The Confluence

The Journal of Colorado Plateau River Guides

Black George (expanded!)
Interpretive Trip Reports
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USGS 1956 Cataract Expedition: L-R: Hank Dyer, Frank McKeown, George Simmons, Dick Rezak, Russ Campbell, Dick Lewis
White Canyon, Utah, July 29.
The Confluence

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

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We need articles, artwork, poetry, photos, stories, and opinions. This journal is composed with Microsoft Word on an IBM PC. If you use a word processor, we can translate most programs. Otherwise, please send your text double-spaced. Please include useful photos, charts, diagrams and artwork. There really is no deadline, but the beginning of each quarter works best.

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Editor this issue: Dave Focardi
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Party!
Boatman Bash
Saturday, June 30th, 7:30 p.m.
Tex’s Riverways

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Special Thanks To:
Brad Dimock for a Benefactor membership
Tim Payne for a 6 year membership

Issue/Numbering: In keeping with the new numbering system, this is now issue #23.
Thanks for financing this river trip!
#20—Volume 7, Number 1, Spring 2000, Prop in a rock
#21—Volume 7, Number 3, Fall 2000, CNP vertebrate survey
#22—David Brower on cover
#23—This issue

Black George, mouth of Clearwater Canyon, 1952

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even one more piece of supporting evidence. On two of his Colorado River trips in 1938 and 1942, Charles Kelly and his fellow river runners camped at the mouth of Oak Canyon. Though he does not mention it in either of his two diaries from those voyages, on at least one of them he must have explored up the canyon a ways. In a letter to Dock Marston in 1952, he states that there was a Black inscription "a mile or two up Oak Canyon." Intriguingly enough, this would have been very close to the point where the prehistoric Anasazi "trail" led up out of Oak Canyon and over to the mouth of Forbidding Canyon.

After the 1894-95 trip, little is known about the activities of James W. Black. Besides the "Feb 2 1896" inscription above the mouth of the Escalante, there is another that has been found high up in a room of a small cliff ruin in the Escalante River canyon about a mile below the mouth of Twenty-Five Mile Wash. It was discovered by southern Utah guide and packer Ken Sleight in 1964 and reads, "J. W. BLACK, SEPT. 2, 97." It was written in charcoal and in 1964 was beginning to fade. Sleight indicated that the year date could have been "92." Black himself, in his 1930 statements, mentions only one other occurrence with which he supplies a date during this time period, a summer 1897 prospecting trip with two other men from Flagstaff to the Kaibito Plateau area of northern Arizona. Interestingly, the two Black inscriptions on the Escalante side of the Colorado River are both signed "J. W. BLACK" and are done in charcoal. All of the ones found on the Navajo Mountain side of the river, however, which are quoted exactly, read "Jas. Black" and have all been carved. This leads to the distinct possibility that the inscriptions may have been done by two different individuals. Those west of the Colorado seem to be associated with an old stock trail leading from the Escalante northwest to Halls Creek. Canyon hiker and author Steve Allen states in a 1997 book, with no source cited, that this so-called "Black Trail" was constructed in part by a John Black, an early-day Escalante cattleman.

The inscription at the summit of Navajo Mountain would indicate that James Black was still very much active even after the turn of the 20th century, and he obviously was still in the Flagstaff area of northern Arizona in July of 1930. But there are no records of his death or burial to be found in Flagstaff, and what ultimately happened to James W. Black,
How To Organize a Science Trip- The Old Way edited by Dave Focardi

The following is a result of a New Years Eve conversation with Black George. He had some data he wanted to get scanned into digital format before it deteriorated any further, and I was looking for material for Confluence articles.

Previously the diary of Black George’s 1952 USGS trip down Cataract Canyon was published in the “Canyon Legacy-Spring 98 Volume 32”, the Dan O’Laurie Museum publication. The material he wanted digitized was the correspondence he used in developing that trip. A lot of the correspondence represents the very first commercial outfitters on the Colorado Plateau. I found it great reading, I hope you do too-these are selected items from the material I had.

P.O. Box 360
Grand Junction, Colorado
February 6, 1956

Otis Marston
2333 Vine Street
Berkeley, Calif.

Dear Dock,

Richard Q. Lewis, U.S.G.S., Denver Federal Center, has asked me to contact all who might be able to furnish boats and/or boatmen for a trip which he plans through Cataract Canyon sometime this year. Dick’s mapping areas include some of this river section which he is unable to reach easily by hiking over the top, etc.

I have written to the people listed below, but am sure there are lots of others who might be able to help. Dick would much appreciate any further additions which you would make to this list and forward to him.

Harry Allen
Mike Blake
Parky Brooks
Moulty Husker
Dave McMillin
Bob Harris
Bob Hattey
Bob Bally
A.K. Reynolds(Holley) Bob Swift
Georgie White
Frank Wright(Higgg)

These aren’t any definite plans for running this summer; Parky Brooks and I had planned on a Salmon or Snake trip, but his Black Monster is hung up at Lick Lick Angel... so maybe we’ll stick closer to home at Dinosaur. We are planning to try the Grand again in the summer of ’57... but I don’t know if I can stand to wait that long to get back to the Little Colorado for pictures. (I ruined the entire roll which I shot there last summer.)

Copy: R.Q. Lewis

George G. Simons

This letter to Otis “Dock” Marston is typical of the letters George sent out to the people listed. The exchange of letters is typical of Dock Marston’s indefatigable quest for river lore. His collection is at the Huntington Library in California. The replies I chose to print are interesting for various reasons. It’s obvious that river trips have changed very little in some respects—people are still looking to go down the river as often and as cheaply as possible, commercial outfitters are still trying to get business, and Science trips are still the phat trips of choice. I hope you enjoy reading these as much as I did, and a HUGE thanks to George for allowing us to publish these historical documents.
Dear Jack

Hope you are having a summer full of interesting boating activities. It looks as if the season will be a good one from this end of the line.

There is a little more news about the proposed U.S.G.S. mapping party through the Cataracts which might be of interest to you. In your last letter you mentioned that there were some things which you would like to have looked up. Well, you can dig out the questions for the trip originally planned for July but will be made later, toward the end of the same month.

You may have been informed previously, but I'll repeat it here. Three 10-man neoprene boats have been secured for the voyage. The party will consist of six men. Two of the men, Dick Lewis and Frank McKeown are in charge of mapping projects which include parts of Cataract Canyon. Dick Lewis has organized the trip, and most of the planning has been under his direction. Ruse Campbell, geologist and assistant to Dick Lewis will also do some mapping in the canyon. The other three members of the party will be a U.S.G.S. paleontologist (I can't recall his name) whose chief function will be to keep the weight of fossil specimens at a minimum, a ranger with the U.S. Forest Service from Monticello (I can't recall his name either), and myself. I have been loaned from the mapping project in the Slick Rock district to advise the boating group in things waterwise, and will be the only one in the group with white-water experience. It may sound peculiar to have three boats and one boatman, but from what I have seen and heard of the others I expect to be the weakling of the party.

