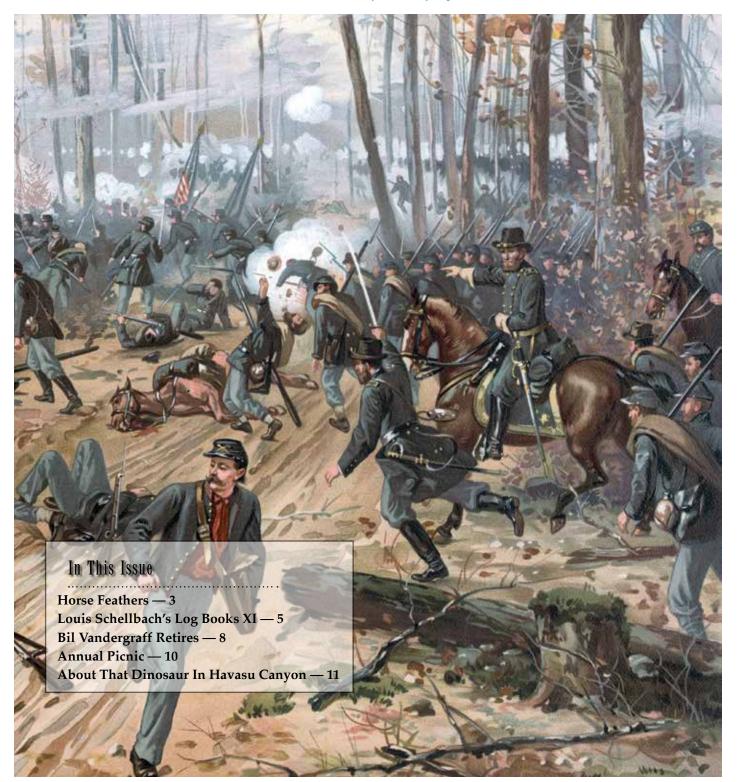


The Ol' Pioneer

The Magazine of the Grand Canyon Historical Society

Volume 26 : Number 3 www.GrandCanyonHistory.org Summer 2015



President's Letter

Greetings everyone and a very happy summer to you. I love this time of the year and can honestly say that it was the beautiful and towering cumulonimbus clouds that first drew me to the Grand Canyon. I rarely saw them growing up in southern California, so when I first ventured east from the LA basin and saw those 50,000 foot tall skyscrapers above the canyon, I was gob-smacked. That was in July 1973 at the North Rim, and on that glorious summer day a large cloud seemingly flew past my eyes with cracks of thunder, bolts of lightning, and pounding rain. It was powerful beyond description and gripped my soul. Just as fast as it came, it was gone, leaving behind a million 'sparkling gems' that rested on the wet and sunlit canyon walls. Maybe the beer that could be legally purchased in those days at the age of 19 helped fuel my amazement but so what - I was hooked on red rocks and beautiful skies. Such is the magic of summer in this exotic landscape.

On a similar summer day this past July 11 the Society held its Annual Picnic and Awards Ceremony at Shoshone Point. This year saw nearly 40 members and friends attend on a pleasantly cool summer afternoon, this time without a hint of rain, although the puffy non-threatening clouds were there to frame the canyon. We enjoyed a nice bar-b-q, cold drinks and the camaraderie of our community. This year Al Richmond presented the Hall of Fame Award to Carl H. Guthrie (deceased) who first came to Grand Canyon School as its Principle in 1952 and later served as Superintendent. He believed that music and sports enriched students lives and so created the playing fields that now bear his name. His volunteer service with American Legion and Rotary helped make this community a better place to live. Joining Guthrie in the annual award is Dr. Tom Myers, physician, educator and author. Tom is a well known and respected member of this community. He gave an interesting account of how he reluctantly got into medicine – his first love in college was history and it was in a history class at NAU that Tom first met Al Richmond. But medical school debt forced him to finish his studies and within a week of obtaining his license he took a position in Williams where Dr. Jim Wurgler recruited him for duty at Grand Canyon. Congratulations to both well-deserving recipients.

The Board of GCHS will meet in August to lay the groundwork for our 4th History Symposium, scheduled for November 2016. As anyone knows who has been involved with planning such a huge event, there will be lots of work to be done between now and then. We are not quite sure exactly how big the event will be (one day, two days, two-and half days?), how many resources the NPS will be able to offer, or exactly what to offer folks regarding meal events, evening lectures, etc. We'd love to hear from you before August 9th if you have any input regarding these details (write to me or our Secretary Tom Martin). We know some of you are willing to work to make it another success so please give some thought for how you would like to become involved.

The GCHS is an entirely volunteer organization but we do great things for the Grand Canyon community – both Grand Canyon Village and the larger community of canyon lovers. No matter how small the input, every little bit helps. Give some thought to how you might give one hour a month of your time to help us out. As always, we appreciate your membership!

Wayne Ranney GCHS President

Cover: Chromolithograph of the Battle of Shiloh, produced by L. Prang & Co. Illustrator: Thure de Thulstrup (April 5, 1848 – June 9, 1930). This image depicts the Hornet's Nest, and who appears to be Gen. Benjamin Prentiss on horseback.

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The Historical Society was established in July 1984 as a non-profit corporation to develop and promote appreciation, understanding and education of the earlier history of the inhabitants and important events of the Grand Canyon.

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Horse Feathers

by Don Lago

oldiers do love to tell stories. Sometimes, stories get a bit exaggerated.

