

# LAST FLOAT DOWN GLEN CANYON--SEPT/OCT 1962

## PART 2...GOOD HOPE BAR TO HOLE IN THE ROCK

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 tunnel 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.

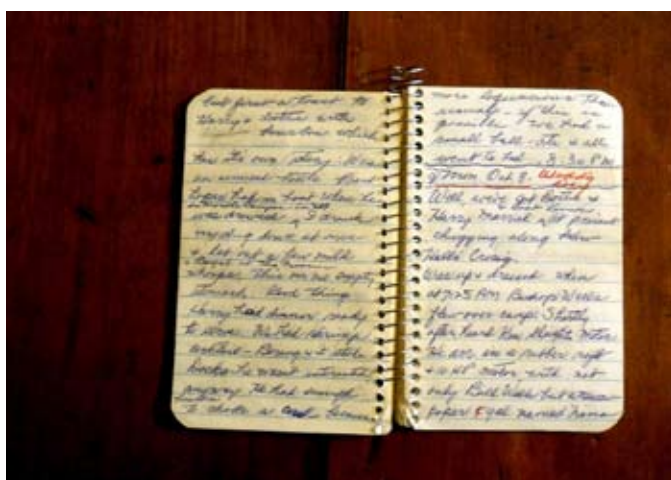
She took thousands of photographs of her pack and river trips with legendary guides Ken Sleight and Harry Aleson. But she also kept journals, often scribbled in small spiral notebooks. Here are excerpts from that trip— Part 1 of Edna's last journey down Glen...and, of course, these amazing, never-before-seen photos..JS

Words & Photographs by  
EDNA FRIDLEY



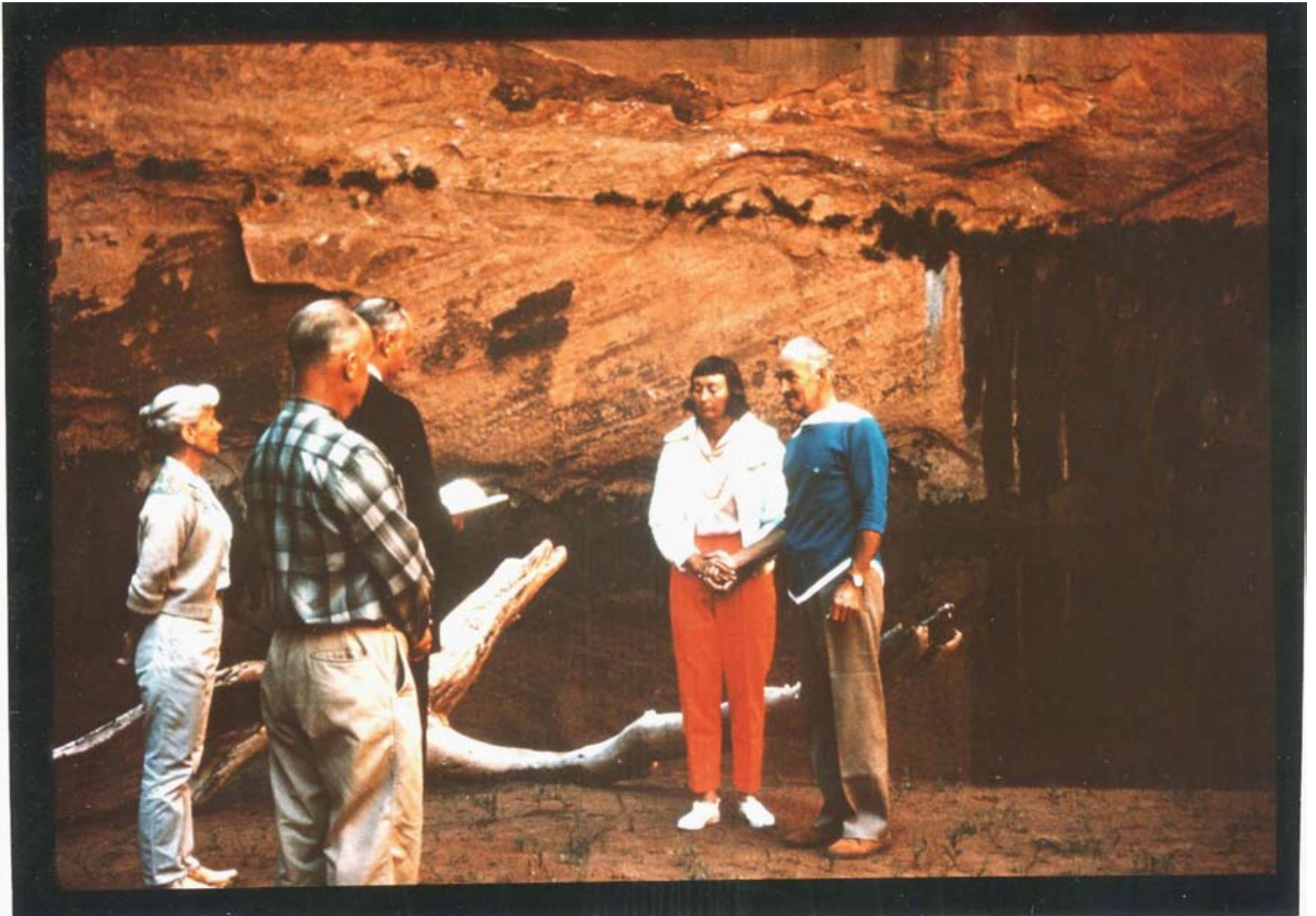
## Harry & Dottie get MARRIED...

At a quiet little spot they called "Lost Eden." Now under 500 feet of water...



Wedding day entries from Edna Fridley's journal.

To read more, go to the WordPress version of this story on our web page.



October 8, 1962

