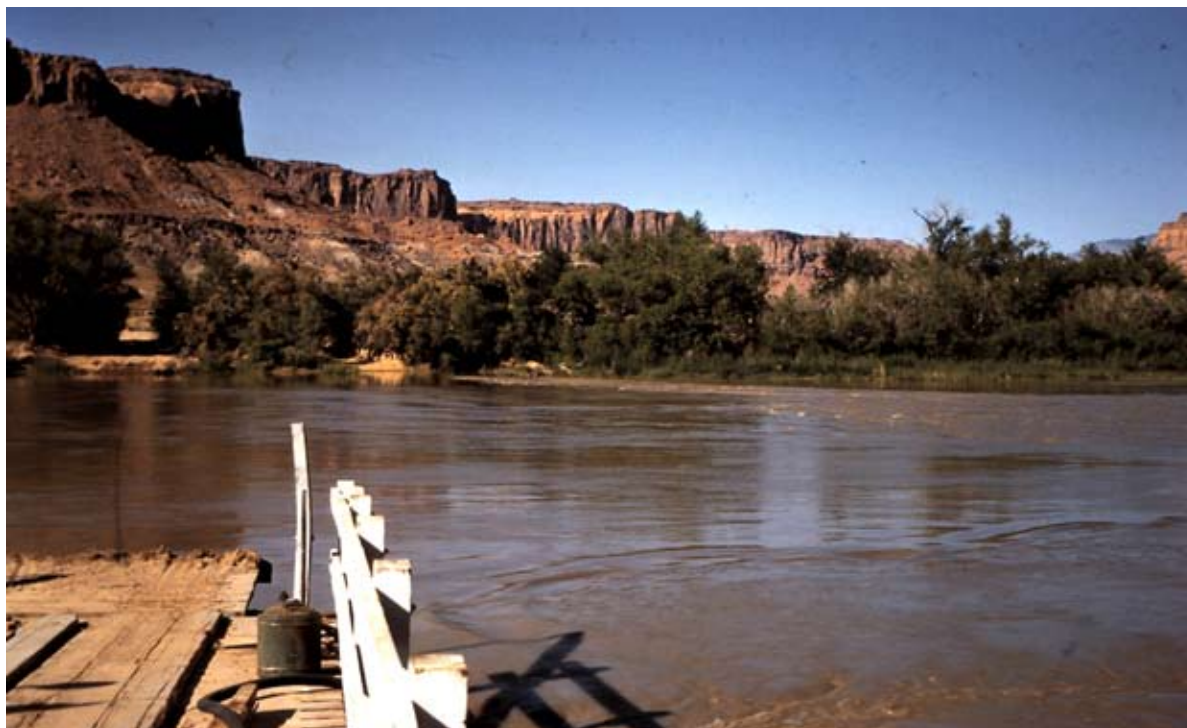


# Last Float Down Glen Canyon (continued)



Oct 1st - Mon (Upper River)

Didn't start to get light until 5:45. Found my own two pieces of petrified wood washed out of Chinle formation (up thru willows.) Went for a walk back into Chinle formation, picked some pieces of petrified wood, took pic of shell mold in rock and Chinle formation. Part of 6-eyed woman here.

Went down river a bit—searched for chips on old Indian campground—none—only a few small, thin ones. My Indian sat out on a bluff overlooking one of the most beautiful scenes—toward Ticaboo—so he didn't get many arrows chipped. Harry decided not to camp there. Too much carrying.

