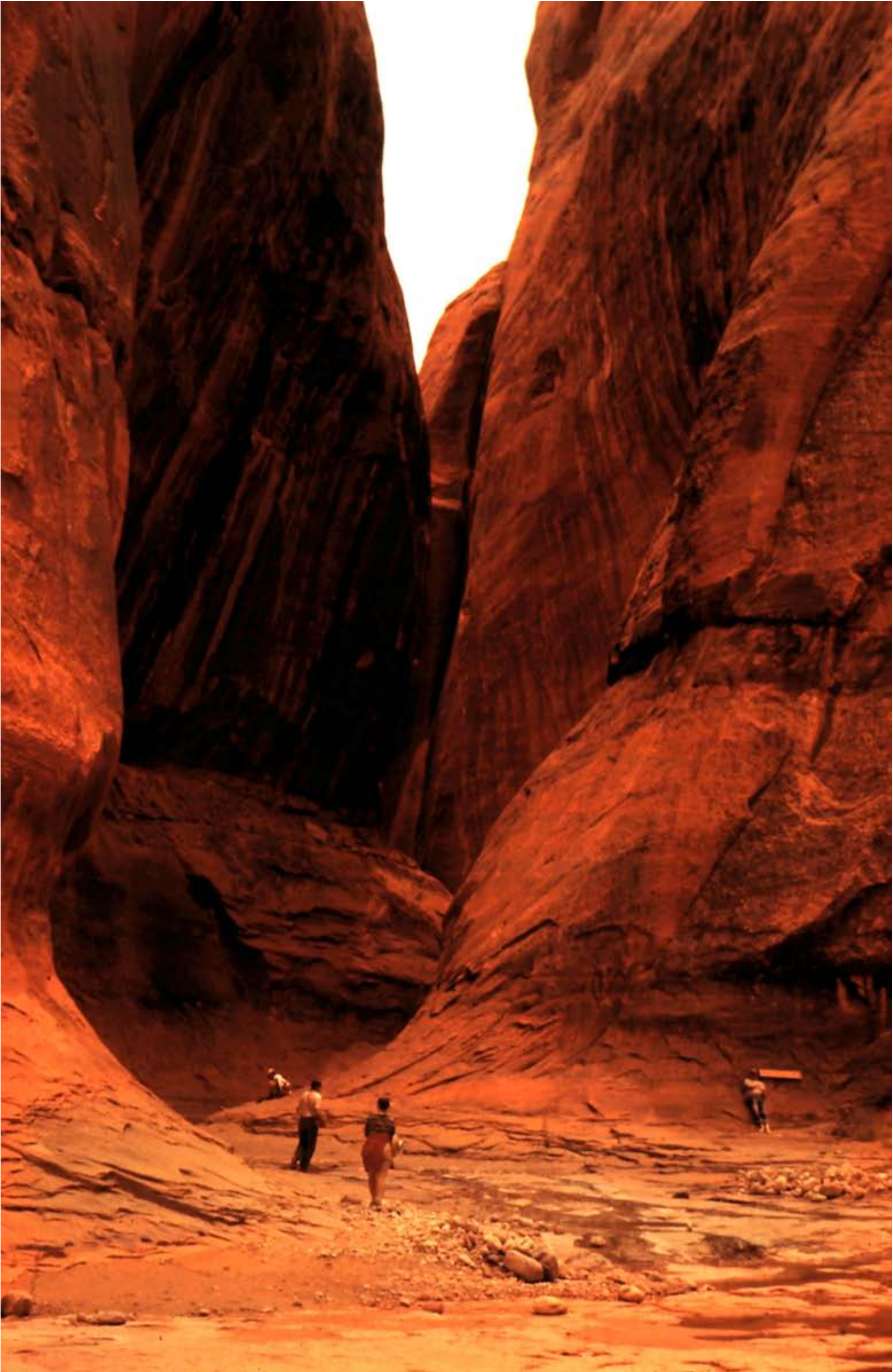
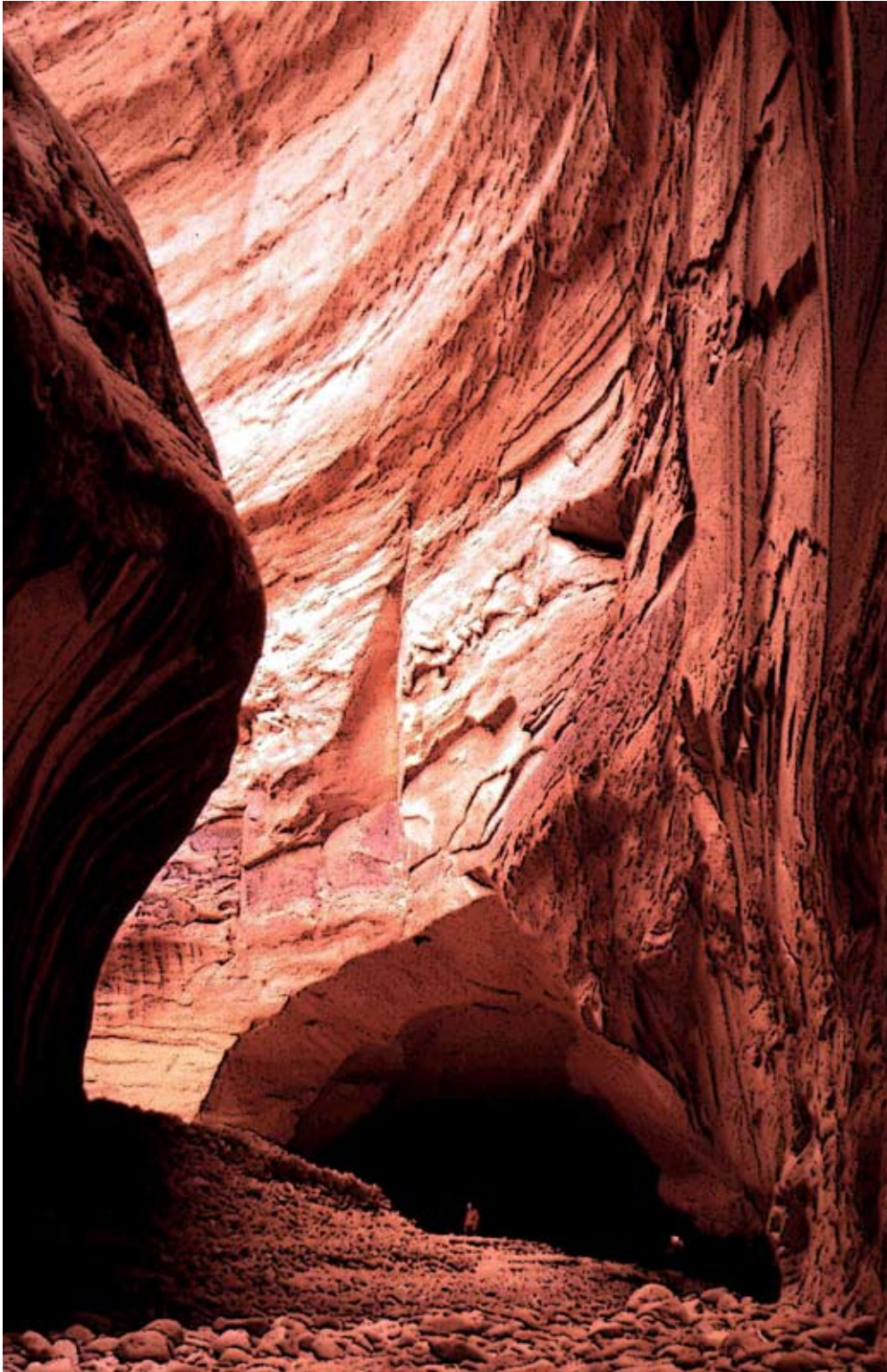


