



The Ol' Pioneer

The Magazine of the Grand Canyon Historical Society

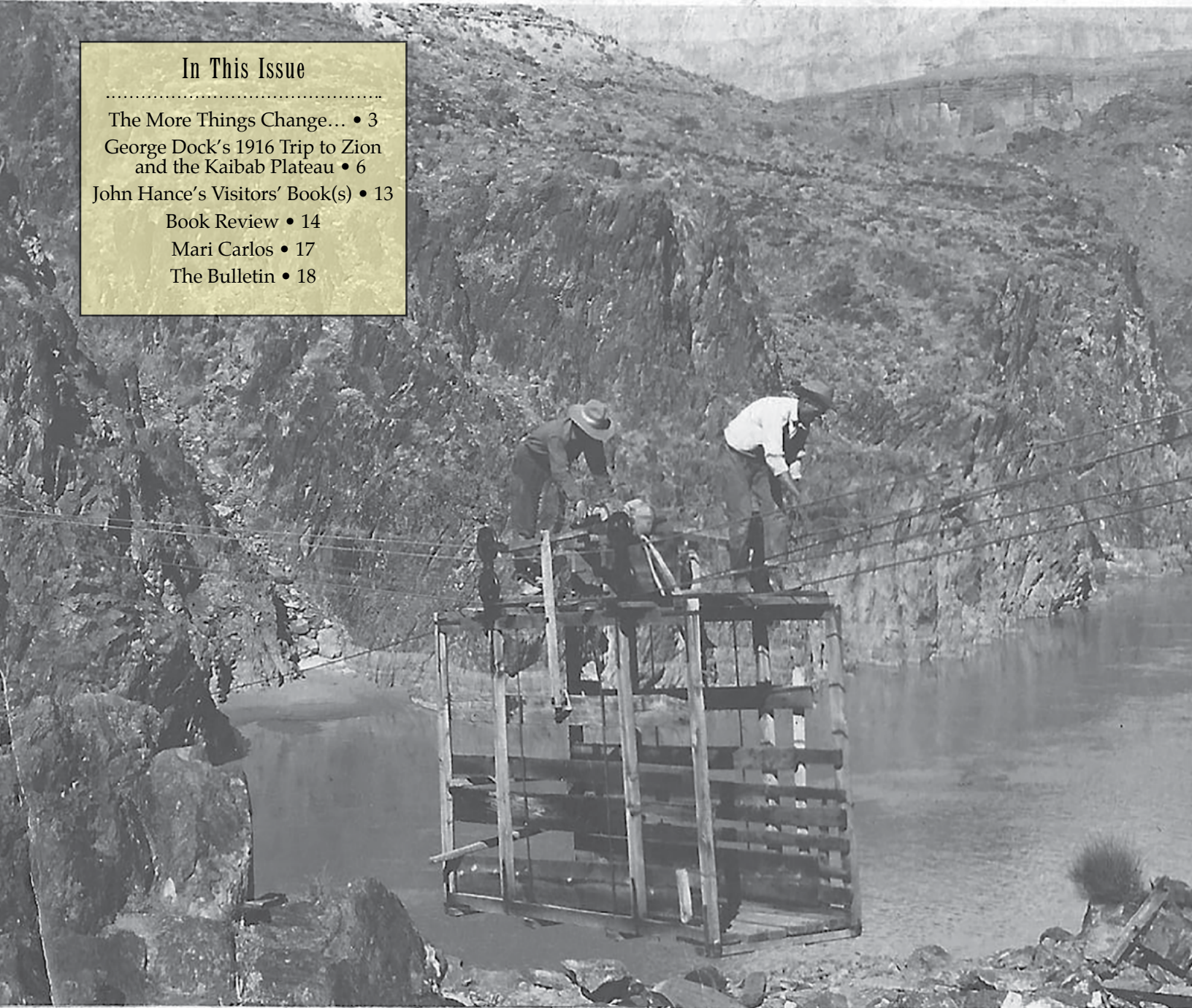
Volume 32 : Number 1

www.GrandCanyonHistory.org

Winter 2021

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Bass' cable & cage

President's Letter

I joined this prestigious organization when it was the Grand Canyon Pioneer Society. I have seen it grow from a social gathering of canyon enthusiasts, including some real canyon pioneers, to a strong, vibrant historical society. It is an honor and a privilege to follow in the footsteps of outgoing president Dave Mortenson.

For the past year, our country has been plagued with sickness, shuttering and social isolation. So many shared hardships, so much disruption of where we thought we were headed. Despite the global pandemic, GCHS is more focused than ever, as we continue our stewardship of Grand Canyon history. In a way, 2020 has been a remarkable year. It made us stronger! I have seen volunteers step up, new leaders emerge, great ideas spring from key players and committees. I've felt the pulse of a team of volunteers that has a mission and the determination to fulfill it.

We've made the health of our members a priority by foregoing social gatherings, including our annual picnic at Shoshone Point and a planned Colorado River Basin Symposium in Kanab, Utah. We've shown ourselves to be dedicated caretakers of our assets. We've garnered significant grants and donations. We've continued to maintain a healthy cash reserve. And through this quarterly magazine, we've continued to connect, inspire and educate on all things Grand Canyon.

Just look at what we accomplished in 2020. Our oral history program, thanks to volunteer interviewers and transcribers, has captured and preserved hundreds of pieces of canyon history. Digitization of our archives at NAU's Cline Library, which has benefited greatly from an Arizona Humanities grant and private donations, has made great strides in stabilizing our collection in an academic environment. As an Arizona Historical Society affiliate, GCHS is now recognized as a Certified Historical Institution. Another in a long line of grant recipients has accomplished a research project under our scholarship program. We developed a skills matrix to identify board member strengths and weaknesses, and an orientation manual for newly elected board members. Our Governance Committee, established last January, has been formalizing our vision and mission, and laying out objectives which will drive our organizational structure, priorities, and financial requirements. Despite public health safety restrictions, our board and our committees have been able to meet virtually and still make great progress.

As we head into a new year, planning begins for our signature event – our next triennial history symposium in 2022. We also should develop ways to sharpen our message to the outside world, to explore revenue-generating options, to resume tours and field trips, to give our website a more professional look with frequent changes in content, and to reach out to like-minded organizations to exchange information, host joint programs, and raise awareness of each other's missions and goals.

While we have a very strong and highly diversified board of directors willing to commit time and energy to our organization, the board cannot do it all. I believe there is hidden talent and skills among our members that we can tap. If you are interested in supporting any of our programs and activities, or if you have ideas for improvement, I invite you to join in. Increasing member involvement is always a good thing. Some of our near-term needs include webmaster, treasurer understudy, and symposium planners.

We look forward to a year of resilience, optimism, volunteerism, and creativity.

Best Wishes for a Healthy and Happy 2021,
Dick Brown, President

Cover : Bass' cable & cage. Photo by William Dock, 1916.

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The Grand Canyon Historical Society celebrates and promotes the study and preservation of the Grand Canyon region's cultural and natural history for the education and enjoyment of its members and the public. The Grand Canyon Historical Society is a non-profit corporation under IRS Code 501(c)(3).

The Ol' Pioneer is published by the GRAND CANYON HISTORICAL SOCIETY. An integral part of the publication is an informational section, *The Bulletin*, that updates members on Society activities, programs, events, Board actions and discussions. *The Ol' Pioneer* is a benefit of membership and 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 1667, Grand Canyon, AZ 86023-1667. *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.

Editor: Mary Williams, Karen Greig
Submission deadlines: January 1, April 1, July 1, and October 1. Submit photos and stories to the editors of *The Ol' Pioneer* at: articles@grandcanyonhistory.org Contact for mailing address (928) 606-9932. Please submit written articles and photos electronically by email if possible. Submissions to *The Bulletin* should be sent to thebulletin@grandcanyonhistory.org

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The More Things Change...

by Robert Lauzon

I really enjoyed the very well written recent article on Louis Boucher. I was amazed how much of it was a parallel to my family's own Grand Canyon history. My great grandparents were W. W. and Ada Bass and my grandparents were Bert and Edith (Bass) Lauzon.

From reading family history and remembering stories told at family gatherings, I saw some of the same patterns that Boucher experienced. Probably the one theme I remembered the most was the, how would I say it nicely, the dislike that Fred Harvey and the Railroad had toward the early pioneers and entrepreneurs. One particular story that encapsulates how things really were centers around Bert Lauzon and the Bass Surrey. Bert was working for W. W. Bass and picking up tourists at the Railroad station and taking them out in a surrey to all points along the rim. Bass charged \$3.50 for a trip to Grand View and return, \$5.00 for a trip to Bass Camp and return, and \$2.50 along the Hermit Rim Drive.

The situation had become somewhat tense when Bert wrote in his diary on April 9, 1915:

"Today Jesse Chickapanicky [Chichapangi] told Mrs. Bass and Edith that the [Harvey] Gumshoe was doing the Gumshoeing act while I was talking to some people in front of VerKamps store. Jesse also told them that Gumshoe also wrote down some stuff in a book and was behind the trees watching me."

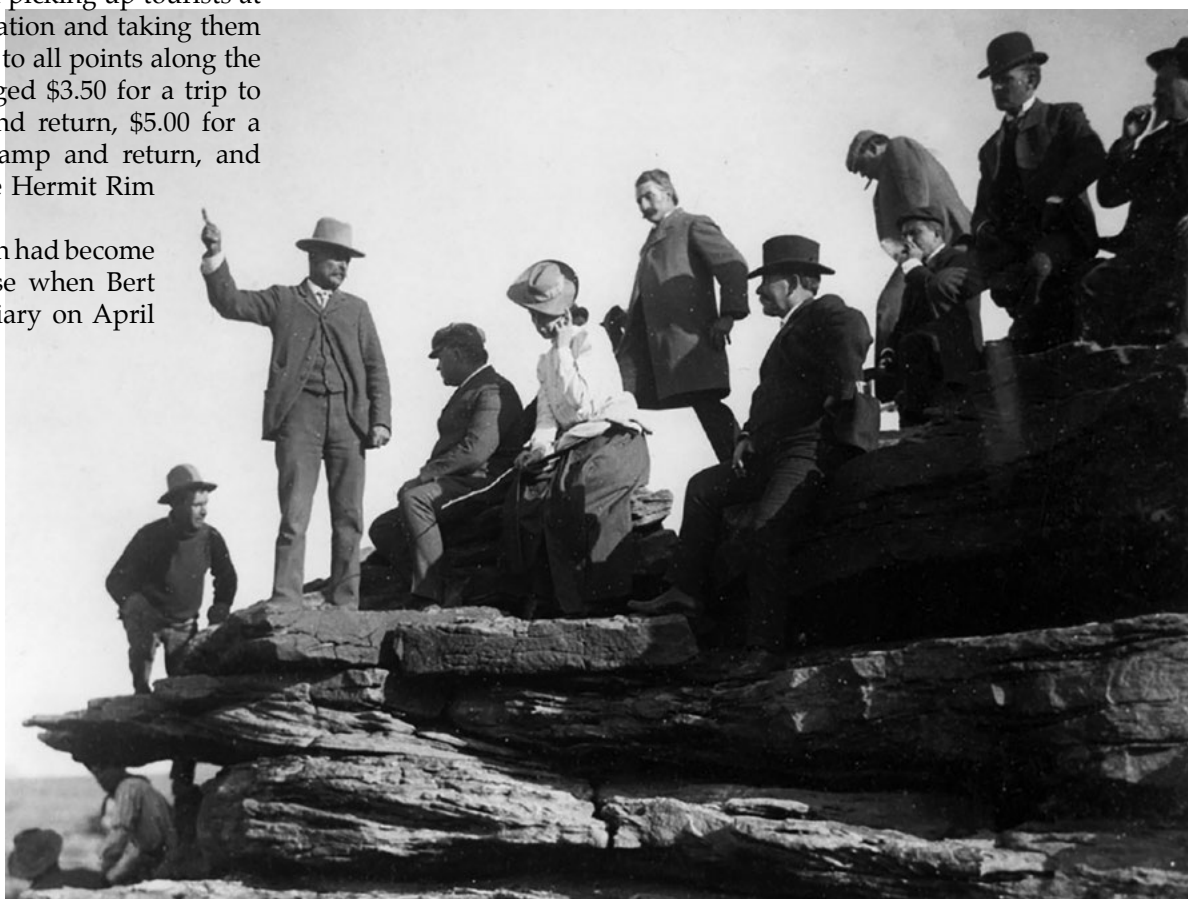
Bass, like Boucher, had trails, canyons, layers, roads, rapids, beaches named after him. The most significant difference was financial. Where Boucher received very little for his developments and claims, Bass was able to receive the hardy sum of \$25,000 for his and Ada's 40 years spent at the canyon.