John Wesley Powell loved to tell a story about the battle of Shiloh. Powell had plenty of genuine Shiloh heroism to talk about proudly. Shiloh is often called the Gettysburg of the West, a massive battle where the course of the war could have swung decisively either way. General Grant was leading the Union army's first deep intrusion into the South when he was surpriseattacked by the Confederate army, thrown into chaos, thrown back, and nearly broken. Powell was an artillery commander at Shiloh's most pivotal, most famous event, the Hornet's Nest, where a few thousand Union solders stopped a much larger Confederate force, giving General Grant crucial hours in which to organize a line of defense and turn the battle around. Losing an arm at Shiloh brought Powell respect for the rest of his life.

Yet this wasn't quite good enough. Powell's longtime assistant, Marcus Baker, related this story the year after Powell's death:

He told me how, at the time of the battle of Shiloh, where he lost his right forearm, his superior officer, General W.H.L Wallace, a tall and handsome soldier, mounted on a fine large chestnut thoroughbred, seeing him wounded and the enemy closing in, said: "Here, Lieutenant, we're going to be captured in a few minutes; get onto my horse and go back to the landing at once." So saying, General Wallace dismounted, and, strongarmed as he was, picked up this mere boy-lieutenant who might have weighed 125 lbs., set him in the saddle and sent him away. It was only a few minutes later that this noble officer received his death-wound. Midst the hissing and singing of bullets and screeching of shells Powell galloped back to the landing, about half a mile distant, the red blood spurting from his wounded arm, and soon arrived white and faint¹

In footnoting part of this quote, Powell's biographer William Culp Darrah commented: "Powell described this incident to many persons."²

As General Wallace foresaw, the Hornet's Nest was soon surrounded. Some Union troops, including Powell's artillery unit, escaped just in time, while others, realizing they were trapped, tried to run the gauntlet of Confederate fire and break out, with little success. About 2,200 union soldiers, including General Benjamin Prentiss, surrendered.

Yet there was a big flaw in Powell's story. When General W.H.L. Wallace was shot (more like an hour, not "a few minutes" after helping Powell), Wallace was still riding his own horse, Prince. Shiloh historian Timothy B. Smith described it:

Wallace led the way, continually turning and directing his troops. As he encountered a line of Confederate skirmishers ahead, with more following in the rear, he paused to decide what to do. Rising in his stirrups to get a better view, he was hit in the head and tumbled from his horse. Staff officer William McMichael later informed Anne Wallace that he "uttered a brief exclamation of pain, and then fell apparently lifeless to the ground." Other staff officers repositioning the division's artillery near the landing knew something was amiss when they saw Wallace's riderless horse: "I saw poor Prince, the General's horse, coming on a lope without a rider," staff officer I. P. Rumsey wrote. He added that it "was the saddest moment of my life."3

There was no need for Wallace to give Powell a horse, for Powell already had his own horse. Shiloh National Military Park historian Stacy D. Allen told me: "As an organizational commander of a field artillery battery, Captain Powell was authorized and required to have a personal mount, and based on his own account, he rode into battle in command of his battery."

General Wallace would not have given away his horse on the grounds that he expected to be captured; according to historian Timothy B. Smith, Wallace never had any such plan or expectation:

Prentiss's claims to the contrary, he and Wallace apparently did not make any decision to specifically sacrifice themselves. Prentiss later wrote an extremely self-centered report in which he argued that he and Wallace "consulted and agreed to hold our positions at all hazards, believing that we could thus save the army from destruction." He added that they had been told the other divisions had fallen back to the river, making the case that they purposefully held when evervone else had retreated and did so knowing they would be sacrificed. Such is post-battle fabrication; no other evidence is needed than the fact that both Prentiss and Wallace were either mortally wounded or captured in the act of falling back....Grant did not need Wallace and Prentiss to hold on and sacrifice themselves; he had a third major line already formed to save the day.5

Smith is being a bit iconoclastic in suggesting that the Hornet's Nest was not as crucial as Shiloh histories usually say, but he makes a valid point that General Prentiss had a motive for turning his surrender into a heroic, Alamo-like sacrifice. In the immediate aftermath of the battle, when the only thing people heard about Prentiss was that he had surrendered with 2,200 troops, he was angrily denounced by newspapers, politicians,

and military leaders, some calling for him to be court-martialed and shot. When Union General Buell, who had helped save the day by arriving to reinforce Grant, met with Confederates to discuss prisoners, he blurted out that they were welcome to keep Prentiss. Prentiss, being a prisoner, could not defend himself, and General Grant would never be eager to defend him. Prentiss was fortunate that, years later, the most important historian of the battle was a soldier who had fought in the Hornet's Nest and was eager to portray it not as incompetent leadership or ignominious surrender but as a heroic stand that saved the day. Since General Wallace was dead he never had a chance to explain his own actions or intentions, but historians have tended to accept Prentiss's claim that Wallace was a fellow Davy Crockett bravely sacrificing himself, though historians also say Wallace must have changed his mind since he was trying to escape the tightening noose when he was shot. Shot off his horse, Prince.

It was Prentiss's version of events that Powell was reading in the history books-and embellishing further. Prentiss and Wallace were going to stand until the end, so obviously Wallace did not need his horse. Indeed, Wallace would probably prefer that his horse not be captured. Powell was doing Wallace a favor by saving his horse. Powell might be severely wounded and bleeding, he might have only one arm to grip the reins, but he was still tough enough to do one more heroic deed. Powell had not only saved the Union at the Hornet's Nest, he had saved a general's horse. Wallace recognized that Powell was a man strong enough and trustworthy enough to save his beloved Prince.

