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and they waited on and they slept, and Sunday morning came and the sun began to peep down on them. At Kingman, one hundred and fifty miles away, it was bad flying weather, but they had no way to know that, and so they sat there and they waited and they sat and waited and the hours went by, and one of them said, "What fools we were to leave our raft down there". The sun was beating down on them, one hundred and thirty degrees. The heat was not terrific. Of course dry heat is like one hundred and thirty in a hundred and thirty in a humid area would be, but it is pretty terrific. They said, "Down there we had some shade from the cliffs. Why did we ever come up here?" And the second one said, "Yes", he said, "and I am getting terrifically thirsty". He said, "Down there we at least had that muddy water to drink." The way they did there was to take their shoes off and fill them up with that muddy water from the Colorado River. That river is so muddy it carries a million tons of sediment past any given spot every twenty-four hours, and so they would fill their boots with it and let them stand for an hour and after they had stood for that long they looked like thin mud but more like thick tea, but it was cold and very refreshing. I have found it very refreshing myself occasionally when I have been unable to find a spring in the area. He said, "but up here we don't even have muddy water." And the third one said, "Yes", he said, "and I haven't had a bite to eat since last Tuesday." He said, "You know that place where we were," he said, "I saw up on the sides some little polywogs up there and I was getting to where was just about ready to grab some of these polywogs and eat them," and he said, "up here we don't even have polywogs," and so they were getting very discouraged, and the hours went by, and then they heard a plane roaring over them, and they saw something drop and they rushed out to where that dropped. Slowly it dropped down and it landed half a mile away from them out there on the plateau, and they rushed out to it and it was a little package and they carried it up and it contained K rations, and later one of them said to me, "Can you imagine K rations tasting good?" and he said, "I've never had a Thanksgiving dinner taste so good in my life as those K rations tasted," but then they found there were other things in the package.