BASS LIVERY TICKET	
Grand View and return	\$3.50
Bass Camp " "	5.00
Hermit Rim Drive	2.50
Bright Angel Trail	5.00

W. W. BASS, INDEPENDENT GUIDE

Poet and Geologist of the Grand Canyon, may be found in front of Ver Kamps Independent Store on the walk east of El Tovar Hotel. He will arrange for your drives and camping trips. His rates will please you—so will his service. 30 years' Canyon experience as Trail Builder, Guide and Miner renders this possible. See Bert Lauzon, his assistant, who was the third man of Kolb's expedition through the Granite Gorge—he will interest you. If you are from Missouri, we can show you. Not popular with Harvey or the Railroad. Automobile Service included. Leave Ver Kamps store at 9 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Hermit Rim Drive, \$2.50. Automobile to Grand View, \$3.50.

POST OFFICE BOX 15, GRAND CANYON, ARIZ.



Mr. Bass lecturing to the Hearst party at head of the Bass trail. Circa 1908. Photo: NPS

George Dock's 1916 Trip to Zion and the Kaibab Plateau

by Michael D. Mauer

Editor's note

This is the third in a series of Dr. George Dock's journal accounts describing his various visits to the Grand Canyon Region. The Summer 2019 *Ol' Pioneer* (v.30, n.3) featured "Dock's Letter to Marshall", a recounting of George Dock's 1910 journey to the Kaibab Plateau. The Winter 2020 *Ol' Pioneer* (v.31, n.1) continued the series with excerpts from Dock's unpublished autobiography *Apologia pro vita mea*, recounting his 1905 and 1910 trips. These two articles provide more detailed background about George Dock, his brother-in-law Edwin Jessop Marshall, and others he encountered.

Background

Dr. George Dock first visited the Grand Canyon in 1905 accompanied by his family, wife Laura McLemore Dock and sons George, Jr. and William. Dock was at that time a member of the medical faculty of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. He retained this position until 1908 when he accepted a professorship at Tulane in New Orleans. In 1910 he relocated to Washington University where he remained until his retirement from formal teaching in 1922.

He visited the canyon for a second time in 1910 with his sons, traveling from Los Angeles to Lund, Utah on the San Pedro and Salt Lake Railroad. They detrained at Lund and proceeded to the Kaibab Plateau, fulfilling a desire of the doctor's dating from 1905. This, and his 1916 and 1921 ventures to Southern Utah, the Arizona Strip, and the Kaibab were greatly simplified by virtue of Dock being the brother-in-law of Edwin Jessop Marshall, the owner of the huge Grand Canyon Cattle Company which controlled the range on the Kaibab Plateau, the Strip at

Cane Beds, and House Rock Valley. Marshall's wife, Sallie, was Dock's sister-in-law.

Dock's description of the 1916 trip is below.

Acknowledgements

Kelly Caldwell, MLIS, Archivist, Truman G. Blocker, Jr. History of Medicine Collections, Moody Medical Library Academic Resources, University of Texas Medical Branch, email, June 16, 2020.

Kevin Kinney, Archivist, Rosenberg Library, Galveston. Email June 16, 2020.

Patrick A. Mauer, M.D. who knows about photography and has been of great help in the several iterations of this project.

Adele Heagney, St. Louis Public Library, St. Louis Room.

Karen Greig and Mary Williams, as always, for their encouragement and editorial expertise.

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Early in 1916 an item in the *New York Evening Post* stated that automobile service would be established between Lund and Toquerville. As that would save four days of travel in the hot country, I wrote Ike Brown¹ and asked him to let me know all about the subject. I got a prompt reply saying he could arrange to have an automobile meet me at Lund and connect with him at Toquerville. Early in the summer, having found that Mr. Marshall could manage the ranch part of another tour, I wrote Ike telling him the date of my arrival at Lund and Toquerville. George² was with the American Ambulance in France. Billie³ and his chum Pete Compton⁴, [who] were working on the Jesus Maria Rancho at Casmalia, and Bert [Bert Younkin worked for Dock] would join us. I met the boys at Chino Ranch near Los Angeles⁵, and after a few days at the

San Diego Exposition, we four took the train for Lund.

When we landed there at five a.m. there was a truck at the platform, but before we could reach it two men jumped in and drove off, leaving us alone. After a short time a light appeared in the kitchen of the hotel. When I investigated [I] was told breakfast would be ready soon, and that the automobile driver was asleep in a nearby shack. I knocked on the door and told the sleepy man who answered [that] we would be ready when he was, and make sure that we had breakfast. By the time we had finished we could see large storm clouds in the direction of Cedar City and [thought] it would be better not to start at once.

When I tried to tell the driver, I not only found he was still in bed, but evidently in a drunken stupor. I at once looked up our driver of 1910, but found he was not able to help us. By that time the storm had reached us and proved to be part of a large cloudburst that lasted half an hour and left the ground covered with water. The driver then appeared, clothed but not at all in his right mind, and unable to recall he had an engagement with me, but had to meet a party on the southbound train. Soon that train appeared, just as an automobile and a truck drove up to the platform. When the train stopped a Mormon Bishop and a large family got off and piled into the vehicles and drove off with never a glance at my bewildered "fare."

It may seem risky to ride with a drunken driver, but I knew the route was almost flat, and he agreed that having lost one party he might as well take mine. His four-passenger Buick could not take us and our baggage, but he produced a Ford, which Pete was able to drive. We loaded up and started off, and he demonstrated he was one of those drivers who could handle a car drunk or sober. He knew



Escalante Desert, Utah Uncle Ben Knell

when a stretch of road was too deep for the motor, and in such a case would let us walk while he drove over the desert until the road appeared again. He told us he was called Uncle Ben,⁶ and entertained us with conversation that seemed rational until we came in sight of town. When I asked if the Indian village or rancheria, locally called rancheree,⁷ still existed, he said there never was one, just as we drove through the characteristic collection of shacks, children, dogs and smells. Uncle Ben then told us of a storm that had washed out the road to Toquerville so that a stageload of passengers went over a cliff and into the river,⁸ breaking many passengers' bones. The stage itself was never found. We heard later that such a storm had happened, a year before.

By that time we had reached the hotel in Cedar City, soon after noon, and placed our baggage on the sidewalk. Uncle Ben drove off, and I never saw him again, nor could I find anyone who did. Making sure of dinner, I tried to plan for the immediate future. By telephoning to Kanab I heard that Ike had left Kanab and was due in Toquerville, but his friends in the latter town had not seen him. I then tried to get transportation [and] met all the male inhabitants, who sympathized with my plight, sometimes offered their services as guide on my tour, but none of whom

had any motive power, and had never been as far as Bryce Canyon.

I learned where Uncle Ben lived and called on his wife, who did not know [where] he was and unwillingly took the money I thought I owed him. The wife was a much better type than Ben and evidently sympathized with our plight. In the course of the afternoon I examined all of the stables for autos, but could find none and the situation seemed dark until about five o'clock, when a small truck came in from the south. I learned it had come from Toquerville with a load of vegetables and fruit, and that the owner, Mr. Wallace⁹ would return as soon as he unloaded. He was willing to take us and we were soon headed south. Wallace had just bought the truck, and was taking his final lesson in driving from the salesman, who was with us.

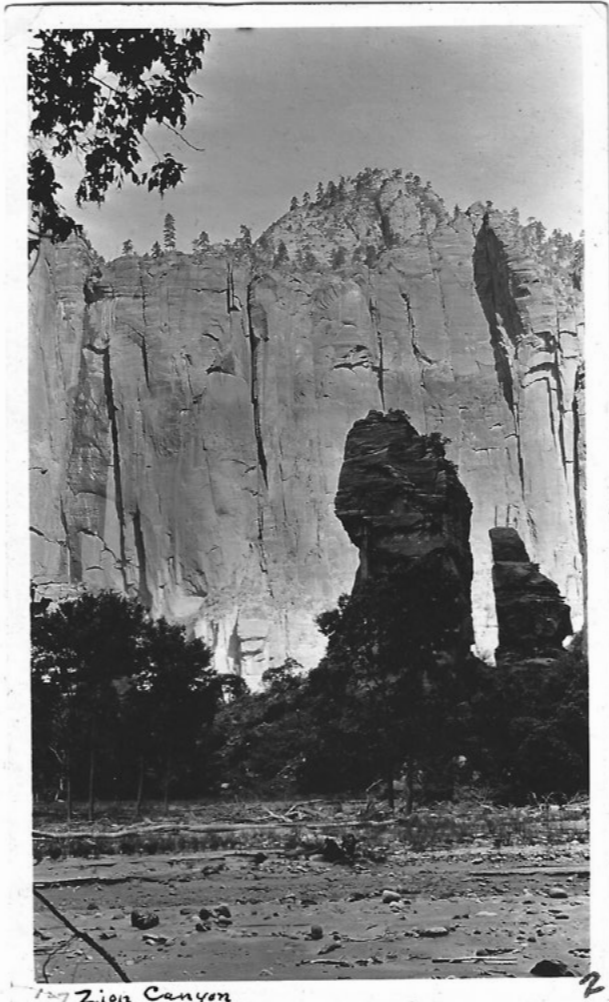
The cloudburst had done some damage to the road, but it was safe, and soon after nine o'clock we drove into Toquerville, most of whose inhabitants had gone to bed. There was no hotel, but Wallace took us to the house of the hospitable widow of a leading citizen. A prosperous mill [owner] named Nagel (*sic*),¹⁰ and she quickly gave us a complete chicken dinner. She had no news of Ike, so we went to bed. In the morning I learned that the telephone exchange did not open until ten, but before that

time my misfortunes were known to the whole population, including Mr. Spilsbury,¹¹ on whose lawn we had camped six years before, by the wireless telegraphy of a small town Miss Spilsbury got the first news before ten. Stopping me on the street she asked me if I was looking for Ike Brown, and that he was at Andersen's (*sic*) ranch,¹² a few miles west on the road to St. George.

