

The Very First Grand Canyon Chamber Music Festival

It was the fall of 1982 and I was having a birthday. I'd been fixing up all day long getting ready for an especially fancy dinner because my boss Joe Quiroz, head of the Inner Canyon Unit, was coming up from Phantom that day with some frozen steaks, and a bottle of wine. His sister-in-law was accompanying him to come up and have dinner with me. They'd spend the night and go on back the next day. In the course of the afternoon, having done my campground chores, I came back and heard music in the breezeway between the major ranger station at Cottonwood and the bunkhouse. Thinking--here is this very good looking dark haired fellow (Robert Bonfiglio) playing a harmonica with music set up--and very serious. I'd always thought that harmonica was just a fun toy thing that you played. He said, "Oh do you mind if I practice? I'm a concert harmonicist and I have to practice three or four hours a day or else I can't keep my technique at top peak all the time. We're on our way up to the North Rim and have the night here--with a permit." I said, "we? There's someone else in your group?" He said, "Yes, Claire Kauffman is here. She's a flutist with the group. We're on our way from the east coast to the west on a concert tour with a troupe and we decided we wanted to hike." I said, "this is fine, I've got some work in the kitchen and I'll enjoy listening to you." So I did. I came out periodically to watch because it was interesting. He had little instruments and bigger ones--playing them. While I was there (in uniform) a woman came up with a deep frown on her face and she said, "Ranger, I wish to complain about this.

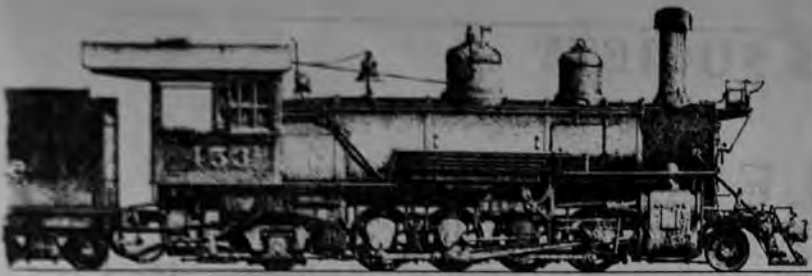
I didn't come down here to hear this kind of music, I came down to get away from everything." I said, "It will be very easy. All you'll have to do is go down by the creek and you won't hear anything unless you happen to hear a flutist down there." "Oh," she said, "I just think this is real out of place." I said, "well fortunately I disagree with you. I think you are much in the minority, but why don't you just go to another part of the campground." She said, "well!" and hunched off. He kept playing and I kept thinking, "this is so pretty." I hadn't met Claire at that point. But a flute and a low harmonica would sound lovely together. Maybe it would add to our dinner. So I said, "would you consider playing for our meal this evening? We're having a candlelight. It's my birthday and my boss is coming up. We're having a nice dinner and I've made a special dessert of blackberries that I picked down in Indian Gardens last July, some jello and cookies to go with it and you could join us and we'd love to have you." "That sounds great." It's much better that what we've brought in on our

backs from the South Rim." So supper time came and it was early evening in October down there. Joe came and we had a good time welcoming each other. He cooked the steaks and I said, "Oh, by the way we have a little chamber music going to be present tonight." Come to find out, Joe and his wife Cheryl, then the doctor on the South Rim, are classical fanciers and they have a fabulous library and excellent equipment for playing so he perked right up--he thought that was a nice idea. Then in came this handsome man and a very lovely willowy blond gal with a deep dimple in one cheek and a flute in her hand and they played chamber music. He played the oboe part and she played the theme. They'd discuss which they were going to do--by candle light it wasn't easy to see I'm sure but we had a lovely dinner and they joined us for dessert. Well, unbeknownst to me, when Joe got back to the rim, he flew out by helicopter the next morning, he waited for them. They were on their way to the North Rim at that point. They had another night back at Cottonwood and it was three nights I'm sure before they got back to the south rim. By then it was pushing towards the weekend. So he asked Robert if he would be willing to play for a sort of impromptu concert at the Rock of Ages on Sunday afternoon. Would he be there? "Oh yes, there are about six or eight more of us you know. So they did. They put on a performance for the townspeople that Joe could round up in time for it, and that was the beginning of the Grand Canyon Chamber Music Festival concerts.

