



THE Waiting List

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Boaters Association
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Who's In Charge?

Speckled clouds had greeted us at sunrise. As we were travelling in July, a usually dry month in Arizona, no one was worrying too much about "bad" weather. I was "sure" that we had embarked upon the perfect voyage.

"I'm not gonna set my tent up ... no way ... I hate tents!"

As the day progressed everyone noticed the fluffy clouds and their deep grey bottoms drifting smoothly across the glimpse of sky visible from the canyon bottom. Grey turned to black. The clouds gathered.

We were on our second day of an 18 day trip. Our rafts were neatly tied to the beach for our lunch stop. Food, yeah! The lunch meister's had put out the spread and we had settled back to enjoy the break and chat about our heroic runs through House Rock rapid.

There is a desert axiom that the weather can change almost instantly. As we eagerly indulged in the lunch munch, we had no idea how true that was about to be.

"Gee, wouldn't it be neat if we got a little rain and maybe we could see a some spouting from the canyon cliffs?" wondered one of our boatmen, "maybe I'll get out the conch shell, give it a blast and see what we can whip up."

"Right! That oughta do it" Chuckles and chorles all around.

Sprinkles splattered, and the conch blasts began. Everyone laughed as the drops became a little heavier. Some folks headed for the overhangs at the top of the sandy beach. No one paid attention to the lunch table and box, still covered with the condiments of the meal, set up at the edge of a tammie and boulder covered drainage twenty feet or so from the river.

Thunder. Very black clouds, More conch blasts, more rain. The under ledge loungers noted that the downriver view had quickly become obliterated by



On the Rocks at 8,000

photo: Doc Thomas

pounding rain being driven upstream by intense wind blasts. Dripping turned into trickles. Rivulets formed beneath their butts, and what was once secure was seeming less so.

The side canyon where the lunch gear reposed was flowing. Flowing hard, and eating away at the bank. Chris, one of our boatmen, ran out into the downpour and saved our table while the lunch box was swept into the river, sinking out of sight. Thunder filled the canyon from side to side, lightening struck wildly all about, horizontal flashes, vertical strikes, diagonals, the countless crazy angles of lightening gone amok.

Rain pounded down in a torrent, obliterating even the view across river. Time to *(continued on next page)*

(continued from previous page) move the boats, the rivulets had turned into streams with muddy water pouring down the beach, over several bows, starting to fill the bucket boats.

Our berserk, blasting, barely visible boatman continued marching up and down the beach with his shell, responding to every thunder blast with a horn honk.

The rain was warm, the cliffs poured and a few of the braver travellers emerged from the ledges to join in the celebration. Hey, it was warmer in the rain than shivering under a cliff where the water was pouring over inches from cowering faces.

What a sight awaited them. Side canyons roared as water spewed from their mouths. Great brown sprays leapt from ledge to ledge finally pouring into a now magenta river. The cliff across river from our refuge was pouring water in a torrent.

“Kuhraaaaack” and that wasn’t thunder. Several of us looked across to see huge boulders, half the size of a Volkswagen Beetle ... well maybe a little smaller plummeting down within the waterfall. “Thuuuud, krack” came the boulders, several flipping into the middle of the river. One flipping all the way across, ... perhaps 120 ft. ... and landing in the flow from our flooding lunch canyon. Then, like shrapnel fired from an aerial machine gun in combat, small rocks started striking the river, raising shoots of water all about.

A passing boat would have been destroyed. Later we heard that falling rocks had claimed a victim just up stream from us, requiring an air evacuation for a head injury.

“I guess that let’s us know who’s in charge around here ... that’s the best thing that has ever happened in my life!” exclaimed young Jordan, a strapping fellow of sixteen years and our trips lone teenager. Jordan’s outburst came as he ran, leaping across the newly formed, deep gullies that ripped across the once smooth beach.

As fast as the storm came, it passed. We piled onto our boats, bailed gallons of water into the “Color Red O” River and floated on down to North Canyon, the pungent, earthy smell of a river filled with debris cleared our sinuses like some rare salsa.

We’d planned a hike at North. What we got instead was a chocolate surprise. North was running, the stream bed was split in two, with an enormous flow ripping on the right and a trickle on the left, and island in between, with a huge waterfall, just up creek from the river feeding the right side. Several of us decided we “had” to walk up a hundred yards or so to look at

that monstrous fall. And we did, stepping across the small left side stream of water and walking up the creek bed. And it was Chris to the rescue, again. “Hey, you guys, we better get out of here, waters coming around behind us. By the time we got to a point to cross, the little stream, it was big. To get back across the now fast flowing current, we had to set up a line across the flow. Fortunately everyone was still wearing a life jacket. Getting swept away ... well ... that would not have been a good thing.

Calamities fade from the memory like pokey cars in the rear view mirror. After our North Canyon nature adventure was over, we set sail and drifted past a new rock slide at the far end of Silver Grotto beach. A fresh scar on the cliff face and big pile of rocks marked the spot.

Five or Six Days Pass

If high heat is an event, than that was the biggest happening of our trip for the next several days. We melted down for two days at Nankoweap and two days at Cardenas Creek. Lot’s of our friends would be leaving us at Phantom Ranch. We pulled out of Cardenas Creek in the morning, headed for Phantom and wondering what Hance Rapid at 8,000 cfs would be like. Was it a right run or a left run. I’d done the left at 10,000 and all was well, but 8,000 seemed like it could be a little bony ... at least I suspected that to be the case.

A very friendly High Desert Adventures (HDA) trip piloted by long time river runner Myron Cooke passed by. We chatted, and he told me “that some of the oar boats had been going left, but most had been going right” then he described his planned motor run, exiting to the right of “Whales Rock” - a large, usually submerged rock that blocked what would otherwise be a fairly smooth run down the center of the river. The name “Whales Rock” commemorates the fact that long time river runner, the late Curtis “Whale” Hanson had piled up on top of the rock several times at very low, 5,000 cfs flows.

Myron invited us to scout Hance with his trip, from the right bank of the river. I declined, “I figure I can make the left run and I want to look at it from there.” I thanked him and we exchanged “bon voyages.”

Throughout the summer of 2000, the year of the 8,000 cfs flows, there have been numerous stories of motor raft misfortune on the Colorado River. Whatever your political take on the motor issue, they are there, and low water makes for tough runs at rocky rapids like Hance.

We watched Myron’s craft pulling in on the right, and looked on down river to prepare to land and perform our own scout.

“Wow, there is a big silver motor rig in the rapid,





and it's not moving!"

Stunned, we pulled into the Hance Harbor on the left and walked down stream and observed a 37' motor rig loaded with people sitting atop "Whales Rock."

The scene was a little disconcerting to us, and no doubt even more so to Myron, scouting from the right, looking for the right run to slip his big boat through..

Our trip was composed of a number of folks who had never been on a river trip before. They had heard stories, but as of yet they had not seen a boat disaster. We walked down to the scene to find a Grand Canyon Expeditions (GCE) motor rig straddling "Whale's Rock." The bow of the boat was draped over the rock with huge amounts of water rushing through, tearing at open ammo boxes. The stern of the boat was facing at an angle down river. We were witnessing the aftermath of a mistake. Several of our participants were nervously wondering if they could walk around the rapid.

In the center of the stranded boat were the passengers and the crew looking pretty hapless, but calm in the face of their uncertain future. The ship captain, "Bear" was calm and reassuring, filling drinking cups for folks while pieces of equipment slowly left the boat for the uncertain waters downstream.

So there we were, cameras snapping the event, and everyone worrying for those folks out in the river. The "apropos" of motor rigs became a non issue. The issue became how best we 16, plus two folks on a one boat trip, could offer some sort of assistance to these folks. The reality of the situation was that we could offer little. We bickered a bit about putting ourselves into "harm's way." We realized that we could offer only emotional support and hope by letting those folks know that we cared - we established hand signal communication - and we made an attempt to secure a line from the boat to shore. A futile, but appreciated attempt. We could stand by. Really, we could do nothing more.

Soon the National Park Service (NPS) helicopter showed up with their excellent and efficient crew. We offered whatever assistance we could, and the NPS began stationing men and equipment to prepare to run a line and start removing passengers. The boat would be attended to last.

The boat's pounding continued.

Myron's trip advanced to the left eddy above the rapid and he came down to the site to inspect. We all talked. *(continued on next page)*



Photos by Stanton Klose



(continued from previous page) It was desired by the Rangers for Myron to attempt to get his rig down river, past the wreck, and be ready to rescue if any folks lost their attachment on the lifeline.

A short while later Myron entered Hance, stern first and slowly backed his boat down river, without his passengers, past the stranded rig. This was a most delicate and incredible maneuver for such a large boat negotiating a channel blocked by an equally large craft. Three quarters of the way through the rapid he would be attempting to slip past to the right of the wreck, and a rock on the right, and then on downstream, to be ready for further potential misfortune.

"Further misfortune" took form when the strong current pushed the HDA rig sideways into the stranded GCE rig! Things were looking really grim. Hearty fellows sta-

tioned themselves as best as possible between the large side tubes and pushed. The danger of slipping into the river between the two craft was very evident. Strain, push. Nothing could move the two craft.

The "F" word was most appropriate, and uttered fairly frequently.

Suddenly movement occurred. Misfortune becomes good fortune. The GCE raft had moved slightly. In an instant both motor rigs were through the rapid. Nearly eighty people exulted in great relief as the stricken craft pulled into shore.

Now it was our turn to run. With the boats out of the way, our only obstacles were group anxiety and Hance at low water. Left or right? We split and went both ways - both with excellent results.

A high moment as we passed the now tied up motor rigs below the rapid and were greeted with cheers from our new friends, with whom we had not yet spoken.

The eddies below were littered with gear. Some heavy boat pieces, personal bags, beer and pop, throw pads, eggs, a cooler. We picked up the pieces and passed them back as the GCE trip passed us by.

We were thankful for everyone's safety. We were thankful for the high level of skills possessed by all who participated in this event.

I must note and commend Myron Cooke for performing in an extraordinary manner. That was one the most beautiful examples of boating skill I have ever witnessed.

My hat is off to "Bear" who maintained calm and kept comfortable in an somewhat stressful situation. I remembered his example while reassuring my folks, after making a little left side "mistake" at Bedrock that everything was OK.

As "the Bear," a.k.a Neal Shapiro wrote, "I've been working in the Canyon since 1973 and my experience in Hance on that Sunday morning was one of my most humbling experiences!! But we all must be aware that the river is really the one that's in charge !!! No one person is exempt ... "



ROCK SLIDE !!

Eighteen June, year two thousand, we leave the beach, and quietly ease by the heron nests, admiring the young birds. There are three nests at the Ferry now, up two since I was here last.

With only a pitiful rooker full of money left after renting the equipment, we are finally on the way to places unknown. Our private river trip is now a reality. After getting a rare early start, we drift jeweled waters down to 29 mile, river left, and a great low water beach. Maybe we will hike Silver Grotto in the morning.

There were a number of newcomers so I gather everyone up to go over kitchen details and portable-unit setup. I set the unit up at the far end of the beach in the usual spot. After brief instructions at the excusado, the kitchen team gets going while others went exploring camp and setting up tents. Several pebbles came skittering down the redwall near the potty, and everyone turned to look, maybe hoping to see a falcon or a bigger rock or something.

Then suddenly, in clear view about 200 feet up, a gigantic slab of red limestone cleaved from the sheer wall and began picking up speed. 32 feet per second per second, it is the immutable law of gravity. This massive piece of stone came gliding down the wall and remained intact until it slammed into a small cliff, about 100 feet up. It shattered like a piece of glass, and began to rain large boulders in a wide arc. Rock was flying everywhere. I turned and ran hard. So did the others. The roar of it was ear piercing, and the ground shook like an earthquake. That fall created a strong gust of wind too.

I turned to look, I guess to see if a boulder was chasing me, but I couldn't see much. Almost instantly the canyon floor was filled from wall to wall with a thick choking cloud of dust. Blood red water rushed all around my feet. Almost lost my balance. So much rock hit the river at one time, that a small tidal wave ensued. It came about 15 to 20 feet up onto the beach and into the kitchen. We are in the danger zone.

Oh man, what in the world just happened??!! John came over and wondered about the P-U. Was anyone over there? He ran to gather up the flock for a head count. I took my bandanna and put it around my face to breathe, then rushed to the boat and grabbed a camera. All I could see was a cloud of dust, which cleared in a



No "Groovin"

photo: Bruce McElya

few minutes, revealing a really big pile of rock where the potty was set up.

The count was right, thirteen, and no one hurt. No one was sitting on the throne. What a large piece of luck that was. Some of the women were quietly tearful. The mens' hands were shaky, but they tried not to show it. We were frightened, no doubt about it. When the dust settled, and the epinephrine levels subsided, we gathered round the kitchen table to talk it out, one at time. I said: "That was one of the most incredible things I've ever seen, but it scared the hell out of me, and it pisses me off that I had to run that hard for my life." Lover girl was afraid that someone was hurt. We all had a different reaction to the event. We grew closer as a group a little quicker than usual.

The tents were moved away from the wall, and we had dinner. John and I finally got the nerve to walk over to the rock pile and look things over. The porto was completely demolished, but no one seemed concerned about using it that night. The next morning, however, was a different story. Don fashioned a seat out of a plastic bucket, and we went on with it. Since we couldn't pry out the now mangled rocket-box, *(continued on next page)*

(continued from previous page) we took a rubber glove, filled it with wet sand and placed it strategically near the box for fun. We did finally get a sense of humor about it.

Ken recalls that we were together as a group right under that slide only 45 minutes before it fell. A slight twist of time, and we might have all died instantly. Do you think we could have gotten our own piepan memorial for that one? But wait! No one was hurt. It wasn't our time to go. It was in fact, a rare gift of the Grand Canyon. I have always wanted to see a major rock fall up close, and finally did. Woohoo! But damned if it wasn't a little too close.

I looked up my good friend Paul, the maintenance engineer at Phantom Ranch, and told him the story. Actually, I queried the women before we got there about how much trip money they would be willing to pay for a seat for the porto, and they decided that it would be worth \$100 max. Paul, a fellow boatman, gave us a new toilet seat, 5 gallon buckets, dry bleach, and a spray bottle of chlorine. And he wouldn't take any money for it. I gave him some photos, as I always do. We chatted awhile and then we moved on downstream to Horn Creek. From then on, the potty was no longer referred to as the "John," but affectionately as, the "Paul" in his honor.

We went on through the canyon to Pearce Ferry, and the "lucky thirteen" had a mighty fine trip indeed. So what did we learn from our little close call at Silver Grotto? We are fragile. We are not in control. And if you ever find yourself up against the wall in Grand Canyon, don't ruin a good pair of Bermuda shorts.

Bruce W. McElya



Blasts Mystery Solved

When we left off in our last episode of "Blasts From the Past," the identification of radio station KNDO at Grand Canyon was unknown. Thanks to Michael Quinn at the Grand Canyon National Park Museum for finding these photographs. The captions speak for themselves.
QSO Abyssus



"Radio telephone receiver at Station KNDO which operates on 2496 K.C. Transcanyon communication with the North Rim summer headquarters supplement the telephone line during fire periods or other emergencies."



"Radio telephone transmitting station KNDO operating on 2496 K.C. at Park Headquarters. This radio operating room is operated in conjunction with the Electric Shop."

Photo Credit: Michael Quinn and GCNP Museum.

Critters in the Canyon~Bats

As the sun sets and the dinner dishes are being washed (depending on your cook crew that evening), the movement in the canyon sky switches to that of a more rapid flight. The birds are retiring for the day and the bats are emerging from their day roosts to forage upon the insects flying about. To date there are 19 species of bats known to inhabit Grand Canyon National Park (rim to river). This represents over two-thirds of the bat species found in Arizona. Although their reputation has suffered over the years from all the vampire and rabies stories, most bats are completely harmless to humans. The insectivores (insect eaters) are considered beneficial to humans and most bats found in the canyon region are insectivores, capturing prey while in flight, yet couple feed on nectar, which pose no threat to humans.

Bats are the only mammals that can truly fly. It is the hand that forms the wing: a double membrane stretches between the hand and elongated finger bones extending to the forearm, side of the body, and hind leg. Most bats also have a membrane (interfemoral membrane) that connects the hind legs together and encompasses the tail. Although some may emerge early in the evening sky, the bats in the canyon region are considered to be nocturnal (only active at night). They move about capturing prey in the dark of the night by utilizing a sonar system (echolocation). As they fly they emit a series of rapid, high frequency sounds that bounce back from other objects and are picked up by the bats allowing them to hone in on their prey.

Even though bat identification might be difficult to the untrained eye or even while in hand, the following is a brief description of some common bats species found along the river corridor in the canyon.

WESTERN PIPISTREL: (also seen it spelled (Pipistrelle,)) This species is the smallest bat in the canyon with a forearm (single wing) measurement of approximately 30 mm and a weight of 3.5-6 grams. The Pipistrel can be yellowish brown to drab brown in color. It has been suggested to be the most common bat in Grand Canyon (in every habitat within the region, rims to river) and is usually one of the first bats out foraging in the evening and late in the morning.

YUMA MYOTIS and *CALIFORNIA MYOTIS*: These bats are some of the smaller nondescript brown bats. They can be difficult to differentiate between the two species without having them in hand. The forearm measurements ranging from 31-36 mm on the smaller California Myotis and 34-38 mm on the slightly larger Yuma Myotis. The Yuma Myotis has an average weight of 6-7 grams. Along with the Pipistrel, they are often the first bats out in the evening and in the morning hours.

MEXICAN FREE-TAILED BAT: As the name suggests, the tail on this bat extends well beyond the edge of the tail membrane. The Free-tailed Bat has short velvety fur that is usually chocolate-brown color and has a forearm measurement of 41-46 mm. The free-tailed bat is a colonial species that inhabits caves such as Rampart's Cave in the western end of the canyon and most likely inhabits other unexplored caves throughout the canyon. It may also been observed in the early evenings with the seen with Pipistrels and Myotis. (My detections of this species have primarily been dead specimens found in the river throughout the canyon.)

SPOTTED BAT: Hoffmeister never mentioned this species in *Mammals of Grand Canyon*, (1971) and there are only five short sentences about it the Peterson's field guide (1980). However, in talking to biologists who have conducted bat surveys in the canyon and at Lake Powell, this species has been found along the Colorado River. This species has large ears and a dark brown body with three white spots on its back (one on the rump and one on each shoulder). Although not the only species in the canyon that can be heard, the sounds this species emits for echolocation (focusing in on it prey) is highly audible to my ears (some people could not hear it even when it was pointed out to them).

Surveys of bats in the canyon in the late 1990's by park biologists have led to new information and discoveries: -Recolonization of Townsend's big-eared bats at Stanton,s Cave --Northern range extension of Mexican long-tongued bat --Documentation of a western mastiff bat maternity roost site (first documentation of a maternity roost in Arizona in the last 30 years)

Most of the bats spend the day tucked away in crevices or caves in the canyon walls. Some folks have had the opportunity to witness the predation of the early emergers by avian predators such as the Peregrine Falcon and the Raven. So in conclusion, although some bats may swoop down and get rather close to you while you're camping in the canyon, no fear they are just doing you a favor capturing the insects that are hovering about you.



Real Names ~ Real People - Launching 2001 to 2008

This is the final installment of our three part effort at publishing the 1999 GCNP wait list. More than six thousand seven hundred names waiting as long as twenty plus years to lead a river trip in the Grand Canyon. Seventeen pages in tiny five point type.

Why publish this list? To make sure that the problem of river access isn't just dismissed as a "number" as seems to be the case. These are real names belonging to real people. Each person on this list has plunked down at least \$75 to get on the list. That commitment embodies one persons dream of leading a trip, doing it themselves ... inviting their friends, gathering the gear, rowing the boats, deciding where to camp visiting the Grand Canyon on their own agenda.

Yes, there are ways to get down the Canyon faster, get a cancellation, beg your way onto another trip, but nearly three quarters of currently launching private trip leaders have waited more than ten years to launch. Every year the wait is longer.

Thanks to Bob Marley for sharing this list with us. It was acquired through a Freedom of Information request.

