



O' PIONEER

Newsletter of the Grand Canyon Pioneer Society

Winslow

It was gratifying Saturday September 10, 1994 to stand in the parking lot of the old Ole's store and see so many Grand Canyon Pioneer members drive up ready to make the trip to Winslow. **Mary Ellen Hamilton, Alaina Sun, Harry and Ethel Cole, Marie Maiorana, Edwin Druding, Mike Gibson, Bill and Sibyl Suran, Steve Verkamp, Carol Naille, Eldon and Maxine Roth, Lynn Ailes, Karin Dodd, H. R. and Jane Delaney and John and Bridget Claypool.** We were met there by **Mary Ann Sanford, Barbara Vincent, Marie LaMar, Janice Griffith, Jim and Janece Ohlman** with their four little ones, and **Fred and Jeanne Schick** were all ready to head east down I-40 to begin our tour of the La Posada Hotel building, the Old Trails Museum and Homolovi Ruins State Park.

Janice Griffith met us at the old Santa Fe/Fred Harvey hotel and led us around the grounds to the railroad side of the building, giving a running narrative of how the building and grounds appeared back when Santa Fe passengers utilized the facilities. In the old days the landscape abounded with flowers and shrubs and well kept lawns. Janice and a number of volunteers have worked to restore these again and the grounds show the results of their labors.

Some probably wonder what kind of odd-balls would get a kick out of wandering through a building furnished with only dust and cobwebs. You must have an acute

imagination, one that can fill these rooms with furniture specially made and designed by Mary Jane Colter just for the building, everything from the rugs on the floor to tapestries and paintings on the walls to the wrought iron lamps, all with a special Spanish and Indian theme. Only then can you see the great beauty and truly enjoy what it once was.

Mary Jane Colter was a woman who bucked the opposition of what was then a "Man's world" and became a designer and architect and designed and supervised a number of the Santa Fe and Fred Harvey hotels and Railway stations from Chicago to Los Angeles, La Posada certainly being the crown jewel of her work. The story of the building and how it came into being and its final demise as told by Janice and Marie La Mar helped paint the mental picture and filled the building with the ghosts of early travelers who enjoyed the facilities in days gone by.

In 1879-80 Mormon people came into Arizona and settled along the Little Colorado River in the vicinity of Winslow and Janice has collected numerous pieces of their lives to exhibit in the Old Trails Museum. It is amazing what she has done to preserve the history of the area. Here the Grand Canyon Pioneers found an assortment of everything from dinosaur bones to a Script ink bottle. The walls are covered with photographs of early settlers, railroad workers and Harvey Girls. Glass



Janice Griffith tells the story of La Posada Hotel.

Photo by Sibyl Suran

...continued from page 1.

cases show tools used in the work shops as well as in the kitchens in years gone by and one case even had children's toys. Models give an idea of how women dressed. Janice turned us loose to mill around and find the things that interested us most while she and her fellow workers answered questions and told us the hows and whys of things displayed there.

Janice's dream is to someday move the museum to the La Posado where she can display more of the collection. This dream is a long way off, but it is getting closer. Many of those present helped by dropping money into the bowl at the entrance, and the Society has chipped in with a contribution of \$200 to help. After all that is part of what we are here for—to help preserve history.

No Pioneer meeting or outing is fulfilled without eating and all of us visited the Falcon Restaurant for lunch and filled our stomachs with good old fashioned cooking, then

added to our misery by eating their delicious homemade pie.

To complete the outing some visited the Homolovi State park just east of Winslow. This new State Park is the site of a large

the past by unethical pot hunters who have scourged the area for pottery to sell illegally.

I can not speak for others, but Saturday night my dreams took me back to pre World War II to walk



The Grand Canyon Pioneers take a break in the lounge at La Posada Hotel

Photo by Sibyl Suran

Anaszi Indian Ruin where at one time over 4000 people lived and worked. Many of the pueblo type buildings have been desecrated in

the halls of La Posado and to lounge on the elegant patio of the Sunken Garden with the travelers of the day.

F r o m t h e P r e s i d e n t

By the time you receive this newsletter, it will be almost time for our annual meeting. I just wanted to take this opportunity to thank all of you for allowing me to pretend I had anything to do with running this great group (as if anyone could control such a rowdy bunch); it's been fun!

I want to thank Sibyl Suran for doing all the correspondence, which is the **real** work, and for organizing the field trips, and most of all for the **hundreds of cookies** - most of you realize it's really her cookies that keep this group together!!