Gale Burak 11/13/91

INSIDE

Music Festival	1
Secretary's Report	2
Presidents Report	3
D. Brown Letter	4
J. & R. Turnbull Letter	4
A. C. Halversen Letter.....	5
Treasurer's Report	6
M. Gibson Recipe	6
December Outing	8



From the Secretary's Desk

Elections:

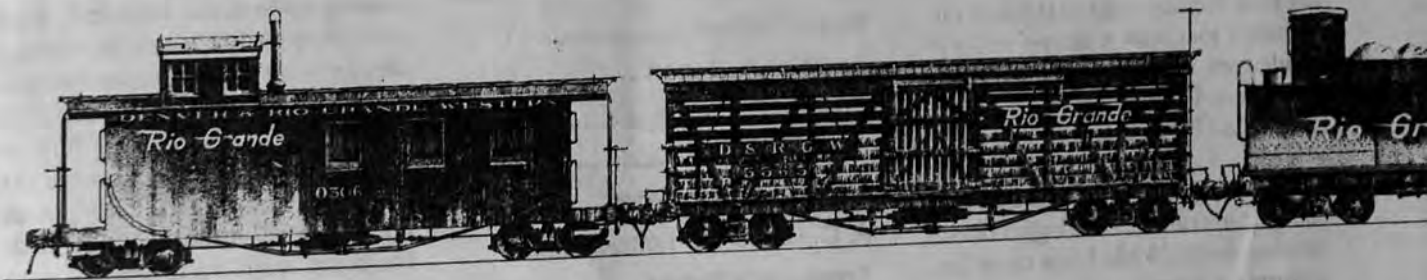
Results of the election of the board members by the general membership were announced at the annual meeting on 12 October 1991. The following incumbents are re-elected for the 1991-1994 positions: Jim Babbitt, Ethel Cole, Fred Schick and Ron Werhan. The membership selected Sibyl Suran as a new member for the same term. Return of ballots reached a new high with a total of 66% cast by the eligible membership. Nominations and ballots are on file with the secretary for anyone wishing to review them.

Election of officers for the 1991-1992 years was held immediately after the announcement of the board results. With thirteen of the fifteen board members present, nominations opened. Gale Burak made a motion for re-election of the 1990-1991 slate of officers and the motion carried unanimously. Officers are: Ron Werhan, president Jeanne Schick, vice-president Fred Schick, treasurer Al Richmond, secretary Thanks to the membership for their participation in the process.

GCPS taxes and tax exemption:

Our tax situation is approaching resolution. It took six months of figuring by a CPA in Anthony Choi's office to make the proper determinations with the IRS. At the close of the business meeting, treasurer Fred Schick sent the forms and a check that should clear our account. Filing for our tax exemption is another matter. I am almost finished with the forms and their attachments and hope to have them in the mail by 15 November. Their response should be positive and this will be our last step toward legitimacy with the IRS. This will mean we will no longer have to file anything more than a notice with no payment of taxes in future years and our money will be able to be directed toward our historical preservation projects and not the federal government.

Al Richmond



From the President

October 19th found the GCPS in the meeting room of the renovated Babbitt Brothers Trading Company building where GCPS member Jim Babbitt presented a slide show and talk about the Bass Trail. The slides are part of a collection of 50 glass slides taken in and around the Grand Canyon by F.H. Maude in the 1890's. Some of the slides were authentically hand tinted. Jim said he found the collection in a store in Los Angeles where the proprietor was embarrassed to ask \$15 for the entire set.

Members and guests attending: Marie Maiorana, Gale Burak, Bill Suran, Fred Schick, Al Richmond, Ron Werhan, Jeanne Schick, Ethel Cole, Harry Cole, Carol Furey-Werhan, Marvel Wendt, Gene Wendt, Nancy Reimche, Mike Gibson, Eldon Roth, Maxine Roth, Diane Van Cleve, Doug Van Cleve, Laura Cole, Linda Young-Wade, Brian Wade and Jim Babbitt.

The fall weather in Northern Arizona had been so mild, (several record high temperature days) that we were encouraged to try a campout to do some research at House Rock Springs on November 2nd. Unfortunately the weather didn't cooperate. We had snow and cold a few days prior to the appointed date. After checking with several members we decided to cancel the outing. Unfortunately we didn't get the word to everyone. About noon on Saturday I received a call from Jacob's Lake. It was Marie

Maiorana, who said, "If you're home to answer the phone, you're in trouble". Marie had spent the morning with Doug and Diane Van Cleve driving up and down the House Rock Valley road searching for everyone else. Fortunately for me, Doug and Diane had never been to the North Rim where they enjoyed the rest of the weekend. I understand there were leftovers from the campout, including enough Spam to feed an army. A carrot cake is waiting in the freezer for the next cookout. Sorry Marie, Doug and Diane, I know you will not let me forget the occasion for some while.

