

Transcription: Grand Canyon Historical Society

Interviewee: Keturah Pennington (KP)

Interviewer: Tom Martin (TM)

Subject: Keturah narrates early 1960s Glen Canyon river trips side-canyon by side-canyon using photos her husband Phil took. This interview travels from Cathedral Canyon at mile 66.1 to Catfish Canyon at mile 59.6.

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TM: Today is Friday. It's May 16, 2019. This is Part 9 of a Grand Canyon oral history with Keturah Pennington. My name is Tom Martin. Good afternoon, Keturah, how are you today?

KP: Wonderful and you?

TM: Very good, thank you. May we have your permission to record this oral history over the telephone?

KP: Absolutely.

TM: Thank you very much. We had finished Rainbow Bridge up Forbidding Canyon and we wanted to start today with Cathedral Canyon at Mile 66.1.

KP: Very good.

TM: I just looked at Phil's map of Cathedral Canyon and Klondike Bar on the other side of the river. Phil had written that Cummings Mesa is in the distance behind and to the south of Cathedral Canyon. This first photograph shows a narrow, little entrance to Cathedral Canyon and a skyline that looks dramatic with sheer cliffs in the sandstone skyline there. Do you think that's Cummings Mesa up there?

KP: Oh, do I think that what we can see on the skyline is Cummings Mesa?

TM: Yeah. Would that make sense?

KP: Well, if that's what Phil said, why he knows. I'm hitting lower map and he doesn't have Cummings Mesa labeled there, but yes, I suppose so and then Navajo Point rises out of that.

TM: Navajo Point would be on the north side of the river, I think, and Cummings Mesa is on the south. Let me scroll down...

KP: Oh, never mind. I found it on the map. You're right. Cummings Mesa is indeed on the south. Cathedral drains one side of it, the east side, and False Entrance drains the other side of Cummings Mesa very close to the Utah-Arizona border. I'm saying this only from the map, not because I remember it.

TM: Right. Well then that would make sense. And it says "Cathedral Canyon from across the river above Klondike Bar." Oh, "But look at it in 1972 from Navajo Point." So I'm gonna click on the Navajo Point link just below that photograph. Do you see that?

KP: Whoops, I clicked on the wrong one. Cathedral, got it. Okay, now "Cathedral Canyon from across the river above Klondike Bar." That's what you're looking at?

TM: It says "But look at it in 1972 from Navajo Point."

KP: I don't have that part.

TM: Oh. Well, I'm gonna click on...

KP: Oh here, never mind, never mind. I do indeed. I'm just half-blind. Okay, '72. Let's see... That was when we had hiked out.

TM: Oh, oh, oh, yes. There it is. It's the third photograph down. It says "Cathedral Canyon, August, 1972." You can see Cummings Mesa in the distance, those cliffs and that skyline there.

KP: I have a feeling the big alcove right at the entrance to Cathedral Canyon, that used to be Cathedral Canyon, is the arch-shaped shadow just to the right of center, and Cathedral Canyon is running from near the center of the map up towards the upper left.

TM: Okay, yeah, I would absolutely agree.

KP: And if we go back to the 60s, then we'll be able to pick out that big arch.

TM: Well, the next photograph down has it, Keturah.

KP: Yes it does. Okay. Phil would've done that. That's right.

TM: Yeah, gosh. Oh, that's so sad, because this third photo down shows the reservoir moving up and flooding out Glen Canyon. It's clearly come up, oh my gosh, 150 feet, maybe 200 feet?

KP: Oh, several hundred feet, I would guess. In the second picture in the upper right corner, you can see a pillar of rock feature there. If we can get to the Navajo Point later picture, the third one down, you can see that same pillar up there just to the right of the arch that's at the entrance to Cathedral. Can you see that pillar, it's in shadow.

TM: Yes, yes.

KP: So, you can see how high up the water has come and what is up there and what is still above there before we get up to the flats at the top.

TM: Right, that's right.

KP: So yeah, it's come up a lot.

TM: Okay, I'm gonna then go back to the Cathedral Canyon page. The second photo shows the mouth of Cathedral Canyon with a tiny little boat, a little blue dot there on the lower left.

KP: Go to Cathedral Canyon. The first picture under Cathedral Canyon, Mile 66.1?

TM: Right, the second picture...

KP: Oh, the second picture. I was looking for the little boat. Oh yes, that is me in the kayak.

TM: Okay. You're awfully small there.

KP: Yes, we all were small down there.

TM: It puts it in perspective suddenly and you're, oh my, that's giant wall on the left and this wonderful canyon mouth. So let's go to the third picture, it says "Drifting into Cathedral at spring floodwater. Chris Suczek is geology department, University of Washington, Bellingham in the yellow raft." So you would actually, then, as many of the canyons upstream, you would float on the river flood into the mouth of the canyon?

KP: Right.

TM: And then transition from your watercraft into the drainage bottom and per se.

KP: Yes. That apparently was especially true of this trip, which I wasn't on. They got quite far into several of the canyons before they had to walk.

TM: This is "Cathedral Canyon had more than its share of deep stream alcoves. Note Chris at the bottom of the picture. This canyon is BIG!"

KP: Yeah, it is.

TM: It is huge! And then it says "MORE views from here." So I'm gonna click "MORE."

KP: Yeah, that's the older website.

TM: Oh, okay. 'Cause now we're at Klondike Bar sheep trail.

KP: I'm pretty sure that there's pictures of sheep trail on the website that we're following, but these are probably a little different. It's on the north side, the right bank of the Colorado River.

TM: There's a great photograph, though, of the river from up high on the slickrock there. "Look on the canyon rim, lower right of picture, to see the entrance of Driftwood Canyon." We've been into Driftwood already so I'm gonna go back now.

KP: Did you click near the lower corner of that to get a picture of what Driftwood Canyon mouth looked like at that time?

TM: No, but I'm gonna do that. "Driftwood Canyon. Driftwood backs up densely into the entrance of this canyon." Now, we saw this, I think. On our last interview we talked about that. How the driftwood would collect and pile up in there. Great amounts.

KP: Right. But at this time, the water is low enough that you can see greenery there at the mouth.

TM: Yeah, there is a big green bush in there.

KP: But it still had blobs of driftwood in there, too.

TM: Alright, I'm gonna go back one and back two. Then looking at the fifth picture down. It's titled "Looking downstream to the left and upstream to the right." So this is a very sharp bend, it looks like almost a hundred and eighty degree.

