

Transcription: Grand Canyon Historical Society

Interviewee: Frank Hill
Interviewer: Tom Martin
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Transcriber Doug Rickard Notes "Barb Zinn went to high school with Jim Haggart and Chris Beal. Those three were inseparable at the time and she is quite an outdoorsperson. She is the first person I am aware of to through-hike the Arizona Trail... completing it in a driving snowstorm before it was officially open. She was involved with Larry Trieber for a while and also dated Chuck (Chauncey) Parker (first ascent of Buddha), Bruce Grubbs, and Art Christianson. I did a climb with her and Larry Trieber on the North Side of Tahquitz in California. When she struggled she could sound like the drill sergeant in Full Metal Jacket and I remember how incredibly blue the air was on that 7 pitch (or so) 5.7 climb... ;) I think Art still does an annual hike with her and you could contact her through him (if you haven't already). I can also connect you with Chauncey Parker if you'd like. He lives in California and does a lot of cross country skiing with his daughter. The two of us climbed with Tobin Sorensen, who has a nice eulogy in the first chapter of Hard Rock by John Long.

"Jim Waugh was one of the top 3 or 4 rock climbers in the country just before the time he was climbing with Frank.

"Bill Sewrey was the owner of Desert Mountain Sports. He started it with Larry Trieber because he couldn't get along with Dave Ganci at High Adventure Headquarters. I don't know what the backstory was, but there was no love lost. He offered Larry the opportunity to buy into a partnership but Larry thought he had been screwed over because Bill never paid him enough to save the money necessary to purchase half the store. I think that is what drove Larry to leave for Prescott. Bill is listed in the index of Grand Canyon Treks but it seems he was deleted from the text. Bill never had much good to say about Harvey Butchart... According to Bill, Harvey left messy camps with tin cans and other garbage scattered about. This may have been the case, or Bill may have come across camp remains from those airmen that had to bail out over Grand Canyon.

"I think I bought a Kelty BB5 from Frank's friend Harry Frishman. It had been green and was dyed red to give it a unique maroon color. I think I carried that pack on most of my GC trips. I'll have to check with Frank.... My daughter has it now but don't think she has ever used it."

Tom Martin: Today is March 31, 2015, and this is a phone interview we are conducting with Frank Hill in Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Tom Martin in Flagstaff, Arizona. Frank, How old are you and where did you grow up?

Frank Hill: I'm 64 and I grew up in Glendale, Arizona.

Martin: What were your parents doing there?

Hill: Well my parents Joe and Grace had started a dairy there, and Fred and I grew up in that area until we were in the 5th grade and moved into Phoenix.

Martin: And who is Fred?

Hill: Fred is my twin brother.

Martin: So life on a dairy farm, I'm assuming you were outside?

Hill: Yeah, It was very rural back then, you know, with dirt roads and irrigation ditches. It was on 63rd Ave between Grand Avenue and Northern, you know cotton fields and dairy farms. It was a great place to grow up as a kid.

Martin: Nice.

Hill: My parents Joe and Grace, my dad had come to Arizona in the 30's to work for the Santa Fe railroad and he had worked all along the main line, in Holbrook and Winslow and also Skull Valley and Mayer, AZ so as a kid we still had passes to ride the Santa Fe and we travelled a lot that way and I think that's where I fell in love with the romance of the Southwest. You were asking how I got involved in this love of the Grand Canyon and such.

Martin: So your first visit to GC, was that by rail then?

Hill: It was probably by car with my parents but we did travel up in that country a lot by rail. I remember going to a place, they had friends that had an old old hotel, at Adamana, Arizona just on the edge of the Petrified Forest and their friends there Dodd and Orb, he worked petrified wood down in the basement making ash trays and book ends and such and the old hotel was such a fantastic place. Teddy Roosevelt had signed the guest book and they had some guest rooms and I remember a little catholic chapel there and just a wonderful place to go and visit as a kid. I think it burned down in the early 60's, pretty tragic but again it was really the railroad and that experience that just so impressed me as a kid with the western landscape and people. As kids, we grew up, my brother and I, crawling around on room sized Navajo rugs and my folks had lots of jewelry and stuff and I think that's what led me to my profession today, I buy and sell antique Native American art and trade in Mexico.