00501 HEESACKER SCOTT LAMBERT	00580 RICE IAN CARL	00659 DOWNING MARC GRIFFITH	00738 PACE JOSEPH BENJAMIN	00819 GARVER CRAIG MAPES
00502 HANSEN STEPHEN DEE	00581 WACKOWSKI RONALD KENNETH	00660 LILLY ALAN BRUCE	00739 GROSSBAUER SHERRI LYNN	00820 BOREN STEPHEN RALPH
00503 BENNINGHOFF VIRGINIADIANE	00582 RESPINI BLAKE ALAN	00661 GIBBONS PETER JOHN	00740 BEAUCET LUC	00821 JOHANSEN RONALD RUSSELL
00504 SCHMIDT JACK KIRBY	00583 VONGONTARD ADOLPHE CURT	00662 RAYMEN STEVEN ALLEN	00741 LEIGHTON BRIAN JAMES	00822 ALLISON PAUL W.
00505 CANNON SHELLY JO	ETIENNE	00665 LEGG RODERICK EUGENE	00742 RUCKER MICHAEL WALTER	00823 BEAR DAVID LOUIS
00506 ZELENKOV LORRAINE L.	00584 HENRY MOSS	00664 MOORE MARVIN BARTON	00743 HOLLAND ANDREA JEAN	00824 RISCHAR BRUCE JOHN
00507 DEY KRISTINE MICHELLE	00585 COUTURE RITA LAPLANTE	00665 KNOX SCOTT GIBSON	00744 BARKMAN MICHAEL ANDREW	00825 HAMMER KEITH JOHN
00508 WHITCOMB OLIVER ABRAM	00586 HELLER RICHARD CARL	00666 HAMMOND BENJAMIN RONALD	00745 DICKINSON WARREN W.	00826 CISKE DANIELLEONARD
00509 HALLEARLCLIFTON	00587 CRAIL LARS MOSTIN	GILBERT	00746 HELMER JON LEON	00827 WEISS CYNTHIAANN
00510 FLEISCHMAN ELISABETH CLAUDY	00588 TREPUS RICHARD WAYNE	00667 GILMAN NEALJOEL	00747 BOSLEY ROBERT HAROLD	00828 GLOW STEVEN DAVID
00511 SHOR LESLIE NORMA	00589 LANE THORON LAWRENCE	00668 WEISGERBER ROBERT FRANK	00748 SEDDON THOMAS KENNARD	00829 GABLE CARL WALTER
00512 ERCOLINE EDWARD FAUST	00590 MCCUNE PAUL BRYANT	00669 FLEAGLE GLENN ALAN	00749 GOHEEN GREGORY GRANT	00830 JONES MICHELLE ANN
00513 SCHAEFER MARY ELIZABETH	00591 DAILY CHRISTOPHER EDMUND	00670 CORWIN PAUL ALFRED	00750 HARNLY THOMAS SHEPARD	00831 STOKLEY NANCY LOUISE
00514 GYMKOWSKI III JOSEPH JOHN	00592 JONES JEFFREY JOHN	00671 BANDEL BRUCE WAYNE	00751 RANDOLPH BOBBIE LYNN	00832 BURGESS HARRIET HUNT
00515 MEYER HAL FLOYD	00593 NIELSEN MONALEE	00672 MCDANNOLD JAMES NEIL	00752 HALLIDAY DAVID KIMMEL	00833 BISPING RHONDALEE
00516 LEWIS DICKIE DARVIN	00594 WHITE KELVIN MERLE	00673 DUBIN JOHN ROBERT	00753 FIREMAN BRIAN MARC	00834 SIEGL KARL HEINZ
00517 ARENZ JR. ROBERT FRANCIS	00595 CRANSTON MICHAEL LOREN	00674 HALE JEFFREY ALLEN	00754 GARLAND THOMAS CASEY	00835 BEAUDET PIERRE
00518 KNOX III OHIO	00596 CAMPDONICO LYNN FRANCES	00675 HARRIS MARK JOSEPH	00755 TOWNSEND THOMAS BARKSDALE	00836 HARRISON ROCHELL "ROCKY" LYNN
00519 RASMUSSEN BRIAN DANIEL	00597 DOERR KARIN LEIGH	00676 SAMPSON MARK JOSEPH	00756 SCOTT STEPHEN MICHAEL	
00520 INKSTER JAMES LAWRENCE	00598 LESTER MICHAEL KENNETH	00677 POWELL JOSEPH DALE	00757 MOLLGAARD MELANIE RUTH	00837 EMM DAVID WALTER
00521 NASSIF JULIE ROESSLER	00599 MULLEN JENS BRODERSEN	00678 ARMSTRONG LYLE DALE	00758 ROUSH ERIC DEAN	00838 ZWART DAVID ALLEN
00522 LANG ELIZABETH HINNANT	00600 CALLGARY DAVID	00679 SCARCI FRANCIS PATRICK	00759 BRANDON JR. JOHN MCCRARY	00839 KAPLAN NANCY BERNICE
00523 CONARD DAVID WALLER MACNIVEN	00601 HORDYK KENNETH GEORGE	00680 WYNN JOHN EDWARD	00760 MCCOMB JAMES EDWARD	00840 SMITH MICHAEL CHARLES TREE
	00602 SPENCE LORI OLENICK	00681 HOLMES-HUMPHRIES NICOLETTE	00761 HARRIS KEITH MARTIN	00841 COSTANTINI ROBERT LUIGI
	00603 THOMAS PHILIP PATRICK JOSEPH	00682 MELOY MARK KINGSLEY	00762 STUART BARKLEY JERRELL	00842 MUMFORD JOHN EDWARD
	00604 CONCAGH KEVIN JOSEPH	00683 BARR DOUGLAS DEAN	00763 GAILJUANITA EMMA	00843 SOWLE KATHERINE MARY
	00605 MACBUTCH LYNDASUSAN	00684 KACHUR STEPHEN BASIL	00764 DATZ MICHAEL R.	00844 CURTIN DANIEL JOSEPH
	00606 SWINTZ ROBERT EDWARD	00685 STIERS THOMAS ANTHONY	00765 WUST STEPHEN LOUIS	00845 WEDLAKE GERALD JOHN
	00607 ROSPORSKI AMYMARIE	00686 BISHOPNATHAN WILDER	00766 LOOSE ROCKY ALAN	00846 MCCLELLAND ALBERT HENRY
	00608 SORENSEN BERT ARNOLD	00687 SMITH SHIRLEY JEANNE	00767 KELLER JOAN MARKAY	00847 SCHMIDT CHRISTA ROSE
	00609 HAMMER ANDREW WAYNE	00688 WEISS RICHARD ARTHUR	00768 MOHLER LESTER RANDALL	00848 SNELLING JR. GEORGE ARTHUR
	00610 FONDREN ROBERT BROOKS	00689 SMITH SR. BILLY FLOYD	00769 JAMISON JANNET MARIE	00849 RENCKHAUSEN GARY LEO
	00611 ELGEE ROBERT JAMES	00690 REAGAN PETER LINDLEY	00770 FRUTCHHEY MICHAEL TERRY	00850 ADAMS BARRY JAMES
	00612 GANTZ GLEN FRANCIS	00691 GOODMAN JONATHAN NEAL	00771 SWEET DONALD JAMES	00851 HETTIG DAVID WILLIAM
	00613 SIGG AMY WILKING	00692 GRALY JANE MARCUS	00772 SCHNOEBEL ANNE CARROLL	00852 BINGHAM JR. JOHN HARVEY
	00614 YAROS MARY ELIZABETH	00693 FOSTER STEPHEN IRVING	00773 MCKELVEY HARVEY RICHARD	00853 WINTERS BRENDA JUNE
	00615 DENNY WINIFRED DEBORAH	00694 PLUS MATTHEW NORMAN	00774 FUHR KENNETH HOWARD	00854 O'BRIEN MICHAEL JOHN
	00616 FELD JESSICA ABELE	00695 MARTZEN PAUL DWIGHT	00775 WILCOX MICHAEL JON	00855 SMITH AMY LYNN
	00617 CLARK WILLIAM ROBERTSON	00696 ALLISON DEAN EDWIN	00776 COVELLI JOHN SAMUEL	00856 O'NEILL BEVERLY BOND
	00618 HAGERMAN SUZANNE	00697 PETERSEN BRENT GERALD	00777 FINZEL MICHAEL JACKSON	00857 NAKAURA HIROSHI
	00619 HENNIG PAUL BYRON	00698 BARTON LAURA	00778 DAWDY KENNETH VERNON	00858 SAUL MICHAEL RICHARD
	00620 PHILLIPS RALPH KEITH	00699 SCHOTT ROBERT ALAN	00779 PARNELL KEVIN TIMOTHY	00859 HANRAHAN JOHN JOSEPH
	00621 ANDERSON TONY CHARLES	00700 ALBRECHT LINDA TRUETTNER	00780 LEVITT HOWARD LEONARD	00860 DEARTH KEVIN ARTHUR
	00622 FOSS JOHN DONALD	00701 BEUTHEN JACK WAYNE	00781 MICHAEL GERALD J.	00861 SMITH RAYMOND GERARD
	00623 HAYES MASON SCOTT	00702 BURTON LISARAYE	00782 WILKERSON III JAMES ANDREW	00862 KANE LAWRENCE BAXTER
	00624 KRUG JEFFREY ALLEN	00703 DOMENYKATHERINE RUDOLPH	00783 WINN CHRISTOPHER MARK	00863 THOMPSON NANCY JO
	00625 CASON MAGGIE AGNES	00704 DUFFY OWEN JOSEPH	00784 ELINE II JEROME FRANCIS	00864 MUCKELROY COBY GLEN
	00626 SIMS NORMAN HOWARD	00705 WENTWORTH CAROLYN KAY	00785 MATTINGLY JR. HERBERT THOMAS	00865 TURNER TED RHYNE
	00627 MEIER KIRK HARRY	00706 MITCHELL III MATTHEW RALPH	00786 GILBERT JUDITH ROBIN	00866 ZIEGLER MICHAEL HAROLD
	00628 THUESON LORRI KNIGHT	00707 REZINICK PETER STEFAN	00787 BRYANT PATRICIA ANN	00867 JACOBSEN RICHARD LOUIS
	00629 MUNSELL STEVEN WILLIAM	00708 GENAIUS CHRISTOPHER BRIAN	00788 LOMBARDO CHRISTOPHER	00868 BROWN KATHRYN ALICE
	00630 OLSEN HAROLD LEROY	00709 MURKOV MARILYN "MIMI" BETH	00789 COTTINGHAM JOHN CARLIN	00869 SALMON DIANAGALE
	00631 SMITH DOUGLAS STUART	00710 RUCKHAUS HEIDI HOLLANDER	00790 GARRITY JAMES MICHAEL THOMAS	00870 LANGENHORST DON GREGORY
	00632 WALDBART RICHARD HAMILTON	00711 REESE STEVEN DALE	00791 SLOOP MICHAEL RALPH	00871 MURPHY DENNIS JOHN
	00633 HUEMMER STEPHEN PHILIP	00712 HOVERMAN ROGER RINARD	00792 BECKHUSEN LAURIN EVARD	00872 GIBBS EDWIN HAFEN
	00634 QUIRK MICHAEL JOHN	00713 BUCHANAN PATRICIA PERKINS	00793 WATT ANDREW GRAEME	00873 HADLEY ALLEN FREDERICK
	00635 GOTH LAWRENCE WILLIAM	00714 BAILY RICHARD KIRK	00794 PERRUCCIO FRANK JOHN	00874 DOTY PATRICK WILLIAM
	00636 POWERS PRISCILLA JANE	00715 CLINE RICHARD ALAN	00795 SCHMIDT RACHELANNE	00875 SOCHET MARTIN ROBERT
	00637 ADAMS PATRICK WILLIAM	00716 BELLJESSE DAVID	00796 PLANK RANDOLPH HUNT	00876 REVIE KIMBERLY ANN
	00638 MCCLELLAN DONALD PATRICK	00717 SCHAEFER III FREDERICK WILLIAM	00797 COPPO KENNETH ALLEN	00877 STARK STACEY LOUIS
	00639 BOWMAN WILLIAM JERRY	00718 DONOHO HARVEY SEARCY	00798 HUTCHINSON ANDREW KEMP	00878 HEDLUND ROGER ELLIS
	00640 HAFNER CHARLES LOUIS	00719 BUCHANAN FRANK RANDALL	00799 MYERS THOMAS MAURICE	00879 KRAFT RANDALL DEAN
	00641 WOOD JR. THOMAS EDWIN	00720 RUCKHAUS GLENN PHILLIP	00800 COLLINS JOSEPH EDWIN	00880 DALE WILLIAM O'CONNOR
	00642 ROTHBERG MARTIN LEE	00721 CUTRIGHT STEPHEN LEE	00801 FRANZ DAVID ALLEN	00881 ALLEY SIDNEY TERRY
	00643 LOEFFLER TRACEYANNE MARIE	00722 VAALER JAMES RAYMOND	00802 PRACHLY PAULEDWARD	00882 STULLER CRAIG ALLEN
	00644 WILKINS KENNETH DALE	00723 CYRUS CARRIE LYNN	00803 VERANTH JOHN MORRISON	00883 DEVAURS MICHELINNE ANNE
	00645 COVERT THOMAS JOSEPH	00724 BUCHANAN TRISHAE LIZABETH	00804 HESTERA DAVID JOHN	00884 HERSMAN LARRY EUGENE
	00646 STONE ANTHONY BARRY	00725 NAKTENIS ANNE MARIE	00805 PABST DANAMARIE	00885 BARLOW DAVID GEORGE
	00647 GADE GLENN ELVIN	00726 GOLDBERG PAULA L.	00806 OLIVA BONITA MARIE	00886 EDSON CRAIG ALLEN
	00648 PRESSMAN KENT HUGHES	00727 RYNDERS GREGORY LEE	00807 OSBORNE ANTHONY MARSHALL	00887 TREASURE ALBERT RONALD
	00649 CARNER JR. HUGH CARLYSLE	00728 BOND JAMES ALEXANDER	00808 MARTIN STEVEN RICHARD	00888 FARRENKOPF BRUCE CHARLES
	00650 VAN ARK JAMES B.	00729 PEHADANIEL DAVID	00809 LOOSE VICKIE DENNEY	00889 GREIST PAULA PATRICIA
	00651 WILDER LEIGH PAIGE	00730 EMM LEANNE ECKEL	00810 ALEXANDER RONALD LEE	00890 DEPARASIS CARMY
	00652 ROCKWELLED CHARLES	00731 PHILLIPS RICHARD LOWRY	00811 WILLIAMS KEITH DAVID	00891 MAINER PEGGY LEE
	00653 MCDANIEL KAREN LOUISE	00732 ROTTMAN JOSEPH EDWARD	00812 HAZLITT CHRISTOPHER MARTIN	00892 SILVA DENNIS DELANO
	00654 ZUKOSKI TERENCE JOSEPH	00733 BASSEL RAYMOND BERNHARD	00813 HALEY SUSAN KIERCH	00893 FRANKEL GEORGE FRANCIS
	00655 ALTER JOSEPH PATRICK	00734 MCCLAIN DAVID MENDALL	00814 DILLON GARY ROBERT	00894 O'LEARY MAUREN ELLEN
	00656 BYRON DANIEL RICHARD	00735 KIMURAMATTHEW DEAN	00815 MILLER PATTI PERRY	00895 BOWLING ROBERT PAUL
	00657 PRICE JAMES VINCENT	00736 WINKLER GREG MARVIN	00816 MELVILLE ROBERT SHREVE	00896 MILLER DANIELELTON
	00658 MAURER BRUNO	00737 REZNICK NICHOLAS WOLFOM	00817 PAULSEN RYAN ELLIOTT	00897 HARPMAN DAVID ALEXANDER
			00818 HUME BARBARA RUTH	00898 SULLIVAN LEIGH ANN

- 00899 TIMMERMAN JOHN PAUL
- 00900 LADUE JOHN CALVIN
- 00901 MILLER MARY EILEEN
- 00902 MCKINNEYRICHARD OLIVER
- 00903 STEINBERG JOHN MARK
- 00904 HEDLUND RICHARD CARL
- 00905 HAYES RICHARD HARRISON
- 00906 HOLDER JONATHAN CHRISTOPHER
- 00907 TEXTER JOHN JAY
- 00908 HOWARD NICHOLAS EMILIO
- 00909 JEFFERS EDWARD ANDREW
- 00910 KARDONG EDWARD LAWRENCE
- 00911 PEARCE SUSAN PATRICIA
- 00912 HAIR WILLIAM BENJAMIN
- 00913 PEARCE ANDYRICHARD
- 00914 BRYAN GEORGE DAVID
- 00915 BURKI REGULAELISABETH
- 00916 PULSIPHER ALAN PAUL
- 00917 HADFIELD BRADLEYSCOTT
- 00918 LEONARD JOHN RAYMOND
- 00919 POLLACK STANLEYMARK
- 00920 MARKLEY LOREN GLEN
- 00921 MCCARTHYJAMES MICHAEL
- 00922 DUNN JANICE METZLER
- 00923 CARLTON MARK THOMAS
- 00924 DZUBAK FRANK DAVID
- 00925 ROSEKRANS ISABELLASALAVERRY
- 00926 GONZALEZ ENRIQUETA ELIZABETH
- 00927 TALLEYCHARLES FREDERICK
- 00928 HUSER LAVERNE "VERNE" CARL
- 00929 HUCK WERNER
- 00930 YOST JANET LEA
- 00931 DOYLE DOUGLAS HAROLD
- 00932 BOLLER REX DESMOND
- 00933 BUHRING THOMAS MICHAEL
- 00934 COOKE WILLIAM LEROY
- 00935 MABBOTT CHARLES EDWARD
- 00936 DAVIS ROBERT ALLEN
- 00937 STANDRIDGE MARGARET "PEG" JO
- 00938 MORGAN DAVID LEIGH
- 00939 LONG JOHN DALE
- 00940 CHIN BEVERLY ANN
- 00941 BUNNELLIR DON LAWRENCE
- 00942 SMITH BRADLEYALISON
- 00943 PETERS MELISSALLOYD
- 00944 BLACKSTUN DENIS MARK
- 00945 SPARKS MARILYN JOANNE
- 00946 BANKERT RICHARD KIM
- 00947 SHORES CHRISTOPHER
- 00948 VAN ARSDELL JEFFREYGLENN
- 00949 RIDENOUR TAMMYLOU
- 00950 HUNT GEOFFRY JOHN
- 00951 HUGHES CRAIG DALE
- 00952 FERGUSON KENNETH JAMES
- 00953 JOHNSON KENNETH HUNTER
- 00954 SHEPHERD RANDYDOUGLAS
- 00955 DECELLJR HERMAN BRISTER
- 00956 LATHROP FRANK STEVEN
- 00957 KELLER LESLIE TRENT
- 00958 FIREMAN RICHARD LEE
- 00959 MUNSON DELAND ERIC
- 00960 PFEUFFER CARLYN DENELL
- 00961 ADAMS JR STANHOPE
- 00962 GILES ROBERT DOUGLAS
- 00963 BAILLARGEON RICHARD MERRITT
- 00964 TOBIASON SCOTT ARTHUR
- 00965 SCHUETT LYNN DALE
- 00966 BOOMAN RICHARD ALBERT
- 00967 MCKEAN BENJAMIN FISHER
- 00968 WELTE WILLIAM SCOTT
- 00969 SMITH EVAN WINSLOW
- 00970 SLOOP RICHARD DONALD
- 00971 ROOMAKATHLEEN ANN
- 00972 LEUTHOLD TONI DIDONATO
- 00973 ROSENBLUM NANCYANNE
- 00974 BEST TIMOTHYCHRISTOPHER
- 00975 DAVIS KIM MERLE
- 00976 BRIDGES MICHELLE JEAN
- 00977 OLSON SHERRYLYNN
- 00978 HELBERT PAULMILLER
- 00979 BENNETT PERRYWALLACE
- 00980 KETELSEN MURIELNOREEN
- 00981 ELLIS RICHARD CRAIG
- 00982 ERICKSON GEORGE ANDREW
- 00983 MAZZU LINDACHARLEEN
- 00984 TRACEYBRIAN THOMAS
- 00985 BATES BRYAN COMER
- 00986 BADE ALAN DOUGLAS
- 00987 STEPHENS BRADFORD ARCHIBALD
- 00988 PUTZKAGREGORY JAMES
- 00989 COOPER TIMOTHYALLEN
- 00990 FITZMAURICE PETER CHARLES
- 00991 WADE VALERIAN
- 00992 GRANT CHARLES KENNETH
- 00993 TRAINOR TANYA MARIE
- 00994 ENGLE SCOTT ROYCE
- 00995 ENGELHARDT LEONARD S.
- 00996 MUNGER DAVID HERBERT
- 00997 FISCHNALLER MICHEAL CAMERON
- 00998 REED JAMES PATRICK
- 00999 PEDGRIFT JAMES EDGAR
- 01000 HAIN JAMES BUSISI
- 01001 GOODMAN STEVEN RANDOLPH
- 01002 HARTMAN MATT GEORGE
- 01003 RUSSELL RENNY
- 01004 LYNCH CASEYDANIEL
- 01005 JOHNSON DALE ROBERT
- 01006 WHITE ERIC ARBER
- 01007 SCAFFID RICHARD THOMAS
- 01008 WRAAALAN NELS
- 01009 WECH MERRILLBROCKBANK

- 01010 DOHERTY TERRYLYNN
- 01011 LUCKERT MARTIN KARL
- 01012 JORDAN DAVID ROYCE
- 01013 HEIDBRIER EDWARD WILLIAM
- 01014 YINGER ANTHONYCRAIG
- 01015 GOBER JR MARCUS PAUL
- 01016 ROMAN DAN THEODORE
- 01017 SCHAEFFER SUSAN PATRICIA
- 01018 SCOTT JOHN MARK
- 01019 CHESLEDON DAVID CHARLES
- 01020 TONN JUDITH LEE
- 01021 LETTCH COLIN TIMOTHY
- 01022 VOLLSTEDT SCOTT REED
- 01023 HERRING ROBIN DOUGLAS
- 01024 HERZ MELISSABROOKE
- 01025 WILSON TERENCE ALAN
- 01026 WALKA JOSEPH PETER
- 01027 HALSEYKEVIN PAUL
- 01028 WRIGHT MICHALEDWARD
- 01029 JOHNSON STEPHEN MACKEMER
- 01030 DOWNS WILLIAM RANDALL
- 01031 DICKSON JEFFREYJON
- 01032 REYNIER JR RONALD HERBERT
- 01033 KENT DAVID GORDON
- 01034 MITCHELLMORGAN WILFRED
- 01035 EDWARDS JOHN NELSON

- 01068 FROST PETER MARTIN KOERBER
- 01069 MILES ELSON WHITMAN
- 01070 TIBBETS ELLEN LOWELL
- 01071 WETMORE FRANK WOLVERTON
- 01072 NICELY CLYDE ELMORE
- 01073 EBERTZ KIRK FRANCIS
- 01074 BAGLEYKENNETH WILLIAM
- 01075 SCHOENFELD MICHAEL
- 01076 KNIGHT CURTIS ANDREW
- 01077 OTTENHOFF WILLIAM HOWARD
- 01078 CLARK LOWELLEUGENE
- 01079 CUSHMAN LESLIE ANN
- 01080 PEARSON CHRISTOPHER ARNOLD
- 01081 KEDROWSKI KAREN MARY
- 01082 SHANAHAN TIMOTHYGERALD
- 01083 FAIRCHILD EUGENE FREDERICK
- 01084 PENERBETHY FRANK WILLIAM
- 01085 NEFF JOHN WHITMAN
- 01086 HULMES DOUGLAS FORELL
- 01087 HEIDBRIER PAULEDDWARD
- 01088 MEIKLEJOHN BRADFORD ANDERSON
- 01089 LEONARD PATRICK RICHARD
- 01090 HALLELAND KIRK
- 01091 HEROUX MATTHEW BERNARD-PAUL

- 01124 GREER STEPHEN EDWARD
- 01125 ZUBOT WARREN ALEX
- 01126 JOHNSON CHRIS
- 01127 GORMLEY PHILLIPVINCENT
- 01128 SHAW EVAN LANE
- 01129 WARD CLIFFORD JAY
- 01130 WATTS LARRY DEAN
- 01131 SMITH HERMAN W
- 01132 MURPHYSHAUN PATRICK
- 01133 ALLEN DIANE MARIE
- 01134 BEEMER WILLIAM GORDON
- 01135 TAYLOR JOHN MORRISON
- 01136 SULLIVAN FRANK HUNTER
- 01137 STRAUSS JERALD ROBERT
- 01138 WHITEHEAD DARRELLGEORGE
- 01139 MCCULLOUGH THOMAS EMANUEL
- 01140 HARKNESS GEOFFREYROBERT
- 01141 WATSON MICHAELJOHN
- 01142 MCMURRAY DANIEL PAUL
- 01143 LARSON JR PAULRANDALL
- 01144 LEATHAM KIM
- 01145 HORAN JAMES LEWIS
- 01146 TYLER TOM TORRANCE
- 01147 BLACK GEOFFREYALAN
- 01148 OSBORN CORWIN CHARLES
- 01149 VAN LAANEN JULIE BELL

- 01182 KELLY KYANNE
- 01183 SACHS HARRISON ROBERT
- 01184 BROWN STEPHEN FRANK
- 01185 IRWIN WILLIAM SLOAN
- 01186 LEFFELII JOSEPH KIMMEL
- 01187 HERRING STEVEN CHARLES
- 01188 HERBERT JR JOHN "JACK" M.
- 01189 SCHIMKE STEVEN PATRICK
- 01190 NEFF JONATHAN RICHARD
- 01191 JANNEDAVID ANDREW
- 01192 VRBAFREDERICK JOHN
- 01193 HANSEN ADRIAN NATHAN
- 01194 LECHHEMINANT PAUL T
- 01195 BENNER DAVID CROWTHER
- 01196 THEILSCHER DOUGLAS EDWARD
- 01197 HANRAHAN MATTHEW PAUL
- 01198 BARNEY PAULJOSEPH
- 01199 GILLMATTHEW PHILLIPS
- 01200 VINCENT LYNNE MICHELLE
- 01201 HOVDEN LLOYD ALLEN
- 01202 JACGERS MARCUS JAMISON
- 01203 GNAEDINGER PETER EVERETT
- 01204 MATTAROCJI WANDALEE
- 01205 LANE EDWARD "TED" GEORGE
- 01206 WASSON JOHN CURTIS
- 01207 LANDWEHR DOUGLAS GEORGE
- 01208 JACKSON BRADLEYMASTERS
- 01209 HARE WILLIAM HOWARD
- 01210 UDALL KATHERINE
- 01211 BLANK PAULKENT
- 01212 HARDMAN MARYPATRICIA
- 01213 BOONE NORRIS IVAN
- 01214 DIETZ LINDA M
- 01215 TAYLOR WILLIS GITT
- 01216 WINSLOW LYNDA FAYE
- 01217 JONES GARY DAIR
- 01218 LIVESAY LAURALEE
- 01219 DE PAULO MICHAELALAN
- 01220 BECKSTEAD SCOTT L.
- 01221 GRAHAM HEATHER LEA
- 01222 OLSON HEIDI ELIZABETH
- 01223 MABBUTT JOSEPH DUANE
- 01224 WAGNER ROBERT LOCKE
- 01225 MCCURDY KATHERINE ANN DALGLEISH
- 01226 WADDELL RONALD EDWARD
- 01227 ULRICH RIBAN WILDE
- 01228 SWEENEY WILLIAM OSCAR
- 01229 KOVACK LAURIE ANN
- 01230 WALSH JAMES MICHAEL
- 01231 SUNDMAN DENNIS STANLEY
- 01232 STORM JR KENNETH RICHARD
- 01233 GALLIAN DIRK REIMHARD
- 01234 WATTENMAKER KAREN MAY
- 01235 BROWN JR. LOWELLELNOY
- 01236 NELSON JOHN DARRINGTON
- 01237 WISMER CHRISTINE FRANCES
- 01238 BROWN DAMON FRANK
- 01239 MILKENYANCYELIZABETH
- 01240 GANZ ERIC NATAO
- 01241 BAUMAN PAULDAVID
- 01242 SISSON RICHARD MARK
- 01243 DANCER JUDITH CAROL
- 01244 YANKAUSKAS WALTER EDWARD
- 01245 BRUMBAUGH MARK ALAN
- 01246 MORRISON RICHARD ROY
- 01247 TRAINOR KEVIN FRANCIS
- 01248 TONER JOHN VICTOR
- 01249 PORCH JAMES EDWIN
- 01250 GREENBAUM ANN SHEREE
- 01251 CORTOPASSI JEFFREY PAUL
- 01252 KLUWE JOAN
- 01253 BRANSTETTER KEVIN MICHAEL
- 01254 TRGOVICICH BORIS
- 01255 BONOMO THOMAS DAVID
- 01256 VOLT MARK WILLIAM
- 01257 KLATT STEVEN LOUIS
- 01258 TESSMAN BARRY ALAN
- 01259 DE HART BRIAN IAN
- 01260 DEHOLLANDER WILLIAM DIETZ
- 01261 O'BANNON ALLEN HUNTER
- 01262 WERNETTE TIMOTHYJOE
- 01263 WISE JAMES JOE
- 01264 PONDER STEPHEN EDWARD
- 01265 ALSTON JOSEPH FREDERICK
- 01266 HENNESSYJAMES RODNEY
- 01267 BALES III ARTHUR WILLIAM
- 01268 WINGFIELD CLAIRE AGNES
- 01269 PATTERSON PHILIPEDWARD
- 01270 GRUADIANE ELIZABETH
- 01271 CONNOLLY ANN NORINE
- 01272 CUEVAS-FURGASON ALICE ANNE
- 01273 HESAKER MARIAN ELIZABETH
- 01274 MIZZI ARTHUR PAUL
- 01275 ZEMENICK ROBERT ANDREW
- 01276 RETTE MARTIN LAWRENCE
- 01277 LLOYD LAYNE ROBERT
- 01278 DUBIN ROBERT ARNOLD
- 01279 RINK RICHARD EARL
- 01280 FLORSCHUTZ HENRY CHARLES
- 01281 SCHULTZ GARY RAYMOND
- 01282 PETERSON SARAELLEN
- 01283 SAPSFORD BARRY LEE
- 01284 LAKES GREGORY ALAN
- 01285 KIELBOCH TRACY LYNNE
- 01286 BRAZZELLBARRY HUBERT
- 01287 ZELLER KARL "SKIP"
- 01288 PABST ROB ROY
- 01289 KUIPERS SCOTT MARTEN
- 01290 SWAIN DONALD NOEL
- 01291 DOBSON RUSSELLSCOTT
- 01292 MCLEAN KIRK WILLIAM

"River Permits"~ 1975

Persons interested in receiving a "Private River Trip Permit Application" for use in 1975 should send their name and address before November, 1974 to: ... Applications will be returned in November for preparation and submittance.