Then, in 1896, Powell received a letter that must have given him pause. It was from Colonel Cornelius Cadle, chairman of the Shiloh National Military Park Battlefield Commission, which was gathering testimonials that would become part of the official history of the battle. Powell might get away with telling an exaggerated story to his friends, but the public record was a different matter, especially for some-

one who had served in high government positions, been the focus of great controversy, and been scrutinized and attacked by powerful senators. General Wallace might not be around to contradict Powell's horse story, but others had been there and would recognize it was nonsense. Powell probably would not have approved of Marcus Baker publishing his tale about Wallace's horse, but Baker published it a year after Powell died and Baker wouldn't have known he was contradicting Powell's official testimony. In his reply to the Shiloh historian Powell retreated from any claim about Wallace's horse and admitted that he was riding his own horse and that Wallace helped him onto his own horse:

About four o'clock, as I have always remembered the time. Gen. Wallace asked me if I could not plant a section to his left in advance of the line where there were some trees near the corner of the Peach Orchard fields. This I did and the section was immediately engaged. Soon I discovered that there was a line of men concealing themselves in the fence and I dismounted and pointed one of the pieces along the fence loaded with solid shell. As I raised my hand for a signal to the gunners to stand clear of the recoil a musket ball struck my arm above the wrist which I scarcely noticed until I attempted to mount my horse....At about this juncture a medical officer rode up to me and commenced to cut my sleeve for the purpose of examining the wound; but immediately Gen. Wallace himself rode up and dismounting picked me up, for he was a tall athletic man, and put me on my horse and directed the sergeant to take me back to the landing.6

In the 1940s William Culp Darrah was researching his Powell biography and contacted Shiloh National Military Park; in his book's acknowledgments Darrah thanks two historians there. It is highly likely that the Shiloh historians sent Darrah Powell's 1896 testimony about having his own horse and rid-

ing it away from the battle. Yet Darrah choosing to ignore this, made no reference to it, and instead included Baker's more heroic version. This was not the only time Darrah allowed his admiration of Powell to override the facts.

Half a century later historian Donald Worster researched a new biography of Powell, contacted the historians at Shiloh, received Powell's 1896 testimony, and quoted it at length in his book. But Worster couldn't seem to escape the spell of Powell's tale and Darrah's loyalty to it, as Worster then repeated that it was Wallace's horse.

Perhaps we should forgive Powell for his horse story, for he was only one of millions of Civil War veterans who enjoyed dwelling on their youthful heroic deeds and stretched the facts a bit. On the other hand, Powell was probably the only soldier who concocted a story about a general giving him his own magnificent horse. General Wallace was giving Powell not just a horse but a blessing, protection against any image of him ignominiously fleeing a great battle. For Powell, W.H.L. Wallace held special authority: as a lawyer and U.S. states attorney Wallace was one of the leading citizens of LaSalle County, Illinois, which was five miles away from the town of Hennepin where Powell taught school for three years before the war. At the start of the war Wallace helped fill his regiment with hundreds of recruits from in and around LaSalle County; Powell might have enlisted in Wallace's regiment but for his desire to join the artillery. Illinois political leaders were talking of sending Wallace to the U.S. Congress when the war was over.

Prince the horse too became an honored citizen in Wallace's hometown, Ottawa, Illinois. Led by Wallace's personal servant, Prince marched in Wallace's funeral procession. Years later Prince was buried next to Wallace and his wife. The Ottawa Episcopal church holds a memorial stained-glass window, made in 1872 by artisans Mrs. Wallace sought out in Dresden, Germany, depicting Wallace's life, including a scene of Prince running—without a rider—from the battlefield to the boat landing. Downtown Ot-

tawa holds a mural showing Wallace astride Prince, with soldiers reaching out to pet Prince.

Powell's horse story did show a grandiosity that fit in with the complaints that some of Powell's Colorado River boatmen would make against him. Indeed, perhaps such grandiosity was necessary for a man to have the self-confidence it took to be the first to take boats into the "great unknown."

(Endnotes)

- 1 Marcus Baker. "Major J. W. Powell: Personal Reminiscences of One of His Staff." Open Court, Volume 17 (1903) 348.
- 2 William Culp Darrah. Powell of the Colorado (Princeton: Princeton University Press, 1951)
- 3 Timothy B. Smith. Shiloh: Conquer or Perish (Lawrence: University Press of Kansas, 2014)
- 4 Stacey D. Allen, personal communication, May 15, 2001.
- 5 Smith, 219.
- 6 Powell to Colonel Cornelius Cadle, May 15, 1896, Series 1, Box 14, Folder 169, Shiloh National Military Park



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Louis Schellbach's Log Books: Part XI

by Traci Wyrick

verview: The war had ended and activity was picking up at the Canyon. The first passenger trains were arriving again. The Indian dances resumed and plans were in place to bring back the camp fire talk. Schellbach was elevated to a P-4 government rating, and in June, he finally had more help arriving to his department. Schellbach secures proof that the Park does indeed have a bear.

Monday April 1, 1946

Yavapai duty. Assistant Park Naturalist Paul Schulz reported for duty. Attended monthly rain gage and changed attendance sheets. Schulz on duty with me, learning the ropes. Snowing about 8:30 a.m. continued all day and thru the night.

Tuesday April 2, 1946

Yavapai duty. Still snowing. Schulz and I working together. In a.m. set him to work checking in lithological specimens returned by McKee. I attended to the 1945 annual report of the Grand Canyon Natural History Association. Called meeting of Association for Thursday April 4th at 8:00 p.m. Ordered 200 copies of Grand Canyon Country publications. Stock almost out.

Thursday April 4, 1946

Yavapai duty. Schulz off. Sky overcast but no rain or snow. Annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Grand Canyon History Association at my house at 8:00 p.m. Treasurer report for 1945 read, examined and passed. New 1946 budget established.

Friday April 5, 1946

Yavapai duty. Schulz day off. Sky overcast. To Rotary Club luncheon. Met Mr. Charles P. Mountford, anthropologist and explorer of Adelaide, Australia, who is on a speaking tour of U.S. He offered us the opportunity of seeing his 2.000 feet of sound film on the aboriginies of West Central Australia. He was at Yavapai. We plan to show it at Community Building on Sunday at 8:00 p.m. Made posters for same. Thunder showers.

