



The Ol' Pioneer

The Magazine of the Grand Canyon Historical Society

Volume 32 : Number 3

www.GrandCanyonHistory.org

Summer 2021

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Bright Angel Trail

President's Letter

Spanish conquistadors and Euro-American explorers claim they discovered Grand Canyon but Indigenous tribes of the region knew it was there all along. This magnificent place, this cherished landscape, is their home. They have been part of Grand Canyon's history and culture for tens of thousands of years. The ancestral Puebloan people have lived in and around the Canyon for centuries, long before the arrival of Europeans in the Americas and before the Canyon became a tourist haven.

Revolving clockwise around the Desert View Watchtower, with Four Corners as a starting point, today's traditional tribes, who will forever regard Grand Canyon as their spiritual homeland, are the Navajo, Hopi, Zuni, and Yavapai-Apache (in Verde Valley); the Havasupai, Hualapai, and the Las Vegas and Moapa Paiute bands (in southern Nevada); the Kaibab Paiute band near Fredonia; the Paiute Indian Tribe of Utah (which includes the Shivwits and four other constituent bands); and the San Juan Southern Paiutes (scattered across the northwest corner of the Navajo Reservation). At Desert View, the recent renovation of the Watchtower is the beginning of the Inter-Tribal Cultural Heritage Center which stands to represent the collective cultural strength of all of these Indigenous Peoples.

In his famous South Rim address on May 6, 1903, President Roosevelt fortuitously recognized an emerging issue. *"There are many problems in connection with the Indians. We must save them from corruption, save them from brutality, and I regret to say that at times we must save them from the unregulated Eastern philanthropist."* Unfortunately, the federal government illegally confiscated sacred tribal lands, thus rendering a terrible and shameful injustice to Indigenous Peoples. A case in point is the demise of the Havasupai who were forced from their ancestral plateau lands. It would be many decades before Congress finally enacted public law 93-620 which included provisions for returning their treasured homeland.

The Inter-tribal Cultural Heritage Center is intended to help heal the historic inequities in land management and past disputes between the federal government and the native people who belong to the land. Today, the Superintendent of Grand Canyon National Park, Ed Keable, is focusing on tribal relations as one of his top priorities. And Grand Canyon Conservancy is raising funds for the Heritage Center.

For Grand Canyon Historical Society to truly meet its mission, we need more Indigenous focus. We can be more proactive by expanding our study and promotion of the culture and history of these First Americans via wider outreach and deeper involvement in our symposia, member recruiting programs, outings, publications and social media. Board member Nikki Cooley, who thinks and dreams in Navajo, recently suggested that it is *"the history that needs to be elevated so there is proper acknowledgment and celebration of the original people of the lands."*

When our organization was founded as the Grand Canyon Pioneer Society, we had members who actually knew Hance, Bass, Cameron and other canyon pioneers. We became a Historical Society in 2002 to better define our organization, but we've been rather slow in coming around to the First Pioneers – those who came way before Hance and company. Let's try to look at this glorious landscape more from the Native American perspective. After all, there are named points along the South Rim that honor our Navajo, Zuni, Yavapai, Hopi, Paiute, Hualapai, Havasupai and Apache friends.

Viva Indigenous Peoples!
Dick Brown, President

Cover : North Bright Angel Trail. Photo: George Dock, 1921.

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Spring 2021

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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Harvey and Me. And Roomie.

by Slim Woodruff

I started my hiking odyssey with the Northern Arizona University Hiking Club back in the 60s and 70s. Many of my friends did first ascents in the Grand Canyon, and often with Harvey Butchart, the Grand Old Man of GC summits.

Signing up for hikes involved showing up on the designated day. Period. Obviously this led to some problems, such as the time a batch of kids arrived in worn tennis shoes to hike the Hance Trail. I marched them over to the backcountry office and switched the permit to do the Hermit instead (that was pretty easy to do that back then).

Anyhow, my roommate and I showed up for a hike with Harvey Butchart. Harvey did not take just any old body on his trip. One had to have hiked with him before and demonstrated that one could keep up and not cause any problems with attaining the goal of the day.

I do not remember where we were supposed to go. Somewhere in the Canyon, obviously. Undoubtedly we were heading down a trail and Harvey and his entourage would take off and do something hard-core insane whilst Roomie and I hiked as far as we felt comfortable.

This was pretty standard for the NAU hiking club. No one kept track of anyone else. If you showed up back at the car at day's end, all was well. We never lost anyone for very long, and I got very, very good at route finding.

However on this day, only Roomie and I showed up. We got into Harvey's car, and I could tell he was thinking along the lines of, "What do I do with these two?" He obviously didn't feel comfortable running off by himself leaving us to get into trouble.

Finally he said, "You know, girls, I have never climbed Red Butte. What do you think of doing that?"

We agreed, since we were also wondering what on earth he was going to do with us. We knew we couldn't follow him to whatever summit he was headed for.

So we parked at the trailhead. There is a trail, but Harvey just took off up the hill. I thought, "He is a hotshot climber, but I am one of the fastest hikers in the Club. Surely I can keep up."

I lowered my head and charged up the hill, and immediately ran into a juniper tree. And, no, I could not keep up.

So we climbed Red Butte. At the top, Harvey told us, "This was pretty special. I am at a time in my life when I do more things for the last time than for the first time."

Several years later, the Club hosted a birthday party for Harvey's 90th. Everyone got up and talked about this route, or that summit that they had done. I wasn't about to

brag about doing Red Butte, but I did go up afterwards and said, "I'm not sure you even remember me."

He looked me over and declared, "You're the one who draws the frogs."

The Hiking Club had a newsletter, Boots and Blisters. I was editor and, under five different pen names, main contributor. The mascot for the Club was the Giant Chicken Eating Frog. These amphibians live within the depths of the Canyon. They subsist on giant chickens, and when these become scarce, they devour unwary hikers, who may be distinguished by their lack of feathers. The frogs spit out the stuff they don't like. This is why one sees packs, and clothing and suchlike alongside the trail.

Since I did the newsletter, and posters, and leaflets, I drew the frogs. And that is what Harvey remembered me for.



George Dock's 1921 Trip to the Kaibab

by Michael D. Mauer

EDITOR'S NOTE

This is the fourth 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. And the Winter 2021 *Ol' Pioneer* (v.32, n.1) presented Dock's account of his 1916 trip to Zion and the Kaibab Plateau.

George Dock was a medical doctor, a man of great talent and wide interests. In addition to his practice of the healing arts, he was a medical educator, world traveler, photographer of taste and ability, and bibliophile. He was born in 1860 near Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. His father, Gilliard Dock, was a mining engineer long involved with the anthracite coal mines in that vicinity. George spent a great deal of time exploring the drainage of the Susquehanna River, its tributaries and the region's mountains and valleys. One of the places that he often visited was Three Mile Island, site of the infamous 1979 nuclear power plant meltdown.

In 1881 Dock entered the University of Pennsylvania's medical school, the first of its kind in the United States. He graduated from this venerable institution in 1885 and began his long, productive career in medicine. During this period, 1845 to 1890, Philadelphia was a hive of intellectual activity with a diverse group of educational institutions and museums, and as Tom Lehrer put it, "...ivy covered professors in ivy covered halls." One of Dock's professors was Joseph Leidy,¹ a medical man, anatomist, whose consuming interests were in paleontology, biological description and taxonomy. It is obvious that Leidy was an important influence on his student.

Dock had, no doubt, read widely on the west before he first visited it. Prior to his several expeditions to the Grand Canyon he had studied Clarence Dutton's *Tertiary History of the Grand Canon District*, published in 1882 "...with its magnificent atlas." He had read both Teddy Roosevelt and Zane Gray, the latter made clear in Dock's description of his 1920 trip to Navajo Mountain and Rainbow Bridge. Dock was the 44th person to leave his name "in a tin can on a cairn at the west foot of the bridge." This document is now in the possession of the National Park Service.

Utah place names will be found in John W. Van Cott's excellent compendium of the same name published by the University of Utah Press in 1990. Arizona place names can be found in Byrd Howell Ganger's 1983 magnum opus, *Arizona's Names: X Marks the Place*, Treasure Chest Publications, Tucson.

