With their provisions in tact . . . but the couple was not in it and they have never been seen since. President Coolidge took an interest in the case and much effort was made to find what happened to them but no discovery was made.

It's easy to imagine what did happen. They were in a boat going down the river in the daytime. At night they found a little beach and they would there pull the boat up on to the shore a little ways and up a little further they would put down their sleeping bags and take out of the boat whatever they planned to eat that night, and asxidexxxecexxiceping after they had slept they would get into their boat the next morning again. But one night unknown to them some previous day, it had rained some hundreds of miles up stream Where they were it was bright, sunny, and clear. But up there there had been a big rainstorm and as happens every now and then that rain water came pouring down and that water in a short time raised itself 10 ftt and came up to where the boat was and drifted it out and the boat went drifting on. They were left on this little beach with a straight clif on this side and on this side without their provisions. They had to try to get out. So they walked up and found a gully and they climbed up it and were able to get up quite a distance and got to a more level section. There they found different little side canyons opening this way, this way, etc. and they did not know which to take. They went up one and they walked for about a day through brush and all sorts of material there climbing up and up and then they came to a dead end. The giant red wall shut them in and they could go no further.

And they started back and night came and they lay down and slept and got up in the morning and again they went on down and came to the place where they were and found another side canyon and they went up it and followed it for a day and came to the great red wall with no way of getting out. For there is only where there has been an earthquake fault or a very unusual droping over of rock, only a very few places in the canyon, that you can get through that red wall — 550 ft high, the height of the Washington Monument.

So eventually, worn out and unable to find a way out, they dropped. One in one place, the other probably in another place. Someday I suppose their skelletons will be found.

I mentioned that my wife and I took out honeymoon in the Grand Canyon. We walked for 11 days in a section where I'm sure no woman had ever been in before. Very few people had ever been there. I've taken many trips into distant sections of the Canyon and although I knew what had happened to this couple I was not afraid. Because I was in a different situation from them altogether. The differecne was I had a piece of paper with me. On this paper were some little marks and words. It represented what had been seen by men who had taken their stand and at high points in or near the Canyon, and there had surveyed, and so with these little lines, these little contour lines, it showed that red wall winding round, and it shows the places where there are breaks in it, and the places where rock has toppled down over to make a way through it. The result is that with the use of this map I have a light to my feet. I have a picture of the nature of the country made by somebody whom I'd never seen, that tells me things I could never figure out for myself unless I had a tremendous amount of time to do it and actually a good bit of machinery that I don't have. But I have this revelation from someone else, who looked down from above and saw what is there.