Made two short trips on the Dolores River last month and am including three pages from my notebook and one color slide, all of which I would like returned when you are through with them. The earlier of the two trips was made near maximum runoff which is the best time for boating on the Dolores. The trip was a very enjoyable one both from the point of view of scenery and boating. The only incident was a broken aluminum oar which was repaired by the good whittling of my companion, Bob Gent. The two rapids to which we applied names received their titles from what happened at their locales. The later trip though only two weeks later was in rather low water. The prevailing southwesterlies pushed us well all day until the river took a bend which made the last two miles a two-hour experience. We also garnered two holes in the bottom canvas when the bottom canvas became sandwiched between rocks and a water proof metal stanchion. Two portages were made on the second trip; one for a fence line, and the other for a large jack pine which in falling had completely blocked the river. At one other point the river was over lain by a pine, but by hard upstream rowing were able to ease into the tree and work through the branches.

Many of us river-rats appreciate all of your efforts on behalf of things conservation are supporting.
Canyoneer Sim

Many thanks for the information in yours of June 27th.

I had not heard about progress on the USGS mapping party in Cat. It isn't too novel to have three boats and one boatman. The Chenoweth party which surveyed the Canyon in 1921 had three boats and one boatman: Ellsworth Kolb. Ellsworth ran the three boats thru nearly all the rapids. There were others who could handle a boat but the survey tended to keep them rather busy.

If you get a chance near the Junction, please go over to the left bank of the Colorado. The Stanton survey of 1889 came down from Grand Junction and they marked a point there on a boulder. The surveyors went from there up to Green-River. It was in Greenriver that Stanton took charge of the actual survey. The boats cruised down to the junction and Stanton picked up his line from there. I think you ought to be able to find this point with references marked on a boulder. I also think the Kolb brothers left a marking there. I don't have any record that anyone has looked for these things.

At Mile 213, there is an open flat on the right bank. If you have the chance, look for the horse trail up out of this flat. There are big stones laid so a horse can go up or down. You will recall that a message was brot in here to the Eddy party in 1927. There are names cut along this horse trail. Please note the names and dates and take a picture or two.

There is a side canyon opening on the left right at the Mile 213 point. I would like to get a photo of this side canyon. If you should have the time, I would like to know the nature of the bed of this side canyon.

At Mile 204, right bank, there are a number of inscriptions on the rocks. Please note and photo these inscriptions and photo the River off the bank here.

At Mile 212 7/8, in a gully on the right bank is a large rock slab. There are many fossils in this gully. You will find a note about the POWELL painted on the rock. Please photo and note the marking.

There is a vague report of a D. Julien inscription near the head of Cat. It seems to me this would be in the side canyon at LB at Mile 213 if it is anywhere.
At about Mile 197 on the left bank, two men bolted horses to the River about 25 years ago. The did not come down Gypsum Canyon. This crude trail should be checked.

I have a vague reference to a Julian inscription near the several inscriptions at Mile 204. I feel quite sure this is an error.

Below Dark Canyon is reported a new and sizable rapid due to a new fall of rock. Please rate this rapid and take a picture of the area. It is 3/4 miles below Dark Canyon.

You did not say how you were going to get to the head of Cat. Please let me know on that and your date of start. I may be able to get some other stuff to you for checking.

I have copied the notes on the two Dolores runs. I am having a print made from the slide and will enclose the slide with this letter as soon as it comes back.

True enough - you need water in the Dolores. Pres Walker ran it several times but finally lost his boat and the party had to walk out.

We had a wonderful run of the Grand Canyon even tho we buried one of the crew who died from a bad heart. Fortunately we had a doctor with us who did everything possible. The other event of the trip was the capsizing of one boat in Vulcan (Lava Falls). The pilot took on some of the heaviest water and caught a side wave and over they went just that easy. They floated five miles before they were picked up on the bottom side of the boat.

The 60,000 feet of water made fine running with the only rapid that was up to a 10 rating being Vulcan. The two 30HP engines gave us a fine balance on the 10' boats and we could make just under 20 miles when cruising at top speed.

Cheerio
Shortly after lunch Willie developed agonizing pains. We landed in Redwall Cavern to let him rest.

Vasey's was running only a trickle. Redwall was half undercut by River.
Bootoo cruised on to Harding with Willie - the other two boats following in 5 minutes - land 5:40 PM. There was no beach below Loper's boat & only a small beach at Harding.

Harding proved a fair mooring and a good camp. Willie's severe pain continues. Josh diagnoses the situation as a heart condition and feels no other fits the symptoms. He did what he could to quiet Willie and arranged to sleep next to him.

June 6 Up at 5. Willie had slept fairly well but had wakened Josh during the night due to great pain. Josh advised getting him to Phantom as soon as possible, but not to put any strain on him. We photographed Harding & finally cleared. Harding would rate a 3-4.

We pulled in at Mile 44'2 on L to await other boats. They arrived after a half hour. Willie was suffering severely so we carried him up in the shade. He insisted he was going to die. His color was very grey. At 11 AM Josh told me Willie had passed on. A gathering of all present agreed without dissent that Willie should be buried in the Canyon. We selected a site in a side alcove & buried him there. Frank Masland said a prayer. We marked his name & date on the rock wall above.

Mile 44'2 on the L bank.

Willie had his wish that should he die in the Canyon, he should remain there.

We cruised to Nancoweap & had lunch at 1:30 PM. Moved on - looked at Kwaqunt - Rate it a 4-5.

Cruised into the blue lagoon at Little Colo at 4 PM after I had crippled a steering gear at 60 Mile. All swam. Josh said the water was OK for drinking & drank some to prove it.

Left Little Colo at 5. The island was not more than 2' out of water. Plenty of whirls down to Lava Creek. We took Lava Creek on the run with a cut to the left. Big waves and would rate a 6-7.

We pulled in L to camp at Mile 66 - fine beach but sight cut off from Desert View by a bluff back of the beach. Good camping & plenty of wood.

Garth reported that Willie had a severe attack just after we left Harding.

June 7th - The pulleys at the stern quarter were blocked up which bort them much more into line, but we kept the tension high. We cleared about 9:30 & cruised to the left bank just above the cliff at Unkar. Bill Beer, Ballard, Garth & I took off for the top to look for the ruin. We swung toward right but Ballard pointed out that line-up of background showed we were too close.