More seriously, I really believe the increased membership is due to the quality of the newsletter and by that I mean Bill Suran's editing. Many people have expressed interest in the historical articles and, I believe, they became members because of access to those articles. The newsletter is a wonderful medium for all of you with Canyon stories to tell - to put them down for people to read even years from now; it's a way for others to know what it was like to live, work or visit the Canyon in years before they got the opportunity to see it. Preserving the human history of the area is our chance to do something worth-

while, something important that will last and be helpful to others in the future.

I have been proud to be associated with all of you and send best wishes to a new slate of officers for the coming year. May we continue to grow but never lose that comradeship that makes our field trips so much fun!

And speaking of field trips, they are shaping up well and quickly for 1995, so get any suggestions to Sibyl Suran very soon.

Stay happy & healthy!
Marie Maiorana

Bits & Pieces

Some of our members hate to admit it but they are a year older. We wish them a happy birthday. . . So Happy Birthday **Gale Burak** and **Jeanne Schick**.

Welcome New Members

We are always glad to welcome new members to our group and we extend that welcome to **Dr. Robert and Beverly Bechtel** from Tucson, Az. and **Don Jolly** who hails from British Columbia, Canada.

A Dismal Social Function

Ralph Cameron, delegate in Congress from the Territory of Arizona tells the story of the most lugubrious invitation ever sent through the mails. It was engraved on a white, gilt-edged card, and was signed by the sheriff of Tucson.

This is the way it read:

The pleasure of your company is requested at the hanging of George Smiley, a murderer. His soul will be swung into eternity on Thursday evening. A brand new hemp rope will be used, and everything will be done to make the ceremony as cheerful as possible.

Growing Up

It is interesting to note that the Grand Canyon Pioneer Society is growing like a weed. According to the membership count last year we

had 127 members. The count so far for this year is 200. We can no longer say we are just an insignificant local group because we now send newsletters all over the country, including a number of museums and libraries.

Grand Canyon Trust Symposium

The Grand Canyon Trust helps celebrate the 75th anniversary of the Grand Canyon National Park with a five day symposium beginning October 5th and ending on the 9th. The program opens with an address by **Roger Kennedy**, Director of the National Park Services and includes a lecture by **Charles Wilkinson**. Saturday October 8, **Bruce Babbitt** will give the luncheon address. The Symposium will close with remarks given by GCNP Superintendent **Robert Arnberger**. For more information contact **Fran Joseph** at Grand Canyon Trust (602) 774-7488 Flagstaff, Az.

By Way of Explanation

By the time you receive this issue of O' Pioneer you should have your ballot for the election of new board members for 1994/95. For those who wonder why Jim Babbitt and Sibyl Suran's names were not included on the Ballot it is because both chose not to run for

reelection this year. This leaves openings for two new persons on the board.

Sustainable Grand Canyon Open House

You are invited to attend an informal public meeting to learn about and discuss sustainable design principles and their applications within the Grand Canyon National Park. This meeting is designed to provide you with information from nationally recognized planning and design experts on potential solutions for making the Park more economically and environmentally sustainable for the next 75 years.

This is your chance to publicly voice your ideas for the Park. If you are interested in the future of the Grand Canyon, and have something to say about it, or just want to learn more about the principles of sustainable design and how they can be incorporated into the Park, please plan on attending this 1/2 day session. All you need to bring are your idea and your willingness to participate in this exciting process.

Date: Saturday October 1, 1994

Time: 9:00 AM to 11:30 AM

Place: Grand Canyon National Park

Albright Classroom.

1994 Grand Canyon Pioneers Meetings

October 15 - Annual meeting. At Verkamp's Store Grand Canyon

November 19 - Tour of Grand Canyon Museum archives at Grand Canyon with curator **Carolyn Richard**.

December - No meeting due to holidays.

Pioneer Footprints

The following article was written December 17, 1989 by Hubert F. Lauzon and somehow did not get published in our Newsletter. It is an interesting footnote to History.

The Harvey Company's Pigeons

by Hubert F. Lauzon

Before the present road to Desert View was completed, the original road run up through Long Jim Canyon. It was very bad, even for teams and wagons. The Fred Harvey buses, no buses as we know them now, had lots of trouble through Long Jim and beyond. Breakdowns, punctured oil pans, bent tie rods, fenders crumpled. Of course, there were no telephones along the road and no radio communication.

