

**Get Ready For Lots of Fun**

"June is bustin' out all over," so the song says and it is time for the Grand Canyon Pioneers to break out of their winter hibernation and have a little fun. So put on your spring bonnets and high tail it up to Shoshone Point at Grand Canyon on June 11 for our annual picnic.

If things go as they have in the past ( and there is no reason why it shouldn't) the gang will talk and eat and visit and eat and eat and . . . Mother Nature takes care of the program and what a delightful job she does. The nice part about this get together is that we have this little part of the Canyon all to ourselves tucked away from the usual throngs of tourists, buses, R.V.'s and campers. Everything is so quiet you can almost hear your thoughts---thoughts you don't mind sharing with others, and do. You leave your problems at home and feel free and relaxed.

As usual it is a pot luck affair (we always enjoy eating someone else's cooking). There is a place to barbecue a steak or hamburger, so bring whatever meat you would like. The club will furnish the firewood, (charcoal). Bring a dish to share and your own eating equipment and drinks.

If you have never been with us here you should definitely plan to come because it is one of the most beautiful points on the South Rim and it goes without saying you will be with a most congenial bunch of people.

Try and be on hand by 2:00 PM, 'cause we will be starved by then---you know how we Pioneers are---eating is the most important thing in life.

**A Trip to Remember**

For once we outsmarted the weatherman! Would you believe we had an outing to the Navaho Reservation near Tuba City without blowing sand, wind or rain? Those who went to Willow Springs with us in May 1991 (see Newsletter July 1991) will remember fighting the blowing sand. But we could not have asked for a more beautiful day than Saturday May 14th. this year. The sky was a deep blue with a few fluffy white clouds, and only a gentle breeze rustled the leaves of the huge elm and cottonwood trees that surrounded the old John D. Lee house located near the base of the Echo Cliffs a few miles west of Tuba City.

Some very lucky Grand Canyon Pioneers peacefully took over John D. Lee's former home with the permission of the present occupants, Helen Hierschbiel and Jim Manlowe, attorneys for the Navajo tribe. David and Irene Barrow who lived in this same home for seven years, led our excursion and we were treated to a partial day of R&R during which time we absorbed some of the history of the recipients.

Attending were David's and Irene's two children, **Katie and Henry** with their friend, **Leigh Ann Peterson**; **Ruth and Edwin Druding** from Phoenix, **Jeanne and Fred Schick** from Sedona; **Ron and Carol Werhan** from Parks; **Mary**

**Ellen Hamilton; Don Jolly; Marie Maiorana; Bill and Sibyl Suran; Doug and Diane Van Cleave; Esther Meyers; and Chris and Steve Verkamp**, all of Flagstaff. We all relaxed in this oasis and visited while we ate fried chicken, potato salad, chocolate cake and lemon meringue pie all topped off with homemade ice cream that David laboriously cranked until his arm nearly fell off. Gee, what more of a paradise could you ask for?

After stuffing ourselves our



**Carol Furey Werhan (right) explains the G.P.S. equipment while Mary Ellen Hamilton, Jim Manloe, Esther Meyers, and Don Jolly listen.**

hostess and host invited us to tour their home---the old John D. Lee house. Lee traded his place at Jacob's Pools, near the Vermilion Cliffs, where his wife Rachel lived, with Jacob Hamblin and moved her into the stone fort-like building. When have you ever visited a private home where the formal dining room was lighted entirely by a candle chandelier? When have you had the privilege of being allowed to wander without restraint through a home built one hundred fifty years ago by one of the very

first of the Mormon settlers? Can you remember the last time you could lounge comfortably in the shade of 100-year old trees, with the only sound the song of birds to interrupt your thoughts? Can you imagine living in modern fashion in a home without electricity or television? Do you have any idea the fun you missed by thinking a visit to Moenave would be a bore?

Barrow told us that rooms have been added until the place now comfortably houses three young families. The house is constructed entirely of 18-inch rock walls, with 12" diameter pine logs as beams to support a roof made of crossed small branches wattled with mud, topped by a thick covering of sod. At one time it had electricity furnished by a huge, noisy generator, but has now progressed to the use

of propane for all utilities, with candles and propane lamps used as a source of light at night. Sounds romantic to us city dwellers, but Jim and Helen take it as a way of life.

After a tour of the grounds we gathered enough strength to wander down the dirt road to view some petroglyphs on a huge boulder that had fallen centuries ago from the red cliffs, studied the remains of an ancient pueblo and looked for pottery shards (but left them where we found them).