KP: A switchback.

TM: Yeah, a switchback there in the mouth of the canyon. And that canyon appears to be many hundreds of feet deep.

KP: Oh yes. All those lower ones were very deep.

TM: Then the sixth one is looking straight up at a slice of the sky with walls surrounding the sides of the sky, all the way around it.

KP: All the way around. There were many places in those canyons that were very dark all the time because, you know, that's the only amount of sunlight that came in.

TM: The last picture here on this page says "Wetsuits in the winter." Can you talk to me about that?

KP: Phil does not swim well and he does not swim well in cold water, so he and I got wetsuits before we started down in winter. My opinion is the wetsuits are highly overrated, it was still jolly cold.

TM: I'm with you! Brr! If you're not actually swimming in water, they can be really cold, those wetsuit things.

KP: Yeah, and more we were wading in water than swimming and that cold water would come in and creep up inside the wetsuit and I was jolly cold.

TM: I bet. It looks like you're wearing a wetsuit hat?

KP: Yeah.

TM: Okay, but no gloves.

KP: We did the whole thing. No, we didn't have wetsuit gloves. I can't remember that we had any gloves. I think that we felt that we needed our hands and fingers more flexible and accessible.

TM: The caption for this photograph says "Wetsuits in the winter. But the high walls in a narrow canyon kept the water unfrozen even when everything was frozen outside the canyon."

KP: Well, you know, the rocks are a heat sink and it takes a jolly lot of negative heat to freeze water that's surrounded by something that's above freezing most of the time.

TM: Well, that makes sense. That makes sense, yeah.

KP: The river got ice pads on it and in some places was frozen bank to bank, but up the canyons it was still liquid.

TM: The caption continues, it says "On one trip the Colorado River froze from bank to bank forcing some of our party—the ones a day or two behind us—to drag their boats across the ice in places."

KP: They had a real hard time of it. That's a whole different story which I suppose I can tell you if you want to hear it...

TM: I do!

KP: ...eventually. There were only three on that trip, two guys and a girl. If it hadn't been the girl, they probably would have all died because she was the one that got up in the morning and got breakfast going and essentially threatened the guys about what was gonna happen to them if they didn't get up and start moving. She kept them going. They were not hiking club members and they should never ever have been on that trip because they weren't prepared either mentally or physically for that kind of effort.

TM: And they had to walk across the top of the frozen river?

KP: I think mostly they stayed where they were pretty sure that if the ice under them broke, that they would hit sand before they got down too far. They were dragging their boats with all their gear in them for a fair number of miles. Got to give Barbara Waters a lot of credit for getting them out of there.

TM: Wow, good for her.

KP: Yeah, she was one very determined lady. She was a good climber, a good swimmer, pretty good caver. She was just all-around a very all-put-together person.

TM: Nice. How did she end up not traveling with you and Phil?

KP: She wanted to start and come down the San Juan. She hadn't been on the San Juan yet. For her, the exploring we were doing in lower Glen wasn't as important as seeing what the San Juan was like before things happened to it.

TM: Sure. I can appreciate that.

KP: As I say, she was very determined, had her own opinions, and that's the trip she put together. Two other people joined her and I don't even remember their names. I didn't know them, I'm not sure I've ever seen them. But if I can figure out who they are, they should remember that they owe their lives to her. She said many mornings she would get up and make the hot breakfast, and then make the guys get up. Some mornings she had to put their mittens on them. They were so demoralized that they were essentially not functioning enough to get properly dressed in the morning.

TM: My gosh, that's scary people are that cold.

KP: Well, one should make sure one knows what is going to happen and be prepared for it all. And Barbara was. She could cope with anything. So, where are we going from here?

TM: Well, let's go to Klondike Bar, which is just across the river.

KP: Klondike Bar, yes. Right, the sheep trail.

TM: Talk to me about the sheep trail. What are we looking at here? What's going on?

KP: The Navajo apparently raised their sheep up on top in the winter and in the summer they brought them down. How did I lose the bloody picture? To get them down, they cut big, broad steps. In some places they had built up the trail with rocks and even laid a wooden rail along the side to keep the sheep from falling over. Just to the left of center, you can see how this piece of the sheep trail had had it flattened out and you can see the edges of the sheep's treadway there.

TM: Is that you, standing there in the pants and the...

KP: No, that's Helen McGinnis. But you can see the sheep trail is, oh, maybe two feet wide just above the words "rock by the." That's one of the broader, easier treadways for the sheep. The next one is about the same. The third one shows the steps that they cut in some of the steeper parts. Think of the work of cutting that sheep trail.

TM: Yeah, no kidding.

KP: They must've really wanted to get their sheep down there. Or maybe they were just crossing the river, I don't know. I don't know of a sheep trail on the other side. But these are Navajo, not Anasazi.

TM: I'm looking at the river. It would look like this is a fall, or spring photograph? It looks kind of like low water down there, is that right?

KP: This is fall, September of '62. Yeah, September '62.

TM: Just looking at the river and the bottomland around the river. Dense vegetation, looks like tamarisk, maybe willows down there.

KP: No, I'm sure it's tamarisk. You can see on the sandbank there, the flat sandbank, and then the various levels as the water dropped and dropped and dropped. So it's quite low.

TM: Really gorgeous looking there. It's a wonderful photograph, the picture of Helen. She has her back to the camera, she's looking to her left. And you can see just rounded sandstone cliffs stretching off into the distance with the river snaking between the cliffs. It's very pretty picture.

KP: Very nice, yes. All that country was very nice.

TM: Who are the two people walking up over the top of the sheep trail there?

KP: That's Helen lowest, and me next.

TM: Then the next picture down shows a really nice photograph of the steps cut in the rock. That's a lot of work. And then below that... Oh, really neat. "Whimsical cairn at the top of the sheep trail," which looks like a little dinosaur looking over a pile of rocks or a dinosaur emerging out of its shell, maybe.

KP: Now that's good. I've always thought of it as a flag. Yeah, okay, a hatching dinosaur. Good for you.

TM: To the left of the hatching dinosaur is the mouth of Cathedral Canyon and the pillar in the distance behind it at the far tip of Cummings Mesa.

KP: It shows how high up the sheep trail had gone.

TM: Yeah, wow. Right up to the top of the slickrock. Nice, gosh.