Generally, applications exceed the number of permits. The National Park Service has limited the amount of private permits issued in an effort to keep ecological impact to a minimum. Preference will be given to those who did not participate in a private river trip in 1974. Selection otherwise is on a first-come, first serve basis.

Grand Canyon Sama* Vol. 1 No. 6, June 23 to July 7, 1974, page 2 *"Sama" - "spirit" in Havasupai

- 01036 LEO ROGER JORGE
- 01037 SNIDER MALCOLM PRATT
- 01038 LYON ROBERT ELLIOTT
- 01039 KALTENBACK ALFRED JOSEPH
- 01040 VAN FLEET SHERYLEAN
- 01041 SILVER JEFFREYRALPH
- 01042 RAND WILLIAM DUSTIN
- 01043 MORATH GREGORY ANTHONY
- 01044 ROSE AYLA
- 01045 ZADOW JEFFREY WAYNE
- 01046 SMITH WILLIAM FRANCIS
- 01047 ALDRICH ROSS LEWIS
- 01048 CAMPTHOMAS FARADAY
- 01049 WELLS BERT ANDREW
- 01050 STADLER DOUGLAS MARCEL
- 01051 COLDWELLDUNCAN JOHN
- 01052 THOMSON DAVID SEABURY
- 01053 ARNOLD IVANA
- 01054 MORBY KENT RAY
- 01055 GRANT LARRY DAVID
- 01056 CHURANE MEDORAJEANETTE
- 01057 WALCZAK GEORGE RICHARD
- 01058 VAN VOORHIES KURT LOUIS
- 01059 REEVES TED C.
- 01060 MESSER ANDREW ALLEN
- 01061 GIBSON GEORGE EDGAR
- 01062 DURHAM ROBERT DONALD
- 01063 ARNOLD JAMES BOWMAN
- 01064 TOWN JEFFREYCLINTON
- 01065 SHICK JONATHAN GOFORTH
- 01066 JOHNSON JR. FORREST WILLIAM
- 01067 PORTER JR. DOUGLASS MCDANIEL

- 01092 TIBBITTS CONNIE BETH
- 01093 ANGSTADT PETER JAMES
- 01094 MAES WILFRIED JACKYINGE
- 01095 SZYMANSKI JOHN PAUL
- 01096 ACKERLUND WALTER STEVEN
- 01097 HOLT ROBERT HEIDEN
- 01098 GESSOW LISACALBLUM
- 01099 FORD RUSSELL F.
- 01100 RANK CHRISTOPHER HUGH
- 01101 STIVERS LAURAAMANDA
- 01102 FITZGERALD RICHARD JOHN
- 01103 THOMAS DEBORAH LYNN
- 01104 KINSLEY JOHN MICHAEL
- 01105 VAN VALKENBERG WILLIAM EARL
- 01106 MARDOCK ROBERT LYNN
- 01107 EAGAN SEAN MICHAEL
- 01108 BERKSHIRE WILLIAM CHESTER
- 01109 GRIFFITH JAMES THOMAS
- 01110 BURKE PAULTHOMAS
- 01111 ROY BARBARAANN
- 01112 MARKIE WILLIAM JOHN
- 01113 HODDINGTON RICHARD LEE
- 01114 WELLS THOMAS D.
- 01115 WILLITS ROBERT ALLEN
- 01116 DE CHEVRIEUR SUSAN MARY
- 01117 WIDLUND WILLIAM BRYANT
- 01118 BALLANTINE DANIELBRUCE
- 01119 ANDRESIAN RICK ARTHUR
- 01120 LEDOUX JACQUES BERNARD
- 01121 NEVITT ANDREW KINGSLEY
- 01122 MAYER JOHANN HELMUT
- 01123 POBERAY SILVAN

- 01150 HUTCHINSON OWEN GLENN
- 01151 KIEFFER HUGH HARTMAN
- 01152 VRYMOED JOHN LAURENTIUS
- 01153 LOGE FRANK JEAN
- 01154 BURMEISTER SUSAN BRAUN
- 01155 ELLISON RICHARD MORGAN
- 01156 RICHARDSON HOWARD
- 01157 KHOURY MARILYN AMAL
- 01158 GILLIAM RILEY T.
- 01159 JACOBSON ABRAM ROBERT
- 01160 BENSON LANIE JAMES
- 01161 BEEBE GARY RICHARD
- 01162 HICKS DONN KENNETH
- 01163 CORDES STEFAN FELX
- 01164 CHRISTENSEN ROBERT DOUGLAS
- 01165 RATHN BARRY MARK
- 01166 WIGGINS DOUGLAS SCOTT
- 01167 WINWOOD RANDY
- 01168 HAMILTON RICHARD RUSSELL
- 01169 KAMM MARILYN JANE
- 01170 HANSEN RUSSELLCHRISTIAN
- 01171 RIST WALTER RANSFORD
- 01172 WAKIN ERIC THOMAS
- 01173 ROOD MARTIN AARON
- 01174 LOVETT DANIEL
- 01175 COSTELLO ROBERT CRAIG
- 01176 LOKEY ENGAANN
- 01177 LEFFELJOSEPH KIMMEL
- 01178 ROSTYKUS PAULSTEVEN
- 01179 HITTLE THOMAS JAMES
- 01180 ABEYTA WILLIAM EMILIO
- 01181 LUCIER MOLLY ANN

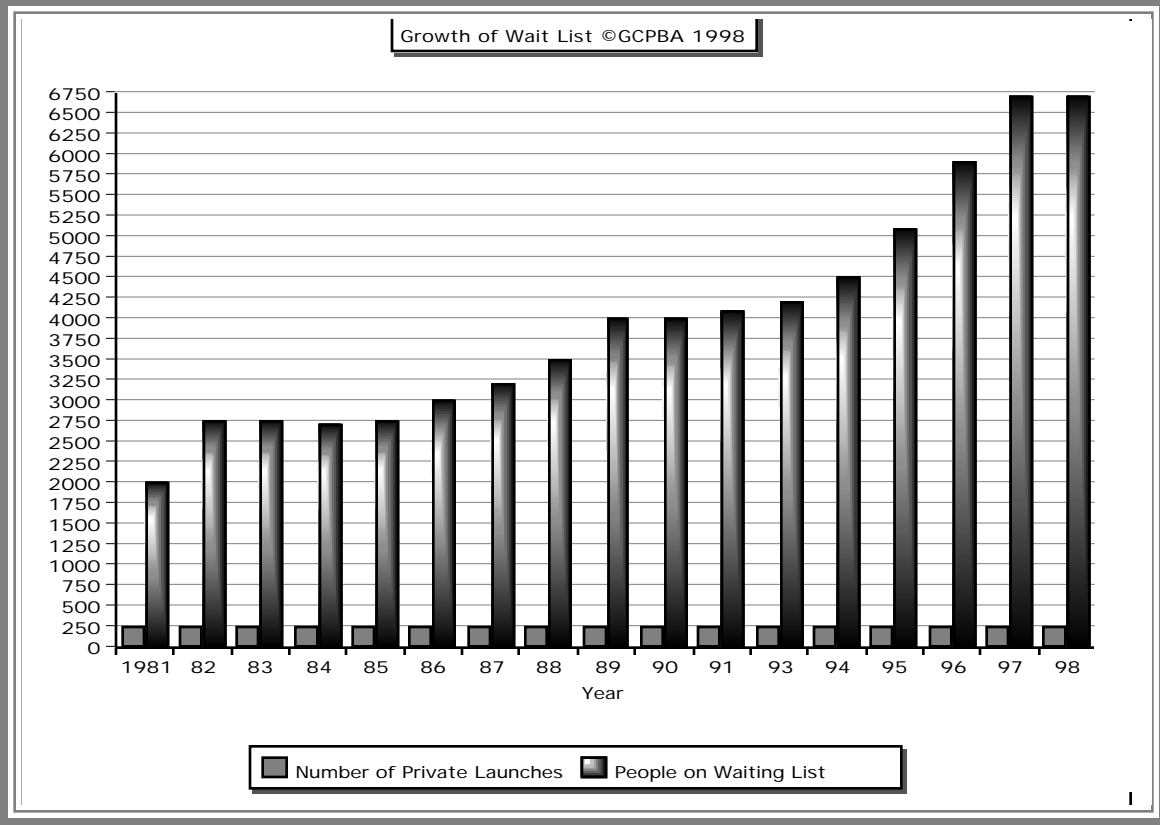
01293 BROUSSEAU JOHN MICHAEL
 01294 HAILEYROGER ELLIS
 01295 BLANK STACEY LYNN MCCULL-LOUGH
 01296 AUSTIN ERIK ANDREW ROBERT
 01297 REDDELL JERRY ROGER
 01298 GAFFNEY LAWRENCE LEONARD
 01299 FISCHER PATRICIA A.
 01300 HOLLADAY WILLIAMS
 01301 FOERSTNER LESLIE LORRAINE
 01302 O'HERRON JOSEPH EDWARD
 01303 FOGAL PAUL DOUGLAS
 01304 HANKINS CRAIG MEREDITH
 01305 EDGE GEORGE WELDON
 01306 NACEY DONALD KIRK
 01307 HENKE MICHAEL BLAKE
 01308 MURRILL PAUL HAMILTON
 01309 SANDERS JAMES NICHOLAS
 01310 HUGHES MARK LOUDIN
 01311 MCAVOYR LEO HUBERT
 01312 LEACH DAVID WARREN
 01313 SLEDGE BRIAN SCOTT
 01314 KORIOTH JOSEPH CHARLES
 01315 BASKINS DOUGLAS LOWELL
 01316 SHADELL JAMES MURRAY
 01317 AXON STEPHEN THOMAS
 01318 SELKIRK MARY LORD
 01319 LAGUE IAN CROW
 01320 OSTERDAY STEPHEN THOMAS
 01321 AMBROSIUS THOMAS NORBERT
 01322 JENSEN JAY ANDREW
 01323 HOOPS HERMAN RICHARD
 01324 JENSEN JAMES ANDREW
 01325 CHESTER GARY DEAN
 01326 SHAFFER RALPH T. "SPIN"
 01327 WEMYSS TRACEY CLARE
 01328 WELTMAN AMANDA LEIGH
 01329 GOLIC KEVIN GEORGE
 01330 LEONARD TERRY DEAN
 01331 COPLEY PAMELA MEITZLER
 01332 COLE DONALD WHEELER
 01333 KAUPDONALD LLOYD
 01334 ROBINSON RANDALL CURTIS
 01335 MCCARTY MICHAEL
 01336 ROSS RIAN MASON
 01337 FAIRBURN DEAN SCOTT
 01338 ELDREDGE TERRY LEE
 01339 VOELM JOHN GREGORY
 01340 SMITH THOMAS LEIGHTON
 01341 FIELDER JOHN THOMAS
 01342 CONNELL MARK STEVEN
 01343 RUNDALL ERIC STEVEN
 01344 RITCHEY JOHN MICHAEL
 01345 MADRAZO ROBERT JOSEPH
 01346 OSTRUM PETER GARDNER
 01347 MCCALL JAMES GREGORY
 01348 CARVER JR. JOHN ARMAND
 01349 BRANCH DAVID WRIGHT
 01350 NELSON CURTIS LLOYD
 01351 BALDWIN KENNETH JON
 01352 CLARIN TIMOTHY SCOTT
 01353 BUSACCA ALAN JAMES
 01354 HEITZMAN TOM CRAIG
 01355 CATOTTI DONNAMARIE
 01356 CASS WILLIAM PATRICK
 01357 BLANCHARD RONALD JAMES
 01358 LEYMAN FRANCOISE JULIENNE
 01359 MACDONALD HOLLIE RENEE
 01360 KITCHEL SUSAN CHRISTINE
 01361 CUTLER RICHARD ALAN
 01362 BOWLES VICKI LYNN
 01363 NEARING MARY BETH
 01364 RISCHAR ERNEST LINUS
 01365 GOODMAN MICHAEL PHILLIP
 01366 PEHRSON JANICE L.
 01367 ADLER DANAFREDERICK
 01368 MCMILLAN SALLY THERESE
 01369 BECKETT THOMAS JAMES
 01370 MOSES SUELLEN HOWARD
 01371 IKLER WILLIAM JOSEPH
 01372 GUILLEUX PAUL MICHAEL
 01373 MCLAUGHLIN DANIEL JAMES
 01374 NELSON DON MICHAEL
 01375 OSTERMANN MARK ANDREW
 01376 WALKER CINDY MAE
 01377 FLETCHER TERISA KIM
 01378 DEAR ELIZABETH ANN
 01379 HUSEMANN FRITZ
 01380 STRAUB DOUGLAS KENT
 01381 WEBB PATRICK JAMES
 01382 BOGGS IV THADDEUS MORTON
 01383 RIFKIN DANIEL
 01384 GALBREATH JOHN JOEL
 01385 TRAINOR MARK GEORGE
 01386 MILLER KEITH ALLAN
 01387 ARMSTRONG JONATHAN NICHOLAS
 01388 PATTERSON DAVID KEITH
 01389 TREZISE TIMOTHY SCOTT
 01390 JAECKS DAVID MARTIN
 01391 NEILY JOYHINDS
 01392 CHIPLEY WILLIAM HUNT
 01393 CHESHIER GREER KRISTINE
 01394 STEPHENS DONALD BICKFORD
 01395 WALTER DOUGLAS LEE
 01396 ERSMANN PETER KURT
 01397 BROWN-KNIGLADENISE LEE
 01398 FRALICK JOHN FLETCHER
 01399 SANDLIAN COLBY BRANNAM
 01400 GERICKE DALE WILLIAM
 01401 GRYDER REID KENT
 01402 MUIR JAMES LESLIE
 01403 SZIGETY MARTIN JOHN

01404 CREASEY NICHOLS
 01405 HERRING BRUCE NELSON
 01406 SIBBETT SCOTT STEWART
 01407 HAFLA ANTHONY PATRIC
 01408 VERHOEVEN DALE EUGENE
 01409 FLAGAN ROBERT DWIGHT
 01410 GOLDEN DENNIS RAYMOND
 01411 DAMKOEHLER TERESA JEANENE
 01412 MONGAN STEVEN F.
 01413 RYAN CAROL JEAN
 01414 BANKS GLEN HEARTSILL
 01415 KENDALL TIMOTHY AARON
 01416 SIMAS MICHELLE CLAIRE
 01417 RICHARDS ROBERT NEAL
 01418 HARTMANN JOHN CHRISTIAN
 01419 COCKETT JOHN S.

01458 SHARP DEVORAU KRAIN
 01459 JACKSON RICHARD KENT
 01460 COTTEYDONALD LOUIS
 01461 VANINETTI ANGELAMARY
 01462 ELLIOTT GENE MICHAEL
 01463 STEVENS RANDOLPH WAYNE
 01464 WILK STEPHEN JOSEPH
 01465 HENSON DAVID REGIS
 01466 PERELLA JOSEPH ROBERT
 01467 BARTON DEBRANATALIE
 01468 HELGESON WARREN DALE
 01469 WHITING SHANE A.
 01470 TAYLOR MARK PETER
 01471 DESPAIN KENNETH EDWARD
 01472 LANGSTON SIME LOTT
 01473 HARDIN LARRY WILLIAM

ALD
 01511 WILLIS DENNIS JAMES
 01512 FERGUSON SHERYLANNE
 01513 DIAZ JOHN PAUL
 01514 GLENN LEWIS RAY
 01515 LAWRENCE DAVIS BREWSTER
 01516 RUTT RICHARD LEE
 01517 LACKEY JAMES KEVIN
 01518 BARKER RICHARD BURNETT
 01519 SMITH TED ALLEN
 01520 ARCHER JR. NORMAN RANDOLPH
 01521 WALLACE LYNN STEVEN
 01522 GREKSAMARK ARTHUR
 01523 TIDD BARBARA TERRY
 01524 MCKINNON CYNTHIA ANNE
 01525 DAGGETT VERONICA ELAINE

01583 GELCZIS LISA
 01584 LANGMANN VINCENT GRAVES
 01585 MAAS KELLY B.
 01586 BROWN MARC THERON
 01587 HETTINGER PETER RENE
 01588 WILHELM GEORGE ARTHUR
 01589 COLLIER III SHELLEY HALE
 01590 LEE JAYNE
 01591 DEANE KRISTIN FRANCIS
 01592 SUGARMAN JACK BENJAMIN
 01593 PIZZORNO MARCUS JAMES
 01594 OWSLEY IV JOHN QUINCY
 01595 SEMMER STEVEN ROBERT
 01596 REX DAVID CHARLES
 01597 ZORIL CHARLES JOSEPH
 01598 PILZ ELAINE MARY



01420 BRUBAKER JOSEPH MCDONALD
 01421 BRYAN WILLIAM PATRICK
 01422 CORNELIUS SCOTTY BEDFORD
 01423 RIVERS RICHARD DUANE
 01424 U-REN DEBORAH COWELL
 01425 FERARU ROBERT THOMPSON
 01426 HARRIS DAVID TALBOT
 01427 MYERS STEVEN THOMAS
 01428 TROYRONALD JAMES
 01429 LARSON DAVID EVALD
 01430 LOVEGREN DAVID KEITH
 01431 WARREN III FORREST ELMO
 01432 BLUE JR. THOMAS DANIEL
 01433 SHAW ALAN BLAKE
 01434 FEINMAN GEORGE EDWARD
 01435 STONER JON LELAND
 01436 HUGHES MELVIN GEORGE
 01437 SENESCU COBEY
 01438 BOND ROBERT JONATHAN
 01439 BROWNELL ROBERT WILLIAM
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 01441 KLEINHENZ PAUL CRAIG
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 01443 TROUT RICHARD ALBERT
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 01445 TUMA EDWARD CHARLES
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 01447 FOGAL JR. DOUGLAS WILLIAM
 01448 ANDERSON STEVE BRADLEY
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 01450 MILLER KENNETH AMES
 01451 ZERKLE KATHERINE MARIE
 01452 STRAW PAUL NORMAN
 01453 HELLMAN LOREN GLEN
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 01493 SLADE JODY FIRMAN
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 01498 BOLE MICHAEL THOMAS
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 01502 SCHAFFER BARBARA ANN JADERBERG
 01503 BELCHER JONATHAN HAROLD
 01504 DOMENCYRAIG LAIRD
 01505 LOWRY DAVID JOE
 01506 WEISS JUDITH ANN
 01507 MONFORT DELMAKEITH
 01508 SYKAS LORI LYNN
 01509 TURGILL DAVID EARL
 01510 JANSEN SAMUEL MATTHEW DON-

01526 CHAMPE CHARLES GUTHRIE
 01527 JANNEY STEPHEN KARNES
 01528 ORR JENNIFER LYNN
 01529 MORGAN MARTIN LOUIS
 01530 HERRON PATRICK RILEY
 01531 WISE DOUGLAS PAUL
 01532 SHERMAN ERIC JOHN
 01533 QUARTAROLI MARY LYNN
 01534 CLAMAN MATTHEW WARREN
 01535 WILLIS DONALD JAMES
 01536 SUMMERS GILL JAMES EDGAR
 01537 MCELROY JAMES HENRY
 01538 GROVER-WIER KARIANNE
 01539 MOTLEY KEITH ADRIAN
 01540 PERKO JOHN "ROCKY" J.
 01541 ARNESON DONALD EDWARD
 01542 AVERY ANNETTE WILDES
 01543 BAYNHAM OWEN RICHARD
 01544 HARDING BRENDA BALLOU
 01545 ANDERSON MICHAEL LYLE
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 01550 STEWART JR. MOODY LAVERL
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 01552 SMITH STEPHEN MCLAREN
 01553 ENGLEMAN JEFFREY WAYNE
 01554 MCMACKIN BRET LYLE
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 01556 BLUE JOSEPHINE MARKWOOD
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 01558 YARD DAVID WESCOTT
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 01560 ESTES CHARLES H.
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 01562 BRUMMOND ROBERT CHARLES

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 01581 WHITNEY PAMELA ELIZABETH
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 01590 FRENCH THOMAS VAUGHAN
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 01594 SKINNER JOANNE
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 01605 REYS MICHAEL JOHN
 01606 WEISS JOHN STEWARD
 01607 COLLINS III CLARENCE EDWIN
 01608 FRANSEN CURT ALAN
 01609 WALKER ADAM
 01610 JOHNSON TERRY LEE
 01611 ZIMMER GARY LEWIS
 01612 HART JOHN ROBERT
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 01614 LIGHTNER JOHN BOYCE
 01615 UDALL JAMES RANDOLPH
 01616 HOLLOWAY DAVID WAYNE

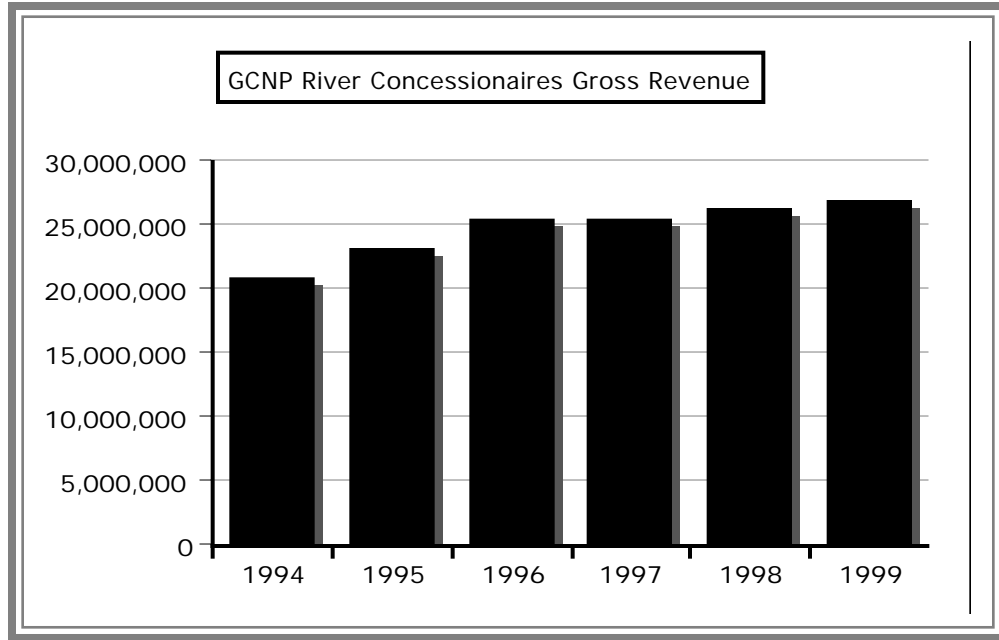
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- 01622 WILLIAMS RALPH DAVID
- 01623 KUHNLY LORNE LEE
- 01624 VEGASTEPHEN ROGELIO
- 01625 ERICKSON TYLER ALLEN
- 01626 LYMAN RUSSELLJERRY
- 01627 KIMES KENNETH JOEL
- 01628 BROSS PETER FOSTER
- 01629 MILLER TIMOTHYCHARLES
- 01630 FEAR JR. DALBERT WAYNE
- 01631 ANDERSON KATHLEEN ANN
- 01632 FRAGA MARK ALFRED
- 01633 FALLON JR. ROBERT FORSYTH
- 01634 TOM JANETTE LYNN
- 01635 RICKS STANFORD JAY
- 01636 BROWNELLPHILIPHARRY
- 01637 DAVIS DANNYDEAN
- 01638 POTTER JAY RAND
- 01639 BURNETT CHRISTOPHER TROUNC-ER
- 01640 EDSON GREGORYPAUL
- 01641 SMOAK CHRISTOPHER GILBERT
- 01642 SMITH DAVID GRANT
- 01643 SHAW EUGENE LAWRENCE
- 01644 VAN DER SLUIJS MARRIETTE CORNELIA
- 01645 PARHAM JAMES WILLIAM
- 01646 APPLEQUIST MARK ALAN
- 01647 GOTTLIEB DAVID BERNARD
- 01648 BAERG SUSAN MARIE
- 01649 WILLIAMS JEFFREYWILLIAM
- 01650 SCHODT DAVID ARTHUR
- 01651 KUTZKE TODD LEE
- 01652 LEWIS THOMAS NAYLOR
- 01653 MONROE ALLEN JAMES
- 01654 DEITEMEYER SCOTT WAKEMAN
- 01655 DE WITT RICHARD VELDRAAN
- 01656 SANDERS KENNETH CHARLES
- 01657 NETZOW PAMELAHOGGARD
- 01658 CRENSHAW MICHAELBRYANT
- 01659 HUBER MILES WESLEY
- 01660 GILFILLAN MARK ALLEN
- 01661 CROCKFORD MICHAELWILLIAM
- 01662 OTTO DAVID LEE
- 01663 VANDERHEIDEN PAULROBERT
- 01664 HOLDEN JR. HORACE POPE
- 01665 PARMENTER DAVID N.
- 01666 MAAG RAYM
- 01667 PARKER TERESACAROL
- 01668 MCKINNON TAYLOR WILLIAM
- 01669 GUTERMUTH ANGELAMARIE MUEGGLER
- 01670 SPIER ROBERT ERICH
- 01671 HOYER JERRY MICHAEL
- 01672 WOODS JANICE LYNNE
- 01673 DAY LISAKATHRYN
- 01674 PROTHMAN GREGORY MICHAEL
- 01675 AYRTON FRANKLIN LEE
- 01676 EASTUP PAULRAYMOND
- 01677 HAMILTON KAREN
- 01678 GALLAGHER CHARMAINE MARIE
- 01679 SPONGBERG MARK JAY
- 01680 MILLER MORRIS EMMANUEL
- 01681 FISHER RICHARD DIXON
- 01682 FUNSCH DANIELOSEPH
- 01683 MAIER DANIELMCLEAN
- 01684 RUMBALUGH BRUCE DONALD
- 01685 BRIDGES JOSHUA
- 01686 PREISIG CAROLLOUISE
- 01687 JONES DEBRAANN
- 01688 STINES JEFFRY MARTIN
- 01689 RYSSDAL ANNE
- 01690 SARTORIE MICHAELRAY
- 01691 LACYTHOMAS CARL
- 01692 EDMONDS RUTH LONGWELL
- 01693 ARTHUR STEPHEN FREDERICK
- 01694 SLATTERY BENJAMIN CEDRIC
- 01695 DAVEY JOHN RAYMOND
- 01696 NEWHARD KIRSTEN YAW
- 01697 ERDELY KIRBYGEORGE
- 01698 BRIDGES ROYCE ROBIN
- 01699 WEBER GREGORY THOMAS
- 01700 MCALPIN ANN RUTLEDGE
- 01701 LECHEMINANT CHRIS "K"
- 01702 RICH HEATHER AYON
- 01703 FOLEY DONALD PATRICK
- 01704 CHRISTIAN SARAH ROYCE AYERS
- 01705 CHRISTIAN DAVID MATTHEWS
- 01706 HILLDAVID WILLIAM
- 01707 CAVIGELLI JEAN-PIERRE ROBERT
- 01708 DIXON JODY.
- 01709 GORMAN STEVEN LEE
- 01710 HOUCK LAURALEE
- 01711 WILKINSON BRIAN L.
- 01712 MORELAND RALEIGH JAMES
- 01713 VERPLOEGH CURTIS IAN
- 01714 BEATTIE EDWARD TASKER
- 01715 PRITCHARD JERRY M.
- 01716 VANDELIO GERARDINAMARIA
- 01717 MCKENZIE JOANN
- 01718 JUSTIS CLEVELAND T.
- 01719 CRIMMELIII HENRY HAYS
- 01720 GIBSON CLIFFORD ALLYN
- 01721 SULLIVAN ROBERT EUGENE
- 01722 THOMAS BARBARAANN
- 01723 DINATALE JOSEPH CHARLES
- 01724 SPEES MARC WILLIAM
- 01725 NADALIN DENNIS MATTHEW
- 01726 LADDEN CARLEEN MARIE