Sunday April 7, 1946

In a.m. on reports at home. Day Off. Evening took projector sound outfit to Community Building to project 16 m.m. sound film of Charles. P. Mountford's "Australian Aboriginies" presented to the Community gratis through the G.C.N.H.Assn. Then took Mountford, who is from the Adelaide University, to the Garrison's home. There, to a group I showed some G.C. Kodachromes.

Monday April 8, 1946

Duty at Shop. Schulz at Yavapai. Was host all morning to Mountford. Checked in the fish returned by U.S. Nat'l Museum. Turned in 1945 Annual Report of G.C.N.H. Assn. At work on March monthly report and completed same. Received shipment of 200 Grand Canyon Country ordered from Stanford Univ. press. To Yavapai in p.m. with Schulz to break him in.

Wednesday April 10, 1946

Schulz at Yavapai and in shop for a time in the a.m. I attended staff meeting and took up with Garrison the subject of matter requested for the July issue of Arizona Highways as received from S.W. Mon. Assn. In p.m. went over ranger-naturalist applications and attempted to make selections. Howard Pyle arrived today to prepare his Easter Broadcast. Must take him to Yaki Point at 6:15 a.m. tomorrow to witness sunrise.

Got out notice of two lectures a day at Yavapai 9:45 a.m. and 1:45 p.m. starting April 20th. This to attempt to split heavy attendance at present 3:30 p.m. lecture and also to take care of bus group that arrives at 1:45 p.m. Howard Pyle, Phoenix announcer in to prepare Easter broadcast.

Thursday April 11, 1946

With Howard Pyle, out to Yaki Point at 5:30 a.m. to view and write description of sunrise. Breakfast with him. To Yavapai at 9:00 a.m. to open up. In p.m. picked up Pyle at house and drove him to Yavapai for 3:30 p.m. talk. Schulz day off. Evening had Pyle at house for evening. Spud and Jane Bill also asked in. Pyle wanted to see Kodachrome views of G.C. Took him back to hotel in personal car at 11:30 p.m. A long day.

Friday April 12, 1946

With Pyle again at 5:30 a.m. at Yaki Point. Had him to breakfast at house at 7:00 a.m. Opened and attended Yavapai. Schulz day off. Pyle leaves at 11:00 a.m. today for Phoenix. Rotary luncheon at El Tovar. Heavy attendance at 3:30 p.m. talk. Presented it on parapet porch.

Saturday April 13, 1946

Day Off. To Shop for a spell to consult with Schulz and give him some instructions re: 2 talks per day at Yavapai starting April 20th, Cataloging geol. specimens and about Howard Pyle coming in on the 19th and showing his Kodachromes of his Pacific assignment for N.B.C. and the Jap surrender. Evening to "movie" with family. Lon Garrison called to say that a Chinese paleontologist had arrived and for me to contact him tomorrow.

Sunday April 14, 1946

Day Off. Dr. Wu of China contacted at Shop 10:10 a.m. Shown thru study collection material and particularly the Permian paleontological specimens. Received from Dr. J.H. Kearney a list of plant specimens from Grand Canyon now in the California Academy of Sciences herbarium. This is an important list as it contains early collections made in the area prior to it becoming a National Park and makes our checklists more complete.

Thursday May 2, 1946

Schulz on in a.m., off in p.m. Schellbach Yavapai duty. Dr. Kearney in and set him up at Shop.

Friday May 3, 1946

Schellbach Yavapi duty. Wired Mrs. Collom that Kearney is in. She will arrive tomorrow. Rotary luncheon. Dr. Kearney guest of Bryant. The Club delegated me to make drawing of bulletin heading. Title of Club paper to be "The Tip-Off".

Saturday May 4, 1946

Day Off. Mrs. Collom arrived on 11a.m. bus. Took her and Kearney out to Hermit Rest to look for plants. In the evening had Kearney to house and shop and exhibited Kodachromes.

Sunday May 5, 1946

Day Off. To Shop in a.m. attending some details and mounting insects. In p.m. took Kearney and Collom to the Hearst Ranch and GrandView. Kearney left on 7p.m. bus.

Monday May 6, 1946

Shop duty. Schulz at Yavapai. In a.m. attended corresp. Ordered publications and B.A. Quad Maps. Cleaned Shop. Mr. P.R. Ricker, President of the Wild Flower Preservation Society, Inc. 3740 Oliver St. Washington, D.C. and Dr. Charlotte Elliot, Bacterilologist and Clara M. Cheatham, former secretary of the Society, visited the Canyon to take Kodachromes of wild-flowers and collect specimens of flowers to identify pictures. Gave them attention at Shop. Hunted data on Binoculars for Yavapai. To dinner with family and Mrs. Collom at Bright Angel Lodge. Made posters for the talk at B.A. Lodge on Wednesday the 8th. Bryants son Hurwell, is to speak on his antartic expedition with Admiral Byrd.

Tuesday May 7, 1946

Shop duty. Attended wrapping and shipping of plant specimens to Kearney which he wished to study. Moved relief map at Yavapai. Hunted photographs of Yavapai parapet for Garrison needed to show use of binoculars there. To shop in evening with Schulz to clean up shop-janitor work until 9 p.m.

Wednesday May 8, 1946

Staff meeting in a.m. Completed monthly report for April. H.C.B. asked

me to introduce Hurwell this evening for his talk. Talk came off successfully. Burns, Dodge, King and Bennett arrived and contacted after talk.

Thursday May 9, 1946

Schutz took Yavapai and is to get his day off for this on Monday. I'm out with the visiting "firemen", Bryant, Chase and Garrison looking over museum sites, camp fire areas and road change. Evening they were at the house for a while and then to workshop to see Kodachrome slides. Gave Natt Dodge for Regional Office some slides for their collections.