Martin: Did you guys camp out a lot when you were kids

Hill: No we didn't camp out at all, my dad left the railroad because he was having health problems, and there is a lot more to the story but just those wonderful experiences of travelling throughout the west and I do remember going to the Canyon and being so impressed with the place. I think what really started me there was about 1970-1971 I used to go to a hiking store in Phoenix called High Adventure Headquarters which was started by a fellow named Dave Ganci and I think he did the first ascent of Zoroaster Temple, correct?

Martin: That's right, 1958 I believe.

Hill: He lived actually one street over from me as a kid growing up when we did move into Phoenix, yeah his brother Tony was in my class at Machan School.

Martin: What do you remember about Ganci from those years?

Hill: Uh just being a very likeable guy and so enthusiastic about what he was doing. I didn't know him well but I did like his store a lot. I saw two books in there that probably changed my life; the first was Edward Abbey's Desert Solitaire which sent me and so many others out there back of the beyond into the back country and Colin Fletcher's book The Man Who Walked Through Time. I started making trips to the Grand Canyon and got to know another fellow, Larry Trieber, who had a hiking shop called Desert Mountain Sports with his partner Bill (Sewrey) uh.. his name escapes me. It'll come to me here in a bit but I got to be friends with Larry. We shared a lot of adventures together and probably some miss-adventures, too. I remember well

Martin: So how did you get into climbing then, per se?

Hill: Uh, probably by the Arizona Mountaineering Club which had conducted a class once a year. I just saw a flyer for it, probably at High Adventure Headquarters, and thought it sounded like a cool thing to do. So I took the class, and got to meet some folks, and just you know, it kind of took over my life there for most of the 1970's.

Martin: Where was the class held, do you remember?

Hill: It was held in several locations. At the Carefree boulder pile which is now the site of the Carefree Boulders hotel. You can't climb there anymore but it was a great place to learn back then.

Martin: So Granite?

Hill: Yeah. And I think we also did some rappelling in Papago Park and the graduation was an actual climb on Granite Mountain. Excuse me on Camelback. I think we climbed the Praying Monk as I recall. And that would have been around 1971.

Martin: And so you would have been roughly 18, 19, 20 at this time?

Hill: 21.

Martin: Were you going to school or university at this time?

Hill: I was going to ASU and I was working part time as a counselor with a program for adolescents involved that were involved with substance abuse issues, a program I helped to start, and still exists to this day. Something I'm proud of doing.

Martin: So how was it that you went from nice granite around Phoenix to do some climbs in the Canyon?

Hill: Oh I just, again, my love of the Canyon kinda got to be if I wanted to go on a backpacking trip or whatever the Canyon was the place to go. And Larry was really interested in pursuing first ascents in the

canyon and we did some technical climbing there together. I know we did at least one first ascent, maybe two, on O'Neill Butte, just by day hiking down from the rim. Pretty challenging hiking in the Canyon because you have to carry all that climbing gear as well.

Martin: Let's back up a bit, can you spell for me Larry's last name?

Hill: T-R-I-E-B-E-R

Martin: And what were your early first impressions of Larry?

Hill: Just a wonderful guy, a real sense of adventure and humor, very much into doing first ascents and he just had a wonderful spirit. That attracted me. We got on well together and I guess he was my main climbing partner during most of the seventies. I think he moved about 1980 to Prescott, Arizona, and we kind of lost track of each other.

Martin: So O'Neil Butte your thinking was your first ascent or was a first ascent in the Canyon? Was that your first trip into the Canyon? Or that was a day hike...

Hill: No my first trip into the canyon was a horseback trip into Havasupai with some other friends about 1971. I think my first backpacking trip into the Canyon was with the Arizona Mountaineering Club and it was down the Boucher Trail into that area. But my first technical climbing was with Larry and we did this climb on O'Neill Butte. I do remember it was a first ascent. I don't remember too much about it I think it was rated about 5.7 in difficulty. My best climb with him in the Canyon was off Point Imperial, we did a first ascent on Hayden. That was in September of 1977. We had been climbing up in the Tetons but an early snowstorm directed us back to Arizona. We decided to stop on the North Rim and do this climb. I had done the regular route on Mt Hayden with him the year before, and we saw another line that had not been done to the left of the standard route and we decided to do that. So we got there and went through the procedure of registering with the Park Service for the climb and went out there the next morning. Probably the hardest part of doing the climb is the approach off of Point Imperial. It's pretty tricky finding a way out there to the base.