From the nostalgia of the past we were thrust abruptly into the future when Carol Furey-Werhan demonstrated the use of her \$20,000 Global Positioning System (G.P.S.) machine. While we sat under the trees Carol explained that flying 11,000 miles above us were

nine satellites sending signals that were picked up by the little yellow box in front of her. These signals gave her the latitude and longitude of the location of the Lee House. This information was so accurate that it could pinpoint our location within a few inches. Carol and the GeoStar Co. use this miraculous equipment for surveying and other technical purposes.

Late in the afternoon David led a caravan of cars to Willow Springs where we hoped to visit with the San Juan Paiute Indians but no one was in the village at the time. So we headed toward the Cameron Trading Post and a Navajo Taco.

What an interesting day—from Petroglyphs to Satellites all in one afternoon—Unbelievable? Yes.

### Ride 'em Cowboy

This is the first time that members of the Grand Canyon Pioneers have included a Rodeo in the schedule of events planned. Not only that, but there is a dance on the list of exciting things to do also. Now what is all this about? Well I'll tell you. Our outing for July 16 is a trip to Young, Arizona, and it just so happens that on that Saturday the people of Young are celebrating Pleasant Valley Days and we will take part in the festivities. This didn't just happen---it was planned that way.

Now what is so important about Pleasant Valley? Well a hundred years ago this nice little valley became one of the bloodiest in the history of Arizona. A feud between the Tewksbury Family and the Graham Family (that slaughtered more people than the famous Hatfield and McCoy feud in Kentucky) took place. It was so bad that it wasn't safe for even a traveler to pass through the area on his way from Holbrook to

Globe. This was a fight to the last man. Very little is known about what happened, because up until a few years ago everyone in Young (or Pleasant Valley) was afraid to even talk about it.

The people in Young have buried the hatchet now and celebrate the goings on. Many of the old landmarks are still there and there will be a tour to give us a picture of what happened.

Young is a small farming community located on State road 288. If you are traveling from Flagstaff take Lake Mary Road to Payson, turn on Highway 260 until you come to the 288 intersection and turn south for about 25 miles. If you are coming from Phoenix or points south take highway 60 to Apache Jct. and route 88 and catch 288 from there. This is a gravel road but kept in good condition. A little farther but less dirt road is to head for Claypool and then turn north on 88 until you come to the junction of 288.

Several places in Young offer rooms or cabins for overnight guests and unless you wish to stay in a tent we suggest you make a reservation for one of these right away:

The Antler Cafe—with 3 rooms phone 1(602)462-3265.

The Valley View Ranch---2 rooms 1(602) 462-3422.

We have reserved a room at the Antler Cafe for Saturday night July 16, and arranged for camping there for those who prefer tents, R.V's etc.

This should be one of the most exciting and interesting trips we have made, so mark the date on your calendar with a big red circle and plan to join us there. If the history interests you, we suggest you read *A Little War of Our Own* by Don Dedera or *Arizona's Dark and Bloody Ground* by Earle R. Forrest. Believe me it is worth your time.

## Water, Water Nowhere: A History of Water use at The South Rim of The Grand Canyon

*Susan Olberding was the recipient of the GCPS 1993 scholarship award and the following is a synopsis of the paper that resulted from her research.*

This project on water use at the south rim was enlightening to me, since I, like most visitors, hardly gave a second thought to where water came from. I just assumed water was always available—after all, didn't water play a major role in forming the Grand Canyon in the first place? I found out water is a scarce and precious commodity on the rim, and early residents quickly learned to claim water rights and conserve water. Chances are these pioneers would not have settled in the area because of the lack of a permanent groundwater supply. But, the splendence of the Canyon drew them to the rim, just as we are still drawn there today.

I learned how the initial settlers hauled, dug, diverted, and cached water and it took a private concessionaire (and not the U.S. government) to construct the first pipeline that provided dependable water supplies to Grand Canyon Village. This system was given to the government in the 1950s and they have since improved, lengthened, and maintained the pipeline. In the 1960s, a cross-Canyon pipeline that tapped Roaring Springs flow was constructed to send more water to the south rim. This has temporarily alleviated concerns over adequate supplies, but, as visitor numbers swell, will there be enough water in the future? The Park's main groundwater supply comes from the Redwall-Muav aquifer which is the same source tapped by Tusayan wells. Tusayan population continues to grow and needs in-

**by Susan Olberding**  
creasing amounts of water—how will this affect Park water supplies? Also, riparian groups are troubled about downstream affects that occur when Roaring Springs is tapped and less water flows to the Colorado River. If controls are placed on the amount of Roaring Springs water that is tapped so that riparian habitats are not altered adversely, what happens to the south rim water supplies?