We definitely will be making plans to visit the site as soon as weather permits.

On November 12th several members met for an impromptu lunch at Furr's Cafeteria in Flagstaff. Present were Gale Burak, Carol Furey-Werhan, Al Richmond, Esther Meyers, Doug Van Cleve, Ron Werhan, Bill Suran, Charlie Hoffman, Sibyl Suran, Brian Wade, Marie Maiorana and Diane Van Cleve. Discussion included a reprint of the GCPS cookbook. We have only 330 books left from the original printing of 2,500. (See the treasurer's report for status on sales). We've gotten prices from the printer for a revision and reprint for 2,500 books at \$5,393 or 1,500 books at \$3,918. The revision would allow changes on 10 pages and addition of 8 pages. I believe the general consciences was to get a price to reprint 1,500 "as is", and to start collecting



recipes for an entirely new edition.

The Grand Canyon Pioneers Society Scholarship:

One of the more important decisions reached by the Board during our annual meeting was the creation of the Grand Canyon Pioneers Society Scholarship. With this modest beginning we hope to establish a meaningful contribution to the preservation of Grand Canyon history by encouraging original research and documentation of events in and around the Grand Canyon. The enclosed flier will be distributed in December to the History, Anthropology and Forestry departments at NAU. With the tax situation we did not know if we would be able to award a scholarship this year but a \$250.00 donation by John and Rosaline Turnbull brought the discussion to an end. Thanks to their generosity and the profits from the cookbook sales we will award this one scholarship in March, 1992 and hopefully be able to increase it to two

continued on page 7...

LETTERS

Dear Pioneers,

Donna and I sure would like to be joining you on the House Rock Spring and Inscription Rocks outing but we just can't make it. We were at the Canyon only two weeks ago for meetings with GCNHA. We've missed all the good GCPS stuff this year but have been very busy finishing up the manuscript for Pioneers of the Grand Canyon.

The last GCPS newsletter had some real old news about my pioneers book. For the past eight months or so I have completed some additional canyon research in library collections outside of Arizona and have revised the manuscript, putting more emphasis on people than events. I think the book will offer more personal insight into the pioneers than anything published to date. The book is in review by GCNHA and NPS now and will be published in April 1992.

My pioneer story starts with Seth Tanner guiding a wagon train of Mormons across the Kaibab towards Lees Ferry in 1875. He may have passed by Inscription Rocks. I wonder if you would check the inscriptions for some of our canyon pioneers, prospectors and entrepreneurs--not just Seth Tanner but also Harry McDonald, Charles Jesse "Buffalo" Jones, James T. "Uncle Jimmy" Owens, Edwin Woolley and David Rust. Even William F. "Buffalo Bill" Cody passed that way 99 years ago. Certainly John D. Lee was there. I'll be interested in what you find. Please let me know if you photograph any inscriptions of the above-named individuals.

Good luck on your mission.

Best regards,

Dick Brown

P.O. Box 827

Albuquerque, NM 87103

Dear Ron,

Thank you so much for your letter of October 21, 1991 where you expressed your appreciation for our check of \$250.00. I don't know if Jeanne mentioned to you how guilty I felt when I read in the G.C.P.S. Newsletter about the cost of archiving Art's things. We feel so privileged that the Society was so anxious to see many of Art's things archived. I know how happy Art would be to know that a number of his things have helped in some way in preserving things that were a part of Arizona's history.

Our visit to Flagstaff on May 30, 1991 to meet you and a number of the Grand Canyon Pioneers, first for lunch and then at N.A.U. was surely a memorable occasion for us. We surely enjoy receiving the newsletter and (hearing about) all the various trips you go on.