Across the street Mr. Wallace was starting his motor, and he took me at once to the ranch, where I found Ike gathering cantaloupes and peaches. I ate peaches while Andersen told me of early adventures in that region, of which he was one of the pioneers. One of the most interesting concerned a young white boy who was rescued by Andersen and some friends. They found the Indians shooting arrows into the boy, beginning at the fingers and toes and going up to the body, and took out the arrows one by one, saving the boy's life.

I took Ike and his four horse team to Mrs. Nagel's, and let the horses graze on the lawn while Ike and I shared our experiences. Ike was much disturbed by Uncle Ben's behavior, and said that Ben had Ike's letter in his pocket, telling him to meet us at Andersen's ranch instead of in Toquerville. He knew that as [a] Mormon and good citizen Utah was a dry state, and that all Mormons are supposed to be abstainers, but we dropped the subject.

Before leaving Toquerville, it might be interesting to comment on local matters. All visitors to cemeteries in eastern states have been struck by the number of wives, two, three or more, who predeceased the husband and father. In Utah one is struck by the number of widows who have outlived the husbands. Mrs. Nagel had me call on two ladies,¹³ over eighty, looking and talking as if they had just come from Cranford,¹⁴ who lived alone in a large house in the middle of a whole block, with many fruit trees and an arboretum of rare trees and shrubs. They had been brought overland as small children



127 Zion Canyon

Zion Canyon

in a hand car[t], when grown had married the same Mormon, cared for him to a good old age and then outlived him.

Another character I called upon at Mrs. Nagel's suggestion was a protestant (*sic*) missionary¹⁵ who was sent to Toquerville forty years before, wore the same style of hats and clothes she had at first, acted as nurse to the whole settlement all those years, received a check from the Missionary Society every month, was loved by all her neighbors, and made not a single convert.

In 1910 I had been impressed by Captain Dutton's description of what he called The Temples and Towers of the Virgen, now called Zion National Park, and as I planned the 1916 trip I kept it in mind. Even at that late date Zion and Bryce were unknown in Cedar City and in Kanab¹⁶. Ike was enthusiastic at the prospect, for Zion was on the way from Toquerville to



140 West Temple Zion Creek

West Temple Zion Creek

his house in Kanab. We followed the road along the river and through small Mormon villages to Zion Creek, getting the sad news there was a potato famine, for in general Mormon farms sell everything in season.

[We] soon found ourselves overwhelmed by the size and color [of the cliffs], chiefly ox-blood and white in large masses and [by] their

bold curves. We traveled slowly, getting views in all directions and camped, half-way through the scenic part, at a small ranch. Next day we spent several hours inspecting the surroundings from all sides, and then

moved on to the end of the wagon road, where the canyon was barely wide enough to walk through. There, in a small amphitheater, was the lower end of an aerial tram sending vegetables and fruit to a sawmill¹⁷ on top of the mesa, and bringing down sawed lumber. We found that a short time before Miss Dora Keen¹⁸, a well known explorer, had gone to the top and back by cable, so we engaged a trip. We were somewhat impressed when the next load, a box of very fine peaches, exploded in the air. When the next load, one inch boards, got loose soon after leaving the top and came down in splinters not larger than match sticks, we canceled our trip and spent the time exploring potholes in the walls and bathing in the creek.



152 Desert near Cane Beds

Desert near Cane Beds



161 Kanab Creek Indian Agent & Indians

Kanab Creek Indian Agent and Indians

for us in the corral, and Mansfield,²¹ the superintendent, [was] ready to give us every assistance. We shod (*sic*) the animals and then went on to Uncle Jim's and made ready for the next events. The horse assigned to me was a large bay called General, the same that had been used by Theodore Roosevelt three years before.²²

We spent the next ten days on the southeast corner, from Capes Royal and Final to Neal's (*sic*) Spring and Imperial Point, also to the Marble Canyon which we followed for several miles. We went down Bright Angel Trail to the river, and brought Stevenson,²³ the manager, over by the aerial tram and up to the top. He had just come up from the Palomas Rancho, where Villa had made a raid not long before, and had interesting tales of the pursuit of the celebrated bandit. On Greenland we had met Ambrose Means,²⁴ popular hunter and explorer. As Uncle Jim and his dogs were not available we got



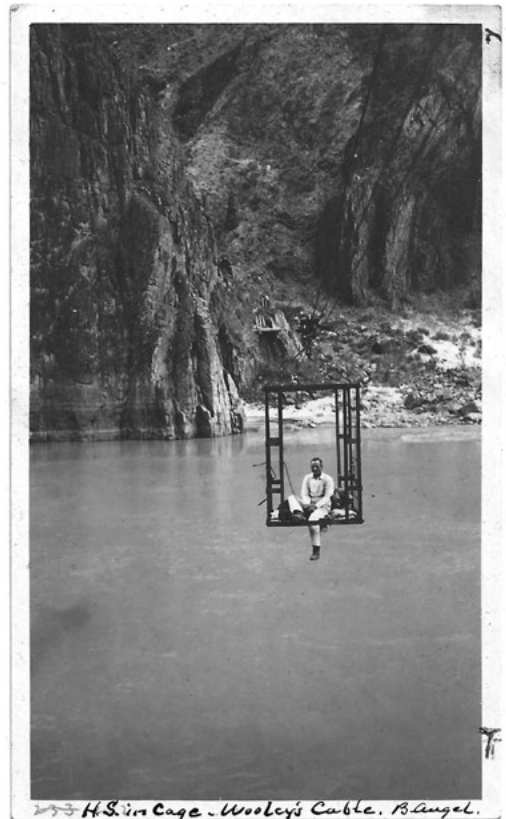
Cliff houses

Cliff Houses

We returned to the mouth of Zion Canyon, and made the next stop at Cane Beds, where we saw an exhibition of horse breaking by a Mexican expert, and followed the base of Vermilion Cliff to its great salient at Pipe Springs, killing two fat rattlesnakes in the corral. Next day we went to Kanab (4925), giving a demonstration of old and new travel, pulling a touring car out of the creek where it was hopelessly bogged. In the pretty little town of Kanab we camped in Ike's orchard, and spent a day exploring some well-preserved prehistoric houses, with underground chambers, in Cottonwood Canyon¹⁹.

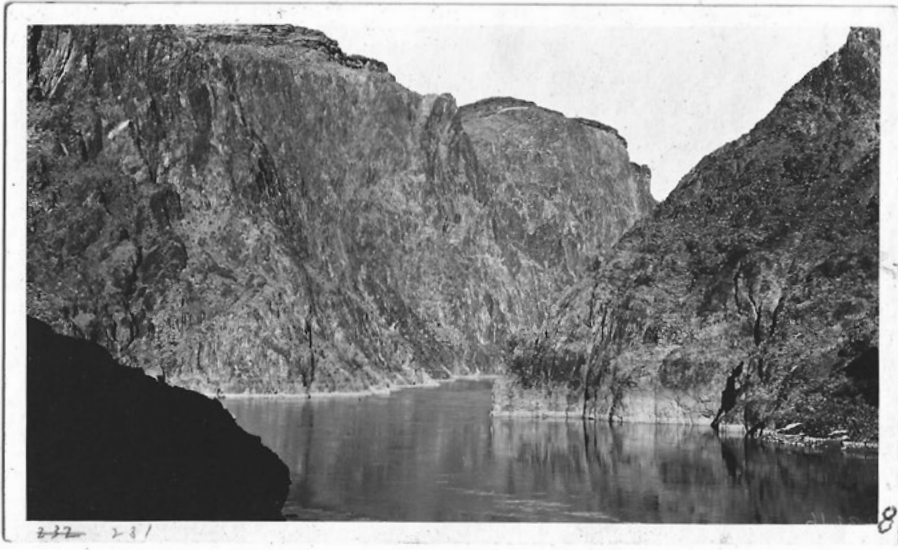
We then went to the Kaibab

Plateau, entering at Jacobs (*sic*) Lake (7925), the checking station since the completion of the hard surfaced road. The names of Jacob, such as Jacob's Pool (*sic*), all derive from Jacob Hamblin, one of the most interesting and useful of the Mormon pioneers,²⁰ missionary to the Indians and pathfinder in Utah and Arizona. *His Life of Jacob* is a valuable guide to the district, and his conviction of the ever-present assistance of supernatural aid [is] consistent with present-day beliefs. From Jacob's (*sic*) Lake we followed the wagon road down to VT Park, and camped at our old place in the woods, near headquarters and the spring. Our horses were waiting



H.S. in Cage - Wooley's Cable - B. Angel.

H. S. in cage, Wooley's Cable, B(right) Angel. (H. S. Stephenson was manager, and perhaps part owner with E. J. Marshall, of the gigantic Palomas Ranch in Chihuahua. He had, at least, a working relationship with the GCCC.)



Upstream from cable 8/20/1916



Dulton's Point



At Cliff Springs Bert(?). (Ambrose) Means. Ike (Brown) baking bread



8.29.16 Ambrose Means, cougar & hide

Means to lead the boys on a lion hunt, and [they] were successful in getting two fine specimens. Means had had lessons in taxidermy under a noted expert in New York, Murgatroyd,²⁵ and he prepared the skins and heads for mounting.

We then went to Point Sublime by way of Quaking Asp, and explored that section with the adjacent rims on the east and west, and followed the rim all the way to Shinumo Canyon, west of Powell Plateau. Our interest in the latter grew as we approached it, and we found it well worth a visit. It is the westernmost point overlooking the Grand Canyon, extending five miles to the south, sloping more steeply than other points, the surface well wooded. It is separated from the east by a saddle 800 feet deep with steep walls on both sides. The saddle called Muav,²⁶ was a lovely partly



W(illiam) Compton, Ike Brown, Jim's dogs, Means and cougar, W(illiam) Dock

grassy glade with a fine spring. There we camped two days before getting up the top on the east side, exploring the intricate areas just west of it.

When we climbed Powell Plateau we camped on Dutton²⁷ Point, near the north end giving an extensive view to the west and north, with its many buttes and temples. One of the largest and most symmetrical of the latter rises close to the northern end of the plateau. Our camp was near a large pine, on which Uncle Jim had nailed several dozen cougar claws, trophies of his skill. From there the views of the Grand Canyon are probably equal to those from Point Sublime, with the added attraction of long stretches of river far below.