LAST FLOAT DOWN GLEN CANYON--SEPT/OCT 1962

THE LAST LEG...PART 5...



The hike to Rainbow Bridge...



Twilight Canyon

**THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1962**

Slept like a log 8:00 to 3:30 AM. Got up at dawn... Lunched in boat opposite the river mouth of the San Juan. Went to Music Temple for water in pool... Dellenbaugh 1871-1872 inscription here.

Hidden passage not too accessible so I stayed out---poison ivy. At Twilight Canyon..here a a petroglyph of elk with lotsa horns & figure with fingers. Then back into what Harry says is the largest cave on the river. Ceratinly seems to be tho' I haven't by any means seen enough to make a comparison. Curve of overhang is perfectly immense horseshoe.

Stuck in the West channel of river--got out. Pushed us into the east channel and out again...Getting late but Harry stopped to pick up some drift wood again--why, I don't know. We were all too beat to sit by any fire... Camped at At Greene's camp at Aztec Creek. Beautiful moonlit night but warm. A couple mosquitoes made my night miserable.



Edna Fridley was a good friend of the canyon country of southeast utah for more than 30 years. Every year she returned to the slickrock--from her home, back east, to wander and explore what was then one of the most remote and isolated parts of the United States.

In the fall of 1962, Edna set off on her last trip down Glen Canyon. The dam, 150 miles downstream, was almost complete. Within months the Bureau of reclamation would close its diversion tunnek and stop the free flow of the Colorado River.

Edna had been invited to join a party of friends to celebrate Harry Aleson's wedding, which was to happen during the trip. She flew to Salt Lake City, then rented a car to Page, Arizona via Zion National Park. At Page, after checking in at the Page Boy Motel, she arranged a flight to the dirt airstrip at White Canyon.

She took thousands of photographs of her pack and river trips with legendary guides Ken Sleight and Harry Aleson. But she also kept journals, often scribbled in small spiral notebooks. Here are excerpts from the final leg of that trip---Edna's last journey down Glen...and, of course, these amazing, never-before-seen photos..JS