The Fred Harvey Transportation Department conceived the idea of using homing pigeons to bring back messages requesting help. The pi-

geon loft was located near the entrance to the Harvey garage (presently the AMFAC offices). Each driver, before starting on a trip to Desert View or Indian Country would pick up a little cage with a pigeon or two.

The pigeon plan didn't work out very well though. Some of the pigeons returned a day or so later and some never returned at all. No doubt hawks captured some of them and others showed up elsewhere than the pigeon loft.

One afternoon as we kids were on our way from school we went by the garage and there were several

dead pigeons scattered around the area of the loft. We were informed by a "reliable source", the son of the transportation manager, that some of the crew turned the pigeons loose and used them for live skeet practice with shot guns.

I sometimes have fantasies about a scenario like the pigeon shooting taking place this day within a hundred yards of the Park Administration Building. The SWAT teams would be called in, the place would be swarming with uniforms, radios, shotguns, and perhaps helicopter gun ships.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Bill & Sibyl:

Another Pioneer meeting is history, and unique it was. The janitor (Gene) got lost and created the usual uproar among those present, however, the kindness of the entire group transcended the problems created and the meeting was one of education, outstanding fellowship and calories.

When we stopped at the Post Office on our way home there was a large box in our mail from Marie. It rattled just a bit and was very light so we were really puzzled as to its contents. When we opened it and saw the excellent packing we knew there was something very delicate inside the styrafoam container. There was a post-it note on top that mentioned "Air" so we gently lifted the lid and there was a jar of cool Flagstaff air complete with the pine scent. We have stored the jar in the refrigera-

tor so we can save it for a special occasion. Wasn't that a thoughtful thing to do?

Anyway you Flagstaff guys are really super.

Gene & Marvel Wendt

Vail, Az.

(Explanation from Marie: In August I received a short postcard from Gene saying there was "too much hot air down here...need cool Flagstaff air." Now, I don't want to intimate he's a little fickle, but didn't he say he "couldn't wait to get back home and hug a cactus" when it was cool up here?!? But as soon as it warms up, then he appreciates our cool air; I threw in a sprig of Ponderosa pine to more closely recall Flagstaff :)

Dear Sibyl and Bill,

We had a great time at the Canyon [Saturday the 13th] seeing the

old hotel sites... (T.J. even asked to see pictures of them when there were buildings there) and meeting everyone again. The chocolate cheesecake was a highlight.

You all have such neat outings planned and I always look forward to reading about them if I haven't attended. I am looking forward to Winslow.

Janece & Jim and etc. **Ohlman**
Kayenta, Az.

Grand Canyon Pioneers Society:
I just wanted you all to know that I appreciate your thoughtfulness with the lovely potted plant. I am grateful for your friendship and support as Kirby works thru the various stages of rehab, and most of all thank you for your continued prayers.

Love **Brenda**
Topeka, Kansas

Peter D. Berry

by Dick Brown

John Berry and Catharine Wolfe, a descendent of General Wolfe, the hero in the Battle of Quebec, were married in 1839 in Knox County, Ohio. Here five of their eight children were born. In the early 1850s, the family moved to Indiana for a time where their sixth child, John Jr. was born. Next they journeyed westward across northern Illinois to Iowa and settled in Black Hawk county where Catharine had their fourth daughter and fourth son, Peter D. Berry, the youngest, was born May 8, 1858, in Cedar Falls. The family lived five years on their Iowa farm before relocating again in Grundy County, Missouri.

After the Civil War, John Berry uprooted his family for the last time. They traveled south across the Missouri River in 1866 and resettled in Jasper County, Missouri, on a farm ten miles northwest of Carthage, unknowingly nudging Pete closer to his canyon destiny. John Berry Sr., a farmer all his life, died in 1872, having brought his family west to new land and new opportunities. His holdings were divided among surviving family members, and Pete, at age 13, inherited 120 acres.

Pete and John, Jr. grew restless and eager to try new lines of work. John quit Missouri farm life first and joined the "Silver Rush" in Gunnison County, Colorado. In March of 1879, Pete Berry sold his farm, bought a horse, new saddle and bridle, and joined his brother in the Colorado Rockies. The remaining siblings continued the family farm where their mother died in 1906.

The Berry brothers were among the first prospectors to

scour the carbonate fields around Quartz Creek. They staked several silver claims and settled in a mountain camp that came to be known as Quartzville, up the road from Ohio City, and not far from Missouri Flats—names reminiscent of their family roots.