Martin: Had you guys been out to Hayden before?

Hill: Yeah. We had done the regular route the year before.

Martin: And had you made it on that?

Hill: Oh Yeah. I said we saw another possibility for a route that hadn't been done.

Martin: So this wasn't a first ascent on Hayden, it was a first new route?

Hill: Right, I can't remember who did the first ascent of Hayden but it had been done you know some years before. But this was a really nice line that goes to the left of the standard route which is on the right corner of whatever face that is you're facing.

Martin: From Point imperial

Hill: From Point Imperial

Martin: So it would be the South Buttress there?

Hill: Yeah, it goes right up that corner. It is to the left. It follows a prominent line there, the hardest part which is kind of a squeeze chimney-off width crack near the top. Larry led that crux pitch. We graded it 5.9 which was as hard a climb could be back in those days. I saw recently on the summit post website that somebody else had taken credit for that first ascent sometime in the late '80's. But I put a note there that they weren't the first party up there. I never heard back

Martin: So you were climbing on the Tetons on some really good rock, was it an easy switch for you to come back to sandstone?

Hill: It was because I learned to climb on bad rock, so to speak. Larry and I did a first ascent on the east face of Weaver's Needle which was 1200 feet of bad rock which was part of the deal. We wanted to do these things. One thing I remember about that climb on Hayden was that unbeknownst to us the rangers brought some spectators out with binoculars to watch our climb. That night at dinner Larry and I were having dinner and people were coming up to us wanting to shake our hands like we were Sir Edmond or something. That was pretty funny

Martin: Well you were... this was in the Seventies and there was a lot to be done yet, in the Grand Canyon.

Hill: You know it was and it was a whole different attitude. You know this kind of sense of adventure. When I look at the sport of rock climbing today I don't even recognize it.

Martin: How so?

Hill: It just seems like this competitiveness and this thing to do something ever harder and it's all about doing something hard. It's not about adventure and camaraderie. You know I kinda like to watch American Ninja and I see that the top competitors there are all professional climbers and that just kinda makes me laugh. I mean professional climbers? Back in the day, climbing was something we did so as not to have a profession. Just a different attitude. They're climbing these routes and there are guidebooks and every move is known. It's covered with gymnastic chalk and they top rope it or siege climb it. A whole different attitude ... doesn't appeal to me at all. But I do give them credit; incredibly fit and incredibly difficult gymnastic feats those boys are doing.

Martin: Yeah, boys and girls. I mean there are men and women out there doing that. Pretty impressive people

Hill: Indeed. The other thing I did with Larry was a Tyrolean traverse off the South Rim. Tyrolean traverse is so named because it was developed in the Tyrolean Alps. I think it's a way of doing Mountain Rescue, basically a traverse using fixed ropes set up between two high points. So what we did was to rappel off of a point off the South Rim to a notch where we could get access to a detached pinnacle off the rim and carried fixed ropes with us, climbed up to the top of the pinnacle, set the ropes and then I

guess they would call it something of a zip line or something, but we didn't zip, we just kinda hand over handed it back across to the rim

Martin: Was that near the rim where you could drive to it on a road?

Hill: It was right off the rim. We might have had to walk a little ways I don't recall but I do remember it being west of the Desert View lookout.

Martin: OK, so west of Desert View

Hill: Not too far...

Martin: Not East of Desert View but West of Desert View...

Hill: Right

Martin: OK so maybe over by Lipan point or Navajo Point. Over that side. Of course the big pinnacle in that area near Desert View is off Comanche Point which is further north along the Palisades.

Hill: My memory is vague but I will send you a series of photographs I have.

Martin: That would be great. Any fun stories come to mind or hair raising stories about life with Larry?

Hill: Oh my gosh! Life with Larry... so many... um... let me think on that for a while. I can describe some other trips I had in the Canyon. One of which Larry sent me on. His girlfriend at the time Barb Zinn, was a graduate assistant of Harvey Butchart, a math professor at ASU (sic) explored all the backcountry in the Canyon. He had discovered an ancient route down off of Huitzil Point and the western part of the Grand Canyon off of the South Rim. Huitzil Point I think is about halfway between the South Rim village and the Hualapai hilltop, correct?

Martin: It's much closer to the Great Thumb than the Hilltop but yeah I'll give you that... about halfway out there. It's the South Bass trailhead area, between the village and the Hilltop. And what year was this?