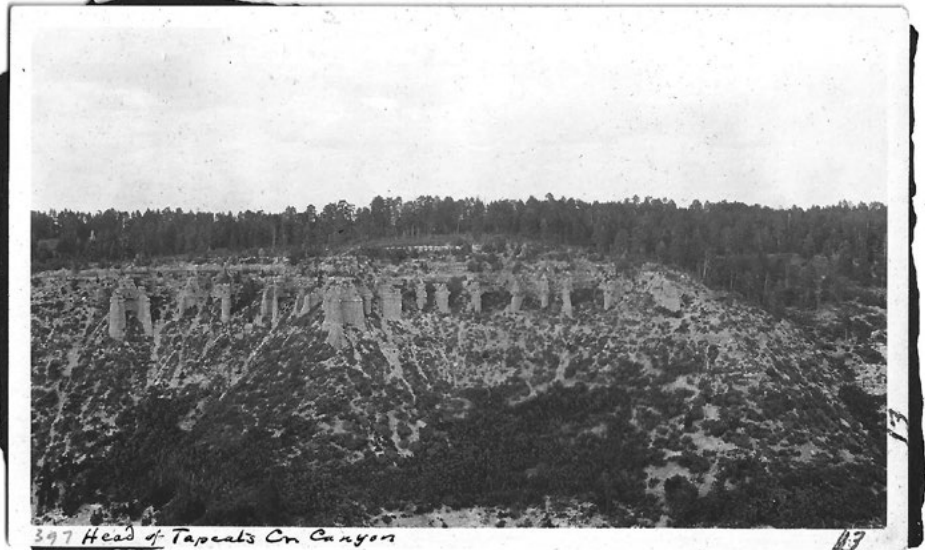
When the time came to leave for home we moved back to the saddle, where it drops into Muav Canyon. The trail down to the river had been little used for several years, and as Means was familiar with it I had arranged to have him help us down to the river. Although we were aware of Means horsemanship - he had been with Buffalo Bill in Europe - [we were astonished] by the horse he rode into camp. It was a fine looking brown mare that we had found on Greenland, apparently lost or strayed, that Ike had tried to shoe for our own use. Accomplished farrier as he was, he could not shoe her, even when thrown with legs tied. When Means rode her in, newly shod, we asked how he did it, but he refused to see anything noteworthy about it.

While arranging the trip I wrote W.W. Bass,²⁸ Grand Canyon explorer and trail builder, to learn if we could use his trails and tramway and particularly whether he could take us up from the river and on to Grand Canyon Station, giving number of people, saddles and duffle (*sic*) bags. He promised to handle the party on the date mentioned, and told how to signal the night before we left the saddle. Accordingly, Means and the boys went up to the rim, where we could see Bass' house ten miles across the canyon, gathered firewood before dark and placed it in position from where it could be seen. As soon



437 Packing at Quaking Asp 9.7.16 Last sight of wagon

Packing at Quaking Asp(en) 9.7.16 Last sight of wagon.
L to R: Means, Wm. Dock, Ike Brown (my identifications)



397 Head of Tapeats Crn Canyon

Head of Tapeats Canyon near Thunder River



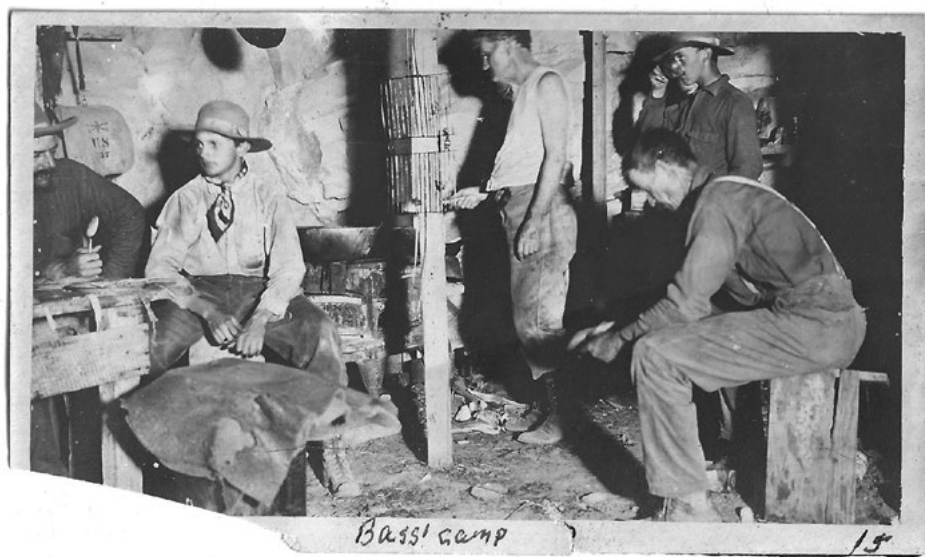
490 Camp in Muav saddle

Camp in Muav Saddle



447 N. end of Powell's Plateau, looking N.W.

N. end of Powell's (sic) Plateau, looking NW



Bass' camp

Interior of Bass's cabin at river.. My identifications are left to right: Ambrose Means, William Compton, Bert Younkin (?), Bert Lauzon (standing), Ike Brown (seated).

on the other side, so we loaded the cage and worked it across, and then got the story of a near mistake like the one at Bright Angel in 1910. Bass got his dates wrong, and when he did not see our fire the night before it was due, he took his automobile to Bright Angel. Fortunately, the daughter was at home, and she and the boy had the impression of the proper date, and then they saw our fire make a belated answer. They did not know the size of our party, so it was a question of whether to wait for more animals or walk up the trail. For us the thirteen mile climb was no great difficulty, but our saddles and duffle bags made a heavy load for the animals. The burro occasionally showed her ideas on the subject by rolling over on her back, requiring close observation and frequent assistance from all of us.

We soon got the history of the guide. His name was Bert Lauzun (*sic*)³¹ he had worked for some time for Bass, and had learned much about the river. When the Kolb Brothers made their boat trip down the Colorado they got him to join them and he was of definite assistance, just as he was in our case. Miss Bass was equally efficient, as she showed by her share in the signaling. When we arrived at the house she asked us what we would like for dinner. Still feeling the lack of potatoes, we told her anything as long as it contained potatoes, and explained why. She gave us an opulent supply of fried chicken and a turkey platter of luscious French fried. We could appreciate how boy and girl became engaged. They married soon after [our] visit and Bert became manager of the Bright Angel and Havasupai Trail[s]. I always looked them, and their growing family, up when I stopped at the Canyon afterwards.

Mr. Bass came in after we had been comfortably filled up. We ignored his forgetfulness about dates and talked about his wonderful job of exploring, clearing and trail building at the west end of the Grand Canyon, on both sides. The next morning he gave us a complete trip of the western end of the Rim. He showed us from the top all the

as it became dark, they lit the fire and looked across to get the reply. It was about an hour before Bass' fire could be seen, and then both fires were masked by blankets. On our side two flashes were made and were quickly followed by three from Bass', indicating that on the second morning an outfit would meet us at the river.

The next morning we moved down Muav Canyon, finding the trail pretty good, but obliging us to dismount a few times, sometimes on the wrong side. The scenery was all interesting, more tropical than on

the Bright Angel Trail, with several mescal pits, as well as cochineal.²⁹ We found several bands of wild burros. The numerous outcroppings of rock were different from those in Bright Angel Canyon, as well. We descended from 6700 feet to 2200. There was a good shack near the river, where we cooked supper, but put the beds on the river bank, near a large rapid³⁰ which soon lulled us to sleep.

The well-built tramway cage was on our side of the river, and there our duffle (*sic*) was piled up as we cleared the remains of breakfast. Soon a boy with a horse and one burro appeared

details of Muav and Bass Canyon, and finally took us to the El Tovar Hotel, where we packed and shipped our camp equipment. We then explored the hotel and neighborhood, including all the shops and collections, and especially Kolb Brothers studios, heard their lecture and saw their movies, including that of the Colorado River and the Rainbow Bridge areas. Next day we took the Hermit Trail, staying overnight at Hermit Camp, and then came back over the Tonto Trail, seeing carefully all the north wall of the Canyon, and the details that we had so much enjoyed from the near views, and up Bright Angel Trail to the hotel. I rode a celebrated tall black mule named Tango Tom, on account of his gait, and could appreciate an entry in the Guest Book of the El Tovar Hotel. Among dozens of purple passages was a note in a stylish feminine hand: I love my Bright Angel, but Oh you mule.

END NOTES

(References are contained with the note.)