- 01727 WELLS PAMELASUSAN
- 01728 SLOOP STEVEN EDWARD
- 01729 GEBELT JILLEMLY
- 01730 HUDSON JOHN ALLEN
- 01731 SAUVE DANIEL
- 01732 ZILCH KAREN MARIE
- 01733 BLAUER WAYNE HAROLD
- 01734 STIBBE IAN KEITH
- 01735 BARNHART CARLDUDLEY
- 01736 TRAUM JEFFREYDAVID
- 01737 HEALY LAURAJEAN
- 01738 JERN KENNETH RODNEY
- 01739 BOWEN KELLY MARION
- 01740 PETRICH CHRISTIAN REINHARD
- 01741 GELLELY SUSAN KATHLEEN
- 01742 BARLEYROBIN PATRICK
- 01743 ANDERSON THOMAS JOHN
- 01744 TICHENOR JAMES HOWARD
- 01745 DULANEY JANE ODEL

- 01792 MORRIS WILLIAM SCOTT
- 01793 PARKER ROBERT JEROME
- 01794 POWERS WILLIAM JOSEPH
- 01795 UDICK LYNN L.
- 01796 HOGG DALE ROBERT
- 01797 RIESER CRAIG DEULIO
- 01798 WILSON SARALEIGH
- 01799 ROGERS ELIZABETH RHODES
- 01800 YOUNG MICHAELALAN
- 01801 CHILDS CARLDOUGLAS
- 01802 SALLOT STEVE GEORGE
- 01803 WAGNER JOHN STEVEN
- 01804 ANDERSON JAMES BRADLEY
- 01805 TOWNES JOHN RAYMOND
- 01806 STONE DAMARAROSA
- 01807 CARPENTER JANICE LEE
- 01808 FRICK JOHN HERSHEL
- 01809 BREITENSTEIN HUGH THOMAS
- 01810 MARTIN JULIUS CARLTON

- 01858 GREENE ETHAN MARSHAL
- 01859 STOCK ANDREW GUY
- 01860 LEAVITT RANDALLSTEPHEN
- 01861 MORRISSEY MADELEINE ANNE
- 01862 SCHMIDT TERRI ANN
- 01863 PEAVLER STEVEN PAUL
- 01864 SULLIVAN HEYWARD MAHON
- 01865 CODDINGTON LANE STUART
- 01866 HUNTER DANNYALLEN
- 01867 BRANDON ELIZABETH LYNN
- 01868 THOMPSON SARA LYNN
- 01869 MUIR JOHN ROBERT
- 01870 KRISIS MARTINS
- 01871 MIDDLETON JENNIFER HARWELL
- 01872 KOPECKY JOHN ALAN
- 01873 LOCKWOOD CHARLES CLYDE "CC"
- 01874 POTTER MITCHELLADRIAN
- 01875 SMITH RALPH RAYMOND
- 01876 GOLZE LORI ANN

- 01941 STROUF JEFFERY LEE
- 01925 WAPMAN WALTER PETER
- 01926 FERRO JAMES ANTHONY
- 01927 GIANELLAKETHI CARLTON
- 01928 LOVETRO JAMES MICHAEL
- 01929 BRINDLE ANNE FRANCES
- 01930 KINN MICHAELALFRED
- 01931 HARDWICK WILLIAM ROSS
- 01932 SCHRAUF NEALBENNETT
- 01933 ZIMMERMANN FRANK MARTIN
- 01934 ZBORNIK KRISTEN LEANN
- 01935 FIKE BRIAN O'DELL
- 01936 OLSON KENNETH DEAN
- 01937 LENCHERICH MADONNAANDREA
- 01938 WEBBER ROBERT FRANKLIN
- 01939 HANKS CAMILLE MOUNIER
- 01940 MIDDLETON KYLE STEVEN
- 01941 HENSELDAVID WILLIAM
- 01942 HAYS WILLIAM MARK



- 01746 TRACHTENBERG LAURASUE
- 01747 HARADEN THOMAS EDWIN
- 01748 KAKELAAANNE SUMMERTIME
- 01749 RICE PETER EDMUND
- 01750 ENGLAND WILLIAM DOUGLAS
- 01751 NATALI PAULLEO
- 01752 PREVOST KIMBERLY ANN
- 01753 KOLSKYEDWARD RICHARD
- 01754 CENTOFANTI DAVID JOSEPH
- 01755 MATIS MELVYN H.
- 01756 GEORGE BETTINABAILEY
- 01757 MORRIS CHESTER THOMAS
- 01758 SZERLIP ZITA DONELLA
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- 01762 CLIFFORD JOANNE MARGARET
- 01763 FORTIN ERIC
- 01764 LUCE II RAYMOND EARL
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- 01768 PAVLIC ROMEO SHAYNE
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- 01773 STRICKFADEN EDWIN DON
- 01774 CAIN JR. ALMON EDWARD
- 01775 THOMAS GEORGE ARMSTRONG
- 01776 BRUST SHELLEYDIE
- 01777 HICKS ROGER GLENNIE
- 01778 BURDEN DANA WALES
- 01779 HAWLEY-JONES JOANNALORAINA
- 01780 GILLESPIE JOSEPH ELWIN
- 01781 BYRON JUAN DAVID
- 01782 TUCKER RANDYWORTH
- 01783 BLANC JEFFREYMORGAN
- 01784 HERRING MARK BRIAN
- 01785 LEWIS RICHARD JEFFREY
- 01786 HASSE EDWARD WARREN
- 01787 DAGGETT TIMOTHYAMES
- 01788 ARPIN PETER PAUL
- 01789 BRIGGS THOMAS PARCHMAN
- 01790 PORTER PRENTIS GEORGE
- 01791 HAUSERMAN HILARY KAY

- 01811 BECKER BRUCE DOUGLAS
- 01812 MACCABEE DAVID L.
- 01813 SETTLES JAMES LEONARD
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- 01815 GOODMAN BRENNA
- 01816 WEBER ARNOLD TODD
- 01817 SMITH DRIFTER
- 01818 MAYNARD SARA-JANE
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- 01826 FOSHEE MARC STEFAN
- 01827 JARNLOF SVEN WALDEMAR
- 01828 HINES JOHN D
- 01829 LOCKHART WILLIAM BAILEY
- 01830 NEMETH ELISABETH ELENA
- 01831 YACKEYDAVID JOSEPH
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- 01833 LOGIE DAVID JOHN
- 01834 MCDERMOTT TIMOTHYANDREW
- 01835 FORD JAMES FREDERICK
- 01836 SHIMEK STEVEN JOSEPH
- 01837 FRENCH RICKYROBERT
- 01838 JAKUBAL MIKALJAMES
- 01839 HAMBLIN JOAN SEYMOUR
- 01840 TAYLOR JAMES RONALD
- 01841 KINDRED MATTHEW DENNIS
- 01842 FORD CHARLES ROY
- 01843 MAGNUSON HARRY JAMES
- 01844 ANDREWS BRUCE COLIN
- 01845 HADDEN DOROTHYLINNARD
- 01846 BONHAM JR. ALEX GILBERT
- 01847 MANNSELD BORIS ALEXANDER
- 01848 GRAY MILLICENT ROGEL
- 01849 SEVERNS ERICA LYNN
- 01850 BOUXMAN STERLING R
- 01851 DIACK JR. SAMUELLATTA
- 01852 DUNN DIANE GWLADYS
- 01853 THOMAS GODWIN MAXWELL
- 01854 NICKELBERRY NOLAN B.
- 01855 MCKIBBIN ANNE
- 01856 GILLIS BRENT MICHAEL
- 01857 BROWN LESLIE IDA

- 01877 WEST PETER GEORGE
- 01878 YUMANS RUSSELLCLARK
- 01879 LECHEMINANT RENEE CARR
- 01880 SNOW CHRISTOPHER STUART
- 01881 HAFNER LINDAANNE
- 01882 MOORE MARTIN GERALD
- 01883 DUCHARME RICHARD BERNARD
- 01884 KOTZSCH KYBAUER
- 01885 MURPHYDEBRAJO
- 01886 CONNOR PAULANDREW
- 01887 OCKUNZZI JEFF EUGENE
- 01888 YUMANS CLARK DEWEY
- 01889 WRIGHT ROBERT WILLIAM
- 01890 HENNESSYJEFFREYSTEVEN
- 01891 FULLUM STEPHEN THOMAS
- 01892 ELLIS PATRICIAANN
- 01893 YOUNG ERIC MICHAEL
- 01894 PARKINSON AIDAMAUDE
- 01895 BEAZELL CHARLES ALLEN
- 01896 LATHRUM JOHN HENRY
- 01897 KNAUF JULIE ANN
- 01898 BROWN IAN CRAIG
- 01899 MACHIN JAMES LAURENCE
- 01900 MESIBOV LEE
- 01901 DELANEY ELIZABETH ANN
- 01902 ELLIS STUART RIDGWAY
- 01903 SMITH JAMES ADDISON
- 01904 GELINALOUI CHARLES
- 01905 MILLER KRISTOPHER JAMES
- 01906 MARX JAMES THOMAS
- 01907 FRANKS STEVEN GEORGE EARL
- 01908 BAUR THOMAS GEORGE
- 01909 STALLCOPLEROYDENNIS
- 01910 MORTIMORE PAULKENTON
- 01911 WELT CYNTHIAANN
- 01912 KELLIS WILLIAM GEORGE
- 01913 MORRIS SUSAN RHODES
- 01914 SKEOCH JOHN ANTHONY
- 01915 ZWICK LINDA
- 01916 BERTCH DANIELFREDERICK
- 01917 DAVIDSON MARY ANN
- 01918 ROBINSON WILLIAM HEWITT
- 01919 RANTZ MIKE WESLEY
- 01920 TANNER ROBERTA ANN
- 01921 COLLINS ANDREAREOBINS
- 01922 BRUNING III THEODORE ERNST
- 01923 PARMELEE SUSAN JONES

- 01943 PRITCHARD MICHAELJOHN
- 01944 EYE LARRY ROBERT
- 01945 NOBORI BONNIE MOANA
- 01946 D'ATTILIO JONATHAN DAVID
- 01947 HAYES ALAN BARKER
- 01948 LARSEN RONALD JOHN
- 01949 TAYLOR LISANN
- 01950 WITT JAY HERNDON
- 01951 MITCHELLBRIAN ALEXANDER
- 01952 CIOFFI LIDIAANN "DEEDEE"
- 01953 HONEYMAN GREG ALLEN
- 01954 SMITH NORMAN GREGORY
- 01955 THOMAS RONALD JOSEPH
- 01956 BRIGGS STEVEN WILLIAM
- 01957 LAIRD II GEORGE
- 01958 BAKER JAMES CALVIN
- 01959 HOWELLJULIANNE REICH
- 01960 EVANS IV JOHN G
- 01961 PERSHERN ANDREW MARK
- 01962 WOODY DOUGLAS ANDREW
- 01963 PENACIRO THOMAS
- 01964 QUINTH STEFAN BENGT
- 01965 GAGE LESLIE LEON
- 01966 WHIPPLE BRET O'NEIL
- 01967 CORNELL BENNIE RAY
- 01968 GREIF KEVIN CHARLES
- 01969 OUMETTE DALE FRANK
- 01970 MILLER KENNETH JAMES
- 01971 BIERHAUS-MATSUDAELISABETH
- 01972 DAUIS WILLIAM EDWARD
- 01973 BROWN PATRICIALEE
- 01974 CLAPP JAMIE LOU
- 01975 PRIOLADEE ANN
- 01976 WITZ ANDREW LEON
- 01977 YOUNGS CHARLES RONALD
- 01978 BREITENWISCHER PAULWILLIAM
- 01979 BELNAPBRUCE HAL
- 01980 REED MICHAELDENNIS
- 01981 FARRELL BRIAN FRANCIS
- 01982 BURCH MARGHERITE CAMILLE
- 01983 PACE NICOLABROOKE
- 01984 BADER HOWARD MICHAELS
- 01985 HOWELLJUSTIN ELLIOTT
- 01986 THATCHER MARK AARRON
- 01987 STEARNS JAMES LOUIS
- 01988 LEONARD MICHAELDAVID
- 01989 NORTON NICK MARSHALL

- | | | | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 01990 GRIJALVA THERESAMARY | 02022 WATT JUDITH KAREN | 02054 HEALY JR. DELMOR LLOYD | 02086 COVE WARREN MARK | 02118 KESSELRING MARSHABLOYD |
| 01991 PICKETT PHILIPLOUIS | 02023 PALMUS JAMES RAYMOND | 02055 TENSCHER ROXANNE MALONEY | 02087 JONES ANDREW POWELL | 02119 CAMPBELLMARTIN LEE |
| 01992 ROSEKRANS SR. ADOLPH | 02024 MILLER DALE BLISS | 02056 MILLER ERIC ANDERS | 02088 OLIPHANT NEVIN HORACE | 02120 SHARPE CLIFFORD ARNOLD |
| 01993 PFEIFER DAVID LAWRENCE | 02025 BALDWIN RONALD HOWARD | 02057 YOUNGER DARRELL WAYNE | 02089 HARMON CRISTINA PAMELA | 02121 BOURS WILLIAM ALSOP*PETER* |
| 01994 WEISHEIT JOHN STUART | 02026 BUSECK PAULMICHAEL | 02058 MASON BRUCE VALENTINE | 02090 SMETHERS TED WILLIAM | 02122 CHRISTIAN JANICE |
| 01995 TAYLOR MARIACATHARINE | 02027 GLISSMEYER GREGORYV. | 02059 ACEE JAMES ALLEN | 02091 REPSHER JAMES MERRILL | 02123 BEEBE KIMBERLY RUTH |
| 01996 GRAMS PAULEWARD | 02028 NICKLE DAVID ROSS | 02060 RIVERS KATHLEEN ELIZABETH | 02092 CUTTER ERIC ALAN | 02124 CASTELLINO ROBERT L. |
| 01997 BOL ALAN JOSEPH | 02029 MORROW RICHARD LLOYD | 02061 HODSEN MARK JONES | 02093 HAYES RONALD GRIMWOOD | 02125 MCCOMB DAVID WILLIAM |
| 01998 SWERSEY JONATHAN | 02030 POTTER NATHAN DAVID | 02062 PAIGE LAURIE CHRISTINE | 02094 LEE RICHARD LAWRENCE | 02126 BRUNING MARY FOX |
| 01999 RATCLIFFE ROBERT TAYLOR | 02031 REID DAVID ALLEN | 02063 ALFORD LAWRENCE ROBERT | 02095 SACQUETY DAVID LLOYD | 02127 MARACAS GEORGE NICOLAS |
| 02000 LAWRY BENJAMIN CHARLES | 02032 LEWIS-PEDROZA SUSAN VIRGINIA | 02064 JENKINS GALE FREDRIC | 02096 JOHNSON JOHN OLE | 02128 FRASER PHILIPGORDON |
| 02001 EFTHMIOU ERIC JON | 02033 HAUG LISAFRANCINE | 02065 WELLS JOHN PHILIP | 02097 BOWLES TIMOTHY | 02129 CROWTHER CURT PHILLIP |
| 02002 CUSICK CONSTANCE ANN | 02034 FIEGELKIRBYJOHN | 02066 CAVALLUZZO PAULGERARD | 02098 AVERY CAROLYN MARIE | 02130 HOFFMAN MARK ALAN |
| 02003 MAYFIELD MICHAELWELLS | 02035 BRANNAN MICHAELJAMES | 02067 EWING GERALD HUMPHREY | 02099 MEEKS DAVID MARTIN | 02131 BURNETT KARIN TECUMSEH |
| 02004 TUBBS DEANNAK. | 02036 RUPERT MICHAELGEORGE | 02068 TAYLOR VERN HORACE | 02100 PERRY JOSEPH EARL | 02132 JONES KENNETH CARY |
| 02005 GRAVES CHARLES MORROW | 02037 MCCARTY KELLY SUSANNE | 02069 WEBER JEFFREYBOYD | 02101 MILLER GARY ALAN | 02133 BOOTHMAN KENT PERRY |
| 02006 WILLIAMS JERRY BILL | 02038 PROCTOR LAIRD MONTGOMERY | 02070 CHRISTENSEN GARN G. | 02102 YOUNG STEVEN JOHN | 02134 SMITH STUART BRAINERD |
| 02007 WESTROPE PAULWILLIAM | 02039 COOPER MICHAELRHINE | 02071 SEARS DAVID GRAVES | 02103 SLOOP KELLY ANN | 02135 BARNES RAYMOND EDWARD |
| 02008 LESTER JERELYN WILKINS | 02040 WILLIAMS KENNETH HUGH | 02072 PADYK PAULCHRISTOPHER | 02104 HAMRE PATRICIA FAULKNER | 02136 BIRKELAND KARLWESSEL |
| 02009 BECKER DENNIS DEAN | 02041 THORN PETER ROBERT | 02073 EGGENBERGER DAAN | 02105 AMMONS MARNI WILMA | 02137 BEATTYWILLIAM JAMES |
| 02010 BOWEN JIM THOMAS | 02042 SMOAK GREGORY ELLIS | 02074 DAVIS RICHARD DEXTER | 02106 GRAY GRANT RAYMOND | 02138 BONHAM SALLY SUSAN |
| 02011 BOWER NOLAN JOSEPH | 02043 PETERSEN DEAN BRIAN | 02075 ROSE MITCHELLALAN | 02107 HALLMARK BRUCE CULLEN | 02139 SNEED PAULGERALD |
| 02012 BELLIS JANET POLYASKO | 02044 DOLESE JENNIFER ANN | 02076 ARTWOHL ALEXIS | 02108 MCNINCH HEIDI LYNN | 02140 BRAILEY DAVID EITON |
| 02013 SERRURIER PETER LAURENCE | 02045 PARENT TERRY ALAN | 02077 GOLDBERG JENNIE SARAH | 02109 TROTTMANN JERRY BRUCE | 02141 TYLER KYLE THOMAS |
| 02014 POOLROXANN | 02046 GODINO JOHN ALESSANDRO | 02078 EINARSON JEFFREYWILLIAM | 02110 READ DAVID TUCKER | 02142 HABBERSTAD JOHN JEFFERY |
| 02015 HUETTER JOHN ESTHER | 02047 KIZER JOHN FRANCIS | 02079 LIDSTROM NEIL WALTER | 02111 RICHARDS CLYDE EARL | 02143 PENCENKA JOSEF CARL |
| 02016 BRYANT MARY MCCLINTICK | 02048 NORTON RONALD BRUCE | 02080 PETSCHER RODOLFO | 02112 STARR JERRY LLOYD | 02144 LINSENMAN GENE RAY |
| 02017 ESTEY ROGER ALLEN | 02049 BEST WILLIAM DAVID | 02081 GOODWIN DOUGLAS FOULKE | 02113 HOLT ANN | 02145 OLSON KEVIN ALBERT |
| 02018 FIEGELNANCYANN | 02050 MCCURDY HENRY MEREDITH | 02082 REPA JOSEPH VINCE | 02114 YEAGER THOMAS BRENT | 02146 CHAMBERLAIN RANDYGARTH |
| 02019 GODDARD MARC ALLEN | 02051 HAYES BYRON KENT | 02083 ROACH CHINDAHOPKINS | 02115 BURASCO THOMAS ROBERT | 02147 HABLEWITZ DAVID SCOT |
| 02020 COCHRAN JAMES BRETT | 02052 SUTTON BIORN | 02084 OTIS III EDWARD "TED" O. | 02116 HALLJR. JOHN FORIST | 02148 HOWELLMICHAELLEE |
| 02021 RICHARDS GARETH WYN | 02053 JENSEN TADD EUGENE | 02085 CACCAMO JR. ALFRED AUGUSTUS | 02117 CAMPBELLROBERT EDWARD | 02149 FENN WILLIAM MICHAEL |

With A Lot of Help From Our Friends ...

The legal effort to restart the Colorado River Management Plan takes money and our efforts have been bolstered by the addition of American Whitewater, National Parks and Conservation Association, and the American Canoe Association, as well as being plaintiffs in the lawsuit, they have financially contributed to the efforts.

So have these folks, and we thank them very much.

Joe Butler, Doug Oberlink, Dave Knutson, Peter & Dee Swanhuysen, Bobbie Becker, Randy Rohrig, David Haggard, Paul Martin, Rodger & Holly Orman, Guy Cloutier, Steve Samuelson, Robert Rothrock, Robert Southwick, Ron Smith, Bill Victor, Susan Zazzali, Terry McShane, Christopher Brown, Dorothy Lee Riddle, Douglas Rhodes, Wayne Slattery, Ann Hare, Rich Lague, Peter Singer, Bill Leair, Paul Diefenderfer, Brian Stephens, Steve Ponder, Bev & Jim Heumann, Bruce McElya, Charles Zemach, Tom Martin, Mark Alexander, Jack Moore, Marty & Sara Leigh Wilson, Marcus Libkind, Dan Ridgeway, Pete & Christina King, Joe Reichel, Daniel Barron, Gary Knerr, Bill Parks, Ted Smethers, Karen Roth, Scott Knies, Ted Hogan, Katie Lee, Davod Pouliot, Chris Adams, David Huizingh, Doug & Janet Walter, Art Vawter, Jerry Goodman, Mike Armour, Cary Solberg, Teresa Schilling, Randy Bigbee, Betty Wils & Jerry Bucher, Susan Pollock, Margaret Thede, Mark Leachman, Rob Owens & Brenda Harding, Bev Macallister, Hank Gerdes, Thomas Ambrosius, Paul Pierce, Travis Bone, Steven Smith, Bryan Bates, Dena Dierker, Paul La Stayo Roy Newton, Doug Jacober, Jim Collins, Rod Nash, John Cady, Tom Anderson, Willamette Kayak and Canoe Club, Santiam Whitewater Association, Cascade Canoe Club

Spreading It Out ~ Who's Big and Who's Small?

