

boatman's quarterly review



VAUGHN SHORT

Prez Blurb • Tolio • Farewell • Dear Eddy • Guide Profile • A True Story
Park Profile • Flying Fish • North View • Victory • A-A-B • Hantavirus
Books • Doc's Data • GCY • Back of the Boat • Contributions & Financials

boatman's quarterly review

...is published more or less quarterly
by and for GRAND CANYON RIVER GUIDES.

GRAND CANYON RIVER GUIDES
is a nonprofit organization dedicated to

*Protecting Grand Canyon
Setting the highest standards for the river profession
Celebrating the unique spirit of the river community
Providing the best possible river experience*

General Meetings are held each Spring and Fall. Our Board of Directors Meetings are generally held the first Wednesday of each month. All innocent bystanders are urged to attend. Call for details.

Staff

Executive Director	LYNN HAMILTON
Board of Directors	
President	MATT HERRMAN
Vice President	EMILY PERRY
Treasurer	LYNN HAMILTON
Directors	ERIKA ANDERSSON NIKKI COOLEY DOC NICHOLSON DEANNA SANDERSON LATIMER SMITH FRED THEVENIN
GCRG's AMWG Representative	ANDRE POTOCHNIK
GCRG's TWG Representative	JOHN O'BRIEN
BQR Editors	KATHERINE SPILLMAN MARY WILLIAMS

Our editorial policy, such as it is: provide an open forum. We need articles, poetry, stories, drawings, photos, opinions, suggestions, gripes, comics, etc. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of Grand Canyon River Guides, Inc.

Written submissions should be less than 1500 words and, if possible, be sent on a CD or emailed to GCRG; Microsoft Word files are best but we can translate most programs. Include postpaid return envelope if you want your disk or submission returned.

Deadlines for submissions are the 1st of February, May, August and November. Thanks.

Our office location: 515 West Birch, Flagstaff, AZ 86001

Office Hours: 10:30-5:00 Monday through Friday

Phone	928/773-1075
Fax	928/773-8523
E-mail	gcrg@infomagic.net
Website	www.gcrg.org

Last Issue's Artwork

MANY OF YOU MAY HAVE admired the wonderful artwork by Jerry Weber in the last issue of the BQR. When he contacted us and offered to email some of his pencil drawings I must say I didn't expect much, probably because my own artistic abilities did not advance beyond stick figures. Imagine our amazement upon receiving drawings of such astounding detail and beauty that they look like photographs. Jerry is a long time GCRG member, private boater, and geologist. In addition to his Grand Canyon drawings, he has depicted scenes on a variety of other rivers such as the Green and the Yampa. If you're interested in contacting Jerry about his images, you can reach him at jweber@pmc.ucsc.edu.

We love featuring artwork, photography and poetry from our incredibly talented membership. Thanks to all of you who have submitted your fine work over the years and we encourage others to do the same. It adds so much to our newsletter, so please keep it coming!

Lynn Hamilton

Save The Date— GCRG Fall Rendezvous

DON'T FORGET—GCRG's Fall Rendezvous will be held over the weekend of October 17TH at the historic Kane Ranch Headquarters in House Rock Valley. Phil Pearl from the Grand Canyon Trust extended the invitation to us when we were at Tuweep last year, and we couldn't pass it up. Guide members will receive a postcard in the mail in another month or so with details and sign-up info. So pencil it in. As you know by now, GCRG's Fall Rendezvous events rock!

Prez Blurp

WELL, WELL, WELL, its almost August as I write this, I'm halfway through my season and it's been a good one so far; lots of good, fun, interesting guests, no bad accidents, and nice cool weather. I only had one hot trip and now the monsoons are here and it's starting to cool off again. Let's hope the rest of the season goes as well! This is my last chance to write to you as President. Emily Dale Perry will be taking over in September and I want to congratulate her and wish her luck as she continues to do a great job! For those of you who don't know Emily (there must be a few), she's one of O.C.'s lovely daughters, was practically raised on the river, and is quite familiar with both the Flagstaff and the North Rim view of things. I can think of no one better suited to the job. It also looks like Erica Anderson will move into the role of Vice-President, lucky us, she's a very smart and exceptionally happy person. Polling doesn't close until after this goes to press, but congratulations to the new board whoever they may be. I hope you find it as interesting and eye-opening as I did.

One interesting experience I had was meeting with Maddie Tighe a few weeks ago. She is working with Linda Jalbert of the NPS to create a boater's "Action Guide", a sort of a handbook of what to expect and how to act when boating the Grand Canyon—everything from how to respect archeological sites to where to park at Deer Creek. They don't know exactly what it's going to look like yet, but they're taking suggestions. Here's one of my suggestions:

A word about camps: Relax! It's the Grand Canyon, there's plenty of camps. Presumably you're here to experience all the hikes and scenic wonders that the Grand Canyon has to offer. A camp is just a

place to lay your head at the end of the day. If, on the other hand, your goal is to grab the biggest sunniest beach possible so you can sit in a lawn chair under a shade tarp and drink beer, you may be missing the point, but go ahead, it just leaves more room at the hikes for the rest of us. I've been lucky enough to lead some 200 trips through the canyon, and I've never failed to find a place to camp nor have I ever had to make someone share a camp with me. Double camping is fine if both parties are amenable and agreeable, but the sketchiest camp I've ever taken was far better than forcing ourselves on someone else. You may not always get your first choice, but there are plenty of other choices and a little foresight and planning can go a long way towards easing camp anxiety.

So go ahead and have fun, enjoy the Canyon to your utmost, and then start looking for a camp before it gets too dark. Remember, the Canyon's a big place, a lot of these camps are bigger than they look from the middle of the river. Think ahead, talk to others, and keep alternates in mind. A camp is a place to relax at the end of the day, not something to fret about all day long.

That's my two bits, send your suggestions to Maddie Tighe at madeline_tighe@nps.gov.

I hope the rest of the season goes well for all of you, thank you for the honor of being president of GCRG, and may I suggest that when you're grinding away down there cleaning toilets or pushing through a hot afternoon, look up! You're in the Grand Canyon, the task at hand may not be all that thrilling, but you're doing it in one of the most beautiful places on earth!

Matt Herrman

Tolio Update July 2009

THERE IS SOME EXCITING news to report! The Translation Genomics Research Institute (TGen) that is located in Flagstaff has volunteered their services for screening samples for bacteria and fungi from the ongoing Tolio outbreak that has been plaguing the river community in the Grand Canyon.

The study will involve taking samples from affected and unaffected individuals. A detailed sampling protocol will be sent to all river companies.

The extensive screening for bacteria and fungi offered by TGen will bring the study closer to discovering what may be causing this skin affliction. Please do not hesitate to contact me at (928) 679-8761 or (928) 853-8933 if you have any questions or if you need additional supplies.

Thank you for your participation!

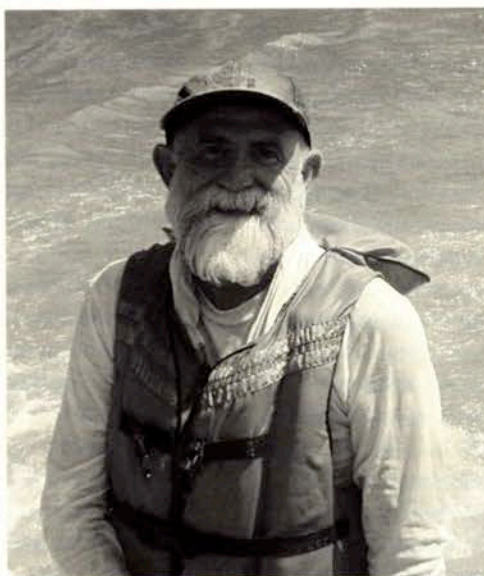
Marlene Gaither
COCONINO COUNTY HEALTH DEPARTMENT

Farewell

Bill Key

MY FIRST MEMORIES of Bill took place in Kanab during the late '80s at the Grand Canyon Expeditions warehouse. "Patience", his loyal German Shepherd, was always with him. He named her after the virtue he lacked most and she reminded him to strive for patience. She kept an eye on Bill at all times and was uninterested in the affections of others. Being a youngster, I desired to pet Patience. When I attempted to turn my wishes into action she curtly raised her lip and released a stern growl. I got the message and moved out of her comfort zone. From then on I watched her movements only from a distance. Patience sensed a caring and loving soul in Bill. She knew he was salt of the earth.

Bill was hired by GCE in the early seventies to help Dean Waterman with many of the welding projects taking place at the time. He began his river running career shortly after when Dean and Scott Dunn took him as a swamper through Grand Canyon in 1972. Bill was forever grateful for the introduction. Shortly after the first trip he learned to run his own boats, which he did both privately and commercially. He ran most of the rivers and canyons of the Green, Grand, Colorado, San Juan, and Salt, many times. During the late-'70s and early-'80s, he frequented the Virgin River Gorge in sport yaks with a group of friends he coined, Los Yakaderos. Along with his welding profession in Kanab, he guided in Grand Canyon and Utah for GCE, Harris Boat Trips, Arizona River Runners, and others. Bill also loved to boat in Alaska and Canada. He ran the Copper, Coppermine, Hayes, Pigeon and Stikine Rivers to mention some but not all. He was fond of Alaskan and Canadian rivers because of their unbroken terrain and the excitement of being a few rungs beneath the top of the food chain. All rivers have their place and their unique qualities. Bill understood this as well as anyone.



His favorite river was always the river he was currently running, and when he wasn't running a river he had no favorite.

Bill was a metal artist and throughout the past years he developed increasingly more skill and commitment to his work. His sculptures are truly unsurpassed in design and creativity. He produced hundreds of creations that ran the gamut from trees to medieval masks to human faces exhibiting uncanny emotion. One of his most significant pieces is a giant bird of prey, complete with

intricate feathers, outstretched wings, open-mouth, protruding tongue, and bulging eyes. The shop behind his house is lined wall to wall with his art, along with pictures of family, friends, and rivers. I enjoyed some priceless times in Bill's shop, viewing his latest works, listening to his river stories, and telling some of my own. Beyond the artwork and stories, what I noticed in him was a great deal of humility and decency. He was one of the most genuine people I have known and he brought out the best in others.

Bill has a wonderful family who admired his strong-suits and helped him overcome life's challenges. He expressed to me on multiple occasions how



Bill on the Copper River, Alaska in 2003.

grateful he was that his beautiful wife Rainell stuck by him through dark times. He also told me how proud he was of his two boys, Jay and Kevin, and what good men they became despite his shortcomings as a father. Bill became a grandpa a few years ago and was ecstatic to share his life with his grandkids. He was the type of influence and inspiration to Daniel and Samantha that any child needs from their granddad.

Before Bill died he was at peace with himself and the world around him. He was more excited about the

People who work with their hands are laborers; People who work with their hands and their brains are craftspeople; but people who work with their hands and their brains and their hearts are artists.

Louis Nizer

prospects of the future than ever. He wanted to spend more time with his family and grandchildren. He wanted to continue to fine-tune his talent as an artist. And he wanted to run more rivers. From my perspective he was in the prime of his life. Like salt of the earth, I hope Bill's soul endures onward. I like to imagine he is running the rivers of the universe.

Latimer Smith

Dear Eddy

IN RESPONSE TO "Traditional Tribal Values Versus Business and Sovereignty Rights", IN BQR VOL 22, #2.

THE PROPOSAL BY Mike Anderson and the Navajo Nation to run one day jet boat trips to the LCR with helicopter exits poses a challenge to the expedient and convoluted reasoning in the CRMP. The Whitmore helipad certainly "unreasonably interferes with the atmosphere of peace and tranquility, or the natural soundscape maintained in wilderness and natural, historic, or commemorative locations within the Park." As do the helicopter overflights every morning and afternoon in the corridor above Crystal. How do these current uses comply with the Overflights Act of 1987 since they "substantially degrade the visitor experience, and impair the natural soundscape?" It would seem that the NPS has already failed in its "ultimate responsibility for resource protection and the quality of the visitor experience in Grand Canyon National Park" as suggested in the letter to Superintendent Steve Martin from the board and officers of the GCRG.

How would Mr. Anderson's proposal differ in fact from currently permitted uses (motorized river recreation in Grand Canyon, and the Whitmore pad heli exits) which are endorsed and used by members of GCROA as well as members of GCRG? Isn't there a tinge of hypocrisy here? To oppose a proposal for one common usage (in Marble Canyon) while actively contributing to the same destructive practices in

Grand Canyon National Park proper. Maybe you can't "have your cake and eat it too." Or can you? The letter from the GCRG in the BQR implies that you can.

I disagree and urge both the NPS and members of GCRG to use Mr. Anderson's proposal as an opportunity to reflect on the damage done to "peace, tranquility, and the natural soundscape" by current operations and to find ways to remove or minimize these impacts before they open the door to even more intrusive ones. BuRec will probably always operate Glen Canyon Dam as a cash register. If current trends and proposals are allowed under the CRMP, NPS should cede authority to BuRec as well since their management authority seems more in line with the reality.

Roy Young

IN RESPONSE TO THE ABOVE "Dear Eddy"

THANK YOU SO MUCH for expressing your views in your email of July 1, 2009. Grand Canyon River Guides would like to take this opportunity to respond to the various issues you raised. First and foremost, we believe that GCRG would have been remiss if we failed to raise an objection to Mr. Anderson's proposal that includes one-day jet boat trips from Lees Ferry down to the Little Colorado River as well as possible helicopter use associated with

those trips. GCRG has always stood for *less* use, not more. In fact, our primary objection to Alternative H of the Draft EIS of the Colorado River Management Plan was its increase in overall use.

That being said, in the interest of rising above the contentiousness and divisiveness that plagued the CRMP revision process, GCRG has subsequently been committed to working cooperatively to facilitate the successful implementation of the plan. As we expressed in our Final EIS response letter to Superintendent Joe Alston,

We recognize the collective responsibility that all recreational boaters have for the success of this visitor use plan. Towards this end, encouraging feedback, cooperation and involvement from all user groups throughout the life of this plan may serve to invest divergent interests in a positive outcome, while moving us towards a timely and successful CRMP revision.

Our objections to Mr. Anderson's proposal are rooted in a number of concerns and observations:

The proposal is outside the scope of the Colorado River Management Plan. As we've expressed here, the primary issue for GCRG comes down to increased use *above and beyond* that which is currently allowed within the Colorado River Management Plan. Overcrowding, over-use, and general wear and tear on all resources are significant challenges that Grand Canyon National Park must continually monitor and mitigate whenever possible. We believe that visitor usage already exceeds carrying capacity.

Future CRMP revisions will provide suitable opportunities for submitting proposals. The Environmental Impact Statement (EIS) process and the extensive public scoping opportunities required by the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA) provide the necessary framework for properly vetting all proposed river uses. This includes a careful analysis of potential impacts to multiple resources including: natural resources, cultural resources, as well as those associated with visitor use and the visitor experience.

The proposal is mired in problematic boundary disagreements between the Navajo Nation and Grand Canyon National Park. The justification for the tribal demand for river trips appears to be the tribe's contention that the east bank of the Colorado River through Marble Canyon is Navajo land. It is not. Per Kim Crumbo of the Grand Canyon Wildlands Council, in 1923, the federal government, anticipating construction of a reservoir, withdrew from mineral entry and public occupancy a corridor one quarter mile from either bank. In the 1930's the Navajo reservation was enlarged to include lands to the river or to the boundaries of existing withdrawn areas, in this case, Marble Canyon. The 1968 Marble Canyon National Monument proclamation and the subsequent 1975 Grand Canyon National Park Enlargement Act

maintained that boundary. The Navajo boundary in Marble Canyon has always been 1/4 mile east of the Colorado River.

Jet boats and motor boats are not the same, nor do they have the same impact on the river system. Erosion from the wakes generated by jet boats is significant, as evidenced in the lower Canyon. We should also mention that motor boats in Grand Canyon have already transitioned from two-stroke to four-stroke engines, dramatically reducing emissions and lowering noise levels. Additionally, the Grand Canyon River Outfitters Association has given grants to the engineering departments at ASU Polytechnic, Northern Arizona University, University of Arizona and University of Utah to develop alternative motorboat technology for commercial river operations at Grand Canyon National Park and Glen Canyon National Recreation Area. The laudable goal of the Alternative Motorboat Project is to develop workable non-fossil fuel based motors with low noise and low to zero emissions suitable for commercial river operations within Grand Canyon National Park.

Legalities are a valid concern. Mr. Anderson's proposal would likely exceed regulations associated with limits on daily mileage and maximum horsepower. Furthermore, the Overflights Act prohibits flights below the rim of the Canyon except for emergency purposes, which could have ramifications for Mr. Anderson's proposal as well.

We should not allow unregulated uses within Grand Canyon National Park. Unless the Navajo Nation becomes a Park Concessioner (as opposed to the Tribal Concessioner status they are requesting), Grand Canyon National Park would not be able to exercise any control over training, safety, use levels, and/or associated impacts on park resources. Anyone who has traveled below Diamond Creek may be aware of significant negative impacts attributable to unregulated operations in that area. The National Park Service is currently attempting to rectify that situation by updating the Code of Federal Regulations (36 CFR, Section 7), clarifying that all commercial river trips throughout the entire Colorado River within the park, including those operated by or for the Hualapai tribe below Diamond Creek, must obtain National Park Service approval in the form of a permit, contract, or other written agreement. Again, the proper venue for entertaining the possibility of a new concessioner would be through the next CRMP revision and prospectus process.

We would also like to respond to your questions about helicopter usage at Whitmore and Crystal, and address how those current uses comply with the Overflights Act of 1987. To clarify, these are two different issues—helicopter exchanges for river runners at Whitmore, and overflights at Crystal. Where Whitmore is concerned, the Overflights Act of 1987 specifically allows those helicopter exchanges "whose sole purpose is transporting individuals to or from boat trips on the

Colorado River and any guide of such a trip.” Conversely, overflights such as those air tours over Crystal are regulated by the FAA.

GCRG’s participation in the process of reducing aircraft noise in Grand Canyon began in 1989, when we had less than 100 members. Representatives attended many workshops, provided Congressional testimony, participated in a lawsuit, organized letter-writing campaigns, and submitted comments to a dizzying array of proposed rulemaking changes. GCRG has been outspoken about reducing the number of flights, eliminating routes, establishing curfews, and encouraging less noisy technology for nearly twenty years. Granted, noise is still a problem, but it hasn’t been for lack of trying. And without our efforts, along with the Sierra Club, NPCA, the Wilderness Society, Grand Canyon Trust and others, it would be a good deal worse.

Consequently, GCRG looks forward to being very involved in the EIS process when it begins sometime later on this fall. We strongly encourage all of our members to participate once the public scoping process is underway. If the Preferred Alternative does not go far enough to protect natural quiet, then we must speak up strongly in defense of this precious resource.

We greatly appreciate your email because it has provided GCRG with an important opportunity to reflect on the impacts that current uses elicit on the visitor experience while prompting us all to ponder on what the future may bring. As we have explained, GCRG’s current support of the CRMP should not be taken as our blanket approval of all aspects of the plan. However, considering the immense scope of the CRMP, it appears to be working reasonably well in many respects. The adaptive management framework of the CRMP also affords the park the flexibility to modify management actions as necessary to ensure that park resources are not impaired.

As we expressed in our letter to Superintendent Martin, we are supportive of economic development opportunities for the Navajo Nation, and we are certain that Grand Canyon National Park and the Navajo Nation can discern productive and sustainable projects that all parties can support. We agree with you that impacts to the visitor experience are occurring at current use levels. So why allow more use, and specifically, more un-regulated use on top of that? As we expressed in a letter to the CRMP Project Committee in 2005,

In its current state, we believe the Colorado River is at its ecological carrying capacity in terms of the total number of people using the river corridor. Increased use will only mean increased impacts on the ecological and cultural resources, the diminishing beaches, and the visitor experience. These, along with other cumulative influences will further accelerate the degradation of this special place that the NPS is legally bound to preserve.

Our objection to Mr. Anderson’s proposal is not an attempt to block others from what we already enjoy. GCRG cannot in good conscience sit idly by when significant change is afoot that could potentially impact those precious resources. We take a stand, and to the best of our abilities, remain consistent with our mission to protect the Canyon and help provide for the best possible river experience. There may be as many views on the state of the resources in Grand Canyon and the how to manage that weighty responsibility as there are individuals who love the canyon and the River. But as I’m sure you would agree, let’s not allow it to be loved to death.