I greatly appreciate the help of the staff of the Kanab City Library, Deanna Glover of Kanab, and Val Rust, Professor Emeritus of UCLA's Graduate School of Education and Information Studies, for their generous assistance. Thanks also are due to my brother, Patrick A. Mauer, M. D., for his ongoing help with scanning Dr. Dock's wonderful photographs. Miki Gorel of the UCLA Biomedical Library went beyond the call of duty finding information on the Dock family that I could not possibly have found on my own.

Dock wrote in his unpublished autobiography, *Apologia pro vita mea*, of his "... early interests in fossils and geology..." What better place than the Grand Canyon to contemplate the enormity of geological time and to study the complexities of stratigraphy.

In 1921 we were able to get Mr. Marshall to the ranch, and to take our wives² and Dr. Willard Bartlett³, an enthusiastic camper and photographer. Mrs. Dock had been visiting in California and went to Lund with the Marshalls. Bartlett and I went to Salt Lake City in advance and spent two days visiting Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Snow⁴, descendants of Mormon pioneers. Dr. Snow's father having been one of the explorers who set up the words, "This is the place"⁵ where the city now stands. We spent an evening at Saltair⁶ on Great Salt Lake with the Snows and a party of friends at their weekly picnic at the lake. Mormons are very sociable, dance at an early age and keep it up. At the lake they take an elaborate dinner. In our group were many prominent Mormons, including five grand-daughters of Brigham Young, all attractive and vivacious. All classes attend and deportment is carefully regulated, a conspicuous building labeled Calabozo being used for drivers who do not park properly. The program begins with a bath on the lake. On account of the high specific gravity of the water which contains 25% of salt (ocean, 3-4; Dead Sea, 24), swimming and floating on the back are not practical. The usual position is floating in a sitting position with the legs drawn up, paddling around to visit, or at times having a strong swimmer crack the whip with a large group. One or two hours may be spent very comfortably in the water.

Our ranch party met at Lund, with Bert Younkin, the cook, and found Mansfield,⁷ the ranch superintendent, with a Packard touring car waiting at the station with a truck for baggage and supplies. We took breakfast at Cedar City, and then, to get the best roads went to Parowan, Panguitch, the wooded canyon of the Sevier River, and on to Kanab and the Rust Hotel.⁸ Next morning I looked up Ike, and found all well.



Lund Plaza.

At noon we reached Jacob's Lake and got lunch, and by three o'clock were at VT Park and camped at our old site, where deer come almost to our hands. The horses were ready for us, also six pack mules, and for near trips we used the Studebaker for those who preferred it. Mansfield had engaged a very good guide, Merle Adams⁹ of Kanab, and as horse wrangler an efficient and amusing cowboy, also from Kanab.

The first trip was to Neal's (*sic*) Spring, from which we could easily see everything on the east rim, from the Vermilion Cliffs on the north

out to Navajo Mountain, almost one hundred miles away, and the San Francisco Peaks almost as far to the south. From there we moved to Greenland, camping in a grassy wood near Cape Royal, and after seeing the numerous wonders in the way of temples, went to Uncle Jim's park and Bright Angel Spring.

A picturesque ranger named Cal Peck,¹⁰ who had recently been written



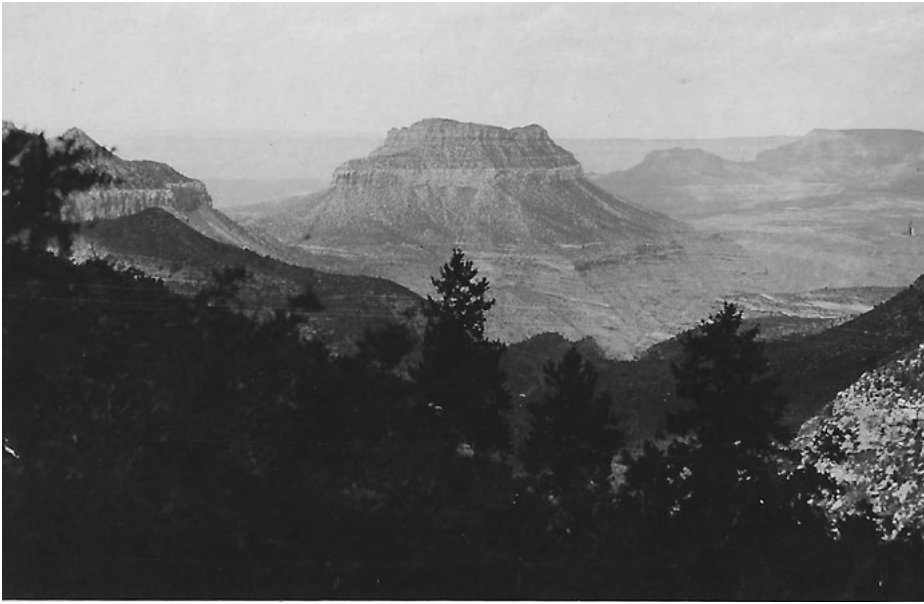
Looking West in Kanab.



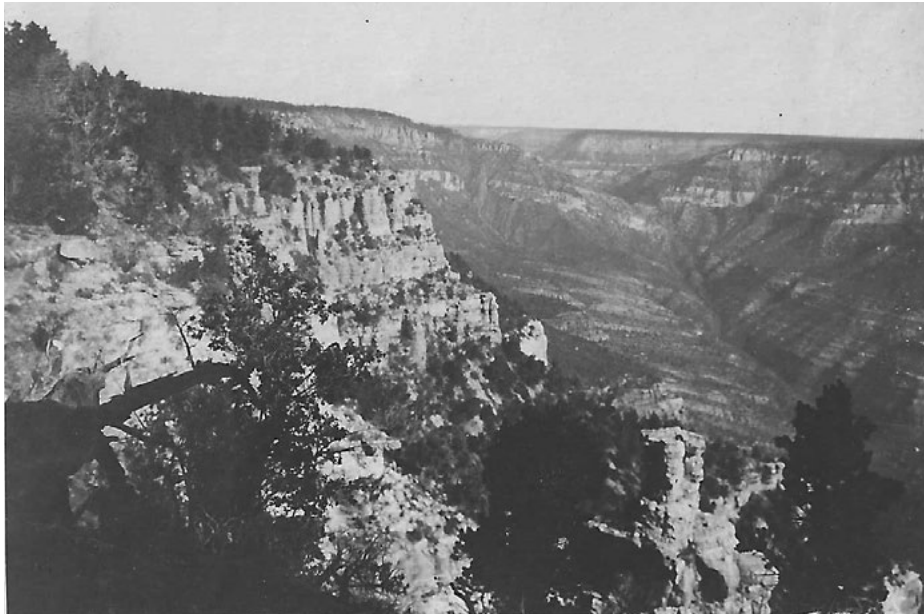
Camp at Dutton's Point.



Spring in Quaking Camp.



Butte N. of Powell's Plateau.



Moonlight – Muav Canyon.

up in the *American Magazine* (Aug. 1921), was stationed there and we had the pleasure of his company and that of Mrs. Peck for the next week. We then went through the Basin, filled our water keg at Milk Spring, and on to Point Sublime, camping for the third time at the copper mine. We then camped at Swamp Lake, north of Rainbow Plateau, and on to Powell Plateau, and camped at Dutton Point. We found our old camp in Muav saddle had grown up with small trees in such a manner as almost to close

the trail to the top on the west side.

The rock towers along the rim, however, and the views from the top were as fine as ever and the Victorian names given by the first map makers intensified the pleasure of looking at them all hours of the day, and even at night, which found us there. Merlin's Abyss, Modred Abyss, Lancelot Point, Elaine Castle, King Arthur's and Guinevere Castles, Galahad Point, Excalibur, Holy Grail Temple and others did not seem less appropriate than Fiske Butte, Wallace

Butte, Tyndall Dome, Huxley Terrace, Evolution Amphitheater and Darwin Plateau.

Returning to VT Park we spent several days exploring the ridge to the north, with many beautiful small parks and shallow valleys locally called canyons, and exposures of the East Kaibab Monocline. Most interesting is the outcrop of rock called locally cocks combs (*sic*)¹¹. Finally we packed up and went down Bright Angel Canyon. We spent the first afternoon and night at Ribbon Falls, where we happened to meet a part[y] of "location hunters" from Hollywood, and reached the river next day. By that time the suspension bridge had been built across the river. By arrangement with the El Tovar Hotel we were met at the river by guides and horses from the hotel, made our way up to the South Rim, and eventually reached home via Mirror Lake¹² and Portland.