Hill: This would have been about '76 maybe. Harvey had descended this route and then Larry and Barb would have been the second party down and then my brother and I and a couple of other friends went down after them. But he had given me Butchart's directions and even then it was a very challenging route to find. We drove out there and we stayed at an old Forest Service cabin I can't remember the name of it

Martin: Maybe the Pasture Wash cabin there?

Hill: Yeah, I think it was. Thought about sleeping in the cabin until I realized it was infested with mice. Stayed outside and the next morning started with taking a compass bearing out to Huitzil Point and we walked out there I think it was maybe about an hour's walk. Then we were stumped. I think it said the route, "walk out and find a chimney or wide crack which you can get into and descend the first cliff that you encounter in the wash there. It took us a while because it didn't seem like there was anywhere to

go. Finally scrambling around there yeah, there was a big wide crevice and there was actually a tree in the back of this that the ancients had put there for balance and And that took you down to another level that ended in a cliff and as I recall there were some Moqui steps again the ancient ones had chipped out some handholds and footholds and you could descend to another level where there were two horizontal crevices where you could actually walk out using your hands and feet out onto a talus slope which took you down into the upper arms of Royal Arch Creek.

Martin: And you had backpacks on that or were you day hiking?

Hill: Oh no, we had backpacks, this was going to be a long trip, and also a bit of rope because there was a rappel later on that we had to do.

Martin: What time of year was that?

Hill: It was April, my brother and I would get together and go hiking on our birthday, which was April 16. So along the route there were petroglyphs... interesting petroglyphs, I think I have some pictures of those... and also some ceremonial rings with stones and there were deer antlers in place. Some amazing things since nobody had been there since... Anasazi is not the politically correct term anymore what, the... Pre Puebloan People.... The Ancient Ones. So I think the first night we camped there in the upper reaches of Royal Arch Creek. One of the few times I've seen desert bighorns there. In fact we found a skull, a bighorn skull with rack down there and I heard the rams when they butt each other and I could hear them doing that thing. Pretty amazing place to be.

Martin: So what were your thoughts on the Huitzil Route, sort of an amazingly direct route from the Rim right down to the Esplanade?

Hill: Yeah... It was the fastest descent I've ever ... yeah, it was just amazing because it looks so improbable and your thinking all the way down,, "is this going to work?" But it does work rather nicely and is just so amazing and what a thrill to be in a place where so few modern folks have been.

Martin: And how did the rest of that backpack work out for you?

Hill: We spent the first night in the upper arms of Royal Arch Creek and the next day we hiked down to where it stops and the creek itself and you can see Royal Arch there. It's about a thousand foot drop and the route then goes to the east over to the next side canyon. To get down into that canyon you had to do a little short rappel. There were some fixed anchors there... I don't think I'd trust them anymore....

Martin: They've been refreshed, don't worry...

Hill: OK Good!... A little short rappel ... 15 to 20 foot rappel and then you could get down to the river and you could go back up to Elves Chasm which we did and we camped there that night. The next day we hiked up river across the Esplanade to Bass Canyon and that's the second hardest day of hiking I've ever had in the Canyon. There's no Tonto Platform and you gotta negotiate these huge talus slopes and stuff and go up into side canyons and back out. We ran out of water later in that afternoon, we were mighty happy to get into Bass Canyon and find a stream running.

Martin: And that was your second hardest day, what was your first hardest day.

Hill: That was another trip...yeah... that trip ended with hiking out the Bass Trail. The hardest day was probably the longest backpacking trip I took in the Canyon with Jim Tace. He and I did a trip that went off the North Rim from Sowats. We descended off the road that goes to Thunder River but went into the Canyon via Sowats Point and to Jumpup Canyon and to Kanab Canyon. Is it Kanab Creek or Kanab Canyon?

Martin: Kanab Creek and Kanab Canyon... that's right.

Hill: Right, beautiful slot canyon there in Jumpup.

Martin: And a very big drop just before you get to Jumpup...

Hill: Right, that's Sowats I guess. I don't recall how I found out about that route, maybe from Larry, I don't really remember but we camped there that night where we joined Kanab. The next day we hiked down to the river, beautiful hanging gardens and such in Kanab. Just before we got to the river (laughing) there was this big pool and I saw this huge trout and I remember Dean was taking a line and a hook and this piece of salami and crawling up on his belly on a little ledge overlooking this pool and tossing his line in and the trout grabbing it first thing... so we had this celebratory meal that night of trout by the river there... and the next day was the hardest day I've ever had in the Canyon which was hiking bighorn sheep trails upriver to Deer Creek and Thunder River and making our way up Thunder River to the camping area there below the falls.