As you can see, this project is more than just a history—it provides a background that explains where we came from and where we are, because of technology, and how we must prepare for the future with regards to south rim water availability. I thoroughly enjoyed this work, and again thank the Society for the opportunity.

### What We Hear from Around & About

#### Harvey Butchart Gives a Lecture

We call your attention to the opening of a new exhibit entitled "The Grand Legacy", an exhibit highlighting the Glen, Grand and Marble Canyons at the NAU Cline Library's Special Collection and Archives Department Saturday, June 4, 1994 from 2:00 to 4:00.

The highlight of the program will be a slide show and lecture by Harvey Butchart at 2:30 the same afternoon.

The Special Collections and Archives Department is located on the second floor of the new addition of the Cline Library on the NAU Campus. Parking is available in front of the library to the east. Harvey's lecture will be

held in room 200 (located next to the S.C.A. Dept.).

Had a nice visit with **Gene and Marvyl Wendt** Saturday night April 23. The two of them were in town from Vail, Arizona, for the April meeting at Grand Canyon.

**Gale Burak** sends this tidbit—I think she is trying to get even with me.

*Sign on a Newspaper reporter's desk: "The strongest desire is neither love or hate. It is one person's need to change another person's copy."—Gilbert Cranberg in Columbia Journalism Review.*

It was good to meet and talk to **Roy and Marjorie Burris** from Rio Verde, Arizona, at our last Pioneers get together. Roy and I have been carrying on a correspondence for sometime but this was our first meeting. Hope the two of them will make it to our meetings more often.

We are amazed at the number of folks that make it to our monthly meetings. I speak for myself when I say I look forward to them. Always like to see and visit with our Pioneer Friends.

*The following story by Bill Parks taken from an undated and unidentified newspaper was sent by Reenie Ennis. Many of our members were around the Canyon when Curley worked there and knew him, but those who didn't know him will enjoy the tales Bill Parks relates here.*

## A Couple of Old Cowboy Stories.

Curley Ennis, who started out as a line-camp cowboy and later worked his way up from trail guide to become manager of transportation for Fred Harvey at Grand Canyon, always liked to talk about interesting characters he had known, although he was in that category himself.

When I brought him home from the Cottonwood hospital just a short time before his death, he told me of many of his experiences as a young fellow. Some of them funny, some dramatic. There was the time Curley and another young cowboy rode into Williams after fall roundup and headed for their favorite saloon on the corner at Railroad Avenue. A new sawmill had just begun operation and the saloon was full of Scandinavian lumber workers.

Curley and his companion put down a couple of whiskies and decided to clean the place out. They began to make insulting remarks about Swedes taking over the traditional cowboy saloon, so that the lumber workers would start the fight. Only one Swede arose from a card table. He was a big "green lumber" piler, and he had muscles.

"Ay tank Ay don't like what you say," he stated with dignity, then proceeded effortlessly to throw the two cowboys into the street.

While they brushed the dust off themselves, Curley's companion

remarked: "Its a damn good thing only one of them took offense, or we'd be in the middle of the railroad tracks."

When we passed the old Wagon Wheel place east of Williams, Curley pointed out a weather-beaten shack and said it used to be a line camp. He had an experience there once that would fit well into a movie script. Curley had come in from the range late in the evening, and by the time he had taken care of his horse it was getting dark. He noticed his horse looking toward the forest, but he couldn't see anything there and went on into the shack to make his supper. A few minutes later he heard his horse whicker from the corral. Curley opened the door and looked out, but the pale lamplight revealed nothing.

Then a voice came from the darkness: "Any chance for some supper grub here?"

"Sure!" Curley called back, glad of company. "Tie up and come on in."

"Anybody else here?" the voice said.

Puzzled, Curley answered, "Why, no. I'm alone here. Come on in and make yourself at home."

Only then did the cautious rider advance into the light and dismount from a big bay gelding. Curley told him where the grain feed was and went back to start supper.

When his visitor came inside, Curley sized him up and concluded he had troubles on his mind because of his serious cast of countenance. A little cow camp horse play would take care of that. Curley was making some sourdough biscuits and when the visitors head was turned for a moment, Curley let fly with a ball of dough and hit him behind the ear.

The other man didn't laugh. His face turned even darker, and Curley decided not to try any further to lighten the spirits of his visitor. As the fellow was reluctant to talk, Curley refrained from asking any questions, but he thought it polite to invite him to stay the night, as there was an extra bunk. After the lamp was out Curley could hear him turning restlessly in the bunk. Curley dropped off to sleep and didn't awaken until about three o'clock in the morning when he found his visitor lighting the lamp. The stranger dressed hurriedly and declined even to stay for breakfast.