KP: Oh, there is a story about this one, too. Helen was in a rubber raft at the time, and she landed and didn't pull it up far enough. When she got down there, the rubber raft wasn't there anymore. But the river is very kindly and thoughtful. Helen got in the raft of the next person coming around and I headed off as fast as I could in the kayak and caught up with the raft as it was turning into one of the banks not very far down. So she and her raft got united really quickly after we got back down. But we did have a slight mishap there.

TM: There's this long history of boats disappearing in the night or during the day there in Glen Canyon. Very fascinating that that would happen on your trip as well.

KP: Well this one just disappeared. We were gone maybe as much as an hour. Let's see. This was in September. I don't think the water rose. I think she just didn't tie it properly. I don't even remember, but anyway... It wasn't gonna go very far. It was heading for shore and would've beached itself. Helen is a good swimmer and she could've swum after it, but I caught it and somebody else brought her down, and it was no big deal. The Glen Canyon was not a nasty place. You had to work really hard to do something so stupid that you got in trouble.

TM: The next picture shows a couple people walking down the sheep trail.

KP: The front one is me and I can't remember who the next one would have been. I suppose it might've been Dave Rhodes, but don't write that down because I'm not sure of it.

TM: Okay. And there on the left, in the lower left, is a piece of wood in a hole there, I suppose.

KP: Yeah, this is very steep. You can tell by comparing the flat treadway at the bottom of that with the foot of the guy in the middle. It's very narrow and very, very steep. That post was put there and farther up, and brush was laid sort of in the groove between the post and the trail to keep the sheep on that very, very narrow trail. The Navajo were good engineers. They thought about the problems they would have and they'd figured out how to cope with them.

TM: So Klondike Bar, the term, it looks like it's a fairly big expanse of sand down there.

KP: As I recall, there was also tamarisk on it. None of us camped there, but it would've been big enough to camp.

TM: Yeah, just trying to get a sense of the scope and size of it there.

KP: I don't remember that I thought it was good sheep grazing particularly, but maybe it had been in earlier years.

TM: I bet it was water. It was a great way to get to the river for water. Not necessarily forage, but plain up, straight up, simple water.

KP: Well maybe the water was that scarce. It was a long ways up and it's a lot of work to pack out that trail. I mean, it would've taken one person a year's pecking to get it because it was a long ways up to the top of that mesa. But I don't know, and it could've been a lot different when the Navajo were using it, too. But anyway that's what that post was for. It had brush leaned against it to keep the sheep on the trail. There are other places where some of that is still in evidence. That's how I know that's what it was for. I don't know if Phil has any pictures of it or not, but it was there.

TM: When you guys got to the top, did you hike around up there, was it a matter of just "Okay, here we're at the top, and here's the 'flagpole' rock, or the 'dinosaur emerging from the shell' rock. And that's the top, and now we're gonna turn around and go back down again"?

KP: Mostly that, but the thing that was urging us on was everybody else had been passing in front of us, and they were gonna be seeing stuff that we might have to miss if we messed around on top, and we could always come up to top again. In fact, in Phil's slideshow, he has pictures of the sheep trail partially submerged. Anytime that the mesa above wasn't flooded, we could've floated down there, tied up on

the sheep trail, and hiked up and explored the mesa up there. So if we didn't hustle down, we were going to miss something that day.

TM: There's a link here that says "MORE," so I'm gonna click on that.

KP: Oh, where is that? Oh, "Go to Cathedral just across the way"?

TM: No, it's...

KP: Oh, it's the picture up above it. Okay, well that'll be the other slideshow again.

TM: Yeah, "MORE views from here." "The Klondike Bar sheep trail. This view from above looking upstream reveals the jumble of Navajo sandstone slickrock that lines the banks of the Colorado River for most of the lower three-fourths of Glen Canyon. You cannot traverse this slickrock parallel to the river. Should you start walking toward that butte up there off the end of the Kaiparowits Plateau, you would get no more than about 100 yards. Then you would come to the edge of Driftwood Canyon at the top of an overhanging wall. The floor of Driftwood is several hundred feet below you." And then there's a great picture of... Is that Helen on the trail there?

KP: Yeah, it is.

TM: "Navajo Indians built the trail by chipping steps out of the slickrock, drilling holes, and placing fence posts in the holes which were then used to hold brush to hide the cliffs below from the eyes of the sheep."

KP: Oh, that's what Phil figured it was for, okay. Well, I thought it was just to keep them on the trail, but he may have better information than I about that. There was another link on the picture with Helen in it. If you click about a third of the way up near the right edge, you'll get a view to across the river and the big arch at Cathedral Canyon.

TM: Wow, that's a gorgeous shot. "Looking across the river from the top of the slickrock above Klondike Bar, looking south into Cathedral Canyon." The river is in sun, but the north-facing cliffs that go right down to the water are in shade. It's just a very...

KP: Yep, nice country.

TM: No kidding. It says "Return to air over Wishbone Canyon."

KP: I'm not sure we can do that, because that's part of the...oh, I guess we can. That's part of the older slideshow.

TM: "Three links in this picture." We saw this picture before.

KP: Very likely. He expanded the website that we're looking at now and took out a lot of the chatter and added pictures.

TM: So now I'm gonna back up from there. I'm gonna go back to Klondike Bar the main page.

KP: Okay. We've about exhausted that one.

TM: Gorgeous place. Really nice. Our option is then from there to go down to a riverside alcove.

KP: Yeah, that was one of our campsites.

TM: This is a winter trip here, it says. "December of 1962." Oh my gosh. What a wonderful alcove to be in for a storm like that.

KP: It was very low and quite deep. I mean, the distance between the front and the back was fairly long so we could get in there under all that lovely warm rock and a tiny little fire kept it just very pleasant. You can sort of judge the depth top to bottom by the fact that our kayak paddles are leaning there on the right. They're about 12 feet long, 10 feet long.

TM: Yeah, and you're drying out a pair of pants there?

KP: Probably the coveralls that we wore over the wetsuits.

TM: It looks like it may be 20 feet high. It also looks like it's susceptible to high-water flooding.

KP: I'm sure it was, but the river wasn't rising. In fact, you could see in the front that it had been dropping.

TM: What a great place.

KP: Yes, and the lower the roof got, the warmer the alcove got.

TM: Nice, the second photograph looks like its driving snow.

KP: Well, it started out as rain and then it turned to snow and then it turned to really heavy rain. And then that little waterfall across the way popped out.