As a young man of 21, tall, lean, sensitive and slow-speaking, with blue eyes and a quiet disposition, Pete learned prospecting and mining skills that he would put to use in later years. He worked hard

on the Eagle Lode, north of town in the summer of 1881 and he became part owner of the Carthage Lode in 1882. Perhaps predicting his future in Arizona, mines in the Quartz Creek Mining District had the names Flagstaff, Horseshoe, and Last Chance.

John Berry tired of rock-hard labor in the mines and left Pitkin in 1883. He moved to Flagstaff, Arizona, where he opened the *San Juan Sample and Club* where, with its strategic location across from the railroad depot, he establishing a good trade. The saloon became the gathering place for weary travelers and townspeople. As proprietor, John soon became one of Flagstaff's leading businessmen, investing in brokerage and banking enterprises. Pete visited him in mid-February 1884 and found his brother's establishment to be a first class operation.

In August 1884, John Berry married Mary Parker in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Born in Ireland as Mary Hill, she shortened her name to May and from a previous marriage had a son named Sam Parker. In 1885 the couple had their own son, Newton.

Tragically in January 1887, John Berry was killed by a stray bullet while trying to quell a disturbance in his saloon. The entire town mourned the loss of this good-natured 33-year old native of Indiana. Pete arrived from Colorado in mid-February and immediately began tending the needs of his brother's widow. He worked with Flagstaff attorney E.M. Sanford and Prescott judge William "Buckey" O'Neill on the sale of John Berry's estate and by



Martha and Pete Berry at the Grandview
Hotel 1902

Jeanne Schick Collection

and supplemented his miner's pay with ranch work, and invested his earnings in the boom town by purchasing some of the first recorded lots in Quartzville that became Pitkin, Colorado when the town was incorporated in 1879. He worked

September, assumed management of the San Juan Saloon.

Pete's role slowly changed from that of a caring brother-in-law to a substitute father and husband. On September 30, 1888, Pete married May in a private ceremony in Flagstaff. He built a new house for his ready-made family and on May 15, 1889, a son was born. Pete named his son Ralph J. Berry, after Ralph Cameron, his longtime friend.

At this time Pete began making prospecting trips to the Grand Canyon, escapades that soon spelled difficult times for his marriage. May shared none of Pete's adventure and enthusiasm, and found herself cursing the Canyon for the weeks and months when she was left home alone.

Grubstaked by Flagstaff's first settler, Thomas F. McMillan, Pete, along with Ralph and Niles Cameron, Edwin Gale and Robert Ferguson, searched the Canyon for minerals worth mining. On that lucky day in April, 1890, the group located a rich vein of copper on Horseshoe Mesa. Under the auspices of the Last Chance Mining Company, the partners developed their claim—the Grand Canyon's greatest copper strike. To facilitate canyon access and ore removal, Pete helped engineer the Bright Angel and Grandview trails. He was one of the founders of the Grand Canyon Mining District.

While her wayward husband worked claims below the rim, May found another saloonman, A.E. Frankforter, himself at one time employed by Pete in the mines. In October 1893, Pete suspected May of infidelity and mistreatment of their 4-year old son and was arrested for shooting Frankforter in the legs. He claimed it was an accident and the matter was dismissed. Pete took

his son and boarded the east-bound Overland Express for San Miguel, New Mexico, where he secretly placed Ralph in the care of the Sisters of Charity. May promptly filed for divorce and demanded custody of their son on the grounds that her husband had failed to provide the necessities and comforts of life. When their divorce was granted on March 19, 1894, the court ordered that custody of Ralph he held in abeyance, pending further orders which never came. Two months later, May married Frankforter.

Pete Berry moved to his Grandview cabin, which served as his permanent residence and a mining base camp. What began as a log house near Grandview Point, became the famous Grandview Hotel. It officially opened for business in June 1897 and became the new terminus for the Grand Canyon Stage Line. Whenever Pete was in charge of operations, the Grandview Hotel stood unrivaled among all other rim side tourist accommodations.

The 12th U.S. Census at Grand Canyon Forest Reserve showed Pete Berry, divorced head of family, age 42, owning his own home and working as a hotel proprietor. At Grandview he also outfitted parties with seasoned trail guides, sure-footed animals, and camping provisions for below-rim excursions. His hostelry and tourist enterprise also offered carriage rides along the rim and stage transportation to the railhead at Anita. Later, when the railroad reached

...not a single butte, mesa, creek or trail named after this famous canyon pioneer.

the rim, he operated a stage between Grandview and Bright Angel Camp.