The above is a transcription of Dock Marston's diary for the 1956 trip on the day that Willson Taylor (of Willie's Necktie fame from the 1950 Ed Hudson trip) died of a heart attack. (Courtesy John Weisheit)
Dear Dock

For some unknown reason your letter of July 4 did not reach me until after the conclusion of the USGS Cataract Canyon trip, and I am unable to supply the information you wished. However, there are a few minor items which might be of interest to you:

(1) The open flat on the right bank at Mile 215 is known as Spanish Bottom. This is but one of quite a few names appearing on the new USGS topography sheets covering the area.

(2) In regard to the side canyon on the left bank at Mile 215: I do not know what the boys decided about the formation in this canyon. A previous worker, mapping from an opposite rim (right bank) identified an exposure of the Paradox formation (probably gypsum bearing) in this vicinity. After checking the exposure, and I am not sure whether or not they checked it in the canyon, the boys were undecided, and wanted to wait until they looked at the exposures in Gypsum Canyon before making up their minds.

(3) From the looks of droppings in Gypsum Canyon it appears that at least one horse wintered there last year. It is impossible for a horse to get down the main drainage of Gypsum Canyon as there is a deep sheer fall about four miles up. None of the side canyons to Gypsum Canyon which were checked revealed possible routes. There are a few places near Mile 197 where a man could climb over the rim without great difficulty, but I did not see a horse route.

(4) I made a log of the activities, and as soon as I can get a few copies typed I will send you one. I tried to keep accurate notes on the rapids, particularly those over Class 4, and am disturbed to find that I have no reference to the new rapid which you mention 3/4 mile below Dark Canyon. There is a large fresh landslide scar about that distance up Dark Canyon which is visible from the river above Dark Canyon, but I can recall nothing of the sort along the river itself.

Could you tell me whether or not the Julien who made the several canyon inscriptions was a native Frenchman, and if so whether or not much is known about him. I have a sister-in-law (French) who is presently in France, and I thought I would ask her to do a bit of detective work for me if there seemed a likelihood of turning up something.

In the notes which I sent to you last June I made a mistake in listing the McPhee Ranch as one of our starting points. The McPhee
Ranch is farther upstream, near Dolores, and the ranch near which we started is the McDonald Ranch.

Glad to hear of your fine Grand Canyon trip. Looks like I'll have no more trips this year, at least water wise, but I did get in a nice climbing trip to Colorado's Needle Mountains, and I hope to get in one more climbing trip before the snow flies.

OTIS MARSTON
2131 VINE STREET, BERKELEY & CALIFORNIA
October 28, 1956
COLORADO RIVER CHRONICLES

Can't see Sim

That was tough about the late arrival of my letter but your comments help a great deal.

I have just returned from a trek around the Southwest and went down that side canyon opposite SPANISH BOTTOMS. It is impossible for a horse to come down the main canyon at that point but the walking involves no danger.

I know the open flat is known as SPANISH BOTTOMS. I can add a simple question to that and ask "why?" I wrote to A. A. Baker, USGS asking why he used the name on his maps of that section and his reply was that it was generally known by that name. That leaves my question unanswered.

I think that side canyon was gyp for about a mile from the River. There is an uplift that tilted the strata up toward the River. I will be interested in the observations of the Survey crew.

About a mile from the River there is a drop-off of about 500 feet but it is not difficult to get up and down at several places on the right side of the drop. Further on there is a drop of 30 feet and this is easy to by-pass on the left. A little beyond this drop the drainage swings into the graben to the south.

The horse angle at Gypsum is pertinent. There is a way to the River by a trail above Gypsum Canyon. We also found horses had been in the side canyon we traveled and Kent Frost (who was with me) knows of the man who had his horses down there.

I am guessing there is a route to the River from that group of side Canyons on the left about 2-3 miles below Spanish Bottoms. We walked down to a point between the first and second rapids and could see some sign of trails in these canyons.

I look forward to the opportunity to study your notes. I would also like to borrow slides which you might have made so I might ret prints showing your operations, crew and equipment.

The best answer on Denis Julien is to send the enclosed copy of Kelly's article in the Utah SQ. Did you get anything on Julien during the Cat run? What were you looking for in reference to him?

Cheerio

[Signature]
Canyoneer Jim

Golly, that's a swell job you did on the Cat run and I thank you for the copy of the record.

What does Dick Lewis do out at Kigalia? We have been out in that section in 1955 and this year.

You didn't break any cars so they must have been OK. Where did you get them?

I don't think your signing the release in event of accident would be any good. In case there was neglect, you would have a good right of action even tho you signed. Other than that, you undertook what you knew to be a trip involving some danger.

Are the particular mapping projects some secret? I am much interested in the maps of that area and particularly on the left side of the river.

I hadn't heard of the prospector being stranded near the Junction.

Kent Frost and I must have walked by your stop at Mile 213 when we were out there October 2nd. We came down the side canyon opposite Spanish Bottom and walked down the shore past the first rapid. The water was almost clear and I would have rated the first rapid about 1. I might have given the second rapid a 1½. I think the stage was around 3000cfs.

We noted two stone monuments near the mouth of the side canyon called Red Lake Canyon on the 1921 maps. They indicated age. Did you note others on down the Canyon on the left bank?

What was the particular interest at Cross Canyon? Where did you pick up that name?

And speaking of names, did you ever ask anyone why that is called Spanish Bottom?

Did you have much trouble with the Exacta? Bill Belknap has been using one and has told me I should take one on but he's now changed his mind saying it is too delicate.
Where did you get the information that USGS lost a boat at 202
in 1921? Best lost a boat at 204 in 1891. USGS pinned their
boats at Dark Canyon in 1921 but did not lose them. In October
of 1948, Harold W. Chase of the USGS left a sadiron pinned to a
rock just below the Big Drop. I think this must be the boat you
mean.

Let me in on the Cape May yakking. I spent some cold weeks down
there in December and January of 1917 and 1918 living in the old
amusement building at the end of the board walk.

That spring at Dark Canyon is near the small ledge that runs out
to the edge of the River below the Rapid. It is hidden in among
some redbud. I think Randall Henderson built a cairn there.

You did a swell job of rapids rating. This little system is be-
ginning to do some real good.

I had intended for you to keep the Julien item. I'll send it back
if you wish. I agree that Kelly isn't justified in his guess that
he was in a boat. Kelly made the Glen Canyon traverse in 1932 and
again in 1938. He did a lot of looking for inscriptions. So have
many others. None have reported to me any Julien inscriptions
altho Kelly tells me he has heard there is one up on the Paria.

I look forward to seeing your slides and want to get prints from
some of them. I have a lot of pix in Cat which I have not been
able to identify so yours will undoubtedly help in this.