Lynn Hamilton
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR GCRG

Christmas In July

IN THE LAST ISSUE of the *boatman’s quarterly review*, GCRG put out a plea for a larger computer monitor to replace our ridiculously tiny screen. And would you believe it—monitors practically rained from the heavens! The donation that worked the best for us was received from Marlene Gaither (a long time GCRG member who most of you know if you’ve taken food handler’s courses through the Coconino County Health Department). Marlene donated a large Dell monitor plus the barely used computer, a keyboard,

mouse, Cannon scanner, and associated software. No kidding! And we received numerous other offers as well. In fact, one Apple monitor that didn’t work for us found a good home with another non-profit, the Grand Canyon Association.

It has been very much like having Christmas in July, and we’re so thankful for the generosity of our members! You guys are the best!



Guide Profile

Latimer Smith, Age 28

WHERE WERE YOU BORN & WHERE DID YOU GROW UP? I was born in Santa Barbara, California and grew up in Kanab.

WHO DO YOU WORK FOR CURRENTLY (AND IN THE PAST)? I guide primarily for CRATE. I ran my first trip with Western last season and on occasion I work for Wild Rivers Expeditions. I was an assistant to the assistant swamper on my first eight trips through the Canyon, which were with GCE.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN GUIDING? I have been guiding since 2000.

WHAT KIND OF BOAT(S) DO YOU RUN? I run oar and motor boats and lately have enjoyed running paddle boats.

WHAT OTHER RIVERS HAVE YOU WORKED ON? I also work on the Green in Desolation and Gray Canyons and on the Colorado in Westwater and Cataract Canyons. I guided last July on the Tatshenshini and Lower Alsek rivers in Canada and southeast Alaska. I have guided on the San Juan too.

MARRIED/FAMILY/PETS? I currently live in Kanab with my wife Megan who teaches science at Kanab High School and also loves running rivers.

SCHOOL/AREA OF STUDY/DEGREES? I have a bachelor's degree in Anthropology and Archaeology from Utah State University.

WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE? My parents, Marc and Melissa, took me on several river trips on the San Juan when I was quite young. A few years later they took me through Grand Canyon. During this time I developed a desire to run rivers and to become a guide. As I grew a little older I got to know Vicki and Dave Mackay and they gave me a shot at guiding professionally.

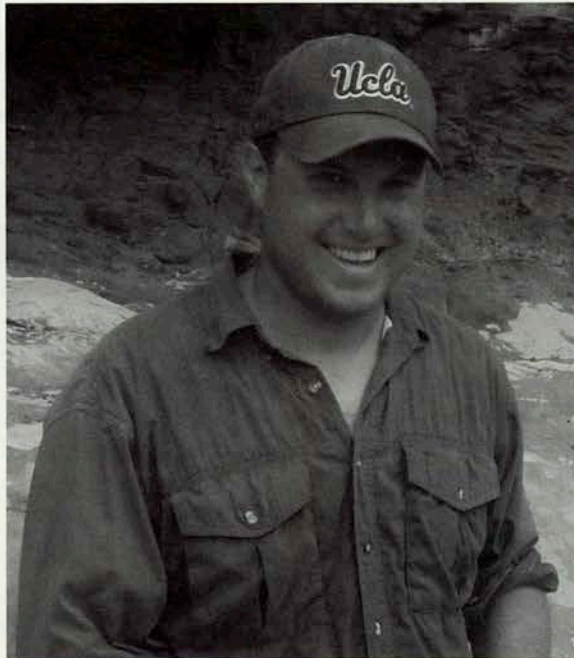
WHO HAVE BEEN YOUR MENTORS AND/OR ROLE MODELS?

My most significant mentor and role model in guiding and with other aspects of life has been my father Marc. He has inspired me to work-hard and be kind and decent to others. He is forever cool and calm, on and off the river, and brings clarity to situations when I need it. I am appreciative to have witnessed his zeal as a boatman and as an outfitter. I am grateful to have been able to run trips with him and am looking forward to more in the future.

WHAT DO YOU DO IN THE WINTER? I spent the past three off-seasons working for Western at their Fredonia warehouse where J-rig rubber work has been my priority along with numerous other repair and organizational projects. Last September, I spent two weeks with archaeologist Doug McFadden surveying 1000 acres of public land west of Kanab near the Barracks of the east fork of the Virgin river.

WHAT'S THE MOST MEMORABLE MOMENT IN YOUR GUIDING CAREER? One of my most memorable river experiences transpired in August of 2001. I was assigned to meet a two boat motor trip at

Whitmore and fill in for Dave Brown who was scheduled to helicopter out of the Canyon with his swamper and all the guests from a double-boat charter. Dave had a close friend's wedding to attend and could not finish the deadhead portion of the trip. I was to run Dave's boat behind John Toner from Whitmore to Pearce Ferry. I was excited at the chance to do this. However, I was very nervous as well; I had not run my own motor boat through the canyon yet. Originally, the plan was for me to be driven to the helipad near Bar 10 and be flown to the river in one of the helicopters. Instead, with some encouragement from Chris Parks, I decided it would be more fun to hike into the Canyon via the Lava Falls trail and rendezvous with Dave and Toner at the head of the rapid. Dave Mackay, our boss, was open to the idea as well so Parks and I drove to Toroweap overlook and watched the sunset. We camped in the area and were hiking the trail the next morning by six. I carried a



headlamp, a hefty amount of peanut butter and jellies, too much water and an emergency blanket. I needed to be prepared to spend the night at the head of the falls because I was not sure if our trip would reach Lava on the afternoon before, or on the morning of Whitmore day. After hiking a portion of the trail with me and nearly stepping on a buzzworm, Parks said goodbye and turned back towards Fredonia to pack-out his upcoming trip.

I continued on and reached the head of Lava near eight in the morning and spent most of the day sitting on the scout boulder. At times I sat under it gathering shade and conserving energy. Irv from GCE showed up not long after I did, and I watched him run the rapid. An hour or two later I watched two Wilderness boats do the same. I fell asleep for a long time in the sun and on the rocks and when I woke a High Desert boat was entering the rapid and had a nice run, a second boat followed suit. Seeing the High Desert boats run Lava almost undetected made me a little uneasy. I was not entirely sure Dave and John knew I was meeting them here instead of at Whitmore; bypassing the scout they could have run Lava while I was sleeping. As it was nearing six at night and there was no sign of them, I forced myself to believe that they would show up in the morning. At dark, I settled on a warm rock at waters edge, directly adjacent to the V-wave and went to sleep for the night. The next morning before eight Dave and John pulled into shore and I was very relieved to see them.

I rode with John through Lava and hiked back to the top and rode through again with Dave. We reached Whitmore in no time. Dave imparted some much appreciated words of support and then he was gone, transported out of the Canyon via helicopter, along with his

swamper and all the guests. Toner still had his swamper; a friend of CRATE's named Tom. The three of us in two boats drove out of the eddy, full-cob, headed to Pearce. As we peeled off the miles I felt very edgy but was having a blast controlling my own boat. John was looking after me and that gave me confidence as well. By late afternoon we were through the rapids, tied side by side, and motoring downstream below Separation. Once it became dark we killed the engines and drifted on the steady current under a nearly full moon. I went to sleep on the front deck of the flotilla, John sleeping lightly as usual kept an eye on the back end. I slumbered deeply, until I heard, "Lats, Wake Up!" from John. It was still dark but the moon cast the scene of the river's left vertical silt bank rapidly approaching and protruding dead trees that angled out over the water like menacing fingers. I fled to the back of the flotilla as we lurched into the bank. As we recoiled the tree's brittle limbs snapped into pieces and showered the front half of the boats as they were overpowered by the blunt force of the behemoth flotilla. I was exceedingly thankful that John woke me. We still crack up, half joking and half serious, about the time I was nearly impaled by the carcasses of formerly inundated Lake Mead trees that reached for me like the ghostly claws of the Grim Reaper.

WHAT KEEPS YOU HERE? The people who I work with at CRATE and others who I have met along the way keep me excited and glad to be a fellow Grand Canyon river guide. Also, the fun and amazing guests who I have met on the river keep me invigorated. The fact that in this profession we work with many great friends and at the same time help facilitate a wonderful expedition down the river for many great people, and live in Grand Canyon while doing it, brings me back each season.

Scouts To The Rescue—A True Story

MAY 8, 2009

I AM THE TRIP LEADER; I'm a female about 55 years old. The hour is beyond bedtime and occurs the last night of a seven-day motor trip from Lees Ferry to Pearce Ferry, or at least to the jet boat pick-up at Pearce. At 11 A.M. tomorrow, God be willing, 18 people will step off my boat, get onto a quicksilver aluminum monster, hunker down and blast off for South Cove. An hour-and-a-half later they'll board a comfortable bus, there to morph back to the horrid hum-drum futility of everyday pedestrian life whence they emerged 280 miles upstream at Lees Ferry, but

this time on the downstream side. Some, perhaps, will realize the error of their ways and return to the Canyon, there to receive further instructions from a mystic source known only to themselves. But most will not seek the grail. In fact, most will proceed unawares. For the vast majority a trip down the Colorado River in Grand Canyon will be remembered only as a thrilling experience.

And surprisingly comfortable. Glen Canyon's release hovered around 9000 cfs for the entire seven days. We had glorious good weather the entire time, and they were big eaters. Our only problem was a lady with diarrhea but she turned out fine. Nobody fell

down on the boat or on the trail or anyplace. Nobody got sick. Nobody couldn't pee; nobody had to pee...

Last camp. Spencer Canyon. Pulled in at about 4:30 P.M. Another group had taken the upstream end of the bar so we slid-in below, above the mouth of the creek. We made camp, had a drink, cooked the Mexican Fiesta Grande Finale thingie, and had some touching last-best wishes between some of us. I make it sound small but it wasn't. They were a good group, friendly but not necessarily emotive about anything in particular, a little bit here and a little bit there, but all real heartfelt. It'd been a hot week and most everybody was in bed by 10:30.

12:30 A.M., I'm asleep. At least I think I'm asleep, but I'm a light sleeper, so maybe not. Upstream at the other camp I hear what sounds like somebody getting sick, then a swishing sound in the river. I sit up. The current is lapping against my upstream tube, sending a gentle shutter through my boat and I'm looking upstream. Just then I see a head—looks like a head with hair trailing out in the moonlight—coming downstream—zoom!—completely quiet—so weird you can't believe it...

Hey—hey! I yell—Nothing—*no response!* Just that fast the head slides past about twenty feet off the stern. I yell again twice as loud: *nothing!* Then to my swamper: *Git up! Git up! Man overboard! Git up!*...and after I do that two or three more times he picks-up his head—straight off the pillow—and asks, "*What?*"

Somebody's in the water!!

Presto! Swamper is on his feet. He might not have "turned in standing" like the British called it in Shackleton's day because that would have meant he wore his work suit to bed, which he probably did, which is way outside the parameters of this discussion. But it doesn't mean he isn't ready to roll.

We're off the boat in seconds. We're not wearing life jackets or shoes. I'm in pajamas and Swamper is naked. We're stumbling downstream quick as we can, along the waterline over the boulders which are doing a number on our feet. Swamper peels off into the river; his feet can't handle the damage. *Splash!* He heads downstream after I do not know what and neither does he. I'm thinking Swamper could drown...or get swept into the reservoir and drown there. Either way he could die.

I've been involved in this emergency for maybe 90 seconds and am working it the best I can. Twenty more torturous yards downstream the current comes as close as it ever will to shore—ten or twelve feet; I mean right there. That's where she's headed; I can see it in the moonlight. With maybe two or three strokes I could get to her—reach and retrieve—and come back. That or find her face-first twenty miles downstream in the morning...

I fly into the river—fly—that's the right word. And it's...it's not below my shoulders. So I'm out there and

grab her and pull her in. Swamper sails in behind us and starts screaming "Who is it?" "Who is it?" over and over and I don't think he remembers but I yelled at him to shut up.

Just before that, she began to come alive or wake up or whatever it was—we were still in the river but out of the current. Waist deep and time to do a triage, but she's gaining consciousness and making that part easier. Five minutes later she's fully awake, surprised to be in the river, and telling me she's a sleepwalker.

INCIDENT SYNOPSIS

The lady told no one about her since-childhood condition, which is not her fault; she may not have even considered doing so. However, it would have been best if the trip leader had asked, during his orientation, if anyone had anything they needed to tell the group, i.e. are you a sleepwalker, diabetic, epileptic or what?

That she did not speak-up did not kill her. To be fair, it should have killed her. She was too lucky.

So were two professional river guides with fifteen years of Grand Canyon experience between them. They gave no thought to lifejackets, throw cushions or other life-saving devices, this at midnight in swift current on an enormous body of water. But it is easy to understand their reaction. Events unfolded so quickly they could only react.

OBSERVATIONS AND PRECAUTIONS

Act—Don't React. Get your gear first. Make that your motto.

First Day: During trip orientation, among other things, inquire if anyone is a sleepwalker. If so, establish standards for monitoring.

All Camps: A "rescue kit" should be part of "night duty." Night duty entails all staff knowing the whereabouts of the rescue kit. The "kit" could be as simple as a throwbag bundled with another throwable device (or two) and a heavy-duty flashlight, the location of which everyone on staff has discussed and is aware of each night.

All Guides: Lifejackets should be with their respective owners at bedtime and should be equipped with a whistle and rescue knife. Keep a headlamp and footwear nearby.

Written by Shane Murphy from the perspective of the Trip Leader

A New Park Profile... For A Sorta New Park Employee

I STARTED FLOATING RIVERS as a kid in Colorado and got my first guiding job on the Arkansas River in 1982. During that time I was a paramedic and pro ski patroller at various big mountains in Colorado and was guiding in the summer. It was a good combination.

I worked for a couple of upper basin outfits, guided in Utah for a few seasons and got to see Cataract at 103,000 cfs as a terrified swamper.

My first river ranger job was for the State of Colorado in 1986. They had two rangers on the Arkansas and two that boated the rivers of the rest of the state. I signed on for the statewide job that consisted of patrolling the rivers, working with boaters and investigating accidents. The only state employee with a cell phone at that time was the governor. The bosses made us call in from payphones at least once every two weeks. It was a fine arrangement.

I came to the National Park Service in 1991. I worked at Arches and later got on as a river ranger in Cataract Canyon in Canyonlands. I had the chance to work the high flows in the '90s and got to see Cataract in it's weird glory at 80,000 cfs. We ran the Big Drops plenty and operated what came to be called the "catch and release" program which involved plucking swimmers and righting flipped boats at Big Drop 2. I gained a greater appreciation then for the power of big water and the spirit of the people who were drawn to it.

I finished college by studying Resource and Wilderness Management.

I'd run the Grand a handful of times through the '80s and '90s. I did several trips before I ever managed to see the Canyon from the Rim.

During my time at Canyonlands, I married another river ranger who was a ski patrol buddy from Colorado. In 2000 we moved to jobs with the park service at Point Reyes National Seashore in California. It was foggy and a bit crowded, but during storms the ocean presented thirty-foot swells that made for interesting times on the water. Our daughter was born in 2001 and we thought we'd be robbing her if we didn't raise her on the

Colorado Plateau.

We both took ranger jobs at Grand Canyon, she on the South Rim and I in the backcountry. From 2002 to 2008 I worked in the Canyon District and got to see the good work of the Grand Canyon river people whenever I flew into medical emergencies on the river. I started teaching wilderness medical courses in Flagstaff and got to know many of the river runners of Grand Canyon—a fine bunch for sure.

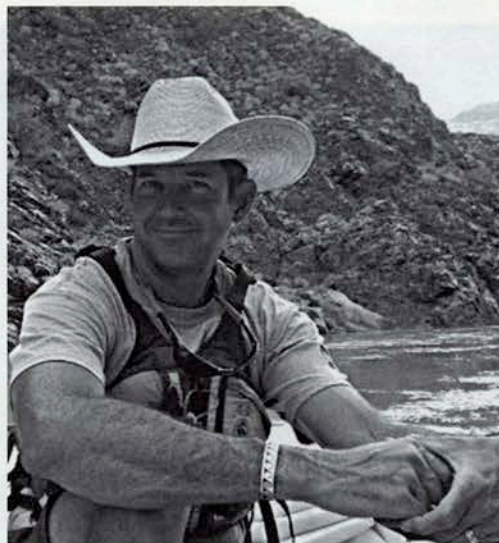
In 2008 they made me a Deputy Chief Ranger and gave me the job of handling all ranger operations below the rim. It's an interesting seat. I hear from commercials, privates, scientists, media people and a lot of others. Though viewpoints sometimes differ, they tend to share one thing in common—a profound appreciation of the River in this Canyon.

I think the Canyon puts things in some perspective. It's big, the passions and controversies surrounding our human imprint on it can be appreciable and mostly, the people who I interact with care a great deal about it.

Some days I feel that the differences of opinion are inhibiting and sometimes counter-productive. Most of the time though, I'm encouraged by the fact that people care so much about this place and are passionate about its preservation and restoration. We all have more in common than we sometimes think and I'm honored to be in a position that permits me to see the myriad of perspectives.

Though we humans are all quite small and short-lived compared to the Canyon, we have, in the blink of an eye, caused startling change to this place. I think nearly everyone who floats through country on a river, at the river's pace, comes away with some level of passion. This passion can be engaged to take care of places—a pretty significant possibility considering our small statures and brief tenures.

Marc Yeston



Flying Fish: The 2009 Humpback Chub Translocation Experiment

IN JUNE 2009, the National Park Service will translocate nearly 300 juvenile humpback chub from the Little Colorado River to Shinumo Creek in Grand Canyon National Park. The goal of this experiment is to gather information about how this endangered species will respond to translocation to a smaller tributary. This project will enable biologists to assess the feasibility of using translocation to establish an offsite refuge and an additional aggregation of humpback chub in Grand Canyon. The National Park Service and Bureau of Reclamation are funding this translocation experiment to increase the understanding of conservation efforts that must be undertaken in order to ensure that this native fish continues to survive in Grand Canyon. The project is a collaborative effort between the NPS, BOR, the Grand Canyon Wildlands Council, the Arizona Game and Fish Department, and the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service.

Humpback chub (*Gila cypha*) are an unusual-looking member of the minnow family endemic to the Colorado River basin. These fish, which can live as long as thirty years and reach lengths of almost twenty inches, are characterized by large fins and pronounced humps behind the heads of adults. Like the other fish endemic to the Colorado River, humpback chub are adapted to natural conditions of the Colorado River—high turbidity and seasonally variable flows and temperatures.

Relatively little is known about the populations of fish in Grand Canyon prior to the closure of Glen Canyon Dam. Today, the largest humpback chub population in Grand Canyon is near the confluence of the Little Colorado and the Colorado Rivers. Humpback chub spawn in the Little Colorado River because the water released from Glen Canyon Dam in the mainstem Colorado River is too cold for successful reproduction there.

Humpback chub was first listed as an endangered species in 1967 and today is protected under the Endangered Species Act. The decline in humpback chub popu-

lations is due to a variety of significant human-caused changes to the aquatic habitat in the Colorado River basin. In Grand Canyon, humpback chub face a dam-altered ecosystem, as well as competition with and predation by non-native fish such as rainbow and brown trout that thrive in the clear cold waters of the post-dam Colorado River. Nonnative parasites such as the Asian tapeworm, and the possibility of a catastrophic event such as a hazardous materials spill from a bridge that crosses the Little Colorado River are also significant threats.

The conservation of humpback chub is a critical component of Colorado River management in Grand Canyon. The establishment of a second reproducing humpback chub population below Glen Canyon Dam is an important step in conserving this species in Grand Canyon. One of the options for reaching this goal is the establishment of a satellite humpback chub population in a suitable Grand Canyon



tributary. Historically, humpback chub would have used other tributaries besides the Little Colorado River but currently may be excluded from such tributaries due to competition and predation by nonnative fish species. Recently biologists successfully translocated humpback chub within the Little Colorado River into previously unoccupied habitat above a set of barrier falls. This action set the precedent for a potentially successful translocation in another Grand Canyon tributary that may provide suitable habitat.

Shinumo Creek is a small, clear tributary that joins the Colorado River at approximately River Mile 109. It is fed by springs in the Redwall Limestone and by surface flow from the North Rim, especially during spring snowmelt. Shinumo Creek has dense vegetation along the shoreline and a good abundance of aquatic and riparian invertebrates. Biologists selected Shinumo Creek as the site for the translocation experiment because it appears to have suitable habitat for humpback chub based on water quality, water temperature, and



available foodbase.