Friday May 10, 1946

On duty at Yavapai. The group out in a.m. with Garrison and H.C.B. then to Rotary Club luncheon. Had Burns as my guest. Natt Dodge had talk and showed colored motion pictures of the 4 Corners section. Evening had them to dinner for first course at our house then to Garrison's and then to the Music Week program at Community Building.

Sunday May 19, 1946

Day Off. Schulz at Yavapai. In p.m. took Don Lou to quarry for target practice with 38. Evening Les Arnberger arrived to start work tomorrow.

Tuesday May 21, 1946

Shop duty. Les Arnberger appointed temporary ranger but assigned to Naturalist Department until June 30th. Schulz and Arnberger on duty at Yavapai. Les breaking in. Painted exhibit with one cover coat. Loaned 3 live rodent traps to Elmer Nelson to catch chipmunks in his house. Returned the book "Cross Creek" to nurse at hospital. Attending correspondence. Evening at Workshop on exhibit case #7 on Yavapai parapet until 9:30 p.m.

Thursday May 30, 1946

Memorial Day. Part of day off. The first passenger trains since the World War II began arriving at about 11:30 a.m. It carried a group of Rotarians to the Atlantic City, N.J. Convention. In p.m. at Yavapai to serve Rotarians. In the evening to El Tovar for Dinner of

Rotarians, see the first Indian Dance since the War and watch trains leave. Miller left 2 rolls of 36 exposures of Kodachromes.

Friday May 31, 1946

Arnberger day off. Schulz at Yavapai. Schellbach at Shop. Letter yesterday from Illinois State Normal University, Normal, Ill., re their summer field trip. They will arrive June 23 and leave June 26. 30 women and 10 men in the party. Want naturalist services.

Sunday June 2, 1946

Day Off. Asked to arrange spot lights for the girls dancing recital at Community Building, June 6 & 7th. At shop making colored diffusion screens for spot light effects with projectors. Evening wrote Natt Dodge and Royal Lowy.

Monday June 3, 1946All hands back on duty. Arnberger returned Saturday night and went on duty Sunday at Yavapai. On correspondence and temporary ranger naturalist applications. Bryants Campfire Lecture start July 1st but campfire circle not in shape. Not used since the war. Seats have rotted and full of pests, also no wood supply. Then too, work week of 40 hours will have to be worked out to permit of night work. Evening with crew at Community Building on spot lights for Girls Dance Recital.

Friday June 7, 1946

L.S. Yavapai. Schulz on at shop. Rotary chairman today. Schulz & Les my guests. Full attendance at both lectures. Received U. of N. M. book on Pueblo Indians. Evening to Com. Bldg. to Girl Scouts ballet dance. Was very well done.

Saturday June 8, 1946

Day Off. Shipment of 1.000 Prehistoric Man arrived from Edwards Bros. Ranger-Naturalist Albert H.Schroeder due in on June 9^{th,} Sunday. To movie with Don Lou and Preston in evening. In p.m. out to quarry with Don Lou and Lou Garrison for 22 cal. Target practice.

Sunday June 9, 1946

Day Off. Albert H. Schroeder reported in p.m. Notified by H.C.B. that I have been elevated to P-4 naturalist rating. Notice had been received.

Monday June 10, 1946

Albert H. Schroeder, temp. ranger-naturalist reported for duty and signed up. Schulz at Yavapai. Arnberger shop. Schellbach on paper work. Making out new work schedule. Wrote Reg. III Yosemite, Sequoia-Kings and Mesa Verde re possible applicants for temporary ranger-naturalist jobs starting July 1st. Wrote Wing and another applicant. Breaking in Schroeder. Evening at Shop on cutting out letters for John. C. Merriam memorial at Yavapai. Lester A and Albert S. also at work. Shipment of History Bulletin received from Edwards Bros. 1,000 copies.

Tuesday June 11, 1946

At work on bank deposit for the History Ass'n May book sales. Eddie McKee's sister brought up some Ancient Landscapes. Les off. Schulz & Schroeder on at Yavapai. Letter to Mrs. Collom and sent check of G.C.N.H. Ass'n. Evening at Workshop.

Thursday June 13, 1946

Schellbach, Yavapai duty, breaking in Schroeder. Schulz and Arnberger down Kaibab Trail to Cedar Ridge to renovate and repair fossil fern quarry exhibit. Arthur Woodward, Director History and Anthropology of Los Angeles County Museum Exposition Park in. He on his way to work for summer with Ansel Hall's Boys Summer Camp. Had him and his friends to house and then in the evening to workshop.

Friday June 14, 1946

Selecting slides for Lewis Caywood's talk at A.S.C, Flag. And correspondence. Noon to Rotary Luncheon. Art Woodward was the speaker. A day or so ago, Stiffie Stinson, one of Fred Harvey guides, reported seeing a bear in Long Jim Canyon. Today, this p.m., Chief Ranger Perry Brown, Ass't Supt, Lon Garrison and Ranger Sam King

went out to a tank there to investigate and found his tracks in the mud about the water's edge. They brought in to me two tracks on shovels. The rest of the day and evening until 11:30 p.m. spent on making plaster casts of the tracks. We now have definite and material evidence of a small black bear in the Park. The casts will be the proof to back up reports.

NEW NAMES NOT PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED:

Ansel Hall (1894-1962) –He began his career at Sequoia NP as a ranger, later moving up to the first Chief Naturalist & Chief Forester of the NPS. He was Chief of Division from 1933-1937.

Arthur Woodward (1898-1986) – Woodward also consulted for the NPS and authored & co-authored numerous Park Service reports. He retired in 1953.

