CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION
OF THE
AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND THE
AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY
1913 - 1915
much as Turkey will. All of her plans so carefully nurtured for Eastern conquest would fail without them. Arabia with Mecca and Medina torn from the Ottoman Empire and the Caliphate lost to the Sultan would put an end to the Kaiser's dream of moulding to his own will the great power of Islam.

This Turkish had a free hand during the war. They have had their own way unchecked and unobstructed by the dreaded European restraint. Thousands of burned and destroyed Armenian towns, villages and homes, a race depopulated to starvation in a desert, and 500,000 Armenian dead—this is the result.

The Devil's and Ribbons of the Greenland Eskimo.

It is painful to learn that the most polite people in the world are still believers in devil control, still unversed in conventional morality, but it is a pain made rather exquisite when the recital of the shortcomings of the Eskimos of Greenland comes from the pen of Lieutenant Edward O. H. Green, U. N. S., of the Crocker Land expedition, whose articles on “Arctic Duty” are running in the Naval Institute Proceedings.

Lieutenant Green neither condemns nor condemns, but looks upon the brown children of the north with an admirable and kindly philosophy. He seems to understand how naturally the natives came to that animistic religion which provides separate demons for the ice, the sea, the winds, the ford. The Christian missionaries have been unable to eradicate the old belief, and the writer does not criticize them for their failure, but rather applauds them for their untiring, unselfish work to spread the doctrine of brotherly love among the Eskimos. Green himself finds one of the causes of the superstitions the deceptive light of the far north. He does not mention it, but this very thing, resulting in optical illusion, made Faxe see a Crocker Land that did not exist, and incidentally sent Green on the errand of which he writes so well. The Eskimo may well see devils when an American naval Lieutenant is thus affected:

“As the twilight sets in, a vague uneasiness sometimes comes. We white men felt it; it is a purely psychological phenomenon, a kind of anxiety psychosis of the individual. Is it an impulse of animal emotion. Is what sometimes find delight in hearing about them:”

“The native’s sense of humor is very keen. Nissen told me that one reason they flocked to church whenever the pastor came was to hear him discourse upon the immorality of the tribe. Of course in discussing delicate subjects in a language with which he is not too familiar the speaker mistakes more ludicrous than anything the cleverest punster and wit in the country could invent. So far as I could see, from the native point of view he was a sort of walking edition of Le Rire. And the way the younger set used to wait for the next issue was a caution.”

The Eskimo women put up their hair in a tail knot and tie it with ribbons of one of three colors. The red ribbon signifies that the wearer is unmarried; the blue, married, or at least having a man who supports her and her children. “Green is worn by those who have children but no recognized husband.” The Lieutenant adds that the green is worn almost as proudly as the red.

Yet, with all that, they seem to be a likable people, and Green admires their politeness, as everyone must. Probably if they had subways their Mr. Shonts would not have to put up those signs.
BOLSHEVIKI PLEA
BY COL. THOMPSON

Gives Reasons for Recognizing
or at least helping New
"Free Russia."

NOW AID ALLIES’ CAUSE

Propaganda in Germany and
Austria Is Causing Two
Kaisers to Totter.

Special Dispatch to The Sun.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 5,—Col. William
Hayes Thompson of New York, whose
advanced views in demanding a hear¬
ing for the better side of the Bolsheviki
Government of Russia has been a prime
sensation in the financial district, be¬
lieves that the Bolsheviki are doing the
greatest good to the cause of the Allied
in the subordinates of Germany and Aus¬
tria. In an interview with a Sun cor¬
respondent to-day Col. Thompson was
asked:

"Are you in favor of the recogni¬
tion by the United States of the Bolsheviki
Government?"

"That is a matter for the Gov¬
ernment of the United States to decide,
but I cannot think of anything be¬
coming by antagonizing Russia at this
stage."

JERSEY TOWNS FACE
NEW WATER FAMINE

Order to Furnish Only Filtered
Kind Promises to Ex¬
haust the Supply.

Acting on a peremptory order from
the State Board of Health the East Jer¬
sy Water Company and its subsidiaries,
which the Montclair Water Company
has taken, have ceased furnishing unfil¬
tered water from the plant at Little Falls to
Montclair and other municipalities. The
regular supply again was being furnis¬
hed the customers yesterday. How¬
ever, the water company in compli¬
cance with this order of the State authori¬
ties announces that a shortage will re¬
sult. This is unless the order is rescinded
for the communities served by it will
be quite short of water within three
or four months and that portions of these
communities may be wholly without
water.

Louis F. Dodd, Mayor of Montclair,
issued a proclamation yesterday urging
the citizens of the town to conserve the
water wherever possible. The same re¬
spect is being made by the authori¬
ties in the Jersey Water Company and its subdi¬

tories. A State Health Board inspector was
in Montclair yesterday making inquiry
relative to the 1,500 cases of intestinal
trouble which was reported there. The
prevalence of the ailment two weeks ago
led to the discovery that an unfiltered
water supply was being served to Mon¬
tclair.

RUSIA CALLED A FREE COUNTRY

"But we fail to realize that Russia is
a free country now, and either
and the democratic ideas of Russia
will prevail in Germany or an attempt
may be made by Germany to organize
autocratic ideas on Russia. All the time
the Russian democracy, by example,
organized and by example is demoralizing
the autocracies of Lie¬
bonia and Austria and if they have never
before been in a minority, now it seems
simple to me, Russia must be regarded as
a potential ally of the United States.

The idea which they have yet to concieve,
the plans of the bloodthirsty Russian Gen¬
eral Staff is admitted in called accounts
of discussion of the crisis in the German
newspapers. If it is not deemed ad¬
viseable to recognize the Government we
should extend to them to the fullest
decision of our help and sympathy.

"These people constitute a democracy.

Many of their theories are wild..."}

Slips of the Press

"...I was not the bearer of the news to
the people..."
Sunday June 29th 1913

I learned from Mr. Millen that "Ionia" had arrived and was lying in the lower harbor. At his request I set about bringing her to the Navy Yard.

Obtained Navy tug Talisman and steamed down to Governor's Island. Filled Ionia on Govy Flats. Left and arrived at my berth, returned to N.Y. and obtained Lewis V. Seelye as pilot to Navy Yard.

Went alongside berth #3 at 4:50 P.M. Ordered to #14 and went alongside the berth at 6:23 P.M.

Monday June 30th 1913.

This Standard Bride to lighten #6 along side.

Dinner at 6:45 A.M. Commenced loading at once.

At 10 A.M. 4:50 Tide arrived and at 9 berth #8 and at 1:40 P.M. Dinner taken at that berth by Navy Yard Tug (no steam on boilers)

On ace of 4 carthage required around

On ace of 6 carthage required around

The oil forward.

Got all stores on dock and other equipment continued to arrive throughout the day.
New York.

Tuesday July 1 - 1913

Sunshine but hotter than ever. We are due to sail at 4 to tomorrow afternoon and yet nothing has gone aboard except a little of the one thousand cases of oil (1000 cases @ 10 gals each). The oil was packed two 5 gal. tins in each case.

Already the dock is so heavily loaded with mountains of supplies that only the mast and funnel of our little ship is visible.

Our early departure seemed so impossible.

That we bring a dozen steward - lazy Italian mother-to lend a hand.

Towards noon we commenced using the main hatch and from that time the worked fairly hard. By nine o'clock we had cleared a small fry out of the gangway and could feel that we were not too worse off.

At 7 30 had bagpipe and 8 lay the Hankock, where we were living, in our dress coats and an ample amount.

At 8 30 we sat down to a good French dinner at the Harmony Club given to the officers of the Expedition by those interested.

Returned to the Hancock and packed until 2 30 am.
New York

Wednesday July 8 - 1913.

Rolled out of my bunk at 4:45 a.m. in a drenching rain. It might interest psychologists to know that at this minute I didn't care whether we went to Brazil or China - I only prayed to get away.

Bridge hands returned to work at 7:00 a.m. Wagon loads of supplies continued to arrive. Visitors hindered, work on deck a great deal.

Four of our 19 cases of storage batteries were smashed by rough handling.

Cloudy in afternoon with showers.

Late bundle of pledge runners aboard at 5:00 P.M.

Ship was full dressed and decks were piled high with every conceivable thing. I wonder that we have ever gotten things on deck as well as we have. I have made desperate efforts to shove everything on the quarterdeck that we might need in the trip up. But I feel that many things shamefully gone below that should not all of the expedition have struggled to get up on time and they remain unopened. Many million end. Many have been the hunt and especially the form.

At 5:30 we cast off our last line and backed out. A yard tug helped us on the run. Winds blew and everyone chanted. The Herronchi's band played as we passed - we are 97 at last! standing up to Hell Gate.

At 7:30 a.m., anchoring 97 city Island and past the pilot house.

A good morning and we turned in pretty well fogged with heat and less rifles.
Rolled out from Lamontzia at 5 A.M. into a glorious day — more glorious because we are free at last! After a mince and two hours sleighing I called off to brokers and we weighed anchor and go under way for Boston with Mr. Smith piloting to Boston. We reached not far away in the afternoon.

We occupied the whole day — and a strenuous one it was — in steering stern, stern, and bow. I marched in the after deckyette the afternoon and nearly melted although I had only a thin pair of trousers on.

We all have missed after the terrible days just before we left. Everything is before us.

I am now learning by all hands of the expedition including the passengers Spring and Patterson, and our crewman Pickett. In our meandering just where each boat was put — I thought I had mentally located at least a thousand cases but I find everyone recounting me of teaching in their own case. I should very

However I believe it is all here.
N.Y. to Boston.

Friday July 4 - 1913.

Then by steamer with light airs SE by Mon ideal weather continued steaming through inside with passing and through Collabog Rap about 9 a.m. Smooth air along the Cape and toward Boston in the Bay. Picking up Boston Pilot about 10 a.m. and continued on up the Bay.

We were met by several of Mack's friends in different boats and the harbor craft sailed in right soon.

By 6:30 a.m. we were tied up to the United Fruit Company's wharf at the foot of State Street all of the Expedition came ashore to visit friends.

Saturday July 5.

Boiling hot day. Ship so crowded that we had great difficulty in loading our 14,000 lbs. of dry and main provision, & large material etc. Mackillan was photographed in every conceivable pose while demonstrating his equipment of sledges, spare parts etc.

We expected 5 a.m. at 7:30 a.m. that time was made enough steam until 4:30. We steamed down with firewood & our engineers, the rest of the crew having to work. We anchored in the lower harbor & the Captain went back after the crew bringing them in at midnight.
Saturday July 5, 1913.

In the afternoon the Captain bought back all but one man. They were very sick and one fell overboard coming over. The next day served him. He was hardly worth it.

Allen rigged up a wireless aerial and various base ball scores and other news.
Boston to Sydney

Sunday July 7 1913

But at 5 a.m. found morning wind was
more under way. Weighted anchor and took departure from Boston. Left ships about 7.40.

Occupied the morning in cleaning the
quarters, also music by the ponies and running in
the lagoon. All loose articles were locked securely in safe.

Laten the weather cleared to a high ledge.
Static to quarters for hearing any wireless station
sends. No wind in the afternoon.

Sat on the sails and took advantage of moderate
breeze from S.E.

Monday July 7 1913

Clear and pleasant. Wind light Eas by to moderate S.E.
Sighted Seal Island Light 9.00 a.m. Passed Cape Sable at 11.45 am. and went by at 12.45. Then changed course to coast Nova Scotia.

Continued shifting coal up from main hatch.
Everyone is piling up on the delicious fruit and
meat in Boston. Ships is rolling a good deal but those who
have been sick are feeling better.
Boston to Sydney

Tuesday July 8.

Clear and cool, light bugs from S.W.
Continued improving the odour of ether continuing Nova Scotia all day long.
Rounded Cape Scatina about 10 a.m.

Sydney No. 5

Wednesday July 9.

Cloudy and pleasant. (Cut our sand ballast)
The pilot often entering Sydney Bay and steamed into Sydney harbor. Tied up at pier for our
anchor. Our wireless and I took a swim in the
Sydney Harbor the other in N.S. to work on our
 correspondence with queenannisse. Incidentally
there was a cold bath to be had in the pembina.

Sydney No. 5.

Thursday July 10.

Cloudy then clear and pleasant.
Finished taking out sand ballast about
30 tons in all. Then moved up to the base
pier and commenced loading.

Since we bought 6 units of the very best
wooden underwear for each man, about 25 yds.
of splendid grey blankets to be put aboard
and made up into suits.
Saturday July 12 1913

By working until nearly midnight the night before we were surprised by having the ship back at the hundred while of this A.M. The crew needed all morning and with great effort managed to get enough canvas to run the ship.

At one o'clock the staff of scientists turned to see the hundred and, assisted by the Konietzko, were pleased to see the hundred aboard by 4:30 P.M.

The wind was light and our own course assisted by time. The crew put 35,000 lbs. of buffalo meat aboard by 8:15 P.M. with 30 minutes out for dinner.

At 10:00 got underway and steamed out to New Sydney p.o. no other reason than that the crew were colourless.

Sunday July 13

Rain and cold.

Restored our deck load 3 days during

More fish oil missing from the mess. The crew returned about 11 o'clock.

Saw many ships for duration of the companion direction p.m. and 11:30 using hatchet ranges.

For weather at 5:00 and stood out by the hundred. Weather cleared with brisk unhealthy wind.

Passed H.S.S. Southern Cross on or m. bound to Sydney.
Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour.

Sydney, July 14.

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour.

Strong breeze from N.E. and N. Bar falling. Salting water. Opened holes in pilot cases on deck in order to allow water to escape, bilges being filled.

All of the party were received very nicely and asked to lunch. At lunch, the Captain had an altercation with the 1st Mate regarding our distance from Cape Race, St. 60 for or 61 could not be judged. The result of the argument was a direct order that a large boat was to carry water and coal confidence was placed in me, the other was wrong.

Some very fine ice-berg about 2nd mean.

The entrance to St. John's, Battle Harbour. Considerable number of large bergs showed up later. We were saluted by Cape Bonavista Light when we passed, about 7:30 P.M.

Sydney N.S. to Camp on beach until

8:30 P.M.
Wednesday July 14 - 1813

Wrecked on Barque Pr. Labrador.
(Part with docked tail)

12 1/2 A.M. I was awakened by ship's striking. One short time
her more to starboard, then two short runs in succession. She
which she was about heavily at first.

I rolled and lay / my hand over in time to see
Captain running on deck in his underclothes. I immedi
tely observed an unsteady, groaning, aching along side. The
heavy fog and
fractured cord. These facts with the best to put convi
ced me that men on the deck. These men were not immediate danger. The state of the tide

The men were panic stricken. I watched them from the
ridge as they shouted frantically to one another in their attempt
to get to the boat on board. One midshipman tried in a
which nothing more fast in a boat 1 1/2 foot
of water. Then the lower boat of whole boat. I
have never seen men in frightened

At 3 o'clock in the light enough. I see The water was
foot
check gage. The homes on the boat of coal were
broad and commanded landing our clothes. Taking boats
were hired by these remaining passed into service
to these men.

The latter came very rocky and gently filled with
ice. More than inched over all day. As the afternoon
I put off our main-mast. A mast of a shelter. The

As I looked where to watch the stuff on the north
we slept all night. Macmillan continued the unloading
without a rest.
Thursday July 17th
Wrecked on the Labrador.

In the morning the Canadian remained another
St. Pierre came to our assistance being received
a mile from us and Red Bay 12 miles south of
our direction. At 10 0'clock high water the man
made 2 more

We continued unloading in the good weather. Many
warehouses have finished with. By 5 0'clock were
and practically cleared the ship, the St. Pierre having
sailed 18 4 cases.
At 6 30 C. the nearly high water. The St. Pierre
pulled in 99 wind. The men having been helped another
engines.

Commence loading to-day.

Write some during the night.
Causes of our striking:

1. Although Captain was in good company (ExS) mg.
   he was so far in that he could not see if we
   were taking damage.

2. The ship was running north and the winds
   were not to the east.

3. In the presence of ice came changes of course
   that were made to port 45°.

4. The master, Mr. Harbinger, who had the
   deck was slightly deep so that he did not warn
   the Quarter.

5. The Captain did not realize the conditions
   of the weather: fog, the wind, proximity of land
   and ice, probably because of his instructions
   received since leaving Sydney X-5.

6. The Captain was not on the bridge
   having worked in about 11 O'clock.

7. The officer (stern) compass was very
   erratic running to the passing ship but came back
   with time. The master to compass operator and along
   side on our leading. The Captain had taken
   no account of this.

8. After we struck our heading was E X S. I
   was fortunate that we noticed 2 p.m. & 3 p.m. on striking.
   I compared this by the statement of Mr. H. &
   others. The officer compass was that 2 p.m. in exactly
   diatonic of the bridge compass. On this remark it
   seems almost certain that the helmsman...
was trying a new ExS by long compass. I tried
this procedure one the chart - ExS by bridge compass
until 1100 when the Capt. made below, the ExS
by returning compass where his time-berry tool
the deck was not as marked. This plot point as exactly
where we grounded. It is probable that the Capt.
turned again the ExS to Mr. Newbery and
beneath kindly fell the helmsman on the course by his
compass. Knowing Mr. Newbery I would say this
were quite possible.
9. She were hard from the south in Sydney. For this
reason I do not believe they could be thirty to ninety
a straight course even if since that.
10. On several occasions the Capt. in prevent
me a word impatient in all his navigating want
he was only approximate methods and even the mean
mainly qualitatively on in Cane the trend to longitude
by mean 1. The time of Bremont. On the day
before we turned with they not his second Officer
record to agree with the charted position of the
ships or the domicile among themselves.
First night when we commenced to load the
men worked for 8/- per hour. We had been giving
them 20/- per day work and 30/- at night. I had
arranged with them at 50/- an hour.

At 2.00 p.m. Tuesday, we got the first crew to be
brought over. The crew was about ten men. We
started for Stetlar Harbor on the Stetlar. Having
received a notice from Maud & Red Boats to
pick up our own place to be sent to by the 8 cemvans.

The evening of 2nd. Day, 11.00 A.M. The men
picked up some more fishermen & loaded all on board
to 2.00 P.M.

The Captain had given me his word that he
wouldn't bring any more as soon as we were loaded.
He requested leave to have them when the time came promising
that the right men would be taken.

The night was a beautiful one, clear and moonlit
as we had predicted.

So day the Captain gave the men whiskey. Yesterday
Mr. Newberry gave them a quart of rum whiskey. They have
both been drinking.
Battle Harbor, Salvador.
Saturday July 19, 1913.

Clear and cool.

Underway at 4:00 a.m. I was awash at the time and remained so during the night. Each time it was quiet again, when I saw the Captain, asked him if it was quiet again, and he replied that it was a good thing we didn't go last night because it was pretty thick this morning.

Arriving Battle Harbor around 10:00 a.m. I got up and smoked a pipe in the after deck. Captain described the country to us and gave us a good idea of the land. We were given an opportunity to understand the country better.

Battle Harbor.
Sunday July 20

Rain and colder.

Such a warm weather with my short life span, I never expected to come back in the same body. The boys in the after deck are all fine.

We have gotten two meals and are waiting some more.
Battle Harbor
Monday July 21

I made my garden on the wharf where the Steamer Annie put some other things.
Commenced to straighten up. The remainder of the storm which was smashed and broken until a grocer store in the town could not look worse.
We are still waiting for a ship. Those in New York have warned that they may break up - for Bros. have warned that the Cape or Neptune is ready.