Martin: And you did that in a day then, which would be from Kanab all the way to Deer Creek?

Hill: Well all the way to Thunder, actually

Martin: All the way over to Thunder River Spring then?

Hill: Yeah, up Thunder River to the Falls where we camped that night. It really was like game trails. You'd step on some talus and it would start to slide and it would go over the edge of the inner gorge... pretty disconcerting. We very carefully made our way and it made for a long day maybe a 12 hour day...

Martin: What time of year was that?

Hill: Boy, I don't really remember, maybe the Fall. I'd been out to Thunder River before... certainly one of the most spectacular sights in the Canyon with Deer Creek Falls. The next day we hiked out the Thunder River Trail. I remember encountering some folks and a long hot dusty area there. They had left the rim with a quart of water (LAUGHIN) so I gave them the quart I had...

Martin: Were they hiking in?

Hill: Yeah, they were hiking in... not too sensible. They were Coloradoans, I think they figure there is water everywhere there.

Martin: So how did you finish that off? Because you guys would have topped off at Indian Hollow, your vehicle over at Sowats... how did you manage?

Hill: I think we just walked back... is that possible?

Martin: Yeah, you could have just overlanded it as well.

Hill: I think that's what we did, we just walked back to the vehicle. And then it was a real long drive out to Jacob Lake lodge. We had pretty short rations by the end of the trip. We were pretty hungry and thirsty by the time we got to Jacob Lake Lodge. I remember having a big cheeseburger and a piece of apricot pie and a few beers. We were feeling pretty happy and excited. I remember late at night waking up as Dean was driving and there used to be an inspection station between Lee's Ferry and Cameron that you were supposed to stop at but it was about 1 or 2 in the morning. I remember my friend Dean just barreling through without stopping and a kind of surprised look on whoever was in there. If you knew Dean you know he's the kind of guy who would do that... He's now a banker in L.A. which is pretty funny as well. I think whoever was in the station just figured 'What the hell... these guys are crazy, just leave them alone...'

Martin: What do you remember about Barbara Zinn?

Hill: Not too much... her and Larry had a relationship. She was certainly into the outdoor stuff. I remember we were going on a trip somewhere in the Canyon or XC skiing. Larry and I stayed in her dorm room. She kind of smuggled us in...

Martin: And where was that?

Hill: NAU. I don't remember too much about her. Larry later got involved with another woman who was the sister of a climbing partner of ours named Dennis Abnink (Abbink). I think her name was Sherry. She and Larry got married in the late '70's. I was best man at her wedding. He moved up to Prescott shortly thereafter... and it just kinda seemed like he wanted to be a bit reclusive and I respected that. Kinda lost touch with him over the years. Kind of reconnected with him via the Facebook world just about a year before he passed.

Martin: Yeah... So what other adventures do you recall in the Canyon

Hill: Well, I don't know if it's an adventure or not but I got married to my second ex-wife, Bonnie, there... what point did you say that was?

Martin: Was it Shoshone Point?

Hill: Yeah... it's Shoshone Point by the picnic area... and at night we had our honeymoon night at the El Tovar Lodge, one of their rooms with a porch overlooking the rim there and I remember waking up in the middle of the night and looking out over a manicured grassy area they have with a whole herd of deer sleeping in the moonlight. Pretty magical...

Martin: What year was that?

Hill: It was October, 1989.

Martin: What were you doing then? Were you doing trading?

Hill: No, not by then. I was kind of doing it part time. I worked for Maricopa County. I worked with a federally funded job training program for disadvantaged and at risk adolescents.