I will be in Seattle around Christmas and in Los Angeles right
after the New Year for about 10 days so please don't send them
when I am away. I will be home from December 26th to New Years
Day and will get home again about the middle of January.

Cheerio

[Signature]
Dear Dock,

I have been waiting to write until the Cataract Canyon slide set was assembled. This has taken somewhat longer than anticipated, but has now been done. The slides are making the rounds of several interested people, and there is one ahead of you in the list who may have a few duplicates made. It is hard to predict just when they will reach you, but if it is longer than four weeks, drop me a card and I will prod the delinquents. The slides will reach you from Charles D. Campbell, Geology Department, The State College of Washington, Pullman, Washington. After you are through with the slides would you please forward them along with the short commentary to Richard Resek, Paleontology and Stratigraphy Branch, U. S. Geological Survey, Denver Federal Center, Denver 2, Colorado.

You will note that some of the slides are duplicates. As duplicates made from duplicates seem to suffer as much as duplicates made from originals, this cumulative effect can be avoided by using only originals to make duplicates. So if you would like to secure the originals for some of the slides I will be glad to run down the source.

In response to your long unanswered questions:

1) Uncle Sam has done a lot of mapping on the Colorado Plateau as a result of the uranium quest and financing by the ARU. Dick Lewis has mapped six or seven 1/2 minute quadrangles about Elk Ridge, Dark Canyon, etc. Dick's location at Pajala is due to his own preference of camp sites for convenience and comfort.

2) I do not know whether or not the 1/2 minute topography sheets are yet available beyond the the advance sheets issued to mapping parties. You can probably find this out by contacting a Federal outlet for maps in your area. The origin of the names used can be something of a mystery. Usually the names are applied after all of the old-timers have been talked with. In this case there are only a few ranchers on the south side to whom reference can be made. To hazard a guess I would say that the names used were made up by the local cowpokes, and that the few names which have been passed down by mouth will largely remain a mystery.

3) I do not believe that the stranded prospector got any publicity. If memory serves correctly he was hung up at the junction from one to two weeks. He apparently conserved both his food supply and energy very well for he seemed to be in pretty good shape.
(4) We did not note the two stone monuments near the mouth of Red Lake Canyon nor did we see others which indicated age.

(5) The interest at Cross Canyon as in several others was to determine whether or not the Paradox member of the Hormone formation was exposed.

(6) About Exakta; this could take a small volume. I think that they are the best all-around camera made. Unfortunately, the Exakta is a precision instrument, and like many precision instruments has to be treated carefully. Under such rigors as river trips the Exakta does not stand up as well as some other camera types, and I would expect that a Leica would better fit the bill. Specifically, beach sand seems to get into the shutter winding and cocking mechanism in spite of plastic bags and air tight containers. Also, on all but the most recent models there is the danger of the winding cogs stripping out the film perforations and an entire sequence of pictures lost due to the film not winding (this is not unique to river trips).

(7) Cape May...(ugh)... Your winter of 1917-18 sounds much like the one I spent there in 1944-45. If you were in Cape May for the same kind of reason that I was this would make you about 50 or 51 years old which though not old in these days is still a respectable age for such active interest in the Colorado River.

I am currently preparing "Nicholas Needlesfoot" for some new adventures. Uncle Sam is transferring me to Brazil for a two year stint of mapping iron deposits (July 1). There are some canyons in the highlands near Belo Horizonte where we will be living, and I hope to find some white water on the headwaters of the Paraná, the River of Old Women, and some others whose names I cannot recall or pronounce.

Regards
Canyoneer Jim

Copy to C. D. Campbell

The slides are on their way back to you and thank you for the loan. I took off prints from 41 of them — that figure is 41.

I have gathered a number of prints from the Stanton and Best parties of 1889 and 1891 and your pix will do a lot in helping me to tie down the locations.

I'll be willing to bet that I will wish I had prints from them all. The cost angle does some controlling. I take prints rather than dupe transparencies.

Note that Holmstrom had two m's in his name.

Burg, Johnson and Holmstrom were together. 1938 after Nevills.

I think you had a little less water at Dark Canyon than did the USGS party on September 27 and 28 in 1921. The rx in center were just being covered and they hung the boats on them.

Your photo is the first I have seen of the sulphur spring. There are several of them thru there and on both sides of the River.

I find there was a geologist looking down into Crums Canyon in 1926. Your 210½ Mile action ties with Dave's shot of you 10 27 52.

I have a lot of work to do on the pix of Cat. Stanton had pix taken as he ran his traverse in 1889 so they will be set as soon as I can work out his traverse figures.

I suggest you throw away the self-portrait as you might wake up some morning and take a look and just quit right there.

Again my thanks. I should write at greater length but I leave tomorrow for Flag to get a Grand Canyon trip rolling for June 10th — high water seems a fine prospect.

Cheerio

So ends the exchange between Dock — an indefatigable data collector and hoarder and George. I found their exchanges to be the most informative on general history matters, and the process involved in fact finding.
George C. Simmons  
P.O. Box 360  
Grand Junction, Colo

Dear Sim,-

Thanks greatly for your letter of February 6, 1956. I arrived while I was assigned to the Boise District, from which I just recently returned, thus the lengthy delay in reply.

I was glad to know that another member of the most extraordinary fraternity of River rats is keeping in touch with the River. Marble and Grand Canyons are very interesting, and some of the rapids are a real challenge to the adventurers who tackle them. I have run the Grand 4 times now and have enjoyed every trip. We did not run Grand last year, but did run the Cataracts again - for Sinclair Oil this time - my 10th trip through Cataract Canyon.

I am currently writing Dick Lewis, and offering our services for his planned trip in the Cataract Canyon area, or if he prefers to make 'on his own' we will try to locate some 10-man rubber rafts for him if that type of craft will be suitable for his purpose.

Jack Brennan, Fred Speyer and I are still quite active on the river every summer. We have guided a number of 'Dude' trips in the past 2 or 3 years. Last year we ran around 1100 miles - all river runs combined. This year we already have tentative plans for several short week-end trips and a week's trip through Grand Canyon in early June, then through Hells Canyon on the Snake River during July. Of course it is still too early to know whether any or all of the trips will materialize.

If in Salt Lake drop in at Room 503 in the Red, Bldg. and we might bore a few listeners by hashing over a bit of river gab.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Don Harris
Feb 11, 1956

Mr. Richard G. Lewis
U. S. Geological Survey
Denver Federal Center,
Denver, Colo.

Dear Mr. Lewis:

At the request of Geo. C. Simons of Grand Junction, Colo., we are pleased to contact you in regards to your planned trip for mapping in Cataract Canyon.