Charles Mountford (1890-1976)— Mountford is mainly known for his pioneering work on indigenous Australians and his depictions and descriptions of their art.

Admiral Byrd (1888-1957)—Byrd was an American naval officer who specialized in feats of exploration. He was a pioneering aviator and polar explorer.

Les Arnberger (1924-2003)—Leslie P. Arnberger began his career as a summer laborer on a rock crusher at G.C. He wrote a detailed guide to southwestern wildflowers. In 1974, he became Superintendent of Yosemite NP.

Elmer Nelson (1882-1957)—he was the care chief Engineer for Santa Fe railroad.

Albert Schroeder (1914-1993)—following the war, he worked as Archeologist for the NPS, retiring after 30 years. He was chief of the Park Services Division of Interpretation in the S.W. regional office in Santa Fe. Royal Lowy—(?)

NAMES FROM ENTRIES NOT SE-LECTED:

Scoyen—Elvind Scoyen—he quite literally spent his entire life in the Parks. Born in 1896 at Yellowstone,

he became Asst. Chief Ranger at G.C. in 1923. He was the first Superintendent of Zion NP in 1927. No one else ever served at separate times, as Superintendent of Sequoia NP, then Superintendent of Kings Canyon NP and later as Superintendent of both Parks. Scoyen died in 1973.

ADDITIONS/CORRECTIONS:

From the "corrections" section of Part 6--The Roosevelt wedding ceremony was conducted by Reverend Roger Sawyer, a pastor in Williams.

From GCHS member, Barbara Odderstol: "Cook" (Part 7) is John Cook – NPS. "Patroni" (Part 9) is Victor Patrossa. Barbara writes that he was a big, burly Italian. "George Scheck" (Part 3) was a Santa Fe employee. His wife's name was Emily.

Louis Caywood (from Part 6 & Part 11)—correct spelling "Lewis"

Look for more of 1946 in a future issue of *The Ol' Pioneer*.

Preston Schellbach dies at 74



Former long-time Grand Canyon resident, Preston Schellbach, son of Chief Park Naturalist, Louis Schellbach, died in his home in Decatur, Illinois March 19th. Preston was born January 24, 1941, the year his Father became the Canyon's Chief Park Naturalist. At age 27, Preston became the first executive director of the Macon County Conservation District in Illinois, a career that spanned two decades. During his tenure, the district became a twelve site system totaling 3200

acres. Today, the system of park and recreation areas, nature areas,

historic sites and education programs are used by over 185,000 visitors a year. In 1987,

Preston was presented the Conservation Medal by the National Conservation Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution. His love of nature was fostered by his childhood at the Grand Canyon.

Preston, third row, 2nd from left, wearing glasses.



Long-Time Backcountry Ranger Bil Vandergraff Retires

n June 27 at Grand Canyon Village and July 4 in Flagstaff, retirement parties were held for award winning and longtime backcountry ranger Bil Vandergraff. In April Bil (or One L as he is affectionately known) received the Harry Yount Award. This is the third time in its short nine-year history that a Grand Canyon ranger has received what is essentially the NPS Ranger of the Year award (Brandon Torres, 2012 and Lisa Hendy, 2011 were the other two). You can read about the Vandergraff citation and others at: http://www.nps.gov/aboutus/harry-yount-award.htm.

Vandergraff became a ranger in 1990 after working for America West Airlines at Grand Canyon Airport. At the Flagstaff party, his friend and fellow co-worker George Averbeck recalled with much laughter some of their adventures while employed in the airline industry. Current backcountry ranger Eston LittleboyJones gave a nice recap for the first time he met Bil when, as a 16 year old student at Grand Canyon School, he was told by Bil that "Who knows, one day you could be just like me!" Ironically and as it turns out, Eston is just like Bil (well, in all the good ways). Another fellow backcountry ranger, Della Yurcik, presented Bil with a wonderful memento from his days at Phantom Ranch - a long discarded NPS interpretive sign used in the 1950s and '60s at the Kaibab Suspension Bridge. This sign hung for years in the Phantom Ranger Station from the early 1970's well into the 2000's.

Bil is a well-known and popular backcountry ranger who embraced a more human touch to what is essentially a faceless law enforcement job within the wilderness of Grand Canyon. He has been very outspoken on numerous NPS policy initiatives including the perceived need to



regulate backcountry runners and day hikers in the canyon, whose use has exploded in the last 10 years. At the Flagstaff party he implored NPS personnel at Grand Canyon and the Flagstaff community to better communicate with one another in the future, so that the Park can benefit from their mutually held knowledge base.

Bil will be missed and we wish him and wife Lucca well as they split their time between Leavenworth, Washington and Flagstaff.

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Annual Picnic — July 11, 2015



About That Dinosaur in Havasu Canyon...

by Earle E. Spamer

ate in 1924, Samuel Hubbard of the Oakland Museum in Cali- ■ fornia led an expedition into Havasu Canyon sponsored by museum patron Edward Laurence Doheny. The trip "was organized for the express purpose of bringing before the scientific world, certain discoveries relating to prehistoric man made by [Doheny], in three previous visits to this isolated region." Doheny, once a miner, had been in the company of the ill-fated James Mooney, who fell to his death at the Havasu Creek waterfall later named for him. In 1924 Doheny was a wealthy oil baron in Los Angeles, and underwrote a small expedition to find and study what he had seen.