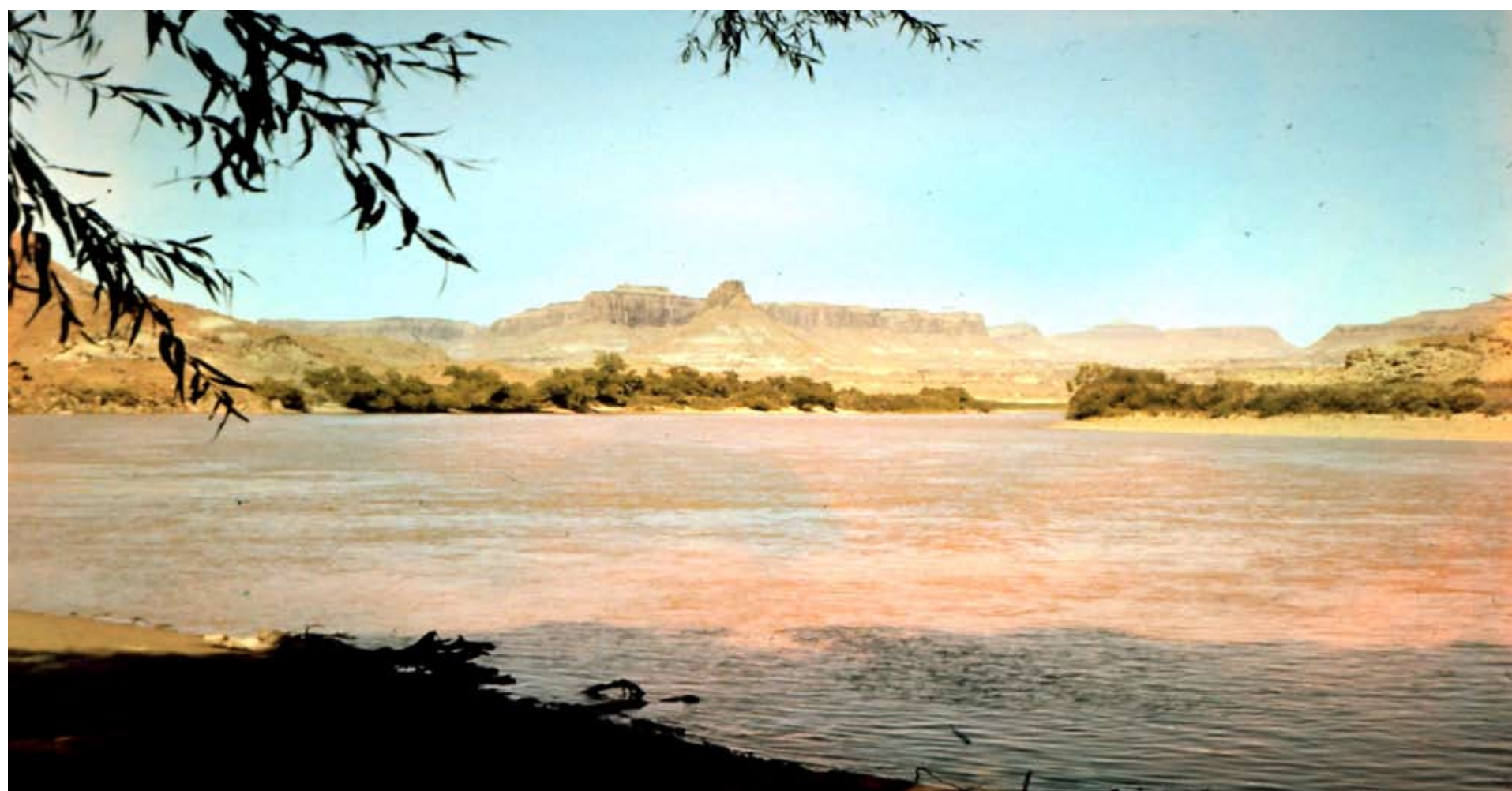
Good Hope Bar, formerly scene of intensive mining operations...In afternoon had wandered back in with Bud & Jerry to see where ops had been conducted—reservoir, old stone house, old printing press, junk. After dinner sat around fire again listening to Dock tell about married couple lost in Grand, Buzz Halstrom. To bed at 8:00—cold



Bert's 1907 expedition...



BERT LOPER'S 'Hermitage'





"All the river rats"



"taken from my bedroll at sunrise from first camp. Ticaboo."



First morning. Glen Canyon at Ticaboo.