One of the most important features of Shinumo Creek for the translocation experiment is the presence of barrier falls just above its confluence with the Colorado River. A fifteen-foot waterfall located a few hundred yards above the Colorado River isolates acceptable humpback chub habitat in Shinumo Creek from non-native predator fish in the mainstem Colorado River. Upstream of the fish barrier, two species of native fish, speckled dace and bluehead suckers, and only one nonnative species (rainbow trout) live in the stream. Native fish are more abundant than rainbow trout, indicating that some co-existence may be possible between these competing species.

In July and October 2008, crews of biologists from the National Park Service, Arizona Game and Fish Department, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service and Grand Canyon Wildlands Council used hoop-nets and seines to capture approximately 300 juvenile humpback chub near the mouth of the Little Colorado River. These two to four inch (50–130 mm) fish were transported out of the canyon by helicopter. The small humpback chub were treated to remove parasites at the Arizona Game and Fish Department Bubbling Ponds Fish Hatchery for approximately one month. The fish were then transferred to the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service Dexter National Fish Hatchery and Technology Center, in Dexter, New Mexico to overwinter and grow to a size that would allow identification tags to be implanted. Passive integrated transponder (PIT) tags, which are small electronic tags that will aid in monitoring after translocation, will be implanted within the fish while they are at the hatchery a month before the translocation.

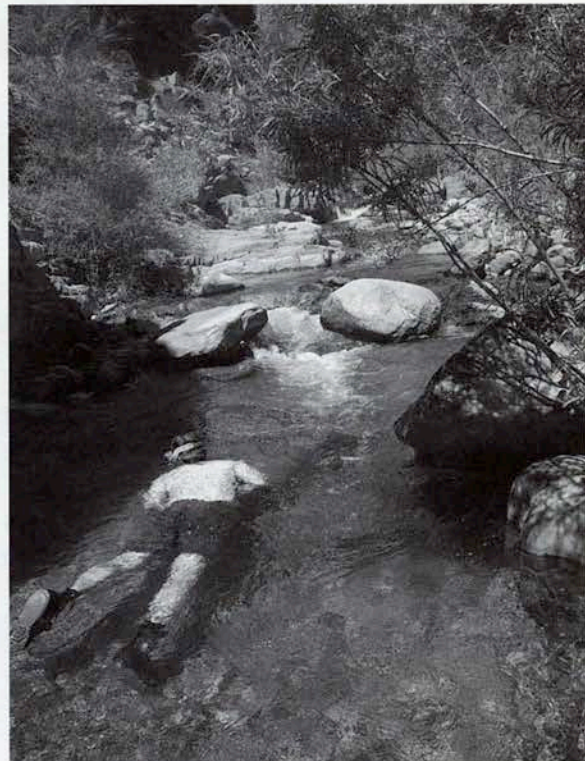
In early June 2009, the fish will be transported again by helicopter to a landing site near Bass Camp at Shinumo Creek. Prior to the release of the humpback chub into Shinumo Creek, a team of biologists will use

electrofishing techniques to survey the existing fish community. Non-native fish will also be removed from the translocation reach. Biologists will temper the humpback chub to Shinumo Creek water condition, and then release them into stream reaches with suitable habitat.

The field work for this translocation project is strictly regulated in the permit issued by National Park Service, the Arizona Game and Fish Department and the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. This project was determined to have no adverse impacts on the park's natural and cultural resources. Additionally, helicopter landing zones, campsites for field personnel, and many aspects of field logistics were designed to minimize impacts to visitors in these backcountry areas.

The experiment of translocating young humpback chub into Shinumo Creek is an important opportunity to assess the effectiveness of translocation as a conservation strategy. The information gained via this experiment will lead to a better understanding of the methods needed to establish a second humpback chub population in Grand Canyon.

An intensive three-year monitoring program will follow the translocation of humpback chub into Shinumo Creek. Biologists will evaluate the success of the humpback chub translocation using established fish surveying techniques such as snorkeling, hoop-netting, seining, and electrofishing. Data will be collected on the size, condition and health of humpback chub and their distribution in the translocation reach. The habitat characteristics of Shinumo Creek, including water flow,



water quality and temperature and other variables, will also be monitored. A PIT tag antenna will be placed near the falls to record any fish that are washed out of the stream by monsoonal floods.

Specific questions to be evaluated include whether the young humpback chub survive the translocation, and if they will remain in Shinumo Creek. If they survive in Shinumo Creek, will the humpback chub grow, mature and reproduce there; and if so, will their offspring remain in Shinumo Creek? If the translocation is successful, genetics monitoring will be initiated to ensure that inbreeding or genetic drift does not occur in the Shinumo Creek population. Additional translocations to augment this population will be considered based upon the analysis of the first year's findings.

Allyson Mathis, Steve Mietz, Bill Leibfried, Larry Stevens, and Bill Persons

NOTE: Allyson Mathis is the Outreach Coordinator and Steve Mietz is the Natural Resources Group Lead for the Division of Science and Resource Management for Grand Canyon National Park. Bill Leibfried is senior scientist with Leibfried Environmental Services. Dr. Larry Stevens is the Senior Ecologist for Grand Canyon Wildlands Council. Bill Persons is fisheries biologist with the Arizona Game and Fish Department. Steve can be contacted at Steven_Mietz@nps.gov. Larry can be reached at Farvana@aol.com.

A View From the North

HAVING JUST GOTTEN OFF a Desolation trip—and a Yampa trip before that—I thought I'd share my observations and thoughts with the GCRG members. There is a new rapid on Deso called "Cow Swim" at the old "Joe Hutch Cow Swim" rapid which was formerly pretty insignificant. It isn't now. Sometime last October a flashflood occurred down the canyon on the west side. Hydrologists estimated a flow of around 20,000 cfs. The channel got pinched to the left side. At 10,000 cfs it was somewhat benevolent with a slot sneak to the right of the wave train which ends in breaking wave/hole and then on into a cliff. The hole was runnable also. At higher flows things change though with a huge lateral at the top that's hard to bust and the wave/hole at the end of the wave train becomes an exploding wave like "Number 5" in Hermit at 20,000—so I'm told. Anyway it's good for Desolation Canyon and the river in my view.

Also the Tamarisk beetle has done its thing up there. All the tammies appear brown without a lot of vegetation, much like they do in the fall. They are not horribly ugly and the willows seem to be engulfing them. My thoughts on them are to leave them be and see how it goes, rather than the "slash and burn" that's taken place at the test site in Glen Canyon. The worry about the beetle up there is that when there are no tamarisk left it will turn to eating the cottonwoods. So far there's no evidence that it will. It's a moot point anyway.

On to the Yampa. There's a fight "a brewin'" for Yampa water. Any free flowing river is always in danger like the Yampa, but the noise is getting louder and the danger more real. Shell Oil wants to take a huge amount of water out for oil shale development and cities in the front range want to divert the water for growth of their already overdeveloped areas. By that I mean that they don't have enough water for the development they have already. The Yampa is truly the life blood of the Green—the only wild tributary left. Without it being wild, the flow through Dinosaur National Monument would have fluctuated between two and five to 6,000 cfs if what was let out of Flaming Gorge is any indication. Conversely, it got up to the mid-20,000 cfs and without Yampa water the flows thru the Grand Canyon will have to be reduced no matter what is said to the contrary.

We, as people who are invested in the preservation and health of the Grand Canyon need to join this movement to keep water in the basin where it originates. I would rank this fight as important as any before it for the health of the Colorado River system. Get involved if you can.

I hope everybody's season is going well and continues to.

Doc Nicholson

Lawsuit Victory

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE WAS TAKEN FROM A "GRAND CANYON NEWS RELEASE" DATED JULY 21, 2009

United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit Rules in Favor of National Park Service in Lawsuit Challenging Grand Canyon National Park's Colorado River Management Plan

GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA—An opinion was filed by the United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit today, affirming the United States District Court's entry of summary judgment for the National Park Service in a lawsuit titled "River Runners for Wilderness, et al v. Stephen P. Martin, et al.

A coalition of four wilderness advocacy groups (River Runners for Wilderness; Rock the Earth; Wilderness Watch and Living Rivers) brought suit against the National Park Service in March 2006, under the Administrative Procedures Act, challenging the park's 2006 Colorado River Management Plan (CRMP), which among other things, permits the continued use of motorized rafts and support equipment on the Colorado River within Grand Canyon National Park.

A hearing was held in October 2007, in the United States District Court for the District of Arizona in which United States District Judge David G. Campbell heard oral arguments, and then rendered a decision in November 2007 in favor of the National Park Service.

The Plaintiffs appealed that decision in 2008 to the United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit.

Today, the United States Court of Appeals adopted the District Court's opinion in its entirety and affirmed its grant of summary judgment for the National Park Service and two intervenors (Grand Canyon River Outfitters Association and Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association), holding that the plaintiffs failed to show that the Park Service acted arbitrarily and capriciously when it adopted the 2006 CRMP).

"We are pleased that the Appeals Court agreed with the District Court in affirming the Park's Colorado River Management Plan," stated Steve Martin, Grand Canyon National Park Superintendent. "The plan is the result of many years of work to protect park resources and provide quality visitor experiences on the Colorado River through Grand Canyon National Park, and required making many difficult decisions after considering extensive analysis of impacts and widely divergent points of view on many issues. We look forward to working with persons of all interests, including wilderness advocates, as we continue to implement the plan."

A copy of the Court of Appeals 2009 opinion can be found on the park's Web site at http://www.nps.gov/grca/parknews/upload/APPEL-220576-v11-Riv_Run_9th_Cir_Opinion.pdf, the 2007 District Court judgment can be found at <http://www.nps.gov/grca/parknews/upload/alston%20judgment%20112707.pdf>.

Busy Beavers: Adopt-a-Boatman Plunges Forward

YUP, OUR ADOPT-A-BOATMAN CREW has been busy. Interviews and transcriptions have been completed for the following adoptees: Loie Evans Belknap, Buzz Belknap, Jeri Ledbetter, Vaughn Short, Art Gallenson, Brian Dierker, and Pete Gross (affectionately known as Dirt Bag). And Serena Supplee's interview has been completed as well. Whew! That's a boat load of memories preserved for posterity!

As of the last writing, our Loie Evans Belknap interview was fully funded. We appreciate it! The last partial adoption remaining is for **Brian Hansen** (\$500 needed). So please step up and let's complete that sponsorship. No need to send the whole amount. You can choose to donate whatever amount you can spare.

Additionally, as we mentioned in the last newsletter, the Adopt-a-Boatman program is morphing into a "We pick 'em, you fund 'em" kind of thing. Lew Steiger has conducted interviews with **Pete Gibbs**, **Christa Sadler**, and **Stu Reeder** (the latter is in progress as of this writing). If you'd like to help fund those interviews, please send a check our way for whatever amount you see fit.

We would like to thank our trusty interviewers: Lew Steiger, Richard Quartaroli and Sam Jansen, as well as Barb Jardee, our meticulous transcriber. They work their magic so that you can read these fascinating oral histories in the BQR.

Hantavirus: An Update And Prevention Tips

AS SOME OF YOU MAY have heard, an out-of-state traveler contracted Hantavirus Pulmonary Syndrome and died June 2009 after taking a private river trip through the Grand Canyon. It is impossible to know exactly where she contracted the disease, especially since she did not remember having any contact with mice during her trip.

Since 1993 when Hantavirus Pulmonary Syndrome (HPS) was first identified in the southwest, 35 cases of HPS have been reported in Arizona. There have been a total of six cases reported in Coconino County; the last case prior to the out-of-state traveler referenced above was reported in September 2000.

WHAT IS HANTAVIRUS AND HOW IS IT TRANSMITTED?

The disease Hantavirus is caused by a virus that is a member of the Bunyaviridae Family. The Hantavirus that is found in the southwest is the Sin Nombre Virus, which affects the respiratory system of individuals. Hantaviruses, unlike the rest of the viruses in the Bunyaviridae family, are not transmitted by an insect vector. Rather, the virus is transmitted primarily through inhalation of aerosolized infected rodent droppings, urine, and saliva. Other less common ways of transmission include mucous membrane contact, and passage through skin breaches. Hantavirus does not affect rodent reservoirs, or predators of mice such as cats (CDC, 2006).



WHERE DOES HANTAVIRUS COME FROM?

In the southwest the most common reservoir for Hantavirus is the deer mouse (*Peromyscus maniculatus*). However, Hantavirus has also been found in other species of the *Peromyscus* genus such as the cactus mouse (*Peromyscus eremicus*), which is closely related to the deer mouse. The deer mouse is widely distributed throughout Arizona, including Coconino County, in both rural and urban areas. Common physical characteristics of the deer mouse include tails that are shorter than the body, tails that have a dark dorsal stripe with

some white visible, and ears that are shorter than the hind feet, and are narrowly tipped with white (Hoffmeister, 1986).

WHAT ARE THE SIGNS AND SYMPTOMS OF HANTAVIRUS?

The incubation period, which is the time from exposure to the onset of symptoms, ranges from one to six weeks, with an average time of two to four weeks. The most common symptoms include fever, muscle aches, nausea/vomiting, non-productive cough, and shortness of breath that occurs late in the course of the disease (CDC, 2006).

HOW IS HANTAVIRUS TREATED?

Because this is a viral disease it cannot be treated with antibiotics. Only supportive care is used, such as respiratory intensive care. The sooner an individual is given supportive treatment the better the outcome. Therefore, it's important that individuals seek medical attention as soon as possible if they are experiencing the symptoms listed above and recall previous exposure to rodents and/or rodent infested areas (CDC, 2006).

HOW CAN I AVOID GETTING HANTAVIRUS?

For indoor situations, it's important to "Build-Them-Out" by sealing penetrations around pipes, door thresholds, and cracks buildings. However, if rodents, nests, or rodent droppings are discovered in a building, take precautions and use the following steps for proper clean up to prevent infection (CDC, 2006):

1. Open windows and doors to provide good ventilation for at least thirty minutes before starting the cleaning process.
2. Apply 1 1/2 cups of bleach to 1 gallon of water mixture or other disinfectants by following the label for application on the infested areas and allow the disinfectants to set for at least five minutes—*never vacuum or sweep infested areas*.
3. To clean up, wear disposable gloves and use paper towels to wipe up disinfected feces, urine, and nesting materials, then dispose in a plastic garbage bag.
4. If mice are harboring in a building, then "slap-type" traps are suggested. The preferred bait is peanut butter for deer mice. Once a mouse is caught in a trap, then follow steps one through three above (Note: The trap with the mouse may be placed in a bucket of disinfectant, then the mouse removed after five minutes and disposed in a plastic garbage bag and the trap aired out before reuse).
5. If mouse droppings and urine are found on items that cannot be wiped with a disinfectant, then the items may be placed in sunlight for twenty to thirty minutes on each side. The ultraviolet light is a natural disinfectant for hantavirus.

For outdoor situations exercise the following steps to reduce the risk of hantavirus infection:

1. Avoid rodent nests or burrows and do not attempt to feed or handle rodents.
2. If possible, do not sleep on the ground—sleep on a cot or sleep in a tent (keep tent zipped closed at night).
3. Keep food in rodent proof containers, and discard any foods that have been exposed to rodents.
4. Promptly dispose all refuse, including open food cans, paper waste, and food waste and store in tightly covered containers (especially at night).
5. Do not store food in tents unless it's in rodent-proof containers.
6. Remove all food from clothing before going to bed;
7. Do not leave utensils, plates, cups, or cooking equipment out overnight for rodents to climb on.
8. Protect drinking water and potable water containers from rodents.
9. Use only potable water or water that has been properly filtered and disinfected for drinking, cooking, washing dishes, and brushing teeth.

For more information about hantavirus visit the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention website at: <http://cdc.gov/ncidod/diseases/hanta/hps/index.htm>. Please contact me at mgaither@coconino.az.gov know if you have any questions about hantavirus, or about other zoonotic diseases.

Marlene Gaither
ENVIRONMENTAL HEALTH PROGRAM MANAGER
COCONINO COUNTY HEALTH DEPT.

REFERENCES:

CENTERS FOR DISEASE CONTROL AND PREVENTION. (2006, October). Special Pathogens Branch, Division of Viral & Rickettsial Diseases. U.S. Dept. of Health & Human Services. Retrieved July 21, 2009, from: <http://www.cdc.gov/ncidod/diseases/hanta/hps/index.htm>.
HOFFMEISTER, D.F. (1986). *Mammals of Arizona*. The University of Arizona Press.

One Book—Two Reviews

Grand Canyon and Other Selected Poems BY AMIL QUAYLE, 2009, BLACK STAR PRESS. \$15.00.

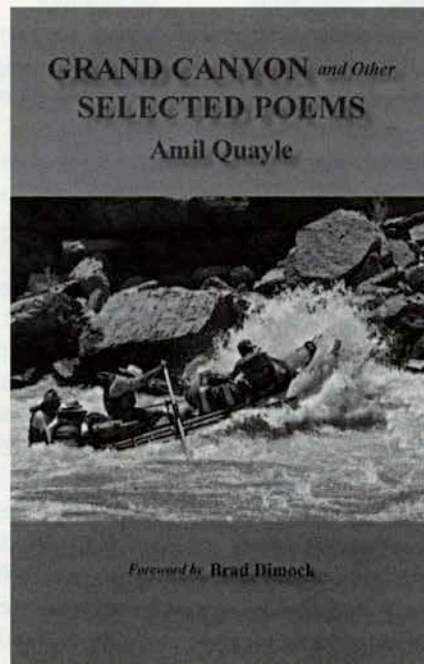
AFTER A MID-MAY GRAND CANYON TRIP, crew-member Brad Dimock, as he has been known to do, arrived at the post trip dinner with a handful of new books from Fretwater Press, his publishing outfit. One of the books, though not of Fretwater origin, Brad had written an introduction to—Amil Quayle's *Grand Canyon and Other Selected Poems*.

I knew a little of Amil's writing, having picked up a copy of "Pebble Creek" some time ago at the Marble Canyon Lodge bookstore—one of those hole-in-the-wall bookstores that has titles you'll find nowhere else. Brad opened Amil's new book to "Old Boatmen Revised", a poem that had appeared in a BQR issue a couple years ago. I recognized it immediately—it had struck a nerve in me then. And after reading Brad's powerful introduction to this exquisite book, I real-

ized I was far from alone in those feelings. A day later, having read and re-read Amil's poems, I called Dimock to compliment him on his heartfelt intro and to say something about the book...I think all I came up with was, "Wow". Brad casually suggested I write something for the next BQR.

Little did I realize how difficult this "book report" would be. I've been composing parts of it in my head for the last couple months it seems, though nothing ever made it to the page. I solicited help, casually, from random boatmen that might have seen the new book and could offer some personal insight.

One was Patrick Conley, someone lucky enough to have run with Amil. We talked about the book, and Patrick told me a story or two about Amil and some of his passengers, back in the day. When I told him I was to write something about the book for the BQR, his eyes got big and he grinned at me, "You better do a good job." Thanks for the encouragement, Patrick, and for the stories.



Nicole Corbo is now studying writing at a fine university and suggested I describe how it affected me. That's easier said than done. Being able to do that is what separates real writers from the rest of us. I even went to Dimock's Fretwater Press website for some ideas, to see if I could secretly glean something there. All I could get was Amil's new book "defies description."

I'd been had. Dimock had set me up, but I was too far gone not to write something, as rambling and incoherent as I knew it would be. Writing takes courage and practice, and for most, hard work. This much I know. I cannot recommend this book highly enough. It has so much life in it—it makes you laugh, nod your head in agreement or causes a tightening in the throat and a need for a lungfull of air. So much of a life keenly observed and appreciated, distilled and rendered in word... Thank you Brad, for getting this fine book into my mitts and down the river, where on its first trip, passengers were asking, "What is that you're reading from?" And thank you, Amil, for your fine work. Salud.

Dirk Pratley

POETRY CAN BE HIT OR MISS for me. Sometimes it's so esoteric that I feel I need a college English class to understand it. And sometimes poetry moves me directly and pointedly. Amil Quayle's memorable book *Grand Canyon and Other Selected Poems* falls into the latter category. I read most of the book sitting in a small market in Haines, Alaska on a rainy day this summer, and I was absolutely transported. Despite stopping to savor each poem for a while, I couldn't put the book down and continued to read until I was finished.

Amil Quayle grew up near the Snake River in Idaho in the 1940's. He comes from a long line of men and women who worked the land, and this narrative runs through his poems. He went on his first river trip in 1961, and ran Grand Canyon and other western rivers throughout the '60s and '70s with the likes of Shorty Burton, Ken Sleight, Paul Thevenin and Dee Holladay while he studied for a bachelors degree in sociology and then a masters and doctoral degree in English. Quayle belongs to that "old school" of boating that wavers in our rear view mirror, growing more distant with each passing year. Indeed, his experiences on the rivers of the West are no longer possible in this age of regulations and guidebooks: the exploration, the experimentation and yes, the mistakes. All these live in Quayle's poetry.