The results of the expedition were printed in a pamphlet, The Doheny Scientific Expedition to the Hava Supai Canyon. It featured reproductions and interpretations of various rockart panels that were examined. Some of these drawings were interpreted as depicting an elephant and ibexes, neither of which of course live there. (But there was an agenda.) The expedition "Scientist" was Charles W. Gilmore, a Smithsonian paleontologist whose expertise was in studying fossil footprints and trackways, and who at that time had been working in the Grand Canyon and the Painted Desert.1

Most remarkable among the Havasu drawings was the singular petroglyph of a "dinosaur"; a traditional, bipedal, tail-dragging Τt was instantly dinosaur. recognizable. After all, the great contemporary paleontological artist Charles R. Knight, and many other artists whose work appeared in late-19th and early-20th century museums, showed bipedal (twolegged) dinosaurs.2 The beasts taildragged their ways in paintings and as restored skeletons in the halls of the greatest natural history

museums. Despite such widespread use of classic paleontological art, the Doheny report crafted its own rough diagram to helpfully interpret the dinosaur petroglyph. But it showed a quadrupedal (four-legged) dinosaur, the huge *Diplodocus*, rearing up on its hind legs (Figure 1). Nonetheless, it was conveniently in the self-same pose as that depicted in the Havasu Canyon petroglyph and in thenmodern museum exhibits of bipedal dinosaurs (Figure 2).

What is it, really? A dinosaur, as supposed? Indeed, why not? It captures a public's imagination and expectations. It is also the proof of a very rich pudding—the fabulous time when humans and dinosaurs roamed the earth together. This interpretation of a work of art was intelligently designed to stomp on the idea of evolution.

Accordingly, a second printing the pamphlet included "Supplement," enlarging the product to booklet format. The supplement devolved the otherwise semi-scientific presentation into a tract that opposed traditional teachings of evolution. It was very timely, appearing just when the celebrated "Scopes Monkey Trial" was taking place in Tennessee. The tract favored the co-existence of humans and dinosaurs and put forth the idea of prehistoric incursions into the American Southwest by animals from the Old World (like the elephant and the ibexes, via a conveniently lost trans-Atlantic land bridge). It supposed as well a "Mongol Invasion of America" by humans.

Sensational!

Not to dawdle merely as a scientific oddity, the Doheny booklet was summarized in the April 20, 1925 issue of the *The New York Times*. "Put Man's Age Back Ten Million Years," the title read; with the run-on reader's catch: "Scientists so interpret rude drawings of long-extinct dinosaurs found in Arizona. Maybe [these]

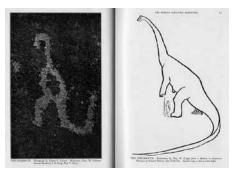


Figure 1. Double-page spread from *The Doheny Scientific Expedition*, depicting the bipedal dinosaur petroglyph of Havasu Canyon and an interpretive drawing using the quadrupedal Diplodon as a model.

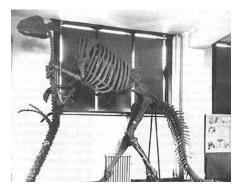


Figure 2. Skeletal reconstruction of Hadrosaurus foulkii in classic tail-dragger pose. This photo shows the first-ever reconstruction of a bipedal dinosaur, created by Benjamin Waterhouse Hawkins in 1868 with the scientific advice of Joseph Leidy, based on the bones from Haddonfield, NJ. Here it is seen in the 1930s, unceremoniously displayed in a "backwater" of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia after having been removed from its prominent position in the museum's main hall. Real bones and plaster constructions of those that were never found make up this mount. The dinosaur grasps a faux "tree," invented by Hawkins, which actually hid some iron work to help support the mount. Hawkins' famous mount no longer survives, although the original bones do remain in the Academy's collections. (And, for the record, the "head," which was never found for this specimen, was invented by Hawkins by scaling up an iguana's skull and painting it green. It, too, remains in the Academy's collections.)

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reptiles survived. Their continuance till age of man also suggested by Doheny Expedition's find."

Another article, on June 19, 1925 announced the discovery of stone picks dug up at Camp Verde, Arizona, from a depth of 100 feet in the earth. The *Times* reported, "The discovery . . . corroborates evidence furnished by pictographs in Havasupai Canyon that man existed in the age of dinosaurs."

In October 1929, Travel magazine carried forward the sensational Havasu Canyon rock art with an article about "The Dinosaurs of the Southwest. Rock Carvings Ten Million Years Old—Some Mighty Beasts of Prehistoric America." And giddy, impressionable Boy Scouts grabbed up the November 1934 issue of Boys' Life to read Frank Clay Cross's "Dead Men's Tales," in which the Havasu dinosaur made a guest appearance.

Loading the Ark

The dinosaur rested for some 70 years or so. More recently it has been resurrected by the anti-evolution and cryptozoology factions of writers, who gleefully point out this "positive proof" that humans and dinosaurs were cohabitants on earth (although Doheny first used this particular ammunition). Arms raised in victory, the story is raised up farther with ecstatic titles—"A Goat, an Elephant, and . . . a Dinosaur!!!"3—and dreamy, Edenesque titles—"Walking Amidst the Dinosaurs."4 A Bible-based lesson from the Apologetics Press has served up "Lesson 5. Dinosaurs, Science, and the Bible," being sure to note the blessing from Havasu Canyon.⁵ The same press also hedged on the Havasu petroglyph in "Did the Ancients Base Their Dinosaur Drawings on Fossils?", calling it "dinosaurlike artwork."6 There are lots more examples celebratory scattered through evolution-shy publications and the Sunday-morning leaflets of dozens of churches.

Scientific perspectives have been taken, too, but sparingly. Ekkehart Malotki, a linguist and paleoart

researcher, and archaeologist Henry D. Wallace, have written a paper chiefly about Columbian petroglyphs from the San Juan River in Utah that depict mammoths, in which they mention the Havasu dinosaur, too. ⁷ Phil Senter wrote on "More 'Dinosaur' and 'Pterosaur' Rock Art That Isn't," which reinterprets the Havasu petroglyph as a "stylized bird."