TM: Which is really pretty. A 60-foot-high waterfall maybe? 50 feet?

KP: Yeah, at least that. And then, as there had been time for the water to run down or the snow to melt and then run down from the top, other little waterfalls started popping out. There's three of them in the next picture lower.

TM: Oh, look at that. Everything's wet up above and lots of water coming down. That's gorgeous.

KP: And there were more of them, but three was all he could get into the one picture.

TM: The fourth photograph down, was this from that same alcove camp looking...

KP: Yeah.

TM: Are you looking upstream there?

KP: Downstream.

TM: Downstream, okay. And then the other one's looking upstream?

KP: Right. In other words, this was a right bank alcove on the Colorado.

TM: A right bank alcove. Yes, I'm looking upstream here and I'm looking downstream there. Alright, that makes sense. Gosh, how gorgeous. A little bit of blue sky up there. The tamarisk look like they've turned orange down there in the distance on the...

KP: Well, this was December.

TM: Well, they might be just about ready to drop their leaves. They'll do that. They'll turn orange and then they'll drop their leaves and then they'll leaf out again in spring.

KP: Yeah, but I think they'd already dropped their leaves. I think what we're seeing that looks orange is just the rock. This is the end of December. This is the Christmas holiday from school.

TM: Okay. And there's snow up on the skyline up there.

KP: Oh yeah. I mean the snowstorm here... The snow probably only lasted 20 or 30 minutes. The rain lasted longer than that. But yeah, everything higher up, especially, got snowed on. But the river isn't freezing yet.

TM: Then the last picture is the same as the next one before it, except it's...

KP: Sunset, right.

TM: ...at sunset. Recognize the skyline there, skyline rocks. And then "When the storm cleared, Glen Canyon was mantled in a light snow. Then the river began to freeze." So during sunset, so that night, it got very cold 'cause it looks like it's getting very clear and the river would have frozen up. So let's go to Little Arch Canyon.

KP: Yeah, you can see the snow on the higher reaches was denser. There was more of it.

TM: Yes, yeah. That must be a couple thousand feet up.

KP: Oh I imagine, yeah.

TM: That would be holding that snow up there and so it's not so much down below. Is that ice on the river there? Is that you in your kayak?

KP: Yeah. I don't think there's ice there yet. I think it's just wind waves with the reflections off of them. But that's still in December, the next one is not.

TM: Oh, yeah, yeah. I'm scrolling down through these slides and I'm "Wait a minute. There's people there in bathing suits. They would be freezing!" That's a different time of year.

KP: Yeah, it's still Little Arch Canyon, but it's a different time of year.

TM: Okay. It says "Looking downstream in Little Arch Canyon. A short, verdant canyon ending in a pool and an abrupt jump-up."

KP: Yeah, this one was really short, but it was so pretty.

TM: So was that the jump-up right there? Oh, that's quite the little riser with a wonderful pool and a spring there. "Climbing the jump-up."

KP: Yeah, and I think we got over that one but it didn't go much of anywhere. No, that's not true. It went. We couldn't go much of anywhere. We got stopped shortly above that.

TM: There's a really nice picture of a tiny slot little canyon. It says "Looking upstream and up vertically from as high as we climbed." That's tempting, what's up there?

KP: Yeah, right. That was always what we thought. Sure like to get over that.

TM: Oh my gosh. And then going down to Christmas Alcove.

KP: Yeah, that's the one we camped in on Christmas Eve.

TM: This looks similar to the last alcove that we were back upstream at?

KP: No, the last one was broad upstream and downstream compared to its height. This one was practically dome-shaped. It wasn't very wide across. But it did have smoke stains on the wall in back. We figured it had been used as a campsite before, although we didn't put our fire in the back. We put our fire in the front. But it was very nice.

TM: This second photograph shows a ton of snow. Is that your kayak down there in the snow?

KP: Both kayaks. They're pretty much at right angles to each other. Sort of a T shape there. You notice we pulled them up quite high. That's higher than we sometimes pull them. We were gonna be a long ways from the kay... I mean, we climbed up quite a bit to get to this alcove so we made sure of our boats.

TM: Across the river, are those icebergs over there? What are we looking at?

KP: The sand with snow on it.

TM: Got it, okay. Okay, wow. That's impressive.

KP: Well there's snow down there on our kayaks and on the sand around them, too. It had snowed nicely. It was a lovely Christmas morning.

TM: Gosh, how wonderful.

KP: Oh, here you can get a better idea of how big the alcove was. It was small. I'm kneeling over my gear in the back there. One of our two coveralls over our wetsuits was drying here on the left edge.

TM: What a perfect place to camp out of the weather.

KP: You can get something of an idea of how high it is by looking down at the teeny little bit of river you can see just on the right edge of the picture.

TM: Oh yeah. So you had to hike up a ways to get up there.

KP: We did, but we wanted something dry and pretty and whatnot. That suited our needs and it was wonderful.

TM: I'm looking at the sand there that you're kneeling on and I'm thinking is that high-flood deposit sand, or is that wind-blown sand?

KP: I imagine it was erosion from the wind. Yeah, this is quite high. Maybe 150 feet above the river. You can see how far back we could get and still be sheltered by where the edge of the snow comes up in the front of the cave.

TM: Yeah, there's a lot of nice room there.

KP: So we had a real nice place there.

TM: Great. And just the two of you?

KP: On this trip, yes. No, no, no. I must not quite say that. There were just the two of us camping there. Everybody was camping somewhere on this trip. Only Phil and I camped up here in this alcove.

TM: That's sweet. Very nice.

KP: Yes, it was lovely.

TM: Everybody else got to sleep out in the snow.

KP: Oh, I imagine that they had... This trip was all experienced people and I imagine everybody had an extremely comfortable spot.

TM: That's very pretty, nice. So next journey would be "Go down to False Entrance Canyon."

KP: False Entrance. This top picture is one of Phil's favorites.

TM: It's a gorgeous photo. It's just classic Glen Canyon: big walls, far skies, rounded hills, wide river, green, green vegetation on the shore, and a bunch of little boats.

KP: That's what the river used to be like. I hope will be like again. When you compare that to the slickrock that you pull your motorboats up to and toss out an anchor and hope to hold them there, this was just so much superior.

TM: Yeah. Why was it called False Entrance Canyon?