It is clear that rivers run through Quayle's veins. The land he was born on and has ranched and explored has anchored him when rivers might have threatened to carry him off. These are poems born of the small, quiet moments that define a lifetime on the land. The poems have a calm certainty about them. They are not flashy.

This collection is both a love letter and an elegy for a way of life and a community, a remembrance of wildness and a life spent outdoors, chances taken and chances lost.

Perhaps younger readers will have a harder time relating to these poems, since many of them are written from the perspective of someone looking back with both regret and satisfaction. But because Quayle harbors no illusions his work is extraordinarily powerful for everyone, no matter what their experience. In *Shawn*, Quayle acknowledges the magnetic hold that rivers have in our lives:

Shawn from Poetry Writing calls.

"We have a permit to run the Selway. It's running high. The ranger says it's dangerous. I'll have to miss a couple of classes. What do you think?"

What do I think?

I think I am fifty-five years old.

I think about Currey flipping five out of six boats on the Selway that time.

I think about finding the drowned man in Cataract.

I think about Scott drowning in flat water at the Moab Bridge.

I think about my three flips and people in the water who depended on me for their safety.

I think of seeing my son disappear when the tubes separated at Cataract and John Kingsley grabbing his arm and hanging on.

I think of the gut retching truth of Crystal, the Les Oldham truth of Warm Springs, and the Shorty Burton truth of Upset Rapid.

I think of Thevenin Falls on El Sumidero and Paul two days on that rock.

I think of every lonely night I ever spent in a sleeping bag by myself, listening to the sound of running water.

I think about what a person gives up for that, the price one pays.

Then I think about Shawn, holding the phone, waiting for an answer, and I say, "Hell yes, I think you should do it. What have you got to lose?"

Not all of the pieces in this volume are about rivers and guiding, and fewer are about the Grand Canyon. Many are about family and friendship, growing up and growing older. But there is something universal about many of these poems that transcends a single experience, and even the poems about guiding and rivers reach beyond that world. These are ammo can poems, a book to take down the river or on a camping trip. Some you will want to read to passengers, though they may have nothing to do with Grand Canyon. Many you will want to keep to yourself to savor over and over.

The work is illustrated sparingly with black and

white historical photographs from Quayle's family and his life on the rivers and on the land. While not many volumes of poetry need photographs to augment the work, these serve an important purpose of stitching together the poems into a single narrative of a life.

My copy of this book is already dog-eared. I have favorites, and new ones crop up each time I read another. I would like to meet Amil Quayle. His picture inside the book shows a face that betrays the kind of humor, optimism and patience that comes from understanding that life is as much about mistakes as successes. I'm grateful for another look back to a time and a life I only know through stories. And I'm grateful for the look forward. Quayle's book ends with a fitting tribute to John Lennon, updated for our times. Hope survives, through all the rest.

Imagine

*Imagine if all the golf courses in America
were turned into communal vegetable gardens.
All the private lawns
turned into private vegetable gardens.
Each family
owning one small car for transportation.
Every person
having enough to eat before going to bed.
Every farmer
living on the land he farms.
All the food
without additives or preservatives.
The cancer rate
dropping every year.
Every citizen
having free medical service.
Every town
with a viable main street community.
People
not having to live in cities.*

*Trading
with each other on a local level.
Knowing
the money would stay in the community.
A society
not based on the profit motive.
Water
that is clean and pure.
Air
that is clean and unpolluted.
Families
not broken up by industry.
Families
not broken up by the military.
Religions
not based on the profit motive.
War
as a forgotten concept.
Enough
of everything to last ten thousand years.
People
not wanting to own, control, or use it up.*

Quayle's deft and subtle touch makes these poems a delight to read. Some are sad, some funny, many are wise and bittersweet. All are worth reading.

Christa Sadler

NOTE: *Grand Canyon and Other Selected Poems* is available from Henry's Fork Books (208-521-2744), Fretwater Press, Colorado River and Trail Expeditions, Moki Mac Expeditions, Five Quail Books in Prescott, and in local bookstores. There will also be a book signing at Mountain Sports in Flagstaff on September 4, 2009, in conjunction with the art walk.

And Another Book...

Desert Riverman: The Free-spirited Adventures of Murl Emery by ROBERT S. WOOD, 2009, FRETWATER PRESS. PAPERBACK, 250 PAGES, NUMEROUS B&W PHOTOGRAPHS, MAP, \$16.95.

AFTER HEARING BRAD DIMOCK's talk about Murl at the Guides Training Seminar last year, I was expecting that Bob Wood's book *Desert Riverman* would be pretty interesting to read. But

when I got my hands on a copy, I found it really exceeded my already high expectations. In a few words, this is a really great book that would interest most people reading the *Boatman's Quarterly Review*.

Murl Emery—to put it mildly—was a “World Class Character.” He grew up along the lower Colorado river in the early part of the 20TH Century, long before there was much of anything there. Dirt poor, and with little schooling, from an early age he learned to rely on

his natural wits, enterprise, and ingenuity to eke out an existence in a situation where most people would have quickly given up, and moved into town.

But Murl loved the river and the desert, and civilization held little attraction for him. No doubt he got this from his dad, who worked for various mining enterprises, ran a steamboat on the lower Colorado, and did whatever odds and ends he could come up with to survive along the river back at a time when there really wasn't much of anything happening there.

When Murl was a teenager, his family settled in at a place they named "Poverty Flat"—in Arizona, across from Searchlight, Nevada, now under Lake Mojave. Here they supported themselves by shooting jackrabbits, rustling cows, and roasting mesquite beans for "coffee." Soon, his dad made a deal to run a ferry operation, crossing wagons and once in awhile a car to the other side of the river. In short order, when Murl was fifteen, he was left in charge of the ferry operation while his dad looked for greener pastures elsewhere.

When the ferry business was good there was about a customer a day, on the average. A couple years later, when Murl was 17, the owner decided to move the ferry downstream to service a gold rush. To make ends meet, Murl branched out into other pursuits: moon shining, truck driving, boot legging, and carrying people up the river in a motorboat. This was before the construction of Davis Dam (Lake Mojave) and Hoover Dam (Lake Mead.)

In spite of living in the middle of nowhere, Murl found himself an attractive girlfriend over in Riverside, California. When he proposed, she accepted, but said she'd never live in Nevada. Murl promptly announced it was all over, he was headed back to Nevada. Edith "got the point real quick" and changed her mind, and soon found herself living next to the river without a roof over her head, in what looked like the middle of nowhere.

When the Hoover Dam project came along in the early 1930s, Murl was well positioned to be of assistance. Soon he was boating mucky-mucks—and later construction workers—to the dam site, running a store, and providing miscellaneous services as needed.

One of the most interesting parts of this book is the insider's view of the whole Hoover Dam project. You really should read this yourself, I won't spoil your fun by revealing too many details. Let's just say some of these tales probably haven't made it into the history books...

After the completion of Hoover Dam, Murl

continued to have more interesting adventures. He got into the tourist and fishing businesses, became an upriver river guide, managed to get Emery Falls (now "Columbine Falls") named after himself, etc. Among other things, he founded Bullhead, AZ and populated it with houses he cut up and hauled over from Oatman. He also carried tourists upstream into the lower Grand Canyon, knocked heads with the Department of the

Interior over his outfitting operation, and—eventually—gave up his tourist operations, all long before most of us were born.

The above is a quick summary of about the first half of *Desert Riverman*. There's a lot more—tales of mining scams (including the Bat Cave, before the aerial tramway), archeological explorations in the lower Grand Canyon, a trip through Glen Canyon as they were finishing Glen Canyon Dam, etc. But I should add a few words about the curious and fortuitous origins of this book.

Something like a half century ago, the author met Murl on some adventures that came after the stuff I mentioned above. After a few trips, and lots of Murl's stories, he decided to write it up. At the time, Bob

Wood ran an office for *Life Magazine*.

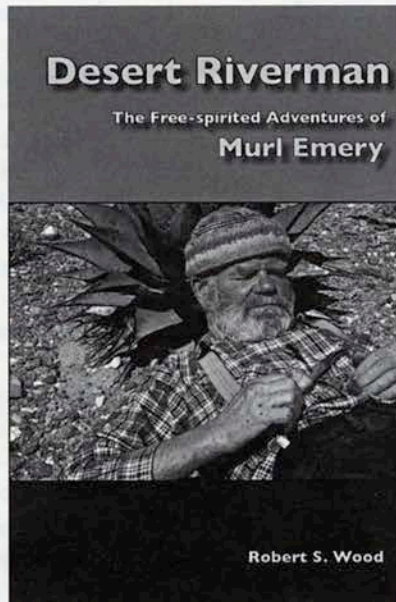
But the original publisher decided that Murl's tales of the construction of Hoover Dam might be "dangerously libelous," and passed on publication. Other possible publishers had similar reactions at the time, so the manuscript ended up gathering dust for more than forty years, while Bob went on to other (adventurous!) activities, eventually writing a dozen other books. Murl, then his wife, and later his son, died. Times changed.

Eventually, Bob Wood found out about Brad Dimock and Fretwater Press. Brad—who already knew a bit about Murl—recognized a great story. The author reworked his manuscript, and Murl's daughter contributed a final chapter about her late father. They assembled a bunch of great historic photographs, and now we can all get to know Murl. Half of the chapters consist of tales told in Murl's own (rather colorful) words: an incredible treat!

Thanks, Bob, for writing this—and hanging on to it for forty years until it was publishable. And "Hats Off" to Brad Dimock, for getting *Desert Riverman* into print, where it belongs!

The blurb on the back cover says it all: "Murl Emery Historical Hysterical"

Drifter Smith



Dock's Data of Navigational Numbers: The First 100 Grand Canyon River Runners

IF ANY OF YOU attended the public meetings for the last Colorado River Management Plan process, you may have read a statement on one of the posters that reported, "By 1949, only 100 people had boated the Colorado River through Grand Canyon." Besides being incorrect, as we shall see forthwith, that statement has been bandied about since around 1970 and has led to much statistical confusion, particularly regarding total numbers of river runners.¹

Otis Reed "Dock" Marston, along with his son Garth, first ran the Grand as a passenger with commercial outfitter Norm Nevills in 1942. Dock became a boatman for Nevills and then branched out on his own, leading or being a part of many seminal Grand Canyon river trips: first inboard powerboat run in 1949; first outboard powerboat run in 1951; first and only successful uprun via jetboats in 1960; and a sportyak trip in 1963 on extremely low water as Glen Canyon Dam began controlling flows.

Dock also studied the history of river running on the Colorado River, researching for a comprehensive publication. Among his topics of interest was who accomplished a complete run through Grand Canyon and when they did it. In correspondence with Norm over criteria, they discussed the end point of a trip as being at Diamond Creek, the Callville/Virgin River area, or Hoover Dam, but settled on the Grand Wash Cliffs, the geological termination of the Grand Canyon. Thus, a person had to boat 277 miles on the Colorado River, from Lee's Ferry to the Grand Wash Cliffs, in order to have successfully completed a run of the Grand. Only the first complete run counted, though partial trips could be combined, regardless of order, and Dock alphabetically listed names within trips.

Extending his historical research to his Christmas cards, Dock provided lists of the first and second 100 for those in 1953 and 1954.² The list of the first 100 from 1953 causes a lot of confusion, leading to the aforementioned misstatement. Dock ended that list at exactly 100, leaving off Leigh Lint in 1923, but also did not note that the total from all trips through 1949 resulted in 110, not evident until you also have seen the Christmas card from 1954. This would have resulted in a statistically significant ten percent increase in the number of unique river runners through 1949. The inclusion of Sandy Nevills, *in utero* in 1940, becomes a bit problematic.

The 1954 greeting included through number 206, for if he stopped at 200 Dock would have left off six people from Bus Hatch's first commercial trip, repeating a

mistake such as that for the first 100. Actually, Dock missed one name for 1950, which would have made the count 207. At the end of 1954, there were around 218 folks having made the "cruise," as Dock called it, which included a Georgie White commercial trip. In Bill Beer's book, *We Swam the Grand Canyon*, he wrote that Dock told him that his and John Daggett's swim, the first run in 1955, earned them the numbers 219 and 220.

Neither of these Christmas card lists became readily available, but Dock shared the information with others, mainly in regard to notifying continuing river runners what their number was, as with Beer and Daggett above. Dock tried to continue the count, but the increase in the amount of "Grand Canyoners" due to the upsurge in commercial river trips made this impossible. Not until Barry Goldwater included a slightly modified list of "The First Hundred," in 1970 in his *Delightful Journey—Down the Green and Colorado Rivers*, did Dock's research in this area become accessible to others than those actually boating the Colorado River and corresponding with him. Due to Goldwater's publication, Dock's list was the basis for all accountability of Grand Canyon river runners, taken out of context and repeatedly misconstrued.³

Now that I've supplied the background established by Dock for early Grand Canyon river runners and trips, I'll proceed with an introduction to those trips and their significance. More detailed information may be found in any number of publications, but the best are David Lavender's *River Runners of the Grand Canyon* and Don Briggs's video of the same name, based on Lavender's book, and subtitled *Messing About In Boats*. Twenty-four trips are represented through 1949, so descriptions will, of necessity, be very brief, but you will be familiar with many of them.

TRIP 1, 1869, NUMBERS 1-6: John Wesley Powell led the first intentional trip through the Grand Canyon. [James White's possible log raft trip in 1867 has never been confirmed.] You'll notice that Oramel and Seneca Howland and William Dunn are not on the list, as they departed at Separation Canyon, about Colorado River Mile (CRM) 240. Because Dock listed alphabetically, rather than being #1 as trip leader Major Powell is only #4. He and his brother Walter left at the mouth of the Virgin River, George Bradley and Billy Hawkins stopped at Fort Mojave, and Andy Hall and Jack Sumner continued to Fort Yuma. Powell's 1872 expedition ended at Kanab, Creek, about CRM 144, thus eliminating those men from consideration.

TRIP 2, 1890, NUMBERS 7-13: Robert Brewster Stanton completed the ill-fated Frank Mason Brown

- 6 1869—George Young Bradley, Andrew Hall, William Rhodes Hawkins,
John Wesley Powell, Walter Henry Powell, John Colton Sumner.
- 7 1890—Henry George Ballard, William Hiram Edwards, Langdon Gibson,
John Hislop, Elmer Kane, Robert Brewster Stanton, Reginald Travers.
- 2 1896—George F. Flavell, Ramon Montez.
- 2 1897—Nathaniel J. Galloway, William Chesley Richmond.
- 3 1903—John Aaron King, Arthur Randall Sanger, E. B. "Hum" Wooley.
- 2 1908—Edwin Reagan Monett, Charles Silver Russell.
- 3 1909—Raymond Austin Cogswell, Seymour S. Dubendorff, Julius Frederick
Stone. *d*
- 2 1912—Ellsworth Leanardson Kolb, Emery Clifford Kolb. *d*
- 7 1923—Roland W. Burchard, Claude Hale Birdseye, Henry Elwyn Blake,
Francis B. Dodge, Lewis Ransome Freeman, Eugene Clyde LaRue,
Raymond C. Moore. *D. 1930* **LEIGH BRINTON LINT**
EMERY KOLB REPEATED
- 10 1927—W. Gordon Adger, Robert F. Bartl, Vincent F. Calloway, Vincent
Forde Carey, Clyde Langton Eddy, Parley McCoy Galloway, Ed-
ward L. Holt, Oscar R. Jaeger, Orrin A. Seager, Robert Harding
Weatherhead.
- 6 1934—William J. Fahrni, Russell G. Frazier, Alton Hatch, Bus Hatch,
Royce Mowrey, Franklin Enos Swain. *ENOS REPEATED*
- 7 1937—Haldane "Buzz" Holmstrom, Owen R. Clark, Ian Campbell, John
H. Maxson, Robert P. Sharp, Merrill Frank Spencer, John Thomas
Stark. *05-18-46* *DOUGG REPEATED*
- 8 1938—Lorin William Bell, Elzada Urseba Clover, William Cochran Gibson,
Lois Jotter, Norman Davies Nevills, Thomas Delbert Reed, Amos
Burg, Willis D. Johnson. *HOLMSTROM REPEATED*
- 3 1939—Laphene "Don" Harris, Chester Klevin, Albert Loper. *d*
- 2 1940—Mildred Baker, Hugh Carson Cutler, Barry Goldwater, Charles W.
Larabee, Doris Droyn Nevills, Sandra Nevills, John Silas Southworth.
- 4 1941—Agnes Clark Albert, Alexander G. Grant, Jr., Weldon F. Heald,
William J. Schukraft. *d DEC 26, 1971*
- 8 1942—Ed Andrew Hudson, Wayne Russell McConkie, Otis Reed Marston, *d 30 AUG 1979*
Garth Waite Marston, Edwin E. Olsen, Robert Preston Walker, *NEVILLS d*
Bruce Neill Wilson, Neill Compton Wilson. *REED REPEATED*
- 4 1947—Kent Frost, Randall Henderson, Alfred Milotte, Margaret Garth-
waite Marston. *d* *04-19-89* *STEPHEN d3-20-89 SUN CITY*
- 6 1948—Rosalind Tracy Johnson, Moulton Fulmer, Lucile Hiser, Wayne Hiser,
Frank E. Masland, Jr., John Franklin Wright.
- 3 1949—Edward Wallace Hudson, Wilson Beigle Taylor, Bestor Robinson. *=101*
- 101 OR HARSTON, EDA. HUDSON REPEATED.

railroad survey trip of the previous year. In July 1889, Brown and two other men drowned in the first 25 miles, so Stanton abandoned the trip near South Canyon. Survey engineer Stanton's successful 1890 trip was not without mishaps: photographer Franklin Nims fell and had to be evacuated, unconscious, in a snow storm in Marble Canyon around New Year's; they lost one boat in Horn Creek; all-around handyman and boatman Harry McDonald hiked out at Crystal Creek; and some men left via Diamond Creek. Though Stanton thought a near-river-level railroad could be built, investors thought otherwise.

TRIP 3, 1896, NUMBERS 14-15: George Flavell with Ramon Montez (spellings vary), the first Mexican, took one boat through Grand Canyon, and ran every rapid except Soap Creek. Flavell may have rowed stern-first facing downstream and wrote a diary published as *The Log of the Panthon*, a rollicking good story if there ever was one.

TRIP 4, 1897, NUMBERS 16-17: Nathaniel Galloway, who gets the credit for implementing the stern-first technique, and William Richmond followed the Flavell/Montez party by one month. Galloway's name and date, found in "Inscription Cave" near Elves Chasm, is the oldest known river inscription in Grand Canyon.

TRIP 5, 1903, NUMBERS 18-20: The mysterious "Hum" Wooley, with John King and Arthur Sanger, left Los Angeles for Quartzite, Arizona to patent mining claims for one "Madame Schell." Instead of going by railroad almost all the way, Hum built a boat, took it to Lee's Ferry, and proceeded downstream. A chance meeting in 1951 of P.T. Reilly with Sanger provided the only known information on this trip.

TRIP 6, 1908, NUMBERS 21-22: Prospectors Charlie Russell, on-again off-again friend/partner of Bert Loper, and Edwin Monett took a steel boat through Grand Canyon, after losing one in Hance Rapid. Loper had accompanied them partway through Glen Canyon, but, in a series of miscommunications, did not join them in their first attempt at Grand Canyon. A second attempt by Loper, Russell, and August Tadge and others in 1914-15 resulted in hilarious escapades covered in both Lavender and Briggs, with abandonment of the Loper-built "Ross Wheeler" boat near Bass Rapid.

TRIP 7, 1909, NUMBERS 23-25: Businessman Julius Stone organized a trip and hired Nathaniel Galloway as boatman, thereby making Galloway the first person to do two Grand Canyon "cruises." A pleasure trip, Raymond Cogswell was the photographer and gritty Seymour Dubendorff the third boatman. The Galloway/Stone-designed boats make their debut.