I visited the South Rim again in 1925, but did not return to the Kaibab Plateau until 1936. Then William Dock, his wife and older son, George,¹³ came from San Francisco by way of Hoover Dam and met me at Lund [*sic*].¹⁴ We went to Cedar City, Toquerville, Zion and Bryce Canyons, Kanab and the Ike Brown family, and entered the Kaibab at Jacob's Lake [*sic*]. All the roads were hard surfaced, including the main road through the ranch, and we followed up to Bright Angel Point and the Camp, Greenland and Imperial Point and Point Sublime. The grades had been improved but the shoulders were still soft so that coming back from Point Sublime we slipped into the ditch and had to be lifted out by a road gang. We took the airplane ride of eighty miles from VT Park, an invaluable part of any visit to the district, continued north to the Vermilion Cliffs, crossed Navajo bridge, visited the dinosaur tracks, and reached Grand Canyon Station by Desert View and the Hearst Estate at Grand View. I left the family at Bright Angel, thankful I had seen the country under simpler conditions.

All photos: George Dock, 1921.



Colorado River at Bright Angel Creek.



Tonto Trail.

ENDNOTES

1. There is an extremely interesting biography of Joseph Mellick Leidy (1823 – 1891) *Joseph Leidy, The Last Man Who Knew Everything* by Leonard Warren. Although Dock is not mentioned, it is clear that the medical school and its amenities furthered and deepened his interests in paleontology and knowledge of natural history. This volume makes clear the development of American science in the nineteenth century, particularly geology and paleontology. I suspect that Leidy practiced medicine because it allowed him to pursue his fascination with

natural history. Years ago I asked Mike Kabote why he did so much jewelry when he really preferred to paint. Mike said "Jewelry puts beans on the table."

2. Laura McLemore Dock (1871–1924) and Sallie McLemore Marshall (1865–1947) were the daughters of Marcus Cato McLemore, a prominent Galveston lawyer.
3. Dr. Willard Bartlett, M.D. (1868-1950) graduated from Marion-Sims College of Medicine, St. Louis, Mo. In 1895 he practiced general surgery and taught at his *alma mater* from 1898 to 1901. In 1901 he joined the faculty of the Washington University School of

Medicine, St. Louis. He retired in 1942 with the rank of Emeritus Professor of Clinical Surgery. Obituary, *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 143 (Chicago, 1950), 127.

4. Clarence Snow, M.D. (1874-1938) was born at St. George, Utah, the youngest son of Erastus and Elizabeth Ashby Snow. He married Cornelia Groesbeck in 1900, received his medical education at the University of Michigan where he was one of Dock's students, graduating in 1908. He was prominent in the medical and educational affairs of Salt Lake City and Utah. Obituary and Editorial, *Salt Lake Tribune* (June 28, 1938). Clipping, Dock Scrapbook, Memorabilia: Medical and Personal. Huntington Library, San Marino, California.
5. "This is the place" is the statement attributed to Brigham Young as he emerged from Emigration Canyon and beheld the Great Salt Lake Valley in 1847. Emigration Canyon is not to be confused with Emigrant Pass, of which there are two, one in Sevier County and the other in Box Elder County. See Van Cott: 128.
6. Saltair was a large resort located on the south end of the Great Salt Lake. Its large pavilion was built in 1893, and its amusements included swimming, or floating really, in the lake, picnicking and dancing. It was badly damaged by a fire in 1925 and has suffered from the attentions of vandals and further fires since. Van Cott: 328.
7. E. M. Mansfield was the manager of the Grand Canyon Cattle Company. Judd, Neil M. 1926, "Archeological Observations North of the Rio Colorado". Bureau of American Ethnology, Bulletin 82, 3, 79. The BAE always spelled "archaeology" as "archeology. When I was in graduate school the faculty of the anthropology department of the University of Arizona insisted on the first spelling, which I prefer.
8. William Slauson Rust's Hotel Highway in Kanab was less formally referred to as "Rust Hotel." A photograph of the façade of this handsome edifice graces the cover of the *Utah Historical Quarterly*, Vol. 73, No. 4, 2005.
9. Merle Vivian Adams (1899–1988), known as "Cowhide," was a dude wrangler and cowboy who had many movie roles on and off screen. Dove Menkes, personal communication. <http://archives.lib.byu.edu/repositories/14/resources/24987>
10. Carey F. Peck. (No birth or death dates.) The article Dock referred to,

“Human Nature Stripped Raw” by Merle Crowell appeared in *The American Magazine*, 92 (New York, Aug. 1921), 50-53.

11. The spectacular outcrop Dock called the “cocks combs” is the uplifted western end of the East Kaibab Monocline. Byrd Granger in her admirable book, *Arizona’s Names*, curiously refers to this remarkable structure as the “Coxcombs.” It is more properly referred to as the Cockscomb. <https://www.blm.gov/visit/cockscomb-wsa>.
12. Mirror Lake is located in Clackamas County, Oregon at the foot of Tom, Dick and Harry Mountain. The mountain is named for the three peaks along its ridgeline.
13. William Dock M. D. (1898–1990) was George Dock’s younger son. In 1936 he was professor of pathology at Stanford University and was married to Marie, who has thus far avoided the tentacles of the internet.
14. George Dock III was William Dock’s elder son. George Dock errs when he writes that William Dock and family came “...from San Francisco by way of Hoover Dam and met me at Lund.” Their probable route was Las Vegas to St. George, Cedar City and on to Lund, a distance of approximately 200 miles. They returned via the Kaibab, House Rock Valley, and Navajo Bridge to Grand Canyon Station. The Navajo Bridge was opened on January 12, 1929 allowing traffic on Highway 89A to cross from the southeast side of the Colorado to the northwest side obviating the need to use Lee’s Ferry just upstream. On the family’s return to San Francisco they crossed Boulder Dam on Highway 93, opened to civilian traffic in 1936, so the Docks were among the first to cross the dam. Note that Dr. Dock used the name Hoover Dam which was not formally adopted until 1947. The old time Arizonans I’ve known all referred to the dam as “Boulder.” Traffic on Highway 93 crossed the dam until the Hoover Dam bypass opened on October 19, 2010.



Meet Board Member Harris Abernathy

When did you first come to the Grand Canyon?

I first came when I was seven, on the classic family road trip. We went to the North Rim and I remember feeling so small standing on the edge. I later hitch-hiked through several times as I got older.

How did you become involved in Grand Canyon history?

I was on a three-week river trip back in 2016 when I saw the mule train come across the Black Bridge heading to Phantom Ranch. I knew right then I wanted to work with the legendary mules, so immediately after getting off the river I applied for that job. Once I began wrangling, I quickly realized much of the history I heard from other guides seemed, at best, inaccurate. I wanted to tell my guests the truth, so I pitched the history of Grand Canyon mules to Middle Tennessee State University’s Public History graduate program and fortunately received a full scholarship through funding by the N.P.S. I spent the next two years researching and writing my thesis on mules, Ralph Cameron and the Kolbs.

What is one take-away from your work?

Environmental and economic threats to the Grand Canyon are nothing new. When Ralph Cameron and others like him tried to exploit the canyon, they were among the long

line of folks trying to eliminate public access for their own wealth. Just like back then, today’s public demands more protection.

How did you become involved with the Grand Canyon Historical Society?

I presented at this past symposium. Following that experience I was encouraged by some existing members to run for the board.

What do you hope to bring to the Society?

I am excited to join at a time when interest in public lands is at an all time high. I hope to help facilitate telling a broader, more inclusive, story of the Grand Canyon not just among our members, but one embraced by the Park Service and general public. I see a great opportunity to expand our reach and am excited to work with the Society to achieve that goal. We have a great group of folks serving on the board and I am confident that between our experiences we can continue making the Society a fantastic organization.

Regarding Tom Horn

by Shane Murphy

Beyond its Board on Geographic Names designation as Horn Creek Rapids, the BGN website doesn't offer readily available information on the name's derivation. Does it represent a person, a place, or something else? Some think it's called Horn Creek because of the curling waves at the head of the rapid, Grand Canyon's steepest, shortest, navigational hazard. Hikers say there used to be a bighorn horn on the trail near the river; others think its antediluvian drainage resembles horns seen on a map. The definitive explanation, however, comes from Nancy Brian in her book on Grand Canyon place names, *River to Rim*: it was named for Tom Horn, a multifaceted character of curious legendary distinction.