1. Ike Brown (Isaac Osborn Brown, 1863-1946) was, after some difficulty, engaged to attend to them as driver and guide by Charles Dimmick, resident manager of the Grand Canyon Cattle Company's VT Park (or DeMotte Park as it is now known) headquarters. (Letters, Dimmick to Marshall, July 9 and July 11, 1910. Dock Collection, Huntington Library, San Marino, California.) Brown lived in Kanab, Utah. <https://history.churchofjesuschrist.org/missionary/individual/isaac-osburn-brown-1863?lang=eng>
2. George Dock, Jr. (1895-1971) graduated from Dartmouth College in May, 1916 and immediately left for France where he joined the American Ambulance Field Service. He was awarded the *Croix de Guerre* for gallant service under fire in the Verdun sector, and later flew in combat as a member of the LaFayette Escadrille. ("Three Dartmouth Men Sail for France next Saturday," Clipping, *St. Louis Star*, Sept. 10, 1917.) After the war he was employed in advertising and public relations positions in New York. He was a successful freelance writer specializing in the medical and ornithological fields and was especially interested in raptors and environmental issues. He is best known for *The Audubon Folio* published in 1964 for which he wrote the text. (Scrapbook, Memorabilia: Medical and Personal. Dock Collection, Huntington Library, San Marino.)
3. "Billy" was William Dock, M.D. (1899-1990) who had a medical career as long and distinguished as that of his father. He obtained his undergraduate education at Washington University, St. Louis, interrupted by time spent in the American Ambulance Field Service in France. He was awarded the *Croix de Guerre* in Sept. 1917. William Dock graduated in 1920 and received his medical degree from Rush Medical College in 1923. He was house officer at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, until 1926 when he joined Stanford University's Department of Medicine, becoming head of Pathology in 1936. In 1941 he accepted a similar position at Cornell, and became head of Medicine at Long Island College of Medicine (now SUNY Downstate Medical Center) in 1944. He retired from this position in 1963, but continued working until 1979 when he moved to Paris. (Clipping, "St. Louisan and His Brother Each Hold War Crosses Now," Dock Collection. "Dr. William Dock Dies at 91," *Outlook Magazine*, 27 (Washington University School of Medicine, Fall, 1990), 26-27.)
4. "Pete" was William R. Compton, Jr. (1898-1972) who was the son of William R. Compton of St. Louis who owned an investment-banking firm with offices in St. Louis, New York, Chicago, and Cincinnati. He attended Princeton University, and later joined his father's business. (Letter from Compton to Dock, Sept. 26, 1916, in Scrapbook: Memorabilia: Medical and Personal. Dock Collection, Huntington Library, San Marino. Email from Adele Heagney, St. Louis History Room, St. Louis Public Library.) I have not been able to learn why young Mr. Compton was referred to by the nickname "Pete."
5. The Jesus Maria Rancho at Casmalia is a few miles south of Santa Maria, California and the Chino Ranch is 35 miles southeast of Los Angeles; both were owned by Edwin Jessop Marshall, Dr. Dock's brother-in-law.
6. Dock's driver was Uncle Ben Knell (probably Benjamin Franklin Knell, 1862—1928). A photograph, taken on the Escalante Desert on August 5, 1916, shows two touring cars, four men standing, and two seated in the second car (one car would be Knell's Buick, the other the Ford driven by Pete Compton). Knell, who operated the stage from Lund to Cedar City prior to 1916, drove Buick automobiles. (Ray Knell, nephew of Uncle Ben Knell, personal communication, March 15, 1992.) From about 1916 until 1923 Knell, and others, drove the mail from Lund to Cedar City. (Luella Adams Dalton (compiler) *History of Iron County Mission and Parowan*, n.d., 145.)
7. The Mormon Church purchased 10 acres of land on the outskirts of Cedar City for the Southern Paiutes and established some of them there, apparently before 1899. (See Kelly, Isabel T. and Catherine S. Fowler, 1986, "Southern Paiute" p. 389 in *Handbook of North American Indians*, Warren L. D'Azevedo, Volume Editor, Smithsonian Institution, Washington.) The term "rancheree" is obviously a variant of the term "rancheria" commonly used for American Indian communities in California and indigenous settlements elsewhere colonized by the Spanish. The term has persisted in spite of post-colonial political and cultural changes.
8. The river is Ash Creek. Dock's St. George, Utah Reconnaissance Sheet shows the road from Cedar City twice crossing Ashe Creek north of Toquerville, and within six miles of it. (United States Geological Survey. *St. George Reconnaissance Sheet*, 30 X 60 Minute, Edition of 1891, reprinted Mar. 1908. Reston, VA). (Note: I was informed by the USGS some years ago that "Reston, VA" is the proper citation rather than the actual location of publication. My impression is that that beloved agency doesn't often get this question and I would much prefer to use the actual location of the edition's publication.)
9. Mr. Wallace may have been Hamilton Wallace who farmed in Toquerville, Hurricane, and La Verkin in the late 18 and early 19 hundreds. (Typescript of interview of Hamilton Wallace by Louise Slack, in Washington, Utah, Library, n.d., circa 1935.) See also Hamilton Monroe Wallace, II (1859-1945) - Find A Grave Memorial <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/146032/hamilton-monroe-wallace>
10. Mrs. Nagel was the widow of John Conrad Naegel (1825-1899), a member of the Mormon Battalion, who located at Toquerville in 1866. He was perhaps best known for his wine known as Naile's Best. He ran cattle on the Kaibab from the early 1870s to the late 1880s. Nail Canyon, known to Dutton as Stewart Canyon, is named for J.C. Naegle. He was a polygamist, and because of Federal harassment moved to Chihuahua. He died in Sonora, and is buried there. After 1912 his survivors returned to the United States. (George Conrad Naegle, *Sketch of the Life of John Conrad Naegle*, Typescript in Washington Co., Utah Library, 1935.) I do not know which of Naegle's six (or seven) wives Dock refers to as Widow Nagle.
11. Probably David Spilsbury (1860-1946), who with his wife, lived in a house built for him in 1880 by his father. He raised livestock, farmed and ran the Spilsbury Store in Toquerville. Spilsbury moved to Salt Lake City in 1920. The Spilsbury house is on the Utah State Historical Register. (Wesley Larson, *Self Guided Walking Tour of Toquerville* (typescript, n.d.), 14.) See also <http://archives.lib.byu.edu/repositories/14/resources/6422>
12. Anderson Ranch is located about four miles south of Pintura. (Wesley Larson, *Southern Utah Tales* (typescript, n.d.), 24.

Wes Larson sent this and his other essays and publications to me before he passed away in 2004. Some or all may be available at public libraries in Southern Utah.) The ranch is named for Peter Anderson (1847-1932), a Danish immigrant. <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/69360/peter-anderson>

13. The two women were Mary Ann Cooper Savage (1849-1936) and Adelaide Cooper Savage (1851-1935), nine and seven respectively when they arrived in Salt Lake City with their mother, Ann Brummel Cooper (1818-1907). She, a widow, married Levi Savage, Jr. (1820-1910) on Oct. 31, 1858. Ten years later Levi married the sisters, Adelaide on Oct. 17 and Mary Ann on Oct. 24, 1868. In 1848 he had married Jane Mathers Savage (1826-1851). On Aug. 24, 1885 Savage was arrested by a U.S. Marshall and charged with unlawful co-habitation. In 1887 he was fined \$300 and sentenced to 6 months in the Utah Territorial Penitentiary. He was released on Mar. 29, 1888) and lived in Toquerville until his death on Dec. 13, 1910. Savage was a member of the Mormon Battalion. (Wesley Larson, *History of Toquerville, 1*, (privately printed, 1984), 75-78.)
See also Find a Grave for interesting history of these family members. <https://www.findagrave.com>
14. The obscure reference to "Cranford" is, no doubt, to the women of the fictional village of that name in Cheshire, England written by the Victorian novelist, Elisabeth Gaskell (1810-1865). *Cranford* was first published in book form in 1853. This reference gives good evidence of Dock's bibliomania.
15. The missionary was Miss Frances Rosalie Burke (1844-1927), sometimes rendered as Rosilla, was known as Fanny, who occupied Miss Burke's Mission House at 93 North Ash Creek Drive, Toquerville. Her tenancy was from 1888 to 1927. It was subsequently occupied by the Presbytery of Southern Utah. (Wesley Larson, *History of Toquerville, 2* (privately printed, n.d.), 13. See also <https://wchsutah.org/people/frances-r-burke.php>)
16. Neither Zion National Park, established on Nov. 19, 1919, nor Bryce Canyon National Park established on June 7, 1924 were formally recognized at the time of Dock's visit.
17. The Zion Canyon cable tram was developed in 1900 by David Alma Flanigan (1872-1951) for moving timber from the rim to the floor of the Canyon. In 1904 a sawmill was erected and by 1910 passengers were being carried. (Angus M. Woodbury, "A History of Southern Utah and its National Parks" in *Utah Historical Quarterly*, XII. See also <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/51962/david-alma-flanigan>.)
18. Dora Keen (1871-1963) was a traveler, mountain climber, author, member of numerous scientific societies, a Fellow of the Royal Geographic Society active in many

progressive organizations, graduate of Bryn Mawr College, and a prominent citizen of Philadelphia. (Joseph Adelman, 1928, *Famous Women: an Outline of Feminine Achievement Through the Ages*, J.L. Rogers, New York, 312.)

19. Neil Merton Judd (1887-1976) carried out a one-day archaeological survey in Cottonwood Canyon in 1915 and two weeks of investigation including excavation in 1919. Judd describes Cave 3 in Cottonwood Canyon as among the best-preserved cliff dwellings examined north of the Colorado. The kiva, a semi-subterranean ceremonial chamber, excavated in southwestern Utah was in Cave 3. (Judd, 98 and plates 15, 16, 17a, 18a, and 19b. Dock visited this site three years before Judd and took a photograph which gives a wider view of the walls than is shown in Judd's Plate 15b. Bureau of American Ethnology, *Bulletin* 82, 51-53, 90-. Judd, 1926, Archeological Investigations North of the Rio. Colorado.)
20. Jacob Hamblin was born in Ohio on April 2, 1819, and died on Aug. 31, 1886. He is buried at Alpine, Apache County, Arizona. Dock's referring to Jacob Hamblin as "...one of the most interesting and useful of the Mormon pioneers..." would certainly be regarded as politically incorrect today, a tedious phrase, though well-intentioned. I prefer to point out that such characterizations are ethnocentric.
21. E. M. Mansfield was the manager of The Grand Canyon Cattle Company at the time of Dock's 1916 trip. (See Judd, *op cit*, 3 and 79.)
22. I have found nothing online about Roosevelt's horse, "General." It is tempting to speculate that this animal was one of Uncle Jimmy Owen's string, named by Roosevelt during his 1913 lion hunt on the Kaibab. A name used by T. R. could have easily stuck to his steed.
23. H.S. Stevenson, manager of the Palomas Rancho in Chihuahua, was long involved with the Grand Canyon Cattle Company. Marshall referred to Stevenson in his Oct. 17, 1910 letter to Dock as being engaged in shipping out 3000 Bar Z steers, and gathering two trains, or about 3000 beeves, to lighten the range. Dock photographed him crossing the river on the cable tram in 1916. (Letter, Marshall to Dock, in Grand Canyon File, photograph A.H.S. in cage. Wolley's (sic) Cable. B. Angel, taken on 8/21/16.)
24. Ambrose Isaac Means was born in Oklahoma in 1878, and died in 1941 at Williams, Arizona where he is buried. He was a member of Buffalo Bill Cody's Wild West Show, traveled to Africa with C.J. (Buffalo) Jones with whom he was associated in Northern Arizona. Means also ranched in New Mexico. (Easton, Robert and MacKenzie Brown, 1961, *Lord of the Beasts: the Saga of Buffalo Jones*, University of Arizona Press, 164, 175, 204, 237-238.) <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/6675410/ambrose-i.-means>
25. John Murgatroyd, taxidermist, is listed in Trow's New York City Directory, 1909-1910: 1058, and 1915: 1345. Murgatroyd was born in England in 1862, immigrated to the United States in 1882, and lived in Brooklyn with his wife and family. He practiced his craft at 57 W. 24th St., New York. (Letter, March 13, 1992, from U.S. History, Local History, Genealogy Division, New York Public Library.)
26. Muav Saddle, the divide between Saddle and Muav Canyons is just east of Powell Plateau. Muav is from a Paiute word meaning a divide or pass.
27. This point was named for Major Clarence E. Dutton (1841 -1912) by George Wharton James. Dutton served in the Union Army in the Civil War. In 1875, he began work as a geologist for John Wesley Powell, and in 1882 published his *Tertiary History of the Grand Canyon District*. (Granger, Byrd H., 1983, *Arizona's Names: X (Marks the Place)*, Falconer Publishing Company, Tucson, 219.) Dock photographed a survey tripod on Dutton Point during his 1921 trip to the north side.
28. William Wallace Bass (1841-1933) located at the Grand Canyon about 1889 and developed trails on both sides of the river for mining. By 1902 he was escorting visitors in and out of the Canyon, and in 1908 installed a cable tramway across the Colorado. Dock photographed the tram and the interior of the kitchen at Bass Camp on August 13 or 14, 1916. Bass, like Hance was interested in mining, and like Hance devoted himself to dude wrangling. kaibab.org/kaibab.org/gcps/bass_bio.htm
29. The cochineal insect is a small red parasitic scale insect (*Dactylopius coccus*) the females of which produce the brilliant red dye, also known as cochineal. They are common on prickly pear. Dock may have been referring either to the insect or the cactus. <https://geog.ucsb.edu/cochineal-a-little-insect-goes-a-long-way/>
30. Bass Rapids. Havasupai Point Quadrangle, 7.5 Minute series.
Bert Lauzon (1886-1951) joined the Kolb Brothers on their river running expedition on Dec. 19, 1911 at Bright Angel and continued with them to Needles, California, reached on Jan. 18, 1912. (Kolb, E.L., 1914, *Through the Grand Canyon From Wyoming to Mexico*, MacMillan, New York, 222-279.)
31. Lauzon was a Park Ranger at the Grand Canyon for 23 years. He married Bass' daughter, Edith, who died following surgery in 1924 at the age of 28. Lauzon later married Rosa White (1882-1956), (NPS, Cemetery File.) Bert *may* be the young man in the hat, white shirt, and neckerchief in the photo of the interior of Bass' camp. It is more likely, however, that it is the young William Dock who would have been about 17 in 1916. Unfortunately, Dock rarely identified the people in his photographs.

