

On February 19th of 2000 my son Adam and I made a flight into Hells Canyon and landed at the Big Bar airstrip on the Idaho side. Before leaving I told my son that we should walk the airstrip and look for rocks or holes. Almost immediately his sharp 9 year old eyes started seeing nails scattered out on the airstrip. We picked them up and kept them. There is no doubt by the way they were scattered out on the narrow airstrip only and that many of them were bent at 90° angles that someone had hoped to flatten a few airplane tires.

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