I have had a great fondness for Arizona for various reasons for a number of years. First from visiting my uncle a number of times at the Canyon, then working for Joe Sharber of Flagstaff, the Texaco Distributor in Flagstaff in 1939 and 1940. In 1939 I first worked in Flagstaff for a few weeks in the summer and worked the rest of the summer at Marble Canyon. In the summer of 1940 I worked at Betty Zane Roger's place, a restaurant and service station about a mile south of Cameron. Then in parts of 1943 I was stationed at Thunderbird Field at Glendale, Arizona and then in 1944 I was stationed at Marana Air Field near Tucson. Just this past week we had occasion to go to Salt Lake. On our way home we wanted to visit a couple of places Art used to visit, where he had friends on the Navajo and Hopi Reservations. We had a wonderful visit at Hubbell's Trading Post at Ganado and from there we went to Keams Canyon to visit Hopi friends of his. The family took us to the top of a Hopi Mesa to witness a Hopi Indian women's dance. It was quite an experience, watching the dance from atop one of their Hopi Indian Houses of stone and mud. Then we were invited to have their customary meal after the dance at a friend's home nearby on the Mesa. While breaking bread with them, we found that one of the other guests at the table was a young Hopi Indian woman that works for the N.P.S. at the south entrance to the Canyon and her grandparents have just retired from working at Verkamp's next to the Hopi House at the Canyon. It was truly a full and exciting week, then to come home and find your letter and the news of your scholarships, it was like the icing on the cake. Thank you so very much.

On our way home we spent Saturday night at a motel in Williams. It rained during the night. After getting packed up we had breakfast at Denny's just west of town and while there tried to call Buford Belgard but found they weren't home. As we were leaving the restaurant it started to snow. It was a beautiful sight but we were anxious to get home and didn't want to get delayed by a possible heavy storm. All in all we had a wonderful and safe trip.

Thanks again for your thoughtful and welcome letter. We look forward to our next meeting with you and the Pioneers,
Sincerely, John & Rosaline

John A. turnbull, Sr. ; 13216 S. Hansworth Ave.; Hawthorne, California 90250-4924

November 1991

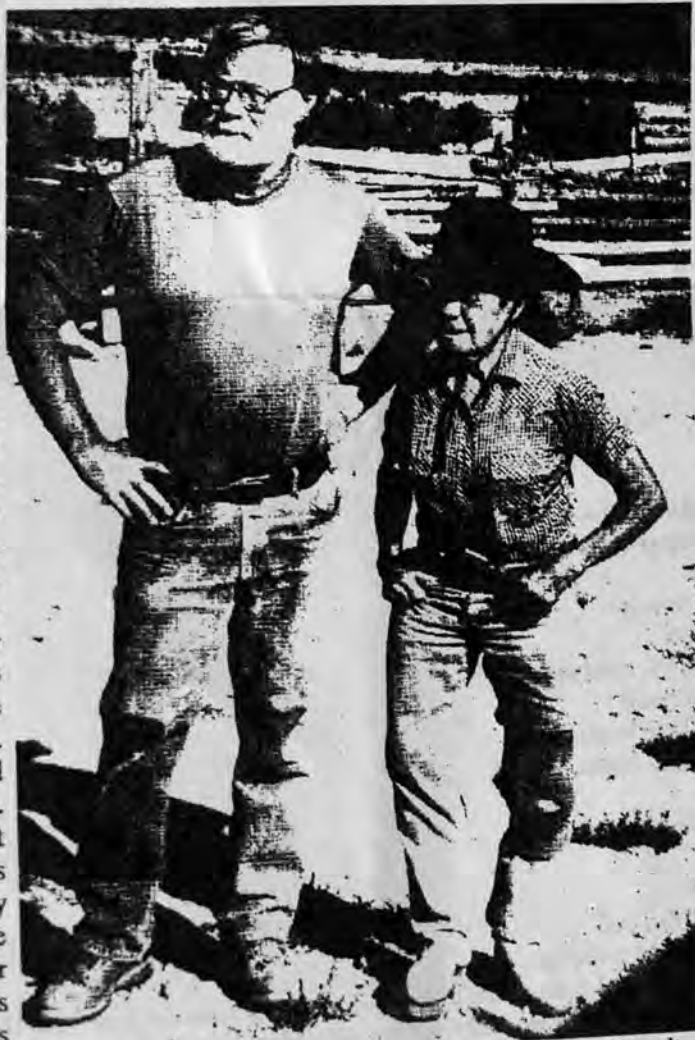
Signature Rock Ranch House
 Rock Valley, Arizona
 October 6, 1991
 Dear Friends,