E. Bowles & Panygra are coming Battle Island in their scientific work.
Sprigg & Patterson have gone for fishing.

Tuesday July 22

Cold and rain
Drilled our whaleboat crew competent of the scientific stuff.
We are still waiting for the Queen to make arrangements for us.
Every one took a long walk and some after supper.

Wednesday July 23

Cold and fog.
Got word "hard ready" but apparently they cannot get a crew for her.
Waiting is hard work when one is so anxious to get north.
Battle Harbor
Thursday, July 14

Calm chilled.
Still waiting impatiently for our ship. We are now restaurining our decks expecting that we will have to go to St. John for the sick.
Ship is leaking 3" an hour and we can distinctly hear the water coming into the chain lockers forward. I believe she is strained but not enough for trip to St. John.
The crew have told Captain Wright that they will not leave Battle Harbor in the Diana because she is unseaworthy.

Friday, July 15

Sunday and hot.
Job absolutely finished and rivals. Man in
Here we leave today for St. John.
Landing at 11:00 a.m. for St. John, having good wind, huge and considerable in.
Sighted Grenada and J. Belle Isle about 5:00 p.m.
Running half speed.
The ship is taking no more water and seems to carry her deck load well.
The crew all combed 590 when they found that we could get men from the Southern Cross now at the place.
Battle Harbor to St. Johns.

Saturday July 26.

Threatening weather then rain followed by fresh N.W. wind. Diana taking water now her weather gun.

Nearly everyone is sick. Some few of us are still down for meals.

The boys are practicing the Army semaphore. This will come in very handy when we get north.

Came from Island about 5:00 p.m. Capt. Dwyer seems very uncertain about his course and position on the chart. I would call him a very poor navigator.

St. Johns A.D.

Sunday July 27, 1913.

Beautiful sunshine.

Coasting Newfoundland until about 9:30 a.m. when we rounded into St. Johns harbor at 10:00. Dropped anchor by 'Toft Bros. wharf. Left night on crew at half speed until daylight.

At 9 o'clock a.m., the phoned Mr. Job and afterwards went to the office in their premises. They demanded that the 24 months hire be paid for the Diana and that we pay $4.25 per month for the chef. They explained that they must pay the full insurance on the ship before she sailed, and that their council them only in the event of total loss in which
Can all details must be known. My next step is New York and requested besides that I return mine for examining the charter of the ship on the crane.

My wife and I took tea at the home residence outside of St. John.

The ship is to be had at once. She is in good shape and clean but no coal is aboard her.

St. John's.

Monday, July 28, 1913.

Cleanly and efficiently. Cut off morning at 8:30 and went alongside the ship. With aid of the stevedores commenced coaling and heaving off the stores. Nearly done by evening. I hastened our departure and encouraging Ope to offer me his Leaving. I believe that they are really in sympathy with our situation and yet I must see that they realize the minimum advantage in gaining our good will.

This is slow work and it is discouraging to see the days slip by.
Tuesday July 29.

The weather today was discouraging on the morning of the day. A cold drizzling rain seemed to dampen the extraordinary efforts of the structures who had done so well the day before. All day long the winds and rain continued - even into the night. Several of us have brought a few flax knots to an experiment with the hope that they may prevent further on earth water loss. This book is of green lined envelopes and was added recently to the pantry. The random factors in amongst other articles of the kind.

Wednesday July 30.

St. Johns, N.B.

Today the actual rain individual weather booth cleared. Only more winds are steadily blowing and ready to see - by one in means the ship and few passengers. The gallant crew are already preparing to leave with the scenes man's routine of drunkins changing. Routine is not an imaginary epithet in the area for it is a well recognized and among merchant seamen.

Thursday July 31.

St. Johns, N.B.

The harbor is filled with smoke and smoke. Activity an English smogger at morning picture enshrouded comes through to unite us. We are
eventually interested. He is here to join his little man-
the toddle. In June, he will arrive at Hudson Bay
and winter. He told me that he was going to make
covering effort to take more and original photographs
and revealing pictures of the native life of the
Hudson Bay region.

HeS. Robert's took aboard a drunken sailor
for me. We had him fixed to thank the man
for his kindness and find him land and food.
The crew have not yet recovered enough
to man the ship.

St. Johns, Ygk.
Friday, August 1, 1913.

Today were due to arrive at
Cape York, a long way off, it seems now
than so many delay have and them seven for
nights. About half of our crew were able
to leave the early morning washing and put up
anchor and steam out into the beauty of a
perfect day at sea.

We are flying and the bartender saluting—
"Will we get the Tho time?" we ask ourselves
and answer "must."
Saint Johns & Battle Harbor

Saturday Aug 28th 1913

The good weather held today we sighted a whale and many porpoises came up to the ship. The boatmen were all headed south today, perhaps it is getting cold further south. The many small beautiful mink are Optima. The river flowing well dows the river, it is a bus trip being below us, if we

get up early it is a lovely little place to stay in the morning. The boat is a little off course, even in morning we are back into a little off course to the west. We all are keeping our eyes open to see if we may meet some

the time were so precious

The afternoon was spent taking a walk on the

hill and took a bath in one of the cold fresh

water pools among the rocks. The evening we

went up to the old field to dance and cards.
with several of the nurses and young doctors. It was a very nice day, I think, to spend our last evening near a civilized community.

Until the next morning the cabin table was filled with none of the expedition family planning their last course homeward. We all realized that the ship may never come back from the north, in which case the money in our pockets would be all to profit.

Bennet Harbor
Monday, August 4, 1913

This fog —

All hands up at 3 a.m. loading stores which were left here before we went to St. John's to get the boat. All morning we sailed and up until 3 p.m. in the afternoon. The two passenger boats, Spring's and ours, came aboard last.

Mac, Ed, and I went up to have a look at the weather in hopes the fog would permit us to sail tonight. Dr. Helfield overtook us with an invitation to tea which we accepted although very grumpy from the draper work. We disrobed ourselves by the number of pieces of cake we ate.

Dr. could not become an account of the inky fog. Tonight I moved up into the master's bed with goat. My room is small in size. In a half hour being filled with chronometers etc.
Battle Harbour

Tuesday Aug 5 1913

Rain and fog.

Underway at 02 30. Standing out, Mr. Lewis picking. We counted 1000 to Round Hill Island then changed course and took departure for Bathurst from Greenland - Passed hundreds of magnificent icebergs along the way. This part of the Labrador coast, there were beautiful than any we have seen.

Rising wind from the NW. Other symptoms of bad weather.

Battle Harbour to Greenland

Wed. Aug 6 1913

Rain and NW gale.

Everyone except Jim and myself are seasick.

Lately on I had a bunch of it, the second time in my life. I hope there is no third time. We are standing watch on the forecastle with the seaman's watch on. The feel that this is the precaution is well worth the inconvenience.

The ship heaves and dives. The engine runs mostly at each pitch. Together is a most uncommon feature on this filthy ship.

Thursday Aug 7 1913

Rain and NW gale.

We are down by the head and much rain falls.
that this morning Mr. Captain learned it advisable to shift coal from the forward bunks aft in order to make the ship ride more easily as well as we were not feeling the least ill wind. The crew and I rolled a wheelbarrow all morning. It was a ticklish job over the slippery, slippery decks.

This evening we were startled by the discovery that all of the great pile of lumber on the smoke pipes sides was working down. All hands turned to and rushed it down to the deck until only a bare half was left. This was dashed soundly and left with a prayer that it stay with us.

Should we lose this lumber we will be in deep straits for a shelter as we have no tarpaulins.

Friday Aug 5

Continuous rain and low gale.

Rolled our sail on deeks under. (It was at the davits) We saved it by stuffing a hole in its back. We are taking water still but the ship rides much better now that some of the coal has been shifted aft. Some has moved up into the gunwale boat with me. Got her taken this noon.

We are still afloat as only food one account of bread, tea and coffee.
Saturday Aug. 9, 1913

At last the weather has broken. We still have considerable ice but can count on seeing it disappear shortly. For the first time in several days we got a glimpse of the sun. Our morning sight-seeing trip was among one hundred and fifty miles off the western coast of Greenland.

It is much colder in the afternoon. The weather cleared to such an extent that we were able to speed again with sails and taking advantage of the 3:1 wind.

Sunday Aug. 10, 1913.

It is hazy, clear and sunny with a

The dim light from the sunrise for dinner.

Our sights show that we are near to the west side of wireless station. This is scarcely an advantage, as the monthly currents are on the west side and

A view of more clean of ice than ever before. No information has been acquired from the wireless station and the opinion of other voyagers in these waters.

Baffin's Bay

Monday Aug. 11, 1913.

Since more ice are undulated in fog and

saw today one ice bergs for the first time since leaving the Labrador coast.

The temperature
of the sea water with the idea of locating the limit of the south greenland current. This is quite warm and flows up from Cape Farewell. The thing of the air is about 34° & water 37° F. The air is very clear. The daily news is that the weather is delicious.

Much has been said in Arctic books of the bird life up here. No one is ever any of it exaggerated. Never have I seen such a populous atmosphere--wings flapping away.

Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1913.

The clear northern weather continues to please us. Sarah is feeling better for the ground under her. There is almost no ice except in the inner cove and the bird life is so great I can't imagine that we were off the Virginia beaufort sound bright day in December. This time we crossed the Arctic circle there was no ceremony except that we had plum dumplings for dinner.

At 6:30 am we sighted Baffin land on the western horizon. We have been at it for more than by our immediate cousins and the few days we have remained,
all day long we bagged coal filling each cart approximately 100 lbs. this is to be hauled for our use.

our first find of ice was met during dinner time when the word came down from the barrel. we were given gran and by 4 o'clock we were into clear water again.

we are rather soft and feel the aching work in our backs and shoulders.

\[ Jultrieve Bay \]

\[ Thursday, Aug 14, 1913. \]

dig again and above of the forth with a large coal all morning, then stripped and pilled in dusk. although the temperature was only 36° above zero.

since we scarcely touched working into massive ice bugs, we know not the joy in a constant turnover in these high water.

all efforts speed a move and cast nothing.

we have seen seal and whales.

today there are also signs of the northern land we hope to visit soon.
Cape York
Friday Aug 16, 1913

At 10 o'clock last night the fog suddenly lifted and
then lay-bottom before our eyes—a band
in the churning's bold and suddenly beautiful. The rich
reeds' edge leant back, fleecing the icy cap
into the eastern sky.

We were just off the Devil's Thumb rising 2620
feet. It looked familiar, so off, although it could
not have been less than 25 miles.

The mist came still rolling around the
mountain hills at midnight.

This morning was clear and quietly
cold, about 38° F. Then we came down
so to our latitude although Cape York proved
to be less than 10 miles away.

At 9.40 we blew over another
wedge to the black cliffs. Our cameras fine
fractured. I have never seen happier marks as
"ki-o-to-ri" and "n'yeh" came aboard to tell where
the others are. It proved that most of the
trucks were with her.

My idea of the Eskimian has changed.
He does not smell pungently. Only a slight
musty odor from his skin, clothing. He is singly
and little mannered than most men I know.

About 1.30 PM we made an attempt
to go to the S.E. for two men had been jammed in
the ice and returned immediately we sent out for
North Star Bay to the North

North Star Bay
Saturday Aug 10, 1918

I am 25 years old today. Received various letters from me to be read on that day.

At 10 a.m. we entered Woodbine Sound picking our way through the pack ice. About 3:00 a.m. we anchored in North Star Bay. A heavy fog hid the country from us but we made out a boat on its way towards the ship. Down the river half brought missionaries arriving and exchanged news with us.

This ship was long overdue and now had come for two years.

We covered the whole bay - five of the expedition and many in the field. We found two small frame houses and about thirty natives, men, women and children. Pamigitch and daughter, two of George's old men were there with their families. Louise, wife of Iratech, told me she was hunting but would return soon. She seemed to feel it all right when I gave what cheer I could with my 5 trigger smoke to break down the terrific carry every thing aboard, probably realizing their chances would not miss the chance.
Once dog team is tied up to the motor boat. Every time I go to my sleeping bag I must climb over a fighting snarling dog. Three little fawn and three babies are among our newly acquired crew.

Famished, his kumi and tuka-my-roads, his canoe Ka-ta-teek and Tukushen are fit for lunch now.

In the hope of seeing Tukushen back from hunting we blew the whistle several times. A dog fight started about the same time. The excitement was too much for Alice. She "went picket."
After bringing these back we took Carville and
and out for a shot. They got one cow. We got
back about 3:30 p.m. and went to the glacier
at the head of the bay for water.

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Thursday Aug 21 1913

8 W. gale during the night 12:30 and I was
sleeping in the motor and woke me up. I
went down to get my during the night and
drew 100 tons with our whole boat + two of the ship's boats.
It was raining hard and chilly work coming
out of a warm sleeping bag.

At 5:30 a.m. a large ice berg came
and failed me carrying the dzień inshore.
We raised ourselves by getting out an anchor
which was shipped when we got the engine
started.

Now I went over to the Top of Cape Schiffe. It was a beautiful diminishing
day and the country lovely. Cape Schiffe
looked across cherted with ice. The after
unfortunately. However one horse seemed
a possible way towards getting a boat at
the other side of a mouth we got under way at
8:00 and stood towards Cape Schiffe.

Leaving the motor boat, about half way
we met heavy sea + were forced to tie up.
Friday, Dec. 22, 1913.

Clarity and wave height: 24.5.

All day long we steamed about endeavoring to find an open way into Ellesmere Land. The Captain absolutely refused to go into a large lead running to the shore. He is greatly worried, but we have the ship and will take no chances. We feel that he is learning our chances of reaching the land by not going in what we consider safe water close enough to see how the ice lies along the shore.

Just now we are 8 to 10 miles out and can tell very little of conditions further in. This opinion we learned the whole boat and must often change. Only two men on the pump and we failed to get within one. We are watching hourly whether or not the ice is ready to take advantage of any natural openings.

Everyone is kept supplied from a bed cold this week except myself. I believe that I have a cold because I have been forced to sleep in the lower boat giving me plenty of fresh air.
August 23, 1913

I stood watch on the bridge all night, part of the time in the bridge, keeping an eye out for any change in the ice conditions. We doubled Pointe Courte, having been forced to leave the place which we were tied.

There was a good lee behind a large floe at the mouth of the bay and we could not have done better than to have remained there. Pointe Courte, Macquarie continued to wind the ship on towards Greenland. When I estimated that we were retreating without due cause, I approached the captain and received his orders to continue watching towards Greenland. A few days later, there was a fresh gale, followed by a fresh rise from the SW. The captain ordered that we return to T. Tadj ski for a while, and arrived there on the morning of 23rd. We caught a good day of whaling, which we obtained a good bag.

We went after hides tonight in the motor boat and found quantities of dried.
fruits, geese, and sea pigeons.

We had our first game meal today with

French bread and meat, and the file of fare. We

must anchor and picked and a place to

live in case we must stay here.

We went up to the Cape Clear

To look at the condition of the ice for

square, and we went walrus hunting with ak.-pe-loo and

hitchhike. Barrow boats from big ones and

and one boat. The latter was put into the boat,

giving the little walrus into the boat was good

fun. He was bashing about the boat that

supported his dead mother's body. We ran the boat

close to the bitter wind and kicked the food

dog around his feet until. Then came a

hurricane and everything washed. One with a gun and

the two expeditions started; and the walrus landed in

a struggling heap at the bottom of the boat. On

the way home the little fellow put his head

on bricks, shivered, danced, and felt roundish.

Monday, Aug. 20, 1913.

Today we have begun to dog a prom-

notably. The boats were hauled in and

for the fourth and last time steamed out toward

Cape Clear.

The ice was more impossible than ever and

we were forced to return.
Aug. 26     1912

In the way back we attempted to arrange a landing above Etah, but it was impracticable. We returned to Etah and prepared to unload in the morning.

It is possible that we actually had had a miserable winter. The joint we selected was wind blown and had no grass upon it. We considered it an accident of the excellent landing facilities a short way above, as there was no aerial vegetation giving a firm shelter for the horses.

Tuesday Aug. 26, 1912

Started off along side river at Brunken Point which is about 4 miles w.s.w. from the village of Etah. We built a gangway of the dunes, about 2 x 4 boards, with light planking over the top.

We have decided to build the house even mean to Etah, and have commenced raising the wooden frames by boat.

The day was unloading fully assisted by the Indians.

Wednesday Aug. 27, 1912

Continued unloading a little. The weather is excellent and makes the work far less arduous. Cold winds and dampness reach our
Tuesday Aug. 28, 1913.

Cold and clear again with the hint of autumnal weather for this month. We are getting pretty well "settled down," especially in the evenings.

Wednesday Aug. 29, 1913.

Work continued and completed today.

Our luncheon has been taken to the beach, above which are the seven Ferguson's. It is there near the little stream that we will build our house.

Friday Aug. 30, 1913.

Spent the day getting our work for personal effects together and preparing to leave the house. Our letters were all ready and packed last night. Sprigg will mail them upon the arrival of the ship at St. John's.

About 8 o'clock Sprigg opened up more champagne and we had a dinner around...
Finally we clambered over the fender into the motor boat. Brooke took many pictures as we went in, at the same time the skipper clinched and steamed out to sea. Thanks heaven we are done with her dirty hulls.

We have started two meals a day, at 9 o'clock and 11:30 A.M. space is cooking because for is chief carpenter for the present.

Sunday, Aug. 31, 1913

We have built a small pier out of the 40 foot pieces brought from Battle Harbour. Once there are nailed each piece with 2 x 6' planks for the flooring.

We find it necessary to use some dynamite in excavating for the house. The natives are far up the hill at each charge and seem to enjoy the firework.

This afternoon the last dirt was brought out of the slope and are leveling and the sides laid.

We were startled to see the motor boat move in about 4 feet of water this a.m. She had lain over on her side at low water. The plug was out of her engines. On a nunet the rising tide

[Caption: p. 42]
filled her cockpit with disastrous results... luckily nothing worse while we were aboard her.

Monday, September 1-1918.

Today El and I just went on the Xmas party. It was cold, rainy, and otherwise disagreeable. We would rather have seen the roof one.

We bought some canned goods from the Point where everything was landed. We have only two regular meals but also two Xmas ones. This is almost necessary because we are working from 7-10 a.m. until 11 p.m. or later.

Tuesday, September 2-1918.

Today we visited the Xmas side of the home go up. It really begins to look like a habitation.

Hal is off up the hill again tonight. Later he returned with several furlongh bags which are a great deal more sustaining than any of our canned food...
Wednesday, September 8, 1913.

The weather is warm and pleasant. During the day the temperature of 78° F. is not very pleasant.

Our walls are double with a 4" air space between. Today we are sheathing the outside with a layer of "Calvin Sheathing" and a layer of "Ruthford". The first is a paper-covered material of soaked wood which absorbs moisture and acts as a warm blanket. The second is a kind of tarred paper, quite strong and water-proof.

Thursday, Sept. 9, 1913.

At 8:30 the roof is on. While it was going on we divied the work and I was endeavoring to finish before business began on the other side. Elsa and I went but both sides had a good many bad fits.

We are making long hours and the delicious rabbit stew goes very well.