John Hance's Visitors' Book(s)

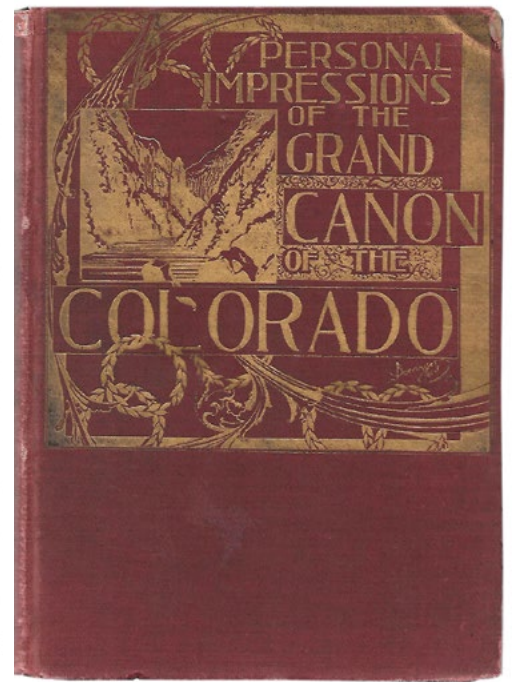
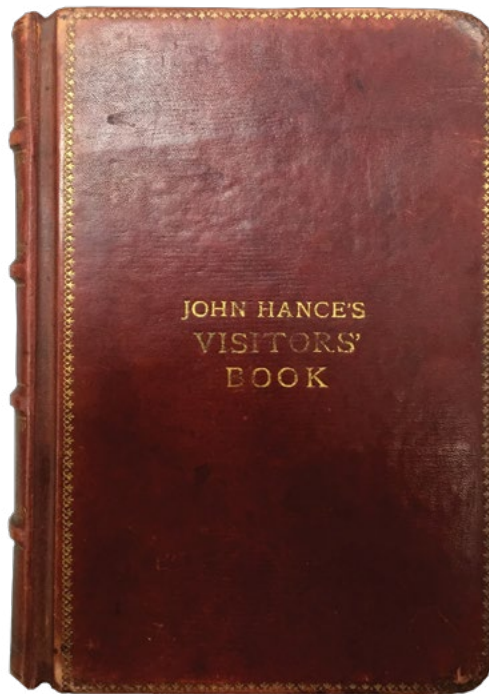
by Shane Murphy

John Hance's Visitors' Book" resides with its call number of "MS 0054 (Rare)" at the Arizona Historical Society in Tucson. Donated by an anonymous benefactor, it was catalogued in 1997, encased in a protective box, and placed in the archives. Roughly akin to a hotel registry, it features the handwritten comments and signatures of over 1,100 of Hance's Glendale Springs' visitors between 1891 and 1900.

Also found on the society's shelves is *Personal Impressions of the Grand Cañon of the Colorado*, a typescript version of Hance's guest book produced by George K. Woods in 1899. It presents the comments and signatures as transcribed and arranged by Woods, along with some photos and essays, and comes in two varieties: copies with gilt-edged pages, perhaps intended for presentation or display, and copies without gilt pages; there is no difference between their covers. Short of twenty copies are known, most of them in archives. Woods's book is valued among Grand Canyon bibliophiles. Print - On - Demand copies are also available.

Woods made a few innocent mistakes while transcribing, but some were significant. By example, on September 26, 1891, John Wesley Powell was at Hance's hotel with the International Geological Congress. Powell signed at the top of page 14 and the others followed, with Mary Caroline Hughes of Cambridge, England, drawing a small IGC logo below her name. Woods's transcription, however, identifies Powell as "Powers" (and ignores Hughes's logo). Not recognizing Powell's signature couldn't be helped, but its consequence is startling: John Hance and John Wesley Powell actually knew each other, at least for a day.

You wouldn't be aware of that unless you had the original book to

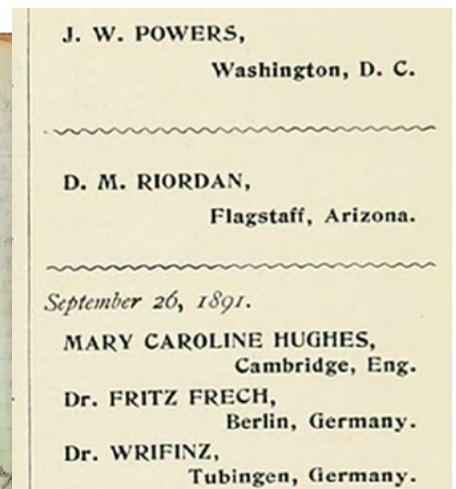
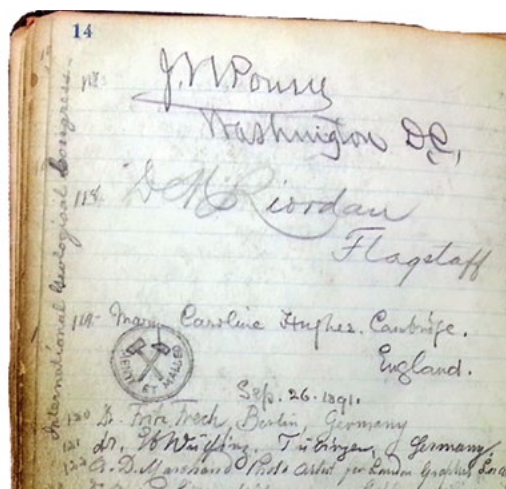


compare against *Personal Impressions*. Some differences are obvious. In Hance's book, the first two pages are missing—neatly removed—so the first signature, on page three, is numbered "17." *Personal Impressions*, however, identifies sixteen previous signers (while omitting the seventeenth) and tells us Gifford Pinchot, first director of the US Forest Service was the first to autograph Hance's book—but actually, Hance signed it for him. That, too, would be unknown had Pinchot not later penned an autobiography

and mentioned Hance's Appalachian-pronounced spelling of his name: "Pinchob."

Eight other apparently random pages are missing from Hance's book. In that collection we would almost surely find the famous mountaineer Annie Smith Peck, Hance's only remarked love interest, and the inscriptions of notables like Henry Fountain Ashurst, W. W. Bass, Ralph Cameron and, possibly, Hance himself.

Some entries from Hance's book have been rearranged by Woods. E.



S. Wilcox, for example, owner of a canyon-competing stage line, appears among the first sixteen but is ignored later when he did sign. Also seen in *Personal Impressions* are the thoughts of Chester P. Dorland: "Captain John Hance, -- a genius, a philosopher, and a poet, the possessor of a fund of information vastly important, -- if true. He laughs with the giddy, yarns to the gullible, talks sense to the sedate, and is a most excellent judge of scenery, human nature, and pie. To see the cañon only, and not to see Capt. John, is to miss half the show."

That's an impressively concise description at Hance, and the line about seeing the Canyon but not seeing him is sometimes quoted (with slight differences in punctuation) in Grand Canyon literature. In my recent biography of Hance, I didn't employ Dorland except off-handily—his is a familiar saying in Canyon lore. So I didn't check. Without attaching his name, I just referenced Dorland's obligatory "to miss half the show" and moved on.

Recently, wondering about those punctuation differences, I decided to consult the original document to solve the problem. And there I was...in the steamy dog days of late August 1898

going through "John Hance's Visitors' Book" when, quite unexpectedly, I realized Chester P. Dorland wasn't where he should be. According to Woods, Dorland signed just below Miss Agnes B. Todd on page 167. But in Hance's book he doesn't appear until page 170. Woods moved Dorland to suit his page layout or, perhaps, place him with a female companion who, in fact, signed with a group of other ladies, among them Mrs. John Yours Truly Smith. Yes, that was her real name; her husband, a grain merchant and old friend of Hance's, had visited a few years before. Also evidenced by a document-wide examination, it appears Dorland took his "half the show" line from T. C. Poling who, the previous July, noted: "Anyone who comes to the Canon and fails to meet John Hance will miss half the show." Poling owns that line, not Dorland, and it was Woods who made it "Captain John Hance."

And something else. On page 171 of Hance's book one name has been carefully removed by the successive etchings of a sharp tool. Where it landed is anybody's guess, but it must have belonged to someone whose signature was worth stealing; apparently it would have been too

much for later viewers to connect the accompanying thoughts with their owner, so the page stayed and the signature went.

These are just a few of the differences between "John Hance's Visitors' Book" and *Personal Impressions*. Fittingly, they present contrary information on Hance. In the first instance, his guest book is one of the few archival items known to have been intimately connected with him—it's an honest, hand-forged document, and it's a shame some parts are missing. *Personal Impressions*, on the other hand, emerged from a San Francisco print shop. It's an "historic" read, personifies the Hance legend, and was produced with an eye toward selling stagecoach seats. But with questionable information laid across an altered timeline using manipulated stories, it trends the opposite direction when laid beside the original. At the same time, however, it's all good. They're a great ride in Grand Canyon's Wayback Machine, perfectly illustrating the real—and fictional—sides of John Hance's legacy.

—With thanks to Reference Archivist Perri Pyle at AHS, Tucson.

Book Review

by Wayne Ranney

John Hance: The Life, Lies, and Legend of Grand Canyon's Greatest Storyteller, Shane Murphy, c.2020

The University of Utah Press. 230 p. \$24.95 (softcover). Also available in eBook format - \$20.00.