Key:			G=Gross	receipts				F= Franchise Fees		
Company	User Days	1994 G	1995 G	1996 G	1997 G	1998 G	1999 G	1994 F	1995 F	199
Aramark Leisure Servi	9,546	1,654,225	1,695,780	1,874,637	1,959,738	2,018,492	2,037,836	81,619	81,619	
Arizona Raft Adventur	10,368	1,728,515	1,682,137	1,825,436	1,781,506	1,966,280	1,965,587	47,868	49,058	
Arizona River Runners	10,400	2,194,779	2,275,309	2,814,583	2,959,349	3,108,141	3,123,212	131,687	136,519	1
Canyon Expeditions	2,960	574,948	621,692	639,219	624,986	591,980	568,757	7,857	8,286	
Canyon Explorations	4,063	658,590	703,167	711,708	782,279	739,052	784,005	12,892	14,174	
Canyoners	4,403	965,599	1,103,007	1,039,037	1,104,155	1,132,992	1,155,589	52,685	60,509	
Colorado River & Trail	2,848	493,306	513,795	459,135	537,879	572,734	572,833	26,275	27,327	
Diamond River Adventures	7,203	981,962	1,063,656	1,168,119	1,250,049	1,503,630	1,457,606	53,026	57,437	
Grand Canyon Expeditions	13,967	2,424,860	2,526,385	2,489,720	2,584,153	2,611,684	2,784,408	141,193	147,470	1
Hatch River Expeditions	11,027	1,406,145	1,774,344	1,820,915	1,851,656	1,835,770	1,997,684	71,304	109,110	
High Desert Expeditions	3,323	488,160	492,714	492,714	542,378	640,096	647,773	20,414	21,258	
Moki Mac	3,693	544,681	646,387	644,303	693,170	679,528	725,619	16,180	19,921	
OARS	7,355	889,048	1,520,887	1,619,189	1,681,078	1,759,574	1,815,033	19,177	32,037	
Outdoors Unlimited	4,821	498,320	1,019,940	965,965	1,101,098	1,133,203	1,157,397	10,283	21,055	
Tour West	4,823	967,804	950,642	860,010	938,007	994,501	977,137	42,815	41,148	
Western River Expe	14,001	4,313,518	4,441,224	4,665,580	5,093,133	4,866,663	5,027,847	206,059	211,997	2
TOTALS		20,784,460	23,031,066	24,090,270	25,484,614	26,154,320	26,798,323	941,334	1,038,925	10

- 02150 KAMPS LONNIE DALE
- 02151 CHUTE BARBARAANN
- 02152 HOBLIT FRANK EDWIN
- 02153 THOMAS VALERIE ANNE
- 02154 VANHA MARTIN LUCAS
- 02155 SMITH HANK DOUGLAS
- 02156 RIKHOF NIELS FREDERIK
- 02157 LEWIS JAMES ARTHUR
- 02158 KAPLAN RHONDA
- 02159 MANSFIELD DONALD HOWARD
- 02160 MATTHEWS THOMAS JOHN
- 02161 MACDONALD DORI MARGARET
- 02162 DASSING JILLIAN MARY
- 02163 ZAVALETA ERIKASIMONE
- 02164 FLOCK PHYLLIS KAY
- 02165 DEKOCK CARROLL WAYNE
- 02166 ADAMSON WILLIAM
- 02167 SCHUMAN RICHARD JON
- 02168 EASON ROBERT WAYNE
- 02169 D'AUTREMONT CHARLES WEBSTER
- 02170 MEYER WILLIAM DALE
- 02171 PERETTO SHAWN THOMAS
- 02172 COPELAND DAVID LENOX
- 02173 D'AUTREMONT ELENABELLIZZI
- 02174 RITCHIE DAVID ANDREW
- 02175 HERMANSON JEFFREY FRANKLIN
- 02176 MACRO IAN KENNETH
- 02177 PIERCE MARK W.
- 02178 GALLAGHER DEVIN KEITH
- 02179 KAPLAN JEREMIAH ISAAC
- 02180 DEPUGH RONALD LEE
- 02181 POWELLALAN GREGORY
- 02182 WILLIAMS GAYNE BYRON
- 02183 HALLFORD STEPHANIE LEIGH
- 02184 HARKINS ERNEST WYLIE
- 02185 BARBOULETOS CATHERINE STEPHENS
- 02186 DARDEN STEVEN ALLEN
- 02187 BRONSON MICHAELTYKEN
- 02188 DUKE WILLIAM FREDERICK
- 02189 BAUMANN DEBRAJEAN
- 02190 ABSHAGEN WILLIAM PAUL
- 02191 BERES MICHAELJOHN
- 02192 WILLIS GERRISH GASSAWAY
- 02193 COLOMBO LOUIS JOHN
- 02194 WEEKS DANIELLUCIUS
- 02195 FLYNN MICHAEL LAWRENCE
- 02196 TATARAMELANIE DIANE
- 02197 REYNOLDS ANDREW WEST
- 02198 LONG VONDAOLSON
- 02199 WATSON JENNIE
- 02200 BERGSTROM BRUCE CARLETON

What if ...?

... the NPS were always as slow to respond as they are in Grand Canyon today?

Let's suppose they existed in 1867 and froze the river allocations at the levels in 1866. John Wesley Powell wouldn't have made his trip. That, of course is silly. But let's say that in 1905 they froze the allocation distribution. Commercial boating wouldn't have been allowed until quite some time later, if ever, because the history would be in non-commercial and institutional use. That too is silly.

Now let's look at about 1940. No motors in the canyon. Mostly commercial use. If the park were as reluctant to evaluate new needs then as it is now, there wouldn't have motors allowed until 1960. And, because motors weren't allowed in 1959, they wouldn't get much of a showing in the redistributed allocation if they were allowed in 1960 and beyond.

How about a 1950 to 1970 historical freeze? Mostly no motors until 1970. All commercial use.

How about a 1960 to 1980 freeze? Mostly motors. 2% non-commercial use?

1966 to 1986 freeze. Not much different from what we have now. I think this is possibly the worst time in history to freeze the system. It's when good boats became available to the non-commercial boater. Very few of us were willing to run military surplus boats in Grand Canyon as non-commercials, but the equipment market exploded in 1976 or so.

1980 freeze? Area trashed. Mostly motors. 50% non-commercial.

1990 freeze? mostly non-commercial?

What sort of historical use freezes could be much worse than Grand Canyon management today given that the Park doesn't seem to reevaluate on anything less than a 20 year cycle? Given the 20 year cycle, starting in 1935, would Nevills ever have had a chance to get started? The use would have been all non-commercial or institutional from 1935 to 1955. I can't think of a scenario that would have locked out the Kolbs, Hydes, or Holmstrom, but there are plenty of scenarios that could have locked out Hatch, Sanderson, et. al. until 1970 or so.

Dave Yeaman



1997 F	C= Colorado River Fund (CRF)			
	1996 C	1997 C	1998 C	1999 C
93,928	53,343	61,964	63207	64,846
90,772	62,387	60,386	67568	67,366
186,748	102,583	108,374	114326	11,928
4,039	12,118	12,166	17407	15,709
15,031	21,745	24,521	22867	24,090
31,724	28,704	30,862	31630	32,130
5,379	13,774	16,136	17182	17,186
44,354	33,875	37,177	43716	43,446
156,724	89,589	93,362	94487	101,376
79,775	53,487	54,888	53276	60,813
7,119	14,784	16,371	16968	16,221
9,964	16,909	17,979	17998	18,793
81,571	52,725	55,785	58136	61,428
32,052	28,863	31,026	33408	34,083
44,782	19,523	24,293	26235	26,381
286,569	160,034	158,285	165935	173,213
			844346	
1,170,531	764,443	803,575	844346	769,009

Babbitt Names Alston GC Supt.

Secretary of Interior Bruce Babbitt announced Thursday that Joe Alston, superintendent of Glen Canyon National Recreation Area, will replace Rob Arnberger as head of Grand Canyon National Park. Secretary Babbitt made the announcement at the opening of the Canyon View Information Plaza at Grand Canyon National Park.

The 50 year old Alston has been managing Glenn Canyon for the last 5 years. During his tenure at Glenn Canyon, Alston is credited with creating a water quality program with the goal of cleaning up the shores of Lake Powell. Before his Glen Canyon tenure, Alston was the Deputy Superintendent at Yellowstone National Park for 5 years.

Besides dealing with pending river issues, Alston will be overseeing a one hundred sixty million dollar light rail contract, the Canyon Forest Village issue, construction of new rim trails, and contract negotiations for river and rim concessions within the Park.

David Brower

Whenever I hear David Brower's name I can't help but think about all the wonderful places I love that he worked to save, and that I might have never enjoyed if not for his efforts.

Inevitably, as my boat drifts through Marble Canyon, a series of gaunt holes remind of the Marble Canyon Dam that never was, and presumably will never be thanks to David.

What might have been without the efforts of this remarkable man ... an Echo Park sullied by the sound of buzzing watercraft Stanton's Cave, South Canyon Vasey's Paradise all condemned to hell ... Lava Falls Granite Park, flooded ... each enthusiastically relegated to oblivion by cheer leading empire builders. The list of natural jewels saved is endless.

So often when folks talk of David Brower they remember the battle lost, Glen Canyon and the Glen Canyon Dam. Indeed, it seems that the late Mr. Brower was haunted by his self assumed failure. " But, I could have made a phone call and I could have stopped it ... I know I could..." he told Katie Lee in a conversation while reminiscing about the circumstances surrounding Glen Canyon.

Perhaps that may have been true. For sure, no one will ever know. It's not important. What is important is that he brought to contemporary culture the awareness that we were, and still could, squander the great gifts that Nature has bestowed upon our world.

With his passing, Brower turns over to us his legacy of beauty saved for the ages. Special places where those seeking peace ... refuge from a world seemingly going madder by the second ... may find a quiet moment to reflect and rest ... to recreate.

David Brower passed into the divine wilderness at the age of 88 in Berkeley, California on November 5, 2000.

Ricardo



photo by Bruce McElya

In Tribute to Cale...

Cale Shaffer died June 19, 2000, in a plane crash on Alaska's Mount McKinley, where he worked as a National Park Service ranger. Three others also perished when the single-engine air-taxi went down. Services for this remarkable man were held at Denali National Park in Alaska, Madisonberg Pennsylvania, and at Grand Canyon National Park.

The last call for Ranger Shaffer stopped all radio traffic at Grand Canyon for a few moments, as if to listen one

last time to that laugh that was Cale's calling card to our hearts. Cale was only 25, but will be remembered by many, and missed by even more.

Cale's connection to the Colorado River in Grand Canyon began January 5, 2000, where Cale was to row a raft on the first private trip to launch from Lee's Ferry in the new millennium. Cale's whitewater background was in kayaks and canoes. He had never rowed a raft before, not to mention a fully loaded 18 footer. 35 days later, Cale stepped off that raft at Pierce Ferry after swimming Lava (he regained his oars in the tailwaves of Son of Lava), summiting on the third known ascent of Kwagunt Butte and the first known ascent of The Howlands Butte from a river trip in a day.

I have always known that things come and go, and people too. Life is short, people are mortal, that is the confounding beauty at the heart of it all. And then I heard, when I came back from a trip in the Grand Canyon several weeks ago, that while I was away Cale had died—and that meant he'd gone away forever. And that was not confounding beauty at all. That was pure, utter bewilderment.

Since then I've been hearing his voice everywhere, and what I've been picturing, most of all, have been his body movements. The one that came to me first, and has been repeating since, is him beginning to laugh. I see his head kick back, his arms go back and up, his leg lift up in front a little even, as if he has just been physically knocked backwards by whatever was funny—or just great. And then I see him getting ready to tell a story. He is crouched down by the campfire, as if about to spring, his hands resting on his knees and his eyes oh-so-wide in the firelight, pulling us in to the suspense of whatever he slowly begins to tell us.



I picture Cale rowing. Looking back over his shoulder, then pulling with the whole top half of his body, the tip of his tongue sticking out from concentratedly clenched teeth. I picture Cale climbing, with grace and quietness. Then I picture him looking down studiously at someone else—me—trying to climb the same thing, his easy, everything's ok, in fact everything's better than that, voice telling me clearly how to shift my weight. I picture him waiting for the slowest person on the hike to catch up. He is standing drinking his water and looking at the scenery, as if he's not waiting at all, and he has found something interesting to point out by the time you catch up to him. I picture him chin-in-hand studying the backgammon board. I picture Cale after he's unknowingly run one of the hardest rapids in the Canyon, jumping up and down on the edge of the raft. I picture him looking hungrily, with love, at friends having fun. I picture him laughing again, this time while making breakfast, in stitches, clutching his stomach, stumbling forward, with the spatula still in his hand. And I picture him back at the campfire, this time getting ready to listen instead of talk, his chin in both hands, ready to suck it in, to say "Ohh...!" to whatever has been revealed.

I want to be like Cale. He had an instinct like I've never seen for how to listen and love and receive and give. He knew just what to say to bring you back from wherever you were to the best, brightest, truest perspective. My sister and I couldn't decide which hike to go on one day. Let's just go where Cale goes, one of us said. OK, said the other.

To Cale's family and to his old friends, I'm so sorry. But also: you have been so lucky. Cale seemed to know everyday he was lucky, in a heartfelt way that I'm hoping his loss will teach me to understand. Another picture of Cale I have in my head is of he and my sister—who could make each other collapse into heaps of laughter—standing on the front of a train of five rafts tied together, singing their hearts out. The lyric they kept singing that I keep remembering is: I want to be with you everywhere. For some reason it's this line that's been echoing in my head, from the bottom of the Grand Canyon. I think Cale WILL be with us... everywhere...

JG and TM

Tad Nichols

Thanks for all those sublimely beautiful images of a place I may never see. Sometimes in the darkroom, when it's quiet, I can hear the rat-a-tat-tat of your eternal jack-hammer, relentlessly chipping away at concrete clogging up the Glen. Your art transcends the politics.

I stand squarely on your shoulders, and others like you. Looking out there with my camera now, I can see a little more. Thanks for the leg up. My capabilities are increased, and my own try makes a little more sense.

I thank you Sir. I thank you for taking the time to show me a fabulous place. It would be a delight to have met you in person.

The wilderness is my church

The Canyon my chapel

The river my sanctuary,

Bruce W. McElya

Katie Lee ~

THE COTTONWOOD LEAF

I was hotter'n a fresh fucked fox in a forest fire!--which is hot, you must agree, even if you're not a fox. Adding to the heat was a mega bunch of flares licking up forests all over California, Wyoming and the Four Corner States.

In a bunch of big "bolognas"--garbage scows, we used to call them--we rafted down a river in one of those Corners, trying to keep cool. Maybe if we'd been in Alaska it would have worked, but the sand burned our feet if we dared take off our Texas; the mud, which ordinarily I adore, was slippery with green algae goo; the river was as slow (but not nearly as muddy) as a campaign speech; there were WAY too many people; it was July, and I was on a COMMERCIAL OUTFITTER'S TRIP!

All of the above, I swore thirty five years ago, I'd have nothing to do with. So why am I bitchin'? Because bitchin' is my thing. I'm happier that way--really bitchin' at myself for doing something I know better than to do. I know better than to go hiking in the Grand Canyon in August (down the Eminence Break) --better than to hike the slickrock in snow or mid July (in the Dirty Devil drainage)--better than to camp on a clean, inviting island with a river on the rise (in the Once & Future Glen Canyon). Know better because I've done all those dorkey things, and won't do them again, right?

Wrong.

I have an excuse--well, a half-assed one. There are few things I love as much as river; let's just say my dear friend, Scott, is one of them. I love and admire him so much that I'll do whatever he asks of me. The reason it's a half-assed excuse is because at least a week before the trip, he gave me an "out"--said, he didn't want me to go if I didn't feel up for it. Furthermore, I knew it was a reunion with his extended family; and extended families talk to one another--constantly, if they haven't seen each other for a long spell. He didn't ask, but I knew he wanted me to bring my guitar; to sing about the river for them. I'm sure his purpose was to show them the grandeur of our canyons and great southwestern rivers; to put them in tune with the land he loved and give them an understanding of why he chose to live here. Maybe it was necessary for Scott to prove something--hell, I dunno. I just thank the River Gods I don't have an extended family, unless you call my daughter, extended.

Then, to add insult, the commercial outfitter put another ten souls on the same voyage!

Holy Shit! As if they couldn't have taken them on

another run. If that's what commercial river running is all about, it sucks. Scott hadn't expected that at all; he was sure he had a full load for the outfitter--eighteen including me and my paramour--more than a damn 'nuff to haul down a river! Add ten other folks from Chicago, New York and points elsewhere, and you have (including 5 boatmen) thirty-three humans. A Georgie White Special!

Whether or not I needed verification for all the reasons I've quit running rivers since the mid eighties, when I knew for sure my good times had ended, I got them all on this run. Fair enough. I know how blessed I've been. The last time I ran this stretch of spectacular scenery I was alone in my Sportyak (BOAT--rigid, with OARS, not paddles) rowing my way through rapids long gone at this present stage of water; hooting and screaming and laughing in the rain, trembling at the height of the waves, the rocks, the current; and pulling like hell away from the undercuts to keep from drowning! Fifteen of us in our own boats. Nobody had to worry about a spot to flop, lie down, sit up, cool off, piss, or shit in the woods.

Now, a decade and a half later, I'm feeling sorry enough for me, swelling up like a poisoned pig in the heat, but twice as sorry for the boatmen. They work their butts off. After rowing most of the day on slow water against the inevitable upstream wind - not a single complaint, mind you - they pretend they aren't pooped, whistle and sing and serve up fine meals. Thirty three mouths is a lot to feed three times a day, especially on a river where everything has to be loaded and unloaded, located and distributed, set up, cooked and served. Yet, if and when I pulled out the guitar to sing around no campfire, they were there to listen - everyone else, except Scott and two or three others were long gone, asleep or disinterested. You got that? NO campfire. A river trip without a campfire is like a forest with no trees. Even when campfires went from real (free driftwood everywhere) to pseu-

do (bring you own and stick it on a garbage can lid) they still lit up the night. Bond Fires, they are--pulling us toward each other and the light.

So the day went: eat--sit--yakyakyak--jump in the river--sit--eat-- yakyakyak--jump in the river--sit--eat--yakyakyak--go to bed. The outfitter supplied five rubber duckies to play in; so we traded them off, ran some of the fluffy water, stayed wet a while; back in the scows--dry off quick--jump in the river--sit, etc. R & R no longer stands for rest and relaxation, it stands for Rules and Regulations. How not to "feel" a river is rule number one: Live in a harness all day long. On the rafts, in the duckies, swimming; fast water, slow water, no water, you gotta wear a goddamn life- jacket. Try swimming in one! Once upon a time we wore the things when common

**“There weren’t thirty seconds
from the time the first person rose in the
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squawkingyammering.”**

sense told us to. For swimmers, feeling the river's moods and currents; its eddies, tug and flow, is the real joy of being there. Wearing a lifejacket is like making love with condom, and freedom is a word no longer synonymous with rivers. I need a tattoo, or a permanent river tag attached that reads: "If I drown on this river because I refuse to wear a lifejacket, it's MY FAULT. Any asshole who tries to interfere, or thinks he will be sued for my freedom of expression (to die or not to die) WILL BE SHOT."

I had a good bunch of time to think while moving about the world's most ungainly water horse trying to shut out the people noise, hear the river-song, and find a comfortable place to sit, lie, stand--there isn't one--and I wondered what entices people to go on river trips these days, since they're nothing like they used to be. Not the people and not the rivers. I knew why this trip materialized, but what about millions of others? The greatest inducement has to come from "hype"--Chambers of Commerce, magazines, TV, road advertising, the Net. We now have my old friend Ed Abbey's Industrial Tourism on full boil.

But hype has nothing to do with The River itself. I looked around. There weren't ten people, out-

side the boatmen, even on this trip, who knew any more about The River they were being carried on than they knew who laid down the asphalt on the highway. Didn't know where it came from, where it was going, what fed it, what lived off of it; what other uses it had beside floating us; whether it was drained, diverted or dammed, and if so, by whom? Nor had they bothered to find out--just went on a trip like they'd go to the beach, to a resort, for a train ride, or to Las Vegas. Any of our boatmen could fill them in; it's part of a tour guides job--any tour guide, anywhere--furthermore, boat guides are damn good storytellers. But I know from hearing plenty about it from my river friends that most of the passengers on the commercial Floating Condo's in Grand Canyon go because "it's the thing to do." They can hunch a shoulder and say, "been there, done that." Well, they haven't been there and won't be until they spend about three months in the canyon; haven't done anything but a roller coaster ride until they find how quickly the Canyon can bring them to their knees, and with any luck at all teach them who they really are, even if they don't want to know.

The reason this indifference irritates me so, the take-for-granted attitude, is because I have a very different feeling about rivers. All of them. Everywhere! To me a river is a sacred thing; not because I was born in the West where rivers and other waters are scarce, but because I know how hard it is for rivers to get where they're supposed to go; to overcome the massive meddling by man from their very source, through the long or short journey, to the sea. A free flowing river is a life-giving, life-saving artery; a dammed and diverted one is sick and doomed to die, as will everything in and around it.

During the halcyon years, when I was able to run rivers whenever and with whomever I chose (no more than three or four souls), they were places of solitude where the only sounds outside our own were those on Nature's Network--pure and intoxicating. Water music, bird music, animal music, wave and wind music. The human voice was always hesitant, on hold, waiting for sounds that were phenomenal and thrilling because we didn't hear them often. Sadly, most folks don't hear them at all--have never learned the fine art of listening

Not too long ago I joined a wilderness travel group to hike the Cordilleras in Chili. If ever there was a place dominated by Spirits--a sense of them with every step, every breath one takes--it is there. Mountains! Craggs! Ramparts! Granite, rutted from bottom of the ocean, now sit on the highest peaks dipped in snow. The bare spine of a continent. Rock from *(continued on next page)*

(continued from previous page) the bowels of the earth somehow cleaved up like knives to slice open the sky! Every step on the trail is a foot to one and a half above the other; you take a lot of breaths when you hike the Cordilleras! The very air is awesome in its purity, and I would think it easier to listen to what comes in on that air, foreign to our own dwelling place, than to blow out a sentence about some fucking baseball score, just heard on the wristwatch of some twit up ahead. I'd about managed to grasp some of the intangibles that surrounded me, only to be batted from the sphere by a baseball score. I hate baseball! I wanted those mighty grags to suck me

**"Don't you think grown-ups are gross sometimes?" I asked her.
In a small and very innocent voice she answered,
"I guess ... some. But mostly, they just talk too much."**

in and keep me there long enough to feel something about them, and listen to what the Mountain Gods had to say.

It was the same song, second chorus, on this river trip. There weren't thirty seconds from the time the first person rose in the morning until they were all bedded down at night that someone, somewhere wasn't talkingscreaminghootinglaughing howlingcryingyip-pingsquawkingyammering. Four kids could lay claim to at least a quarter of the noise, but the adult contributions were dominated by a single male's Midwestern twang resembling the whine of high speed tires on wet pavement. It was omnipresent--always in the background, foreground or echoing off the canyon walls--would vary in pitch, like going up or down hill, but if it stopped for a few seconds, I'd looked around to see if there'd been an accident.

The owner of this constant was not stupid. He was a man in his early forties, strong, with handsome features and physique. He moved with an athlete's assurance and grace, was highly competitive in sports ... and conversation. He would argue one relative down, then another, or agree with a third; he'd cajole his daughter, snare his brother, toggle his cousin, tease his sister and baffle an unwary stranger--going from one to the other in rapid succession using repartee that hit dead center. The man abhorred a silent second. How could he find that much to say? How could he talk through his nose like that without buzzing it off? Was he in love with the sound of his voice? Was he compulsive? Did he need

psychiatric help? It got to be kind of funny. (Habra haste poor los codas!, they say in Mexico--even talks with his elbows). He was truly amusing a lot of the time, and his relatives laughed and sparred with him, seeming to know all about his affliction.

It's midway through the trip and we're at lunch. Nice sandy beach. Hot, as usual, but there's shade under big cottonwood trees. We've shed our harnesses for this brief time on land and are waiting for the boat lads n' lasses to prepare lunch. I'm lying under a sweet green canopy, doing the cowboy thing with a cottonwood leaf and listening to the cicada competition--'our team's louder than your team.'--as the choruses pass from tree to tree.

Who ambles up but our man.

At first I don't realize he's talking--his voice has the same timbre and frequency as the cicadas--then, after several buzzing sentences I hear, "Do you want to ride with me in the ducky this afternoon?"

Amused by the blend of voice and insect, I answer without thinking, "Sure, Jay. Gonna be a hot afternoon,

I'll enjoy getting soaked." Then I think, Egad! That buzzing's going to be in my ear all afternoon!

At that moment I flash on the cottonwood leaf and the genius of an idea forms in my heat addled brain. I show him the leaf, saying, "Bette can't do this, Jay, it's an old cowboy trick--they do it to pass the time while riding herd, sitting on a corral fence, or just relaxing in their bedrolls watching a sunset."

He studies it, turns it over in his hand. "Stem's tied in a knot," he says, "So what?"

I hand him a fresh leaf. "See if you can do it."

He gives me a skeptical glance. "Just tie it in a knot?"

"With your tongue. No hands. No help. No cheating."

When he stops about ten minutes later to eat lunch he still doesn't have it tied, but the only buzzing I've heard since he began the task has come from the trees.

A little snooze in the shade. Through my reverie ... kids splashing and squealing down by the boats; a Frisbee game on the beach; cooler and food lids slamming shut as the boats are loaded, and somewhere in the background, sure enough, Jay's voice dominating a conversation.

"All aboard!"

While I'm putting my harness back on, I ask Jay if he's mastered the trick yet.

"Almost had it," he says. "Not as easy as it looks."

"Here, try again," I say, and hand him another one.

His captivating smile is big and broad when he takes the leaf, twirls the stem between thumb and forefinger and asks me, "Is this a subtle way of telling me to shut up."

"No, Jay, not subtle at all. I'm sure you can do it."

He sticks it in the strap of his life jacket. We get into the ducky, and for the next two hours, through riffles, stuck on sandbars, reading water, or easily gliding along, I can barely get a word out of him. Aside from spontaneous yelps and whoopee in the fast water, he answers in monosyllables if I ask him a question, or lets a conversation die after just a few words.

After while, I begin to feel guilty. I'm about to turn around and say--You can talk now, Jay--when I remembered something his very smart and lovely eight year old daughter revealed to me in a discussion about adult behavior:

"Don't you think grown-ups are gross sometimes?" I asked her.

In a small and very innocent voice she answered, "I guess ... some. But mostly, they just talk too much."

So. To myself says I: If it's broke, don't fix it! And for the rest of the river journey, even the cicadas seemed to quiet down.

Katie Lee



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Earl Perry

Two Lost Knives

The wages of sin: The handsomest, a black-handled Buck pocket knife. She, an older woman of 35, I, 25. We slipped away from camp along the Middle Fork to find a private beach, moonsoaked. Hours later I went back to the main camp, floating with happiness, to realize only the next day that the knife was lost somewhere near our tryst. I returned trip after trip to that little beach "to look for the knife" and sigh-reminisce. If I draw a Middle Fork permit one of these years, or accept an invitation from Snake or Muskrat, I'll look again. The knife will not be there, but for a moment, the young man will.