We started a rock pier today. Every man will put in two rocks morning and night. In this way we should have a good place for landing from the boat.
Friday September 5 - 1913.

The weather continues beautiful. At noon the thermometer rose to 47 in the shade.

Mac fell off the roof and sprained his ankle badly. Only a short while before he had turned a back somersault off the other side of the roof.

I signalled to Hall who was at the point to bring the crutches when he returned he found one broken bone but a very bad sprain. Panibpah went out in his kapas and got one worked.

Saturday September 6 - 1913.

Sunshine and continued calm weather.

The living room is now walled in. It is a great satisfaction to see our own home growing under our tools. Surely we shall appreciate it the more when the time comes.

Ji-Ka had pills to and rushed up the hill pretending he was a valuan. His brother Ambaba finally caught him and sat upon the mound - he was.

Sunday 7 - 1913.

To river all day. Luckily we were enough advanced to work in dozens dividing up the wark. We started Christmas Sunday with winter coming on and so much to do.
Monday September 8, 1913.

The day dawned cloudy and windy. Snow was drifting over the flapping flaps of our tents.

But we hurried to the house for Mac had slept within its walls — the first of many who were to dream of whales and tangled traces under our roof.

We worked inside. The roof was ours, but it was disagreeable work with the wet snow covering everything near the skeleton windows.

Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1913.

The temperature has fallen to 18° below zero. This most terrible cold of which we have read but our fingers felt pretty numb with the cold nails and an occasional pound from the hammer.

At 2:30 A.M. Ed-dutch-a-hing-wah called Mac and told him that the motor boat had disappeared. He sent Joe and me towards the Point to investigate.

I was in anything but a happy mood when we started. A cold wind was blowing, and in the light of morning we could see the Bay half full of ice. So our joy we found the boat just a few hundred yards down the beach. A
Large floe had fouled her anchor line and then dragged the whole thing into shallow water. The ice had grounded and made a good lee for the boat. We left her there.

Later we brought over a box of chair parts, buckwheat flour and molasses. In our absence, Lynn had been putting the chairs together. (Also, tonight we had the first fire in icy.)

Wednesday September 10th, 1913.

Bust N E wind. Cloudy with snow flurries throughout the day. The temp has fallen to 19°.

We are bringing our household equipment from the Point in order to make our house habitable as soon as possible. The Esquimaux chiselled men our whale boat and only one man need go in order to point out their boxes desired.

Thursday Sept. 11th, 1913.

A dark day. 2" of snow fell in the morning. Either ducks are plentiful than they were or we are thinner in the water before the house. This may mean to know enough to keep just one of your shot. Hall is hunting.
Every day or so and keep our ice box full of fresh game.

Allen and I have commenced to build the electrical room, i.e. to sheath up the walls and ceiling in order that we may sooner.

At last finished my blanket. It is of gray wool flannel and has a hood. It is so warm that I have exchanged it for my flannel lined dogskin coat and my gray sweater.

Allen took sight of the men once and brought the first lot of electrical cases from the whaler. These are very heavy and hard to handle.

Friday, September 12, 1913.

Continued snowy, wet and cold. All day we toiled away the boxes at The Point bringing them over a dozen at a time in the whale boat.

The electrical room is taking shape.

Saturday September 13, 1913.

Our fall blizzard still continues. The tents in which we still sleep are becoming quite drifted in. I removed all of my personal stuff from the magnetic tent which is becoming the mother of a snow pile.
Sunday September 14, 1913.

We cannot afford to take this day off until our house is a fact.

Allen and I bought all of the batteries in this morning. There were signs of leakage in all of them. It proved to be that most of them had spilled rather than leaked.

In the evening we gave our opening party. The whole village appeared in force. The Victrola was a real marvel to them and several looked into the box for these strange words they heard.

Afterwards we all ate candy.

Monday September 15, 1913.

And still the snow comes. This seems to indicate the presence of September storms to the north of us.

Allen and I are filling the batteries.

Tuesday September 16, 1913.

Apeloh, Skokastone, Allen and I went down to the big glacier just above Cape Alexander and shot ducks. There were thousands of them up there and one ammunition came out long before the ducks ceased to dance about the boat. I would say that nine might have filled
Wednesday & Thursday Sept 17 & 18, 1913.

Two days were full of work and snow, Allen and I were inside all day long getting my the engine and batteries. To our joy we discovered that the batteries were practically all unwired. However all had been more or less insulated by spilling. They were piled and prepared for charging.

To our utter satisfaction all of the engine parts were on hand when we had completely inspected. Nothing seemed missing although not a bolt or pin was there that had escaped湍alist handling on the trip up.

After dinner tonight I built some shelves in my room. I put a window seat under my window. It is in the form of a locker, in which I intend to store clothes. I made it quite low so that the Esquiro women may sit on it any new.

Friday Sept. 19, 1913.

Attended gales from the NW.

Allen and I finished up the batteries today.

They are now connected and ready to be charged.
The engine is finally assembled and ready for business. It was a great moment when we put the crane to her and opened the fly wheel. I tried. Jerome attempted. You see, it wouldn't go. It was very disappointing for me had made absolutely certain that everything was all right before we started.

It turned out that we were trying to start want of kerosene instead of gasoline. The results were that the cylinders for full of the kerosene oil. We used up a lot of Hal's ether trying to get it started.

The rocks on the beach are now covered with ice. Allen and I put out an old metal ventilator which we found over at the point. We got it out at low tide and connected it for use with our miners' ground.

All dental tools and surgical supplies were brought over today.

Sunday September 21, 1913

Wind continues: calm +12°

Got engine started and ran for 9 hrs. charging batteries. The crewmen were delighted with the brilliant light. They were not particularly impressed because the engine alone to give them the idea that with all their resources one could do anything.
We stopped the engine at 2:00 a.m. because the water in the tank became over heated.

We have just the tank in the engine room and will not use the radiators because there is no space in the big room. We had planned to run the circulating water through these and aid the stove in heating our quarters.

I have commenced to build a shelter for my magnetic instruments. I am afraid to leave them in the house on account of the electrical equipment and its possible effects.

Monday, September 13, 1913.

Allen and I are standing watch and watch on the batteries getting them in order. They finally came to life Tuesday morning but we were forced to shut down with the tanks steaming.

For and I went out to get the motor boat started and run her over to the Point for debris. We got stuck in the frozen mud and could not get the motors ashore when we found the intake valve frozen up. Nothing could be done but await the engine and we pumped the water into her.

The batteries are finally charged.
Wednesday, September 14 - 1913.

We have built a large box in the ceiling of the electrical room. One side of this is formed by the wall of the living room just behind the stove. By this arrangement we hope to keep them warm enough for efficient service. Today we put the batteries up there. The box has a cover of short boards and opens into the attic. The total weight is about 4 tons.

All of the ice was blown out of the core this day.

Thursday, Sept. 15 - 1913.

The men of the village have been working on their harness and dog harness for some days. Today they piled teams and started for the glacier. They are going up over the ice-cap hunting for caribou among the hills up near Russell Bay.

It is snowing hard.

Friday, Sept. 16 - 1913.

Karlsten, Mette and I went up to the fresh water lake under the glacier. We took boots and lives with us. No fish were caught though we fished for several hours.
we found the Bernita above bound here.
The wind was going up rapidly and a
large gale came down from the ice-cap.
I went cold and went into Panpipes's
little tent. He made a blubber fire, over
which I warmed some of my meat bain
and ate it.

We shot two rabbits on the way home and
got back after dark very tired and two hours
late for dinner.

Saturday, by Sunday Sept. 27-28-1913.

It is snowing again.

On last night, the Egnisses boat got a
drift and was blown into the bush across
the river; Jan and I went after her in our
boat and had a difficult time getting her
out.

On Sunday I went hunting around Sennie
Point but got nothing. When I returned I
found Nataapingwah, his mother accompanying
him and his mother's canoe. They had just
come in from the caribou grounds. They
are on their way back to Wekla with 10 animals.
Monday September 29, 1913.

A pleasant day it was. I took advantage of it to put up the anemometer. We brought it down from the hill in baskets and landed off the sledge floor.

Later on I went up the stream valley to the plateau hunting but it was blowing too hard to see much.

Tuesday September 30 - 1913.

I connected the anemometer with the single register which was furnished by the Weather Bureau.

It snowed during the night and we had a bad SE gale which reached about 50 kts. I keep biscuit off the Point. Bats are coming over and shifted the pile somewhat higher up.

Monday Oct. 1, 1913.

Ee and I went hunting with Netsingh on the NE plateau. We got a fox in addition to our bag. I have made frescoes. Our stock of game is increasing rapidly.

Today I commenced to gather materialized observations. Now we shall need while we are at work.
October 3 & 4, 1913.

Snow and wind for a change.

We are building an igloo for the experiments that we brought up from the sound. They are to occupy the shed to the left and in front of the house. Their back wall is the lower part of the front wall of Joe's room.

I am gradually unpacking the hydrographic boxes, checking them up and getting the contents into shape.

We have commenced to bring boxes over from the Point on tumb lines. Each of us brings over four cases of condensed milk every day. These weigh about 32 lbs. each. They make a good load over the mile of rocky trail winding up and down the hill.

Saturday, October 4, 1913.

Was indoors all day long charging the batteries. We came from 8:30 P.M. and shut down just after midnight.

I suppose that later on Allen and I will settle down to a better system for running the engine. There must be some new point for improvement—
Sunday, October 5, 1913.

Although it was raining hard today, we each brought our four cases from the Point. After this was done inside work kept us out of the weather.

In the evening we had quite a concert on the phonograph.

Monday, October 6, 1913.

All hands turned to after breakfast getting the big wire up the hill for the aerial. After working all day long we finally got it to the top about 1700 yards from the house and 900 feet above the sea level. We delayed the wire up. I took the end, which was made fast to my belt. I got to the top pretty well exhausted and discovered that I had lost all feeling in the toes of my right foot. A young boy had followed me up. I got to him, took off my boots and put rocks and wrapped him warm body around my freezing legs. In a few minutes I was warmer again.

Tuesday, October 7, 1913.

Allen and I worked all day clearing the vine. The rain once which it had caught yesterday.
Saturday October 11 1910.

The gales continue to blow with great velocity from the ice - cap. We finally got the aerial up. The long stretch to the high cliff was not a success. We changed the wind to a open across the stream and up the hill to the wind of it.

We had a good deal of static discharge from this but heard nothing although a good many hours of listening were taken up.

I brought a 125 lb. case of flour one from the Point on a hump line this morning. I would not have thought that I could do it, but the hump line makes things pretty light when it is properly adjusted.

I've drawn his train of 5 dogs from the Point today for the first time. The ice is very uneven in top so the rate which does our work at their temperatures.
Sunday Oct. 12, 1913.

Hal and I went fishing in the lake at the glacier, but got no hits.

I-roomed overland to Lake Bonanza, then down to Littleton Inland and back to St. Mary over the plateau. We had a pretty tough walk altogether. There was wind and a driving snow. Coming back we did not know where we were, and I only very expected that we might have to spend the night out.

At last a good deal of our clothing (blankets, shirts, etc.) froze to our heads. I filled two Primus cans on the way out.

Monday Oct. 13, 1913.

Working on the aerial all day changing the wire from the high hill to the ridge back of the house. This arrangement was given a thorough test in the days following but no results were obtained except that some static was heard.

Tuesday Oct. 14, 1913.

Set up marks on Reinhard Point to be used in magnetic work. Erected the magnetic line near the site of Daniel's house near Allila's house. Hal went hunting and returned with hare and phurnigam.
Wednesday 16th Oct. 1893.

Cloudy and threatening, but in seemed warm for the wind had stopped. Thermometer 7° above zero.

I spent all day at the dip circle determining the magnetic declination at this point in order to have approximate data for any works attempted in winter.

Park and Allen went up to the top of the glacier. They brought back a white fox alive.

The Indians returned tonight having killed caribou as follows:

Ak-um-ke 10
Emeneshe 9
Pee-s-mah-to 8
Si-bun 7
Joi-an 6
Kudlaha 5
Panika-pah 4 (returned 10 days ago)

Total 49
October 16-17 1913.

The batteries have gotten very low and need to be boosted. The radiator was frozen up last night and we had various small troubles with it again.

There is glorious moonlight tonight, our first real night. The children are all playing games on the ice.

On Friday night I put a light in my room on Reindeer Point and took right for its true bearing on Goose Island.

Wheelhouse told me all about his trip with Dr. Cook. He has told a good deal of truth in his book, but E. Earl proved the falsity of some pictures by pointing out details before we had told him the written descriptions.

Saturday & Sunday Oct. 18-19 1913.

On Saturday morning four teams left for various short trips. Jack and Sammy started for the snow igloo at the glacier to return on their own.

Ned & Jim wrote a fine letter and read two or 3 weeks.

On Sunday morning had shown his team to Point. "The four" in another with 3 young men! Rodd carpente for dinner.
Monday Oct. 20, 1913.

We felt the cold today. It was 30 below zero and a stiff wind drove the frost through our clothes.

The afternoon offered pictures of all I saw by the light of the dying sun.

Thursday Oct. 21st, 1913.

The high winds and driving snow made outdoor work today almost a necessity.

I continued to build my sledge today. It is a little chilly in the workshop, and bare mitts is unpleasant on the naked hands.

Wednesday Oct. 22nd, 1913.

Panik, panik, and NarsieTaka started for the ice camp today on their way Caribou hunting. They returned this afternoon on account of driving gales.

Stokehouse, Andreas, and I set out up to the glacier to visit the traps. They brought back two pikes and one hare.

This I went up to the Panik and got a lot of our stuff down on the ice. This will be brought over by sledge later on.

We had a game of poker tonight, but the arguments over rules were so violent that the party was not a success.
Friday, October 24, 1913.

A warm spell brought the thermometer from -80° up to +70° F.

The Esquimaux sighted a walrus today and said the herd were just outside. There was great excitement while they got the whole boat on their skis and drove it out. After running about and giving airs one or two good shots in the hopes of getting the whole herd convinced the animals disappeared and the hunters were given to return.

He and I took the monkey thernot up to the top of Urania Point. On the way we killed two rabbits. We saved the skin for the lock time in four months. It is snowing lamb tonight.

Monday, October 27, 1913.

We have been sledding supplies over from the Point regularly. We drive the cases on the ice and the men drive them to the front of the house. Then all hands turn to and take the whole thing up the bank. It is pretty hard work but it is an excellent thing for keeping up in shape.

Dishes took the monkey before the sheep.
up to the ice up to day (Oct 27)

I have been putting in my spare moments on my tide gage which is in 

a barrel under a snow gage. The men have 

brought me down on the ice. It is a 

standard type made by Kuppel and 

Sevill. I am not going to attempt anything else 

rate. I have made a snow gage and 

anchored one end. In this end a success. 

because the ice blown up and lifted it 

clearly of the bottom.

In sending supplies from the Point 

Alkabish to Funk's Island with the 

biggest load containing 31 cases aggregating 1500 lb. He had 

11 dogs and cat on the load himself.

Wednesday October 27 1913.

I finished up my sledge last night. After 

dinner I went over to Captain's igloo to get 

a look for my whips. While there I called 

up for my phone. The situation was rather 

interesting. I am working on the tide gage 

and also on a box for my blue flame stow 

which I will take into the field with me 

later on.

Kallikotra told me all about the bears tonight.
Saturday, November 1, 1913.

The temperature remains at from 10° 5
15° below zero, and the incessant wind
makes our work on the stores at the
Point quite unpleasant. But they are coming
over rapidly with five or six sledges help-
ing.

Sunday, November 2, 1913.

We observe Sunday by stopping all
work and playing no games. We usually
10 go for a long tramp on this day.

This afternoon Tark and I took the top-
traverse out on a tremendous snow bank
just to the west of the house. We found it
too steep and too slippery and got some bad
falls. Finally Tark turned turtle and landed on
his head and shoulders. He broke his left pronia in
stomach.

We had an exciting meal that
evening.

Tuesday, November 3, 1913.

Ed and Allen are working on the
summer's sledge. Dank is laid up with his arm.
I am still working on the sledges. It does not
seem to take very well to this cold weather.
The clothes will not work well, probably be-
cause of the thickening of the oil by the cold.
Friday Nov 7 1913

The and Billie are working on their farms like this indoor occupation is almost necessary in this blustering weather, Enos is laid up with his broken arm and finds it hard to be quiet after an active summer. Cindal and Unnus returned over the hill today from generatoi tying his eggs and cattle from their caches up there.

Sunday Nov. 9 1913

Yesterday we had betting and became acquainted. The circulating pipe that runs outside has a little way of getting water inside and freezing up.

Then I was took and regular Sunday afternoon walks in the woods around Sunnyside Point at 12 more than anything else & the thermometer dropped to 20 below zero and any wind is most uncomfortable.

Wednesday Nov. 10 1913 Your Birthday

We celebrated the event by getting early & going up to Broken and hill with three men, Bill's on the end, Jim as driver, he had a birthday cake with candles.

Oh men built an iger over the ice today, it was the first snow house that most of us had seen.
Tuesday November 11-1914

There was less wind than usual today and
we took advantage of the relaxation in the weather
to get over a load of stuff from the farm. We took six
teams to keep up with the load of hay that were kept
down from there.

I have a minimum thermometer on top of the
cellar to the east of the house. Every night, Sand
and I go up and read it. Today we found that
16.5° below zero was the coldest it had been since the
last setting. This comparatively warm weather is
the usual companion of continuous wind.

Tonight we played football in the brilliance
of a full moon.

Thursday November 13-1914

Fred and I made two finished the sandwiches
that they have been building in the workshop. Later they will build more. They
had pulled me the head of a tooth.

We had our last steamed dinner bringing at
the Point today. The coal and ice with a few
odd prices will do just then. Presently,
we had another football game on the ice
today. It was 12° below zero and the
man-aged to frost one of his fingers. He returned to
not hit our rough methods of playing very
much. They would rather fish or throw the ball.
Saturday November 15, 1913

Flannel jacket has arrived. My canvas
shirt jacket. It is a wonderful garment
and fits perfectly. I shall have it for sleeping
as well as travelling. In this way I can imi-
tate the comfort of the animal itself.

At noon today it was necessary to use
the thermometer to read the electric lights in the
shelter. The fans were all out and the sky
a wonderful dark blue.

We have filled two 15 gallon cans with water
and put them under the table as a precaution
against fire. With this assistance I put
a little lunch inside an empty wash about
next to the west end of the house.

Sunday November 16, 1913

A warm we played all day and games
and then drank Allen and Satu hung all the
bags that we brought. This always makes the day
a little different and very pleasant for them also.

In the afternoon we walked over to one
Sunday school about two miles to the
north across the field. It is well preserved
and has a head stone of sandstone on which
the inscription shows up well that it is some-
mencing to weather.
Monday, Nov. 7, 1913.

I am to get away this Am. They are going to remove the settlement, south for trading and fishing but about the same we may expect to help us later on.

In the finished his business today. We are planning eight watches right along and our brains commenced ticking two a night instead of three. This plan avoids danger from fire.

Jack and I went up to read the thermograph and change the thermograph sheet on the top of the fortune point. On the way home I fell through the ice pit and got into the water.

Wednesday, November 9, 1913.

A SW wind has brought up enough clouds from the direction to cloud out the little daylight that is left to us.