TRIP 8, 1912, NUMBERS 26-27: Grand Canyon photographers and brothers Ellsworth and Emery Kolb used Galloway/Stone-type boats and took the first motion pictures of the Green and Colorado Rivers, from

Green River, Wyoming on down through the Grand Canyon. In 1913, Ellsworth completed the trip to the Gulf of California and in 1914 published his account of the entire trip based on both his and Emery's journals; over thirty variants have been printed, including recent reprints.⁴

TRIP 9, 1923, NUMBERS 28-35: In order to "tame" the Colorado River, the USGS surveyed for dam sites and mapped the "plans and profiles" for the Green and Colorado Rivers. Colonel Claude Birdseye led the last major effort in 1923, with Emery Kolb as head boatman on his second trip, in Galloway/Stone-style boats. Dock inadvertently left off boatman Leigh Lint's name on the 1953 Christmas card, but corrected it for 1954. Dock listed Roland Burchard, out of alphabetical order, as he had been upstream to near CRM 252 on a previous survey, and thus completed his traverse prior to the others at the Grand Wash Cliffs.

TRIP 10, 1927, NUMBERS 36-45: Clyde Eddy, whom David Lavender called "the most humorless man ever to run the Colorado," enlisted Nathaniel Galloway's son Parley as head boatman and "pink-wristed collegians" and others as crew, in a reversion to oversized Powell-style Whitehall boats. They became the first to make a completely successful run of Soap Creek Rapid (Ellsworth Kolb had two "somewhat successful" runs in 1911) and took the first dog, Rags, and the only bear cub, Cataract, through Grand Canyon on a river trip.

TRIP 11, 1934, NUMBERS 46-51: "The Dusty Dozen," because of the extreme low water, became the nickname for these six, plus a return trip by Clyde Eddy. Among the leaders was Bus Hatch, who started as a commercial Grand Canyon outfitter in 1954. They placed the first two plaques at Separation, one commemorating the Howland Brothers and William Dunn of the 1869 Powell expedition.

TRIP 12, 1937, NUMBER 54: Buzz Holmstrom becomes the first man to run the Grand solo, as head boatman Frank Dodge turned down his application for the Carnegie-Cal Tech trip. Though Buzz started later in his personally-designed and home-built boat (what some have called the best hard-hulled boat ever built for Grand Canyon) he caught them at Diamond Creek, camped with them, but floated ahead alone, completing the trip days before they did by nosing his boat against Boulder Dam. The number 54 is not a typo, as explained below.

TRIP 13, 1937, NUMBERS 52-53, 55-58: The Carnegie Institute of Washington and the California Institute of Technology geology trip moved slowly through Grand Canyon, mapping geological sections. Frank Dodge repeated from that other geological trip in 1923, accompanied by Fairchild Aerial Survey boatmen Owen Clark and Merrill Spencer. In September, 1935, Dodge, Clark, Spencer, and another man rowed from Diamond Creek

to Lake Mead for Fairchild. You may have noticed the difference in number order for them and Buzz, because he passed the Grand Wash Cliffs after Clark and Spencer completed their "cruise" when they passed Diamond Creek. 5 Trip members left messages for Buzz along the shore (as they knew they would meet) the first time two trips were on the river at the same time. Park naturalist Eddie McKee hiked down the Bass Trail and joined them, so failed to make the list, but big-name geologists do: Ian Campbell, John Maxson, Robert Sharp, and John Stark.

TRIP 14, 1938, NUMBERS 59-64: Norman Nevills ran his first commercial Grand Canyon river trip, starting at Green River, Utah, with some crew changes at Lee's Ferry. Nevills designed his own "cataract" or "sadiron" boats, building them with help from Don Harris. Elzada Clover, a botanist from the University of Michigan, met Norm the previous year at the Nevills family's Mexican Hat Lodge, and together they planned the trip. Clover and University of Michigan graduate student Lois Jotter become the first two women to complete a Grand Canyon "cruise." [Bessie Hyde, with her husband Glen in a sweep-scow craft, in 1927, probably died around 232 Mile Rapid, thus not achieving this claim.]

TRIP 15, 1938, NUMBERS 65-66: Amos Burg planned this trip to make a movie of and publicize Buzz Holmstrom's solo trip of the year before. Burg rowed the first inflatable raft, the *Charlie*, through Grand Canyon. Buzz became the fifth person to make two "cruises." Utah melon picker Willis Johnson joined them as an assistant.

TRIP 16, 1939, NUMBERS 67-69: Bert Loper "cruised" Grand Canyon, after at least two other opportunities went sour, celebrating his 70TH birthday. Friend Don Harris, who left the '38 Nevills trip at Lee's Ferry, got his first Grand Canyon run under his belt. Chet Klevin made up the third new member on the list, while Bill Gibson from the Nevills '38 trip was the sixth to repeat.

TRIP 17, 1940, NUMBERS 70-76: Norm Nevills, in his second Grand Canyon run, was the seventh to run twice, this time from Green River, Wyoming, and brought along his wife, Doris, and Mildred Baker, the third and fourth women through Grand. Barry Goldwater joined at Green River, Utah, taking photographs and moving pictures, ones whose promotion propelled his political career. Dock concluded that Doris was two months pregnant with daughter Sandy, so, after much debate over whether life starts at conception or birth,

Dock gave Sandy credit for a full "cruise," though he noted in correspondence that Sandy completed 2/9TH of a "cruise."

TRIP 18, 1941, NUMBERS 77-80: Nevills's third trip, the first person to do so, with other repeaters and the first kayaker to complete a Grand Canyon "cruise," Zee Grant in the *Escalante*. Agnes Albert was the fifth or sixth woman, depending on how you count Sandy.

TRIP 19, 1942, NUMBERS 81-88: Nevills increased his record with his fourth run. Among the new names is Ed Hudson, who will figure prominently in motor-powered boating. Dock completed his first "cruise" with son Garth, along with another father-son combo, Neill and Bruce Wilson. Dock broke his rule of alphabetized name order, by placing his name Otis ahead of his son's name

GRAND CANYONEERS 101 - 206

P.S. We erred in the First Hundred list when Leigh Brinton Lint was omitted from the 1923 crew and Clyde Eddy's middle name should have been Langston.

1949 Bestor Robinson
Howard Welty
Harry Aleson d MARCH 25, 1972
Ralph Badger
Lou Fetzner
Nancy Streator
Jack Brennan
Wayne Nichol
Pat Reilly
Jim Rigg, Jr. d

Garth; he might have thought the "D" in Dock should be ahead of the "G" in Garth, but he listed his name with an "O" instead. When I pointed this out to Garth in 1994 during the "Old Timers Trip," Garth said he thought that he was in a boat ahead of his dad anyway. In those days, any name beginning with "Mc" is alphabetized as beginning with "Mac," making Wayne McConkie ahead of both Marstons.

TRIP 20, 1947, NUMBERS 89-92: Nevills again, his fifth "cruise," with Dock and Garth repeating, but at the oars along with Kent Frost. Dock's wife and Garth's mother Margaret is either the sixth or seventh woman. *Desert Magazine* editor Randall Henderson carved some inscriptions and typed a daily log, left at campsites and the basis for a series of magazine articles promoting Nevills.

TRIP 21, 1948, NUMBERS 93-98: Nevills's number six trip, Ros Johnson and Lucille Hiser as seventh and

eighth or eighth and ninth women, boatmen or future boatmen Moulty Fulmer, "Fisheyes" Masland, and Frank Wright are all on this one, which was also Dock's third trip. Besides increased numbers of trips and repeaters, things start get confusing after 1948. More people have boated partial runs and more hiking exchanges mean that names get mixed up as they complete their 277-mile "cruises" at different times than their fellow passengers.

TRIP 22, 1949, NUMBERS 99–101: Dock was on his and Ed (Egbert Andrew) Hudson's powerboat run in Ed's *Esmeralda II*, the first successful motor "cruise." Ed's son, Edward Wallace Hudson, joined along with Dock's friend Willie Taylor, who accompanied many trips, then died on the 1956 "cruise" and was buried in the Canyon. Taylor and young Hudson were upstream with Marston and the elder Hudson in 1948 to 217 Mile Rapid. Bestor Robinson, #100 on the 1953 Christmas card, was #101 on the 1954 version as Dock inadvertently missed boatman Leigh Lint of the 1923 USGS trip. Robinson ran previously to Bright Angel in 1948 with Nevills.

TRIP 23, 1949, NUMBERS 102–105, 107–108: This trip was the reunion run of Harris and Loper for Bert's 80TH birthday, though Bert succumbed around Mile 24 1/2. Aleson rowed the second-ever inflatable raft, a government-built "ten-man" and the first military surplus rubber, with friend Lou (Louise) Fetzner as passenger. Howard Welty was with Nevills in 1948, from Bright Angel past the Grand Wash Cliffs, completing his run this trip when he went below Phantom Ranch. Harry Aleson met the 1941 Nevills trip to tow them across Lake Mead and then attempted upstream runs through rapids, getting as high as CRM 218 in 1943. In 1946, he and Georgie White boated/floated downstream from Parashant Wash (CRM 198), which meant Harry only had to get to Parashant to complete his "cruise." Aleson later teamed with Charles Larabee, on Nevills' 1940 trip, in commercial river ventures. Fetzner, either the ninth or tenth woman, had gone upstream to Bridge Canyon, about CRM 235, with Aleson the previous year. Jack Brennan later joined Harris as a river outfitter and Wayne Nichol was Loper's passenger.

TRIP 24, 1949, NUMBERS 106, 109–110: The seventh and last "cruise" for Nevills, as he and Doris died in a plane crash shortly after the trip. Nancy Streator, the tenth or eleventh woman, made the run to Bright Angel with Nevills in 1948. She barely lost out to Lou, as Lou reached Bridge Canyon around noon on July 17TH, while Nance made Bright Angel around 4 P.M. on the same day. P.T. Reilly and Jim Rigg are boatmen for Norm on this trip. Reilly had Eddie McKee as a passenger from Lees Ferry to Bright Angel; McKee doesn't make the list because he has a gap between Bright Angel and the Bass Trail, from the 1937 trip. Rigg and brother Jack with Frank Wright purchased Nevills Expedition, continued

as Mexican Hat Expeditions, while Reilly rowed for them prior to his own private trips.

We end here, with 110 names instead of 100, and 80 years of Grand Canyon river running, beginning 140 years ago with John Wesley Powell. The number of unique names on Dock's second list more than doubles the total in only five more years, with Dock no longer able to comprehensibly continue acquisition, as the magnitude is all too evident. Dock "ran the last rapid" thirty years ago, on August 30, 1979, his *opus* unpublished. While researching, he accumulated over 432 boxes of resource material—river rat as pack rat, foolhardy canyoneer—for which we are in awe and eternally grateful. And that's no hokum!

Thanks, Dock, and Cheerio!

C.V. Abacus ⁶

FOOTNOTES:

1. See Tom Myers, "River Runners and the Numbers Game," *Boatman's Quarterly Review*, 10(1)(1997):22–23; <http://www.gcr.org>. I thank Tom Myers for discussion on numbers and other points of river history.
2. Reproduced here are the list of the 1ST 100 and the 1949 names from the 2ND 100, from the P.T. Reilly Collection at Northern Arizona University Cline Library, with P.T.'s annotations (NAU.MS.275, Series 1, Box 15, Folder 244a). I have yet to find the 1953 and 1954 Christmas cards in the Marston Collection at The Huntington Library, nor have I found working drafts of the lists other than the very early trips. The finding guide to that collection is available through the Online Archives of California: <http://findaid.oac.cdlib.org/findaid/ark:/13030/tf438n99sg>.
3. Goldwater included Leigh Lint, but excluded Sandy Nevills, thereby ending with Bestor Robinson as Dock originally did. For detailed discussion of these names, see "Trip 9, 1923" and "Trip 17, 1940." Gaylord Staveley, who purchased Mexican Hat Expeditions from Frank Wright and renamed the company Canyoneers, and Shane Murphy have co-authored versions of the 1ST 100 in *Ammo Can Interp: Talking Points for a Grand Canyon River Trip*, "published by and for Canyoneers, Inc. as an interpretive aide for its crew and passengers." I thank Gaylord Staveley for his assistance and thoughts on Dock's trips and lists.
4. For a discussion of the first twenty-nine variants, see Richard D. Quartaroli, "Variants on a Tome," in *The Brave Ones: The Journals and Letters of the 1911–1912 Expedition Down the Green and Colorado Rivers by Ellsworth L. Kolb and Emery C. Kolb, including the Journal of Hubert R. Lauzon*, transcribed and edited by William C. Suran, published by Fretwater Press.
5. Though I noted Clark and Spencer's river work for Fairchild Aerial Surveys, I thank Brad Dimock for pointing out this discrepancy in Dock's numbering because of it, and also for his critical eye in review of this article.
6. Please send comments/corrections to C.V. Abacus, c/o richard.quartaroli@nau.edu.

Vaughn Short

The first river that I ever ran was the Rio Mindanao in the Philippines. We were at war with the Japanese, and we were going up the river to engage 'em up there. I think there was maybe 120 of us in my group, and we were on boats, probably about twenty to the boat. They were flat-bottomed boats, and they had gasoline engines, and they were up above the deck. The fellah that ran the boat sat up there. So we chugged up the river very slow, because we were going upstream and it was very slow going, and the river was in flood, and periodically there would be a dead man floating down, because there was fighting going on up above.

As we went up the river, every so often, there would be a little village, maybe just two or three huts on the very banks of the river, and the people would come out of their little grass huts to see us go by. Some of them—because on the back of every boat we had a little American flag, I think that the only American flags I ever saw overseas were on that trip—but these Philipino people would come out, and the men would all snap to attention and salute the flag. Some of the soldiers with us on the trip thought they were saluting them, and they would come to attention and return the salute. (chuckles) At nighttime, we would put into the bank, and camp on the bank, and one night, this old sultan came down because we were in Muslim country. He came down and he had a whole herd of little boys with him. There was one little boy that he seemed to be very fond of, and he was hugging him and petting him and so forth, and there wasn't any of these kids had any clothes on. But this little boy had been castrated. He was going to be a eunuch, and this old sultan was really loving him up and making a big deal over him. The little kid was hugging him back and so forth, but his scrotum was just a scab. That's the way it is in other parts of the world.

But anyway, we went up the river for four days, I believe it was, and we came to where the main highway on the island had crossed it, and there had been a bridge there. The Americans had blown it up, and so there was no longer any highway across there. We were bringing these drums of fuel. We thought we were going up there to fight a war or something, but we were actually ferrying gasoline up the river. When we got there, we found out that we were going to get to roll all those drums of gasoline across this yard there and down onto another boat, and they'd haul them across the river. But that's neither here nor there. That was my first river trip. And it was very similar to a river trip that you'd take now. Very similar.

Well, you camped on the bank at night, and you had a little food, next day you got up, got on the boat and

took off again.

STEIGER: Did you think they might be shooting at you at any old time?

SHORT: No, not really. There was a lot of cattle, water buffalo, and pigs, different things that were dead and bloated, floating in the river. Because American soldiers shoot at everything. They shoot everything, and there were a lot of dead animals in the river, and occasionally dead Japanese. We stayed there for, oh, maybe ten days or so, and all that time we were rolling barrels. They'd come in overland to where the bridge had been, and then we'd roll them out onto a barge. Actually, there was a quartermaster company that was stationed there, and they were supposed to be rolling them over, but our lieutenant decided it was a good way to keep us out of mischief. So we rolled barrels for about ten days.

STEIGER: Now, I did an Internet search on you... You were a medic?

SHORT: Right. I was a medic. I mean, I had a battle-field promotion... One minute I was an infantry soldier, and the next minute I was a medic. And that's the way it went. Because the colonel, or maybe he was a lieutenant colonel—who was the head medic in our battalion—didn't much believe in these guys they sent in as replacements. He liked to pick somebody out of the company and make 'em a medic.

STEIGER: So he just sat you down and lined you out as to what to do and all that? I mean, it seems like that'd be... I guess you'd have to know a lot. Is that right?

SHORT: Well, we became medics—there was about ten of us—because the medics had been almost wiped out in our battalion.

STEIGER: So they'd try to get 'em.

SHORT: Yeah, and then the medic has to get up and go, they're not hiding. If you're just an infantry man, well you can just crawl in the ditch and lay there. But a medic, he has to go when they call for him. I became a medic because our battalion, especially C Company, had just been almost obliterated. They were replacing people, and they called us in, and we went into this tent. The battalion surgeon came out and talked to us very briefly and told us what we had to do. It's all pretty simple.

But as it turned out, I was the best medic of the whole bunch that they rounded up. Not to be braggin', but I was. And consequently, I had to work a lot harder than the rest of 'em because when they needed a medic, they always sent me. Maybe I'm exaggerating here, I don't know. But anyway, I went through the war as a medic.

* * *



When I was overseas...I wrote a poem about this Japanese fellah that staggered into camp. Yeah, I laid him down there and I had his head in my lap and I gave him some nourishment. Probably gave him some pills—we had aspirin and a thing or two. We didn't have a lot in our packs. But anyway, I did the best I could by the guy, but he died. The sergeant said, "You killed him." Because I had been doctoring him while he died. "You killed him, you gotta bury him." And I said, "Oh no, I didn't kill him." I said, "It was that damn food from the kitchen that killed him." So anyway, he delegated these fellahs to take him out and bury him. And I wrote this little poem. Let's see if I can come up with it.

*Unknown, unwanted and unwept,
Far from Nippon's cheery skies,
In a grave shallow and unkept,
My worthless carcass lies,
May the demon imps of hell,
As they shovel the burning coal,
Know that I served them well,
And have mercy on my soul.*

And so we put that on the wooden box—knocked one end out of the wooden box—and wrote that on the wooden box, and put it for a headstone there where we buried him. When I told that to this radio fellah that came around, why, he changed the story. He had me all broken up over the fact that this guy died, which I wasn't, because our feelings weren't all that sympathetic with the Japanese, you know. Of course, with the fellah dying there, we treated him good. But, the poem was kind of nasty, I guess.

* * *

It would be kind of hard to put a year to it, but the first time I ever saw Grand Canyon, why, it was a family trip. Then I became a member of the Southern Arizona Hiking Club and we used to hike across that sucker... Yeah, Rim to Rim. I don't know when the first boat trip I took...I would have been on Glen Canyon before I was ever on Grand Canyon.

STEIGER: Rim to Rim in one day?

SHORT: One rim to the other rim, yeah. I always went from south to north...Well my wife would drive around and pick me up...Yeah that's a lot of hiking.

My wife saw an ad in *Desert Magazine*. Ken Sleight was having a trip, hiking up to Escalante. My wife saw his ad in the paper and she thought it might be something I'd like to do, so she called my attention to it. I decided if I was going to go up there and hike, that I might as well do Glen Canyon too while I was there. So I actually signed up for two trips.

We went to the town of Escalante. And no Ken

anywhere, nobody there had ever heard of him—or at least they wouldn't admit it. (chuckles) So I went to the motel there and inquired around and they said, "Well,"—this was to be a pack horse trip—and they said, "If he was going to go on a horse trip, he'd have to rent horses"—from somebody there. So the fellah there at the motel went with me to where they had horses, and sure enough that's where Ken was getting his horses, but they hadn't seen a sign of him or heard anything from him. 'Course later on I wouldn't have thought anything of that. So I got connected with Ken there after dark that night. He'd driven in from Salt Lake. So Ken and I went into a motel. He put these people up in motels.

The next morning we found the horses—mules it was—we found the mules and we got them packed up. Ken was all alone, he had no help, and if I hadn't have been on that trip, it would never have gone—never would have gone. I helped him get the mules all packed and everything all set up. And we took off up the Escalante River, and I guess that turned out to be the most exciting trip I was ever on. It was a booger. We had mules down to where only their ears were sticking out. But we kept dragging 'em out. So at the end of that trip, he told me, "From now on, you can go on any of my trips, no charge. From now on, wherever I go, you can go." So that's the way we hit it off.

We made the trip up the Escalante and it was an adventure all the way. It had been raining, the creek was flooding, and it was an adventure which I thoroughly enjoyed. Then at the end of it, we went over and we put on with boats and we did Glen Canyon. And that was in '61.

STEIGER: Do you remember what he charged you for the Escalante trip?

SHORT: Ninety dollars, I believe. Yeah, (chuckles) it was a lot more then than it is now. But it was a several-day trip, it wasn't...So after that, bang, bang, bang, I ran trips with Ken, and we explored all over that Escalante country. I suspect that I made over fifty trips, probably, with Ken. I made a lot of trips with him. We went all over that Escalante country, that back country that nobody went into.

STEIGER: Did he know where he was going? Like on that first trip, had he been there before?

SHORT: No, no...Most all his trips were exploratory trips. He was supposed to have had help on that trip and they chickened out on him at the last minute. That's why he showed up there all alone.

STEIGER: That's how you got your big break.

SHORT: Well, I don't know (laughs) I guess so. Ken Sleight, he's a great guy. He has his faults, but he's a great guy. (chuckles)

* * *

*From the prologue to Vaughn's book of poetry
"Raging River—Lonely Trail"*

Come — Let me tell a tale.
Let me speak to you
Of raging river — lonely trail
Of misty mountain rising blue.