KP: When one approaches it from the river, there's this sort of little slot on the downstream side. And on the upstream side, there's a fairly broad sandbank with greenery. It's quite broad and looks very inviting and it doesn't really go very far. So most people go up the broad, inviting thing first, and then they come around... Go down one picture and that's what you come around to. Mud. The water was probably 4 inches deep there and the mud was more than eight or nine inches deep. It was pudding. I mean, you'd step through these few inches of water and then a number of inches of mud, and finally hit something solid enough to walk on. Helen decided she was just going to lie down and scoop her way through the water and mud and not try to lift up a foot and then push it down again.

TM: Oh my gosh. She's just sort of laying down. She looks like she's sort of a mud puppy.

KP: You can see her elbow there and her hand is probably on something solid. Probably a rock. That's how deep the mud and water are. All the way up to her elbow.

TM: But once you got in there...

KP: Ah, then everybody paused and the water was really muddy as everybody washed themselves off. Then it was like this, just a neat, little creek winding through a narrow canyon.

TM: The text reads "This canyon has lots of flat, sandy bottoms with few stream boulders." It has clear water in it. The gorgeous sandstone, sort of water-polished. Really pretty.

KP: Greenery on the walls, often.

TM: "It's also one of the longest canyons with easy walking." Really?

KP: Yeah, we never came to anything that we called the end. We all just eventually said "well, you know, if I'm gonna see anything more, I better turn around."

TM: Wow! So it was just easy walking and a wonderful narrow canyon that just went and went and went.

KP: Right. It was beautiful.

TM: "Lots of little drops over smooth rocks."

KP: Oh, there's the tamarisk turning orange. So, I guess it was orange on that winter trip.

TM: Oh, look at that. With the snow in the background.

KP: Yeah, okay. So I was wrong when I said I thought it was past that stage. It wasn't.

TM: So that photograph with the snow in the distance, I'm gonna run back up to the top picture.

KP: Yeah, I was gonna say, that first one with the boats all over the sand, if you look at the skyline, you can pick out the various pieces of skyline in both pictures.

TM: What a great rematch. That's a perfect frame there. That's really nice. A great little camp, too. Lots of nice sand there if you wanted to camp.

KP: Yeah, I used to—well, I still do—rate from our camps from one to infinity by how many steps from where I decide to build my fire I have to go to get enough firewood to cook supper. Most of these down here were under five. You know, you could camp right where the firewood was.

TM: Gosh, that's handy. Then the picture below that is "Around the corner, just below False Entrance Canyon." So this is going downstream...

KP: Yeah.

TM: ...below False Entrance, okay. I'm gonna stop for a minute and jump to the map. I'm gonna go to the lower map and I'm gonna look for False Entrance. Let's see, there Navajo Point, there's Cummings Mesa, there's Cathedral Canyon. So False Entrance Canyon comes from the south, just like Cathedral Canyon. Oh, and False Entrance Canyon defines the west of side of Cummings Mesa. Okay, so now that gives me an idea of where we are. So we must be looking east, then, from the mouth looking at pictures of the boats and canyon in the distance. Alright. So then this would be looking west here. Is that you in your kayak just below False Entrance on the water there? And there's somebody in a little rowboat.

KP: Yeah. And there's somebody in a raft. I think the raft is probably Helen.

TM: Then below that, the last picture on that page sequence of False Entrance Canyon, again, shows another little yellow raft.

KP: That's Helen.

TM: Okay, gosh. Really pretty.

KP: If you try to match the staining on the walls just off... In the lowest picture, the staining on the walls just off the left tip of Helen's boat and up a little is the same as the staining on the wall about the same distance over off the left tip of the kayak.

TM: Yeah, I'm seeing it. I'm working on it. I'm keying in on the talus hillside on the bottom picture. And then I'm looking on the talus hillside to the left of your kayak. So I'm assuming that that goes kind of in there, but I don't quite...

KP: Well, in the one with the raft, on the shoreline if you're coming in from the left, you can see where the sun ends at the water line just over some greenery. I'm pretty sure that's the same staining on the wall as what's... How to describe that?

TM: Something's not quite lining up there.

KP: Well, anyway, it doesn't matter.

TM: It's really pretty, though.

KP: It hasn't changed much between the two pictures. They were all in the same hour, same trip, so...

TM: It looks like you've gone around the corner. Looking at the skyline, there's another side canyon coming in from the left, or that's the main stem going out to the left. Right above Helen in the bottommost picture, you don't quite get that same skyline on the next picture up.

KP: I expect we've gone around the corner a little bit. Yeah, we're a lot closer to the wall I was trying to describe in the bottom picture than we are in the top picture. Okay, it's not worth wasting time on here I suspect. But it's all very pretty wall, nicely stained.

TM: Got that right. Gee whiz. Balanced Rock Canyon.

KP: Balanced Rock. I don't really remember a lot about Balanced Rock when I get right down to it.

TM: "63.1. In the winter months, wet suits are called for." Is that you there getting your wetsuit on?

KP: Yeah, there were only two wetsuits: mine and Phil's. And Phil's always the one with the camera.

TM: Just in front of you, is that a little aluminum backpack there?

KP: Yeah, a Kelty.

TM: Did you use that to carry your wetsuits in then?

KP: Maybe we did because I'm just putting it on. Mostly, I put my wetsuit on when I started in the morning. But I guess on this one, we may have hiked a fair amount up. We also sometimes, if we knew it was gonna be wet with a lot of swimming, we'd blow up our air mattress and take them in with us to float along.

TM: Oh, that's a good idea. Balanced Rock Canyon, was there a rock near the mouth that gave it its name?

KP: I don't remember any near the mouth, but farther back up there were piles of rocks. Some of them balanced. Oh, that may be it. No it's not. No, I don't know why.

TM: It looks cold in there.

KP: Well yeah, in winter it was always cold in my opinion. But we pretty quickly got... It was worth it to get cold to go see what was in there.

TM: Yeah. And it looks like you're having to wade certainly knee-deep, if not mid-thigh-deep here.

KP: Yeah. Yeah, there were many places like that.

TM: It also looks like there's running water in there, is that right?

KP: Yeah.

TM: Nice. Gosh. Really nice, little, narrow canyon. Looks like its maybe six feet wide.

KP: Well, yeah, in many places it was only that wide. I don't remember it as ever being so narrow that you could touch both sides at once, but there were many places where you almost could. It wasn't, in my memory, all that memorable a canyon.

TM: Well let's go to Dangling Rope, then.