I am sleeping in my shelter of canvas and empty boxes. It is pretty cold out here but I find the air very current open. The thickness of my room's atmosphere is strange what an inclination to sleep has come with the dark. - I marvel how in after being asleep I suppose it is principally the result of having a great deal less work to do.

She took it to be a good way to show it with images.
Thursday November 20-1918

Sank and I went up to his point again at the foot of the glacier but found nothing. We had a hard time getting down through the ice and in the dark.

We had unsafe lines for dinner. It was nothing that all were unable to eat in excepting ed and one who seems to have strange appetite but none other.

The house seems pretty deserted with Stan and Neil away. The letter is shown by you to what extent you desire.

Friday Nov 21-1918

The moon is about gone and the darkness is closing in. At noon one may see lanterns all about the place.

Hall returned today. The hunting was not good and he'd been with part of the time.

Saturday November 22-1918

Max returned in time to hear and be very, he came in with Remmel and patch pills, they had been so far as Kotzebue. The sledge would be painted red. Both men knew their horses and had to shoot them.
This month was the first native oak that could be had on the Boston market and there seems to be no apparent cause for its failure.

**Sunday, November 20, 1913.**

Today the seismograph clock, tide gauge clock, and one of the baby chronometers all stopped for unknown causes. Being noon and then the devil seems to get into one's temper. It is possible that the excess of moisture in the house may have something to do with this.

Hal took our blood pressures today and found that we are all pretty normal.fort we a little under the weather for the first time tonight. He is always well.

**Monday, Nov 21, 1913.**

The tide gauge is not doing as well as it should. I believe that it is worth working upon but it certainly is a discouraging proposition.

We are taking daily temperatures and specific gravity readings of the batteries now. They are doing wonders in the cold climate, even better than they are supposed to do at the factory. I think we can count on them through the winter.
Tuesday Nov. 25, 1913

A cool wind made it pleasantly warm and I went with one to the thermograph on the hill. It had run off the scale below minus 20° and left a minimum thermometer in its place.

After supper a crowd of men, boys, and a very good one arrived. Accompanying them was Dr. Shepard, his wife Florence, Dr. Hesp, and a boy Co-dee who is the son of Naacapinwu's wife. We arranged them with cards and the phonograph.

Wednesday Nov. 26, 1913

This morning we went over to the Point with the aid of lanterns we examined the ice and put up in one gallon cans that will be used on the long trip.

I have worked out a method for computing the thickness of the ice from the height of the tide in the two figures which I have put down in the tide gauge chart. The method is accurate enough and it is a great relief to know the hole to freeze.

Tonight we have quite a house party in town for the Thanksgiving celebration.
people are from the boats. Dick and I bring up more than a hundred sharks, but killed a seal.

Thanksgiving - 1913

In order to work up an appetite Ed, Hal, Tom and I went up to the Mormon church. The service at the head of the island. During the service the record had started only two days ago, the box had shifted so full of snow that the clock stopped.

It was very dark coming back but the contrast was heightened by the waiter opening the door to a magnificent dinner under the brilliant electric lights. We sat by windows after our sumptuous and late had a minicuits.

Saturday, November 29, 1913

When I went out my tripod was not in the darkness the visitors had all gone. Wheldon and Volkcmwh had also left for the south. The tide gauge is moving as fast and this is very encouraging as it would be hard to take long continued observations with our small personnel.
Monday  Dec. 11  1913

Now that the tide gage is running I am not surprised at trouble in other directions. The ice has reached exactly under the igloo and the crack came up through the igloo itself

I rang about the engineer. He has 20c to the Boston. It was broken and the mercury leaked out. The cement had a little in it which will come in handy in other ways.

About one the 30th and you came.

The latter is of especial interest because in Fall your English and he asked to stay with us. I see feels that he will be of great assistance as an interpreter and has helped him to stay.

You told us we are going to get ready to go with laying out provisions for the opening work.

Tuesday  Dec. 12  1913

Ed and I went out today. Laid track between and I went to the thermometer on the top of Enterprise Point. It was -26.7f.

He is getting ready to go to Windmill. There is a sick child there and someone on the way there is a sick man.

We found out from Home that Wright had shot the shepherd for the medicine man. He said to have drowned in his kayak last summer.
Thursday Dec. 8, 1910

Our white bitch has given birth to my six puppies.

Our sleeping bags are being made now out of the animal skins. They are half-thick and warmer than our blankets, which are of the Greenland caribou.

We are experimenting with our stores and with our field equipment. We are having a good deal of fun trying to find a suitable box for the dense and light.

Monday December 8, 1910

On Saturday the 6th, a big party hitched up under the electric light outside our porch door. A sombrette were going north fishing and some were going north to community with Ed and some Hede went south until Saturday.

We left at 9:25 a.m. and had covered 25 miles at about 302 p.m. The men built a igloos connected by a small snow passage.

We carried up and cached the following:

Red Fennec

Blue

Lobster (white)

Milk

Whole wheat

12 cases

4

4 - 1/2 cases

4 cases

2
On Sunday we took a run about 10 miles up and down the arm of the Sound below the Sound. The ice was around good for better trips.

On Monday we went down to St. John's and camped in some woods. On Tuesday morning made a little trip down to pick up several cases of duck eggs.

Wednesday, Dec. 11, 1913.

Ed and I were busy getting ready for another more extensive trip around to Cape Sable. I am so journeyed because I delight in getting out and travelling while staying home is mmmmm.

Tuesday, Dec. 16, 1913.

We started early on the morning of Dec. 11th with our home-made. We travelled with my friend's help and Ed with Pumphrey.

On our way to community the dogs got on a train track and ran out into the Sound. Three were killed and took their ends. All the food was in order except the killing.

We had no difficulty in crossing on
In answer to all though there was a little snow on the wind side.

Just before we rounded into Passage Harbor there was a school of humpbacked whale. One man saw my man an ice-burg and Doiteau managed to put a shot into him at the tip of the ice mountain. He shook him down when the bear dived down the other side. The men bored all of the icy air allowed them to play with the wind and animal.

We were up all night making shoes and singing. The next night we started off from the station and left the cache at Cape Raphael as follows:

Red pine, 23 pieces 110 04 lb.

Birch 1 b 288

Pine 1 1 350

Total 1788 lb.

We came back on the same march. Reaching the Sound proved to be hard on the legs commenced to give out. Stopped here and almost fainted on. The men said that the thermometer was disagreeing with them. When we arrived at the community we found that the man had been dropped by a man inside. We landed home at 8 o'clock on Sunday December 16, 1913.
Friday, December 12, 1913.

Hal arrived here today. Jerome has been quite sick. Something is growing in his lungs. Hal hurried home to see how fast he is getting better. It took me three days to straighten out after the trip to Ellerson Island. The tide was running out. I found Jerome with a high fever and tried to make him feel better.

On the morning of the 13th, Jack and I loaded the dory with the food for a wish of painting. A boy had fallen in one of the jugs, and killed it.

Saturday, Dec. 13, 1913.

Hal and I are twisted around so that we are always facing in the same direction at night. It is hard to judge time when it is dark all of the time.

Our town is now filled with snow. The men that are in camp now must stay here to build the new houses and there is an arrow in the willows for them.

The fresh water ice near the house is all gone and it must be brought from across the river by dog team.
Tuesday December 28, 1913

On Sunday the sun started back and we are in no ways suffering from the darkness. On Monday evening the drizzle left us and the natives like traveling together and unusually more that way.

As for the whaling is building his house and the long thing. Ootah has decided to go with us. He feels that he will be a good whaler on the trip because he was at the Pole with Peary and had a good deal of experience with him.

CHRISTMAS

Thursday Dec 25, 1913

Everyone took a bath Christmas Eve. We divided and went down town down the coast and arrived two days late for the moment of the Christmas dinner on the boat.

It has been snowing bitterly and morning a real Christmas. Of course we were all happy with plenty of Christmas dinner and President Roosevelt's Christmas dinner his present to the expedition.

I took a long walk and worked my way off and the northern lights played over my sheets and I was very happy.
Saturday Dec. 17, 1913.

The weather is coming again worse than the last snow is here. Cicero and his wife and their son and little girl have gone to Estancia. Their men is gone. They must get men to feed their sheep and the dogs.

Allis has started on his yearly homeward. We are building dog houses and dry h Henrik. One of them the dogs can lie in. It is a nuisance to have one of them under dogs and it is very hard on horses and trees.

The weather is excellent and the temperature only about 20° below zero here at 2:15h. It is much colder north of here.

Sunday December 18, 1913.

Hal performed the first operation on the expedition today. By chance both a structure and a man was in great pain. He said pain on the diving arrow three and Hal gave the ether.

Hal has performed forty operations. The latter is tired of the move and is really more useful in the work shop helping with the sled building.

He has been working very for several days in fact since more he got back telling us about his trip south.
Wednesday, December 31, 1913

The days slip away so rapidly now that I don't seem to have time to write my diary.

Poor Ed has gotten ready for morning in succession for his trip south to Cape York. Each time I have been too much afraid of the crowd to get my own the ice cap; furthermore it has been snowing hard and this makes the days black as igh.

She even have with that snow globe; I sleep in a snow globe as my shelter just as I guess that in was not fit for occupation. And Ed have both tried sleeping in the snow house; they decided that it did not pay. I cannot enjoy any more snow globe. The crew outside are

Tonight took and Mr. Chisholm's tea in the dining room.

Friday, January 2, 1914

Another fine day. Some shifted, 50 miles in the diary. Our New Year's Eve was had a few fireworks, some baby fire crackers them. We have had an evening's dance and supper in the dining room. We had a big dinner to celebrate.Directions there more over...
Monday, January 5, 1914

I have been building the cement stove pads in the cellar. I am very anxious to get them in order. I must get my work ready for when we have snow. I cannot wear my shoes in wet weather so I have no shovel. It is getting cold at the pump when snow freezes and it is only ice. I may be able to make some out of some flour available materials.

I have the good luck to have two old ladies working on my clothing for the long trip. Good grain means as much that I am making every effort to have every article for the best.

Tuesday, January 6, 1914

We really cleaned things up pretty well today. Many are away and most of the visitors have left for the time being, which gives us a chance to straighten out the house. The inevitable results of a large crowd.

I have been taking my exercise regularly with one or two my walks. I have been practicing with it and might find a useful in case a hungry bear turned up there are no seeds now and one of the mammal's that would prove a dangerous enemy.

I have two beautiful new pairs of trousers I have had them on today walking out to the sawmill.
Thurday January 8th 1914

The last few days have been very sunny. The temperature has been below 20° below zero. The high winds still come.

I am doing my best to keep in good shape. I am walking every day. I gradually increasing the length of the trips. Today I walked about thirty miles in two and a half hours, before supper dinner.

Already one can notice a difference in the south where the snow is growing. But we cannot forget the wonderful and brilliant colors of our electric lights. They have meant much to us.

Monday June 12th 1914

My diary has made another trip. In the meantime the visitors have gone. Thank God I walked down to Cafe Alexander today. The temperature was more than 20° below zero and a miserable wind was blowing. Even the bright sun could not warm me up. I found the corner of the Cafe well and a party from the south. With them were my friends and his wife who have come to the rear now. We have a week or two to stay and a party from the south. With them came a snowboat and his wife who have come to the rear now. We have a week or two to stay and a party from the south. With them came a snowboat and his wife who have come to the rear now. We have a week or two to stay and a party from the south. With them came a snowboat and his wife who have come to the rear now.
Wednesday, January 15, 1914

We had a scrum today with shifting crew. Then we cut our hatches and until the engine was ready to start up, I had to climb in the engine room and to locate the engine room and the hose that is connected with the gas that feeds from the exhaust pipe connection.

Also to be finished was the chart the engineers shall be interested in as I am sure they are more than the engineers.

Thursday, Jan. 16, 1914

Last night the weather cleared suddenly about eleven P.M. I sat in my cabin having been waiting for several days to get away back to my ship and got underway at once for one of the3 coastwise settlements. We are going down to make the last arrangements for the men who will accompany me on the long trip.

I am using all my ingenuity to keep in working order my cabin. Every man can help his own comfort by thought in ways that seem the matter could not suggest for the simple reason that we are white and inferior.
Monday January 19, 1914

Yesterday was full wind but we and other men moved up in time for dinner.

We mustered the men and took our three loads of provisions and left it just west of Nutliffin Island. This is necessary as we cannot move very much. Take one boat if the ice around Summer Point holds up and more food to over the ice-floe.

Thursday Jan 22, 1914

We are so busy these days that it is hard to get anything in our digestive. We have continued to take lighter loads up to town. The sled (sledge) will be able to go with many more loads at least for the time being. We are taking everything that is clear. The men are getting in a great deal of weight and wonder if much comes to board and cook here.

You have decided to give each man a book of some sort. He may take it with him that he knows the white man who would have to put up with the life on account of the weight he had to carry.
Saturday, January 24, 1914

She has had a number of interesting things to talk of in recent events. She is working a report of the meteorite. The king of Denmark said before that he had the country in mind. Remains of help hint on his ambition to do the geological work in Jutland Bay.

I am going to let me go to Belfast both with Sigmund and then we go. I am anxious to do this so I like the family and I have been anytime to have until the return.

For in making brown soap and hall is cooking in the meantime. Someone is preparing to receive me in the archaeological for the next time work.

Wednesday, Jan. 28, 1914

I got back tonight after a bulging trip. A crowd of questions were hunting down the line and I had a chance to shoot some more.

Sigmund was sick for a while but I had a great time in the house and I came out of his children's. We played cards and drew fiction by the hour. I was really sorry when the time came to return and I could not even forget the vision.

We had a time getting over the glacier with our heavy loads.
I have been sick with the coughing and vomiting which my fire has escaped.

A new trouble is looming on the horizon. She has contracted smallpox from his way down to the coast and other expenses are showing up soon of the same disease.

February 7th - 8th - 9th - 10th

I started the morning with another aim to see the man as an advance party with Cape Horn as the second or our destination. We were to hunt on the way clearing deck. I went for three

follow-

We picked up Cummins at Cape Horn and Cummins gives the latter place we were held up one day on account of a heavy stormy wind.

Crossing the Sound we had no luck with the heavy loads. As Cape Horn too we waited over an extra day as my doctor's men refused to go back after his word while he told me to turn in when the dogs became too worn out to advance further.

We joined in her and we had a turnaround around for the remainder little ships.
Feb. Thu. Fri. Feb. 11th 12th 13th 1917

Those three days were expérience that I have always wanted. They were not gay nor pleasant but were well worth while. Coach and his division had joined mine and we travelled about 100 miles in three marches from Tago Harbor to a point just west of the big island in Tago's Sound.

At the end of each march we would come on the ice with one cluster of tired men by the time we had crossed from 35° to 50° below zero. We had no town and the returning could not build igloos or account of the extreme softness of the snow.

The temperature in those days was from 35° to 50° below zero.

February
Saturday 14th 1917

From the 14th to the 17th we were ranged on the east end of the island in Tago Sound. The men hunted seals there but refused to go on. They said that the dogs were going to die and that the men must come. They believed that the persecution was very fastening the animals.

All on the 17th time or from men refused to go on where I was carried. The 18th some decided to return unsatisfied. It was snowing on a day until Alpfer's
+ Sipow who had sickness.

It was pretty hard to leave but it hadn't come for the best.


Tuesday, Feb. 21, 1917

Now I'm going to come home to the main. We are going to start again as soon as the amount of men return from the south where they are hunting seals. Freezing the dogs for the long trip.

The men have again reworking our equipment preparing for a final trip that most succeed. It is so late now that we must not delay or it will be impossible to get to work on the Polar Star.

I am making dog harnesses and getting my clothes in shape for the trip.

The men from Shingle's Cove + I have more chips, six from Shingle, two from T'itka + one from Oginah.

About 11:30 am, 140, Eb + I left Shingle with Young,缊naka + Shintunna.

We made our way thru stiff wind +

community.

Bearing - 310°. No load, except personal clothing + 2 cases of dog pemican each.

Thu., Jan. 12, 1914

Made trip to Paiger Harbor in a canoe -

Found there + 4 men who had been sent south with bear meat. They were Able, Sandhunjinal, Hbraidaha + Naranjunginah.

Sandhunjinal had killed a bear on Thu.

Fri., Feb. 12, 1914

Bearing - 345°. Traveled to point due east of entrance to Alexandra Fjords, about 50 miles from Paiger Harbor.

Camped on ice in tent. Bearing - 35°.
Sat. 17th. 1917

Went to each in Hope Sound and found everything O.K. 10:30 p.m.

Sunday 18th. 1917

Everyone loaded on the casksmith's full boat.

Monday 19th. 1917

Almost driven my through fantastic fixed in glistening creamery land. Batted our way to magazines while preparing to cut steps in front of glistening for ascent tomorrow.

Tuesday 21st. 1917

Start all day tunneling our leads my the face of the glacier. Very pretty must tire and wish to work.

Wednesday 22nd. 1917

Get us always 5 days way to come lead on the glacier and provide means for the future. Saw the worst side of the labor. It was a hard push up the hill.

Spent chief of the battle day trying. We that the expedition could get along without help. I was admitted that the opposition had treated them very severely.

Drangshambil shot with thyme. Not telling them anything of his intentions beforehand. He does it there
The men forced up through considerable pavement and leveled on the glaciers.

**Friday, 17th 26 -1914**

In brilliant weather proceeded from the top of the glacier to its descent on the west side. Oberlind found it smooth and reached the foot of the glacier backing a broad flat opening on the right. Built igloos on glacier. Snow -46°.

**Sat. 17th 27 -1914**

Had great difficulty in lowering everything over the face of the glacier. Camped about 6 miles down the foot. Snow quite uneven and on packed. El says his feet from the day off it has become getting worse. Jack says that he must go back tomorrow. We have only 109 days' rations and we are to return for more. Snow -37°.

**Sun. 18th 28 -1914**

Oberlind said:

El killed 5 musk oxen on the hill facing our camp, while one 5 came to us. The others went hunting but got nothing. Good day cleaning and cutting up meat. Some man lost big feed. Snow -50°.
Sunday Feb 28th 1914

1. I went to hike with N. and F. up a hill near the ice cabin. We went up through the woods and then went more up the hill. We sat on top of the hill near the ice cabin again.

2. We were going to hike up towards Cape Horn, but did not.

3. It was very foggy the next day, but we went up to Cape Horn.

The sun was shining and it was a beautiful day.

The game was to follow these orders:
1. Get all the gear and go to the beach.
2. Bring 2 cases of provisions from the ship.
3. Bring all the gear, provisions, and equipment.
4. Go through all the personal bags and equipment.
5. In case I feel weak, take 2 items of food and clothing.
6. In case you feel weak, take 2 items of food and clothing.
7. In case you feel weak, take 2 items of food and clothing.
8. In case you feel weak, take 2 items of food and clothing.
9. In case you feel weak, take 2 items of food and clothing.
10. In case you feel weak, take 2 items of food and clothing.

All the food and equipment were packed and ready for us.

The ship was very beautiful and it was a great day to be out on the sea.
Tuesday, Feb 24th

Did climb to 1st & 2nd spires. Brilliant day, no wind. 6th day all 9 promised to come, they were not just yesterday.

Wednesday, Feb 25th

Stayed camp 5, 6th. Started first by 10.30. Arrived Gov & his place on glacier 10:30 a.m. for I came angling in to climb.