I do remember, and I'm happy you folks could enjoy the pioneers good country. I always love it here. My dog is standin here pushin my hand off my paper. I guess so I'll pet her. She's a lot of companty. Yess I was onely 9 yrs old in 1926. I had a horse a dear old Mexican gave me. He was a old guard horse taught to walk around the cattle. I rode him all over the Fort with no bridle or saddle as he had been trained to guide with my kneese. One time as I was riddin home I rode by the big canyon (cannon) the Fort shot it off in the air at 5:00 in the mornin 12:00 noon and 5:00 at night. They pulled the trigger at 5:00 just as I was goin by. So it set my horse Flash and me in high gieer for home jumpin all the ditches in front of us. Thanks very much for the picture your verry kind. The big town of Sira Vesta that is now so big its name was first White City and all that lived there most were Blacks. It was also Frey and Garden Canyon. They were onely a wide spot in the road with onely a store, gass station together and were few lived there. We had our 3 horses in 1950 runnin lose they always came home. This was when I was marred in 1950 it was still Frey then. Vail to was onely a wide spot in the road. Tumbstone was the town to tuff to die. My brother went to Tumbstone to highschool. But he ever stayed long. The town was most bars with hitchin poles at every store. Also in frount of the school. The kids would beat up the teacher run out the door

jump on a horse at the hitchin rack and away they went. Well our school at the Fort was ruff at times. The teacher had a habit of pulling our hair then my twin sister started hitin the teacher for pullin my hair while my older brother was up in the balcone where they kept all the spare books he be throwin books down at the teacher we 5 kids stuck together but my younger brother was 7 yrs younger. My younger sister was 5 yrs younger. If any one hit them us 3 older one lit in to them so it was a free for all. When the Dr came in the frount door we went out the back as I usualy had a burro or my horse so no one could catch me.. Well finely the

officers told my dad if we didn't get vacted (vaccinated) he'd lose his job. Se we went to the hospetal to get our shots. He ramed hes needle in my arm my skin was like leather and he broke the needle in my arm then I was hard to get again. We had lots of fun at our school. One kid was always spittin in the solders face so they paid me 25 cents to beat up the kid. One day a officers girl called me a basturd I let her have it 3 hard punches in her stomach. She was sick for 3 days. So the officer asked my dad what the trouble was between me and hes daughter so dad told him what she called me. He said then Mr. Cooley, she had it commin. My dad was a A1 machanc. He took care of all the big trucks train of mules to pull the machine gunes carts. Also the calvery they were all blacks. It was all open country then you cold ride any where no fences except the correls between the long stables we lived where most all stables were. It was great. I loved it. We went to the rodeo at Sonoita, Az. I rode in races and helped get the cattle in there pens. Also I rode in the races at Tumbstone so I never missed none of the fun. Well its gettin late and cool in here so I'll close for now. Its close to 9:00 I see night. Thanks again. I have loads of pictures of my famiely me on ranches in Wash State, Ariz. When I was a wrangler at Tucson when it wasn't big as I here it is now. I was there 1945 wranglin for Tumble Weed Stable. Adeline Halversen.

Yours truly,
 Adeline Cooley Halversen
 (reply to letter from Gene Wendt)



Ron Werhan & Adeline Halversen; Photo by Gene Wendt

FROM THE TREASURER

Grand Canyon Pioneers Society, Inc.

Financial Report as of 10/31/91

Beginning Bank Balance		\$1,048.22
Income		
Dues	314.90	
Books	2,941.82	
Donations	255.00	

Expenses	3,511.72	(670.59)

Subtotal		\$3,889.35
Investments - Transfer to CD's		(2,000.00)

Bank Balance 10/31/91		\$1,889.35
Investment Statement Period 6/29-9/30		
CD's	Maturity Date 11/06/91	\$2,177.80
	Maturity Date 11/21/91	2,036.40
	Maturity Date 12/14/91	1,045.17

Investment Balance 10/31/91		\$5,259.37

Total Assets		\$7,148.72

Fred Schick

STEAMED CRANBERRY PUDDING
from Mike Gibson

pudding:

- 1/2 cup sorghum or molasses
- 1/2 cup hot water (spring water is best)
- 1/2 tsp. soda
- 1 tsp baking powder
- 1 1/2 cups flour
- 1 cup whole, raw, cranberries
- MIX all of above well
- STEAM for 2 (two) hours!
- SERVE with Sweet Sauce

Sweet Sauce:

- butter, the size of an egg
- 1 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup cream
- HEAT together to a boil
- SERVE hot, over hot pudding

This recipe was passed down to me from Mother, who obtained it from Mrs. Helen Foutz in Farmington, who had received it from her mother, Mrs. Mary Murfin. It is an old recipe from the 19th. century. It rises about 25 percent in the first 20 minutes, so allow room in the pan for this. Eat it all hot--it simply does not keep well. It is delicious.