There were many visitors at Grandview in the summer of 1900, including a 38-year-old Illinois

woman named Martha J. Thompson. She stayed on as the hotel housekeeper and became Pete's close companion. On August 26, 1903, Pete and Martha were married in Flagstaff.

When Pete and his partners sold their properties, including the hotel, to the Canyon Copper Company he continued as manager. At the same time he homesteaded 160 acres directly south of Grandview point where, under permit from the Secretary of Agriculture, he established a road house, general store and livery stables that he called the Summit Hotel as it was located at the highest point on the South Rim.

Only Pete Berry and John Hance filed a homestead entry on the South Rim. By January 1906, as the Forest Homestead Act was about to become law, Pete's homestead survey and hearings were complete. His certificate, Homestead Entry 167, was signed by President Teddy Roosevelt on April 1, 1907. About this time Ralph Berry also filed for a homestead claiming 135 acres in the Cononino Basin.

With year-round quarters on the South Rim, Pete served as unofficial guardian of the eastern end of the Canyon, first for the Forest Service, and later for the Park Service. He opposed the notion that the Santa Fe Railway and Fred Harvey Company be given total control of canyon country and had mixed feelings about the canyon becoming a national park. But unlike other old timers, he never expressed bitter sentiments about such matters.

In October 1911, Pete gave publishing magnate William Randolph Hearst the option on his homestead including the Canyon Copper Company properties. Pete closed his deal in October 1913, selling his homestead for

\$35,000, but continued to served as sales agent for the copper company. He cleared his debts, including an old mortgage with David Babbitt, bought a Hudson touring car and tried to interest some businessmen in establishing an automobile line to replace the old stage line.

Although not as colorful as other canyon pioneers, Pete was a hard working opportunist. When the railroad reached the rim at Bright Angel Camp in 1901 the Grandview Hotel was cut off from the tourist traffic, but Berry received county permission to repair washouts on the old Flagstaff-Grand Canyon Road. He began to promote 5-hour drives to Grandview with the accommodations of two hotels to serve the motoring public. By 1914, Pete was still managing the hotels and offering auto or stage pickup at the Canyon train depot.

In October 1916, the Grandview closed its doors for the last time. Pete and Martha moved to Ralph's Coconino Basin Ranch the following year. On March 5, 1919, Ralph died in the same Spanish influenza epidemic that claimed the life of John Hance. Pete administered his son's estate and he and Martha lived their remaining years at the ranch a few miles from Desert View.

Throughout the 1920s, Pete and Martha remained aloof of canyon residents and tourists, and rarely drove into the Village. Pete hunted wolves, trapped fox and sold furs. He operated a small trading post on the ranch which happened to straddle the Gray Mountain road used by Fred Harvey's excursions to the Indian reservations. He traded with the Navajos and often journeyed to Los Angeles to sell

Navajo blankets and return with merchandise to trade the Indians. On occasion a few relatives visited "Uncle Pete" and National Park Service patrols occasionally stopped at the Berry Ranch for lunch and information.

A telephone line in those early days connected the El Tovar Hotel with fire patrols at Hull Tank. Pete had a key to the box for emergency fire use but the newfangled device became a major aggravation for him as he could rarely make it work. He was partially crippled by a fall while working on the line in December 1925, and in 1930 when both Pete and Martha were in poor health the Park Service

A year later, "Uncle Pete" was snowbound at the ranch, but friends kept in touch by telephone. In the summer of 1932, he suffered with stomach cancer and spent many weeks in Flagstaff's Mercy Hospital. He grew homesick and was able to return to his ranch in August where a visiting nephew cared for the 74-year-old canyon pioneer. Sadly, at 10:15 PM on September 29, 1932 Pete died. Funeral services were held at the Community Building and grave side services were conducted by the Knights of Pythias at the Pioneer Cemetery. Pete was laid to rest beside Martha and Ralph in the family plot.

The following year, the Desert View Watchtower was dedicated. Its Kiva logs had been cut by Pete and his partners for the Grandview Hotel. It was through the generosity of William Randolph Hearst that the kiva was able to preserve these historic logs.