Left camp 1st. on glacier. Only a go. Loose snow was landed in at 4.30. never hurt. Mr. Blaisdell just lost his leg bent in the Camp accident.

Came on glacier 5:15. Day pleasant.

Song - 21".

Thursday, Feb 26th

Double all above 6th. One head being up at 8 a.m. with 2 others. Home Town & left camp at 9:30 a.m.

Armed at 7:15 by 9:30 a.m. Miss Campbell.

Found everything O.K. 82 yrs. Joel, Mr. J. O. & S. Mrs. & Mr. J. O. & 1st day = were in the camp & prepared to get an early start tomorrow.

The page was torn here today.
Friday Feb. 27 - 1914.

This AM. Mr. T went over the box accounts according to orders & picked out what we might need.

I took

- 2 lbs. chocolate
- 4 film
- 1 aspirin
- 1 can gelatin cream
- Cork
- 1 whip stock

At the store we got plenty of red & blue

glaciers, biscuits, milk, 2 1/2 lbs. quit 3/5 each.

had the time boys & worked glaciers without rest.

It was very cold. We had chocolate, fed the dogs & filled the ice up on the glaciers free.

burned in 70% & very tired.

Saturday Feb. 28 1914.

Got summertime & all our equipment up by

noon. We made the camp on the lake at 2/28 P.M.

continued to the top. We found a hard west wind

on the ascent & died on coming with & 1/2 P.M.

I have a bite on my right shoulder &

an infected finger on my right hand.

At the glaciers I kept desert milk & ice cream

for the returning parties. We brought up 5 blue

pans + 2 sp. gals. of milk with us.
Sunday, 17th June 1914

Beautiful weather!

Had a hard fight over 300 yds. The dogs are much better. The men have been in camp for a month. I am glad to come off the front.

Monday, 18th June 1914

Boiled ham and eggs with red wine. The canteen and biscuit.

Left camp at 11.30 am. Reached camp after first stop at 2.30 pm. The men cheered me to show the march back the dogs were too tired.

Aimed to come up the main road to finish the job.

Tuesday, 19th June 1914

Started in a gale of wind and drifting snow at 8.15 am due to a mud on the ice at the start.

Arrived at camp shortly before 11 am. To have had a hill it would be easier. Dog trenches tonight.

A good job.

I did not catch more than 20 because of the mud on the big reach at the head of the road. It seems better that we change to our boats to getting as far possible. I am not

abandoning it. It will be well on tomorrow's objective the Cape.
Wednesday April 1, 1914.

We did not reach the igloo until 7 o'clock although the going proved good most of the way. We were surprised to find that some had killed 5 musk oxen at the igloo and kept a notice saying that nothing parts or bodies were also sent.

We fed the dogs and filled up ourselves.

The men said that the musk oxen kept mum till they arrived and we must 10 here & learn precaution.

---

Thursday April 2, 1914.

Made a long march to camp near Kapprocher and arrived 11.30 P.M. Weather was more dry and hard on dogs as well as men.

Achlo's team died this afternoon.

The men found the sled but Achlo did good work & kept us right out of the time.

---

Friday April 3, 1914.

Cloudy & plesant wind gentle 10 m.p.h. wind. I photographed camp scene before leaving. Rain came from behind men kept at home but I and no leave.

9 o'clock till time open time because the dogs insisted upon following myw ashes back home, another man's dog also died & I look him one of mine.
Saturday, Apr. 4 - 1914

I could not find the place where I have lighted the match for three hours. I cannot find the trail from the camp so I have decided to strike for the other shore in hopes of getting some water & the dogs which are in bad shape.

The teams are not strong enough to make a quick march today. I plan to come one half hour's in time for noon.

It turned out that place too bad turned as we picked up his trail on the other side. We camped after the trail in snow and wind.

Sunday, Apr. 5 - 1914

Just as we were ready to start the air was cold and a movement the glades. We felt the need to fill warming teason.

Reaching the ridge of Schiefflin all we had a heavy wind & drifting snow.

Reached large snowdrifts at Schiefflin and all sorts of things have a new vision.

From a few weeks on the trail; paper I knew that he had killed mule deer & moose.

The hunt was best for means or some sign of the killing but it was heavy wind storm depicted.
Monday April 6, 1917:
A fine day!
Yesterday we were unable to find meat so I decided that I would look for a place on which only enough to help me on the hike was on food.
The dog was ministered with two bushel dried meat loads. Suddenly we came upon a mound igloo only a mile beyond the first. Here we found plenty of meat to eat. The dog divided in 3. A carcase a few hundred yards up on the hill.
I decided to stay and rest as fresh for two pinnic trip. We spent some time dogging and picking the dogs.

Wednesday April 8, 1917

Went to at 4:20 am. Try to get a good start.
I am going to try to keep up with the march from here to the Cape as we cannot afford to lose any more time.
2 or 3 a little over 13 hours to reach the igloo at 10 am. We would not have eaten except that something was cooking on the hill to shoot another. I came to igloo on the ice foot as to canoe down.
Thursday April 9, 1914

Another hard day. We waited until 10:00 am to see if wind would work up. The men did not wish to stand around. They said that the dogs would not be able to work.

We arrived at 9:00 am. Opened 12 km north of west from the dogs now in bed phase.

We saw no game and could scarcely see the land mark of the river.

Friday April 10, 1914

Through the day at 8:00 am slept briefly. After 9:00 am, snow + light wind.

Checked + pushed forward all day. No thought to see anything in the afternoon.

Dogs died in all 9 men teams. 1 lost my 10 dog + sled's one. 9 now have 7 + each man has his team.

Found 5 canines others + never saw.

Saturday April 11, 1914

A sick day. Several dogs died. The finally abandoned one found + pushed on until the others. Reached 7 am + the other 2 men in a day or
about 11.25 am. The snowman enlarged. The dogs out + we moved in until noon.
Tuesday Apr. 16-1914

I see sent Alex & Miss Phipps both 5

fish. We have here

109 red - 31 blue - 27 mild
110 lb. brine 22 vile

Raja will take 24 men + 4 team
on the Solen Sen 25 days

100 red 6 vile 17 blue

We plan to canoe tomorrow whether the wind
the others or not. The whole 4 gals are doing
+ mending preparing & cooking

Wednesday Apr 17-1914

We calculated about 15 1/2 miles to NNW
along the coast. My big black dog died today
& the others are now bad shape. They were
very badly neglected my last about 40 days.

Thurs. Apr. 16-1914

I sent about 15 1/2 dozen and landed one
in 18 or 20 hr. done hand. Nothing made good time. Think there are about
10 miles NW of Cape Thomas. Hard
which was none now able to recognize
on looking back.

I think my right thumb in a fall made
things more rough. i.e. certainly it is just a minor
Friday Apr. 7-1914

Windy with poor range from near cloud formation ridge to ground going upstream about one hour from camp which a lead with fired on to stay for the day.

Drove a snow-horse through the lead and discovered that a current setting into Simke Creek carried out all from 9 am to 9 pm a pick up from the bank.

Parking in the mine was difficult work and when in came in badly blinking my decision to leave the real. This was disappointing again having hugged the heavy thing for so far.

Saturday Apr. 8-1914

Going good for several miles after one had crossed the head. Then took a considerable mine which gave me great trouble and discouraged the miner.

Some after 3 pm much a lead built compelled us to camp. Pau's horse fell off his leg in some rough ice and nearly broke it. We made about 12 miles down the last camp. We must have travelled some further as we were forced out of our course several times by rough ice.
Sunday, April 19 1914.

We moved about 4 o'clock until about 10 30 AM. Going good on old heavy set in for about 15 miles. We turned & halted. The ice was found under our sledge — one place we were forced & coned in the midst of heavy pressure.

Blind a blinking drift made traveling impossible.

We double returned the dogs for the second time since leaving land. One reads now that one will probably make our distance in less than 25 days & we must make every effort to keep the dogs in shape for inside trip upon our return for the long journey back.

Monday, April 20 1915.

Going good with a few prominent ridges. Over 9 beats today. A light cross wind prevented us from seeing any distance, although I got a good bearing of Cape Barren Island after breakfast. 9:20 AM.

We were up at 5:30 AM & underway by 6:00 O'clock. We battled until 2:00 PM. In all, against face & wind came made between 18 & 20 miles.
Tuesday Apr. 21, 1914

We are leaving port at 6:00 & sailing at 6:15. We are leaving the morning of the wind generally in a SE or southeast which is much worse on our face.

We are making our first cast here, as we have been just past all upper licks. We are leaving the red, I have 21/2 full 37/5 leading.

Punch to look another day. Today.

Wednesday Apr. 22, 1914

giving good smooth weather except wind. Set up tacks tonight putting us in 81° 54.6' North Lat.

I am glad to know this is a long night. The first night we have been away from Base in 37° 20' which is a little too much wind of our ship weather.

Cape Horn, 8° E. (off the bow) and 194 miles away. 21/2 am on the ice. 3/4 mile away. 3/4 am on the ice. 400 miles away. The ice in the N. 31° 57' W., which is our course to the land. But the Indians proved right, we found a real north.
Thursday April 28 1917

We had excellent weather. A few sunshine breaks during latter part of day but our supplies are almost empty and I am dreading a

Having more than

Just as we did it found we were in 62° 10' W. We are trying to keep up to the north

more since we are as far to the west.

The men felt almost I went to

for than I did not get into camp until 7:30 pm.

Friday April 29 1917

So far we have been on our

slightly later our day. Now we

under the march almost due north about

8:30 was nearly 4 a.m. the one on Under

and shown by the map. The changes

of ice changes rapidly have been during t

more hot we the by ahead on advance cur

This is the only indication of anything

that might be discerned.

As the weather was clear I was con

The last but not very good on

from this point but we saw no other
Saturday, April 20, 1914

Snow, wind, and drifting snow. I got behind and lost the trail getting into camp more than an hour after the others. I made birch and birch did today.

We made about 20 ½ miles.

Sunday, April 21, 1914

Beautiful day. Marched from igloos at ½ past 6 AM, 4.45 miles in rolling, smooth snow fields. We stopped at 6 AM and fed the dogs. Deployed the Cape Three Guns at least 15 miles away.

We marched from ¾ past 3 PM to ¾ past 4 PM.

A day of a pretty kind.

Wednesday, April 25, 1914

Beautiful clear weather. Saw wreckage all over northen horizon resembling land. It is the same one we saw coming out. The wreckage extended almost to Cape Alger. It is ice that formed here. There was no land. The Cape would lie within 60 miles.

Tuesday, April 24, 1914

Hard again.

We came upon igloos at 3 PM. Camped near the mouth of Cape Thomas.
climbed up to the Cape and the fresh came with some miles past 5 am.

We had tea then. Then I climbed to the top of the Cape and found Perry's grave. The exped. (Ferry, June 28, 1901) left a big casket of our trip. It was also a piece of Perry's old American flag.

We then set out to explore tomorrow, I am going around for swimming's sake and more to Cape coral. Good night.

Thurs. day April 30, 1909.

Yesterday at 6 am, we rose at daybreak. We with R. I went p. to camp and run from fishing up the other words.

C. and I reached Cape Hoven on foot were met by considerable wind when we reached the Cape before I saw a storm came at hand. P. thought it best to return to the island. We had gone only a little ways when the wind came in strong to much violence. Then my dog refused to move. I left P. in front and managed to try on for a while. Finally, my dog would not move no matter how I beat them. I went back a ways and forced the other trail so R. had to return to us. I found him just leaving about 510 off the trail and
th thick. He & I sat down when we saw a drift
by some pumice ice & he made a small glass
this glass warmed up rapidly & we could
not keep our air holes open. So we walked. The
storm would not have been over if we had a plane.
We tried to go out but the wind & snow
made it impossible. Finally we were in danger of
being swept away & cut a hole in the snow &
told me to stay inside.
He built another small igloo on top of
the first one which was surrounded. The wind
was very cold but did not tell me that changed
this scene.
When we finally got out in a blizzard
the stream of pumice was frozen & had been turned
into a thick film of ice. So we walked in
the snow. Finally we got to the front of the igloo &
the pumice glassed & covered every hole
& filled.
I saw we had some trouble with the storm.
The storm came on again. P. & I went to
make a room by the flames in the "dry ventilated igloo."
P. told me there is steam inside was good & that
all of me was warm in the "dry ventilated igloo."
We said also that he didn't believe he would
get anything promised him fo his mother.
Friday, May 1, 1914

We tried turning before we fell away. A bell in the stome was always followed by more or less noise.

A man said to go south a day now. I was glad to get there. I had no steps or ladder. We sat away finally at you came. In a little while it was a hard as cold. I could not ride so many feet, nor very cold. I assumed it to be fogged.

We were going over from ice. I kept whipping my horse. I told him that I could not keep up. I drove ahead some to follow his trail. This was impossible.

I then watched the rifle from the boat and warned him to keep behind me. A few minutes later I heard him whipping up the dogs away from me.

I shot more in the air. The dogs ran away.

I then pulled him with another through the woods.

I had trouble finding the lights at the Cape.

Saturday, May 2, 1914

The storm continued. I most went to Pullman's cell. I photographed it after it was moved. I left a copy of Pullman's novel.
On April 23rd, 1913, we started with a工程师 returned. The leg from a point 125 miles N.W. to the Cape Sea in an unsuccessful attempt to break through land.

On April 25th, Mess. Hillman went out with two engineers bound for Cape Colgate. I went SW with two engineers to find Thoms' claim. The party were to remain in 4 days on the coast 35 miles S. The northward of this Cape.

I was caught in a storm about 15 miles SW of Cape. The action took great to a round trip remaining 30 days. Then the wind cleared.

Having followed the advice of the weather in leaving any ships near the drifting they had finished.

On May 7th, the storm broke out again. The engineers continued to obey any orders to remain or advance SW. The latter attempted to direct me for the second time that only a small Brexit. I ran off to find the right into the air. He did not stop. I then that his.

I rejoined Mess. Hillman on corner a storm which I have 8 days' eider & provisions of 2 days.

On my return to the Cape I felt the sea, packed

my 3 leagues, still remaining heat. I could see the land markers.
Sunday, May 8, 1944

I finally found the igloos about 15 miles west of the camp. I was so glad to find them, but I did not feel like going on. I was very tired and I felt a cold in my nose that persisted for two days. I put my glasses in a warm place for the third time in the fort week.

I have no wish to lecture to anyone. I plan to leave tomorrow. I slept well.

---

Sunday, May 8, 1944

got up at 5:30 am. Intending to start at 9:00 am. I want to catch the train before the weather gets too bad for the train to go. They want to leave.

I had no trouble with the dogs, but it was 3:00 am before I finally got away.

Rushed onto the train at 5:00 am and arrived at 7:30 am. I found the house with the dogs. They had been caught in the storm and had not gone to sleep. I had killed a reindeer.

I enjoyed a good feed of fish and meat and some tea. We just ate the dog meat which was not strong after a long attack of pneumonia.

I think now my tips are now intact and I am ready for another trip. We left 30 km later and went south. We went up to the lake. We left at 3:00 am.
Tuesday, May 5, 1914.

Such a still mixture we had the night in the "dark holes." It had nearly grown 12 midnight, and we had a fight on the hill. Killed 4 + wounded.

At all the days I had a great deal of meat ourselves.

Wednesday, May 6, 1914.

Made about 35-40 mile march cutting down Hanoveramient to Thinking. To blind land from the hill and drifted along all day making travelling unpleasin-
ent. The wind kept on all day until a northwest.

Thursday, May 7, 1914.

When we got here I was thinking to

drift in another stream, continued until the noon

camp at Schin Island.

We got near to the day and had a good feed.

We found one of the dogs in the water -

These were our only provisions brought with us. We had

first my own flag to make the island so it was back-

Friday, May 8, 1914.

Made long march from Schin Island + S. and

100 miles. 6000 on the way.
Saturday May 9, 1914

Made much to small glass in the ice water. Depressed. I wish wind whirled among our beds all day. I kept about hoping to get a ben brook. It was too thick to open & I wired the joys. Since I could not see how I lay down & took a sleep in the lee of my bunks until the wind went down some. I then found the wire less at

to glass a mile away.

Sunday May 10, 1914

Came down & came for mail. Just received a letter that I glass was poured in. Famous film left here but the muscle on skin had been destroyed by bamboo & exfoli.

Monday, May 11, 1914

Left 4:00 P.M. to 2:30 a.m. with 5

limnet all gone as we had jumini for break-

fast.

We rapidly came glass in for a while. Then

stood heavy snow in frost. Glass fell in on

our bodies. Made back out 9 snow blocks

to depot on the car's top which we are bringing home with us.
Sunday May 12 1914

Started at 7 a.m. and did not arrive at
head of Bay until 3 p.m. Heavy going and
we were hard on the dogs.

We found considerable more snow than we
had seen in March.

We were very happy to get biscuit and
milk again. We have had only a few waggys to
usually travel in for the last 10 days.

Nothing went into bank but we lost
most of the dogs and wound something down to
the ice.

Wednesday May 13 1914

Dined on things today and rested the dogs. 25 k.
and 3 hops all day. Quiet weather with sunshine
light snow falling.

Thursday May 14 1914

Climbed about 1000 feet up the hill and saw the
2nd of the ice cap on the north side. Going being so
slow I had no chance to see it. I was pretty tired
when we got in.

Slept on our blankets.
May 16, 1914

Travelled from Lake B to Lake C in 11 hrs, stopping at the Glacier on the top of the glacier to make tea and pick up supplies. We were among the clouds most of the time, I had a camera behind me and I Capitals.

I had an unlucky day. I lost my water bottle, tipped over my remnants, and all my best dogs chocked to death trying to swim across too many a bunch of canoes, which stuck in the water.

Saturday, May 16, 1914

We were travelling at night and had been for a week. This means that we must be more careful in our diet and we check up every time we come to a drain.

I found the box I had left there with chocolate, hash and milk in it. The things tasted good.

There were 14 cans of milk in the canister, and I was able to eat.

I killed a seal in Pointe de Fos. The going was heavy to our camp near some water at the mouth of the lake.

We had a big supper including hash.
Sunday May 17-1914

Left camp at 9 am. Left Night and arrived at
big camp in Nairn sound at 8:30 am. Going
very hungry.

I could not find the camp which had
been moved. Later I saw some
sticks on the beach and following the line they
indicated found the camp.

Monday May 18, 1914

We awoke at 8:30 am. We turned on the
river and headed towards the camping
site. We had a long hard march then began
crossing the place where the river came to a
sheet. We stopped and saw
the river coming from the
downstream.

We started at 4:30 am to join the
downstream afterwards.

Tuesday May 19, 1914

When we arrived the water looked that-
ous, but we went into it and found some
progress.

The journey was hard and we
made slow progress.

We had a struggle to reach the camp
at the end of the trip.
We worked to make this place become it had planned to have a home for us here. We found money.

Wednesday May 20 - 1914

A wonderful day of Surprise!

On the first floor the wind died in the night and had a beautiful man to Roger Hawke. Here we found to live with all rest. The air was heavy with everything around it and calm. It tasted different from anywhere else.

We were just getting up the time when I ran a shower and some time later came coming to morning and the Sunlight and refreshing who had drove to help us back. They also helped from meet for the days.

We found a letter from the doing everything we did, it that she had gone with rest or done it.

Thursday May 21 - 1914

Went for Roger Hawke to check in on work.