Horn stood six-feet, two-inches tall with a frontiersman's bearing: he was broad-shouldered, deep-chested, full-hipped. It's likely Horn never saw Grand Canyon, but it shouldn't be put past him. When Horn was on the move—meaning right up until he was jailed in 1902 and hanged in 1903 for a series of Wyoming murders for which he was perhaps framed—he was everywhere doing everything. He was a ribbon-winning sharpshooter and calf roper with a side-job as Buckey O'Neill's deputy sheriff in Prescott, and he followed Buckey to San Juan Hill. Horn came back alive. Buckey did not.

In his autobiography, *The Life of Tom Horn, Government Scout and Interpreter*, Horn relays his time in Arizona, for much of the book accompanying General George Crook in his pursuit of, and negotiations with, Geronimo. Before that, however, when first arriving in the territory in 1875 at sixteen years of age, Horn "was on the Beaver Head Creek, in the heart of Indian country [Yavapai County]. I went down [Beaver Creek] to Camp Verde, a government post," and "that fall went to work for George Hansen,

herding oxen at night for men hauling [cord] wood into Camp Verde," also noting, "nearly all the teamsters and wood choppers were Mexicans." Hansen supposedly told the youngster he was the best night herder he'd ever seen, and paid him a healthy \$75 a month for his work.

George Hansen, however, is not found in the still-existing Head & Co. store ledger book that covers the months Horn was in Camp Verde. Instead, the character Horn briefly describes is George Hance, John Hance's younger half-brother. George was Camp Verde's "informal mayor" for some fifty years. In 1875, he was just warming up, establishing a stage stop and hostelry on the southwest corner of today's intersection of I-17 and Arizona State Route 169 south of Camp Verde, running beef cattle under the HH brand. George called his place the Cienega, and he grew it into a post office and popular way station and feedlot used by travelers, army troops, county officials, passersby, and sheep herders alike.

Both George and John contracted to the military in Camp Verde and Prescott (Fort Whipple), and they employed Mexican labor gangs to cut wood and winnow grain. The store ledgers detail what they bought for their workers, items like boots, jackets and bacon for men named Juan, Alberto and Jose. Jose, noted George's daughter, cultivated marijuana at the Cienega, saying he didn't enjoy tobacco's taste.

During Horn's few months working for George Hance, John Hance and his freight-hauling partner John Ricketts took a layover at the Cienega. Awaking one chill December morning they found ten of their oxen missing—stolen by Apaches. Why he and Hance weren't murdered that night, Ricketts recalled, was something of a miracle: they were sleeping nearby. General George Crook's fabled Chief of Scouts Al Sieber mounted pursuit, his party trailing the thieves to within

a few miles of the San Carlos reservation, where the oxen were found with slit throats, the hind quarters missing from only one animal.

Camp Verde folklore places Tom Horn on this expedition. His timely connection to the Hance brothers, and growing impressment with Sieber, support his participation. Sieber knew John and George Hance from their first days in the territory (they sometimes traveled together according to press reports). In his mid-thirties by the time Horn appeared, Sieber was slowing down. Having been wounded at Gettysburg in the skull and, separately, in the foot by a bullet which traveled up his leg and exited his knee, rheumatism was setting in. Young Horn began accompanying Sieber as his general go-fer and attendant, developing a rising mastery of the Apache language so quickly that he became General George Crook's main earpiece. The morning those steers went missing, Horn was transitioning from working for George Hance to working with Al Sieber. All the pieces fit. He was there. And he knew John Hance.

Rob Arnberger 2019 Oral History

edited by Jack Reid

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EDITED VERSION OF AN INTERVIEW WITH ROB ARNBERGER BY HELEN RANNEY THAT TOOK PLACE DURING THE 2019 GRAND CANYON HISTORY SYMPOSIUM. THE TRANSCRIPT OF THE FULL INTERVIEW CAN BE READ ON THE GCHS WEBSITE ALONG WITH A LINK TO THE VIDEO OF THE INTERVIEW. THE ORIGINAL INTERVIEW VIDEO IS VERY MUCH WORTH VIEWING.

THIS IS PART TWO OF A FIVE-PART SERIES PRESENTING ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEWS FROM THE 2019 GRAND CANYON CENTENNIAL HISTORY SYMPOSIUM.

On June 17, 1947, I was born here on the South Rim. I remember the day well. As I came out of that warm environment, I popped out into a place that I recognized as the old clinic, which is now the office of the Grand Canyon Conservancy. I emerged out into the two-room clinic, and met a kindly physician and his wife, who in fact delivered me. I was sorely disappointed, because I didn't see my dad, who was a ranger, and his flat hat anywhere around. It pissed me off a little bit, as I recall. I found out later, he was fighting the fire all backed up on Rowe Well Road. About the next to the last thing I remember out of that great event was hearing my grandmother yelling at the nurse in there about the rats that were crawling through the room, and my mom meekly saying: "Mom, they're not rats, they're chipmunks, and they're good ones!" Obviously, I don't remember any bit of that, but that story and several others were told to me by my parents, and that began my life in the National Park Service.

Dad had come back from the war [World War II]—he was a B-24 copilot, and did 37 combat missions over there. He had done several years at school at NAU, which at that time was AST – Arizona State Teacher's College. It just so happened that his roommate was a guy by the name



Photo: Terri Attridge

of Wayne Bryant, whose father happened to be the superintendent at Grand Canyon, and one thing led to another. My dad had always been interested in the National Park Service growing up and was able to get on as a seasonal laborer here [Grand Canyon], and that evolved into some seasonal ranger positions. It took awhile for dad to get on permanent, which seems to be a common theme for just about anybody trying to get into the park service. It follows generation after generation. It was difficult for him, it was horribly difficult for me, and it was horribly difficult for my son. So, some things never change. But he finally did get on permanent, and his career started off at Casa Grande Ruins.

The trajectory of [dad's] career was as a naturalist. In fact, it was Louis Schellbach that hired him here. While he was a laborer working on top of the roof of the Yavapai Museum replacing some shingles, he looked down and saw this guy giving a talk and thought: "Wow! I could do that!" And one thing led to another. His career took us from Casa Grande, to Santa Fe, then to Globe, Arizona, which was a field office that served many of the national monuments in

the Southwest. I grew up there collecting scorpions and snakes and so forth. From there, he moved to Blue Ridge Parkway where he was the first chief naturalist. I grew up there chasing monarch butterflies and collecting box turtles. Eventually, we left there and returned to Santa Fe where my dad's career trajectory took him into park planning. He was responsible for bringing in many of the national parks we hear of today. He was in charge of the team that brought in Canyonlands National Park, Guadalupe Mountains, Padre Island, and quite a few others.

So, I grew up in the park service, but I didn't grow up, you might say, in the parks. I knew of the park service, but like a lot of kids perhaps, I didn't really know what the park service was. I just remember all these people, like Bates Wilson and a few other luminaries, coming to the house. I remember getting together for picnics and so forth, so my upbringing was a little bit nontraditional in that regard. The trajectory of my career was noticeably different, but it became the same towards the ends of our career when he was park superintendent in quite a few well-known places. Out of the ten places that I worked at in my career, I was superintendent at five of them.

I started out as an interpreter. My first job was at Gila Cliff Dwellings National Monument, there in the Gila Wilderness. I call it my first job, even though it was a seasonal appointment, and doesn't qualify as your career progression. Well, I beg to disagree. It was the beginning of my progression. I left Gila Cliff Dwellings and went to Tumacacori National Monument. I was an interpreter there, and then went to Fort Union National Monument to be an interpreter for three years. I wanted to go into what we call in the business the protection side of things, and that is the law enforcement, firefighting, search and rescue, park protection,

visitor protection, resource protection types of things. I went off on that direction, and I think that subliminally there was an interest not only in doing that, but I also wanted to distinguish myself and differ myself from my dad. Kids that grow up in the park service and make a career of it, you're always under the shadow of your father. You know: "You got what you did because of your father," and so forth. And I remember, in my career, frequently meeting people who would come up to me, and my dad at that time was a pretty senior person in the park service, and they'd say: "Oh, are you Les's son?" And I'd say: "No. No. Les is my dad." And they'd look at me like: "Well, that's what I said." And I'd say: "No, that's not what you said." But as time went on and I began to learn my craft and develop a career in a different direction, I was able to basically be known as Rob, and my dad was Les.