Dust thou art, to dust returneth: We camped below Warm Springs Rapids on the Yampa. I went down to scour pots with riversand, and there he was in the rocks. Untouched staghorn handle, but the blade wholly encrusted with concretions. Some hapless draggled boater had swum to shore at that point after a tipover up in the Maytag. The knife self-liberated. I worked hours removing the rust-cemented gravels, and when he was cleaned enough, took a grinder to the blade to shape it up and put a preliminary edge on it. The blade was stamped "Solingen," and could be brought to a marvelous sharpness. I determined that the name of the knife was ... Hrothgar. I fashioned a sheath for Hrothgar, but he never liked it much, and would cut his way clear of it regularly, under the influence of gravity or by reason of his dislike of confinement. Finally, years later, I was taking a politician down the South Platte River, and whether through disgust at the company I was keeping, or through longing for the river, Hrothgar cut his way through the sheath for the last time and slipped again beneath the waters. There he will stay until a cycle completes and drought brings him into the hands of another boatman, or until this world ends.

Earl Perry



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gcpba@gcpba.org Willie Odem, President -Arizona / Vice President - Pacific Northwest Coordinator, Marty Wilson - Oregon / Tom Martin "Fun"ding Coordinator - Arizona / Richard "I'm not on the list, I'm not the problem" Martin, Editor- Arizona / John Bachrach - Arizona / Byron Hayes, Legal Coordinator - Arizona / Dave Yeamans, Science Coordinator -New Mexico / Jo Johnson, Membership Coordinator- Colorado / Bob Woodward, Arizona - Treasurer / R J Stephenson, Data Department - Kansas / Ken Kyler, "the DC Connection" - Webguru / Kim Crumbo - Arizona / Jason Robertson. American Whitewater, Washington, D.C. / Bob Harris, Newswire Coordinator - Kansas / Gary Adams, Secretary.

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Short Stories ~ Megan Harkless

For the First Time

I had waited years to see it. It: the Grand Canyon. The grandest of all canyons, breathtaking, amazing, incredible, one of the natural wonders of the world, a gorge that could only be made by God's hands.

I had seen my first Canyon documentary when I was six. I sat only six inches from the glowing screen - my wide eyes mesmerized by the great expanse of rocks, the deep gorges, the crashing rapids of the Colorado River. As the narrator's deep soothing voice began to tell the story of this world wonder, I reached my small hand out to the screen and ran my fingertips along the images of jaded stone - closing my eyes and imaging what it must feel like to touch the gargantuan rocks - mighty giants resting upon one another all the way into the heavens.

When I was ten, my parents bought me my first Grand Canyon poster. I pinned it to the ceiling directly above my bed. And there it stayed until the day I actually saw it. There above my head it loomed every night. Sometimes I would gaze for over an hour into the abyss of great monuments and glowing skies of peach, mauve, blue and purple. I would close my eyes and see myself there upon its edge. The sun would kiss my forehead as I would peer into its great chasm. I would feel its great immensity encompass me - pull me into its depths and allow my soul to soar through the arches and skirt upon the top of the meandering river.

When I was sixteen, I saw the Grand Canyon Imax. Yes, yes this was it. It was more than I could imagine. Like a bird, I twisted and turned through the gorges and into the sun. I was ready - more than ever - to stand on its rim. Driving - Driving - Anticipation - Excitement. I could barely sit in my seat, my palms sweaty and my mind racing. A permanent smile creased my face and formed lines along the edges of my bright blue eyes. I was ready to soar.

And then on that hot dry day we came to the Canyon's gates. Oh - the lines - tens upon tens of cars, trucks, and vans squeezing tightly against each other - pushing to get in. Get in before it was too late.

Finally, we paid our toll and made it threw the wooden doorway - and started on the final part of my pilgrimage: A journey with hundreds of other pilgrims. My thoughts were jolted into the present as the car behind us filled the air with a blaring beeping. We were being herded forward to the great edge. QUICKLY, QUICKLY. My hands became clammy as I clenched onto the door handle, my heart began to race now with the pressure that surrounded us. I looked to my father - his face pulled tight into an angry scowl. But we made it to the parking area - everywhere there was clamor and noise and anxiety.

Suddenly it opened up - a parking spot! "Screw you Asshole!" my father shouted as he rammed his car into the small spot, cutting off the two cars to his left. "Come on, let's go see this damn thing," my father shouted. I released my hand from the handle - this was it - my canyon was about to become reality.

I took a deep breath, then jumped from the car and began to take my long strides to the rim. And then I

was there. Before me was the great chasm I had been dreaming of. My mind raced. It was surreal fake. Where was the glowing horizon? It was a postcard with hundreds of other faces crowding into its picture. Silence, broken with the clamor of voices, shouts, and rumbling cars.

I stood there mesmerized by the shock. How long I stood there, I do not know. But suddenly a woman beside me elbowed my side to squeeze into where I stood. My wings had been clipped - my soaring began to waver - and my beak crashed into the rocky ledges towering below me.

The Canyon Men

They say you can tell the difference between the rapids by their roar - high pitched is small - low pitched is maddening.

I could barely sleep that night at Crystal camp. The deep roar moaned in my ears as I lay staring at the stars. Everything was eerie - alluring - and terrifying. The moon was hidden behind the Canyon walls, casting long dark shadows upon the towering rocks. Shadows that could be seen as angry men scowling at me from their entrapment in the rock. Perhaps they are the ghosts of men who have died - their souls trapped in purgatory - forever to glare from the rocks that became their ghostly grave.

A shiver ran down my spine.

And the river continued to moan into my ear. Tomorrow could be the day I joined those souls on the wall. Alone in this wilderness. Others surrounded me, but their deep breaths revealed their unconsciousness. I

was the only one who could hear the moaning - see the glaring eyes. Quietly, I unzipped my sleeping bag and let the chill rush in. I reached out for my shoes and crawled out onto the cold sand.

Following the moaning to the shore, the millions of stars above me lit the way. Nearing the boats, the sound of the river mixed with the deep snoring of the boatmen. For a second I stood there, listening to the lapping waves as they caressed the boats' sides, then, I followed the shoreline along its rocky edges to where I could hear or see no other.

Finally completely alone - sitting upon a rock above the first sucking hole - listening to the waves crash into one another. The stars meager light cast shadows into those rivers pits - what could be down there? The moaning was greater there - deeper and more terrifying than before.

What word can describe such a moment - such a connection to something so inhuman? Is it beautiful? Amazing? Or is it the mixture of horror and excitement? Wait - the moaning was more than just a sound - it was a voice. A voice calling to me from the edge. Its powerful roar demanded my respect - and my fear.

I sat there for hours - or was it minutes? The chill began to penetrate into my depths, breaking all thought. Lowering myself down, I stepped precariously along the boulders until I found the sand.

I was cold, almost numb. I had to hear more. I stepped into the biting water - felt it grab at my toes and suck all warmth away. Was the River angry - or was she calling to me? The numbing sensation began to tingle at my toes, I pulled away.

Slowly I walked back to my bed upon the sand. About to drift off to sleep, I whispered "Good night" - hoping that the river and the imprisoned Canyon men could hear me.

A Mistep in Time

Sarah scrambled up the steep hill before the rest. Distanced from the others, she drank in nature's sweet perfume. Her body felt smooth and confident with each step. She rushed up the canyon's walls, scrapping herself on the brushes that grabbed at her legs and arms. The others stayed behind - walking more slowly - enjoying the incredible beauty that surrounded them. But Sarah continued to scramble - rushing to stay apart from the group for a moment. She felt so strong - so good. Her soul was being purified with each breath. Then suddenly the trail was gone. Was it to the right - or up the hill in front of her? The right seemed easier, but she thought she remembered the steep incline on the way down. And so she began to pull herself up the rocky inline in front of her. Her hands tore at the earth above. "Perhaps this isn't right." Then a moment of misstep became an eternity of memories. She shouldn't have stepped to the left - but how could she have known? Sarah's foot loosened the

boulder beneath her - the pressure of her body's movement was all it needed. Quietly at first, it jumped from where it sat and crashed over the rocks beneath it. The momentum only built as it fell - propelling itself faster and stronger as it accelerated down the hill.

Sarah screamed - an innate force taking over - "ROCK!" It was aimed directly for her friend. Alexa knew it was coming - saw it - but she could not move.

Moments seemed like an eternity - each bounce of the rock hurling toward her further mesmerized her mind. Alexa's body had become like the rocks that surrounded her. faster, Faster., FASTER. And then it flew past Alexa - inches from her head.

The rock continued downward - smashing into the earth below - leaving cactus' splintered in its path.

Both girls stood there - shaky - barely breathing. Then Sarah crumpled onto the ground with weakness - holding her washed-out face in the cups of her hands.

The Canyon rang with the silence of that moment.

Epiphany

An inky black sky dotted with stars - and a glowing fire in the distance. A sliver of light shone above the canyon's dark edges. There were no details - no rock layers - only dark images of a Canyon's jagged edge.

Slowly, the sliver grew as it pulled itself further and further above the rim.

Mesmerized - there was nothing but silence. Then cracking of wood as the fire burnt lower, light breathing of those around me, a deep sigh and "Oh my God." No details could be seen - nothing but the outline of friends as they looked off into the distance - a scattered row of shadows standing upon the rocks. And it continued to be pulled as if on a string up into the sky. The man in the moon smiled to us. His complexion was a glowing rusty pink. Thin eerie clouds began to scratch at his edges as they drifted across the sky. There was a flashing of pictures as people tried to capture this moment. Foolish souls - pictures that could never capture what we saw. Alone together in the dark with a single full moon slowly illuminating the sky. Breathless - we stood there - perhaps forever changed.



The author writes: *What does it mean to write? To me, it means freeing a soul. Since coming out to the Colorado Plateau, I have begun to understand that Nature has the ability to connect with us in many different ways. Through my short stories, I have attempted to express those connections. In addition, I believe that some of the most pivotal experiences in our lives occur to us in moments, rather than over days or years. Thus, I have used a more poetic-prose approach to express those moments in the best possible way. I hope that after reading these works you will have a greater understanding of nature's powers.*

Megan Harkless was a student participant in the October 1999 NAU, Grand Canyon Semester

Newsire Quarterly Review

gcpba NEWSWIRE - **GCPBA MAKES HIGH COUNTRY NEWS AGAIN** October 17, 2000

The October 9, 2000 edition of High Country News features a full page article titled WILDER GRAND CANYON PROVES TOO CONTENTIOUS, by Alan Kesselheim. The article recounts the last three years of river management planning, including the termination of the planning process in February of this year and the resultant shift into the legal arena.

Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association president Willie Odem is quoted extensively, including commenting on the recent shift to the courts. "I don't think Arnberger expected us to get this kind of support," says Odem. "Instead of being confronted by our 650 member outfit, they are being challenged by groups with a combined membership of more than half a million."

The author also quotes Mark Grisham, executive director of Grand Canyon River Outfitters Association, Grand Canyon National Park planner Jim Walters, and plaintiffs in one of the ongoing lawsuits, including Kim Crumbo and Randall Rasmussen, program manager with the nonprofit National Parks Conservation Association.

You can see the story at the HIGH COUNTRY NEWS website at http://www.hcn.org/2000/oct09/dir/Western_Wilder_Gra.html To order a copy of High Country News (Vol. 32, No. 19, October 9, 2000), send \$3 to HIGH COUNTRY NEWS, PO Box 1090, Paonia, CO 81428, call 1-800-905-1155 or 970-527-4898, or visit their website at www.hcn.org.

gcpba NEWSWIRE - **GAULEY FESTIVAL REPORT** October 13, 2000

The GCPBA booth at the Gauley Festival on August 15th brought in a over a dozen new members this year. With the help of American Whitewater, the booth was staffed and stayed busy the entire evening - more than 5 hours! Hundreds of fliers and bumper stickers were distributed and it is hoped that these folks will pass the message on to others as well.

As many folks know, the Gauley Festival has quickly become one of the biggest whitewater boating events of the year. Run by American Whitewater as a fund- and awareness-raising event, more than 3000 people attend each year, along with many vendors, volunteers, and other whitewater workaholics who can't miss it. The event has become so large that the major magazines have honored it with timely coverage within their own pages.

I'd like to thank all who helped make this booth happen and I hope the additional awareness that resulted will bring in more support and membership.

Lee Belknap Board member, American Whitewater Member, GCPBA

gcpba NEWSWIRE - **GLEN CANYON DAM UPDATE** September 29, 2000

Test releases from Glen Canyon Dam, which have been in progress since April, will be completed on September 30, 2000. These test releases have been for the benefit of endangered humpback chubs in the Colorado River below Glen Canyon Dam.

Releases, as part of this test, were relatively high during April and May of 2000, ranging from 13,500 cfs to 31,000 cfs. On June 1, 2000, releases were lowered to 8,000 cfs. Except for five days in September (September 5 - 8 and September 18), releases from Glen Canyon Dam have been at 8,000 cfs since this time. During this year's test releases, there has not been a "load following" pattern to releases (where releases are adjusted throughout the day in response to energy demand). Low steady flows have been an important component in this year's test releases for native fish. Low steady flows are theorized to assist in the summer survival and growth of young humpback chubs

On October 1, 2000 releases will return to a pattern of low fluctuating flows. Load following releases will resume, and shall be governed by the parameters of the 1996 Record of Decision for the Glen Canyon Dam Final Environmental Impact Statement.

Releases in October will average about 9,800 cfs. On weekdays, daily fluctuations due to load following will vary between a low of about 6,800 cfs (during late evening and early morning "off peak" hours) to a high of about 12,800 cfs (during late afternoon and early evening "on peak" hours). On weekends, releases will vary between a low of about 6,800 cfs during off peak hours to a high of about 11,000 cfs during on peak hours. Releases in November will likely be very similar to the October pattern.

Water year 2000 has been dry in the Upper Colorado River basin. April through July unregulated inflow into Lake Powell was only 4.35 million acre-feet, 56 percent of the long term average. Inflow to Lake Powell has been much

below average since May. Unregulated inflow to Lake Powell in June, July and August was only 49, 25, and 27 percent of average, respectively. Unregulated inflow in September will likely end up at about 50 percent of average. Inflow is forecasted to be below average for the months of October and November as well. Unregulated inflow to Lake Powell in water year 2000 will likely be 7.3 million acre-feet (62 percent of average).

The current elevation of Lake Powell is 3678 feet (22 feet from full pool). Current storage is approximately 21 million acre-feet (86 percent of capacity). Inflow to Lake Powell is currently running about 7,500 cfs.

On September 18, 2000 California power demands exceeded their available supplies. This surge in demand was caused by abnormally high weather temperatures. California's power demand peaked in the afternoon and blackouts became imminent. The criteria established in response to a Presidential directive last month were met, including evidence that no additional power supplies were available. This directive mandates that federal power generation facilities take all possible measures to maximize power importation into California under those circumstances.

As a result, on September 18, 2000, Glen Canyon Dam generation was increased by about 330 megawatts, about 8,300 cfs, to a total of about 655 megawatts or 16,300 cfs. The magnitude of this increase was limited by available transmission capacity into California. The emergency occurred at about 2 PM mountain standard time. The duration of this emergency release was about 4 hours, after which releases were reduced by the 1,500 cfs/hour down ramp rate allowed by the Glen Canyon Dam Final Environment Impact Statement Record of Decision.

gcpba NEWSWIRE - **GEORGIE RAPID** August 22, 2000

The Arizona State Board on Geographic and Historic Names has approved a name change decision to rename 24 Mile Rapid to Georgie Rapid, July 12, 2000. In a letter from the State Board to Rosalyn Jirge, the name change sponsor, the Board noted "The name, supported by the Grand Canyon National Park, honors Georgie Clark White who pioneered the use of motorized rubber rafts for river trips through the Grand Canyon. The feature is located in Coconino County, in the Colorado River, in the Marble Canyon portion, of the Grand Canyon National Park and 24 miles below Lees Ferry. Coordinates: latitude 36'35'8"N. longitude - 111'46'55"W."

Jo Johnson, board member with the Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association, recognizes Georgie's long-standing history with Grand Canyon, but notes "Many other river runners have no rapids named for them. These historical giants, such as Emery Kolb, Robert Brewster Stanton, and John Wesley Powell, have yet to have any river rapid named in their honor. Besides that, to change the name of the last rapid Bert Loper ran alive in 1949 might not be such a good idea."

Johnson also went on to note that 21 Mile, 23 1/2 Mile, 24 Mile, 24 1/2 Mile and 25 Mile all make up a single group of rapids known as the "Roaring Twenties." "The GCPBA suggests renaming Whitmore Rapid to Georgie Rapid, because Georgie was one of the first commercial river operators to use the Whitmore Helicopter Exchange area. Changing the name of 24 Mile Rapid might just not be setting the best example of geographic feature renaming in Grand Canyon."

The application for this name change has now gone to the U.S. Board On Geographic Names. Your comments, pro or con, about this name change may be sent to:

Mr. Roger L. Payne, Executive Secretary U.S. Board on Geographic Names U.S. Geological Survey 523 National Center Reston, VA 20192-0523 e-mail: rpayne@usgs.gov

Tim J. Norton, Chair Arizona State Board on Geographic and Historic Names Arizona State Capitol 1700 W. Washington, Suite 200 Phoenix, Arizona 85007 E-mail: aznames@lib.az.us

If emails are sent, a conventional, verifiable mailing address is required to be included in the e-mail.

gcpba NEWSWIRE - **CLEANUP ON UPPER COLORADO A SUCCESS** July 1, 2000

The Flagstaff based Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association recently completed a clean up trip on the Upper Colorado River between Pumphouse and Dotsero.

"There really wasn't that much trash to be found, a pleasant discovery," said trip leader and GCPBA general member Warren Musselman. "Especially on the most heavily used section from Pumphouse to State Bridge. We were very pleased to find so little trash. It just goes to show that boaters are pretty conscious of their impact and do their best to minimize their impact." The trip gathered four full garbage bags plus 1 tire and a 4' diameter cable spool. Most of that was collected on the stretch from State Bridge down to Dotsero. There were several more cable spools that were unreachable at the present water level and there are plans to go back for them later on in the season.

Initially, a group of 5 boaters met at the Pumphouse launch site on Tuesday evening June 20th. An additional 4 people joined in time to put in mid day June 21st. Three more people including GCPBA board member Jo Johnson joined

(continued on next page)

(continued from previous page) the group on Thursday evening at Catamount Bridge. "We hung out late around a campfire most nights talking river politics, boating, and wilderness policy. We had a great group of people and we all hope to boat together again. We had 3 kids along aged 10 to 13 and they had a blast" said Johnson.

The trip was arranged with the cooperation of the Kremmling and Glenwood Springs BLM offices. One thing the group noticed was that all the campsites below State Bridge were in pretty bad shape. Many camps were heavily overgrown, with no maintenance done on the campsites above State Bridge. "I would guess overnight usage is pretty light on this stretch of river. We might work at these campsites next year" noted trip participant Tim Henry of Denver.

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GCPBA President Notes ...

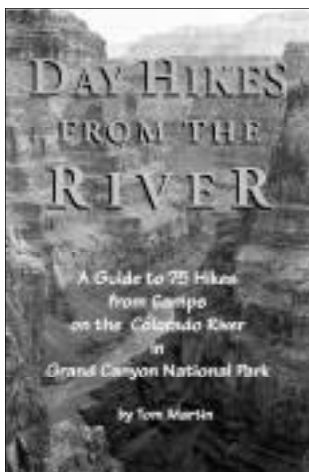
Welcome to Jo Alston, the new Superintendent of Grand Canyon National Park! The GCPBA looks forward to working with Park staff not only in the development of the new Colorado River Management Plan, but in on-the-ground projects like the recent GCNP/GCPBA research trip and the cleanup of the Park cemetery. Our organization's work has been recognized by other land management agencies—let us know if you want to help in the GCPBA sponsored San Juan cleanup in the Spring, requested and funded by the BLM. These are all great things and are reflective of how private boaters can and must participate in the sure-to-be tangled future of water resources management. But let's face it, these activities do not address the issue that galvanized the formation of GCPBA, fair and equal opportunities for access for all boaters while providing the greatest protection possible for the Grand Canyon and the Colorado River.

And so, to 'the lawsuit.' Or suits. No apparent settlements in the New Mexico case. Pre-trial mechanics, identification of administrative record, ...in the GCPBA et al case. It's slow. Things don't evolve, they slumber and then happen. We will have little substantive news until Spring. All the documents filed in the case are still available at www.gcpba.org. The GCPBA strongly supports the development of a new CRMP with full public participation. This Plan should comply with all applicable statutes and Park Service regulations and policies.

We've had early snows and late rains in Flagstaff, making driving conditions and logistics somewhat sketchy for our Board and members meeting. In spite of the weather, we had the best turnout yet for a members meeting, drawn no doubt by Jeff Ingram's tales of past battles on the very same issues we deal with today. Dave, we hope your back heals soon; Tom, the slide show was great. Keep an eye out for a great video story, *Quartzite's Fall*. All this precipitation, however, bodes well for some water, finally, in the rivers around here. C'mon Verde.

Stay warm and let us know what you're thinking.

Willie Odem,
President, GCPBA



Order the Book ~ Help the GCPBA

If you order your copy of "Day Hikes From the River" from GCPBA, you'll be helping out, as proceeds from any book ordered through the GCPBA support the club's activities.

"... Martin's book is a useful volume to tuck into your dog-eared boat library, whether you are seasoned runner or taking your first trip ... private boater or professional guide"

Boatman's Quarterly Review, Winter 2000

Cover price is \$16.95 and the shipping is \$3.05, for a total of \$20 even.

(US and Canada, add \$1.05 shipping for each additional book, AZ residents add 6.8% sales tax. Sorry, no credit card orders or cash please).

Mail your order to: **Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association,**
PO Box 2133, Flagstaff, AZ 86003 - 2133.

From the Editors Deck **A Different Kind of Trip**

If you are connected to the internet you are probably aware that the GCPBA entered into a General Agreement with Grand Canyon National Park. This agreement paved the way for the GCPBA to organize and perform volunteer activities within the park.

Working together with park staff, notably Planner Linda Jalbert of the park's Science Center, GCPBA launched a trip in the Canyon on October 7, 2000.

The purpose of the trip was to assist the Science Center in gathering data and facilitating logistics for a low water flow study of beach capacity on the river corridor in the Grand Canyon.

Additionally the trip participants were to collect trash at a number of assigned beaches and eddy's and collect seeds for revegetation work.

The beach studies consisted of recording changes to beach characteristics by surveying sites and photographing them, so that photos and data could be compared to previously collected data recording the effects of different flow levels, collected on earlier trips.

We accomplished twenty-two beach surveys by assigning a number of members of the trip to a team led by Richard Quartaroli - who had worked on this study on previous occasions. From time to time team members were rotated out and new ones in to allow for a variety of work tasks as the trip progressed and to familiarize all the trip participants with project and purpose.

Some of those beaches were also scheduled for beach clean up, which we did, but additionally, we sent clean up people to all the sites and looked for trash.

Trash collection was a major part of the trip. As with the beach surveys, we made up teams, who were led by me to do trash collection. We used a kayak as we went along to go into eddies and along the shore to pick up litter. A fair amount of trash was collected along the way. By far, the majority of trash and litter were collected at area's accessible by hikers from the rim. As most of those sites are located in the first miles of the river corridor, most of the litter collected was found early on in the trip.

Fishing gear was a prominent item collected, as were beer cans and broken bottles. The popular river trip lunch spot at Four Mile on the left was notable for the amount of broken glass to be found. We walked both below and above the beach. While we were there at a



31,000 cfs flow, much of the beach was flooded, never the less we collected more than twenty pounds of trash there. We knew this as we found a fish scale that had been abandoned. I have cleaned this beach before and was surprised at how much more litter had accumulated, particularly broken glass, toilet paper and the accompanying waste. We hauled that out too.

Jackass Canyon was notable for the large amount of debris. We collected 84 lbs of trash at that site. A great deal of which was charcoal. We sent folks out looking for fire pits (there were many), which we sifted and collected. Beer cans, bottles, paper products, human waste and so forth abounded at this site.

After examining more than twenty beaches, I've got to say how impressed I am with cleanliness in the Canyon. The Grand Canyon is very clean. The river runner groups do a good job cleaning up after themselves and others. The fishermen could use some education. If they can carry it in, surely they can carry it out. Backpackers might benefit from some fire building education. Campers fire pits are pretty easy to find. They are usually located against a rock, out of the wind. When cleaning up fire pits, we hauled the rocks we could carry to the river and threw them in.

We also did some work for park's revegetation department. Those folks identify problem areas, such as spots that have been over camped or *(continued on next page)*

(continued from previous page) over trailed and attempt to correct the situation. They maintain a nursery, where specified seeds collected from nearby areas are planted, nurtured and then sent into the Canyon to be planted.

On board our trip we had a knowledgeable fellow, Tim Hunter, from Mancos, Colorado, who took charge of seed collection. Once again we formed a team and those folks set out to collect seeds. Unfortunately the time of year and the preceding dry summer did not bode well for a bountiful seed harvest. At most sites, we were able to collect fewer seeds than specified. Although at every site we did gather some.

This was the first trip of this type the club has ever organized. For a number of reasons we only had three weeks to get the trip together. That included advertising for participants, which we did over the internet. A little more time would have been helpful, but things worked out very well, so I wouldn't let short notice deter the effort to put together such a trip.

The offer to participate with three weeks notice went out to thousands of folks via the Newswires and forwardings. Forty five responded. Several were selected that couldn't actually go. A second chance for those that could.

