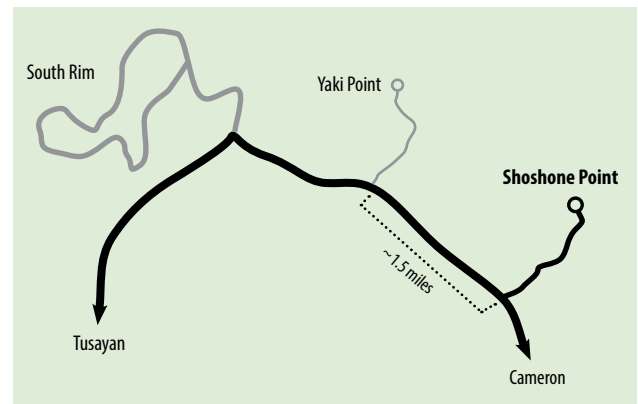
ANNUAL PICNIC at Shoshone Point.

Lunch will start around 1:00, followed by a brief Society update by Dave Mortenson. After that will be presentation of the Pioneer Award and Hall of Fame Award. Everyone should bring: a dish to share (casserole, dessert, etc), drinks, dishes/utensils, and something to barbecue.

Parking at the point will be limited; please carpool or plan to walk from the parking lot. There will be volunteer vehicles to help ferry supplies and people as needed.

To get to Shoshone Point from the main entrance:

- Take the East Rim Drive.
- About 1.5 miles beyond the road to Yaki Point, turn left into a dirt parking area and look for the yellow gate.



SEPTEMBER

Saturday September 29, 2018

Fall Board Meeting, Flagstaff Public Library



Wayne Ranney to Receive Pioneer Award

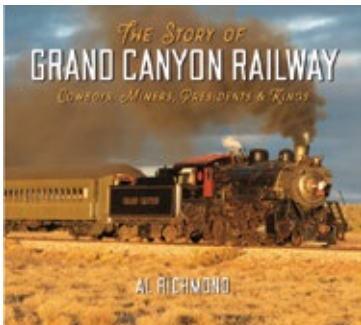
The Grand Canyon Historical Society is proud to announce that Wayne Ranney will be the recipient of the 2018 Pioneer Award. The award will be presented at the Annual Picnic to be held at Shoshone Point on July 7, 2018.

Wayne’s numerous contributions to Grand Canyon include over 40 years of study, lectures, guiding, teaching, writing and leadership. A more detailed account of Wayne’s accomplishments will appear at a later date. Congratulations Wayne!

* * * * *

Book Review

The Story of Grand Canyon Railway: Cowboys, Miners, Presidents & Kings, Al Richmond, c.2017 New Edition, Grand Canyon Association, 194 pages, \$14.95.



With this book Al Richmond has brought history to us in a rich and detailed storyline. This book does not read as a documentary or your standard history book. To me it was a tale, a short novel.

He begins at the beginning with a dream of better transport to the South Rim and takes us on this historic journey, page by page, of transporting mining ore and lumber and livestock and water. It introduces us to the reality of travel in the early years and describes in detail the growth of tourism in relation to the railroads.

The author has become the nexus of all things Grand Canyon Railroad and it shows in the meticulous detail within the bindings of this book. I imagine years of interviews and

research and countless hours spent sorting through county records for mining claims and deeds and maps.

Richmond’s book is an invaluable addition to the library of any follower of Grand Canyon History.

The *Story of Grand Canyon Railway: Cowboys, Miners, Presidents & Kings*, is available in Grand Canyon Association Park Stores, online at www.grandcanyon.org/shop, and at select independent booksellers.

— Haley Johnson

* * * * *

A Call for Presentation Proposals for the 2019 Grand Canyon History Symposium A Celebration of 100 Years of Grand Canyon National Park

The Grand Canyon Historical Society is pleased to announce the 5th Grand Canyon History Symposium, to be held February 20–24, 2019 at Grand Canyon’s South Rim. We encourage everyone who has done research on, or been a part of, Grand Canyon regional history to consider presenting. Proposals must be received by Friday, May 4, 2018.