We have boats, boatmen and equipment and would like to quote you prices for whatever you might need.

Respectfully,

[Signature]

Hatch River Expeditions

Copy George C. Simons

Thanks, Sim: glad you liked the picture in Stegner's book. Good luck on your planned Idaho trips. We had 5 boats on the Middle Fork of the Salmon last year - half of all the boats in the area. I didn't get to go. Boatmen were Jim Dar, Norm, and Allan. Old Bob had to stay in town and run Yampa and Green. Best of luck.
Our Annual
GROUP SPECIALS
for 1956
(In addition to our regular runs)

I. Yampa and Green
   Starting
   May 15, May 22, May 29, June 6
   (Lily Park to Dinosaur Headquarters—5 days)
   $55.00 per person

II. Grand Canyon—15 days
    Starting June 8
    $400.00 per person
    (Food included)

III. Middle Fork of the Salmon—7 days
    Starting July 24
    $220.00 per person
    (Food included)

Hatch River Expeditions
VERNAL, UTAH
February 15, 1956

Mr. George C. Simmons
U.S. Geological Survey
Box 360
Grand Junction, Colorado

Dear George:

I certainly appreciate your help in contacting your numerous friends concerning our proposed boat trip. I have received replies from Dave Gaskill, George White, and Bus Hatch. Both Hatch and White say they have plenty of equipment and would be glad to make the trip. However, I fear it would be quite expensive.

I have made arrangements here through Geologic Division for three 6-man rubber boats, life jackets and waterproof duffel bags. I feel that we could make the trip with our own equipment much cheaper, and at low water it shouldn't be too dangerous. I figure that we could have two men to a boat and with 3 boats we could carry 6 people. This would allow room for Russ, Frank, myself, and three boatmen.

I would appreciate your comments as to your ideas. Do you think it is feasible to make the trip in rubber boats? Would two men to a boat be okay? Would you be able to go? Do you think of any other gear that we might need?

I fully realize that the larger wooden boats would be more comfortable and probably somewhat safer. However, when I weigh the expected cost at $1600. against $300. I wonder if it is worth the great difference. I think that we can make the trip at low water with the rubber boats. Another factor, of course, is the time element. We would like to take plenty of time and probably stop several places and do geology for a day or so. This means we would be paying boatmen $20. to $25. per day while they waited for the geologists. Hence, we would pay for a two-week trip and probably only spend about half that time on the river.

Well, anyway, I thought I would let you know my plans and see what you thought. I will probably be over to Grand Junction this month and will see you then.

Best regards,

Dick
SHANE THE DEEPWATER RIVER RATS

Get yourself - Grand Canyon of the Colorado - Helota Canyon of Snake - Middle fork of River of No Return of Salmon.

That is running out of these trips as the use comes are are in progress.

If you are looking for a complete rest, away from the hustle and bustle of the average day in most of our city lives, then by all means consider a river trip.

You may relax on the sun of smooth waters, wonderful campsites, peaceful surroundings which are a photographers paradise, or thrill to the adventure of swift rapids, serene, deep blue pools, sandy canyon walls, and breath-taking beauty in a never to be forgotten wonderland which has no equal.

Food is the order of the day. Nourishing, jungle fare, and small irritations besides things of the past as you absorb the peace, beauty, pure air and sunshine of this unspoiled spectacular section of the country.

Single persons are as much at home on these trips as married couples. You are never alone. All trips are mixed groups and you are one of the group from the time the trip starts.

JOIN THE RIVER RATS — — — — — — — — — — — — A ROYAL ORGANIZATION

GEORGE HUTCH
215 West Lebanon Blvd.
New London, California

TELEPHONE: Plymouth 6-5130

Call or Write
GRAND THE EXPENSE PLAN - RIVER TRIPS
1957 SCHEDULE

THE MIGHTY GRAND CANYON - Make reservations early on this one.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1st Week - 6 days</th>
<th>Next 12 days</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Leaving Navajo Bridge on Highway 89-Arizona</td>
<td>Leaving Phantom Ranch of Grand Canyon</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 20</td>
<td>June 27</td>
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<td>June 24</td>
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<td>July 8</td>
<td>July 15</td>
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DATARACT TRIP - ONE TRIP ONLY - 5 days on river and 1 day overland.
June 10 thru June 16. Trip starts and ends at Green River, Utah.

THE MIDDLE FORK OF THE SALMON RIVER, IDAHO - One trip only.
Leave McCall, Idaho, August 5, 1957
Landing Salmon City, Idaho, August 10, 1957.

RIVER OF NO RETURN - BAR SALMON - one trip only.
This is a continuation of the Middle Fork trip above;
Meet at Salmon City, Idaho, August 10, 1957
Landing Riggins, Idaho, August 18, 1957.

HELL'S CANYON OF THE SNAKE - OREGON - IDAHO,
Leave Homestead, Oregon, August 19, 1957.

All fares are $100.00 per person for each trip except THE GRAND CANYON which is $125.00 for 1 week - $200.00 for 2 weeks and $300.00 for full 19 day trip.
Special rates for large groups such as Scouts, Clubs, Churches.

Make a reservation now.
Georgie White
456 West Laconia Blvd.
Los Angeles 61, Calif.
Telephones:
Plymouth 5-3155
Plymouth 5-1269
PLEASE READ AND OBSERVE IF TAKING A TRIP

BOATS: We use 30 ft and 10 man neoprene rubber boats which have proven to be virtually non-sinkable and comfortable. Passengers may try their hand at rowing the boat. We use Navy kapok life jackets with collars for GRAND CANYON trip and Johnson outboard motors on large boats.

GO LIGHT: Shorts or bathing suit (suggest nylon boxer type for men and Bloomer type for women). Sun helmets must fit securely or tie on. Sun glasses, sun tan oil and baby oil, 2 pair canvas shoes - ankle length - 2 pair nylon socks, light weight long sleeve shirt, sturdy loose legged jeans or nylon coveralls, scarf, essential toilet articles, light weight rain jacket or poncho (can use as a ground cloth) sweater (on trips before June) camera bags that are waterproof, and extra film. If you wear glasses they should have safety strings attached and an extra pair gives added security. Light ground cloth if no poncho, air mattress, light sleeping bag. Please bring a waterproof duffle bag that all this personal equipment will fit into. 25 POUNDS IS THE LIMIT.

TRANSPORTATION:
Special instructions are sent to all people when deposit is received.

A deposit of $25.00 on all trips and $100.00 on the GRAND CANYON TRIP is required. The balance is due on the day of departure. Deposits will be refunded if passage is cancelled 30 days before departure.
December 11, 1956

Dear Sim:

Thanks a million for letting me have access to the diaries of your Grand Canyon and Cataract runs. My wife, who is home recuperating from an operation, read them and said she liked your style the better of the two.