Of whispering pine on skyline crest,
Campfire casting warming glow
Of canyon wall with eagles nest
River flowing far below—

From down a ridge a poor will's call
Of hazy buttes in barren land,
Snow fed stream o'er waterfall
Of twisted tree and blowing sand.

Should these fumbling writings here
Take you far from street and town
Bring back some memory that's dear
Then I'm pleased I set them down.

* * *

Without a doubt, the poet laureate of the Colorado River is Vaughn Short. Ever since it was first published in 1978, "RAGING RIVER—LONELY TRAIL" has been a classic (and a campfire staple for countless river trips). Although Vaughn lacked a primary trait of your basic "real" boatman (he actually had a "real" job all his life), he broke into the ranks here and kept himself firmly entrenched by dint of his magical storytelling ability—a fraction of which, fortunately for posterity, is reflected in the pages of his published works.

This "Adopt-a-Boatman" interview was conducted at Vaughn's house in Tucson September 9, 2008.

* * *

Eighty-five years ago this spring, way down in the Southeast corner of Arizona, a little boy was born. That boy was me. As it turned out, it was a wet, muddy spring, and the old Fords and what-not they drove in those days weren't all that dependable. The roads had never been put through, really, and they were muddy, and so the doctor was unable to come. He couldn't make it. So, a lady in the neighborhood—they called her Aunt Diana—and she was an elderly lady, she rode over the hill and she officiated at my birth.

That same wet, cold spring, way up in the northern tip of Utah, up at Vernal, another little boy was born, and his name was Shorty Burton. What would the odds be, that down Marble Canyon, halfway between the two points, that those two little boys, their names would show up on the same bronze plaque? I don't know what

kind of coincidence that is, or what-not, but that's the way it happened. So Shorty Burton and myself are practically the same age. I got him by three or four weeks...or if he was still alive, I would have him...three or four weeks.

Well, my parents were homesteaders. My ancestors were pioneering people. They came all the way across the continent. Pioneering is what they did. So finally they ended up in old dry, dusty Arizona, because that was the end of the road. (chuckles) My dad, his mother died when he was just a little kid, five or six, and they were living in Texas then. My granddad, who was kind of a strange fellow in a lot of ways...they had land there that would later on become very valuable. It was down around San Antonio. My granddad traded very valuable land there in Texas for two hunting dogs. He loaded the family on a wagon, and he set out for New Mexico. The very first time he took those dogs hunting there in New Mexico, one of them was killed. I think it was probably a mountain lion, but I'm not sure on that. But then my granddad, he was a meat hunter for the railroad there in New Mexico. He remarried a girl who was about sixteen or so, and she turned out to be meaner than heck, I guess, because she literally ran my dad and his brother who was older than him, she literally ran them off.

My granddad purchased a herd of goats. He took them up on the mountains there in New Mexico. He put these two little boys to herding them, and they were about, oh, eight and nine, probably. And every two weeks, he'd bring them groceries. Other than that, they herded goats.

My dad went to school there in New Mexico for a couple of years before he got ran off, and he told some pretty wild tales about going to school there. Anyway, after he got some older, he went off down to Galveston Texas, and got employment there in, well, I guess they called them insane asylums then, or something or other. But anyway, he got employment there as a nurse. He was not too much beyond being a kid. He was living there in Galveston, and he bought him a set of law books, and he was studying law. Then, my granddad had some kind of a crisis there in New Mexico, and so my dad was to go, I believe it was, to SMU that fall. He had his money all saved up and was all ready to go. But my granddad had some kind of a crisis with his second family. Some of the kids needed an operation, or tonsillitis, or I don't know. But they needed something, and so he had to give them his money that he had saved up to go to school on.

When I was a kid, he still had his law books. They were in our front room there on his shelf. He used to take them down and read them and what-not, but he never went back to school or anything. He homesteaded there in the Chiracahuas and then he went into World War I. When he came out of World War I, he went back to his homestead and finished homesteading, and he

married my mother. And they had the homestead there in the Chiricahuas. My dad was a smart man. He never had any education or anything, but he was a smart man.

STEIGER: So you grew up on that place?

SHORT: Yes, I lived there until I was twelve years old. I had my brother, one notch above me, and then I had a sister who was about six or seven years younger. There was no place to send us kids to school. That is, they had a grade school there at Rucker Canyon, but there was no place to send us beyond that, and my dad and mother were dead set on us kids getting a college education. So they sold the homestead and moved to Tucson.

We made that move when I was twelve. I didn't want to leave the farm. I had a horse and I rode that horse up and down those hills, and across this, that, and the other. It broke my heart when we moved to Tucson. I never was happy there. I started high school—I was thirteen. My brother, he was older. The whole thing of it was that we was going through with one set of books. So, whatever he took, I had to take.

When I was a little kid, we took the *Kansas City Star*...way out there in the country, and we were the only people, I'm sure, in that end of Cochise County that took a newspaper. But we took the *Kansas City Star*,





and in it they had the “Katzenjammer Kids.” My brother and I—we were just learning to read then—but, we practically worshipped the Katzenjammer Kids, and they all talked with “dese” and “dem’s” and “dose.” We started talking like that, and my mother, she blew up. Any more of that kind of talk, and there’d be no more newspaper. So, then they came out with “Alley Oop.” In “Alley Oop,” there was this Foozey, he was the grand wizard. He was a little skinny guy who was always there with the king and old Foozey talked in rhyme. He always, everything he said was rhyme. I don’t know, I was probably four, maybe five. I started reading at a very early age. I started talkin’ like Foozey. I rhymed everything I said. I guess that was better than the “dese” and “dose” the Katzenjammer Kids used. I got by with that one. So, once I started to school, I wrote a lot of poetry—very heroic stuff about George Washington and all of those type of people. I was writing all of this poetry—school boy poetry. And the kids there at Rucker Canyon, what their dream was—all of them, I think, without an exception—was to be a trapper in the White Mountains. Back in those days, you know: to be a trapper in the White Mountains. And so I kind of caught the trapper fever, I guess. I decided that writing poetry was kind of sissy stuff. I was going to be a trapper in the White Mountains. So I took all my poetry, and I rolled it all up—and I had a lot of it—and I put it into old baking powder cans—KC Baking Powder cans, they

were metal cans—and I put it in them. I took it out in the pasture and buried it. No more poetry. So, in school, on different assignments and what-not, why, sometimes I’d write a poem. I’d write ‘em for me and I’d write them for my brother who didn’t no more know how to write a poem than anything. He’s strictly an engineer. But anyway, I buried all those poems and they stayed buried.

* * *

At the end of the war, and it did end, I returned to Bisbee. I was working in the mines [beforehand], and they put a curfew on miners, they weren’t draft-eligible at that time. So when I was just a kid, we used to go down to the draft board and volunteer and all of that stuff, just showin’ off, because they wouldn’t even look at us. (chuckles)

STEIGER: They wouldn’t take you? Because they needed what you were mining?

SHORT: Yes, they needed the copper. We weren’t draftable at that stage of the war.

STEIGER: Did you want to go?

SHORT: I don’t know. Probably not. I kind of enjoyed being a miner because I was a good one. Not many things I’ve been good at in this life, but I was a good miner. So, at that time in Bisbee [after the war], they were sinking the Campbell Shaft, and everybody down there wanted to be a shaft miner because they paid

more. I never did volunteer, but the day came when they took me anyway. So, I worked down there sinking that Campbell Shaft, and it was going down right astraddle of a watercourse. The water was coming up, and all the time I was down there, I never did see the bottom. All you could see was water coming up. When you would drill a hole for the powder, then you'd put a piece of two-inch pipe on the end of your drill and sink it a ways and there'd be threads, and you'd thread it. So finally, when you had enough holes, then you would unthread 'em and cram the powder down it and blast. All the time I worked down there in the shaft, I never saw the bottom. And whenever you'd go to muck, to clean it out, we'd blast and then we'd go in there to clean it out. Your head went underwater every shovelful you took.

STEIGER: You were standing that deep in the water?

SHORT: Yes. I mean, the water was coming up with such a velocity that they couldn't—they had big pumps there, but they couldn't stay ahead of it. We drilled it out, blasted, and then we'd go in there to muck and every shovelful, your head went underwater. You'd have a shovel, just like a garden spade, only the handle had been cut off, and you only had about a six- or eight-inch handle, or however long you preferred it. Maybe a foot. But you would stick this shovel on top of your foot and then you would work it until you got a load of rock in it, and then you'd raise it up and throw it in the car that was waiting there. But you never saw the bottom. After every shovelful, you went all the way underwater. That was something.

Anyway, I worked as a miner there for a few years. Then I bought a place on Riffraff Road there in Tucson. And it was all in mesquite. So I grubbed it all by hand. I grubbed it and had me a farm and I had cattle. My dad came down and helped me and toward the end, we were selling tamale corn. That was our cash crop.

Then I went to work out at Arizona Portland Cement. I think I was out there for 31 years. During that time I did a lot of running around up on the river and here and there and everywhere.

* * *

STEIGER: I'd be interested to know how that first trip went: Just what you guys had for boats and what you recall of your earliest days river runnin'. How'd it feel to you, kind of, what was the routine?

SHORT: Well, Ken ran a triple-rig, always.

STEIGER: Where you had a little motor on the back, but you could also row it?

SHORT: He probably had more motor trips than he did rowing trips, but he did have some rowing trips. We went down the Canyon there when the low water or no water or whatever it was that year [1977]...we had a

trip, and I think that's in my book there.

STEIGER: And you guys hiked out, right?

SHORT: Yeah, Ken and I did.

STEIGER: Yeah, I heard about that trip from Brad Dimock and Stu Reeder—different angles of it. Sounded like quite the trip.

SHORT: Yeah, it was quite a trip. The reason that I hiked out is because I had a job! When we got so many days late, I had to bail out...Yeah, that was quite a trip. Back in those days, Ken never did do too good on the Grand Canyon. Crystal was his bugaboo. That's where I first met Brad Dimock.

STEIGER: Yep. That was quite a year.

SHORT: Yeah, it was.

* * *

Seldom Seen and his Macho Crew

*They say the river can't be run,
The water's down—It can't be done.
But if anyone can shoot it through,
It's old Seldom Seen and his macho crew.
So load on the Coors, lash it down!
Might as well be happy if we're going to drown!
Roll up the bow line! Push out the boat!
With all this beer, it may not float.*

*But the boats stay up! We're on our way!
Will we see House Rock by the end of day?
At Badger Rapids the boatmen curse,
The rocks stick up and it couldn't be worse.
So they walk the bank, and they rant and swear.
They shake their heads and they tear their hair.
Then they jump in their boats and bounce on through.
But one hangs up! Now what'll we do?*

*We push and shove and heave on rope.
The water pours in—there's not much hope.
We pull and tug 'til the boat's unstuck
With a little work and a lot of luck!
Next we come to old Soap Creek,
The boats they bounce, and the oar locks squeak.
The boys row hard and make the run,
But the sun hangs low, the day most done.*

*There were Kim and Mark—the Crumbo two,
A couple of Bobs and a guy called Stu,
Making up that macho crew.
And a kid named "Coke" was swamping.*

*On we push to old House Rock,
Everyone climbs out and it's quite a shock.
The boatmen say "We need time to think.
Let's stop here for a night to drink."*

Early in the morning, to the boatmen's despair
The water's still low, and the rapid's still there.
So they ponder and study and fret and stew,
Then climb in their boats and row right through!

The days, they pass and the going's slow,
The wind is up and the water's low.
We stop at the Little Colorado to take a swim,
Our time's half gone and it's looking grim.
At Carbon Creek we feed the pet raven Sam,
While we curse the Bureau and we curse the dam.
Swamper throws a mudball at that old black crow,
Stuart says, "Now we're jinxed for down below."

Shove off next morning with mileage to make,
But the Bureau is stingy—won't give us a break.
We're way behind schedule, but little is said,
Until someone yells, "There's a rapid ahead!"
Mark goes first, rowing right on track,
Then he turns around and he shouts back,
"To the right of the standing wave, then take it straight!"
But the skipper goes aground and the problem's great.

There were Kim and Mark—the Crumbo two,
A couple of Bobs and a guy called Stu
Making up that macho crew.
And a kid named "Coke" was swamping.

The boatmen row back and the going's tough,
The rocks are big and the water's rough.
They all pitch in and they tie on rope.
The boat swings free—once more there's hope.
Six days gone, we're still at Hance.
The people swear there's not a chance,
But the boatmen do it, possible or not—
Shoot their eight-foot boats through a six-foot slot!

Eight days gone and the girls get prettier,
The beer tastes better and the men are wittier.
But time is running out and the food is low,
I'm beginning to think it's time to go.
Old Seldom climbs out and so do I.
Left before sun-up without sayin' good-bye,
Climbed the walls of that canyon grand,
Left the people sleeping there on the sand.

What happened to the people down below?
I can't say and I may never know.
They might have pushed right on through,
In the able hands of that macho crew,
Or might be they stranded way up high,
Top of a rock where the water rushed by,
And sitting there, I greatly fear,
They slowly perished for want of beer.
There were Kim and Mark—the Crumbo two,

A couple of Bobs and a guy named Stu,
Making up that macho team,
That rowed the boats for Seldom Seen.

NOTE: Rowing the boats were —Kim Crumbo, Mark O'Neil (Crumbo), Stuart Reeder, Bob Shelton, Ken Sleight, and Bob Whitney. When Ken Sleight and Vaughn Short hiked out, Brad Dimock came down to Phantom and took over the extra boat.

* * *

STEIGER: You said you had started with Ken in '61.

SHORT: Yeah.

STEIGER: Did you go down the Grand Canyon before Crystal got bad in '66?

SHORT: Yeah, I suspect I did. I ran pretty heavy with him through the sixties. And maybe even up to '75 or so, but then after that...

STEIGER: Well, it seems like somewhere in there was about the time that he gave it up anyway?

SHORT: Yeah.

STEIGER: I heard that when they said you couldn't have camp fires anymore it pissed him off, and so he decided he was gettin' out? I don't know how true that is either.

SHORT: Well, that's probably true. Yeah, he was havin' problems.

STEIGER: When he ran that triple rig, did you guys have tables? These days, there's all these fancy kitchens and good tents and good gear that we give to everybody. I imagine when you guys started out; it wasn't quite like that?

SHORT: No, and he was always a couple of years behind anyway. (chuckles)

STEIGER: What did you like about going with him?

SHORT: Oh, I just loved being out in the outdoors, and old Ken was a heck of a swell fellow too. He's a heck of a good guy.

STEIGER: I know he liked to sit around the fire and tell stories.

SHORT: Oh yeah. Yeah, he used to like to sit around and talk and dump everything off on me. (chuckles) I mean as far as getting the meal together and feeding people.

STEIGER: Being as how you were comin' along for free and everything! (Short chuckles) Did he finally start paying ya'?

SHORT: No. He never had any money. No, he wasn't payin' me, he was borrowing from me! (laughter)

STEIGER: 'Cause you had a job! (laughs)

SHORT: Yeah, I had a job.

STEIGER: Then you did a bunch of Moki trips too, huh?

SHORT: Well, yeah. I ran with Walt Gregg for a while

there. And Walt, he bounced around from outfitter to outfitter, but he always took me along with him. So I don't know how many trips I ran with Walt Gregg, but he was one heck of a nice guy too. Then I ran a trip or two with Mark Sleight, and I ran a trip or two with Cross. Oh gee, I don't know, I've been with quite a few different people. Then I found a home with Moki [Moki Mac River Expeditions].

STEIGER: When's the last trip you did? Are you still going?

SHORT: Me? Oh, I'm not able to go. I can barely get out of bed of a morning, you know. I'm 85 years old, and I've led a pretty rough life...No. They're good people, those Moki people.

Yeah, old Clair and Richard, they came down this spring and they got the coolers goin' on my house here, and did a lot of work around. They do that for me. Old Clair, he's a heck of a good guy. That Jeep that's sittin' off there in the brush, it belonged to my step-son—he's incapacitated, he can't do anything anymore—and he parked the Jeep there. It's been there for about a year or so. This spring he decided to give it to Clair. So Clair's gonna come down and pick it up when the river season is over. Tow it up to Marble. He said they'd run around over rocks in it.

STEIGER: Oh yeah, take it out to Badger Point. (both chuckle)

SHORT: Yeah, I made an awful lot of trips with Moki, and they're good people.

The last trip I did was probably ten years ago. My wife had cancer surgery, and that's when I quit going. Well, at first she had breast cancer. Then she fell and broke her hip. Then she had hip replacement. Then she had knee replacement. Then she had a lung removed. This last ten years, I've just practically been a nurse maid. I don't know how much longer I would have been able to...Here you two dogs are under my feet. But they're pretty good dogs.

STEIGER: When you did that last trip, did you think that was going to be your last one?

SHORT: Probably not. Yeah. So I suspect—and I mean this is just a very rough estimate, rough guess, but I've probably made about a hundred river trips. No, I take that back, I mean, about half of those are overland trips. Mule pack trips...Yeah, those were all with Ken. Because I used to be his right-hand man.

* * *

STEIGER: You know when you were talking about you and Shorty Burton—did they put one of your verses on that little plaque that's down there?

SHORT: Yes. That's why my name's on there...Uh, ya know, I didn't know him, but I believe I met him one time. I think we—Ken and I—went into the café there

and Ted Hatch—I can't remember whether he was going on the river or coming off of the river with his crew—but he came down to pick him up. Or brought him down, one of the two. They were in there eating and we came in and they all stood up and we shook hands all around. I believe Shorty Burton was in that group, but I can't swear to it. But that may have been the trip that he drowned on. I don't know. The year is right, but I don't know whether... '67, yeah?

STEIGER: I think Carol Burke was with him, was on that trip, I'm pretty sure.

SHORT: Yeah, but anyway, we shook hands all around, and I'm just assuming that he was on that, but I didn't know him.

STEIGER: Well, when it comes to river runnin', do you even think of it now that you're not there?

SHORT: Oh, all the time.

STEIGER: What do you think of when you think of it? What do you remember about it? What were the best parts of it for you?

SHORT: Oh, all of it's good. All of it's good. Yeah, I mean, I probably had another...Well, I must have been seventy-somethin' when I quit, but I think I would have gone another three or four years before I would have been unable to hold my end of it up.

One year, toward the end, I did every motor trip Moki had. I went on all of 'em. The next year, I went on every other one...Yeah, mostly I ran with a lot of different boatmen. I went down there when Michael [Jacobs] died. I was on that trip.

Michael was the trip leader. Clair was on the trip. Clair and Pam were on the trip. But Michael was the trip leader.

* * *

STEIGER: With your poems, do you have a favorite one of those that pertains to the river? If you were pressed to pick one, could ya'?

SHORT: Oh, I don't know. Maybe that one "When Maggie Smiled at Me." That might be...that's one of 'em.

STEIGER: And what is it about that one?

SHORT: I don't know. I don't know, it's just a good poem. Most of 'em aren't. Ouch!

STEIGER: Oh, I wouldn't say that.

SHORT: Cramp there in that leg.

STEIGER: Maybe I better get you to...Would you mind just reading that one for me? It'd probably be a good idea just to get the sound of your voice reading that on here.

SHORT:

*As I look back o'er times that are past,
And fond memories I recall.
It's the little fleeting things that last.
Important things are usually small.
Dreaming back through many years,*

Of both happiness and despair
The taste of salty tears—
A caress on silken hair.

Laughter on a moonlit walk
Over some silly little rhyme—
Time when there was no need to talk—
A hand tucked snug in mine—

A twinkle in mischievous eye
Above a wrinkled nose—
Memory of a tender sigh—
Sweet breasts that fell and rose—

So the things that I recall,
The sweetness and the pain,
To some would matter not at all,
They think of worldly gain.

Should someone ask, "What have you done?
What accomplishments are there to see?"
Why, I saw a boat a rapid run,
And Maggie smiled at me.

NOTE: You really do have to hear Vaughn's voice to appreciate him. The following link connects to the NPR story about his WWII poem:
<http://mediaplayer.wgbh.org/?xml=morn/MSPC111204.xml&resize=1>

Someday maybe we'll get this last poem on the GCRG website. Vaughn has two published books from Two Horses Press: "Raging River—Lonely Trail" and "Two Worlds," both of which are great.

This interview was funded by GCRG's Adopt-a-Boatman Program, a public funding mechanism for our Colorado River Runners Oral History Project. The sponsors who chipped in to make this interview possible are: Bear Shapiro, Gerri Clark, Matt Herrman, and Moki Mac. Thank you!