KP: Yeah, the mystery is outside that. In the first picture, you can see the rope up there and then a closeup of it. Somebody had put in a bolt and left a rope there. I was afraid to use it and I was afraid to climb either right up from there or I thought about but decided not to climb from the left of the second Moqui step below the rope to the left and try to go up that little place, too. But I chickened out on that one, too.

TM: That's some really sharp exposure there.

KP: It is, but look at all the work that was put into it, so there must've been something terrific at the top.

TM: Or a way out. Basically, it's... you get up on...

KP: Well, yeah. Something terrific. Could've been the village up top. Who knows? And whoever put the bolt in and left the rope found out, but we didn't.

TM: Well, did they? Did they put the rope in and rappel out? Going "This is enough, I'm outta here!" It looks like they just put that bolt up there in that crack. It's a pretty steep-looking wall.

KP: Yeah, I think that the Anasazi had a step... In the close up, you can see that the rope looks doubled down to one point, I think there's a step right about at that point. It's possible that when they were there, one could go to the left from there and stand and then put in the next step up. I didn't see any evidence that that had happened particularly. Or if it was, it was so eroded that I was afraid to use it. Sometimes I'm not as daring as many people are. It's still a mystery to us what was up there and I'm sorry about...

TM: It looks pretty sketchy, so I don't blame you. Who's in the picture, here, in the plaid shirt?

KP: That is me in September of '62. In this picture, it doesn't look dark. We went in in the late afternoon for the first time and we got that far. It was so dark. You can see off to my left, there's a big, deep trench, and it is steep. Helen was telling me "Move to your left, a little to your left. Down to your left a little." I kept inching over and that was as far as I... You can see my knees are bent to keep my balance.

We were all afraid to go in because what if we hit one of those deep trenches in the dark in there. It was real dark. So we came back the next morning with flashlights ready to go. By then the sun had changed and you can see better in this picture. But it's a nice canyon. Narrow and windy.

TM: It looks it. But then that's all we get. "That's Cornerstone Canyon on the right bank wall. Just to the left of Cornerstone is The Hermitage."

KP: Yeah, the Hermitage is the interesting part. I would never guess it from sitting on the river, but there was a whole village sheltered by that cliff there. We'll come down to it. Apparently, it didn't get rained on. The cliff leaned over enough that they could build their houses right up next to the wall. There was a lot of excavation done there.

TM: I'm assuming Cornerstone Canyon went out to the slickrock up above?

KP: I don't really know.

TM: Well, let's find out. "A major archeological salvage site was located at the base of the cliffs here at the Hermitage." So let's go down there. Oh my gosh.

KP: Yeah, and when you look at that wall, it looks like it goes right straight up but it leaned over enough to shelter the whole village. And it was near sandbars that they could've used for farming. So I suspect that it was a major dwelling place there when the Anasazi lived there.

TM: Do you know who's in the picture? There's five people in that photograph there. There's a gentleman without a shirt, there's somebody wearing a khaki shirt, khaki pants, there's...

KP: The one closest to us in khaki is Steve Kafarata. The pith helmet, which is closest to the wall but farthest away, is Helen McGinnis' brother.

TM: And that looks like maybe you in the sailor's hat in the blue?

KP: I'm the sailor hat and swimsuit. Who would the guy next to Steve be? I don't know. That might be Dave Rhodes, but I wouldn't make that as a definite identification. And I don't know who is in the jeans between me and Helen's brother.

TM: Okay. A gorgeous chunk of river heading downstream there.

KP: Oh, yes. Lovely.

TM: Wall's maybe five, six feet high. Clearly occupational rooms, large areas...

KP: Right. There was a whole line of them.

TM: And great rock art there as well. Almost Hopi-looking.

KP: Oh, I'm sure it was Anasazi. But they had both pictographs and petroglyphs there.

TM: Is that painting then? It says "Petroglyphs." There's one with a nice person with wonderful fingers and a spiral. And then off to the right, is that streaking or is that painting?

KP: Oh, the bit on the right is streaking and I don't know why it's red. Sometimes Phil's film developed funny colors, especially blues. But the painting that they did was that dark bricky color. You know, I'm sure it was the ground up rocks that they could get around there.

TM: The last photo is an upstream photo. It says "Looking upstream from The Hermitage over the bars in front of Cornerstone Canyon and Dangling Rope Canyon." Way upstream on river right, there's a sandstone. Looks like it's really gently sloping, and it might be a way to hike out there. I mean, clearly, to get to a place like this you got to hike and you got to know where to go.

KP: Yeah, but the Anasazi did.

TM: Really fascinating. You know, makes you say "Well, how did they get there?" Really wonderful. That's a great view.

KP: Well, if I'd have lived there in those days, I would've known how to get out too, by golly.

TM: That's right. You would've known up and down and all around.

KP: Well, but I mean, they were as curious as we were.

TM: Kind of wondering about the depth of the river in September. It looks like the river's low. There's big sandbars here and there. I'm assuming the water temperature was wonderfully warm for swimming.

KP: It was very pleasant, yeah.

TM: Did you try, on occasion, to see if you could walk across the river kind of going from sandbar to sandbar?

KP: No, I don't think we ever had any reason to care whether we could walk across the river or not. There were a couple of times, especially up near Lake Canyon, when we did get our boats stuck on sandbars that went for a distance. But I don't think we ever had a time when we couldn't paddle just up and downstream however we wanted. The kayak paddles... Well, you have a kayak, you know how deep they get. They're not that deep, so one could possibly walk across. But then Pat used to get out of her boat and go swimming just because she liked to swim. She'd tie her painter for the boat around her waist and go swimming down the river. So it wasn't real shallow. Although as you point out, there are sandbars there, and of course, we would've avoided them.

TM: Well, that just looks gorgeous. There's a little link here which I really do not want to click, but I will. It says the "Next two years."

KP: Yes, that's very sad.

TM: It starts with the September 1962 photo from The Hermitage, "Looking upstream in front of Cornerstone Canyon and Dangling Rope Canyon." The next photograph below it is from the exact same camera location. Nicely done there with the same camera, almost, it looks like. The skyline is a little different on the upper right. But the riverside vegetation, which appears to be 15 feet high, is now almost completely covered over.

KP: Yep. Take a look at the skyline there and look for Navajo Mountain in the back. Yeah, Navajo Mountain in the background. It's all gone.

TM: By June of 1964... So this would've been March, 15 months later. The dwellings are inundated.