Artistic Licence

On the one hand, the Havasu petroglyph "is" a dinosaurjust as portrayed by museum exhibits and paintings that in 1924 were authoritative. Modern paleontologists understand, though, that the dinosaurs never really did routinely drag their lumbering tails on the ground. Why would they abrade their skins that way? It's neither effective nor comfortable. In fact, some bipedal dinosaurs' skeletons preserve evidence that the tails of fully-developed adults became essentially immobile, held horizontally with the body like counterbalances that would aid greatly in locomotion and agility.

So one might also question how in the world had the original Havasu Canyon artist portrayed a bipedal dinosaur dragging its tail on the ground? Even if this petroglyph really was based on a visual observation or oral tradition, the tail-dragging pose is a modern mistake that originated in the 19th century with studied interpretations by paleontologists and the artists who worked with them. The very ancient dinosaurs would not have looked like that. One might also question why the petroglyph has no "arms," and with but one leg. There is, I think, a good reason for that—for which, one moment please.

The Doheny Expedition's dinosaur interpretation is a classic case of seeing what one believes. It should be pointed out, too, that the scientifically reasonable Dr. Gilmore did not say himself that this was a picture from encounters; in fact, he thought the whole thing was hogwash. Other than Senter's suggestion that the

petroglyph portrays a "stylized bird," it has hardly been reanalyzed by modern specialists. Nor have Native Americans of the region been queried about it. Only those who have had an insistent purpose to promote the idea that humans and dinosaurs lived together use this unique artwork in their agenda.

It's a . . . !

After all these years, no one has seemed to have bothered looking at the dinosaur from another angle. If one turns the image 90 degrees—there is no reason to expect that all rock art depicts things in the "up" position—the dinosaur becomes a scorpion (Figure 3). And surely, to our anonymous artist of Havasu Canyon scorpions were far more plentiful than dinosaurs. Is it an attacking scorpion? Perhaps it was a reminiscence, a lesson, a doodle . . . who is to say?

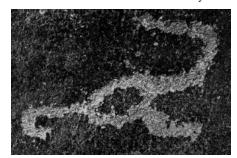


Figure 3. The Havasu scorpion

NOTES

- ¹ For an excellent history of the expedition, see Dove Menkes, "Giants and Dinosaurs in the Grand Canyon: Samuel Hubbard and the 1924 Doheny Scientific Expedition," *Journal of Arizona History*, Vol. 48, no. 1 (Spring 2007), pp. 53-84. The publication of interest here is Samuel L. Hubbard (Director of Expedition), *The Doheny Scientific Expedition to the Hava Supai Canyon, Northern Arizona, October and November*, 1924 (Oakland Museum, Oakland, California, no date [1925]).
- ² The great 19th century paleontologist, Joseph Leidy, of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, was the first to recognize that some dinosaurs walked on two legs. The mode of bipedalism was recognized not so much because of the animals' short "arms" but because the pelvic structure of these

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dinosaurs more resembles that of birds, with legs attached vertically, while the quadrupedal dinosaurs have reptilian pelvic structures, with legs splayed out (like crocodiles, for example). The dinosaur he studied was also the first reasonably complete dinosaur found in America, found in Haddonfield, New Jersey. He named it Hadrosaurus foulkii, for the man who brought the first bones to him, William Parker Foulke. (The genus Hadrosaurus is not named for Haddonfield but means, in Latin, "bulky lizard".) Its bones also were the first dinosaur remains ever to have been photographed, as seen in homemade stereoviews made under Leidy's direction about 1858. For a brief, illustrated history of the photographs and the first skeletal mount of Hadrosaurus foulkii, built by Benjamin Waterhouse Hawkins in 1868 with the consultation of Leidy, see: Earle Spamer, "The Great Extinct Lizard: Hadrosaurus foulkii, 'First Dinosaur of Film and Stage'," The Mosasaur, Vol. 7 (2004), pp. 109-126.

³ Eric Lyons, "A Goat, An Elephant, and a Dinosaur!!!", Discovery (Scripture

and Science for Kids) (Montgomery, AL), (September 2008), p. 68. [Ellipsis thus.]

⁴Brad Harrub and Bert Thompson, "Walking Amidst the Dinosaurs," *Reason and Revelation* (Apologetics Press, Montgomery, AL), (February 2003), pp. 9-15.

⁵ Bert Thompson and Brad Harrub, *Lesson 5*. *Dinosaurs, Science, and the Bible*. Apologetics Press (Montgomery, AL, 2003), 10 pp.

⁶ Eric Lyons, "Did the Ancients Base Their Dinosaur Drawings on Fossils?", Reason and Revelation (Apologetics Press, Montgomery, AL), (April 2008), pp. 12-R, 14-R, 16-R.

⁷Ekkehart Malotki and Henry D. Wallace, "Columbian Mammoth Petroglyphs from the San Juan River near Bluff, Utah, Untied States," Rock Art Research, Vol. 28, no. 2 (2011), pp. 143-152. (Humans did coexist with mammoths. Not only have Ice Age drawings of mammoths been found widely, but some mammoth bones have even been found with spear points and butchery marks.)

8 Phil Senter, "More 'Dinosaur' and 'Pterosaur' Rock Art That Isn't," Palaeonto-graphica Electronica, Vol. 15, no. 2, 22A)

(2012), 14 pp. Dove Menkes' fine article (see Note 1) cites a comment made by the great anthropologist Aleš Hrdlička that this particular petroglyph could, "by a long stretch of the imagination, be construed as intended to represent one species of dinosaur, although . . . it might represent a chicken, or any other animal, or no animal at all." (credited to the *Washington* (D.C.) *Evening Star*, November 9, 1926)

12 : Grand Canyon Historical Society www.GrandCanyonHistory.org