Dad was very proud that his son finally saw the light and went into the park service after majoring in education at the University of New Mexico and disappearing into Valley High School in Albuquerque to be a history teacher. I think he was quite relieved when I called him up after about four months of doing that and said: "Dad, I'm a massive failure." And he said: "Well, what do you mean?" And I said: "Well, I've spent money going to the university. I spent four years to become a teacher, and I've just figured out I don't want to do that." And at that time, he said: "Did you ever consider the National Park Service?" Well, I'd thought about it, but I guess I was like a preacher's son, you know. The last thing I was going to be was be a preacher! But, I had worked seasonally for the Forest Service as I went through college. And I said: "You know, I might do that." And he said: "Well, why don't you call so and so and talk to them." And I did. I filled out applications and I did everything all normal and all that kind of stuff, and I was able to walk into the principal's office and resign my position as a temporary teacher

after about five months, and start on as a seasonal position, a GS-03 position, at Gila Cliff Dwellings.

I traveled down into the Gila Wilderness, and they had a 35-foot long two-bedroom junk trailer for me to live in. I was starting out the seasonal's life as all seasonals do, right? And I didn't have a wife with me at that time. She was pregnant, and I left her in Albuquerque. On my first day on the job, I got up early in the morning and had a cup of coffee. It was the first time I'd ever worn the uniform. I stood in front of the mirror just to make sure that the hat was on, and so forth, and I had this tremendous sigh of relief just come up. I looked at myself, and I said: "Geez. I finally know what I want to do." It's emotional to me, even now, and I don't apologize for that at all. It meant a lot to me. I finally figured out what the hell I wanted to do, and it was to be a park ranger in the National Park Service.

The progression through your career hopefully prepares you for positions of increasing complexity. I had been superintendent at Saguaro National Monument. I had been superintendent of Palo Alto Battlefield. I'd been a chief ranger. I'd been a district ranger. I'd been an interpreter. I'd worked at new park areas, established park areas. I'd been the deputy superintendent at Everglades National Park and acting superintendent there for about four months, and then I went to Big Bend National Park. Those were positions of increasing complexity, managing several hundred people and dealing with resource issues that were extremely complex. I made a lot of mistakes along the way and learned from them. I also had some mentors and some other people that would give you some guidance and correction. Then I applied for the job at Grand Canyon. It was past the days when you just got the mysterious call from somebody saying: "OK, that's where you're going." It used to be that way, but it is no more and hasn't been since the late '70s. So, I applied for the job. I wanted the job. I was a

divorcee at that time. I had an interest in a young lady that worked at Big Bend, and I wanted to leave Big Bend and to try for the superintendency at Grand Canyon. I didn't anticipate that I would be called about it, but I submitted my credentials and did the requisite interviews. Lo and behold, one Saturday morning, I did get a call at the house from the selecting official, who was the regional director in the Western Region at that time. He'd received approval from the Secretary and from the director and wanted to offer me the position. Well, I about fell on the floor. You know, I cleaned up my spilled coffee, and realized I was heading back to the place where I was born. Plus, I was going to go there with a new family. I remarried to my love of life, Elvira, and had an eleven-year-old son. We were going to arrive in the big hole in the ground and start, not only one of the most complex jobs in the park service and in the department, for sure, but also start a family life as well. The two of them came together in perfect fashion.

If you're a professional in the organization, you come to understand that there are some jobs that are at the top of the list in terms of difficulty and in terms of complexity. I wasn't a rube, and I wasn't ignorant of the fact that Grand Canyon was known within the service as being, perhaps, if not the, certainly in the top three most difficult field superintendency jobs there were. For those of you that wonder where the real park service is, it's in the parks, and it always has been, always will. There's a tremendous complement of people that work in our headquarters office and our central offices, and they're required to make things happen as well, and are key components, but the parks are where things happen.

Grand Canyon had a reputation as being one of the most difficult nuts to crack because of the complexity of the issues. They ranged all the way from river management to some kind of a controversy about airplanes flying over the place to discussions about

restoring river flows, historic river flows from a concrete plug in the river upstream, to managing hundreds of people and the ecosystem that exists with politics. Every politician had their oar in the water, and still do in some fashion at Grand Canyon. There's an analogy I would use, perhaps, and that is if you're a test pilot, your career has brought you to the point where you can pilot jet planes and you have the technical competency of being in that kind of a situation. But, you don't know how it's going to all work out until you get into that new plane. You hope that thing works, and you hope that your own skills and your own reactions are on target. No matter all of the training and the exposure you had up to that point in time, you're still getting into one heck of a fast model of a plane that's never been piloted by you before and you're hoping that you don't have to bail out, and if you do, you hope that you survive.

As a foundation and an undercurrent of how I learned in the park service, I need to express to you the considerations that I brought with me as I entered this job and the significant issues that we faced. The general management plan (GMP) was a key one. I had some mentors that were essential, and they helped me develop what I would call a three-part matrix - a consideration matrix, for when you hit an issue, when you enter into an issue, and how you approach it. The first priority is what law and regulation says. The implication is that you have to know the law as well, if not better, than the people that wrote it. The second priority is National Park Service policy. There is a series of policies that are written that guide us in our mission and you have to be really familiar with every sentence and every line and everything said, and everything unsaid. And the third priority was to do what's right - to use your own judgement to do what's right. You're informed by your experience about what's right by your experience. In other words, don't discount your own judgement, because

sometimes it's the only thing that is right in a situation.

When I entered on duty, Grand Canyon had recently embarked on arguably the largest general management plan ever done in the National Park Service. It was certainly the most complex, and it was basically to re-vision how we would use the Grand Canyon for future generations. How we would protect the resource. How we would provide for people to enjoy the resource. And how we would look at the infrastructure and change things. It was an endeavor that had been started in 1992. I arrived in 1994. It went through tremendous public meetings across the country, professional writing teams, and lots of public exposure. It was coming to a culmination when I came in, and ultimately my job was not to fashion that GMP, but to take a vision and to implement it. To find partners and collaborators, and different kinds of imaginative strategies to carry out some crazy things, like a mass transit system using light rail. Well, I would tell you that 99.9% of the changes that all of you who are old timers and have been here for many years have seen over the last 20 to 25 years - a new science and research building, a brand-new reconfigured Mather Point, the Desert View change, were lodged in the vision of that general management plan. It was a plan that provided a template for the future, and it was to be a 20 to 25-year endeavor.

My job was to kick it off, and to insinuate it in every detail of what we were going to do - our budgets, our operations, and so forth. It was basically to take this template and to create the conditions where change could prosper in the future. We had to reconfigure our funding streams, but we had to also realize that some of the visions of that plan were greater than what the National Park Service as a federal agency could accomplish. But we had to create the conditions where others could help us in creating and prosper that change. I've spent four days here listening to not only rumi-

nations and reflections on the past, but also incredible accomplishments. The Desert View, the Watchtower, the Mather Point, the Canyon Information Plaza, the LP gas busses going around here instead of diesel belchers - all of those had their roots, at some point and in some way, in the general management plan. There's been a succession of leadership that independently carried out a wide variety of those things. A brand-new maintenance facility, a new boat shed, all kinds of things that have occurred here - they all have their roots in that plan that was completed in 1995 and was implemented by an incredible team of people here that took it on their backs to insinuate and to put the accomplishment of a future vision into everything that we did while we were here.

You've probably already sensed from my personality that if there was something in that general management plan that would have given me some kind of a bowel problem, we would have stood up and we would have changed it. In other words, I thought it was a hell of a great vision. I mean, it was what it was supposed to be. It was not some kind of a management plan where you get mired into the details of this or that. It actually tried to look ahead and say: "We're going to have tremendous numbers of visitors. We've got a resource that is incredible and that we're learning more about the science of the resource." So, I embraced that thing, and I didn't have to be dragged to the watering trough for it. I was fortunate that I was selected from Big Bend.