2020 will be a year most people remember if only because the social distancing and shut-downs make everyone want to forget! Irony such as this is perhaps only fitting in the vast, free-form space of Grand Canyon, but not everything about 2020 was negative. The biog-

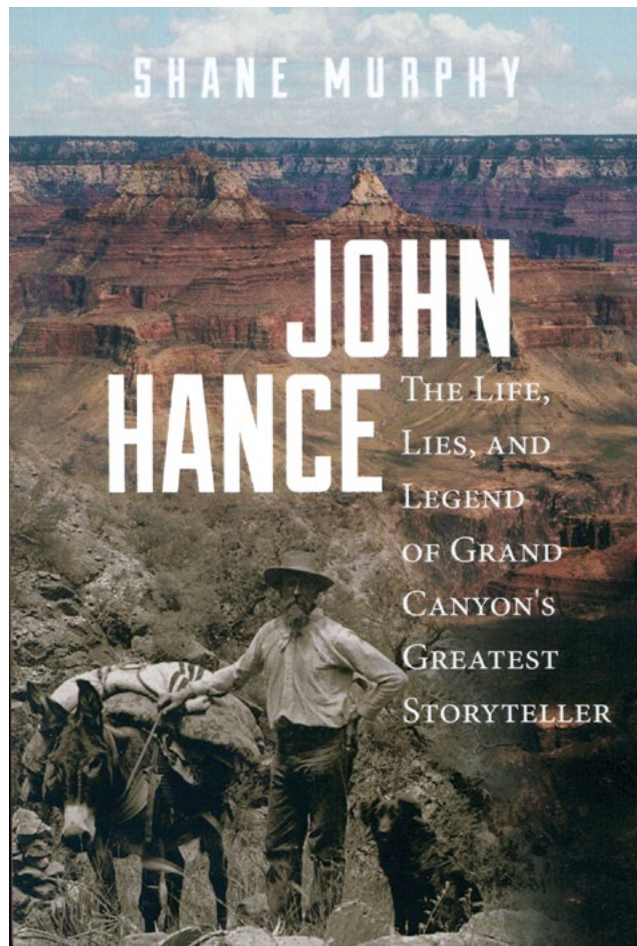
raphy of John Hance, Grand Canyon's most revered storyteller, was gifted to us by writer and historian Shane Murphy, a mere 101 years after Hance's death. Murphy, who may have taken as many as 5,000 people down the Colorado River in Grand Canyon during his twenty-year guiding career, has tackled the enormous job of piecing together the true-life story and yes, the legends of John Hance. In doing so, it's possible that Murphy may have regaled stories of the canyon (and Hance) to as many people as Hance did himself in his 35 years of being the canyon's foremost personality from 1884 to 1919.

Hance is likely the first person that anyone "meets" when they begin to examine the rich human history of Grand Canyon. He built his cabin and trail in 1884, although he may have squatted there a few years before. He was the canyon's first Anglo resident and foremost liar, er, storyteller. And as Murphy tells us in his biography of Hance, our 26th President Teddy Roosevelt said as much after his famous visit to the canyon in 1903: "I shall be pleased to say I have seen God's greatest and most stupendous natural wonder—the Grand Canyon. But the greatest satisfaction of all will be the remembrance of having

shaken hands with the greatest liar on earth." It seems that even in the presence of formal Presidential pomp, Hance remained an irascible and unforgettable personality.

Many have waited for someone to take up the trail of Hance's life, whose spell-binding exploits were remarkable even prior to his Grand Canyon years. Fortunately, Murphy is a dedicated and resourceful investigator who searched out obscure hand-written store ledgers, county tax rolls, hundreds of recorded mining claims, and even modern-day descendants with the Hance name in Missouri and Tennessee. This tedious effort may have turned a less insistent scholar away, but Murphy stays the course and allows the evidence to take him wherever it leads. Surprises abound regarding Hance's life and near the end become just a bit unsavory. These stories will intrigue even veteran canyon-philes.

The Table of Contents below will give readers a hint of what lies inside Murphy's book but a short summary of a few of the more interesting milestones in Hance's life may be appropriate. Most of us know he was born in the mountainous regions of East Tennessee and his upbringing in southern Appalachia predisposed him to a life storytelling, where the practice was raised to an artform. The family tree in America begins in 1776 when Hance's great grandfather arrived with 35,000 other Hessians to support the British cause against the American rebellion. In a later American war, Hance joined the Confederacy, while his half-brother George Washington Hance (and erstwhile partner in many later adventures) joined the cause of the Union. John Hance was captured in the battle at Helena, Arkansas on July 4, 1863 and remained a prisoner of war



for nearly two years, being afflicted with debilitating, life-threatening disease and near starvation during much of his confinement.

After the war, the Hance brothers worked as wagon freighters on the Great Plains and it is through G.W. Hance's records that we learn much about hauling supplies for the Army. In this enterprise the Hance brothers lives intersected with those of the Hickok brothers, Lorenzo and Bill (with nicknames 'Tame Bill' and 'Wild Bill' Hickok). Freightling was as profitable as it was adventurous - the brothers ultimately freighted for the Navajo in 1868 on the return to their homeland from Bosque Redondo. Eventually, the ever-westward advance of the railroad across the southern Plains made freightling there obsolete. So, hearing of the mining opportunities developing in the Arizona Territory and the need for Army protection of the miners,

the Hance brothers relocated to Prescott in 1868 and subsequently to the Verde Valley adjacent to Ft. Lincoln (later Fort Verde). It was here that G.W. set down roots for the rest of his life. John too made the Arizona central highlands and the Verde Valley his home for over ten years being one of the valley's early pioneers.

But John was less rooted than his half-brother and curiously disappears from store ledgers and tax rolls for a couple of years. He shows up next in June 1884 on Grand Canyon's then little-known South Rim, where he built his cabin and trail. It was here during the last 16 years of the 19th century that he welcomed guests to his canyon hideaway, including excursions on the original Hance Trail and its seven rope-required descents through Vishnu Schist pour-offs. Readers will learn a bit about these harrowing descents

and the people who took them. Murphy's research does not veer toward the obvious confabulations that Hance became so famous for but does tell the manner in which Hance enlivened his guests with memorable and unbelievable stories. Amelia "Minnie" Hollenback was a two-week guest at Hance's property, who in 1897 wrote of her visit, giving us a greater understanding for how deeply felt an encounter with Hance could be:

"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 everyone in it though I doubt he has a deed to any large piece of it - and is sort of a Grandfather, or male, to everyone around him... 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. Everyone 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."

It becomes obvious that Hance had a gift and an ability to completely enthrall and enchant anyone who came under his spell.

Many familiar northern Arizona names pop up in the retelling of Hance's life, including the Cameron brothers, Ralph and Niles, Pete Berry, Martin Buggeln, Sanford Rowe, Al Seiber, Godfrey Sykes (author of the southwestern classic, *"A Westerly Trend"*), William Ashurst (who patented the well-known asbestos mine below Hance Rapid formally called the Wool claim), Bill Hull, John Marshall, and William Wallace Bass. (Hance once stated that Grand Canyon had three liars, he was one and William Wallace Bass was the other two).

In his later years, we learn that Hance suffered from a ruinous taste for strong drink and perhaps even senility. An especially interesting account involving Hance is recorded from a sworn statement later made by him to Coconino County Attorney C.B. Wilson. The event occurred on July 14, 1914 involving two busboys from Japan employed at the El Tovar Hotel. They had placed a flag with Japanese lettering on top of the Battleship (then referred to as Battleship Iowa). Hance became furious, thinking that they had replaced an American flag with theirs. Egged on by others, Hance demanded and forced the boys to go down the Bright Angel Trail in the dark and remove their flag (keeping everyone else off the trail at the point of a gun). A long, snarled story involving threats of filling "the boys with lead" ensued (well told between pages 175 and 181). C.A.

Brant the manager of the El Tovar, advocated for the innocent busboys and gave a much different account than Hance, noting that a 25-foot ponderosa pine log was placed in a crevice on the Battleship in 1905 with numerous banners, flannel and other flags appearing and disappearing through the years. No American flag had been replaced and the boys' flag was merely a symbol that they had made it to the top. Brant concluded, *"The Captain is old and easily influenced and I sometimes think he is in his second childhood."* Hance was obviously not as agreeable in his final years, a fact I did not know.

Some readers will undoubtedly approach this book, much as I did, expecting to find a robust collection of John Hance yarns and tall tales. And while there are many included (with a few I was not previously aware of), the book does not narrowly focus on that part of John Hance's legacy. In fact, many of the oft recited fables recalled today are not in the book. However, one of the new ones to me was a tale Hance told visitors when they arrived at the end of his trail on the banks of the muddy Colorado. In the deep solid earth, Hance would say to his guests, *"If you put your ear to the ground next to the river, you can hear Chinamen eating rice with their chopsticks."* I love that one.

Not focusing on Hance's storytelling is, in my estimation, one of the strengths of the book. This is a formal history of a large personality, well researched with Hance's warts and all. Plentiful endnotes and an ample bibliography provide the reader with original source material. I found the index especially useful in writing this review as I needed to refer to specific parts of the story. One quibble – I would have liked to see a one- or two-page summary of the arc of Hance's life, as the main story is sometimes convoluted, switching between the various parts of Hance's life. Some current guides, hoping to add to their own repertoire of Hance stories, may feel they've come up short in learning more Hance yarns.

But Murphy's book is serious history for lovers of Grand Canyon's rich human history and I highly recommend it. The story reads well and entices readers onwards with Hance's life journey. All will benefit greatly from Murphy's excellent research and desire to tell the truth about Hance, an irony that surely would not be lost on the greatest liar himself.

John Hance: The Life, Lies, and Legend of Grand Canyon's Greatest Storyteller

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1. Introduction: "An Old Acquaintance of Mine"
2. Beginnings: "Chinamen Eating Rice with Their Chopsticks"
3. A Salted Fish: "They Knocked the Wax Out'en Us"
4. Across the Plains: "Water You Could Shake Like a Blanket"
5. Apachería: "Eighty Dollars for Boulders"
6. The Sutler's Store: "Al Sieber, John Hance, and Mr. McInernay"
7. First Locator: "A Genuine Old-Fashioned Pioneer"
8. Glendale Springs: "Over the Falls at Midnight"
9. Prospector and Miner: "Millions of Tons of Ore in Sight"
10. Sow Belly and Beans: "Ther Gravitation Was Peeterfied"
11. The Greatest Liar on Earth: "It Was Plain as Day How It All Happened"
12. Tempest in a Teapot: "Brant and His Mob Are to Blame"
13. One Man's Legacy: All Fact and Mostly Fiction

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Introducing Board Member Mari Carlos

How were you introduced to the Grand Canyon?

Carlos: My father was a petroleum geologist whose company frequently shuffled personnel between regions. In 1959 we were transferred from Houston to Los Angeles. My father had an aunt in Flagstaff, Helen Earnshaw (who was named one of Flagstaff's citizens of the year in 1982). We stopped in Flag to visit Aunt Helen, then drove up to the South Rim for a day. Being a geologist, my father had studied the Canyon in texts, but this was the first time he had actually been there. I remember standing on the rim with my brother and sister as my father said, pointing, "You see that black rock at the very bottom? That's the Vishnu Schist." He said it with a reverence that I have never forgotten.

What activities have you most enjoyed in relation to the Canyon?