KP: Well, look across the river and see how high up that wall it's climbed.

TM: The water's climbed 100/150 feet at least. Maybe 200 feet. Oh my.

KP: Yep. June of '64 was not a real good trip.

TM: I bet it wasn't. Is now a good time to talk about that? Or should we keep going down. I would like to know why June of '64 wasn't a good trip.

KP: Oh, because everything was flooded! We kept going along and things... We'd come to a canyon and you could see where the canyon went, but there was no canyon there really. It was sort of like a little bay. It was very sad. And, of course, the water had come up some 150/200 feet and that brought it closer to the top of the mesa. And when the wind swept across the top of the mesa, it wasn't very far above the water, so it made the water difficult in a windstorm. Big waves, lot of wind and people had trouble. Let's see, we were there '64 or '65. It may have been '65. We made a catamaran by taking two-by-fours and bolting our two kayaks together so they were about, oh, maybe 20 inches apart, and mounted a small gas motor on the back. So we had a motorboat to go putzing around because we didn't like to paddle on all that still water. I was gonna say "Did I tell you this story before?" but I'm gonna tell it right now anyway.

TM: Good.

KP: We were motoring along and the wind was coming up and we were having a lot of problem, and there's no bloody place to camp on that slickrock where you got any shelter. Not even a few tamarisks to get up and under. We were having a hard time of it. I believe it was Dangling Rope. Phil recognizes skylines everywhere. He can stand anywhere in Colorado and look at the skyline and tell you where the major cities are with relation to those peaks. He can practically do that here in Glen Canyon, too. I believe it was Dangling Rope he recognized and says "Let's turn in there." So we went into this broad bay and then kept going, and finally sort of got into what was left of the top of the canyon and found ourselves a fairly... no. On my scale of one to ten, it was about a two thousand. I'm not sure how we ever got our wood for cooking that night. But we did find ourselves an alcove to sleep in. When we came back out the next morning, a ranger came roaring up in his motorboat and says "Are you okay?" We said "Yes. Why?" He said "Seven boats capsized at the marina last night in the wind. I saw you out here and I wondered if you were having trouble." Phil assured him, "No, we didn't have any trouble. But we sure don't like it," and had few other somewhat choice words to say about the improvements that had been made in the area.

TM: Well, it was nice of them to check. Wow, just the difference you were seeing not just then to today, but one year to the next.

KP: Yeah. Well, people hadn't calculated. They said the Colorado River is only windy on this one or maybe two long, straight stretches. But what they forgot was they had brought the water surface up above those long, straight stretches, so they were all long, straight stretches and the wind got a good fetch and in one night it had capsized seven boats. These weren't little kayaks or rubber rafts. These were big motorboats, house-type, living-in boats. Yachts I suppose one calls them. So they did not make it safer or more accessible. If Phil hadn't known where to go, why, we would might've been in big trouble, too. Well, we would have not have liked it, but we were prepared to cope. But we didn't have to. Phil knew where to go, and we got in there and we found ourselves an alcove. It was quite comfortable. Sounds like bragging, sorry I shouldn't have.

TM: No, you did well. You knew how to handle the situation. That's exactly what you did and it was wonderful.

KP: Oh that was like Barbara on the winter trip, where she rescued the two who weren't able... But hiking club members were able to cope and were prepared. Although most of them weren't boy scouts ever. And the mother with her three kids, three little girls. In winter, she... It used to be a safe, pretty, beautiful, marvelous area to be in. Perfectly safe. Perfectly easy. And now, it was a mess. So, I'm not sure what got off on that.

TM: Well, we were looking at the series of three pictures of the inundation of The Hermitage. So thank you for telling that story.

KP: And it all went like that. The sheep trail disappeared bit by bit, too. Let's see, I think Catfish still has three or four different years that show the gradual creeping of the water.

TM: Well, I'm gonna click back to The Hermitage page. The Hermitage being at Mile 59.6, so that's about 60 miles upstream of Lees Ferry. I'm going to then go down to Catfish Canyon. Actually, you know what, I'm gonna go to the lower map for a minute and just look around. There's a Catfish Canyon coming in from the south. There's The Hermitage and Catfish Canyon is just above Wild Horse Bar. Okay, alright. So Catfish Canyon. Oh my gosh, there's a little frog there in your hand, about the size of your little fingernail. Maybe even smaller.

KP: Those are toads. They sang morning and night. Lovely, lovely sound. Very loud, very loud. They were all over. There were places where one had to watch your feet or you'd end stepping on them they were so dense. We happened to have been down there after the water had been up and a lot of mud, about three inches of mud, got deposited on top of the sand. Then it had dried out and had deep cracks, you know, three-inch deep cracks, and here's this toad that's barely an inch long. If they fell down in there, they had themselves quite a time but they knew how to chimney. As a climber you know that chimney means putting one foot on each side of the crack and one hand on each side of the crack, and pulling oneself up and then boosting with your feet. That's exactly what the toads were doing. They were marvelous.

TM: That's very fun.

KP: And they weren't really afraid of us. That one is sitting there nicely on my hand without caring whether it gets away from me or not.

TM: It says "At evening and morning the toads kept up a continuous, loud chorus. *Bufo punctatus*." Did you see any spadefoot toads, any large, the size of two fists side-by-side toads at all?

KP: No, we didn't. Have you seen them in the canyons?

TM: No, not at all. I don't know if they are there, so I'm just kind of curious to know what sort of...

KP: No, nor did we ever see the tracks of anything that size. So I would guess that they're not there. I know they're not there now. Too many of them got drowned.

TM: Sure, but even pre-dam I would assume it would be too cold in the winter.

KP: Well, I don't know. But anyway, we never saw them. Oh that's the turn in the canyon that Phil has several different levels of flooding on. I don't know if he has them here or not.

TM: Oh yes, Catfish Canyon. There's water in Catfish Canyon and big trees in there. They look like they're cottonwoods, maybe. And there's an alcove in here, which is interesting. It says "Looking downstream from the left and upstream to the right. Salvage archeology reported that the alcove from which this photo was taken was the only site in Glen Canyon in which human remains were found."

KP: It's a nice place for a burial ground. Take a good look at the end of the rib that we're looking at. At the top you can see that there's sandstone that's laid out at a slight angle. Not too far below the top, there's a line where holes have been worn in it. And farther down as you're looking at the picture, on the right side of that end of the rib there's a couple blotches where it looks like maybe you put your fingers in the frosting and made holes or something. Light, dense...

