meant not to have it available. I went to the Grand Canyon and I wanted to go to a section called the summit (81) very beautiful section, practically never visited, and I had gone to region in 1941 and I had very carefully asked about where the this (8 3/4) water was, and I had been told where I would find 4 places where there were little springs, little pools, and I found twice as many as I expected. And I went back in 1943, to go over the other side of the (9) song, and I did not think it through to realize that all the strates (9) were found on this side, so that the water would naturally go this way and there would be more places for water than you'd expect, but over this way there might be less, there might be hardly any. Furthermore, when I arrived there I did not learn that during the previous six weeks there'd been no rain, though it was the same season I'd been there three years before and that time there'd been much rain. I started out. I went to the end of the (94) and I had two two-quart canteens of water and I started and I went along and I drank the water very, very sparingly, as I went along to be sure it would last till I got to other water, and I came to a place where there was supposed to be a little stream of water and it was dry, and I said well the next one will have water, and I went on, and several hours later I came to another place where there would be a little bit of a stream and that was dry. And I kept going and every place where there was supposed to be water there wasn't any. Every place was dry. And then, one night, I went to bed about nine-thirty in the evening there on the side of a hill. I hadn't seen anybody for four or five days then, I got into my sleeping bag and I lay there and I just felt so thirsty and almost without intending to I reached over and I got my canteen, I put it to my mouth and I took a little drink, the last drop, it was empty. Four days walk back to civilization. All shead a few places (103) where there was water shown on the map but 18d seen enough without water to wonder whether there'd be any there, and my canteen absolutely dry. I didn't feel (10 3/4) in fact, I began to feel panicky. I thought four days of walking, can I make it without weter? In this blazing hot sun that sucks the moisture right out of you, can I do it? I got real panicky. I remembered the skeletons that you occasionally found in the place. I wondered if I would be that way. And then, two thoughts came to me, one was this, I didnot get into

in with Ward