Background

Since January 2002, there have been four history symposia, bringing together historians, witnesses to history, park employees, and others with a passion for Grand Canyon history. The presentations from each symposium were assembled into a collection of essays. It is the Grand Canyon Historical Society’s intent to publish the proceedings from this symposium as well.

Grand Canyon National Park Focus

The 2019 Symposium Selection Committee will be reviewing presentation proposals with preference in selection given to those that tie into Grand Canyon National Park’s 100 years of history. Presentations concerning the history of the greater Grand Canyon and its adjacent areas within the Colorado Plateau will also be considered. Dates of the 2019 History Symposium presentations will be Thursday Feb. 21st, Friday Feb. 22nd and Saturday Feb 23rd.

Since the 2016 Symposium had a limited number of presenters, many who submitted were not selected. Candidates who were not chosen are encouraged to re-submit their proposals for the 2019 Symposium. Those who have presented or submitted proposals for the previous four Symposia are also encouraged to submit a new proposal.

Submitting a Proposal

To be considered, please submit the following information by Friday, May 4, 2018:

- __ Name
- __ Mailing address
- __ Phone number(s)
- __ Email address
- __ Presentation title with a 150-300 word abstract or summary of your presentation
- __ 75 word bio
- __ Audio-visual requirements
- __ Acknowledgment that, if selected, you agree to submit your complete PowerPoint presentation, not to exceed 20 minutes, and up to 3,000 word presentation in essay form by Friday, January 11, 2019

Send to

symposium@grandcanyonhistory.org (preferred) or Grand Canyon Historical Society, PO Box 1667, Grand Canyon, AZ 86023

Notification of Proposals Selected

All individuals who submitted a proposal will be notified, regardless of selection, via email by Friday, May 25, 2018

Complete details and updates on the Symposium are available at www.GrandCanyonHistory.org.

Questions may be directed to

Richard Quartaroli, Presenters Chair, at symposium@grandcanyonhistory.org or Dave Mortenson, President, Grand Canyon Historical Society, at president@grandcanyonhistory.org.

* * * * *

Update: 2019 GC History Symposium A Celebration of Grand Canyon National Park's 100th Anniversary February 20 – 24, 2019 : South Rim

General Plan - Late winter at the South Rim can be a wonderful time to be at the Canyon but weather is unpredictable. In planning this history symposium the goal is to be ready for all conditions so the attendees, presenters and volunteers can have a wonderful gathering. We are implementing a common recommendation from past attendees by having each day's schedule divided between morning paper presentations in the Shrine of Ages and afternoon activities consisting of tours, author talks and oral history interviews. Some of these will be outdoors and may require limited travel. Should weather conditions require activity changes, there will be indoor activities with seating to accommodate all attendees.

Details - Later this year the details will be released for each element of the 2019 History Symposium. Also, a brief summary of the scheduled activities and times will be publicized to help with planning prior to registration.

- This upcoming 5th GC History Symposium will have about two-dozen historian presentations.
- The afternoon activities will be scheduled so that attendees can easily participate in two or more per afternoon. As was done in 2016 there will be sign-ups for activities during registration.
- New at this 2019 History Symposium will be author talks and oral history interviews in the afternoons. Open to all attendees, there will opportunities for audience questions.

Registration

December 2018: Early registration begins for GCHS members.
January 2019: Registration opens for non-members.

The History Symposium usually sells out; if you have family or friends who would like to attend please encourage them to become a GCHS member. It's only \$25 per year! They can join at: www.grandcanyonhistory.org/membership

Volunteer! Volunteers are needed to help before and during the symposium.

To volunteer email: president@grandcanyonhistory.org and please have "I want to volunteer" in your subject line.

Overall Schedule Summary

Wednesday, February 20th

- Travel day for registered attendees.
- Evening Welcome Reception – Early Check-in.