A little before dawn a sheriff's posse rode into camp. They said they were looking for a murderer who was riding a big bay. Curley at once recalled the supper biscuit episode. He said he never threw any more dough biscuits at strange visitors after that.



## B i t s & P i e c e s

### Welcome New Members

We continue to grow and would like to welcome to the GCPS **Georgia Penn** of West Sedona, **Cathy Laurin**, **Barbara Conley** of Flagstaff. It is good to have you with us and hope you will be able to join us on our field trips and meetings.

### Happy Birthday

Happy Birthday **Al Richmond**. We are glad you made it another year. Let's see, I believe you said you are 168 now. Regardless, we hope you have lots more.

We have another birthday this month too. **Marie Maiorana** has made it through another year. The work of being President of the GCPS hasn't done her in yet.

Also birthday greetings to **Diane VanCleave**.

### Old Timers Reunion

Time is getting close once again for the Old Timers Reunion. There seems to be some misunderstanding among a number of folks about the Grand Canyon Pioneers and the Old Timers. The two are entirely separate. The old Timers Reunion is held every other year at Grand Canyon and is a get together of folks that lived or worked at the Canyon and those who have an interest in it.

The affair will be held at the Grand Canyon Squire Inn at Tusayan September 23-25 this

year. If you have attended the meetings in the past you will receive an invitation soon. Those who have not attended but would like to, call or write **Fred or Jeanne Schick**, P.O. Box 20072 Sedona, AZ 86341 ((602) 284 -2399, or **Harry or Ethel Cole**, 105 E. Hancock, Williams, AZ 86046, (602) 635-2566. You are welcome even if you aren't an old timer or old either for that matter. It is always great to listen and talk about things that happened in the old days.



Robert Arnberger

### Grand Canyon National Park Gets A New Superintendent

Early this summer, (the latter part of June or the first of July) the GCNP will welcome **Robert Arnberger** as the new leader. Arnber-

ger will replace **Boyd Evison** who has served for the past few months as interim superintendent.

Rob grew up in the National Park system, in fact he was born at Grand Canyon, and brings long term experience to the office. He is currently superintendent of Big Bend National Park in southern Texas.

### CLASSIFIED

**Wanted to Rent:** Think tank. Must be priced right. To develop ideas for 1995 travel for group interested in history, food, fun. Most important consideration: food. Contact Grand Canyon Pioneers Society.

**For Sale:** Cheap. Rejected ideas for field trips, meetings, lectures. Sample: to Eiffel Tower, turned down by treasurer, no reason given. Visit to Brenda Thowe, Topeka, KS. refused by Brenda - too rowdy. Originals, never used, pristine condition. Make offer. Call collect. 525-1863.

**Employment Opportunity:** Need bright individual to suggest places to visit during 1995. Any reasonable proposal considered. Urgent! Write GCPS, Box 2372, Flagstaff, AZ 86003.



# Letters to the Editor

Dear Bill & Sibyl;

Another Newsletter winner! You are putting a heck of a lot of effort in these; I am not sure you'll have time to visit with me if I come to see you. Or will you press me into service for the press.

Re. the Second Landing article: You're familiar with the fact that dear old Emery [Kolb] had a so-called Airfield out on the old road to Topocoba Hilltop, aren't you? He told me quite proudly about it, and vestiges of data are still with me. Maybe if you put an item in print asking about it, you might have a supplementary feature re planes at G.C. What I recall is this: In the mid 20's (before the Hyde tragedy) he, possibly with Ellsworth's suggestion or push, took some land out across from the Lauzon's homestead, and with Supai help and the loan of the NPS road equipment, roughed out a strip. The plane that was sent out to find trace of the Hyde party (and did see the scow) was, I believe, the only plane to land there.

Emery had a few small snapshots of the construction of the clearing and leveling among his misc. shots. I'd found 'em and asked him what they were about.

**Gale Burak**  
N. Woodstock, NH

Dear Ms. Maiorana and Mr. Al Richmond:

I would like to thank the Grand Canyon Pioneers Society for the generous award of \$350 for my proposed research on Jacob

Hamblin. I am very proud to be the recipient of this scholarship and, I will work very hard to ensure that my paper on Hamblin is of the highest quality possible.

I am very excited about the opportunity to present my finished paper to the Grand Canyon Pioneers Society and will contact Mr. Richmond when it is ready for review.

Once again, I am very grateful and very honored to be one of the award recipients. Thank you very much.