From the President, continued...

awards of \$250.00 or one larger award in 1993. Dr. Val Avery, Director of the Center for Colorado plateau Studies at NAU will assist us in the selection process with at least one member of the GCPS board as a member of the panel. With our current additions to the GCPS Collection at Special Collections and Archives at NAU and this scholarship we are really on our way to attaining our goals of stimulating historic research and preserving the history of the Grand Canyon region. You, as members, can be justifiably proud of your support to such worthwhile projects. Your donation to the Scholarship Fund would be welcome.

Membership Dues:

Yes it's that time of the year again. The board took note that there are people on our mailing list who are not paid-up on their dues. Annual dues for 1992 will be due in January. They remain: Annual- \$10.00 for individual; \$15.00 for family; \$40.00 for business. Life (paid only once)- \$100.00 for individual; \$120.00 for family; \$300.00 for business

A notice is included with this newsletter for those not current on their 1991 dues. In order to cut down on expenses, at the end of the year we will go through the records and remove anyone not current.

Ron Werhan

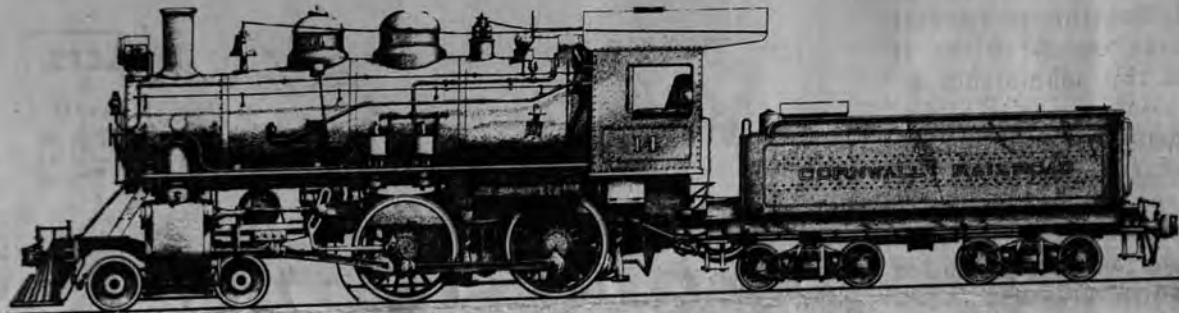
Congratulations to Mike Gibson and Nancy Reimche who converted their individual GPSC memberships to a family membership on November 16th. Best wishes for a happily married life.

THERE'S NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE IN FOOD? ON GCPS FIELD TRIPS! YOU'RE LIABLE TO RUN INTO MOST ANYTHING.



DECEMBER OUTING

Al Richmond has made arrangements for a group excursion on the Grand Canyon Railway for December 14th. The train will leave Williams at 9:30 AM and return at 6:30 PM. Plan to arrive early to allow time to visit the Railway Museum (Al Richmond curator). We plan to lunch together, so bring a box lunch or you may purchase one for \$5 at the Williams station. We will have about 4 hours at the canyon, time enough for your favorite view and visit. We will meet at Verkamp's at 1:00 PM where Mike will give us a tour and tell us the history of their family enterprise, the oldest continuous business at the canyon. At 2:30 Bill and Sibyl Suran will meet us at the Kolb Studio where Bill will discuss the Kolb Brothers at the Grand Canyon. Tickets are available at a discount price of \$38.10 for seniors over 59 or if you have a Golden Eagle pass. Otherwise add \$4 for the NPS entrance pass. Make your checks payable to the Grand Canyon Railway and send to Al Richmond at 3529 W. Lois, Flagstaff, Arizona 86001 before December 6th. If you can't make the train ride, make plans to meet us at the canyon anyway.



GCPS Newsletter is published bimonthly, almost, by the Grand Canyon Pioneers Society,
P. O. Box 14, Grand Canyon, Arizona 86023

Editors: Ron Werhan and Carol Furey-Werhan
Compiled by Marie Maiorana, using Ventura Publisher. All inquiries, comments, submissions, etc. may be
sent to the above address. Annual membership fee is \$10 individual, \$15 family.



Grand Canyon Pioneers Society
P. O. Box 14
Grand Canyon, AZ 86023

Bill & Sibyl Suran
386 Owl Pl
Flagstaff AZ 86001