I'm keeping the one on the Cataract trip. If you need it please let me know. I've never been thru that Canyon and may never, but live in hopes of it.

Looks like river running is getting to be a thing of the past with so many dams in prospect. Understand the San Juan and Glen Canyons are closed and 1957 may be the last year for unrestricted flow thru the Grand.

Will make my fourth run thru the Grand next June with Pat Reilly and his two boats. Not sure whether I wrote you we made the trip last summer or not. Started on 38,300 and lost most of it during the 15 days in the Canyon. No mechanical difficulties, with the exception of one broken car pin on the Flavell and minor patches to the Susie-R and Flavell on two different occasions. Ran all but Lava Falls. Some rapids were easier and some tougher than the preceding summer. Some were covered over and some new ones made their appearance. This is natural with different flows of water.

Ratings of rapids cannot be constant. Most vary with the stage of water. A six rapid may rate three or eight at different flows.

Believe I sent you a copy of my 1955 diary, if not let me know. Have not copied my minutes taken during the 1956 run.

We ran a lot of rapids wide open as we call it - not stopping to look them over. Only ones we stopped to examine were Badger, Soap, North Canyon, Tanner Wash, Kwagunt, 75 Mile, Hance, Sock, Grapevine, Horn, Granite, Hermit, Bedrock, Dubendorff, Upset, Lava and 205 Mile.

Incidentally, I went thru the big hole in Upset. To say the least it was a rough ride.

Hope you like your next assignment.

Best regards,

[Signature]

29
Feb. 19, 1956

Dear Sim:

Glad to hear from you and also to hear that you finally made it thru the Canyon. I suppose you were in Georgie's mob. That trip is so good that it would be difficult to spoil, tho a mob would come close as far as I am concerned.

I finally got a letter off to your friend Dick Lewis, and I enclose a copy.

As I tell him, I had it in mind to run Marble-Grand again, but am not set. I don't run commercially but try to make my trips pay for themselves. There is also wear and tear on equipment.

If I took it on I would probably run on down thru Glen, Marble and Grand anyway. Would you be available for at least the part thru Cat?

I can handle six, including two boatmen, with ease, and maintain a safety factor in the roughest water. I never pack in extra supplies on my Marble-Grand runs.

I don't know if Moulty is going to run this year or not. He is planning a trip to Hawaii soon and may settle for a dude vacation. I'll probably do the same when I get tired running rivers.

It was nice hearing from you, and I hope to meet you sometime whether the Cat deal jells or not.

Sincerely,
Dear George,

Sure was glad to hear from you again. Now that you're back in the river running country, maybe we can get together again. I have really gotten my hands into the tourist business now. I've been running the 'H'—out of the upper canyons the last several seasons since they started the argument over Dinosaur Nat'l Monument. A year ago last fall we took over the resort & Greens' Lake north of Vernal. It works in good with the river.

So at 10 to see them pass the Upper Colorado project. It is going to ruin a lot of good river running. Glad that I have been able to see as much of the canyons as I have. Keeping busy up here, haven't been able to get too far away. We ran the Grand in 1951, but would like to do it again one of these years. The darn old snow just doesn't hold up so we have enough water to do all that we would like. It does look better this year than it has.

Sorry that we can't get together this spring on that Cataract Canyon trip. Let's hope that something works out for this fall. We would have a good time out of it, as I enjoy working with surveyors. At times, they even remind me of people.

Drop me a line from time to time.

(A.K. Reynolds)

The following 3 ages are from Harry Aleson. His involvement with the river is worth several books. The first and third pages are from Black George correspondence, the middle page being from the Aleson collection (courtesy John Weisheit). River buffs have all heard that Bert Loper knew he had a bad heart when he left for his 80th birthday trip on the Grand, the middle page is from the diary he started on that trip. Harry Aleson brought out Bert's stuff. Bert had a typewriter in his boat he was using for the diary.
Richfield, Utah
February 13, 1956

Dear Mr. Lewis:

Refer to:  
George C. Simmon's letter of February 6, 1956

George C. Simmon's letter of February 6 came in here on the 9th. It is very nice to receive it.

Larabee and Alenson would be very happy to be able to assist you on a special mapping trip down thru Cataract Canyon.

In July 1947, I piloted a one-boat party from Green River, Utah down to the confluence with the Colorado River - to Rapid No. 1 in Cataract, thence up to the boat bridge on outboard.

In late October, early November 1947, we again launched one boat - a 7-man Hooprace - and made the run to Hite. For safety we portaged and lined the more rugged spots.

In August-September 1951, one of my boatmen and I left Green River, Wyoming in two 10-man Hooprases, rigged as rowboats, and ran every inch of water down to Hite, Utah, including, of course, Hells Half Mile and the 53 rapids and riffles in Cataract. A month earlier, in July-August, with a three boat outfit, all 10-man Hooprases, we ran all the water excepting three rapids of the Marble-Grand section. That gave us 1,600 miles in one season, or rather, continuous on the Green-Colorado from Wyoming to Nevada.

Your proposed Cataract Run can be made safely with one 10-man, or as many additional as required. We have available two 10-man Hooprases, plenty of camp and kitchen duffel, power wagon, plus all transportation, etc. We never pass sleepingbags from one guest to the next, therefore, each supplies his own, and air mat.

For protection of films, cameras, instruments, and other we loan you the US Army WAP bags - 9" x 12" x 12", inside. Generally, all equipment is carried in these waterproof bags.

In a certain extent, I could assist in mapping, as I have had experience in chaining, roding, recording, the transit and platoe-table.

As of this time, the best available time for me would be from about April 15 to May 15; and all of October. If you suggest an approximate time, or number of day, number of members in your party, weight of instrument equipment and personnel, we can better arrive at a day by day cost, and/or contract price if desired.