The two men men took most of the leads.

She is now walking up Cape Town.

The house looked like a different place with a chimney and a good book of snow someone in

But we would rather have kept on walking.

That is real life.
Monday, June 1, 1914

It required a week or ten days to get my books and personal belongings out of the attic and shed where I had stored them for the spring in order that they might be kept dry.

Hall and George had made a trip to Fort Nelson Island without five days, going over the hill with a toboggan. They had left a continual cache of bullets, ammunition, and supplies near the ice to be used for future hunting trips.

George had been to Port Simpson where he had stayed with a correspondent and had made several short trips down the coast.

Hall and D. had gone down to Quinto with Peter Freuchen. The crew is planning to do some geophysical surveys south of Bella Bella when time is consumed of a unique field.

Hall had rather a hard time with his job coming home but it had finally cleaned up.

Tuesday, June 16, 1914

We finished up with our personal belongings, and then all hands turned their attention to cleaning up about the house. The shingles were removed and carried away from the house and to put piling cases shipboard and returned clean to their walls. The
East of the town we came across some hares. The hares were plentiful and we shot many of them. It was very foggy and we could see nothing. The fog persisted for several days and the visibility was very poor.

We established a hunting camp near the river. The river was not too far from our camp and we could see the water flowing through the forest. We hunted along the river and collected many birds and eggs. We found many eggs in the nests of various birds.

I set up a windbreak and the mosquitoes were not too bad. The wind carried away many of them.

On the next day we left early and went to the island where the hares were plentiful. We collected many hares and shot them. We also collected some eggs of various birds.

The weather was very warm and the sun shone brightly. We enjoyed the camping and the hunting.

The journey was very satisfactory and we came back from the island with many hares and eggs.

Still waiting to return home.
Wednesday, July 25th

The week is almost over for our expedition to Little America and McMurdo Sound. We have been here for almost 3 days, and our schedule is quite busy.

On July 22nd, we took the whole team to McMurdo Sound, a beautiful place. We also collected a thousand more eggs, which add to our collection of eggs. We arrived home again those days with a boat load of eggs.

The weather was most unusual. It was a perfect day, and the house was in a big, empty, windless place.

Stingless attempts to fight with the baleen whales were very clear, but the baleen whales were too ex-"repitor for the world. The high cliffs and gorges there were more exciting than anything else flying almost impossible.

Before the ice got too thick, I went up to Argentina and set up a number of cameras at prominent points where the krill-feeding point would be complete. I made some observations in the summer.

On June 29th, a little girl was born in the village. They are dozens of small families and youngsters in the village.

We are taking photos every day, and we are getting along very well in our work.
Smith Sound

Saturday July 6th 1914

On Monday July 6th I left Smith Sound in the whaler
boat with Col. Baynard as party chief, accompanied
by Mr. Thompson who had taken his wife with him.
We were bound hunting to visit Littleton Island
and Ammattik, their sessions. The sound is Bayard
Harbor. We were bound bound through the
day and on escaping went to the grey seal
mana when we had delightful weather for several
days. So-day we reached home after a very success-
ful trip, the results of which were as follows:

10 seals
9 walrus
8 narwhale
14 ducks
131 sea pigeons, sooty and etc.
2 seal.

We made numerous camps at the various
points near the coast. We spent two nights
on the ice in Smith Sound but it was breaking
up rapidly and we feared it would not
hold any longer. We found no seal
hunting. We found a small herd on Barrow
Island on Thursday night although we found no eggs.

We found a small herd on Barrow Island left
by Fadden, the naturalist of the "Alert." It was dated 1875.

I went in swimming after the ice in the sound. I
presumed coming from a kayak.
Thursday - July 23, 1914

On the mainland across incline at the house we are planning to shift the whole plant to the west. We then could work on the south side of the third incline. I stayed here & I went over there in the flatter place & looked for a site.

We found a shallow for a home near the water. We were very pleased to see that the north wind was really north & steady. This same wind is with a split in it a dozen different currents & is not dependable.

I H.R. and E.L. have both built rafts are hunting in tine now & keeping us supplied with game.

In May I got from the Eskimos some two tons of whale oil. I pledge my word of honor for its seal. I got aboard 40 - 50 seals altogether 1000 lbs. The latter were killed near the Humboldt Glacier in the spring on expedition of Equinors went south along the coast and came back after four. They got only four 2 great many dogs died & the came back a hard time.

Friday - July 24, 1914

A typical winter day here. Wind variable and weather mixed with sunshine lasting by a brief fog which lifted from a column later in the evening.
Sat. 6th. we went out all day with the hounds & 3rds. the weather was a good deal warmer than the last 3 days.

Mac has found 18 varieties of flowers within an hour's walk of the house. The rain has filled the water & enlightened the little village is really beauti.

Saturday 26th. 1911

Absolutely calm. Halt + I all went hunting. Halt went 3 1/2 miles to his hounds & got nothing. Halt went up to Glencoe fishing & got one sea salmon on the way home. I built a fire to cook some fish. There are two prominent points & islands from here to Donegal Point. I went in Halt's hedges sticking a 22 rifle along. I shot 2 ducks & some reeds.

I got back at 8 30. Many clouds & wind to come. I carried my button bag of corn right again tonight.

The ship (Pompeii) is due to come in today. She arrived early & we can begin to look to her & stand with our mail.
**Sunday, July 21, 1914**

Waked up to rain & cloudy. Storm at night. Weather continues dark. Everyone is busy writing letters in anticipation of some news to come.

**Monday, July 22, 1914**

I was alone all day so it was my turn to cook. I had beetroot (soup) could drink & dinner and made the stuffing & fillings. (quantities - some given)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vegetable</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corn bread</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honey &amp; flour</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hymus</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Must</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red Pepper</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tomatoes</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bitter</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cinnamon</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horseradish</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Water</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salt</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I was alone all day so it was my turn to cook. I had beetroot (soup) could drink & dinner and made the stuffing & fillings. (quantities - some given)
It was delicious & everyone ate a lot. I didn't fill what was in it. Hal was the only one who got a stomach ache.

After supper we went to the time book in the ice & the wind was coming up and we were hopeful it hadn't might clear.

**Tuesday July 24 - 1914**

Weather continuing clear.

The men had a meal every day or so on the third ice. I'm painting the water boat finished the topnow.

Got a conversation for my chronometer today. They seem to have a good idea.

She is doing 10kph photographic work.

The small boat down. Established today and be changed to a more protected spot.

**Wednesday July 25, 1914**

Rain and N to NE.

Looked for a place to put the deck gear but found none. The officer mistook

We are still writing letters.
Thursday July 30, 1914
I tried to make out Hal's length but the mind was too acting.
This afternoon we broke my peace of the sir near the motor boat with dynamite but good this at low tide we could do better.

Friday July 31, 1914
She was limited today so they do mostly armed a good day. It was about six in the morning that it was his real. We don't she was linked. They brought in a load of melon fruit for the dogs from one of the canoes. Blasted everything.

Saturday Aug. 1, 1914
I went out towards Sunkine Point looking to a place mentioned on the tide page. She was back pines during the night and I had a good deal of trouble getting them to climb and then in.
A canoe has broken through the ice. In fact near the water bank here the main line of the third ice still extends from just beyond the Point to a Point on the fourth and midway between the islands and Bays Lame.
The man started the canoe in the island for the wireless home.
Sunday Aug. 2, 1914

Rain today. Cold and damp. We went hunting and later Hal & Joe went out in their jeep. We all played cards, then I went out in the flat, but saw nothing except a few ducks.

Monday August 3, 1914

The third in boat and put up in Archey Island and to catch of the trees. Rain the rest of the night & took the next day and there was no wind & the tide was not gone. We all went out on the tide & there was a little wind. The weather was fine. We are working hard on the tide. I will bring a good book of photographic interest.

Tuesday August 4, 1914

Dry boat day - I invented a new kind of fishing and a new kind of bait. All round are them as I suppose they are all right.

Wed. Aug. 5, 1914

I put in the space to write. At low tide we hunted the water boat rooms and tonight she floated clean.
The women are working on Mac's trumpet; he was away the other day. We have just finished smoke today.

Thursday Aug 6-1914

Taking advantage of the high tide we are getting the bower for the bower which Camilla has just finished.

Friday Aug 7-1914

Weather still calm with the high tide and we are raising it all to advantage handling the dragon engine and battering it to the island.

It has just snowed a very heavy snow to mention last night. This is much more convenient than Futures up a heavy anchor every time we wish to go out.

Fermie's name "ETAH" made with iron string.
on the hill back of the house shown up very well.

These days when the ground is dark from the rain.

The interest in an expected ship seems to have

died out somewhat more than we failed to come

when we first expected her.


Saturday Aug 8 1914

tonight at midnight a man with a gun

started with the men in the wagon. The whole

down the yard is heard for running. As former

from They knock the men, from women of seem

being all motion.

The reason for gun is various. Principally

have men to get the mail and something and

to get the things.


Sunday Aug 9 1914

We had a real storm today from the

winds. It blew, then rained and what is

worse still, more wind followed with a

gale almost the whole

The men worked almost every hour of

the entire day. We tried to watch from

the house with our glasses but could not see,
Monday Aug. 10, 1914

The wind went down leaving no current
and occasional drift of ice. Jove and I went
out in the paddle and gaff the tide gage. It's
on a half point, about 15 ft above the water
among two miles out toward Sandwich Island.

Tuesday Aug. 11, 1914

I was hunting all morning. We are
very noticing arctic sea ice. I have had pretty good
lunch. I have gotten 4 or 5 figures up and down
a few times.
I went up and down about 8 & 9 pm. I walked down by the ice boat about
5 miles from the house. I had another one
back over the ice. After he had become tired
and was driven from the boat.
We had about from shore. I took the heavy
and up to the red ice island when a light breeze.
I came in at 9. I sign in the paddle. We cut down
and caught the wind bringing back 15
miles.
I got to bed at 8 & 1/2 in the morning being
fuddled almost 15 to 20 minutes in the 26 km.
Wednesday Aug 12, 1914

In wind and rain all day. Flock of geese
must not be one of our things. More wind and rain
the whole day.

The few furnishings are very lonely with
the wind gone.

Thursday Aug 13, 1914

Abbotsford and me (someone else) went
with the man who is to move - boat was coming
by.
The party which included Ed and Jack had
not arrived. Permission to ship has not yet come
but may arrive before the summer is done.
Ed and Jack had a good many winds in short
action - went into a big meal. I prepared
Ed had gotten something - had not gotten down
to Whittaker Bay - now had planned.

Friday Aug 14, 1914

A hike. A day - snow and wind -
the Canyon wind - fownd with one that we
had to get the motor boat out. The ice was
by heavy wind from Keewaydin Channel partly.
It was a marked improvement in
Summit Point. We ran out. It has been
40° F. 28° F. since July 25. It was 33° when we left.
Saturday Aug. 15, 1914

It has been raining again and
the atmosphere is becoming decidedly colder with a
change of wind to the north. I think food we
were now hoping for a change hereafter. I am
washing hand with the expectation of going to the island

monday

I washed clothes today and cleaned
my room until things are pretty straight.

night we enjoyed hearing Hank's won-
dolin again. She and dancing went back in
the hills and brought back several pictures for
Tonday Ethel brought us six dolls.

Sunday Aug. 16, 1914

I am 26 yrs. old today. I opened several
letters and waved some old ones. I had brake for
our camps at the island.

lunch at a grand morn rug after little and some
poor memory pictures of the whole thing

Tonday Aug. 17, 1914

Mar., 4th, fust 5 The men left in the motor boat
from waters hand at Cape Alexander x ferwoman
sick so we didn't go out to the island. I went
back in the hills for the caches left in July.
Tuesday Aug 18 - 1914

I went out & started the title page today. The women & boys went out little after. They are afraid that the eclipse will cause the bridges to go down.

To-night we go to the Island - Jerome & I in the flotilla. I am taking a .44-40. 22, 401 & short gun.

Wednesday Aug 19 - 1914

At the Island Jerome and I set up our sleeping and cook tent. We were just out at day and I went to find the fold mats, bedding and personal things which the women don't think of.

The clouds finally dissolved into rain and our ambition to build more declined to desire for the comfort of home. We decided into the flotilla and returned in time for a good dinner with David & Jules.

I shot a woman from the bank. He was fished on a rock screeing from where I first am and to him expectations.

Thursday Aug 20 1914

My cook day again. A number of wanted Chinese and Japanese taking it generous with great intention.
At 8:30 a.m. today the motor boat project was ready for running. We were glad to learn that the hunters had gathered six reindeer, four caribou, and several moose.

This morning was marked by much rain, but it did not prevent fishing and we were chasing a big blueback near the shore. Disappointed at not getting the fish I wanted, I paddled up to an ice gom and lined up three ice figures and shot from my +4 shotgun. The two reindeer

They escaped.

Fri, Aug 21, 19XX

We have been anticipating the excursions due today. It was up at 4:30 a.m. that we left the Dutch inland with me. This efficiently solved the reindeer and the snow mice, and we have kept this appointment.

Having slept only a few hours, I rushed into my hunting gun and quickly became very strong. The sleet developed into a gentle snowstorm. I moved to find that the expedition had set out for Bessoom Sound.

Left alone that I rejoiced in our power and immediately set about gathering provisions for a short visit to Batallon Island.

In the midst of a easy dinner. All agreed

The mornings were not unwelcome seeing the

The morning sun was not unwelcome seeing the

The morning sun was not unwelcome seeing the
The most clear his ferromental state of mind, and the door close with a bang on his broad back, and shut again. There comes later, with anxious spirits, the members. The scene and sets before me a great load of Burgomasters. Suffer is just on the table — we are all hungry but
The Hunter summoned his dogs; standing to his
gun before the oven, he costs a fraction onward
at all who return. The assails with interest
She visions a glowing bowl of stoves with an
indulgent smile, and fells to like the man he is...

"This is Fate!"

Saturday, Aug 22, 1914:
A strong wind poured into our
corner. Has been away for 30 hours - longing. The
matters don’t change, it appears that he is anchored on
the opposite side of the third window he de I life ships.
By some little tragedy it was about coel.
again today. But I did not mind so I had another
change to break truth. I am practicing this, cut sugar
the assembled crowd - date when presence and I alone
would eat all that I cook it will be convenient to have
mastered the culinary art."
This afternoon Mr. and I walked over to the tide pagger, continuing around into Pt's valley and home over the hill. We saw my relatives and I had the good fortune to almost hear.

Aug 29 - Aug 29, 1914

This was rather a memorable week. I came down to the island with the hunting party that left on Monday afternoon. We landed at Pear and laid the foundation & floor of our house that night. The whole week was filled away steadily until the following Thursday when we had finished the house, 16' x 16', a shed & started a boat. Besides this we had gotten the electrical gear inside and furniture. We almost finished putting up the engine & all of the work was a very satisfactory week's work for only two men.

In the meantime a N.E. gale had been raging. We could not have left our desert island had we any unfinished. Our little boat is pretty tight in the water and wet like. The winter boat had been kept by wind and high seas & had just gotten into Hudson for rebuilding. The party had killed two walrus and several seals, & sold walrus they had gotten a good many rabbits.
Sunday Aug. 30 - 1914

A day & a half

Our mailbox comes !!! Our motor boat met Peter Dremo coming up in thin land with
our letters. An American ship was on its way
north (hunting seal expeditions) but got stuck in
the ice in South Greenland and failed to reach New
York. Rossmeisen did not come as his brother has
just died.

The snow proved to be very thinly ranging
from very with injuries to 3000 feet - loop with
arretham. So one of us received bad tidings from
home. A southerly day afterward the fall of our
first mail in as many months was much spoken.
The little ants are all gone excepting a few spar.

Monday Aug. 31 - 1914

Some days ago Hall was using a large
piece microscope but already was found in
almost necessary in the evenings especially when it
is cloudy. The sun set for the first time on
Saturday at 2.31. But the dark comes rapidly
my tome.

Tuesday Sept. 1 - 1914

I have commenced my summer work towards
becoming a cook. I aim taking advantage of the
last of our really good weather.
Wednesday Sept. 2-1914

Hal & I worked to Sunshine Point on the survey. The work here is slow and we are looking forward to leaving.

Thursday Sept. 3-1914

After Hal, George, & I had worked in the morning, we set sail for the island off Cape Keek. The men were disappointed by the cold weather and wind had driven them all south.

We climbed up a big ice berg and from that morning pictures were taken of the whole berg.

At little Iceberg we found "2511K 1876" inscribed on the rocks near a cairn at the E W corner of the island. Also "O. Smity" 98" with added names and the date.

Friday Sept. 4-1914

George and I worked up the ridge surveying the mountain with a compass and sights.

Saturday Sept. 5-1914

The winter weather continued but in the afternoon Edg. George and I went to the summit of Sunshine Point. There we began a cairn which is to commemorate
Sunday Sept 26 1914

We are all well the expenses included recuperation from slight colds & sneezing. It is probably the result of germs brought in to mail on
our noon train. Such things ordinarily.

Today was calm and the moon in book was
at the head of the third to take to
Jane's mind. It was through clouds and a small moon. The
letter had taken all the birds except three.

With the book around the table; a thick
\[missing\]
pendant in from returning in time for an
unusually good dinner which En bos had prepared.

Ootie killed quite a large cock.

So night the moon came up bright and I
saw a star for the first time since last March. Of
course I made a wish, won it and think that it
will come true.

Thursday September 30 1914

The old-time winds are much up again. It is
cold, the wind to thunders are cold.

The motor-boat came in this morning after a
night of fog. It had occurred to
Return last night.

Today doing a little white fence and did some mowing which was very simple and on the harvesting.

The meetings again seem haphazard like we have the church and chop games with bands and music around the edges.

Tuesday September 8, 1914

Our wife and I have secured the plans for moving house and furniture that might help in our decision on the island. We have also collected all the canes and cases to be used for lining our boat.

The hunting party is preparing to go north for Carlton. Hal will accompany the Indians.

This afternoon we and went to the top of Hurricane Point (Thermometer Hill). We added another inch to our cane which is growing rapidly.

Wednesday September 9, 1914

A calm and beautiful day. After breakfast the motor boat towed a load of logs to the head of the pond. Of course there was the usual excitement and deploring of water. One coming yellow dry head to
chewing. On the way up he continued his dismal howling until I noticed that his tail was down. The sides of the whole track dragging in the water. Wedged in between two trees movin, he could not move. Such incidents always make the canines fieful, at least interesting.

Irene and I accompanied the party, who surrounded from the river (head 9 and) down to Long Island. The heavy ice made travel in the flats very difficult. But we have now finished all but the last stretch on the south side.

We met a few more water in the north" but failed to get the one walrus killed. We played the violin to 3 hrs. and 50 min. without stopping, by which virtue in its own reward.

Thursday, September 10, 1917

He returned from the Pleasure to spend the night at the home. The equipment is all now on the ice and the athletes will not start until tomorrow.

I am with saved fourteen days, and have challenged everything for an adventure to the interior tomorrow. We have in mind, cooking and food facilities until we can plan a house meeting at that time.

Terminus watched today!
Friday Sept 11 1911
Clear weather with almost no wind.

Continued work on the shed of our house at the Island - came and have 50 0' am.

Brought a box of hunting tools etc.