Sincerely,  
**Chris Johnson**  
Flagstaff, AZ



Using road machinery loaned by the Park Service, Emery Kolb prepares his landing strip near the Lauzon homestead.

Photo from Gale Burak's collection

Dear Bill:

I have certainly enjoyed the newsletter with interesting information since I joined the Pioneers last year.

In the April issue, the photograph sent in by Roy Burris caused a double-take and very interesting conclusion. From my knowledge of the recently burned Old Babbitt's Store, I initially thought the caption was wrong; the large gable behind the four men was not an

element on that building. In re-reading the caption a light popped on - 1923. The photo was taken at the Older Babbitt's Store, which was east of the Fred Harvey General Office building. This is the first image I have seen of the older building. It made me wonder what happened to the building. Anyone have a story to tell?

The recently burned building was built in 1926. The location was designated on the Grand Canyon National Park General Plan Community Development map of June 24, 1924, signed by Stephen T. Mather on August 30, 1924. This plan was created by a joint effort

of the Santa Fe, Park Service, and the planning firm of Graham, Anderson, Probst, and White (contracted by Santa Fe) from Chicago. Following the plan, Center Road was created as a new entrance road bringing incoming automobile traffic into a "town center" or plaza, of which the new Babbitt's store was a major feature.

Thanks for the newsletter and keep

up the good work.

**Doug Brown**  
Grand Canyon AZ.

4/26/94

Dear Snow People,

You should really be happy by now and out there shoveling 6 to 10 inches of snow. We left just in time. It was snowing a few flakes when we left Flagstaff on Sunday Morning. We arrived home,

...continued on next page

Letters to the Editor ...continued...

basked in the sunshine and hugged a couple of cactus and thought about you up there with your ear muffs and overshoes!!!!!!

Really enjoyed the program concerning the master plan for the Canyon and the tour of Kolb's Studio...

**Gene and Marvyl Wendt**

4/29/95

Dear Editor:

I have not been successful in locating (and obtaining a copy of) the following document:

*The Early History of Phantom Ranch*, by Keith B. Green. Arizona Historical Society, February 1987.

The Copy at Phantom Ranch is worn from handling and some of the document is difficult to read. It appears the Arizona Historical Society may not have a copy..

Your assistance is requested in locating a copy that can be reproduced.

**Lee Albertson**

*Editor: You will be happy to know that the Research Library at Grand Canyon has a typewritten copy of the unpublished manuscript that they are sending. Bill*

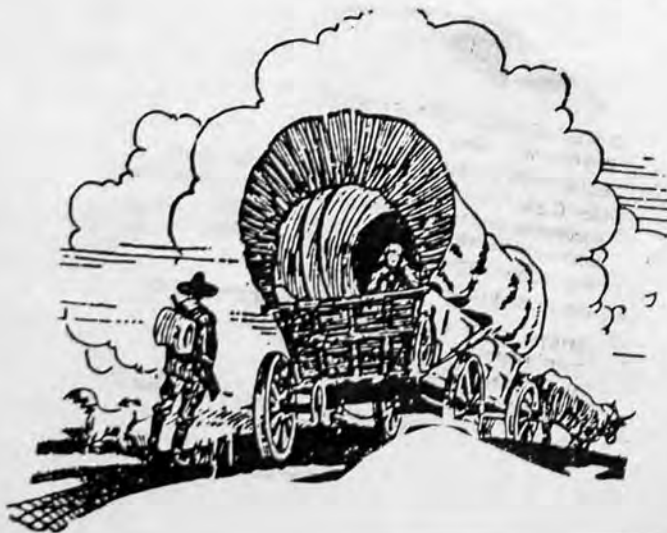
PHOTO CORNER



The Grand Canyon Pioneers gather in front of the John D. Lee house at Moenave.



David Barrow talks with Don Jolly at the Lee home near Moenave.



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**1994 Grand Canyon Pioneers Meetings**

**June 11** - Picnic lunch and cookout at Shoshone Point, Grand Canyon.

**July 16** - Overnight campout at Young, AZ. for annual Pleasant Valley Days to include tour of museums, houses, rodeo, and dance.

**August 13** - Picnic lunch at Rowe Well. Visit to site of Grandview and Hance Hotels. Dedication of plaques on Ed Cummings chairs, at Watchtower.

**September 10** - Winslow with lunch at Falcon Restaurant. Visit to Old Trails Museum and La Posado conducted by Janice Griffith.

**October 15** - Annual meeting. Time and place not yet determined.

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

**December** - No meeting due to holidays.

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