Sincerely yours,

Harry Alenson

George Simmon's
July 6, 1949

Our Colo. River Expedition left Salt Lake about 9:39 a.m. and it took me 2 1/2 hours to haul my boat to Richfield with my car and in as much as my car can do nothing but pull, the trip was a very unsatisfactory one for about all the Dam Motor did was to boil and I used 7 gallons of water from a lake and that is not what we call pleasant motoring but we—i n time reached Richfield where we stopped at Don’s trailer and motor so that we could see Jacob’s Lake where we holed up for the night which we passed very nicely. July 7—we were up in good time and we loaded up and had breakfast at Marble Canyon Lodge and after which we went on to Lee’s Ferry and after doing plenty in loading we returned to the Marble Canyon Lodge for our mid-day lunch. It was here that there was a bout the first adverse feelling—between Don Harris and I—I would like to explain that there have been 4 doctors told me that I would come down on the Colo. River and never return on a boat of a bad heart so that account I hesitated on coming on any further but there were several persuaded me to finish the day and it was a hard day considering the condition of my heart—but I was the first to pull out and after kissing Don’s wife Good-by I pushed off and in 6 miles we passed under the Navajo Bridge on our way toward Lake and another 5 miles we came to—and passed Badger Rapids with out looking them over and another 5 miles brought us to the notorious Soap Creek Rapid where we all ran it successfully and made camp on the first sand bar below Soap Creek Rapid is a bad one and there is much history connected with this rapid—we are camped to-night on a nice spit of sand where I have spread my overalls out on the sand to dry and while I am writing this the Boys are very busy gittin some-thging to eat so as this is our first after-moon I will write it a day or later.

We left the ferry with 11,000 second feet of water and we found some very angry water—there would be no back eddies one on each side as one could see no nothing to cause them and on running badger rapid it was sure a rough one and it was nothing like it was years ago—The personnel of the party is composed of the following

Ralph Badger who is a paid passenger next is Howard Welty who will accompany us as far as Bright Angle—Then we have two in a rubber boat—Harry Aleson who is the navigator and a lady who’s name is Mrs. Lou Festeher and Don Harris—super boatman—Jack Brennan also super Wayne Nichols who is a friend of Don’s and yours truly—Bert Loper who is the driver taking this opportunity of celebrating his 20th year of my birth—having been born in the year of 1869—ran every rapid of this turbulent streams the year I was 70 and at that time it was suggested that we do it in 49 and as I said before in my 80th year I expect to finish about 10 days before my birthday but it is still the 80th year—We are camped about 3 miles below Badger There will be no mail sent out before we get to Bright Angle. I see that I have called this Soap Creek Rapid but it seems as though it is still Badger but we will straighten it all out in our next write up so much for this sheet

(The above solid paragraph was copied from the one-page diary, typed by Bert Loper on the evening of July 7, 1949, in our camp on the Right Bank of the Colorado River, about one half mile below Badger Creek Rapid. It was typed verbatim, from the original typing by Bert Loper, and quite accurately includes the minor errors due to 80-year-old fingers and eyesight.

On the afternoon of July 8, 1949, we lost Bert after his boat capsized. No one will ever know, but it is my belief that he drowned in the lower portion of Mile 24 Rapid.) Typed at Richfield, Utah, July 5, 1950. Harry Aleson.)

Harry Aleson was on the trip where Bert died, and brought out his stuff. (From the Aleson collection, courtesy John Weisheit.)
CONTACT

Contact with you men and women has come about through many sources. One hundred twenty-seven of you may recall the 1945 "TO YE RIVER RATS" invitation to see colored motion pictures in Los Angeles, given by COLORADO UP RIVER EXPEDITION. That invitation was printed in war days, on galley proof sheets.

With the approximately 600 of you men and women listed in this booklet, we have, for 15 years, enjoyed "Grand Vacation Experiences of a Lifetime." During the years we have learned that you, all of you, "Are the Grandest People on Earth."

You have known our little "get-out-of-work outfit" by 3 names—COLORADO UP RIVER EXPEDITION; LARABEE AND ALESON WESTERN RIVER TOURS; and as CANYON SURVEYS. These originated respectively in the years 1939, 1948 and 1952. All still exist, and are constantly searching for ways "to get out of work."

To all of you who know our "quaint fancy," you will understand the why of publishing a list of logs; diaries; journals; certain writings,” title of motion pictures, etc.

To all of you "asterisked" people, this sign (*) indicates that you appeared in our 16 mm. Kodachromes somewhere from 1941 to 1954. We thank you for your physiognomy.

To those of "you" who are indicated with three stars (***), you have won your battle over The Four Horsemen, and have gallantly crossed the River Styx.

We salute you all.

---2---
Here are more photos of that trip and some stories of running the canyon.

Bowdie Canyon Rapid, 1956

Dark Canyon overview, 1956. Note the Clearwater of Dark mixing with the Colorado.
Scouting Dark Canyon Rapid, 1956. Compare how much of the rapid has to be run to get here in previous photo.

Black George, aka George Simmons is a remarkable and fun individual as many of you know, and I encourage anyone who doesn’t know him to make his acquaintance. At an evening soiree before the new millenium started, George and I were talking and he was looking for a way to get some documents scanned onto discs before they deterioated further. One thing led to another, and I found myself in temporary possession of a large number of documents and slides, comprising the bulk of this issues’ contents. There is just too much cool stuff to fit in The Confluence without publishing a book. I am not ready to put out a book just yet! However- if any of you devoted readers are interested, for a nominal donation to CPRG of $15, I will burn a copy of these photos for you (including the 50 or so not shown here, and the Georgie White brochure and Aleson contact list) onto a CD, and mail it to you.

Of course, all the photos (slides) are actually in color. They were scanned in at mostly 800 dpi, and some choice ones like the ones you see here were scanned in at 2400dpi, into TIFF files. The 2400dpi files are 20 megabytes, so a CD ROM is really the only media useable in any practical sense. I will leave the commentary on the photos to a minimum, and let the views speak for themselves. I also was able to reach Clyde Deal and Bob Quist by phone, and here are their memories of the canyon.

Clyde remembers running it in late summer of ’72 and ran it in low water.
Clyde: I don’t remember Dark Canyon as being anything much.
I powered up the go up. Up to somewhere fishing, trying to get up before the lake covered it.
Clearwater had some kicker waves. It was low- under 10,000 for sure. (try Ken Sleight for high water runs- or Verle Green.) The mouth of Clearwater was gorgeous. There was a nice overhang to camp under that collapsed when the lake got up to it. Phenomenal camp. There was no need to think of Camps- they were everywhere.

Bowdie was super, too, especially as the lake got up. A nice ramp went up the canyon when the water got up- even though it was a scorpion camp. You’d wake up in the morning with four or five Scorpions in your bag. Both had nice benches. There were little rapids at the mouth of every canyon. In low water there was nothing big. The flow slowed down past Bowdie. There weren’t a lot of ruins that I recall. Ruins were solid up the San Juan arm- not so much on the Colorado. All the side canyons, once you got up on the benches had some ruins. 5 miles below Bull Frog towards Black Mesa was a canyon with benches that were loaded. Navajo Mt up to the San Juan was filled with stuff like Chinle Wash is today. The section of Hite up to Cataract was pretty slim for ruins compared to the rest of the country. There were granaries here and there, kind of like outposts along the travel routes in and out of the canyon.
Entering Dark Canyon Rapid, 1956

I talked to Bob Quist on the phone on April 28th, and this is what he had to say.
Bob: Gypsum was as big as the big drops. Below 10 cent, you go into Imperial, and everything from there on down just kept cooking. Like the 2 rapids below 3 are now, and everything just swept down to Gypsum which was a big honking rapid. It had rocks and holes and BIG tail waves, as big or bigger than the tailwaves in 2 in big water. There was nothing to speak of from there down to Dark. Dark was a big rapid, with a long tail wave train. Dark was a good camp, it was a good beach.
One time my brother and I ran it when it was big. We had the A-frame tail dragger rigs on two 28 foot
pontoons that were tied together with two 10 HP motors on each boat. Going through the tail waves the motors were flipping up and slamming down in the tail waves so hard one broke off and sank. Clair says it was my fault but of course it was his.