I must tell you that I knew Bruce Babbitt only in passing. I had run into him occasionally when I was at Saguaro. I had written a couple of papers that had caught his attention when I was at Big Bend and NAFTA was being developed. When we found out that 32% of the land along the border was managed by the Department of the Interior, it caught his attention. Bruce Babbitt's connection to the canyon is legendary. That was

one of the things that I knew when I came here, and I knew that could be a double-edged sword. There's nothing worse than somebody meddling in your business to the point that you can't carry out a job, and there's nothing worse than somebody that doesn't care. I was at a conference of National Park Rangers in Durango, Colorado and I was over drinking beers with my buddies, telling ranger stories. I get a phone call from my secretary who says: "The Secretary of the Interior has called you," and all of a sudden, my deputy superintendent got on the line and he said: "And Rob, he wants you back in Washington, DC day after tomorrow." And I said: "Yah, but I'm here at this..." He said: "He's going to - you need to be back there to brief him on the general management plan and to determine how he could help." Well, I wasn't stupid. I had to put the beer down and look at the opportunity here. Here's somebody that was calling me to get involved at Grand Canyon, and, oh by the way, he was the big boss. He wanted to assist me, and he was depending on me to tell him how he could do that. Well, we drove back to Grand Canyon the next day, and I packed a bag and got down to Phoenix, grabbed a flight, and got to Washington, DC. The team captain from Denver Service Center came flying in and we met one another, and I looked at him, and said: "OK, look. You're the team captain. You go through the five big highlights of this thing, and then we'll figure it out." So we went in there, and the Secretary was sitting there, and he had his fingers steepled. I felt that the team captain's presentation was a little bit bland, a little bit of a formula, and that it needed a little bit of personality, so I began to interject a little bit of personality in there, which I think that the Secretary greatly appreciated. It was that moment that I think that we began to gel. We became very, very close friends over a good period of time. Many of the things that we tried to do, and many of the things that have been accomplished to this

point in time is because of a Secretary of the Interior that took a very personal interest in Grand Canyon. Well, I came back from that meeting. Came back here to the South Rim. I missed my convention - my conference with all my buds. And I found out that they were importing a mystery guest to speak to these 500 or 700 rangers over there in Durango. He showed up and it was the Secretary of the Interior that I had just flown back to Washington, DC to see. It was the beginning of a close relationship.

Nobody knows what it is like to be a superintendent of a large park here like Yellowstone or Yosemite. They might presume they know, but until you've done it, you don't know. The demands that are placed upon you, the variety of the knowledge that you've got to have, the amount of press and the political ecosystems you have to move in. I went to Costa Rica with President Clinton. I had President Clinton here as a guest twice. I had Gerald Ford in the house as a dinner guest eating my wife's famous cheese enchiladas, frijoles, and arroz. I made very, very close friendships with John McCain. The congressman up here was by the name of Jim Stump. The first time I met him, he propped his feet up on the desk and he told me: "If I had my way, I'd put those damn dams right back in the canyon." And I remember telling him: "Well, I don't think we have much to talk about. I'll spend my time with your legislative director, and I'll keep her informed." And I did.

I'd get lost sometimes, and what would I do? I'd head out my office and go out here to the edge of the rim and sit with my feet over the edge and stare out there to try to regain some sense of perspective. I would frequently come away from the rim, and I'd walk through the cemetery, and see people who had dedicated their lives to this place. I'd remember my grandma's great advice when I was in the ninth grade and I was getting ready to go off to my first time I had to give a public speech and do a debate, and I was all upset. She

handed me my lunch bucket with my famous peanut butter and jelly sandwich with jalapeno peppers put in the center, and she says: "Robbie, I know you're upset. Just remember on this day, all of those people you're going to be talking to, they put their underwear on just like you do every morning. Number two, they all have an opinion, and it doesn't make them any more right than you are. And number three, just treat it like a bowel movement. Did you have that this morning, Robbie?" I looked at her, and she says: "Just remember. This, too, shall pass."

The BULLETIN

2021 GCHS Events

(Subject to change, so check our website)

JULY

GCHS VIRTUAL OUTING: Jeff Ingram *Enlarging A Park: The 1975 Grand Canyon National Park Enlargement Act*

Tuesday July 13th, 6:00PM MST/PDT Online via Zoom, watch you email for instructions (the link is the same as for past presentations)

MIDYEAR BOARD MEETING

Saturday July 17, 2021, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m. (MST/PDT)

Online via Zoom, Instructions sent out via email

The Shoshone Point Picnic has been canceled. We hope to see you there in 2022!

AUGUST

GCHS Virtual Outing: Harris Abernathy *Ralph Cameron: Greed, Politics, and Stealing the Colorado River*

Tuesday August 10th, 6:00PM MST/PDT Online via Zoom, watch you email for instructions (the link is the same as for past presentations)

SEPTEMBER

GCHS Virtual Outing: Emily Dale Topic: Archaeology in the Kaibab National Forest Along the Grand Canyon Railway near Tusayan

Tuesday September 14th, 6:00PM MST/PDT Online via Zoom, watch you email for instructions (the link is the same as for past presentations)

OCTOBER

GCHS Virtual Outing: To Be Announced

Tuesday October 5th, 6:00PM MST/PDT Online via Zoom, watch you email for instructions (the link is the same as for past presentations)

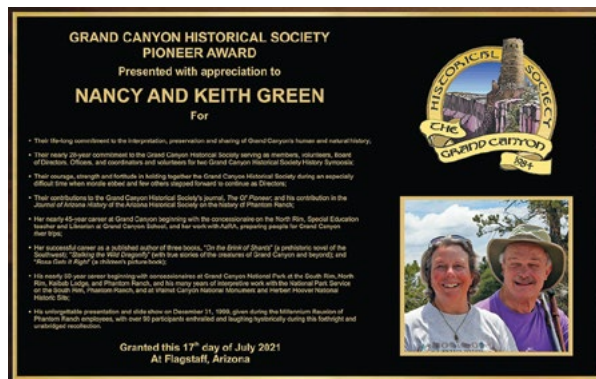
COLORADO RIVER BASIN HISTORY SYMPOSIUM

October 13-16, 2021 Kanab, Utah

The early registration link was emailed to GCHS members on July 1st, see also the article in this issue.

FALL BOARD MEETING (TBA)

2021 GCHS News



Nancy and Keith Green Receive Pioneer Award in Flagstaff

On Tuesday, June 22, forty members of the Grand Canyon Historical Society (and other guests) gathered in Flagstaff to watch Nancy and Keith Green receive the Society's Pioneer Award. The festive and emotional ceremony was necessitated with the cancellation of the Annual Picnic, due to uncertainties with the ongoing Covid-19 pandemic.

The Pioneer Award is given to living individuals who have made a significant and lasting contribution to the understanding of, and knowledge about, the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River. Nancy and Keith were selected from among four nominees for their many years of service to Grand Canyon National Park and the Historical Society. All nominees were extremely qualified, but traditionally the award is given to a single individual (or couple).

Keith first came to Grand Canyon in 1973 to work for the Fred Harvey Company, eventually becoming a long-time employee at Phantom Ranch. Even with his limited vision due to macular degeneration, Keith never-the-less walked the trails to and from work and explored the canyon. He eventually became an unofficial historian of the Ranch's history. Nancy came to the canyon in 1978 to work for TW Services on the North Rim but was more recently a Special Education teacher and Librarian at Grand Canyon School. She is the author of three wonderful books but unfortunately now suffers from a condition called Multiple System Atrophy (MSA).

The event was held where Nancy and Keith reside at The Peaks, on the campus of the Museum of Northern Arizona. The Grand Canyon Historical Society thanks The Peaks for the use of their outdoor patio for the event.

Wayne Ranney

Text of the Award:
**GRAND CANYON HISTORICAL SOCIETY
PIONEER AWARD**

Presented with appreciation to
NANCY AND KEITH GREEN

For

- Their life-long commitment to the interpretation, preservation and sharing of Grand Canyon's human and natural history;
- Their nearly 28-year commitment to the Grand Canyon Historical Society serving as members, volunteers, Board of Directors and Officers, and coordinators and volunteers for two Grand Canyon Historical Society History Symposia;
- Their courage, strength and fortitude in holding together the Grand Canyon Historical Society during an especially difficult time when morale ebbed and few others stepped up to continue as Directors;
- Their contributions to the Grand Canyon Historical Society's journal, *The Ol' Pioneer*; and his contribution in the *Journal of Arizona History* of the Arizona Historical Society on the history of Phantom Ranch;
- Her nearly 45-year career at Grand Canyon beginning with the concessionaire on the North Rim, Special Education teacher and Librarian at Grand Canyon School, and her work with AzRA, preparing people for Grand Canyon river trips;
- Her successful career as a published author of three books, "*On the Brink of Shards*" (a prehistoric novel of the Southwest); "*Stalking the Wild Dragonfly*" (with true stories of the creatures of Grand Canyon and beyond); and "*Rosa Gets It Right*" (a children's picture book);
- His nearly 50-year career beginning with concessionaires at Grand Canyon National Park at the South Rim, North Rim, Kaibab Lodge, and Phantom Ranch, and his many years of interpretive work with the National Park Service on the South Rim, Phantom Ranch, and at Walnut Canyon National Monument and Herbert Hoover National Historic Site;
- His unforgettable presentation and slide show on December 31, 1999, given during the Millennium Reunion of Phantom Ranch employees, with over 90 participants enthralled and laughing hysterically during this forthright and unabridged recollection.