This trip could be viewed as an initial test of the proposed ASAP (As Soon As Possible) access system. I favor the ASAP system as a PART of future access / allocation management. I think any future access system should include an opportunity for folks who can go on short notice, as well as for those who need time to plan. Different systems for different circumstances.

Let's take a look at how I selected participants in the absence of formalized criteria to use for guidelines. As there was no handbook or precedence to go by, I sort of had to come up with some criteria to help me select people. Those criteria evolved as the applications came in.

I will offer them in no particular order.

*Member of gcpba
has rafting or hiking experience, or desire to acquire experience
good health
can actually go
can pay the fare
access to equipment
special skills (medical, guide license)
not too many of my usual boating buddies
sex - preference given to women
no whitewater crazies who want a thrill ride
be on the waiting list
tone of the response letters received by me
speed of responders reply*

Let's take a look at how did this experiment in participant selection work out?

Sixteen people participated in the trip. I did not use actual place of residency (the COTU conundrum - "If

you want to be on the river, it's helpful to be nearby," or "if you want to go surfing, you've got to go to the beach") as a criteria, nor did I use age or race as part of the criteria.

Demographic Notes

13 men - three women for a total of 16 out of 45 applicants (6 women - 39 men / turn down for women 1 out of six - two couldn't go, men 2 out of three)

one woman boatman - presently transiently resides in COTU - hails from California

Five men boatmen - one from Maine, three from AZ (only two a Flagstaff resident), one from Calif, one a MD from Wickenburg, AZ

two backup boatmen - one from Colorado, one from California
two hiker/observers - one from Phoenix, AZ one from Oregon
one kayaker from Boston, Mass

One woman from Flag, married to boatman from Flag - who happens to be the incoming President of GCRG in the year 2001 and is a longtime GCPBA member

little guy from Utah who asked a zillion questions

Lovely 50 year old woman from Southampton, NY

a neighbor of mine - and a member of gcpba well before the invitation and never in the Canyon before

Flagstaff resident who works for REO and never had been on the Colorado River before

From the above resume's I guess you could conclude that we had a pretty diverse group. They, in fact, ranged in age from 24 to 60. I marvelled at my good fortune in the selection of these people. Most had some Canyon experience, some had none. All are river runners. One had never been on a private river trip before. Two had never been in the canyon.

I pre picked most of the boatmen from folks I had boated with before. Due to time constraints, and the necessity of having low risk boatmen, I felt I had to handle the matter in this manner. We did have one boatman making his second run down the canyon. In hindsight, that was good, as his excitement and enthusiasm was enjoyed by everyone.

The last few days getting the trip together was a real group effort, with most participants arriving the day before. The essence of a true private trip.

Canyon REO was very generous with equipment, space and supplies, as was participant and boatman, and longtime gcpba member Elson Miles, who turned his home and yard over to the entire crew, where, lead by Hether Bearinger and Tom Schiavone, we loaded ammo boxes and piles of food into boxes. Later, at REO, Hether personally loaded six coolers, while we ran around doing last minute shopping. Her experience in packing, organizing and quantity was invaluable. Donnie Dove of Canyon REO, a founder of GCPBA and a strong supporter gave us the use of his business yard to load those coolers.

Equipment was provided by myself, Canyon Reo, Elson Miles, the Quartaroli's, Hether Beringer, Charlie Sharpe, the NPS - hey, getting all this gear sorted out was a challenge that became confusing, but we had everything we needed. The NPS supplied water filter seemed to need another actual filter and thanks to Chris from OARS for bringing us up a loaner from Flagstaff.

We operated six rafts and we had one kayak along for safety in the big ones and eddy trash collecting.

Tom Martin and Charlie Sharpe (boatman from Maine) drove the trucks up to the Canyon, while Jeff Strang from Oregon (hiker to Dubendorf) and Tom drove the trucks back, Willie hustled the insurance and the wonderful Linda Jalbert worked hard behind the scenes to make sure this all happened. Once again REO and Donnie were very generous, charging us just their cost for doing the shuttle. Neither Tom, Jeff, nor Charlie were paid for driving.

This was no ordinary private trip - we worked every day. We were out of camp by 8:30 on almost every morning and we didn't eat dinner until seven to eight o'clock every night. Everyone cooked and everyone shared pooper duties. Many took turns at the oars, with the assigned boatmen running the difficult rapids.

Differing from the usual private trip, we did not stop at the major attraction points for extended visits, with the exception of Matkatamiba, where we took the afternoon off, nor did we chose the popular camp sites as ours. It was really fun telling other trips "you can have that, we'll go someplace else."

Unlike a usual private trip, we didn't spend much time worrying about rapids, water levels, hikes or whatever. We had business to do and we did it. Getting through the rapids efficiently was part of business. One participant commented on how much more relaxed running rivers in this manner was. Not much talk about how is this rapid rated, or how big is that one? ("No shit, there I was ...") No rapid anxiety until we got there.

Also differing from a private trip we had boats on the river at various places at the same time. Usually two groups, but sometimes three groups of two boats off doing a task. You have to be able to be confident in the skills of the boatmen when you are separated out in that manner. "Will everyone get back to the meeting point at the agreed upon time? Where the hell is Ben now? What happens if...?"

One of my concerns, as the trip coordinator was the question of group morale - will the people selected be able to get along with each other? With me? Are they compatible with the trip and trip goals? Would we end up in a giant free for all fist fight? I know from my GC boating experience, most of which has been doing trips with people I have never met, that pitfalls can lurk in the shadows.

Can vegetarians coexist with non, and vice versa? Coffee? What about drinking?

On our trip we had four vegetarians, only five cof-

fee drinkers and one Mormon (who told me he wondered if he would be eliminated from consideration when it was figured out that he was Mormon - religion was not a criteria) a psychologist, a homemaker, a member of the NRA, and several pacifist hippies.

As a work group we were pretty busy and the alcohol consumption reflected that. Yes we had tequila or whatever in the evenings ... but ... I purchased one beer per day for each trip member, as well as equal soda pop that's about 200 cans of each. At the end of the trip, we still had plenty of beer left and pop, too. The Squirt went the fastest.

As the trip leader I appreciated the moderation. Before the trip, Linda Jalbert told me she expected us to behave in a professional manner, as did our President, Willie, the eyes of the river world were upon us - I think we did that ...

On our last night together on the river we held a little "around the ol' candle" group discussion. "What did you think of this kind of trip?"

It was unanimous - everyone loved it. Doing the work was great. A whole different, close up way to be in nature. I think that those 16 (including me) came away with greater respect for this wonderful natural treasure. We were on our hands and knees sifting sand, picking up less than desirable things, wondering at the infinite volume of styrofoam. We got to know the place "up close and personal."

I want to mention that it is often discussed if the "privates" or "commercials" are the bigger pigs of the river community. I have participated in two clean up trips and I shall attempt to settle that argument. Both groups are FANTASTIC - yeah, sure, someone screws up, but the river runner beaches are clean after 29,000 people per year use them! A pat on the back to everyone.

One of the GCPBA' and NPS's goals with this trip was to spread information and skills to the private boating community.

I think I can assure you that there are sixteen more people out there who appreciate the hard work of the NPS and everyone who gets to experience this place to keep it clean and lovely - the gift of the fortunate to those who follow in their ripples. I know when it is their turn to lead a trip, on any river, that their trip will be better because of this experience."

In conclusion, on behalf of all the participants and the Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association, I want to thank you Linda Jalbert and GCNP Deputy Superintendent, "J T" Reynolds and everyone else up there at the Grand Canyon that supported this effort.

It was a wonderful opportunity for all of us. Thanks again, and I hope we get to work together again in the future. It was my pleasure.



CANCELLATION CHANGES & PERMIT CHANGES FOR 2001

Dear GCPBA Readers,

A few days ago Tom Martin called and asked me to write something for GCPBA about our cancellation line. I am happy to share that information here. First, however, I want to take this opportunity to point out something many may find even more exciting. In the attached copy of this year's Continuing Interest Newsletter (mailed out late this week), you can read about some new and important administrative changes made by Grand Canyon National Park to the non-commercial river permit system. While the changes do not address the big questions that must await development of a new Colorado River Management Plan, they are important steps toward making the River Permit System more friendly. You can also read about how a third year of "winter test" launch dates is about to be released. Since all this is covered in that newsletter, I will concentrate here on answering Tom's question. In the text below I will tell you how the cancellation line has been working, why we have had to make a minor change, and what has changed.

From the perspective of Grand Canyon National Park, the cancellation line has been a great success over the last year. Between January 1, 2000 and September 15, 2000, a total of 60 launch dates were released through the cancellation line. Most of these dates (44 of them) were for launches within the primary season (between April 16th and October 15th). Over 63% of these launch dates were claimed by people with waiting list numbers between 1 and 3999, and the last 9 launches were taken by people who joined the list within the last two years. The following shows the breakdown of where people who claimed the dates were on the waiting list.

Waiting List numbers	Total Launch Dates Claimed
1 to 999	4
1000 to 1999	12
2000 to 2999	10
3000 to 3999	12
4000 to 4999	0
5000 to 5999	12
6000 to end of list	10

Except for those calling in on Fridays, callers contacting the cancellation line usually found it easy to get through to the River Permits Office. For the vast majority of each day, the phone line was available for the next caller. However, on Fridays when the people at the end of the list were suddenly eligible to call, park phone lines were swamped. Our park phone expert informed us that river cancellation line callers were in fact tying up all of the park's external lines, blocking all further outgoing and incoming calls to and from everyone in the park. Since this condition was unacceptable to the park, we were directed to find a way to avoid this problem. For this reason on September 8th we made a small change to the cancellation line and left recordings at the original numbers explaining the change.

Callers are still encouraged to call us at 1-800-959-9164 and select option 4 to find out what dates are being released, and the message is still updated on the Friday evening the week before any launch is released. Further, the message still explains the process and the dates when people are eligible to call. However, and here is the difference, callers at this number are no longer patched through automatically to the phone within the River Office. Instead they are given a different phone number (520)638-7883 to call if they are interested in any of the announced dates.

This new phone line does not go through the park's phone tree system. As a result, park phones are no longer affected. Callers can still get all information for free by calling the 800 number, and those who call the new number and hear a busy tone typically will not incur a charge from the phone company. Only those who are successful in getting through to claim a launch date should have to pay long distance charges. Those who wish to speak to the River Permits Office to ask other questions can still reach us through the 800 phone line.

Thanks for all your words of support over the last couple of years and for allowing me this opportunity to share this information with all of you. Sincerely,

PERMIT CHANGES

Once again it is time to renew your place on the Waiting List for Colorado River permits. Please complete the attached form and return it to the River Office before January 31, 2001. These forms are being accepted early; we suggest returning yours today. In an effort to improve service, we have made important policy changes which are outlined below.

Policy Changes:

Grand Canyon is implementing the following important changes in an attempt to make some purely administrative rules more friendly and reasonable. However, these rules are not retroactive and will not be applied to people who were removed from the waiting list at any prior time. If you have any comments on these changes, please contact grca_public_comment@nps.gov by e-mail or write to us at this address:

River Permits Office Grand Canyon National Park
P.O. Box 129 Grand Canyon, AZ 86023-0129

Continuing Interest Deadline Change:

According to the 1989 Colorado River Management Plan (CRMP), "All persons on the waiting list are responsible for informing the River Subdistrict in writing each year between December 15 and January 31 that they wish to remain on the waiting list." This is known as the CI (Continuing Interest) Deadline. Effective immediately the above requirement is changed as follows. "All persons on the waiting list are responsible for informing the River Permits Office in writing each year before January 31 that they wish to remain on the waiting list. CI forms may be sent in anytime on or after receipt of that year's CI Newsletter or December 15, whichever is earliest." This change is being made to help waiting list participants avoid misplacing their forms during a part of the year when many are bombarded by holiday plans, activities, and mail.

CI Requirement Change:

Previously, waiting list participants were allowed to miss only one CI period over their entire time on the waiting list and still remain on the list. Effective immediately, waiting list participants are allowed to miss one CI period over any 4 year time frame and remain on the list. This change is being made to give waiting list participants who missed a CI period another chance if they faithfully meet the deadlines for the next 3 years.

Initial Scheduling Policy Change:

All waiting list participants in the top 300 are contacted in October for initial scheduling. Previously these people were required to list a minimum of 15 launch dates. When 15 dates had not been listed and all listed dates were full, the result would be removal from the waiting list. Effective immediately, those contacted for initial scheduling will be allowed to list less than 15 dates and even request that they be skipped for the current year's initial scheduling. These requests will be due at the same time that normal scheduling forms are due. This change is being made to allow people greater flexibility in avoiding scheduling for launch dates they do not desire. More than 300 from the top of the list may be contacted if a high number of dates remain.

Alternate Trip Leaders Change:

Previously permits could not be transferred to another member of the river trip. Effective immediately, up to two people can be listed on the Launch Date Preference Form as alternate trip leaders. This change is not intended to promote frequent river use by individuals at the expense of all others on the waiting list. To avoid this potential, people who have participated in a noncommercial trip within the 4 previous years are prohibited from leading or participating in trips given to alternate trip leaders, and new leaders may not be listed as leaders for other pending trips. Finally, deferred trips, and trips obtained through the cancellation phone line,

may not be passed on to alternate trip leaders. This change is being made to provide a means for groups to proceed as planned in cases where the original trip leader has to drop out at the last minute. Trip leaders for upcoming launch dates who could benefit by this rule will be given a special, one-time opportunity to add names of alternate trip leaders to their applications.

Deferment Policy Change:

Previously deferrals were only allowed upon advance request when the permittee had a confirmed medical problem that would not allow them to participate in a river trip. Trips could not be deferred a second time. Effective immediately, trip leaders will be given a one-time option to defer their trip at their own discretion. Deferment requests need to be submitted to the River Office at least 90 days prior to launch. Deferred trips will be rescheduled to exactly 3 years later than the original launch date. Deferments will be granted only in cases where the launch had not been obtained through the cancellation line, where an alternate trip leader had never been chosen, and where previous deferrals never had been granted for the trip. Additionally, medical deferrals will remain an option within 90 days of launch only if the trip has never been deferred or passed to an alternate trip leader. This change is being made to enable trip leaders to address life's changing needs by delaying their trips. Rescheduling the trip to exactly 3 years later allows the rebooking to take place before initial scheduling and thus avoid overbooking.

Adding Participants Change:

Previously additions to the total number of trip participants could not be made within 90 days of launch. Those who wanted to add after 90 days in advance had no options and were turned away by the park, often to their extreme disappointment. Effective immediately, trip leaders will be allowed to add participants between 30 and 90 days before launch for normal costs plus a late fee of \$100 per person. This change is being made to increase options available to those who have scheduled trips. Typically users will pay 90 days in advance, and the fees they pay will not change. Now, however, leaders will have the option of adding trip participants after the 90 day pay-in-advance deadline. Because the \$100 late fee is expected to discourage indiscriminate use of this option, we believe this change will not compromise significantly our ability to predict unused user-days and know when to release additional trips for use in the same season.

Internet Change:

In addition to continuing all existing service, in the next year we will be improving our Internet system to allow all of the following: - Submittal and receipt of online applications to get on the waiting list - Submittal and receipt of yearly CI forms - E-mail reminders and

(continued on next page)

(continued from previous page) courtesy notifications of pending deadlines. - Easy access to printable forms, rules, and procedures. Steps will be taken to ensure that people without access to the Internet are given equal opportunities to benefit.

Happy holidays!
Steve Sullivan,
Permits Program Manager

Postal Service Mailing Address: River Permits Office P.O. Box 129 Grand Canyon, AZ 86023-0129

Mailing Address for Other Carriers: River Permits Office Ranger Ops., #1 Center Road Grand Canyon, AZ 86023

FAX: (520) 638-7844 Phone: (800) 959-9164 or (520) 638-7843 Cancellation Line: (520) 638-7883

Continuing Interest Form For the Grand Canyon National Park Noncommercial River Trip Waiting List

**** Due Before January 31, 2001 ****

By completing this form and returning it to the River Permits Office by the above deadline, I am certifying that I am currently on the Waiting List and that I would like to remain on it.

Full Legal Name (Initials are not acceptable):

First Name: _____

Middle Name: _____

Last Name: _____

Current Home Mailing Address
(Please do not list a business address)

City/ Town _____

Street / P O Box _____

State / Prov. _____ Zip _____ Country _____

Social Security #: ____ - ____ - ____
(Only first 7 digits are required. If you cannot provide all of this information, please state the reason why)

Home Phone #: (____) _____ - _____

E-mail Address: _____ (if you wish to be contacted this way in the future)

Signature: _____

Date: _____ No fees are being charged this year to retain your name on the Waiting List. You may send this form to the River Office by FAX or via certified mail with a return receipt to obtain proof of timely submittal. Please do not send self-addressed, stamped envelopes. You will receive a letter by the end of April with your 2001 Waiting list number. Thanks!

FAX: (520)638-7844

PROHIBITED

In late September of this year, Grand Canyon National Park instituted a series of "Interim Changes" to how the non-commercial river runners permit system works. These changes included the ability to immediately return the Continuing Interest (CI) Form once you receive it in the mail. Trip Leaders can miss one CI period every 4 years. "Previously [Trip Leaders] were required to list a minimum of 15 launch dates. When 15 dates had not been listed and all listed dates were full, the result would be removal from the waiting list. Effective immediately, those contacted for initial scheduling will be allowed to list less than 15 dates and even request that they be skipped for the current year's initial scheduling." Also, "Effective immediately, trip leaders will be given a one-time option to defer their trip at their own discretion." And there's more good (though costly) news for TL's who want to add another person to their trip. "Effective immediately, trip leaders will be allowed to add participants between 30 and 90 days before launch for normal costs plus a late fee of \$100 per person." And lastly, the Park is now allowing the identification of Alternate Trip Leaders. "Effective immediately, up to two people can be listed on the Launch Date Preference Form as alternate trip leaders."

Almost all of these long overdue changes are well received. There should be a big pat on the back to every GCPBA member. Without your support, these changes would not have occurred. But before there's too much dancing in the streets, it should be pointed out that the Park has slipped in a very subtle, but very powerful new change. "...**people who have participated in a noncommercial trip within the 4 previous years are prohibited from leading or participating in trips given to alternate trip leaders...**"

Where did this come from? Felony offence violations of river running policy at GCNP, like crashing the gate or using phony ID papers, result in a mandatory 3 year ban from access to the river. This new 4 year prohibition, though not an outright ban, is based on the misfortune of a trip leader becoming even worse when they have to remove members from their trip, members that have recent knowledge of the river. This new restriction will limit the entire trips knowledge of present Canyon conditions to 5 year old information.

The Park should be facilitating the completion of a safe successful trip to those Trip leaders who have been waiting the longest to access the resource. Since 20 to 40% of the trips who have been waiting the longest cancel, why not offer the following: Trip Leaders who have been on the Waiting List greater than 4 years may list up to two people on the Launch Date Preference Form as alternate trip leaders. This simple and non-restrictive policy offers the greatest flexibility to those who have been waiting the longest. The Park has yet to present a fair and equitable allocation of use, and is now instituting more restrictions on the non-concessioned public who paddlers the Colorado River in Grand Canyon.

Tom Martin

GCPBA Board Member

Supt. Arnberger Leaves GCNP

National Park Service (NPS) Director Robert Stanton today (June 26, 2000) announced the appointment of Robert Arnberger as regional director for the National Park Service's Alaska Region. Arnberger, currently superintendent of Grand Canyon National Park (AZ), will replace 42-year NPS veteran Bob Barbee who will retire October 1, 2000.

"While it saddens me to see Bob go, I have the utmost confidence in Rob's skills as an extremely strong and resourceful manager," said Stanton.

"It's no secret that Grand Canyon has always held a special place in my heart and I witnessed first hand the excellent management of that magnificent national park with Rob at the helm," said Department of the Interior Secretary Bruce Babbitt. "I am very pleased that he has been chosen to be Alaska's newest regional director..."

During his six-year tenure as superintendent of Grand Canyon National Park, Arnberger has been deeply involved in working with the Federal Aviation Administration to manage air tours over the Canyon in order to protect its natural quiet and solitude. He has also been involved in clean air and visibility issues facing the park, having served as an appointed member of the Grand Canyon Visibility Transport Commission. Arnberger also worked with the U.S. Forest Service to develop an Environmental Impact Statement to assess the impacts of Canyon Forest Village, a major development to be built adjacent to the South Rim entrance of the Grand Canyon. Perhaps his greatest achievement has been the focused accomplishment of the Grand Canyon General Management Plan approved in 1995, which includes a complete overhaul of the facilities within the park and dramatically changes the way in which future generations will visit the park.

The Ammo Can Doc~

The Kayaker Special

the shoulder is a wonderfully mobile joint. It allows us to do all sorts of neat stuff: floss our teeth, toss pizza pies and play twister. Best of all, it helps us scratch most of those itches that would otherwise be impossible to get to. It's also strong and pretty darn stable despite its free-wheeling nature. Most of the time, it behaves and stays where it's supposed to. But every now and then...

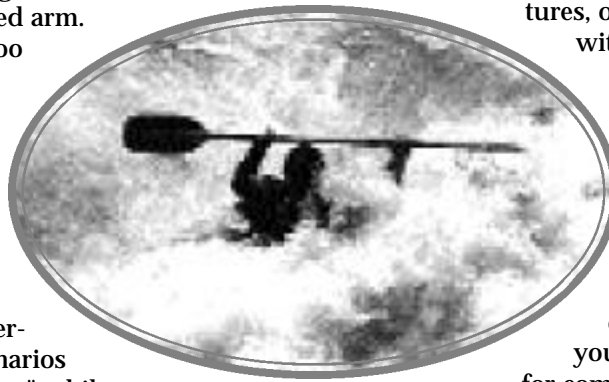
A "dislocation" is a joint injury where the end of a bone in the joint ends up out of place. The cause is usually a combination of the right forces and the right position, at (of course) the wrong time. For the shoulder, a "ball in socket" joint, the further the joint is open (i.e. the arm is out away or "abducted" from the body) and externally rotated (palm of hand is forward as in throwing a baseball), the weaker and more vulnerable it is. Any abrupt, intense force against the arm in this position extending it too far back can cause the "ball" to pop out, usually in front of or "anterior" to the socket. A painfully common way this happens is in football.

A player dives to make the thrilling touchdown snag only to land on an outstretched arm. The shoulder joint gets extended too far, and presto! It pops out.

For boater's, the river's equivalent to gridiron glory is water. Fast moving water. Typically it comes from the direction opposite your arm wants to go. Throw in an oar or a paddle, which gives the water added leverage, and it is often a perfect set up. The classic boating scenarios where this occurs are the "high brace" while kayaking, and "crabbing" an oar while rowing. With a high brace, the paddle is held overhead in anticipation of an impending capsizes. This position allows the kayaker to expedite the "kayaker's roll" back to an upright position, but it also makes the shoulders more vulnerable. If the force of the water against the blades of the paddle abruptly extends an arm too far back, it can lead to the dreaded outcome. Unexpectedly sticking an oar too deeply into a powerful wave or eddy current can "crab" or suddenly jerk the oar backward before you can let go and do the same thing.

So now imagine yourself on the river and someone may have just dislocated a shoulder. How do you know it's dislocated and not broken? The answer is often easy. The victim will probably tell you. It's like having an underwear wedgie, they just know things aren't where they're supposed to be. And frequently, they "felt it pop out." This is especially true if they've ever dislocated before. Anyone who's ever had one is at higher risk to do it again, and if they say, "it's out again," believe them.

Suppose all they do is scream and tell you nothing. Remember that the mechanism is important. Any force pushing the arm back while its abducted and externally rotated (again, as in a throwing position), a dislocation is much more likely. Falling directly against the arm or shoulder while the arm is held against the body usually results in bruising or a broken bone, not a dislocation. There is no crunching or grating of bone against bone (crepitus) as in fractures, and dislocations cause extreme,



unrelenting pain. The pain, in contrast to fractures, often doesn't improve much even without moving and splinting the arm.

Looking at the shoulder will also give you more clues as to the type of injury. Before swelling sets in and on thinner individuals, the dislocated shoulder looks different. It will have a "squared-off" appearance. To appreciate this, you need to look at both shoulders for comparison. Remove the shirt. There will seem to be a small hollow underneath the bony shelf of the shoulder. Look at how the arm is being held. For dislocations, the arm is usually held away from the body, where with fractures it's often braced directly against the body. To try to make a person hold it otherwise or move it, frequently results in slurry of naughty words.

So, the shoulder looks out and it feels out. What could be worse? Imagine it's you, and you're alone. Now what? Speed is crucial. The sooner it's put back in place, the better. Joints hate being out of place, and the longer they remain out, the harder they are to put back. Plus, they'll often get even with you for long delays by giving you arthritis down the river. Enter the Kayaker Special. The quickest, easiest and most effective way to reduce a dislocated shoulder in the field. Plus, it can be performed by the injured person alone, even in turbulent water. It's simply done by sitting (or floating) and tucking the knees up to the chest. Lock both hands together in front of the knees as if to hug the legs to the chest. Now relax. That's right, relax, and lean back. Let the weight of the upper body do the work. With the arms locked around the legs traction is put on the arm and transmitted to the shoulder, this then pulls the shoulder back into place. Pushing out with the knees against the locked hands can increase the traction if needed. It's that simple.