Carlos: In the early '90s I began visiting Flagstaff regularly and became a member of the Museum of Northern Arizona. Through the museum I rafted the San Juan River in 1994 and 1995. Wayne Ranney was the museum's interpreter on these trips, so my eyes were opened to the remarkable geology from day one. Drifter Smith was one of the guides, and his vast historical knowledge complemented Wayne's, and I became completely hooked on rafting on the Colorado Plateau. I desperately wanted to see the Colorado River from a raft, and I began a string of nearly annual trips through Grand Canyon in 1996, continuing through to my latest, a September, 2020 trip with Arizona Raft Adventures.

My favorite non-rafting trips were both rim-to-rim backpacks with four friends. These introduced me to some of the inner Canyon trails that would be impossible to visit on a rafting trip. I particularly enjoyed the beauty of a leisurely descent from the North Rim on the North Kaibab Trail.



How did you become involved with GCHS?

Carlos: In 2004 I was a founding board member of Grand Canyon River Runners Association, a commercial passenger advocacy group focused primarily on preserving public access to the Colorado River through Grand Canyon for those of us who require a professionally guided experience. Subsequently I served as president of the organization for about 10 years. The organization is now dissolved, but its last few years were highlighted by the complete funding of three commercial rafting trips for wounded veterans. GCRRA made certain that all expenses were paid for the participants, which makes me very proud. Everyone on the board understood what a life-changing experience this was. GCRRA's involvement in issues relating to the river kept me in contact with other involved organizations, and also kept me looping back to Helen and Wayne Ranney. They encouraged me to join GCHS and I have been a member since at least 2010.

Do you have any favorite historical events associated with the Canyon?

Carlos: One of my fondest memories of that first Grand Canyon rafting trip in 1996 was viewing the 1923 USGS inscription on our first day on the river. It includes

a depiction of a geology pick like the one my father used in his field classes at the University of Kansas. This sparked my ongoing interest in the 1923 Birdseye Expedition. A few years later I was astonished to learn that my father had taken a class in Historical Geology at KU taught by Dr. Raymond C. Moore, a renowned paleontologist. Dr. Moore was the geologist on the 1923 USGS expedition.

Canyon Envy

Hello Fellow Canyonophiles:

Just for fun, over the past 25-30 years I've gathered in all the places that have been named (really or whimsically) "Grand Canyon," and the use of the term in analogies and metaphors; hundreds and hundreds of them. In recent years, the list was included as an appendix to the restored monographic version of the Grand Canyon bibliography—THE GRAND CANON—but I've decided to remove it, update it, and make the PDF separately available on the Raven's Perch website now.

Fly to: <https://ravensperch.org/the-colossal-mirror/>

Take it for a drive, pass it around. If you think you know where the Grand Canyon is, you ain't seen nothin'!

Also, later in 2021 I anticipate rolling out the 4th Edition of The Grand Canon via the Raven's Perch website, where it lives. It now has well over 100,000 citations in 111 languages, in part thanks to some serious digging during this peculiar year of homebound covidity.

Cheers, and holiday cheer and wellness to all,

Earle Spamer

The BULLETIN

2021 GCHS Events

(Subject to change, so check our website)

APRIL

SPRING BOARD MEETING

Saturday April 17, 2021

Online via Zoom

JULY

MIDYEAR BOARD MEETING AND ANNUAL PICNIC

Saturday July 17, 2021

Board Meeting 8:00 a.m., South Rim Community Building

Picnic, Noon to 4:00 p.m., Shoshone Point

OCTOBER

COLORADO RIVER BASIN HISTORY SYMPOSIUM

October 13-16, 2021 Kanab, Utah

FALL BOARD MEETING (TBA)

2021 GCHS News

Election Results & 2021 Board

GCHS members elected five new/continuing board members to serve a 3-year term (2021-2023). They are: **Harris Abernathy**, **Dick Brown** (2nd term), **Ted Martinez**, **Jason Nez**, and **Kevin Schindler**. Congratulations and thank you to all who ran.

Outgoing board members are: Margaret Hangan, Jill Hough, Kristen Luetkemeier, President Dave Mortenson, and Secretary Jack Pennington. Thank you all for your significant contributions to GCHS!

At the January 23, 2021, Annual Board Meeting in Flagstaff, the 2021 Board was approved.

2021 Board Officers & Committee Chairs:

President – Dick Brown

Vice President – Slim Woodruff

Secretary – Nikki Cooley

Treasurer - Brian Blue

Communications – Rich Turner & Kevin Schindler

Digitization – Helen Ranney

Membership - Karen Greig

Research Grants Scholarship – Mari Carlos

Hall of Fame Award – Al Richmond

Pioneer Award – Wayne Ranney

Oral History Project – David Schaller & Tom Martin

A full list of New and Continuing board members is:

Harris Abernathy, Brian Blue (2nd term), Dick Brown (2nd term), Mari Carlos, Nikki Cooley, Haley Johnson, Ted Martinez, Jason Nez, Helen Ranney, Jack Reid, David Schaller, Kevin Schindler, Rich Turner, and Slim Woodruff (2nd term).

* * * * *

Research Grant Application Announcement

WHAT: The Grand Canyon Historical Society will be awarding a \$2,000 grant for support of research involving history, historic or environmental preservation in the Grand Canyon region which includes, but is not limited to, both the north and south rim and areas adjacent to the Grand Canyon National Park.

WHO: Any independent researcher, student enrolled at an Arizona university or college, any NPS, USFS, USGS, BLM, state agency professional, or historian working in the above fields of research is eligible to apply.

ELIGIBLE PROJECTS: Any work that results in original research concerning historical individuals, events, sites, organizations, businesses or environmental issues in the Grand Canyon region. Any efforts that result in original research that supports or leads to historical preservation of any historical site, photographs, documents, or diaries with origins in the Grand Canyon region.

REQUIREMENTS: In order for your project to be considered complete, one or more of the following end products must be included:

- Submission of a paper suitable for publication to the Society not later than 3 February 2022.
- Presentation of a paper at a legitimate conference with a copy of the paper to the Society. The copy must be presented to the Society not later than 3 February 2022 with presentation scheduled at the earliest possible meeting of the conference.
- A thesis or dissertation of which component parts resulted from the research with copy of the included work presented to the Society not later than 3 February 2022.
- Historical preservation of photographs, documents or diaries requires at least delivery of a photocopy of the items in question to the Society not later than 3 February 2022. Preservation of actual items is preferred.
- Site research requires a completed nomination or submission of material to the Society not later than 3 February 2022 for inclusion in a nomination of the site to the National Register of Historic Places.

Papers and/or items submitted as a result of research will become a part of the Grand Canyon Historical Society Collection in the Special Collections and Archives of Northern Arizona University's Cline Library for use by anyone doing research in those subjects involving the Grand Canyon region. The author will receive full credit for any material used in publication.

TO APPLY: Submit a **ONE-PAGE letter** application to the address below that includes a short biography with your name, address, phone number; if applicable, undergraduate and/or graduate degree(s), and current degree program, department and advisor; or, for agency or non-agency applicants, the name of your agency, department or office, and applicable professional background. Also, describe in a short paragraph the project to which the grant would be applied and include a proposed budget of how you will utilize the \$2,000 award.

WHEN: Applications must be received not later than **30 March 2021**. The \$2,000 award will be made in early May, 2021.

WHERE: Submit application to:
Grand Canyon Historical Society Scholarship and Research
Grant c/o Mari Carlos
PO Box 1667
Grand Canyon, AZ 86023
Or to: Scholarships@grandcanyonhistory.org

For information contact Mari Carlos at Scholarships@grandcanyonhistory.org

* * * * *

Seeking Nominations for 2021 Pioneer Award

Nominations are now being accepted for the 2021 Grand Canyon Historical Society Pioneer Award. The Society annually honors and recognizes a living individual who has made a significant contribution to the understanding of and knowledge about the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

The individual should have made a significant contribution in areas such as the natural sciences, photography, river running, backcountry hiking, history, Park Administration, art or any area that advances the knowledge of the Grand Canyon. Past recipients of the Pioneer Award and their knowledge of the Grand Canyon can be found at the Grand Canyon Historical Society web site at <https://www.grandcanyonhistory.org/awards.html>

When submitting a nomination please provide sufficient detail such that a non-Grand Canyon enthusiast can judge those nominated:

- Does the individual nominated have an outstanding understanding of, and knowledge about, a specific area(s) of interest that rises far above that of most ordinary persons;
- Is the individual nominated recognized as an "expert" in their field?

- Has this person been published or have they given public presentations about their accomplishment(s)?
- Please state any formal credentials that the nominee may have.
- Please provide contact information for the nominee.
- Nominees need not be members of the Grand Canyon Historical Society, but in the event that such nominees are otherwise equally deserving, GCHS members may be given preference.

The Pioneer Award is presented to the individual at the Historical Society Annual picnic at the South Rim, usually held the second weekend in July.

To make a nomination and using the guidelines above, please submit the individual's name, their accomplishments, and/or contributions (submitted as an email attachment or surface mail) by March 15, 2021 to:

Wayne Ranney, Pioneer Award Chair
628 N. Apollo Way
Flagstaff, Arizona 86001
Phone: (928) 779-1596
Email: wayneranney17@gmail.com

* * * * *

Seeking Volunteer Webmaster

GCHS is looking for a volunteer with IT experience to maintain our web site. While there are several members who currently do some of the work, your role would be to take the lead as the go-to webmaster.

This position would include: working with the board to maintain and improve the organization and navigation of the site; troubleshooting problems as they arise; adding text and images as they are identified by the board; offering suggestions for improving the site.

Other tasks/desirable skills could include:

- Structure - Server-side tools (registration, DNS, IPs); e-mail account management; file naming convention and architecture; FTP; database creation to make our Oral History Program searchable; site backups
- Marketing Experience - digital; integrating e-mail, Social Media with web.
- Design - image processing; writing for the web; layout and best practices for mobile.

This is an unpaid, volunteer position. While it is not full-time, a time commitment would be necessary which may vary with circumstances.

If you have an inclination to help us out, please email richturner@earthlink.net. You will have our undying gratitude. Thank you.

Rich Turner

Grand Canyon Historical Society

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Annual Renewal Due 1/1/2021

Membership is on an annual calendar year basis with dues payable on the 1st of January. New members who joined after 7/1/20 are paid up through December 2021 and do not need to renew until the end of this year.

A 2nd renewal reminder was emailed on December 31, 2020 to those members who had not already renewed.

If you haven't already renewed, the easiest way to renew is via PayPal using the link at: www.grandcanyonhistory.org/membership.html. You do not need to have a PayPal account to renew online, the PayPal link will let you renew using a credit card. Thanks!

Send membership questions to: membership@grandcanyonhistory.org

New Electronic Delivery Option for Ol' Pioneer

When you renew your membership (if you haven't already), you will see there's now an option to receive the Ol' Pioneer electronically only. On the membership renewal page you'll see a choice for "Ol' Pioneer & Bulletin Delivery Preference." If you no longer want a print copy sent by US Mail, select the "email" option. The choice to continue receiving print is called "Postal Service." Every member that we have an email address for will still get an advance electronic copy before the print is mailed out. Send questions/comments to membership@grandcanyonhistory.org

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