Granted this 28th day of June 2021
In Flagstaff, Arizona

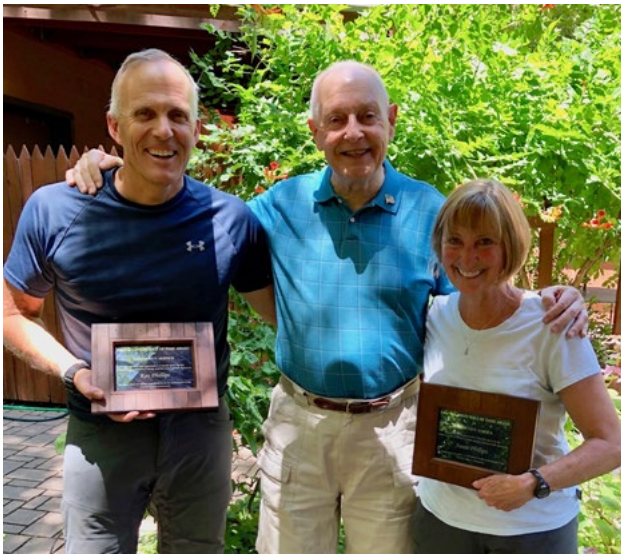


Wayne Ranney presenting mockup of Pioneer Award to Keith and Nancy Green (photo credit Brian Blue)



Keith Green and
Dave Bowman
(photo credit
Nancy Panlener)





Hall of Fame Award Ken Phillips and Annie Phillips

The twenty-third annual Grand Canyon Hall of Fame Awards are sponsored by the Grand Canyon Historical Society and the National Park Service and would normally be presented at the Society's Annual Picnic at Shoshone Point, but the COVID-19 virus has prevented that. We are making the award in absentia with hopes that the recipients will be able to attend the picnic next year for a personal presentation. Recipients' names are engraved on the permanent plaque housed in the Shrine of the Ages.

These awards are usually made each year to recognize service to the Grand Canyon community. The recipients were recommended for their community service by previous recipients of the award and by current residents. We rely on their recommendations, as they know better than anyone who has been involved in community service at the Grand Canyon.

Text as it appears on the permanent plaque in the Shrine of the Ages:

"GRAND CANYON HALL OF FAME FOR COMMUNITY SERVICE

Recognition is hereby given by the Grand Canyon Historical Society and the National Park Service for those organizations and individuals who have selflessly contributed to the betterment of the Grand Canyon community over years past."

The twenty-third awards name two who have given exemplary service to the Grand Canyon Community. The recipients have made personal contributions of money, time, support, and/or work over a period of many years.

**This year's awardees are:
Ken Phillips and Annie Phillips**



Ken Phillips resided at Grand Canyon for 27 years and was employed by the National Park Service as a backcountry ranger, search and rescue coordinator (SAR), and Branch Chief of Emergency Services. His service extended to residents and visitors alike. He actively participated in and trained first responders in a variety of SAR techniques such as technical rescue, cave rescue, swiftwater rescue, winter rescue, helicopter short-haul rescue, and search management. Ken served as incident commander, operations chief, supervisor, rescue climber, and flight paramedic on over 1500 search and rescue missions. As a Paramedic Ken responded to many advanced life support emergencies that included plane crashes, motor vehicle accidents, boating accidents and medical calls on the South Rim and Inner Canyon. Somehow, along with his never-ending humanitarian efforts Ken managed to find time to teach land navigation and rappelling to the Girl Scout Troop, facilitate Over the Rim Cleanup, work with the Explorer Scout Post, support the annual Community Health Fair, and continues to serve as a volunteer Paramedic. Ken has received numerous awards for his contributions to national and international search and rescue, and now it is our turn to recognize Ken for his efforts and community service.



Annie Phillips also resided at Grand Canyon for 27 years and served the community in a variety of capacities. Her Grand Canyon history began at the North Rim for TW Services and then for the NPS where she worked in interpretation, museum collection and on the River Unit. Annie then moved on to a teaching career at the Grand Canyon School as a 6th Grade

teacher and K-8 reading specialist. However, she never left the river. For twenty-five seasons between school terms she has worked giving orientations for Arizona Raft Adventures. Somehow Annie also managed to coordinate the Grand Canyon literacy volunteer program, help students to develop leadership skills with service to the school and community, coach middle school track and field, serve as head coach for high school track and field, coach AYSO soccer, and also serve as a Girl Scout leader, on the PTA, and a variety of fundraising projects for Grand Canyon School. And, as if this were not enough, Annie started and coordinated the Grand Canyon Diabetes Support Group, planned the annual walk for diabetes to benefit the families of community members who suffered with the disease, and served on the Community recreation Center Board. Much of her entire time at the Canyon has been spent working for the benefit of community members in one capacity or another. Now, quite fittingly, it is time to recognize her efforts and dedication to community service.

Al Richmond

* * * * *

Picnic Cancellation Decision Process

While NPS does not have the authority to ask for personal medical information, it put the onus on us, requiring a Covid Mitigation Plan with documentation that folks have been vaccinated, and assurance that we would maintain six feet between family groups and between others. Confusing, conflicting, unenforceable, and frequently changing CDC and NPS restrictions compound the situation. For example, the Park states masks are no longer required outdoors, except for unvaccinated people in large gatherings. The board believes restrictions are being relaxed too quickly and many folks are still reluctant to meet in person, hence the decision to postpone the annual gathering at Shoshone Point until next year. Meanwhile, we hope you're enjoying the Society's virtual outings and our other online offerings, including the extensive collection of oral histories on our website.

Dick Brown

* * * * *

Registration Now Open for the Colorado River Basin History Symposium October 13-16, 2021 in Kanab, Utah

As a member of the Grand Canyon Historical Society you are now eligible for early registration. All registrations must be made online. Members can register up to four people, but if you have more than four planning to attend, enter a second registration for the additional people.

The last two Grand Canyon History Symposia were sold out. Fortunately, the Kanab Center has more than double the space, but we also have participants coming from the many organizations partnering for this event. So don't delay!



When: October 13-16, 2021

Where: Kanab Center in Kanab, Utah

Register at: <https://grandcanyonhistoricalsoci.regfox.com/colorado-river-basin-history-symposium>

Registration Fees and Optional Fee Items:

- Registration per person: \$75 for the three days of presentations Oct 14-16
- (Optional) Dessert Social Reception on Wednesday evening Oct 13: \$15 per person if you want a dessert. Attendance is open to all symposium attendees.
- (Optional) Advance purchase of CRBHS 2021 Proceedings: \$25, plus \$2.50 for postage and handling. Note: We anticipate the retail cost after printing will be \$30 to \$35 plus shipping and handling. Your early purchase will help us know how many copies to print and speed up the delivery process.
- (Optional) Donate to fund attendance at CRBHS 2021 by high school and college students. You decide the donation amount, but for every \$75 raised, another student will be attending and learning that history can be interesting.

You will need to provide the following for registration:

- First and last name (as you prefer to have on your name tag)
- Mailing address
- Contact phone number
- Email address
- Affiliation: Enter GCHS (for Grand Canyon Historical Society)

Lodging and Dining Options in the Kanab, UT Area:

Once you're registered, we recommend booking lodging. October is a wonderful time to visit the Kanab area. You can download a Southern Utah visitor guide or have one sent to you free at this link <https://visitsouthernutah.com/plan/free-travel-planner/>. There is specific contact info for lodging and dining. We also suggest you consider vacation rentals, as there are about 200 nearby options. RV parks and campgrounds are also located nearby.

Presentation proposals are still being accepted through July 15th. If you want to present or know someone who is interested in presenting, details are at this link: <https://www.grandcanyonhistory.org/coloradoriverbasinhistorysymposium>.

We look forward to seeing you in October!