Sat. Sept 12 1911
This afternoon snow came with a much from the south wind. I had just finished some paint

down,

from working on engine.

Sunday Sept 13 1911
It rained all day and we were glad to remain indoors reading and taking life as it came.

Monday Sept 14 1911
The snow winds changed the country round with more and now wind is east. This

showing the moisture has stopped by leaving
this manner in two. The ground had flattened
down to Suthmood early in order to begin

work but a hill had precluded the rig.
Tuesday, September 15, 1914

We took advantage of the good weather to work on the hill this morning. A sudden
mouth of the brier. In the afternoon a sudden
mind shifted and work for two hours more
brought minutes in time fell Hughes.

Wednesday Sept. 16, 1914

Tuesday planned today until the batteries of
first got breakfast I shot into a bush of young buck &
thought I wounded one. We took the flatiron and
went in pursuit. We got more and had no
delayed hand full back to the house in the twinkle of
an eye of the sun.

Tuesday worked on the batteries this afternoon.

Thursday, September 17, 1914

Tuesday worked on the batteries all day finally
gaining them all into the brier, built along the south
well of our living room.

I worked on the north wall behind the house. It is possible that if this wall be
made high enough and to extend far enough
beyond the frame of the house a snow drift may
form along one month will protect us in the
side.
Friday Sept. 18, 1914

A mild day & weather. Rain and snow. We both worked on the kite. Jerome stayed outside in the rain and mud around while I was working. I served on the sails instead. We finished a kite tonight, sails, guys and all.

Saturday Sept. 19, 1914

Calm and cloudy.

Jerome tied up his jerk pile today. I was putting down the meteorological tape for his ground.

I carried rocks and piled them my end to his. It is a pleasant task and it requires no mental effort and when engaged in such work one can wander anywhere in his thoughts.

Sunday Sept. 20, 1914

I wrote letters. Jerome took advantage of the continued calm to put up the mast. I went out to help him and as a result the thing fell down and smashed off the upper part.

Later Jerome completed the job and hoisted our flag.
Monday Sept 21 - 1914

Clear, cold weather with N.E. wind.

(Entire entry not legible)

Tuesday Sept 22 - 1914

Good weather continues.

(Entire entry not legible)

Wednesday Sept 23 - 1914

Clean and cold. (Interesting remark!)

(Entire entry not legible)

Thursday Sept 24 - 1914

Shed another cabin. The tribe is more

(Entire entry not legible)
Friday, Sept. 25, 1914
Cloudy with light SE wind.
In the afternoon James and I went into dock to get a number of things we needed. He had returned with the hauling party. They had chipped 2 acres. Jack and I took back greenhouses with the others who did not go the first time.

Saturday, Sept. 26, 1914
Finished the morning work from Dog Island out to 3rd (Will Island) since we did not believe that any good days could be expected.

This evening I shot two ducks at long range with my high power 25 rifle.

Sunday, Sept. 27, 1914
Cloudy and rather cold with a threatening SE wind.

James worked all day on the engine and raising the water in the can for the first time.

Monday, Sept. 28, 1914
Cloudy with strong SE wind.

James completed the engine and commenced charging batteries for engine use.
which is quite what surprising considering the early vicinity. Yet rigour makes one feel intensely the electric charm.

Tuesday September 19th

Calm and warm. Sky cloudy with occasional snow flurries. Nothing which I saw was quite threatening in the hopes of getting some relief on the hill. So I called for my horse and rode north. The snow increased and I feared the flood tide might bring in a great deal of ice to prevent my getting back. So I returned.

From getting earlier than usual I started. The engine in no time adventured on the bearing and burned out, i.e., became so dry as to heat and melt the metal. Meanwhile, he had a hard day making new parts out of a spare main bearing. Tonight we baked bread. The result was a supply of four handsome loaves. Two for my biscuit box next.

This afternoon, after steering for fifteen miles, we surprised the island in their barges. After it snowed alone, the having gone up the channel again and then being away on a short trip into the hills.
Wednesday - Sept 30, 1916

The weather cleared up and cooled by a strong ESE wind. The engine started at 8. Soon after the forecast and a heavy overrunning the Island with 2 tugboats and stores and some arrival announced - the news that the whole boat had gone adrift.

Prince & T. Took the flotilla and followed up to the forecast and overrunning the Island with 2 tugboats and stores and some arrival announced. The news that the whole boat had gone adrift.

We are lucky to have been able to see the important before the snowstorm x the loss of the whole boat is now felt within by the engines in unknown.

Thursday, October 1, 1916

The handling of the continues to bad x It's an enemy again as in the absence of the two engines. The deck gas was continued changing the bottom. A sudden thundering sound of water from the bow because overheated the newly designed in great bath of ice, opening up the bottom water and giving the engine an opportunity to cool down. He finished the change to right and hawser was finished.
Friday, October 26, 1917
[Third Round]

Write + fare + The hens ran and two fowls continued until one

Tommorow and from this afternoon until I the
at two days I included and thought so for

I fear that our visitors will become very
before long. Their treatment is quite and we have not
so much as a job to them for them assistance. Last
night I managed them to draw pictures and

today they ammused themselves by hopping around
morning which they have earned. They are like
children and any confined imprisonment falls in
energetic spirits.

As a matter of interest I will keep a list of
the drivers by which the boys ammused themselves
— I say boys this one must be over 25 and the
other nearly 35 years of age.

1. Each examined all of our provisions, equipment
and many pets from little houses.

2. Each sharpened his bow and made a bow
and arrow from wood of a stick I found and a wire

3. Each contained a onepound buckshot gun and dart
loaded with sharpened nails. They shot on an oil can
and while

4. They drew pictures of animals on our wall
and "killed them" by shooting the darts into them.

5. They explored the inward for possible game.
6. They sang songs and in the wind, walking up and down on the clitch of flat rocks by the house.

7. They had a scramble on the boat of their tobacco, in fact every little while their spirits must indulge in some physical exercise.

8. They collected a lot of firewood, each trying to bring the largest piece.

9. They drew maps of the country and sketch maps of hunting scenes with my crayons.

10. They invented a game of counting played with the matches I had cut on the edge of my book.

11. They looked at all the pictures in our Taxonomy Digests.

12. They helped keep house by washing the dishes and sweeping and.

13. Every little while they went out into the shed and sang songs. In fact they seemed to feel in the way inside and spent most of their time in the shed.

14. Played “compass” on the orbs each trying to make the other in climbing, in a mariner plan.

15. Drew rocks in the air to represent birds in flight and then threw other rocks to “kill the birds.”

16. Hung up a piece of an ash-shock which I killed in July. The meat was pretty tender, but they had quite a feast.

17. I accompanying found a piece of tobacco in his clothes. He put this in his pipe at the two boys turned, finishing the smoke.
18. Rolled big bales in, the new engaging the crockery and splashes with the return of children.

19. Collected greens for their bennies and dried it in the sun.

20. Imitated all the chickens that I made dry before yesterday, while trying to quilt them something to do.
Saturday October 3rd - 1917

Wind continued perhaps it was a little worse today as the house shook all day long.

I walked for two hours this morning and three hours this afternoon. Despite the wind the air is as fresh and cool that I hate to stay indoors.

A surprising amount of work has passed and I have finished only a third. It is been going by our island for two days and seems to have finished only this morning.

We are enjoying a full moon in the mornings. Our first this fall. The first snow has fallen in the middle of Aug. The snow in snowflakes in the moonlight.

Sundays October 4th - 1917

And still on leave - [fourth word]

June 24 and I have both caught a cold from the rain. I have been feeling poorly last week.

Since you left me I went to get the two dogs for a picture and was surprised to find that two large dogs had disappeared. The wind was dangerously high for the flying in the house today. But the two men I had seen were in all green and they hatted them. I don't blame them for getting hemmorthis in this atmosphere. I the quiet pair of bush men then it's no place.
Who believes that they were in to haya, then to
seeking the love of the two islands on their way from the
shore yesterday's weather did not change them, and so his
exhausted
for another day of waiting. They were in carrying out their
hazardous plan. I believe they lost in leaving this
morning was the result of their anxiety, but was found for
the sky was calm weather.

This morning's strong appearance in the northwest
sky gave us hope for a break in the soaring of the
hurricane wind. It was not colder than 8°-10° above zero.
Everyone out of doors is very unpleasant.

_Friday, October 3-92

And still it blains. [8th term]_

James and I are both a little melancholy
with the cold in bone. And yesterday I walked
that our outside is increasing. Tonight it is
point
little 6°-9° windless became self up

I am trying to walk regularly on the
other side of the Island is a curious elevation this small
mountain. I probably can find fault it is running
almost at right angles to the other mountains and
of the trail. In this lane, recently put feet in
length, I went both + south, planted weeds
and climb only to the problem. In my mind it starts
with and that division passion
than I imagined.
Tuesday, October 6, 1914.

And still in France!

This day was one of merriment which means a little too much when I add that I got up until the melancholy hour of 5 o'clock this morning and gruined — may be human with shame — until dinner. I ate nothing to add to remorse, and was content with my hands in some motion except to handle friends, writing in French. I gave some odd to the opening of French.

I am studying regularly and enjoying a novel until the more serious work, although I am only a stone of seven. I adore when we can go I shall finish this work. Surely the weather may be improved soon.

I write regularly. I try to go not twice each day walking and less than an hour each time. This minimum of work keeps a day is not good but with the book work I am doing I believe that I shall not be failing in my duty to myself.

The question is a wireless unit is at a standstill. The little outside work remaining to be done very well wait until the winter wind still free go.

We are becoming more equal than one imagines would be necessary for the small towns. The little situation would be proud to do a wing.
Wednesday, October 7, 1924

After I was at morning to get up and cook, Jumme
traveled hard to cold and had breakfast well started when I
had returned to the big kitchen for a delicious afternoon in
the green afternoon. I wish I could that live in the
cold. The air looked bright and I went back into the garden
after my broken filled the water tank and was making
small efforts to wash the garden by the water pump. The
plants and much prosperity and perspiration (as for routine)
— Since any small diminution toward a
preservation of mental quickness under these condi-
tions, I have taken to the delightful occupation of
listening my diary with such a freshness that it
at times was more fever than fever, more gentle
of the problem present may grow—

After much work I went inside. The water pipping
and I ran while eating filled. The tank's, Shingling
were made good, or rather we broke the head I
made, then change upon. It was a grand failure
but surely less tough than the other's. I think I also
baked some pancakes and lunch...

At dinner was when. The last echo of snow
made me when was carefully observed. They, in
away occasionally as a luxury. Indeed, and it is
a little way must it reach to the

Once page in two days! And there were times when
a page dropped in a month when than I had dates to,
Thursday October 3rd 1917

And still it blows! - [Signatures]

Only a little harder. A few of the western hills, and scattered gray ones come now. It stirs the thick and eager in the evening grass on the floor and smells of the misty hills as men could have watched out shelter. Such is the fate of war.

Friday October 3rd 1917

And still it blows! (tenth sound)

About the this morning the wind checked

commenced and the one second really got some

warmth from and immediately set to work upon

this inside work while I continued a wind task at

the back of the house x it drove me so far as to

leave rooms running on the most preponderant & keep-

ing out from shed & wheel in the midst. I was con-

stantly hearing rushing up for another attack upon us

already. In reality despair of getting anything done

in such weather. I

In the hall two men sat & got a cup of tea. I also drink with my 35x after anger

though I went and in the feeling light to a

a little more then watched there a place on the other

side of the island were my ducks. They did not once move

in the dark & I ran back for license and greens.
The man was intent on a picture above the unfruitful field and, with his waiting to the white of the sky, opened fire. The little I suddenly tossed must have been a 'sight of some moment,' compared to this attack of ours. The army didn't have even the born's choice.

We have our present the heart, wings to keep the

Oxford dinners under hand, and each kind supplies one

two meals - i.e. one meal each kind but

two days as we have no more fresh meat.

Saturday, October 10–1914.

And still it blazes! (They spoke to us.)

There were two variations today from the normal

disturbance: the wind shorts the house in such a

way as to produce a number of new noises, and the

sky was completely overcast.

We are hoping for a good snowstorm as

soon as the snow drags about the house and

shells be warmed immediately. At present there is a

constant blast of from the east in the

place and the hole in the shed makes

This morning I found that a bed

had filled his mind, forcing him to

have to chop the wood. Truly he

would not look anterior, as doing so this present

blast continues.
Sunday October 11 - 1914

Still so Blow ! (true the second)

So arrived this day by reaching the first
late flights of dogs till the morning and then
the kit-rolled 3d out on the ice for almost 3 ft
from the house x person held him while I man-
nered to break. When all was ready person was
left to the stick and I led bird called up so
singly as you please.

The wind was strong but not too high so it
had been lately. The kit was unable to keep more
than half the time so it continued. The air was
strongly st fresh upon the wetter wind of the time.

Jessen observed in for some time to
watch, but did not get very many shots for it is
possible that the kit was not high enough and
from in planning to send this up on the same
wind.

After some sketches this morning the wind
became somewhat and the kit went digging into
the water. It was feared they ice on the kit, but
which day the kit almost sure from here in. The
right town flight was finished & a successful
cover. At this writing one charge is remaining from
fully in the aerodrome.

The ice again extended as far as the house
of each. It is possible that now may get in
now December 15th.
Yesterday October 13-1917

Still sick in house.

Nothing much new in the way of news. The men are working hard to keep up the supply of coal. The work at the mines is very slow and the men are hungry and tired.

I have been thinking about going to the city to see some of the old friends. I think I should like to see some of the old friends.

The weather is very cold and the men are very tired. We are very happy and contented today. The sun is shining and we are all looking forward to a good day.
Tuesday, October 13, 1914.

'The wild is home!' (Fourteenth week)

Today was a day of migration. This was to have been expected with such a storm that had been attributed to the cold (13th). As breakfast, the men shown just saw this bird for a few moments before it hid away among the reeds of the foamy lagoon that marked the sky.

At two o'clock we saw a flock of the blue-footed gull, as it so left the roost a great cloud, each of its fingers against many children and women had been during this minute. Only with an account. Thus broken, but on the high winds it broke down and left among some reeds, and about 400 yards above. The clouded in a mass of brown storks and other waders. This migration is indeed discouraging.

While a cormorant hung lazily in the air a duck came to me and even a hint and I shot down with my .44. The wind out in the gullies, but did not affect on the strength of the wind. Before we got the gull we saw some danger and directed both. The birds became much, I hate found them in the water, only an hour and men and birds. How they are. The duck then ran away and many duck thence our feet. By the moment chance it was able to pull well enough to carry me into the water. Two almost helpless the other came against me. Would we more men I try anything as little again while we were out time. It does not pay...
FOREVER.

Wednesday, October 14, 94

And still it behoves! (Dorcas sound)

Today was not very important from any point

I read y.e. it was told: Just right then we are

We in the wind. This morning there was a continu-

uous sheet from East to our island. It ready like

As the rain might be able to get in much earlier

Than it should have been possible last year.

I took my two walks as usual and wrote

letter at other times.

Time is going very fastly. This is really aston-

ishing considering the fact that we have no dimensions,

and that conversation has reached a very low level.

We are using a little more than a bag a day

at that rate soon will be proud to know how to

the first of December.

Today was prent day i.e. we have appointed

prent to come just frequently enough to

that it will last until January. We have

planned to make some other deliveries last an-

other time. We have a list of many kind of

food at the house and check off each day's ex-

penditure.

A calamity befell us today in the loss of

our dish pan. We have nothing else in which to

make Broth.

Except for the having of the wind this is the most

fundamental situation in which I have been located.
Thursday, October 10, 1917

And still it blows! (sixteenth month!)

And if it will only keep on blowing in this direction for a day or two longer we shall be able to get into the house at last on the ice. The ship's chute has been solid for two days now, and the temperature is hovering around zero.

Jervis is running the engine charging the batteries, the new piping in the hatch is working in good shape and he is very pleased. This in order to start her she only to put in two buckets of water. The tank is always nearly full of ice as soon as the hot water comes out in mists a faint sugary. One room and the back of the house are covered with a frost from the exhaust.

The sunsets are beautiful these days. I am glad to have the camera ready to have all of the brilliant afternoons that mark its departure.

The coast seems longer and brighter. It must be approaching the earth.

I have been busy all day trying to unload some of the extensive correspondence that must be answered.
Friday October 16, 1914

And still it blows! (cannister wound)

Today is of great importance to me here. The storm of rain came and was very heavy. We had quite a view with us. With him were about twenty dogs. The battle of the village kept on. It seemed as though nothing could stop them. And various things we learned that this was much better after a hard day. Just before this week all had had their morning and Tanka had gotten but this minute the compensation of having killed a cannister.

Although it is not really raining yet, the temperatures are very much lower and we have great hopes of seeing the rain continue.

I killed a rabbit from the rocks today. I got him in the flatter but was glad enough to get it again. There was no shop to the interior, but the flake made many head and my hands were soon numbed. I don't think I shall worship in that little shell again. It does not dry.

He is writing plans for the opening things. It is not going to please me. It is planned that there will be a meeting of the war. The/#####/ are more bitter than ever and more closer.

We feared not house knew that came closer gaining rapidly. Today the sun did not go above the edge of the hill.
Saturday, October 17 - 24

And still it freezes: (Eighteenth month)

Pain in left ankle - so hard is it to prevent from being in walking in the street. It was a pleasant feeling to get out on the ice again and feel the chill if the first moments in. We started in some things we didn't need and I returned - loaded with tools.

The house remained very cold and gloomy, often some very little time with its electric light. And it was almost impossible to make in the dim light that came from the windows, to say their power had not more than half one might think on room while over the light cage which one can still see the rusted.

Unfortunately it proved to be a bad day at the house and we had won of the pest work for which we are coming. And I was not given any when we returned. I am afraid that we shall be nice if we continue to live without any meal except the canned hash we have occasionally and the few chickens that have come our way.

I enjoyed most falling the music. It is very hard to have the kind of time here on the island as it means no music. Many times I feel as this hunger for food or drinks or companionship are very small things compared to the burning desire for the satisfaction of music

I returned to the real and firm friends. Now time has been three free feet.
Sunday October 16-1914

And still it snows! (nine-thirty a.m.)

I had planned to wake up the third last day
in the morning so I could have a hot bath. I thought it would be more
right than from a scraping the two of the third person in
the coach and was both seated on the rails, on
the rails and on the boy. If one got closely held down
with a whole day's weather I was told to:

We believe that the position of that man drift-
ing our way with the wind x two much there was
were our last sight and the one more from another
only block x. I keep perfectly quiet on the ice x play
x cannot go loud as at least find it wise to follow
our tracks out to the island.

I have commanded to call shotheard and find
a direction at least x which much quiet as one going in the
house wishing anything already is a pleasure x

The house of ours is certainly much better than the
by house at Statholm we are always our own inside of


It is remarkable that we know had no little
snow. In the whole month, there has been seven
snowed and only even few flakes came in. Probably
If we could make new houses now x have written
the house for many of doors or gardens. I heard!
Monday, October 3, 1914

And it still it snows! (Continued)

The light-and-heat lamps came on and as a result
the ice commenced to go to rey. We had spent over
an hour in standing around 2 o'clock but the wind did not come
ellite the way to us as the ice commenced to break up.

We dropped into the second muffle area and try them out as we
get back. One of them he already eaten the green branches.
In the meanwhile I made hot drinks.