There are plenty of other methods to reduce shoulder dislocations, from dangling weights off the injured arm, to someone pulling on the arm with a foot in

the victim's armpit for leverage. Unfortunately, these can take a lot more time, need assistance, and are often really hard torture to get a sober person to volunteer for. Fortunately, the Kayaker's Special is a lot less traumatic. It also probably has the best margin of error that allows you to not do further damage to the shoulder if you guessed wrong and were actually dealing with a fracture. How effective is it? Reportedly 97%! (Hey, if this doesn't work, the others probably won't either. That's why I left them out.)

How do you know the shoulder is back in place? Usually there is a "pop" as it slides over the socket rim and back into place. The deformity corrects and there is immediate relief of the majority of the pain. Gentle rotation of the arm will confirm normal gliding of the joint. If so, check that the wrist pulse is good, and that movement of the hand and fingers is OK. Also make sure sensation to light touch over the shoulder and arm is intact. If there is a problem with any of these, an evacuation is needed, pronto. If there is no problem, put the arm in a sling. A person can stay with the trip, but the arm is down for the count, at least 1-2 weeks. This means everything, especially lifting the arm! Wrapping the arm against the body ("swathing") adds another layer of bondage for those who insist on trying to move it. The rest is up to time and the healing powers of Mother Nature. As soon as you get off the river, a follow-up with an orthopedic doctor should be done, x-rays should be taken and further treatment determined.

In conclusion, I recently heard of a California surfer-dude (big salt-water riders without PFDs) who nearly drowned because of a shoulder dislocation. Fortunately, he was able to do this technique in the pounding surf, underwater even, popped his shoulder back in and saved his own life... gnarly.

Guano!

Tom Myers, MD



Just Where Did I See That?

GC-CR Internet Resource On Line

How many times have you read that the Grand Canyon just can't be described by mortals? Well, the online "BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE GRAND CANYON AND LOWER COLORADO RIVER," up and running since January, pretty much makes liars out of them. Right now there are about 24,000 items, and growing. Newly found items and emendations are made about every month. You can spend hours in it, or fall straight asleep. Whatever turns you on.

The Grand Canyon Association sponsors the bibliography at www.grandcanyonbiblio.org or through a link on GCA's website. It has some readable "front matter," but the guts is a listing of everything known to have been written, wholly or in part, about the Canyon and the Lower Colorado (that's from "The Dam" to the Gulf). It lists both "treasures and trash" (as long-time GC Librarian Louise Hinchliffe said once) because it's there.

The bibliography is searchable by author (whether listed first or not) and by year (or range of years). Key-word searches work, too, but if the words don't appear in the title, journal name, publisher's information, or some added comment, you won't find it. This isn't an annotated bibliography, which is a job for someone else (let me know when it's done). You can search across the whole bibliography or within one of 34 categories (see the long table of contents). You can also browse the entire contents of one category, A-Z, just by clicking on that category and leaving all the rest of the query boxes blank (but leave the default 2000 date in its box). It's not the Library of Congress, but this'll do for now. Those of you who have, or have seen, the first two printed editions of the bibliography (1981 and 1990, from the GC Natural History Association as it was called then) will see that it's more than twice the size even of the 1990 edition and its 1993 supplement which wound up filling its loose-leaf binder.

And there's lots more to each citation. There are no abbreviations, either, so don't worry if you're not familiar with "Peterm. Geogr. Mitth." If you're a bibliography nut, you'll love it. It's cross-indexed to the 1990 edition, and there are cross-listings to a number of standard bibliographies on GC and the American West. See inside some of that introductory text stuff on the website.

The search functions are slightly quirky right now (try using quotation marks around your queries if you think some of the returns are a little screwy). Other times don't use quotation marks. There's some lengthy explanatory stuff to read on the website, too, because -- hey -- I can't be everywhere. GCA is promising to fund improvements through the website developers; first up is the ability to retrieve things like both "canyon" and "cañon" no matter how you type it in.

I'm the principal compiler, but this "Internet Edition" of the bibliography has co-contributors Richard Quartaroli and Dan Cassidy. And like any gigantic, never-ending project, there's been an army of contributing conspirators over a long period of time. (See the acknowledgements in all that introductory stuff, somewhere.) Elliot Coues (pronounced Cows) wrote in 1897, "It takes a sort of an inspired idiot to be a good bibliographer..." That pretty much sums it up.

Earle (Early) Spamer



Flipped Out ~ Letters to GCPBA

Georgie Rapid ~ To Be, Or Not To Be?

I am really sorry about this whole Georgie Rapid mess. I know you have done the best you can do and I agree that, for the most part, the private boaters are good and decent people. What has me so sad is that the wackos of the bunch have decided to take matters in their own hands and not verify their "facts" before accusing someone of unspeakable things for which there is no proof or truth.

First of all, I want to make this absolutely clear: in spite of what the GCPBA might think, renaming 24-Mile Rapid for Georgie White Clark is definitely NOT political. This is purely a grass roots attempt to honor a woman who almost single-handedly opened the wonders of the Grand Canyon to the people of the world to safely and inexpensively run the Colorado River. Believe me, private boaters versus commercial operators never crossed my mind.

The fact that Grand Canyon National Park supports a place name for Georgie has nothing whatsoever to do with private boating or commercial rafting or a lawsuit against the National Park Service. If this has become "political", it is purely the creation of the Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association.

Let me tell you a little story: there was a teenage girl living in Southern California. She used to love watching the adventure documentaries on television. The people involved lived such different lives from the one she experienced.

One day, when she was 16 years old, a strange woman came on and showed film of a trip through the Grand Canyon on an odd-looking boat. The woman was Georgie White.

The girl told her mother, "Some day I'm going to do that and when I go, I want to go with that amazing lady." Her mother told her earnestly, "Jewish girls don't do things like that." That was the final authority.

20 years went by, the girl was now approaching her middle years and still longed to go down the Colorado River. Out of curiosity she made inquiries and learned that Georgie White was still taking people through the Canyon. "Wow!", she said. "I thought she would be dead by now!" She told her husband, who refused to even consider going. He tried to discourage her, but something in her made her seek more information. She went to the Boat Show in San Francisco because she heard Georgie would be there. She wanted to give her a deposit for the trip. She was told to go to Berkeley, where Georgie was giving a big reunion for her River Rats. She went all the way home from San Francisco (over 40 miles each way), then back to Berkeley (another 30 miles each way) where she was told Georgie could not

take the money. She would have to send it by mail. Since she had made other plans for the evening, she could not remain in Berkeley for the party, although she was invited to stay. She finally got the deposit in the mail, then started to think about what she had signed up to do. She had only been camping for two nights out of her life (Jewish girls didn't do things like that!). How would she manage? She went on the trip and managed very well because she was made to feel so welcome. She got hooked by the first big rapid and decided she could keep doing this for the rest of her life. She had never experienced so much peace and excitement in her entire 37 years. The next year she returned, this time with her 9-year-old daughter, two nieces and her brother-in-law. All were enchanted by the experience.

That girl was me ... that is the kind of experience that would have been denied to people like me had Georgie not been around. Sure, motorized rafts are not ideal. But the trip was very affordable, about \$300 for 10 days in 1977. Most of all, though, it did not matter to Georgie whether a person was rich or poor, slim or chubby (like me), a doctor, a lawyer, a truck driver, a farmer or a ditch digger. Men, women, children as young as 6 years of age. She welcomed everyone equally. That was a special talent.

Although she could be, and usually was, tough as nails, she had a soft, gentle, feminine side only a few of us got to see. I am sure you have seen Teresa Yates' photo of Georgie with the butterfly. That was an experience shared by the three of us and one that will stay with me forever. The people were half-heartedly hollering for their dinner, but Georgie was not about to disturb that little creature. When it finally flew away after 45 minutes, we left the boat where I had been making salad, the people got their meal, and everyone was dumbstruck by what they had seen. If Georgie had not been a vegetarian, it is unlikely the insect would have crawled over her the way it did. The smell of a meat eater is very strong.

Georgie was a part of Grand Canyon History. She contributed a great deal to the color of that history

by being the first woman to oar the full length of the Canyon and the first person, female or male, to take a large group of people safely down the river.

I put together the request all by myself but with the blessings of friends and co-workers of Georgie. Until I was told about the Grand Canyon Pioneers Society and secured their advice and, later, sponsorship, I was totally on my own. I worked for 8 years, from the time of Georgie's passing until the Arizona Board on Geographic and Historic Names graciously approved my request to have Georgie recognized for her accomplishments. Georgie loved the Canyon, the River, the Rapids and the people who ran them more than anything. She knew she had to take care of them.

All of the guidelines regarding the naming of a geographical place for someone have been met. Had they not been I am certain the Arizona Board on Geographic and Historic Names would not have approved the request. They felt she was worthy of the honor - not for introducing motor-driven craft on the Colorado River (which, by the way was done by others using hard-sided speedboats, including Otis "Dock" Marston), but because of her long relationship with the River and the Canyon."

I hope one day to be able to lose my shock about the viciousness of the attack on Georgie. I really am in sympathy with your cause. But right now the wound is fresh and still bleeding. I just ask that, in the future, you take a more cautious, less strident, course to reach your goals.

Sincerely, *Rosalyn Jirge*

"... naming 24 mile Rapid, Georgie Rapid, is a great idea."

Howdy all, Last time I went down the river, last week, I was still calling 24 1/2 mile Rapid Bert's rapid, 25 mile the Hansbrough Richards Rapid and 205 mile Rapid, Kolb Rapid. I think naming 24 mile Rapid, Georgie Rapid, is a great idea. It is relatively new to the Canyon, it is big, especially at low water, and it scares small row boats. Ever have Georgie come up behind you with her triple rig and realize too late that she can't see you?

Love you all, *Big Wave*

I am going out on a limb and probably am going to cut it off behind me, but I do not care.

I was a Georgie boatman through the 80's. I have never meet anyone with more love of the River then Georgie. She was someone that if you met her you would never forget. She started when the River was wild. Probably most of us would have been overwhelmed. There was no park service to save you. There was no damn dam to control the water. She had to over come waters as low and as high as mother nature saw fit to send down. There was no ice to keep things cold. You

had to be truly self-sufficient. There was even no Crystal. That was what made her a dinosaur. She told me of why she made her big boat and of waters so high I could not imagine, until that summer the dam dams could not hold it back in 1983. I got to see what it was like. We were the last off the river and the first back on. That was when she was in her element. I have never seen anyone so alive as that 70 year old lady and the park service only let us see 70,000 cfs before they closed the canyon. She had run the River at levels above 100,000 on a yearly basis, that must have been the days.

She did not have a big house or lots of money. She did it for the love!! She would take all down to share her love, the River and the Canyon.

There are a lot of people she touched through the years and they are the driving force behind the naming,



unknown photographer

no the park service, the CIA, any other conspiracy group or any hidden agenda. They wanted her memory to live on in the place she helped open up for all of us.

I was one of the few at her funeral and I will always remember how she helped me learn to love the River as much as she did.

Joe Couce

"...a bit inconsistent to rename the Rapid..."

Am I imagining things, or is it just a bit inconsistent to rename the Rapid where Bert Loper drowned after Georgie White?? Were you guys aware of any of this?? It seems to me that somewhere down river, maybe near the Lava Falls area, would be a more appropriate location to find a rapid to name after her.

Regards, *Matt Wood*

What about Georgie? There's a couple places already named for Georgie in Grand Canyon...the two "Georgie's Camps" on river left at *(continued on next page)*

(continued from previous page) mile 19 and mile 20. These places don't - to my knowledge - have any other informal names by which they are well known. At least here there was some direct association with the place...which is not the case at "24 mile rapid."

The question about whether or not to honor Georgie with an official place name is a different question than the issue of wilderness and motor boats in Grand Canyon.

After all is said and done, Georgie was first of all a PRIVATE BOATER in a NON-MOTORIZED watercraft. And when they got around to passing the Wilderness Act, she'd been running the motorized baloney boats for years....like it or not.

Drifter

"This lawsuit really is quite necessary ..."

I just wanted to let you know that my check for \$277.00 for a lifetime membership in GCPBA is going in the mail first thing tomorrow morning! Thank you very much for taking the time to remind us all that you are pulling out all the stops and going for the gold!

This lawsuit really is quite necessary and only the combined forces of GCPBA and AWA can accomplish such a thing! I am very proud to be a part of both organizations. I will be joining the National Parks Conservation Association as soon as I learn who they are and where they are.

... I expect that you will very busy over the next few months. Please know that I am there with you in spirit and am extremely grateful that you have grabbed the bull by the horns!

Best of Luck to you and to everybody as GCPBA!
Very Respectfully Yours, *Tom Frye*

Hi, my name's Jeffe Aronson, and I was one of the original organizers/board members of the GCPBA. Howdy from Australia to all my friends in the group.

I love what you're doing and support your efforts, with the possible exception of your support of eliminating motor trips. I suppose that you guys have to be the heavies in order to put the pressure on and have some leverage, but it can also be seen as something that's taking away from your main focus at present of access....anyway, this isn't a complaint...just an observation. I know how difficult it is to spearhead a political fight to create change, especially when money and power are at stake. Best of luck.

Jeffe Aronson

I think it is very sad that it came to this. I actually was given to some optimizim in the process. The actions taken are clearly disrespectful of the hundreds of persons who have participated, in good faith, in a public process. As I see it, unlinking the wilderness plan and letting the CRMP planning stand on its own, clearly would have been the right thing to do. Regards, *Landis Arnold*

I read the article about the GCPBA suing the NPS in the *High Country News*.

You might be interested to know that you are not the first to sue over some of the issues involved. My older brother, Fletcher Anderson, Garry Lacy and another guy were frustrated with the fixed allocation scheme for private vs. commercial river permits on the Yampa. After years of trying they couldn't get a trip. They called all of the outfitters and asked about trips. All of the outfitters could take them whenever they wanted. They documented all of this. They then called the park to tell them they were going to run without a permit. The NPS met them at the put in and arrested them. They pled not guilty based on the fact that the allocation of most of the available days to the outfitters violates the Park Service charter, which precludes the management of any park resource so that it is available only through a consessionaire, and it violates the U.S. Constitution, which guarantees equal protection under the law. Apparently the clients of outfitters are more equal than private parties.

A year went by while some of the most well known lawyers in Denver, (including former Colorado Governor Dick Lamm) prepared for the trial. Most of the work they did was pro bono. They even prepared a suggested remedy. This was that all parties should have to apply in the same lottery for permits. Then if you got a permit you could choose either to hire an outfitter or do it yourself. This seems to work for hunting licenses.

Finally the date for the trial arrived. The Judge ruled that since the boaters warned the NPS that they were coming that no real crime had been committed rather this was a conspiracy between the NPS and the boaters to test the legality of the permit system. Obviously he didn't want to tell the NPS that they were full of shit and open a giant can of worms and political firestorm.

... are you looking for money to finance the litigation and if so, who do I send the money to?

Warren Anderson

"... we really appreciate your volunteer efforts ..."

My name is John Arkins. I am a Recreation Planner for the BLM out of Kremmling.

I recently read your Newswire on the Grand Canyon Private Boaters Association Upper Colorado River Clean up. I wish to take this opportunity to thank the GCPBA for the tremendous clean up efforts on the Upper Colorado. Volunteer efforts, such as yours, provide significant benefits towards public land management.

It was very gratifying to read the statement "There really wasn't that much trash to be found, a pleasant discovery." I have been a private boater for 26 years and I have seen many changes over the years. One con-

stant is that boaters have always been responsible land stewards taking great care of the rivers we use and enjoy.

This is my second season working on the Upper Colorado and have been very impressed by the condition of the river corridors. I anticipated far more impacts from recreational use and that is just not the case. I would like to give credit to the Glenwood BLM, Kremmling BLM and Rich Rosene, Upper Colorado river manager, for his efforts in managing the Upper Colorado river. Many times a season BLM personnel float the river conducting clean up efforts, environmental education and campsite maintenance.

We receive many complements for our efforts and I feel they are well deserved. Once again we really appreciate your volunteer efforts. We hope to see you on the Upper Colorado again. Thanks,

John Arkins.

As a GCPBA member, I want to thank Richard Martin and all the other people who represented us on the working trip through Grand Canyon this year. An effort such as this provides a tangible boost in the credibility of private boaters with the National Park Service. Reports indicate that useful work was accomplished. The natural resource of the canyon was improved and protected through this effort.

All boaters, private and commercial, usually try to leave the canyon in better condition than when they depart this hallowed place. No one wants to harm the canyon, but sometimes human beings make mistakes and pure working parties are needed to make up for rare accidents. This effort demonstrates real class and the ladies and gentlemen who participated should all receive our thanks and recognition for their work.

In addition, it is clear that genuine efforts were made to open this working trip to all members of the private boating public. Like so many others, I had work conflicts that prevented me from participating. Besides, I

have been through the Grand Canyon twice this year and it was someone else's turn. I did not apply. I am confident those who did participate understood they were representing many others who were depending on them to do a good job. It certainly seems this was done.

Hopefully, this is the first of many private working trips to follow. The manner in which this trip was organized by private boaters, managed by private boaters, supported by private boaters, and completed by private boaters, demonstrates the outstanding quality of private boaters in Grand Canyon.

Unfortunately, as the Olympics and spectator sport have evolved, some may think it passé' to hold up the true "amateur" standard in sport. I am old fashioned, so I continue to hold that ideal as a goal. As the root of the word "amateur" implies, these sportsmen and sports-women love their sport. They do it for love. They try to do it with style. Those private (and professional) boaters, oarsmen, cooks, trip leaders, river bosses, groover managers, permit holders, Thunder River hikers, rock climbers, geologist, photographers, dorymen, and bow maidens, all, are yachtsmen of the river.

Many thanks to all of you. We are very proud of what you accomplished on the volunteer working trip.

John DeShazo

The most recent issue of the Waiting List was awesome, not just for Colorado access, but for boaters everywhere, keep up the good work. ... Later,

Lloyd Knapp

The GCPBA is pleased to have the opportunity to share your viewpoints with our readers. You may send your comments to: Editor, GCPBA, PO Box 2133, Flagstaff, AZ 86003-2133 or e mail them to leigh@sedona.net

It's A Private Trip...Come On Along...Join Us!

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Return to GCPBA, Box 2133, Flagstaff, AZ 86003-2133

“Up, Up and Away” ~ Condors Back In the Air

Sixteen California condors were following treatment for lead poisoning. This past April and May, five condors died from ingesting lead shot and fragments of various sizes after feeding on carrion in the vicinity of the park.

When the birds began showing signs of poisoning, capture efforts were undertaken by the park in order to conduct blood analyses and begin treatment. Each of the condors had nearly lethal doses of lead in its system and had suffered from extreme weight loss. An interagency meeting was held with FWS, BLM, the Navajo Nation, the Peregrine Fund and the state wildlife agency to come up with a strategy for re-release and investigation into the poisoning.

The investigation included aerial detection of carcasses (organized by park pilot Mike Ebersol), land observations, and inspections of carcasses within the park and on adjacent land management areas. The park is also working closely with the local power company to “raptor proof” power lines within the park (for further information on this process, contact the park).

The condors have regained their former weight levels; blood analyses show that lead levels are now low. Park biologists will be working closely with FWS and the Peregrine Fund to monitor the birds’ activities and feeding locations.

Although this has been a slight setback for the recovery program, the re-release of 16 healthy birds provides hope and encouragement that California condors will remain a permanent fixture in the skies over the Colorado Plateau.

Elaine Leslie
Wildlife Technician, GRCA

First Aid Refresher Offered by GCRG

Grand Canyon River Guides are offering a refresher Wilderness Emergency First Aid course this spring. This year's offering is not for the complete class, but is a refresher course for river runners currently certified.

Wilderness Review Course — March 27-29, 2001

(two & a half day course)

Prerequisite: Must be current WFR, WEMT, WAFA or Review by Wilderness Medical Associates (WMA), WMI or SOLO

Cost - \$165

Place: Canyon Explorations/Expeditions warehouse, Flagstaff, AZ

Lodging: On your own

Meals: On your own

Course includes 2-year CPR certification

Class size is strictly limited. Guides and private boaters welcome. Send your \$50 non-refundable deposit with your name, address, phone number and type of current first aid info to Grand Canyon River Guides (PO Box 1934, Flagstaff, AZ 86002) to hold a space. Checks can be made payable to GCRG. The course is already filling, so act now!

If you need a full Wilderness First Responder course (or something other than the Review class we're offering), you can check out WMA's website for a full listing of courses around the United States. You can find it at <http://www.wildmed.com> or give them at call at 1(888)WILDMED.

Lost In the Canyon

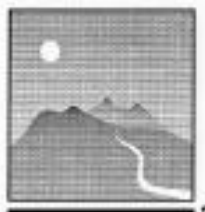
One of our passengers lost his weeding band in the back of Redwall Cavern on Aug 11th. The ring is a plain platinum band with great personal value. Chris (our passenger) was climbing the ceiling at the back (off the left) of Redwall. Our group spent quite some time looking for it, to no avail. If anyone finds a ring in Redwall fitting this description, please notify the AzRA office at 800-786-7238.

Thanks. *Cameron Staveley*

Has anyone come across a silver and turquoise bracelet in National Canyon within the past few months? I lost one, a dear old friend that had accompanied me on many journeys through the Canyon over the years, while on a private trip in late April. I've lost many other things down in the canyon and they've all come back to me, so I'm hoping it will happen again. I sure would appreciate getting it back, and would happily reward anyone who returns it to me. If you have found one or knows someone who has, please email me at helen_fairly@nps.gov or call me at 520/774-3305 and I'll describe it in more detail.

Thanks for looking out for it!

Helen Fairly



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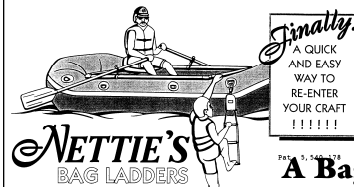
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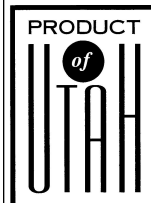
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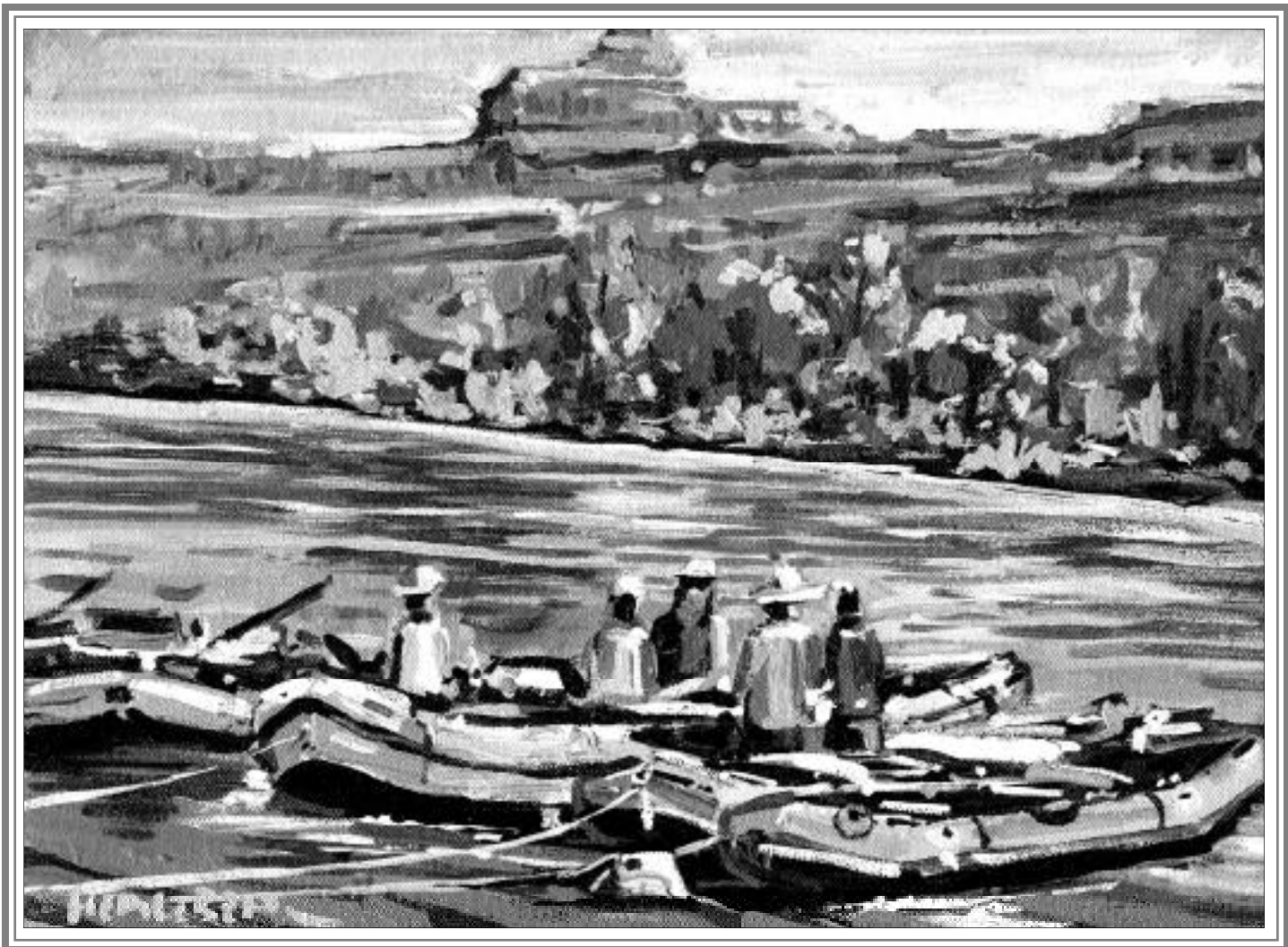
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Afternoon At the Hat ~ Mark Hemblin



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