Martin: And by that point you had kind of left your Canyon climbing exploration for the most part or were you still in the 80's still

Hill: I wasn't doing any technical climbing but in 1982 I was climbing with a friend, Jim Waugh, from Phoenix and we'd gone up to see another friend of mine, Harry Frishman, who was my boss and mentor. I was an Outward Bound instructor for four years in the Gila Wilderness. And we wanted to go climb a cliff near Chama... the Brazos Cliffs, we were going climbing there, but Harry couldn't leave for a day so Jim and I decided to go down to the Sandia Crest and do a climb there. We drove up the backside of the Sandias to the look out and descended a long gully to the base of the cliffs. Started climbing on the second pitch I went out this slop kind of traversed out and got to kind of a dicey area where I couldn't seem to quite stand but if I moved to the right I could stand in this dished out area. While I was trying to figure it out I came off and since I had traversed out I kind of pendulumed back across the rock and it would have been a nice clean free fall except the tip of my boot got a little lip of rock that was sticking out and it kind of snapped my ankle. When I came to the end of the rope I just had this real electric feeling in it, so I reached down and grabbed it and realized it moved in the wrong direction. I realized I was in trouble so Jim lowered me down to a ledge and repelled down to me and then we did another long repel to the ground. He was a great guy to be with because he had EMT training. He splint my ankle but the problem was we were at the base of this long gully and pre-cell phone... that's the other thing about climbers today... in Yosemite they just call out for a rescue...

Martin: What year was this?

Hill: This was 1982. Jim started hiking out back up to the overlook to see if he could get some help. I decided that I might as well start to try and crawl out as I had nothing better to do. I was probably in shock anyway. I remember not getting very far and Waugh had taken quite a while because he had to go back up to the gully. Luckily he found some folks up there with a CB radio who called out to a rescue team in Albuquerque. We didn't even know there was a rescue team. Fortunate, mighty fortunate. They came out there and got me. I remember that it was so steep they had to put me in a litter and it took 6 people to support the litter. They ran a rope up through a pulley and it took another 6 or 7 people pulling on that pulley to slowly and painstakingly and slowly haul me in a litter out this gully to the Sandia Overlook. When I got up there was an ambulance waiting. It took me down to the hospital in Albuquerque but I remember there was some problem getting into the operating room and also my insurance wouldn't cover it. I ended up flying back to Phoenix with a broken ankle with a big old bandage on my ankle. They gave me a handful of morphine and put me on the plane out of my mind next to some poor people I was raving to and I probably smelled like who knows what... like a dirt bag climber as Yvonne Chouinard would say. Anyway, I recovered from that. My friend Harry ended up dying in a climbing accident in the Tetons... Middle Teton he fell 2000 feet in an ice climbing accident.

Those things kind of convinced me to hang up the ol' climbing rope. I still always love going out into the back country and I tell folks these days I'm a day hiker and an armchair mountaineer. The metal in my ankle predicts the weather, picks up AM radio signals and reminds me of my youthful indiscretions. I will always be a hiker. I still like to go out on the trails around Santa Fe and get above the tree-line.

Martin: What would you like to say to future hikers, climbers and backpackers in the Grand Canyon?

Hill: Well I was going to talk about this other trip that my brother and I made down the Tanner Trail and looped over to Grandview.

Martin: Please... What year was that?

Hill: We would hike on our birthday, so April, I can't remember the year. I remember first of all that he would bring a rain tarp and I would bring a stove so we would not double up on gear. We got started down the Tanner Trail and it was kind of raining and sleeting and we got down to the River. I said, "Fred, where is that tarp?" and he pulled out this tarp that is like big enough for one person. I said, "Fred, am I supposed to sleep on top of ya?" He hadn't really checked it out but we found an overhang down there by the river and we got under it and stayed dry. The next morning I got up and walked over to the salt mines... the Hopi salt mines that are east of there and it was the most spiritual and magical places I've ever been. The confluence of the Little Colorado and big Colorado. I found the Hopi prayer feathers in place... never in my wildest nightmares would I conceive some deluded folks would want to build an escalator down into that area. So I guess my message to folks who want to enjoy the Grand Canyon is to do everything you can to keep it as beautiful as it is and to stop these threats and developments. One of my favorite lines from my favorite song writers is from a guy named Tom Russel. A song I like a lot says, "Right wing, left wing, it don't mean that much to me. The thing I fear the most is the fat cat white developer in a golf shirt with a cell phone in his ear." That is what concerns me most about the future of the Canyon, most people that enjoy the beauty of that area.

Martin: So a message of preservation then?

Hill: Sure.

Martin: Wonderful.

Hill: Let's see my notes here... yeah... I think that about covers it for now.

Martin: Well, Frank Hill, thank you so very much for your time today as we discussed your time in the Grand Canyon in the 1970's doing early climbing.