Dave Mortenson
Chair, Colorado River
History Symposium

Questions? Please contact CRBHS Chair Dave Mortenson at dave@davemortenson.com. If you want to discuss anything send your phone number and he will call you.

* * * * *

Sixty-Fifth Anniversary of the 1956 Grand Canyon Midair Collision

June 30, 2021, was the 65th anniversary of the tragic 1956 mid-air collision over Grand Canyon National Park. Flowers were placed on the TWA memorial in Flagstaff by Brian Blue for GCHS, and on the United Airlines memorial in Grand Canyon Village in remembrance of those who lost their lives. At the United memorial Tom Sulpizio, son of United victim Thomas J. Sulpizio, gave a talk; descendants of TWA crash victim Robert Beatty were also in attendance.



TWA Memorial Flagstaff (photo credit Brian Blue)



Descendants of TWA victim Robert Beatty—Joyce Beatty, Shawn Beatty, Amanda Beatty Kuiser, Bruce Beatty—and Tom Sulpizio at the United Memorial (photo credit Kim Besom)

Robert Lauzon Joins Board

Due to health issues Rich Turner has resigned from the board and hopes to rejoin in the future. In the meantime, we wish Rich all the best as he continues to improve.

At the April 17th meeting of the Board of Directors, the board voted to have Robert Lauzon serve out Rich's remaining term, which is up at the end of this year. After that, Robert is eligible to run for a regular 3-year term. As a licensed CPA providing services to non-profits, he would be the ideal candidate to relieve our treasurer, Brian Blue, as he winds down his second term on the board at the end of 2022. In the interim, Robert and Brian are beginning to transition our financial accounting records to Quickbooks.

Robert has direct ties to Grand Canyon history. He is the great grandson of W.W. and Ada Bass and the grandson of Bert and Edith (Bass) Lauzon.

Welcome aboard, Robert!

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Call for Board Nominees

The Grand Canyon Historical Society (GCHS) will be electing new members to the board this fall to serve a three-year term. If you are interested in being a nominee for the board or know somebody who would be a good candidate, please send a nominee submission, including a brief bio, of no more than 250 words, by October 15th to: GCHS Secretary at secretary@grandcanyonhistory.org

Qualification to be a Board member requires a love of the Grand Canyon and its history and a willingness to provide time and expertise in support of the Society's mission. Board member duties include providing input on Board decisions, electing officers, selecting scholarship and award recipients, helping to arrange or support outings, and planning/implementing the next History Symposium.

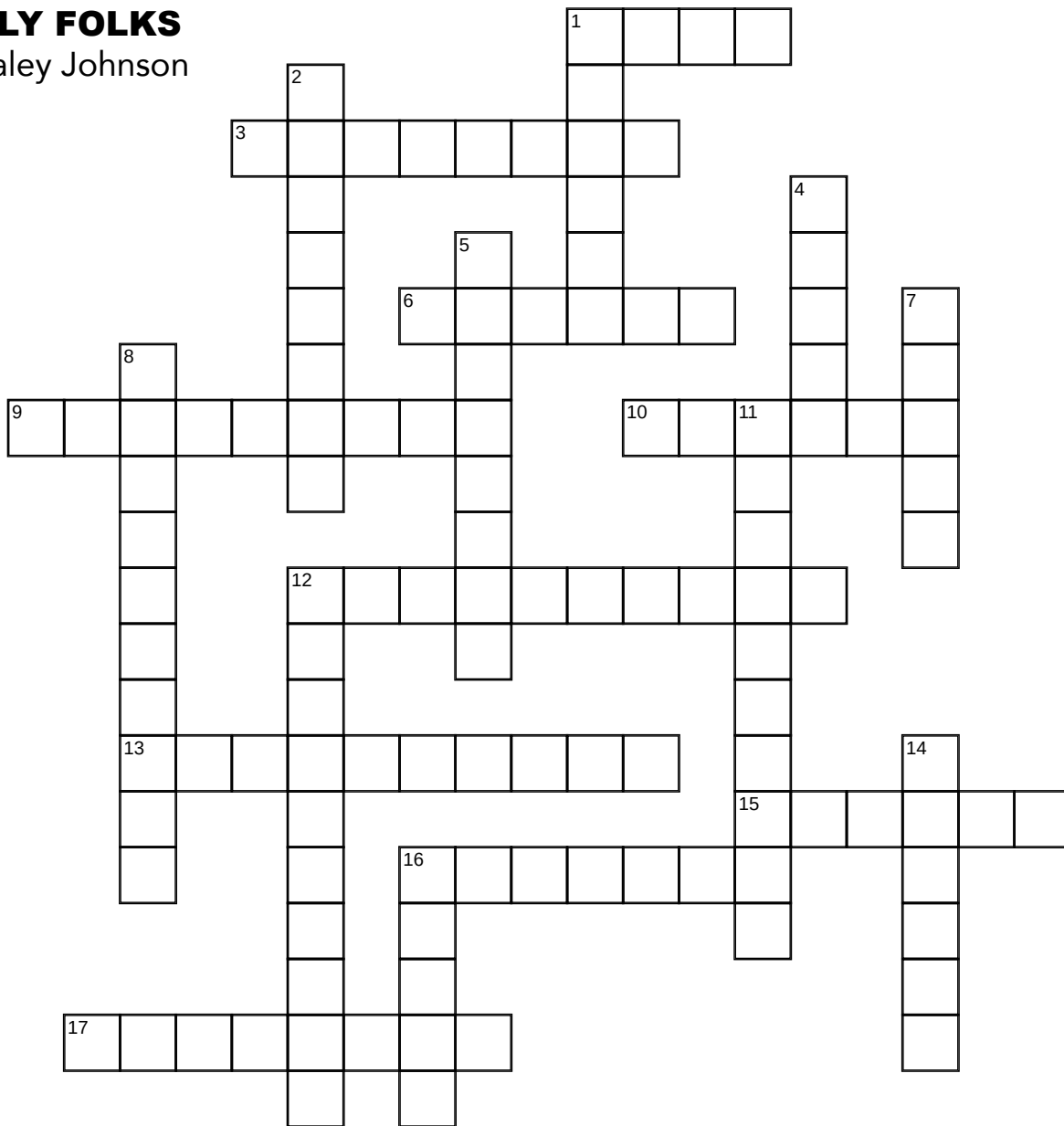
Board members need to be GCHS members in good standing and do not necessarily need to live in Flagstaff or at the Grand Canyon as a lot of business is conducted through phone and email. These are volunteer positions; attendance at all meetings is strongly encouraged. Board meetings are usually conducted in Flagstaff or at the South Rim from one to four times a year, though they are currently being conducted virtually. Ideally Board members will always attend the annual meeting in January where officers are elected.

An interview by the nominating committee may be part of the candidate selection process. All applying will be placed on a ballot that may have nominating committee recommendations. In November ballots will be sent to the membership with election results determined and candidates notified on or before December 5th.

Having an active board and officers is critical to maintaining a healthy and active society — please consider applying or nominating someone. If you have any questions please contact: President Dick Brown at president@grandcanyonhistory.org

EARLY FOLKS

by Haley Johnson



Across

- 1 rests on the Holy Grail
- 3 Orphan of the Mine
- 6 Fur trapper, butte
- 9 Teddy's guide
- 10 referred to Grand Canyon as "our Granite prison."
- 12 before Powell?
- 13 Naturalist near Buddha
- 15 Kolb Brother
- 16 his mule was named Calamity Jane
- 17 scientist for Ives Expedition

Down

- 1 Razzle Dazzle's master
- 2 leader of the first Europeans to see Grand Canyon
- 4 middle name Dinwiddie
- 5 early El tovar guest, author
- 7 of "Last Chance Mine"
- 8 El Tovar Architect
- 11 asbestos miner, rapid
- 12 he said "The region is, of course, all together valueless"
- 14 Grandview prdoperty owner
- 16 they sold their homestead to another answer

Grand Canyon Historical Society
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EARLY FOLKS ANSWERS

1 B A S S
2 C R
3 D A N H O G A N
4 M C K E E L
5 Z D
6 P A T T I E
7 R A
8 W
9 J O H N H A N C E
10 P O W E L L
11 A L P H
12 J A M E S W H I T E
13 S C H E L L B A C H
14 H
15 E R N E S T
16 B O U C H E R
17 N E W B E R R Y
18 S
19 Y

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