Peter D. Berry had been driven by a quest to unlock the Canyon's legendary mineral secrets. He spent nearly half of a century exploring mesas and side canyons below the rim, mining high-grade copper ore, building tourist enterprises, and living on the rim. As a master trail builder, he brought the canyon within reach of generations to come. The inset stone and snubbed timbers that remain on the Grandview Trail testify to the workmanship and durability of Pete's trail.

Perhaps it is an oversight by those who named Canyon features, but there is not a single butte, mesa, creek or trail named after this famous canyon pioneer.

7500 Feet Above Sea Level First-Class in All Respects
The Finest Summer Resort in Northern Arizona
Located Near Grand View Hotel

..Summit Hotel..

Points, Views, Grand Canyon
Grand Canyon, Arizona
7500 Feet Above Sea Level
First-Class in All Respects
The Finest Summer Resort in Northern Arizona
Located Near Grand View Hotel



Points, Views, Grand Canyon
Grand Canyon, Arizona
7500 Feet Above Sea Level
First-Class in All Respects
The Finest Summer Resort in Northern Arizona
Located Near Grand View Hotel

P. D. BERRY, Manager Grand Canyon, Arizona

Pete Berry's business card for the Summit Hotel

Jeanne Schick Collection

provided a phone tap to his ranch from its Desert View line. Each morning, Pete was to report in, if there was no call the park rangers would come to investigate.

Pete was actually petrified of using the phone. On January 21, 1931, Martha became desperately ill and Pete, after much hesitation, determined that he just had to use the wretched thing. According to Jim Shirley, Pete cranked and cranked, but neglected to flip the switch, and so failed to make connection. And the tragedy of it all—Martha died of blood poisoning. Remembered as one of the best loved canyon citizens, she was buried in Pioneer Cemetery.

I N S I D E

| | |
|--|---|
| September Field Trip/ Winslow/La Posada | 1 |
| From the President | 2 |
| Bits & Pieces | 3 |
| Grand Canyon Trust Symposium | 3 |
| Sustainable Grand Canyon | 3 |
| 1994 Meetings | 3 |
| Pioneer Footprints | 4 |
| Harvey Company's Pigeons | 4 |
| Letters to the Editor | 4 |
| Peter D. Berry by Dick Brown | 5 |
| From Around and About.... | 8 |
| Special Reminder..... | 8 |

Around and About

Happy Birthday **Jim Ohlman**.
Had a nice visit with **Ron Werhan** and **Jim Ohlman** over lunch on August 30th. Jim was in town on business and we twisted Ron's arm to get him to eat with us.

We hear from Topeka Kansas that **Kirby Thowe** (Brenda's husband) is coming along as well as can be expected. He is now going through a long process of rehabilitation. Brenda also extends a thank you to those members that have written and called. Our thoughts and best wishes continue to go to them.

Gale Burak has been in and out of Flagstaff since the first of September. She presented a slide show and talk on Havasupai at the Old Timers meeting. The photographs were taken during the 1940s and many things have changed at Havasu since that time. The show was well worth seeing.

GCPS Board of Directors:

- Jim Babbitt
- Buford Belgard
- Harvey Butchart
- Ethel Cole
- Harry Cole
- Carol Furey-Werhan
- Marie Maiorana, President
- Al Richmond
- Fred Schick, Treasurer
- Jeanne Schick, Vice President
- Bill Suran, Editor - Newsletter
- Sibyl Suran, Secretary
- Chris Verkamp
- Gene Wendt
- Ron Werhan

GCPS Newsletter:

- Editor: Bill Suran
- Designers: Marie Maiorana
- Bill Suran
- Printer: Kwik Kopy

A REMINDER that the annual meeting of the Grand Canyon Pioneers Society will be held Saturday, October 15, at the Verkamp's Store. Members of the board will meet at 1:00 PM. The general membership meeting will begin at 2:00 PM. Al Richmond will give us a rundown of the recent Grand Canyon Trust Meeting held October 9 through 12. Refreshments will be supplied by the club - just bring yourself.

The November meeting, the last for 1994, will be on November 19. Caroline Richard will give the Pioneers a tour of the archives of the Canyon Museum. After that we can travel to Cameron and indulge in the best Navajo Tacos you can find anywhere.

The O' Pioneer newsletter © 1994 by Grand Canyon Pioneers Society, Inc. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or used in any form without permission of the publisher. To reach the editor, call 602-525-1863. This newsletter was compiled by Marie Maiorana using Ventura Publisher 4.1 for Windows.

Grand Canyon Pioneers Society
P.O. Box 2372
Flagstaff, Arizona 86003-2372