At sheep canyon there wasn't much of anything of any size at all. For the size of the canyon you would have thought there would be more there.

Dark at really low water, I don't think I ever ran it low. It was a spring run. Gypsum came in and out as the lake was rising, so we had that to deal with for a long time.

Mostly I remember Dark at high water, for the most part definitely over 20K. Probably up into the 40's a lot. I can't remember it was a long looong time ago- I was a teenager. Our schedule was to run down into the Canyon, camp above the Big Drops and the next day shoot for Dark. It wasn't too hard, there was still a river there. It wasn't too hard unless you had trouble in the upper rapids. We dreaded Dark. It was as big as the Big Drops. Dark was the atypical huge side canyon rapid. You had those vertical walls and all this debris always coming in there. You know how much it flashes up there. I think there were some granaries up there, I don't remember any specific granaries, but there were artifacts around.

Clearwater rapid and Beach, 1956

Clearwater rapid was not anything really. Nice as canyon as it was, it wasn't really a stop for us, because we were beating it to Dark, which was THE camp. We weren't competing with anyone for camps. There was no one else down there then. I mean, other people were running that section, but not like today. I don't ever recall seeing another party down there at the same time as us back then. It was "THE GRAVEYARD OF THE COLORADO". Only fools ran down there. My brother and I were teenagers back then. We
worked with Ken Sleight a bunch. He had ten-mans and we had bigger boats. We would run together. Whenever either of us had clients and there was some reason for us to run together we would. One time we had Ken’s ten mans running as a triple rig with a motor on the middle boat and we portaged Big Drop 2. It was running 80 or 90,000- it was huge. I argued with him for two hours about that and - I wanted to run and he didn’t. We had already pancaked in Mile long and barely got to shore with me trying to hold the pancaked boat up. We portaged the Drops and it took us a day and a half. We didn’t want to run without the people in the boat because we were afraid we wouldn’t ever get the boats back to shore. That was the biggest argument we ever had. There was no one else down there- when you ran, you ran and that was it.

Big Drop 3, 1956 for water level comparison. My guess- 4900cfs. What do you think?

When my brother and I first took over the company, we would do any trip we could. For awhile we would find any excuse to take people and go down the river. Back then, the logistics were incredible. In order to get to the takeout at Hite you had to cross the creek bottom in North Wash at least fifty times in fifty miles. It was great fun when there was rain in the area.

The trips were low dollar trips in terms of profit. Quite often there would be people attuned to river running that wanted to do it. (Clair and Richard are Bob’s brothers). Clair and I were doing most of the trips. When we were down there before the water started inundating Cat we were teens. I was 17 in ’62 when they first closed the dam. Boy I remember, the section from Mile long to Gypsum was ON your toes. Water hole rapid came back out in the 70’s when the lake got low for a while and I watched it turn over one of my 18 footer row rigs no problem. There were some big ass waves there. The higher the volume the bigger the waves. Just like it is now in what’s left. Draining the lake, I would do it all at once, not in stages. Move all that silt down to the delta where it belongs. I say hold out both hands, you get wishes in one and shit in the other- see which one fills up first.
Editorial note (Dave Focardi): I always thought it was whiny old boatman who complained about the lake, but the more time you spend on rivers, the more you hate the lake. Look at all that river that is underwater. After 10 cent you’d just be getting warmed up. Do a few more scouts, camp at Bowdie or Clearwater, do some hikes, run to Dark, scout, get scared, run, hike, and go camp on one of the endless beaches. If thinking about that after seeing these pictures and hearing the stories doesn’t make you want to drain the lake, you need a reality check. That is just the selfish reason for draining the lake. And that’s only Cataract Canyon! We’re not even going down to Glen Canyon yet. Some of the REAL reasons to drain the lake: the delta wetland habitat is dissapearing, the riparian environment is a manmade fiasco, the lakes are filling with silt and the dams will be useless. If you don’t get involved with the Glen Canyon Action Network, don’t talk to me.

Boatmen Can See In The Dark

He led two boys up the bajada, gliding purposefully through calf-deep cheat grass, following a path that had been pounded out by footfalls of the summer’s tourists. He felt the feathery seed heads brush against the sides of his sinewy boatman’s legs; his toes probed through the open fronts of his beat up shoes. The line of trampled cheat went up the plain beyond the cooling shade of riverside box elders and onward toward the creek. It was joined by other campsite trails, some of which ended at the creek or at clearings signifying picnic areas in the trees. He knew without looking whether the next step would put him in the creek, over a rock, or at the boats.

He sensed the trail only to confirm his memory of it and so he was able to turn around and teach while traveling. The boys were parts of vacationing families spending their last night on the river. They soaked up every bit of the boatman’s display and, when they could, even affected the mannerisms. The folded arms and cocked hip when stopped; the air of casual anarchy or vague contempt; the hidden marshmallow heart yearning to be discovered; the twitch of the hand poised to grab pliers from the holster although they had neither belt nor pliers. This was how teenage boys learned to become teenage men ready to join the pride of boatmen that worked the canyons.

This is Latrodectus mactans, the black widow spider. Learn from it and don’t let your women eat you. He also told them other sayings: this is the way the ancients made fish traps; and yet again, row the boat exactly like this; and step here, run there, stop! Look under here before cutting the Rhus trilobata for an arrow shaft. Look! What is it?

“A black widow spider?” one guessed.

“Scientific name?”

“Mujer que me come?” quipped the other in Spanish*.

“Excellent, my boy. Welcome to the pride.”

Back at the boats others from the pride stretched to reenergize their torpid muscles for the night’s feeding. There was the meat. There was the salad, the chocolate milk, the soup, the vegetables, and the dessert to prepare for 36 dudes. There would be the cleaning up and putting away and the attempts to communicate with the people from another planet – an enervating evening leaving the pride members exhausted until the night called them out to tell stories, court Venus’s daughters or lead young men along new paths to enlightenment.