Thursday February 21 – Saturday February 23

- Mornings: History Presentations
- Afternoon Activities & Tours - Sign up required
- Afternoon Author Talks & Oral Interviews
- Evening Keynote Session (Thursday/Friday)
- Evening Farewell Reception (Saturday)

Sunday February 24

- No scheduled events - Enjoy the Canyon

Co-chairs Slim Woodruff & Dave Mortenson

The Bulletin welcomes comments, stories, reflections and remembrances. Please send them to Karen Greig at thebulletin@grandcanyonhistory.org.

Board Meeting Summary Saturday March 17, 2018, Flagstaff Public Library

Submitted by Dave Mortenson

All 13 board members were present and a welcome was given to the three newly elected members – Margaret Hangan, Jill Hough and Kristen Luetkemeier.

After approving past Board meeting minutes and approving the Treasurer and Brian Blue as the registered representative with AZ Corp Commission, the big agenda item was tackled. Almost half of the meeting was spent discussing and voting on revisions to the Grand Canyon Historical Society by-laws.

By-Laws Committee Chair Arnie Richards gave a report of the committee's recommendations on each section of the document that included reorganizing, clarifying and modifying the by-laws. The committee brought to the full board several options that were discussed and then the Board selected and approved by vote. The revised By-Laws were then voted on and adopted by the Board. Policy and procedure documents that had been developed by the committee were also discussed and individually voted upon; all were approved by the Board, with the exception of one that was deferred to a later date. The new approved By-Laws will be posted on the website. The Board greatly appreciates the by-laws, policy and procedures work of four current Board members, Arnie Richards, Haley Johnson, Jack Pennington, Doug Rickard and past Board members Tom Martin, Wayne Ranney and Amy Horn.

The Board then approved the creation of an Executive

Committee per the new By-Laws to make day-to-day decisions. On this committee are the four elected Board officers: President Dave Mortenson, Vice President Haley Johnson, Treasurer Brian Blue and Secretary Jack Pennington. Doug Rickard was voted to be on this committee as the at-large Board member.

The following are the many other items that were part of the meeting:

- Update on 2019 GC History Symposium was given by Co-chair Dave Mortenson assisted by Dick Brown who discussed the Keynote Speakers. (See expanded report in this issue)
- Scholarship Program report was given by Margaret Hangan.
- Pioneer Award report was given by Haley Johnson.
- Outings program was discussed, Haley Johnson and Slim Woodruff were appointed Chairs.
- Annual Picnic was discussed, Jack Pennington will coordinate the July 7th gathering at Shoshone Point.
- Oral History Program report was given by Kristen Luetkemeier.
- The proposed 150th Powell To Now River History Symposium report was given by Dave Mortenson.
- Board meeting dates and locations were determined: July 7, 2018 at South Rim Community Center before the annual picnic; September 29, 2018 at Flagstaff Library and January 19, 2019 at Flagstaff Library. The January meeting will be the annual meeting where new Board members will be seated and officers elected.

The Board meeting adjourned at 3:30.

Scholarship Fund Continues to Grow

Special Thanks to members who have donated \$50 or more through March 2018:

Marilyn Abraham
David Barnes
John Barto
Clifton Beck
Brian Blue
Sally & Craig Clayton
Mike & Gale Dom
Arthur Fairley
Karen Greig
Robert Lauzon
Tom Myers
Earle Spamer
Charles & Beth Tolfree
Constance Trecartin
Howard Weiner

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Scholarship Program Changes

Al Richmond is stepping down as Scholarship Chair after a quarter century of skillfully managing our scholarship program since its inception in 1992. Al will continue on as Hall of Fame Chair. New board member Margaret Hangan is now Scholarship Chair. Applications for the 2018 scholarship are currently under review.

Thank you Al for your years of service to GCHS! And thank you to Margaret for taking on this important position.

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Man and donkey out on Tanner Ledge, Grand Canyon, Arizona. 1913. Library of Congress Prints and Photographs Division

Grand Canyon Historical Society
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On Granger Point, Grand Canyon, Arizona. 1906. Library of Congress Prints and Photographs Division