TM: Above the big, green trees and kind of on the rounded slope, okay.

KP: Yeah. Keep those landmarks in mind and let's go down to the other pictures below it.

TM: Alright. So the next one down, again, nice water in this canyon. Lots of green vegetation. This is a fairly wide canyon with a little bit of bottom land, almost, here and there.

KP: Yeah, I can imagine that as farming. The finger indents of the frosting are on the right edge of what looks like a column on the left edge of the picture. And that top cap which was laid down at a different angle, is light gray up there. Okay, so that's what it looked like when we first went in.

TM: I'm not gonna go anywhere else, but I'm gonna stay on this page and I'm gonna go down through this sequence of photographs. The next picture shows three people...

KP: Oh, he doesn't have the other pictures.

TM: He does, but I haven't gone there yet. There's a link for it, but I don't want to touch it yet.

KP: Oh there they are "See next two years."

TM: Yeah, I don't want to go there. No, no, no, no, no! Don't do it! Not yet! So there's three people. It says "Catfish Canyon is one of the more memorable canyons because of its variety. Open verdant canyon with high vertical walls." Indeed. This is the first canyon I can think of in a long time in this journey through Glen Canyon where the canyon bottom is a good couple hundred feet wide.

KP: Right. It's a nice, broad canyon. Very suitable for farming. The fact that the toads were there implies that it's wet a good deal of the time near the mouth.

TM: Yep, okay. But then look at this "Vaulted walls and deep alcoves." Now it's narrowing down.

KP: Right. And those alcoves are big.

TM: Because the vegetation has stopped and now it's all just gravelly bottom creek bed. Oh, look at this. The last photograph on this page is a picture from the air, clearly looking to the south. This canyon is very wide and slowly and gradually gaining in elevation as it climbs there.

KP: I think the one where we were looking downstream to the left, upstream to the right is... If you look to the right side of this picture, the first one that you can see is a finger out there. I believe that that's that knob. You can see the finger has a crack through the top of it, but we were farther over than that.

TM: It looks like you could almost climb out there, too, as well.

KP: I never saw any evidence that one could. If I were looking at this picture, if I were gonna try it, I'd try the one that leads off to the left edge of the picture a little farther up. I don't remember that we were ever tempted to climb out through there.

TM: Well, I'm gonna hold my nose and bite my tongue and I'm gonna click here where it says "See the next two years."

KP: Yeah, I thought he would have included those. I couldn't imagine that he wouldn't.

TM: That starts with the photograph from the alcove in September of 1962 looking up Catfish Canyon there. Big trees down below, there's water snaking through a wide canyon bottom. The next picture's taken from the same photo station and the trees now are island trees. They are poking up through water.

KP: The last one, all you can see is that very cap with the row of little alcove holes.

TM: Right. By June of 1963, the entire alcove is flooded out and the water depth is, again, going to approach a couple hundred feet deep here, 150 or so.

KP: Take a look at the skyline in that picture with the water almost to the top and then compare it to the skyline below.

TM: So you're quite a ways higher up and you can see more of the slickrock country.

KP: Well, it's completely covered that end of the rib that looked like a pinnacle. We're sitting above it.

TM: That top caprock with the holes punched in is still there. Is there someone in a boat? Is that you in a boat way down there?

KP: Oh, yeah.

TM: "Two months later", from April to June. April, May, June, wow. So in two months, the water has come up... Oh, well that would be because it was catching the spring runoff from '63. That would make sense why it's coming up so fast. And then, wow. So June of '64, "Another year there's not much left. The uppermost reaches of Catfish Canyon are now Wetherill Canyon. Catfish Canyon is history." I'm confused here. So Wetherill Canyon...

KP: Wetherill is a name that's known down there, one of the pioneers, and I suspect that the maps named it Wetherill Canyon for some reason, possibly political.

TM: I've gone scurrying back to the lower map, and it shows that Catfish Canyon... Oh, if I get this right, it might be a... There may be canyon called Wetherill Canyon that comes into Catfish Canyon.

KP: It's possible that Wetherill is an older name, too. We always called it Catfish, but I think Phil was now calling it Wetherill.

TM: Wow, that's a stunning demise cause that rounded face is gone.

KP: But imagine the difference in camping grounds. From that first picture with the trees and the sand and everything, and then trying to find a place to pull your boat out in this last picture and find shelter, preferably, from rain or whatever.

TM: Good luck.

KP: Yep, we didn't like it. Still don't like it.

TM: Well, we have been yik-yakking away almost an hour and a half.

KP: Okay. You want to end with Catfish, then?

TM: Maybe we should end with Catfish and the next time, that'll be Part 10, we will go to Grotto Canyon. Does that sound like a plan? Is there anything else you'd like to mention about Catfish Canyon before we wrap this up?

KP: The toads were the most memorable part of that. We spent an awful lot of time playing with the toads.

TM: Oh, fun. They sure are cute. Tiny.

KP: Yeah, they are. Apparently they have very few natural predators because they weren't the least bit afraid of us. I mean, many things you could make a shadow over them even if your hand is way somewhere else, because the sun will let you cast a shadow far away from where the actual movement is. The shadow will scare the other creatures but these toads weren't the least bit afraid of us.

TM: Boy, you'd think if you were a heron, you would just walk on up there and just have dinner and they would learn to be habituated to that, but apparently not.

KP: Well, yeah. Maybe they felt it was too far to fly. I don't know what the range of a heron is, do you?

TM: I don't know much about herons, whether they need open areas to take off and land in and would they even like being up in a tight, little side canyon where they could be jumped on by a coyote or something.

KP: Well they can land in the top of the trees with no trouble. I also know they land on the mudbars because we've seen their tracks in the mudbars. So I think they're pretty agile. They do hunt in water and they spread their wings to cast a shadow on the surface of the water to help them see under it better. So I imagine any of these canyons would be nice for them, but I just don't know what their range is, what their cruising area is. They're fairly far from any place that we actually saw herons.

TM: So that may be why there were so many of them there. Clearly, they had found an ecological niche where their prey didn't trouble them.

KP: Well anyway, you want to close off?

TM: Yeah. So today is May 16, 2019. This will be the end of Part 9 Grand Canyon oral history interview with Keturah Pennington. My name is Tom Martin. Keturah, thank you so very, very much for the journey today.

KP: I enjoy seeing it as it was!