Announcements

LOST

I inadvertently left behind a small black pack with a conference logo, containing extra clothes including a Berkeley t-shirt, at a camp near 75-Mile Canyon on a Hatch trip led by Dave Kashinski, in early-June. If found, please email Jerry Osborn at osborn@ucalgary.ca.

LOST

Yellow inflatable kayak (SOTAR) on highway near Bluff, Utah. Call 1-800-422-7654 if found. Thanks!

FOUND

Wedding band in late May. If you think you know the owner, please contact Bev Caifa at rverdvr@infowest.com or call 435-628-1243.

FOUND

Man's wedding band in a camp near 194-Mile. It is a gold band with 14K on the inside, along with the initials. The person who lost it should know what the initials are. Please contact Vicki Mackay at CRATE at 800-253-7328 or crate@crateinc.com.

FOUND

A pendant at Ledges camp about an inch across. Contact GCRG to claim



FUN

1ST ANNUAL MOAB RIVER RENDEZVOUS NOVEMBER 13,14,15, 2009—A new annual celebration of the river and the river community will be held in Moab at the Red Cliffs Adventure Lodge along the Colorado River. The gathering is a year-end celebration and features outstanding presentations on historic river runners, natural history and resource management issues. Great food, music, dancing and a float on the river will highlight this three-day festival. Proceeds will underwrite student resource management projects in the Colorado River Watershed near Moab and guide training workshops held in 2010. For more information contact Plateau Restoration at 435.259.7733/866.202.1847 or info@plateaurestoration.org.

Grand Canyon Youth—What a Season!

GRAND CANYON YOUTH just finished up our 11th river season (wow!) and there is a lot to be proud of. Each year, our program continues to evolve with creativity and passion as it strives to provide opportunities for young people to connect with the educational power that is unique to a river experience.

In these tough economic times, Grand Canyon Youth managed to keep the number of programs at a strong level (30 trips took our participants to the San Juan River and through the Grand Canyon), and still managed to award \$24,346 in scholarships for students who would not have otherwise had the financial means to participate. Participants represented all Flagstaff public middle and high schools, most of the charter schools, and included a few homeschooled students. Students also came from around the country and abroad. Our summer open enrollment programs included a writer's trip, a Native American Youth Artists program, a guide training trip, a two week service-based middle school program and River Buddies, a trip for students with special needs. Additionally, our 8 Partners in Science programs through Grand Canyon were a huge success! Four of these programs were Rim to River programs where students spent a week at the North or South Rim of Grand Canyon working on service projects prior to going on the river. Overall, it was an incredible season to be proud of!

A HUGE THANK YOU

I think some wise person once said "you never know how many friends you have until you need them". On March 31, 2009 our office and warehouse sustained a devastating fire. Two trips into our season, we had to completely relocate our operation. With the support of the Flagstaff community we were able to make this move without any interruption of our programs. Imagine loading out a trip from one warehouse and de-rigging at another!

It was truly moving to experience how Grand Canyon Youth is not made up of material possessions alone but of the people who are passionate about our mission. More than ever, I am convinced that the programs at Grand Canyon Youth are valuable not only to the young people who participate, but to the guides, volunteers, donors, and various community members who share in helping to make our mission a reality. We are getting poised to move into our new (hopefully more permanent) location and are looking forward to having the dust settle for awhile.

SAVE THE DATE

Our annual River Runner Film Festival and Silent Auction will take place November 7th at the Coconino Center for the Arts. This is a great way to learn more about GCY and help to support our mission.

HOW YOU CAN HELP GRAND CANYON YOUTH!

Here are several ways you can get involved with Grand Canyon Youth:

Donate Gear! We send a big dry bag of extra fleece and rain gear on each of our trips and are always looking to beef up our supplies. We are also in desperate need of daypacks, water bottles and eyeglass retention devices (Chums).

Donate Cash! Grand Canyon Youth is always in need of financial support for our scholarship fund. Spread the word! The best way to get the word out about our programs is for folks who understand what we are all about. We will have "Guide Packets" available at the spring GTS or at our office which have information to distribute to your passengers.

Emma Wharton, Executive Director

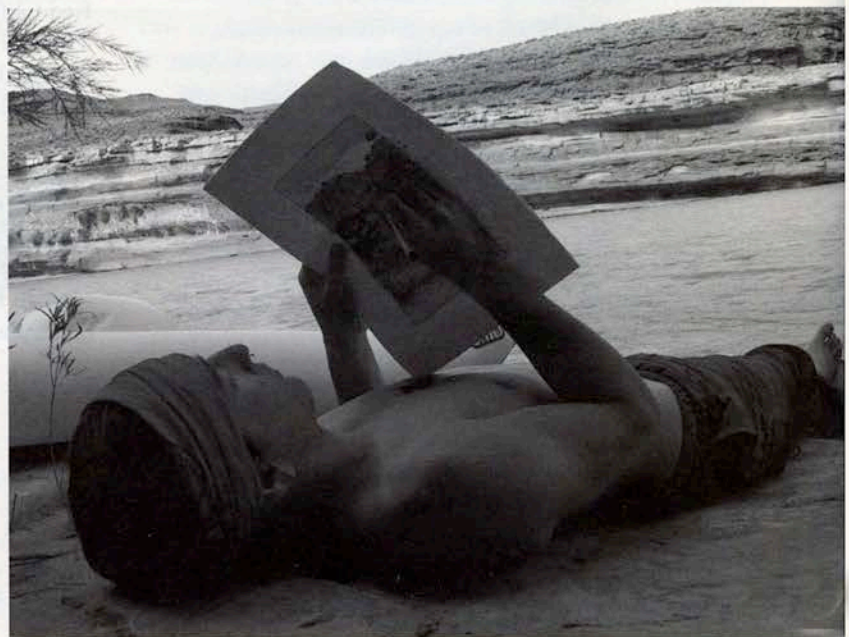
Contact Us:

Mailing: Please send all mail to P.O. Box 23376, Flagstaff, AZ 86002

Phone: 928.773.7921

Email: info@gcyouth.org

Website: www.gcyouth.org



Back of the Boat— The Whale Foundation News Bulletin

FALL MENTAL HEALTH TRAINING—OCTOBER 5, 2009

The Whale Foundation's Health Services Committee (HSC) will hold a free fall four-hour training, "Fall Mental Health Awareness Seminar and Liaison Training" on Monday, October 5TH, in Page at the Wilderness warehouse. Dick McCallum and Norm Hanson from the HSC will provide tools for the river community about real life challenges that guides, passengers, friends, and/or family members may experience on the river. The workshop is open to all members of the river community. We provide lunch and driving expenses for out-of-town attendees. To register, call Fran at 928-774-9440.

RUNNING YOUR OWN BOAT

Being a Grand Canyon river guide is full of challenges—long hours, tremendous responsibility, absence from family, tricky income flows—you know the list. But one of the best parts of this community is that we look out for each other, and this care for each other led to the creation of the Whale Foundation. We were created by guides for guides and support staff (reservationists, drivers, etc.) as a tool to connect members of our community with professionals in many fields—from financial planners to doctors. Our particular emphasis has long been on mental health, and the Whale Foundation has done a lot of good in this field.

One of the difficulties we face at the Whale Foundation is that folks often call when they are concerned about one of their peers. And while we can offer assistance to the caller on his or her anxiety about a colleague, we do not reach out to those you are worried about unless they contact us themselves. A guide caring for guides is great, but when it boils down to it a guide has to run his own boat.

Please ask friends and coworkers that you think need professional assistance in some aspect of their lives to contact us directly one of three ways:

- 1) the Helpline (877-44Whale),
- 2) a Whale Foundation Liaison, or
- 3) by Word of Mouth direct referral through a member of the Board or Health Services Committee.

All of these resources can provide information and referral for all Whale Foundation services including medical and mental health, substance abuse, vocational counseling, and more.

In addition, the Helpline provides a confidential phone consultation/triage with a trained case manager; the Helpline is available 24/7—response is within 24

hours. (Note: the Helpline does not displace the role of a community's designated emergency services such as 911, fire, police, and hospital emergencies.)

Whale Foundation Liaison volunteers work within the river community and have received training to be alert, to listen, and to be accessible to colleagues on or off river who may desire to share personal problems for which a referral to Whale Foundation services may be appropriate.

The Whale Foundation maintains strict confidentiality. The Whale Foundation is constantly evaluating its performance and taking-on ever evolving needs of the river community. The guiding community has received tremendous support from the medical community, outfitters and passengers.

WINGDING VIII

Mark your calendars now! The Whale Foundation will hold our Eighth Annual WingDing on Saturday, February 20, 2010 from 6-11 P.M. at the Coconino Center for the Arts (2300 N. Fort Valley Road) in Flagstaff.

The Whale Foundation
PO Box 855, Flagstaff, AZ 86002
Help Line 877-44WHALE
Business Line 928-774-9440
www.whalefoundation.org

Physical Health in the Off Season

HOW DO YOU KNOW if this article is for you? While there is useful information here for everyone, it especially applies to you if you find yourself struggling to take off those last few pounds every spring, or if your first trip's aches and pains make you wish you'd gotten in better shape for the season. The main goal for this article is to create an awareness of the importance of fitness and nutrition in preparation for a long summer on the river. As with any fitness regimen, before you even begin you must first visit your doctor or health care professional to make sure you're in fighting shape to start. So if you want to be that badass river guide, then hell yes, this article is for you.

FITNESS TRAINING

Fitness training is based on a cycle of stress, response, and adaptation that results in improved performance, called the "overload system." It is essentially the application of stress to a system over and above what is considered the "normal" baseline for that particular system. The purpose of off-season training is to stress the system with the appropriate overload so adaptation occurs. If the stress is not sufficient, no adaptation occurs, and if the stress is too great, injury on the job or overtraining result.

Variations of volume and intensity, with recovery periods, are what create the stress-response-adaptation cycle to improve fitness and performance levels.

CONSISTENT TRAINING

Training should be consistent enough to force adaptations to the cardio-respiratory system (heart and lungs) and the muscular-skeletal system (soft tissue and bone). For example, three weekly sessions of aerobic conditioning for twenty to sixty minutes at between sixty to ninety percent of maximum heart rate, plus two to three weekly strength training will be consistent enough to provide gains in aerobic stamina and strength, respectively.

NUTRITION

Establishing and maintaining the healthful diet is crucial to your overall success on any fitness program or physical work you chose, which of course includes river guiding. The right foods will regulate your blood sugar, balance your hormones, and maximize your energy, all of which promote optimal fat burning and muscle development. In short, eat clean—you know, eat food which grows in the ground or has a mother. Food should not come from bags, boxes or aluminum cans—just try and eat clean.

The proper balance of three basic macronutrients—carbohydrates, proteins and fats—is often debated. The

truth is that the correct mix depends on you and your individual biochemical needs. Apart from eating the right amount of food and calories, you also need to eat enough times during the day to create a thermodynamic state for the body to burn fat and build muscle. How often do you need to eat? Four to six times a day is the rule. When you eat this many times a day the body will burn fat as you get fit.

Our society wants us to believe that a low calorie diet is your path to weight loss and management. Those 1,000 to 1,200 calorie diets backfire because the body goes into starvation mode, which creates fat for energy. In short "eat more to burn more." When I worked as a ski coach I would say to all my athletes "a proper diet can't make an average athlete elite, but a poor diet can make an elite athlete average."

Ideal Proteins

Salmon, chicken, lean cuts of grass fed beef, buffalo, turkey, tuna, egg whites, low fat cottage cheese, low fat cheeses, and low fat yogurt, soy products (milk, tofu, soy burgers, edamame), nuts (unsalted).

Ideal Complex Carbohydrates

Sweet potato/yam/potato, peas/corn, oatmeal (avoid instant), brown rice, wild rice, whole wheat bread and tortillas, whole wheat pasta, and beans.

Ideal Fibrous Carbohydrates

Veggies and fruits: goal is seven to ten servings a day. Broccoli, peppers (red, green, yellow) greens (chard, spinach, romaine) cucumbers, sprouts, bananas, berries, peaches, apples, mango, melons and grapefruit.

Ideal Fats

Olive oil, avocado, flax seed, Omega-3 EFA fish oil/krill oil, and nuts.

Eat every three to four hours—no matter what! If you're serious about attaining or maintaining energy levels while in-season or off-season then etch these words into your brain: never get hungry! Waiting too long or skipping meals will only sabotage your ability to work effectively.

HYDRATION

Drink water. Over seventy percent of your bodily functions take place in water—a lack of water causes all your systems to slow down—especially in the hot/dry environment river guides work in. If you're thirsty it's too late; you've already begun the dehydration process. Consume at least eight to twelve eight-ounce glasses of

water throughout the day. Or try this formula: divide your body weight by two and drink that many ounces daily. Example: $1/2$ of 150lbs = 75 ounces per day.

Note: The heat of the day and your work load will determine either more or less in water consumption.

Water is the most important nutrient in the human body and has many benefits. One is that it increases the amount of oxygen in the bloodstream which in turn increases your body's ability to metabolize food and thus increases performance.

You already eat and drink water every day, so it's not all that difficult to add a little structure to the routine, especially when the results are noticeable!

WORK THE RIVER TO GET FIT OR GET FIT TO WORK ON THE RIVER?

Don't just run rivers or play to get in shape, get in shape to run rivers and play. Today guides have to be in great shape to be injury free in order to stay on the job on a consistent basis. Successful guides require physical ability, technical skill and mental toughness. A well designed fitness program to ensure optimal performance and to stay injury free is both an art and a science. To ensure proper training, fitness progressions, and optimize your performance, it is important to look at all the factors that affect your fitness and on the job performance. These include: your chronological age (a well designed program for growth and development), your body type, your pre-existing general and specific fitness levels, your general health status, and the rehabilitation status of any of your past or current injuries.

STRUCTURED PHYSICAL ASSESSMENTS

By utilizing the expertise and experience of Sports Medicine and Science Personnel you ensure a well-rounded fitness program and optimize your job performance.

- Get prompt help for any and all injuries and illnesses.
- Participate in comprehensive medical screening including ligament laxity test, blood work and urinalysis—these can prevent and identify injuries.
- Screening is best done at least two times a year, October and April, prior to the start of your preparation and the start of the boating season.
- A physical assessment by someone who knows what to look for may save you a lot of pain and frustration later in the season.
- Have your Doctor or Physiotherapist screen you for potential problem areas.

In conclusion, fitness is the fountain of youth. It is a

way to redeem yourself from a life of bad food and drink choices and it makes you look and feel good. A well designed fitness program helps prevent and reverse many physiological and mental diseases and helps prevent injuries. So be a badass and get in shape for your next season on the river!

Speaking generally, all parts of the body which have function, if used in moderation and exercise in labors to which each is accustomed, become healthy and well developed and age slowly. But, if unused and left idle, they come liable to disease, defective in growth and age quickly.

—Hippocrates 370 BC

Gary Steffensen

Note: Gary Steffensen is a certified personal trainer who works with many Flagstaff river guides. He's been in sports medicine for thirty years and is a boater himself. Gary owns GSST Training Centre in Flagstaff. (www.gssttraining.com; 928-255-0339).

Major Contributors

July 1, 2008—June 30, 2009

GRAND CANYON RIVER GUIDES proudly presents the long list of major contributors who supported our organization in numerous ways during this last fiscal year (July 1, 2008 through June 30, 2009). This list does not reflect the five-year memberships or general contributions under \$100, of which there were many. Your support helps us to move forward and maintain a healthy and vital organization that is better equipped to protect and preserve the Grand Canyon and the Colorado River experience.

We apologize in advance to anyone we may have missed in the lists below. Please let us know. And thanks again, not only to those acknowledged here, but to each and every one of you who support our efforts and believe in GCRG. We appreciate that support more than we can express. Thanks to you all!

FOUNDATION, GOVERNMENT, AND CORPORATE SUPPORT

A.H.T. Inc. Plumbing & Heating (Circle of Friends)
 Angel's Gate Tours (Circle of Friends)
 Arizona Raft Adventures (general support)
 Bashas' Shop & Give (general support)
 Camp Lotus (Circle of Friends)
 Ceiba Adventures (Circle of Friends)
 Ceres Foundation (general support)
 Cork 'N Bottle (Circle of Friends)
 Fred Phillips Consulting (general support and Circle of Friends)
 Grand Canyon Association (Guides Training Seminar and rent—GCRG office)
 Grand Canyon Conservation Fund (Adopt-a-Beach, GTS, Adaptive Management Program)
 Grand Canyon Monitoring & Research Center (Adopt-a-Beach)
 Hualapai Department of Cultural Resources (Circle of Friends)
 Inca Floats (Circle of Friends)
 Orchids of Olinda, Inc. (Circle of Friends)
 Teva (Circle of Friends)
 Tides Foundation (general support, on the recommendation of Mr. Drummond Pike)
 Walton Family Foundation (*Boatman's Quarterly Review*)
 Westwater Books (Circle of Friends)
 Whale Foundation (general support and rent—GCRG office)
 Wolverine Worldwide / Merrell / Chaco (Guides Training Seminar and general support)

MEMORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS

In memory of Terry Brian:

Robin Fox Bruce Quayle

In memory of David Kemp:

From the estate of Edna Mae Kemp in loving memory of her beloved deceased son

In memory of Chet Kosinski, Jr.:

Irene Kosinski, in loving memory of her husband

In memory of Tom Moody:

Velma McMeekin (Circle of Friends donation in honor of Tom Moody)

In memory of Howard Shuman:

Phil Belling	Wade and Ann Gregory
Marilyn Eaton	Betty Kole
George Goodall	The Shuman Family

In memory of Henry Toll Jr.:

Charles Moore—Circle of Friends donation in memory of Henry W. Toll, Jr., a supporter of GCRG and the BQR.

INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTIONS TO PROGRAMS

ADOPT-A-BOATMAN

Loie Evans Belknap interview:

Katie Lee	Richard Quartaroli
-----------	--------------------

Pat Diamond interview:

Anonymous

Art Gallenson interview:

Anonymous

Brian Hanson interview:

Shan Stuart

Ivo Lucchitta interview:

Shan Stuart

Dick McCallum interview:

Anonymous	Coby Jordan
Norm Hanson	Fran Joseph

Vaughn Short interview:

Gerri Clark	Moki Mac
Matt Herrman	

Drifter Smith interview:

Bill Leair	Steve Tichenor
Shan Stuart	Rebecca Wilks

Scotty Stevens interview:

Mike Fabry	Donald Schreuder
John & Renee Kramer	George Wendt

Serena Supplee interview:

Pam Hyde Velma McMeekin

Oral History Project:

Katherine and Chuck Flynn

GENERAL CONTRIBUTORS (\$1000 - \$4,999)

Arizona Raft Adventures
Phil Belling—in memory of Howard Shuman
Ceres Foundation
Shuman Family—in memory of Howard Shuman
Tides Foundation, on the recommendation of Drummond Pike
Michael Wehrle
Dennis & Lauri Wilson (reduced rent on GCRG office)
Wolverine Worldwide / Merrell / Chaco

GENERAL CONTRIBUTIONS (\$500 - \$999)

Steve Asadorian
Irene Kosinski, in memory of her loving husband, Chet Kosinski, Jr.
Fred Phillips Consulting, LLC

GENERAL CONTRIBUTIONS (\$100 - \$499)

Arizona Raft Adventures, Jill & Dick Lesh (in honor of OU guides: Ben Fadeley, Greif) Tim Quigley, Randy Michaels, Chad Stone, Charlie Cottingham & Bridget Crocker—wonderful spokesmen for GCRG and advocates of the river)
Bashas' Shop and Give
Alistair Bleifuss
Mike & Nan Brown
Jake Coggin
Bill Crane
John Lingenfelder
Jim Cuthbertson & Cindy Magill
Marshall Malden / Hakatai Enterprises
Cindell Dale
Kiyomi Masatani & Gary Yamahara
Bob Dye
Peter Mills
Pat and Roger Essick
Joanne Nissen (in honor of Dave Panu)
Loie Evans / Westwater Books
Joanne Nissen
Stephen Fickett
Jerry & Judy Overfelt
Raymond Gorospe
Ray Perkins
Mary Gratton
Rudi Petschek
Kevin Greif
Gloria Pfeif
Nancy Grua
Andre Potochnik
Richard & Cathy Hahn
Lee Hall
Kevin Qualls
Matt & Susan Herrman
Rewalt Rakestraw
Randy Holton
Jack Schmidt
Jeff & Megan Hulse
Beth & Gary Schwarzman
Ed Jodice
Gordon Shaw
Kevin Johnson
Betty Kole (in memory of Howard Shuman)
RJ Johnson
Lindley Smith Jr.
Estate of Edna Kemp
Jan Taylor
Alex Klokke
Walt & Nancy Taylor
Gary Ladd
Catherine Thayer
JPL

Art Thevenin
Skipper Tonsmeire
Ellen Voorhees
Mimi Wallace

Emma Wharton & Dennis Smoldt
Whale Foundation
Joseph Willhelm

CIRCLE OF FRIENDS: STEWARDS (\$1,000 - \$2,499)
Annette & Nathan Avery

CIRCLE OF FRIENDS: PROTECTORS (\$500 - \$999)
Guy Blynn Philip Smith
Steven W. Carothers Doug Stuart
Oscar Marx Teva
Philip Puschel

CIRCLE OF FRIENDS: SPONSORS (\$100 - \$499)
Michael Aquilino Richard & Cathy Hahn
Betsey Arnett D.J. Halliday
Betsy Barker Don & Virginia Herrman
Owen & Patti Baynham Joyce Holfeld
Bill Bishop Hualapai Dept. of Cultural Resources
Maggie Blair Pam Hyde
John Blaustein Martin & Mary Anna Jansen
Carl & Marge Boyer Ed Jodice / A.H.T. Inc. Plumbing & Heating
H.B. Branting
Jim Case Kevin Johnson
Ceiba Adventures Dr. Robin Johnson
Bill & Robin Center / Camp Lotus
Gerri Clark Lois Jotter Cutter
David Clayton Alex Klokke
Jake Coggin John & Renee Kramer
Andy & Wendy Cookler Patricia Lamar
Sharky Cornell Jeff & Diane Laughlin
Bill Crane Jacque Ledbetter
Deirdre Crawley JPL
James Cummings John Lingenfelder
KC DenDooven W.W. Lockwood, Jr.
Randy Desrochers Linda Luke
Dan & Alida Dierker Peter MacIntyre
John Downing David J. Mackay
Noel Eberz George Martin
Rob Elliott Kiyomi Masatani
Rich & Doreen Evans / Cork 'n Bottle
Scott Mascher
Dennis McKay
Mike Fabry Velma McMeekin (in honor of Tom Moody)
Nancy Farrar Susan Melcher
Bruce Fine Rod Metcalf
Christina Fong Barbara Miller
Mike Ford Charles Moore (in memory of Henry Toll, Jr., a supporter of GCRG & the BQR)
Robert Gaylord Brad Newman
Sally Gist Joanne Nissen
Ronald Greene, MD Gary O'Brien
Don Greig & Susan Rivenbark
H. Wade Gresham
Craig Griffin

Linda O'Donnel
 Orchids of Olinda, Inc.
 Ray Perkins
 Emily & Scott Perry
 Gloria Pfeif
 Scott Phair
 Fred Phillips Consulting, LLC
 Eugene P. Polk
 Michael Pratt
 Doug Proctor
 Kathryn Reed
 Mr. & Mrs. Douglas R.
 Reiner / Goldfield Ranch
 Mary Schlott Repenning
 David & Margaret Reuther
 Tom & Tammy Richardson
 Marji Robinson
 Randy Rohrer
 Gordon Shaw

Toby Simon
 Nedree Simpson
 Curt Smith
 Lindley Smith, Jr.
 Malcom Spector & Nancy
 Ludmeret
 David Stilley
 Blaine Stuart/Angel's Gate
 Tours
 John Taylor
 Jan Taylor
 Randy & Barbara Tucker
 Richard & Susan Turner
 Dick Warner
 Westwater Books
 Bob Whitney
 J.A. Willhelm
 Michael Zimmer

Ed Pollock
 Jim & Eileen Porch
 June Potochnik
 Ann Raffel
 Wayne & Helen Ranney
 Sandy Reiff
 Ginny Rice
 Phil Samuel
 Andy Schmutz
 Gregg Schuler
 Bob Schwarb
 Gus Scott
 Dennis Silva
 Rocky Smith
 Jeff Sorensen (on behalf of
 J.R. Patee)

Patrick Sollo
 Julie Sullivan-Brace
 John Taylor
 Nan Terry
 John & Barbara Troyer
 Richard A. Valdez
 John VanPeenen
 Bill Vernieu
 Ken Walters
 Emma Wharton & Dennis
 Smoldt
 Tim & Pam Whitney
 Greg Woodall
 Thomas Wright
 Richard Young

BENEFACTORS (GUIDES)

Alexandra Thevenin

CIRCLE OF FRIENDS: SPONSORS (\$1 – \$99)

John Aber & Joan
 Carstensen
 Paul Anderson
 David Ash
 Randy Aton
 Bruce Banker
 Will Barrett
 Bob & Mary Bender
 Diane Benninghoff
 Michelle Besmehn
 Sue Bishop
 Bronze Black
 Alistair Bleifuss
 Jim Bohlander
 Philip Browner
 Jane Callen
 Martha Cantrell
 Titus Case
 Everett Cassel
 Ann Cassidy
 Nat Cobb
 Joe Costello
 Deirdre Crawley
 Bob Davis
 Dale DeLlamas
 Phil & Mary DeReimer
 Maury & Joy Domsky
 Ted Fritzinger
 Susan Georgette & Jim
 Magdanz
 Kyle Graber
 Bob Graham
 Nancy Grua
 Dave Guzzi
 Stu Hadden

Pamela Hardy
 Ginger Harmon
 Sharon Hester
 Joan Hoeckele
 James Horton
 Denise Hudson
 Inca Floats / Bill Roberson
 Jim Irving & Ann Laddon
 Frank Jacobs
 Linda Jalbert
 Robyn Janssen
 Steve Jellinek
 Roz Jirge
 Linda Kahan
 "Kat and Friend"
 David Knutson
 Ned Krutsky
 Gary Ladd
 Ronald Larsen
 Katie Lee
 Anita Lo
 Manuel Lopez
 Gabe Magtutu
 Marshall Malden
 T.T. Mann
 Joy Marr
 Kenneth McCormick
 Michael McCrea
 Bruce McDowell
 Dwight Morgan
 Tom O'Hara
 Molly O'Mara
 Patricia Parks
 Charles Perry
 Emily & Scott Perry

BENEFACTORS (GENERAL)

Tamzon Feeney, D.O.
 Jeff & Megan Hulse
 Chris Lindberg

LIFE MEMBERS (GUIDES)

Win Allen
 Paul Curtis
 Matt Fahey
 Laura Fallon
 Bob Hart
 Mark Herring
 Mike Hipsher
 Jason Hughes
 Barbara King
 Kyle Kovalik
 Sarah Kuhn
 Josh MacNaughton
 Kimo Nelson
 Ned Perry
 Donald Ross
 Deanna Sanderson
 Tracy Scott
 Megan Smith
 Jeff Sorensen
 Derik Spice
 Tony Sterns
 Jeff Strang
 Jason Tea
 Luke Thompson
 Brad Udall

LIFE MEMBERS (GENERAL)

Maggie Bezek
 Michael Bridges
 Geoff Carpenter
 John & Nancy Cassidy
 Richard Cole
 Nancy Farrar
 Hank Gentry
 Gwen Kennedy
 Steven Kram
 Elliott Lipps
 Bill Masslich & Lydia
 Trinca
 Clyde Philbrick
 John Reynolds
 Virginia Rice
 Scott Thybony

Financial Statement Narrative

WE'D LIKE TO TAKE A MOMENT to explain GCRG's year end financial statements. Yes, we are indeed in the negative substantially, but for the most part, this resulted from two important endeavors that we could not put off any longer:

DEVELOPING THE GCRG WEBSITE: This wasn't just a "redo", but a complete start-from-scratch. The new website is a long time coming, but we know you will find it incredibly useful in a myriad of ways. After failing to win a grant for the work, we bit the bullet and plunged ahead because it simply needed to be done and we couldn't put it off indefinitely. Our sincere thanks go to Mary Williams, Chris Geanious, Jesse Waitz, and GCRG board members (past and present) for their all their creative ideas and hard work to make this a reality.

DATABASE RE-DESIGN: As a membership organization, we absolutely depend on our Access database to keep the business end of GCRG running smoothly. Jeri Ledbetter designed GCRG's initial database well over a decade ago. With the knowledge Jeri gained over the ensuing years, she worked her magic once again, resulting in a database that is incredibly well-designed and far more efficient. Thanks Jeri!

With both of these important capacity-building projects, GCRG has taken a significant leap forward. We feel that these are positive steps that will strengthen GCRG in the long run.

Nevertheless, it behooves GCRG to look hard at both income and expenses. It is clear that it is time for GCRG to increase the fees for events like the Fall Rendezvous and the GTS land and river sessions. But don't worry, they'll remain quite affordable and you'll still get an outstanding bang for your buck. Most importantly, in looking at ways to trim expenses, we have been able to negotiate substantially lower printing costs for the *Boatman's Quarterly Review*, which in turn is an enormous boon to our bottom line.

On a very positive note, we would like to point out that our Circle of Friends contributions and grants did not drop off from the previous year, despite these difficult economic times. GCRG is very proud of that fact and we feel quite humbled by the generous support exhibited by our many funders and members who believe in what we do for the Canyon and the River. Take a look at the lengthy list of contributors in this issue and you'll see what we mean. Truly, we have much to be thankful for...

Grand Canyon River Guides Inc. Balance Sheet Fiscal Year Comparison

	June 30, 2009	June 30, 2008
Assets		
Cash in checking/savings	\$ 49,636	58,370
Postage & security deposits	2,194	2,256
Total Current Assets	\$51,830	60,626
Fixed Assets		
Computer & office equipment	\$ 40,855	40,855
Less depreciation	40,391	40,036
Net Fixed Assets	\$ 464	819
Liabilities & Equity		
Payroll liabilities	\$ 909	835
Restricted funds	278	278
Equity	51,108	60,333
Total Liabilities & Equity	\$ 52,295	61,446

Grand Canyon River Guides Inc., Income and Expense Statement Fiscal Year Comparison

Income	Fiscal Year Ending 6/30/09	Fiscal Year Ending 6/30/08
Membership income	\$ 35,951	35,008
Circle of Friends contributions	23,027	19,769
Grs income & reimbursements	20,911	23,077
General contributions	18,024	23,361
AMWG/TWG grants	13,000	12,000
BQR grants	10,000	7,500
Adopt-a-Beach grants/contributions	6,589	3,000
Sales (t-shirts, hats, etc...)	5,422	8,097
First aid class income	4,844	8,471
Adopt-a-Boatman contributions	4,010	10,090
Memorial Contributions	3,750	0
Interest income	1,310	1,815
Meeting income	760	1,240
Oral history contributions	150	3,325
Less bad checks	0	(30)
Total Income	\$ 147,748	\$ 156,723
Expense		
Payroll & benefits	\$ 44,006	41,395
BQR (production, printing, postage)	34,910	36,464
Grs expenses	24,172	22,238
Adaptive Management Program	12,258	12,840
Adopt-a-Beach	4,757	5,248
Cost of goods sold	4,537	4,415
Printing	4,379	3,187
Rent	4,200	4,800
Website development	4,013	0
First aid class expenses	3,977	8,764
Postage	3,814	4,196
Adopt-a-Boatman	2,233	3,705
Telephone	1,790	1,802
Office supplies	1,769	1,236
Utilities	1,634	1,503
Database repair/rebuild	1,088	0
Meeting expense	792	1,977
Other (bank charges, tax prep, etc.)	740	1,161
Internet—misc fees	467	582
Insurance	444	444
CRMP expenses	408	0
Depreciation expense	355	442
Oral history	230	800
Total Expense	\$156,973	157,199
Net Income	\$ (9,225)	(475.67)

* An additional 1,410.00 in GTS income from Grand Canyon National Park is pending but not yet received.
 Note: GCRG's Income and Expense Statement does not reflect hundreds of hours of donated services for BQR proof-reading, IRS annual report, Guides Training Seminar, website maintenance, clerical support, donated equipment and more... The financial statement also does not reflect that GCRG's rent is less than fair market value—an annual savings of \$3,600 which greatly helps our organization fund its ongoing programs. Thanks to Dennis and Lauri Wilson!

The National Shimmy

Butt against the limestone wall,
Toes grasp stone across the gap.

Push.
Scoot.
Push.
Scoot.

Over and under—
up and up
to the next plateau.

Up the sculpted,
rounded Muav step.
Rise higher.
toward the payoff.

Splash through the stream,
pinpricks of pebbles
on tender feet.

A small cavern,
green with moss—
nourished by a delicate waterfall.

Were it not for butts and toes,
this mini paradise
would remain a National secret.

Diane Benninghoff

Men Who Wear Aprons

Men cooking.

For me.

They have a special way about them.

Waiting to make the salad
so it doesn't blow away.

Perfuming the clean air
with the seductions of cooking bacon—
always bacon.

Piles of pestoed pasta.

And slabs—
Slabs of meat!

Oh, those men who wear aprons...

I think I'm in love.

Diane Benninghoff

Businesses Offering Support

Thanks to the businesses that like to show their support for GCRG by offering varying discounts to members.

- Artisan Metal Works—Custom welding / artisanmetalworks.net
Asolo Productions—Film and Video Productions 801/705-7033
Aspen Sports—Outdoor gear 928/779-1935
Blue Sky Woodcraft—Dories and repairs 970/963-0463
Boulder Mountain Lodge—800/556-3446
Cañon Outfitters—River equipment rental 800/452-2666
Canyon Arts—Canyon art by David Haskell 928/567-9873
Canyon Books—Canyon and River books 928/779-0105
Canyon R.E.O.—River equipment rental 928/774-3377
Capitol Hill Neighborhood Acupuncture—206/323-3277
CC Lockwood—Photography books 225/769-4766
Ceiba Adventures—Equipment and boat rentals 928/527-0171
Chaco Sandals—Pro deals 970/527-4990
Cliff Dwellers Lodge, AZ—928/355-2228
Design and Sales Publishing Company—520/774-2147
Down By The River Productions/FaheyFoto—928/226-7131
Entrance Mountain Natural Health—Dr. Mische 360/376-5454
EPF Classic & European Motorcycles—928/778-7910
Five Quail Books—Canyon and River books 928/776-9955
Flagstaff Native Plant & Seed—928/773-9406
Fran Sarena, NCMT—Body work 928/773-1072
Fretwater Press—Holmstrom and Hyde books 928/774-8853
Funhog Press—AZ Hiking Guides 928/779-9788
Hell's Backbone Grill—Restaurant & catering 435/335-7464
High Desert Boatworks—Dories & Repairs 970/882-3448
Humphreys Summit—boating & skiing supplies 928/779-1308
Jack's Plastic Welding—drybags & paco pads 800/742-1904
Dr. Jim Marzolf, DDS—Dentist 928/779-2393
KC Publications—Books on National Parks 800/626-9673
Kingsmark Kennels—pet boarding in Flagstaff 928/526-2222
The Kirk House B&B—Friday Harbor, WA 800/639-2762
Kristen Tinning, NCMT—Rolfing & massage 928/525-3958
Laughing Bird Adventures—Sea kayak tours 503/621-1167
Man of Rubber, Inc.—800/437-9224
Marble Canyon Lodge—928/355-2225
Marble Canyon Metal Works—928/355-2253
Dr. Mark Falcon—Chiropractor 928/779-2742
Mountain Angels Trading Co.—River jewelry 800/808-9787
Mountain Sports—928/779-5156
Outer Island Expeditions—Boat charters 360/376-3711
Patrick Conley—Realtor 928/779-4596
Plateau Restoration/Conservation Adventures—435/259-7733
Professional River Outfitters—Equip. rentals 928/779-1512
Randy Rohrig—Rocky Point Casitas rentals 928/522-9064
River Art & Mud Gallery—River folk art 435/648-2688
River Gardens Rare Books—First editions 435/648-2688
River Rat Raft and Bike—Bikes and boats 916/966-6777
Rivers & Oceans Travel—La Paz, Baja sailing 800/473-4576
Rescue Specialists—Rescue & 1st Aid 509/548-7875
Roberta Motter, CPA—928/774-8078
Rubicon Adventures—Mobile CPR & 1st Aid 707/887-2452
Sam Walton—Rare Earth Images, screen savers 928/214-0687
Sanderson Carpet Cleaning—Page, AZ 928/645-3239
Sunrise Leather—Birkenstock sandals 800/999-2575
The Summit—Boating equipment 928/774-0724
Tele Choice—Phone rates 866/277-8660
Terri Merz, MFT—Counselling 702/892-0511
Teva—928/779-5938
Vertical Relief Climbing Center—928/556-9909
Westwater Books—Waterproof river guides 800/628-1326
Wilderness Medical Associates—888/945-3633
Willow Creek Books—Coffee & Outdoor gear 435/644-8884
Winter Sun—Indian art & herbal medicine 928/774-2884

Get Your GCRG T-Shirt!

IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY purchased a 2009 GCRG t-shirt, you simply must get one while they last! River guide Bronze Black created the beautiful four-color design. Short-sleeved shirt colors are camel (sort of a rich caramel color), and heathered blue. Long sleeved shirt colors are heathered cinnamon (sort of a soft orangey color) and athletic grey. All are great! Give us a call or send us an email and make sure we have the size and color you need, or stop by the office. And while you're at it, get your Christmas shopping done early with great GCRG gifts—like our t-shirts, hats, henleys and 20TH anniversary travel mugs with a thumb slide lid. Buy, buy, buy!!!

GRAND

CANYON



RIVER

GUIDES

t-shirt front



t-shirt back

Care To Join Us?

IF YOU'RE NOT A MEMBER YET and would like to be, or if your membership has lapsed, get with the program! Your membership dues help fund many of the worthwhile projects we are pursuing. And you get this fine journal to boot. Do it today. **We are a 501(c)(3) tax deductible non-profit organization, so send lots of money!**

General Member

Must love the Grand Canyon

Been on a trip? _____

With whom? _____

Guide Member

Must have worked in the River Industry

Company? _____

Year Began? _____

Number of trips? _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____

\$30 1-year membership

\$125 5-year membership

\$277 Life membership (A buck a mile)

\$500 Benefactor*

\$1000 Patron (A grand, get it!)*

*benefactors and patrons get a life membership, a silver split twig figurine pendant, and our undying gratitude.

\$100 Adopt your very own Beach: _____

\$ _____ donation, for all the stuff you do.

\$24 Henley long sleeved shirt Size _____

\$16 Short sleeved T-shirt Size _____

\$18 Long sleeved T-shirt Size _____

\$12 Baseball Cap

\$10 Kent Frost Poster (Dugald Bremner photo)

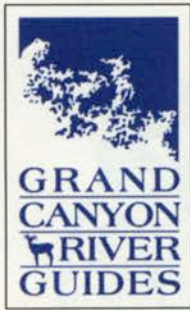
\$ 8 Insulated GCRG 20TH anniversary mugs with lid

Total enclosed _____

Box 1934
Flagstaff, AZ 86002

boatman's quarterly review

NON-PROFIT
ORGANIZATION
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
FLAGSTAFF, AZ
PERMIT NO. 10



ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

THANKS TO ALL YOU poets, photographers, writers, artists, and to all of you who send us stuff. Don't ever stop. Special thanks to the Walton Family Foundation, the Adopt-a-Boatman sponsors, , "Circle of Friends" contributors, and innumerable GCRG members for their generous and much appreciated support of this publication.

Check out the new GCRG website
at www.gcr.org

Grand Canyon River Guides

Grand Canyon River Guides is a passionate association of folks who know and love the Grand Canyon like no other. Some of us are guides, many are not.

Since 1988, GCRG has been here to watch out for the Canyon and to help the guides who work there, while making the river experience the best it can be, and having a great time along the way.

With over 1,700 members, our non-profit educational and environmental organization weighs in on issues ranging from operation of Glen Canyon Dam to uranium mining near the rim, from overflight noise to quiet motors. We publish a fantastic magazine (the *Boatman's Quarterly Review*) full of information, oral histories, art, stories, and more. We host a rocking training weekend every spring and another each fall. And we do other great stuff, too.

If you're a guide, you probably know what you're looking for. Jump on in.

If you're not a guide, feel free to explore. Wear any shoes that are comfortable, drink plenty of water, and be careful not to get sunburned.

Together we can do great things!

ABOUT US
Officers & Directors
Mission Statement

MEMBERSHIP

SHOP

BQR

ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

GUIDE RESOURCES

ADVOCACY

RELATED ORGS

CONTACT US

Officers & Directors
Mission Statement
Comments