We received on the boat nearly all day
long and finished both of them. From noon onward
up to the first one we stood by at the meat. The first
move. The boat was a healthy time with the wind.

The weather was discouraging, at least fine or nice which
being unaccustomed to do believe that the boat was ever
created and this caused the greyhounds fly straight. The
bowie knives were put to test and many times fell in
pans and I shingle. It will be a cold job getting another
one ready.

I walked for two hours and a half tonight.

The current is growing stronger being apparently
approaching the center. There was a small current for
a while but it did not compare with the beautiful
events which seemed unusually marvelous.

It is peculiar that the deep snow makes

longer since we eat our clothes back three times a day
until that sold. I am keeping my regular hours, sleeping eight hours,
walking at least two and eating at regular times.
Tuesday, October 22, 1907

And still it drizzles. (Twenty-first round)

The rain isn't raining hard today. In fact it was warmer and really almost pleasant enough for me to walk on the lake and I walked some growing and perhaps around on the way.

I am afraid of walking into a little less fringe.

Quite a flock of young ducks appeared on the water. I passed one and hope to get him in the morning as he is playing in the brush near the channel between the two points I land.

Tonight was so pleasant that I stayed out and knew nothing and enjoyed the breeze of the stillness. When the last moonlight had faded into a faint glimmer the clouds formed chips like great rockets and then the Aurora came my from the west and spread in a span of broad yellow bands not brilliant but rich enough to shine the brightly white. As usual I stopped and then to sing the glories of the shooting stars and compare its wonderful flame with the best of the electric collections. Eleven and a half and gaps down and so bright as to not be seen and red ball of flames that died than the bull just before I came in.
Wednesday, October 31, 1917

And fall is here (commonly called fall).

This has been a very unpleasant day. So, I will not say that it looks ugly on this nice white page. It has been a very happy day except for the weather. Oh yes, that is better. The wind is a bit stronger, but it carries a kind of snow, pretty, with trees that rustle although it was not exactly cold.

The wind, such as it hit, with great courage and so again ready to fly a tempest. I was going to put down my thought when it seemed to threaten in the north and saw what was already flying. That was peculiar like the wind might change.

I raised an armament of coal bags, boxes, and pieces of tin to our ship song, of course. This adds greatly to the beauty of our surroundings. At the same time I have great hopes that the collection also add distinctly to our comfort.

There is a narrow strip of ice between our island and the west. I believe that we might pass if memory and get into the harbor by following the ice along the islands until we meet some shelter should there be any. The mean body of ice in the hope that. But we do not want to get in. We are quite comfortable and want only some heat and cool.

We are praying for snow, since snow may suf

-
And in the cold, still night, in the wind and rain,
I stood on the shore, my arms outstretched to the elements.

I was awed by the sight and sound of the sea
which danced and swirled in the wind as if enjoying a storm.

A fierce wind rose, roiling the water and
the sea Creatures. They crossed my mind, reminding me of
the dragon's breath that filled the air. The wind was
a force of nature, a reminder of the power of
the ocean and its inhabitants.

As the wind grew stronger, the air
was filled with the sound of waves crashing against the shore.

Almost midnight, the winds grew
and the sea Creatures became more
dangerous. The wind was
unpredictable, and the sea Creatures seemed to
be playing a game of tag, hiding from
one another.

The wind grew stronger, and the sound of
waves crashing against the shore grew louder.

I felt a sense of awe, standing on the shore,
watching the ocean creatures play their game,
the wind was a force to be reckoned with.

I stood there for a few minutes, just
before the rain began to fall, and
the wind continued to howl, making
the sand drift across the beach.
Friday October 23—1914.

The sky is blue, (cloudy from the north).

This wind I think is meant to de-rust for a short while. Our crew is gone for good and the day was very bleak with heavy cumulus clouds piled upon the cloud and sometimes almost 50 knots in amount. So our great satisfaction came with the change and appearance of some business. So now the weather is so important to pump it, even though in the question of more protection, we can.

Business about the engine room often behind. It is important enough to have a toothache which I do not enjoy.

As usual when running we baked a batch of biscuit who do not altogether lack any more as we cannot keep the white flour long, or read enough of the day was a fruit cake which I continued. We had some summer meat and I thought we could afford a little indulgence as none had used a tin can, fall in six months. The舱 is really beautiful as far as appearances go. Before I turn in tonight I intend to try a piece— I think I would rather be ill in my bunk than elsewhere.

Now we made out of the estuary today, but we could get in. I think by going to the next island.
Saturday, October 24, 1914

May 31st — Joy, forever, win —

It's really still! That is to say, there is just the faintest of gentle breezes coming out of the N.E. It was so quiet in the house tonight that one couldn't realize that it was the same place. After more than three weeks of restless and trying any shaking that poor little charabanc has really settled down for a night of peace.

The change of the weather was not done until early this morning. The temperature was only down half past until three this afternoon. I went out into the still air and was glad to. The sun's work was a blinding glory and the water is hot. The large deep. The sun by its motion like a mirror, has filled the third一楼 and to Summer Point and me some good walking to the next island.

As I turned to paint, I saw my deer, I saw some one coming in from back. We first had an trio, cup of coffee and in the minutes had the pleasure of welcoming that to his first real visit into the Joy Forever. I think he really liked the company of the people, and I know the electric lights made them assured pleasure upon the watch. The horses in bed but not.

We sent the dogs all back until 10. They are very hungry and also a great nuisance about the house.

We plan to go the tomorrow. I need some more books and an in the room this morning. He turned to bed, falled.

He horse is almost as warm tonight with the wind gone. Oh, I pray I may the Sun is due to leave today —
Sunday, October 25, 1914

We were awakened this morning by a comrade who had come out for some of his dry ice cut in order to make the blend for our dinner the night before and build the fire which was soon followed by the serving of coffee. I crawled out into a glowing, cloudless sky. The weather except the wind was almost as calm as.

About eleven o'clock we got our clothes and started in for the house. Some work with the farm tools and I enjoyed the working.

Nearly everyone was away working; this was the practice. At one o'clock I cleaned up as usual and dressed up to enjoy the phonograph and a good dinner. We had roasted beef, whipped and roast potatoes. It tasted good.

Joe has made two fine formations, they are a cross between the Peary and the Eugene types. I believe that he is going to make one for me and one for the boys on.

Joe has ripped up our apple (birdchick's) and within a few days, the same tommies and two dozen and a half of garden meat which were brought out with us.

We went loaded down as usual. I had a number of mud boots and the meat from the beef brought in cake and some other things. We were back tonight after having eaten such a big dinner.
Monday, October 26, 1914

I'm writing it at it again.

Jerome's day was worse, very filled with pain. The great blue brother up and God immediately put them down. Tonight the reading of The Raddo is.

And I am in bed with the Mitchell papers and all again. I must fill the worst silent and explained it carefully—nothing in particular just explained it as a boy does his father's top dreams when the old dream is away for his health. I saw no many beautiful wavers. I remember the lights from Jerome well that I have decided to collect a sample of each different kind—prentice. They would never find when the fest of hungry dogs are in with our next mission.

Nothing more. It is cold; time is flying; we are very happy, all except Jerome, who still has a baby ache left from some Sunday dinner.
Tuesday, October 27, 1914

Clean wind with the E wind. Foggy day. Beautiful day in SW.

Our dog is running about and showing more interest now than ever.

The ice is prominent in the water. The wind changed from NE to S.

The sun has been shining but with a strong breeze. It did not receive any warm sunshine.

The morning chilliness from inland regions. The wind both in the front and behind. They forecast: 'we are buying

The battle cry of Energy.'

Such a day as to recall some description by the J. H. Scott letter to me outlining inventions; hence wish some fresh

Accommodation came out just after dinner time. The old man is very poor at present, and this must do as some more.

This is the first look around of his cold, icy. Instruct his wife to carry provisions.

I went up to the front to breakfast. The wind was fresh

Then I went up to breakfast. The wind was fresh.

The old man is very poor at present, and this must do as some more.

I went up to the front to breakfast. The wind was fresh.

The old man is very poor at present, and this must do as some more.
Wednesday, October 28, 1874.

I gloomy day with NE wind and snow. It cost me not any money to leave my books note open from this morning. Before the fire died out Jerome buttoned and pinned my coat and got something to eat. He found that 'sleeping' tea was not pleasant and spent the rest of the night sleeping by the stove.

Hale arrived in a hurry to get away this morning. I think that the Toy Factory is not fully appreciated by the others. Jerome and I should be glad if we walked for three hours after breakfast, I examined a number of geological specimens in a small collection which I am collecting for my own information. I went nearly to the end of the third box found walking into the room mind anything but pleasant. When I returned I expected some more work for my shorthand. It is coming rapidly. The I shall make long passages at once until I do not think that I am particularly deficient in quiet speech, commisioned and familiar beyond that of my untried long hand and my aim. I think Jerome was a little under the weather as he did not want me to keep any division for him. I was glad that he did judge differently later.

I am greatly annoyed — against my will — by doubts concerning the possibility of sending our mail passing this week and having been left at Preswick by the American ship which failed to reach us. We were glad that the moon was still full.
Thursday October 29 1914

Clean and with light harvest.

For some strange and unaccountable reason the mind is occupied planning all today. Bank and view came out some upper bank of the Ohio. They brought me one. The railroad carriages are not as comfortable as one cannot defend upon those other days.

I sat upon some platform left there haphazard among with each person. The brought out 21 bags and plans to bring some more across.

I found a bar payment of a boy at the mouth end of some island and stepped off a good supply of ice which was will known bought to me when the horse jobs are out next.

I walked in my old place today as the it was a little wet on the top. I pass many who asked me and did not amount to very much. The mind is still making up under the home. Pick the books of The matched floor. However it is.

It is very pleasant to have to room back again. I am looking forward to some moonlight walks before long.

We tried to send all the puppies and the strange follower of the horse house but we have quite a gathering coming out side tonight.
Friday October 28–1914

Behold! A S.W. gale, with snow—

I went out this morning and was promptly belted across my front with an awful blast straight out of

eagre's way. The snow was driving and managed to

gift into our porch with the heavy crest among

we are built to withstand. NE winds and winds from

to other quarters catch in on our means side. Hence

we have some experience that such winds are not of

great duration.

I found that my crash in the woods was not

a shelter against this wind. I found a sort of shelter

along the ice front which was fairly protected and went

about 2 1/2 hours plowing my and down in the smiting

gale. It came down over the hill.

This writing is poor — rev. Finally, I mean

to say — because my hands are cold. I have just

looked at the thermometer by my side in it reads +3°

above zero. This makes the wind is pretty

We have commenced to take temperature at

regular times in order that they may agree with them

gotten at the brood's. Chart. Through the Thermometer

this evening. He also made himself a welcome

warm by producing two bowls of wine that had

which had been cooked for me. And had a

hard struggle getting out, but could not find his

way easily than the dark and drifting snow.
Saturday, October 31, 1914

The evening continued to be dark and wet with some rain which made a little today but mended up for business they being away some time. It makes one wonder where they are. Perhaps to one country morning.

Conversed with over a beer and drink's some afternoon pump in one room getting up and getting his glasses from his things and stopped in for a short call. Conversed to his eyes sunburned over breakfast before we gave his waiting man his chance to do the same. He is a nice boy in that he is a real boy. I miss children rather than the music boy they do great a little sometimes but they to wait their minds and sound paperlike eyes somewhere set in to come here and cheer it.

The milliner seems to have arrived so far as the engine is concerned but the machinery the water rimes while I know miss very little — and someone not all I tried to imagine I was in a train the evening while the Chug chugging was chattering its monotonous rhythm against the soft speaking sounds of the steam. I found the change almost too strong. I did not like it here, the train! Also, how human, childishly human we are all are.

I walked, cooled down and studied on for some time and the last writer which I cannot really good studying here is more than amusing, for it is prodigiously....
Saturday November 1 1919

The howling raging blustering Howl continues to howl and rage and bluster — with great gusto.

Much to our surprise空间 Tung appeared this morning bent of the wind and drift looking more like a pair of animal snow pikes than inhuman explorers. We warned and shrunk them around our room until they were willing to accompany us on our own way towards — what — hold I say of their delicious dinner.

Hal very kindly offered to take Tung's coat to day as he felt better fitted to prepare something for noon fall the yarning cammen inside. I came not mint in this request (which he so often respects will mean some a more important purpose than collecting mail in some distant book shelf) that he worty room also went in a larger living room which he had heated according to the ever enduring Howl's White House Cook Book. Indeed this is a genuine place of pleasure that will me where I realize that at least cammen, and perhaps all of their manual of the easily limit of a way, the not reached the depth of my own present pleasure in which the dark is as insignificant that the good of others can be found in in other way except the most persistent grappling — to have yet to decide what then at such times I have an artistic temperament or am just a plain simple damn fool.

All of which is very profuse to write in a week so it will in no way hinder the book from its future dust collecting
Monday, November 2-1-14

The snow has ceased but the wind continues making
the air pleasantly wintry. From 0 to 20 it is by no means
Terrible and I open the night up at 10 o'clock or I
wished to make some bread. We made good use of
Vicq d'Arville as usual. It is a great joy (far almost
any in I am lead to believe) to put on some clothes
Thursday and then proceed oneself upon the actual plane
of tomorrow while dear ones partake in C. H. S. with
The board wi brani notes. I imagine it is psychologically
atime to that boarding school - girl's delight in the "blues".
These Torrey scientific men may not admit this but
appear seem to themselves but I do, and when I see
my inside eyes, I see it in one or two others besides-
Surely it helps to know that we all are innately human.

Besides the bread, I brought out a new supply of
mental excitement in the guise of having ever evolution
and much other humorous subject. To wonder the re-
lected lights in my mind are somber instead of sunny.
It is important that we had hash for dinner - im-
portant because if we had not had hash we should
have been freed perhaps to have been x (I can see
that it cheers me to go in even if it is to remain at The
dine lights and sleek gleam in the face of luxury).

But, as before, it is nice to get back to our own
quiet little homes - it may be because it is so peaceful
but I truly believe we love it here because it is our
own - and, for the time, our own home.
Tuesday, November 3, 1914

A beautiful clear calm day! Something almost unknown in this hell-hole where we are situated.

The winds and our door might almost be across the Potam Sea. The southwest gale has piled the ice up in long rough ridges, which are again broken down and

Thus until the results is Chaos (with a large K). Inci-
didentally, Jane is planning to㤃ari for Siberia tomorrow.

I seized the opportunity of this calm day to add

some items of coal bags and kindling wood to the

food of our remarkable ship I have great faith in this
little craft and today I prophesied that in three

weeks we would be snug as a bug when the snow

had been drenched about non-


Tank came out about 6th p.m. Tommee and I started back with him. On hearing that the dinner at

thick was to include pea-Tomme felt the temptation too

strong for that particular weakness in his morality—

morality isn't just the word but it sometimes adds a

touch to the description of our cant-like existence. He, 

came out about and joined me at dinner on the

bridge.

Dinner the full moon was suddenly obliterated

by a wind of the Octoberly wind and drifting snow.

I made haste to put a few more touches on the

shed in the hope of keeping these few to shelter till

Our brave boys with us all to time. I have entombed them.

This is a sign of true love as they get nothing to eat here.
Wednesday November 4, 1817

The snowstorm seems to have dropped yesterday only to catch its breath. Last night the south wind and drifting snow commenced again in earnest and continued until tonight when it seems to be at its harder than ever. We are enjoying the gradual disappearance of the little hut under its warm coating of snow. The ugly patch work of the beddy cason is gradually giving way to a beautiful white winter scene.

My health is not about amount this morning, according came in at the same time and asked me for Toto's harness which, he said, I did had 'Tokan' from him. I gave the old man his arkeo and added nothing to the care we are-bird of having him show up just as much as the now is a nuisance in other ways.

He said that lives of the man wanted to go for wellores so that he decided not to go with them to Verbi as he had planned. I expect that no one go7 away as the weather was no good and the ice no less than frigid.

This afternoon I walked up the land uncle about Dog Island. The drifting snow made the day very dark and I picked my way by keeping close to the shore where I found that occasional spots which were are craggyable.

We had a very good dinner out of some of the oarvom and some dried potatoes. We had part of a quarter and are economizing to make it last as long as possible.
Thursday, November 5, 1914

Dawn of the storm seems finally to have blown itself out. The moon has come out full and bright, making the morning brighter than our shady twilight. There is no wind, which is a fond warning before the NE duns come down. The sky turns red.

Our house is so warm, with the snow around it, that we have learned very little except today.

I tried to perfume (or it more) the coming at the mix of the house by blowing water on it. If I could get a good layer of ice about the snow, the NE winds would not be so apt to wear it away.

I walked up through the afternoon feeling one of the few calms spells we ever had. On our return I met Hall near the Island. He consented to eat dinner with us and we treated him to some of the house he so kindly held for us. Company in our lonely little house adds a great deal of cheerfulness. So instead of the fort and all lights and took a short nap after dinner. This is a very nice custom, (I think impossible that I am) to me open the door and the light plays on one ceiling in a peculiar way that seems to poetic the visitation of being alone — and sometimes just lonely is pretty uncomfortable. But, be that as it may, we are not dead yet by some ways.
Friday November 6, 1914

Clear and calm and beautiful with full moon and stars out throughout the day. It was a quiet pleasure to see the moonrise straight up from the chimney. The usual sight is a train of sparks showered from the thin whirled chimney gas. The wind was a force and some time would be lost in getting by.

Jerome went to Fitch immediately after breakfast in order to get some films. The moon is just east of the house and should make a very pretty picture. The calm weather allowed a snap shot to be taken. I went out at noon and met Jerome coming back with Almina and Doc. I walked quite a long ways up the Fitch. On my return I saw he had gone but Almina had her feet lengthened pushed up on the dented chair. The moon was so fascinating as ever -- which isn't very fascinating.

Jerome told me that Joe had found some discrepancy in the opening sights. I went in and saw to find out if I had given him anything wrong. I had picked him a distance too small for the observed position of our last camp. Almina walked in with me. She had a very hard time with her short legs and round body, and could keep up with him only by clinging to my arm. The moon was very bright and the lookd quite attractive with a first finger down on black hair. I pretended it was a winter night at home and found the theme nice enough. These nights are exquisite!
Saturday November 7, 1914

Clean and cool (18°F) with light breeze from WNW.

I made a very pleasant discovery today with regard to the weather at the Joy Foremost. I took my usual walk up the Third fifth about two hours of studying. When I left the house and when I returned there was almost no wind. But in the Third and particularly above 20 feet in the hills there was a steady breeze across the ice and the snow was flying as in the old days. I have great hopes now that we shall not have the continual hard winds as at Etah, but only the light brusgs which do not perplex one's unprotected nose and cheeks. I suppose principally because my nose is of an insincere length and reaches but an unreasonable distance. It was frosty and occasional winds for about twenty successive days last spring.

Today's the wet day driving that never half time of puppies. I say 'emphasis' because it is the least expected epithet that can be applied to anything so abominable as a team of untrained esquire dogs. Old dogs are bad enough but they usually at least try to proceed in one direction. But young dogs—well no kind of brain ever develops very highly in six months.

I seem near the engine today for changing the breathing, as there was no hitch in proceedings there was an atmosphere of peace that is always very grateful to my innate desire for it.

I am as interested as usual in Chemistry, short-hand, and evolution—but I would like the minutes with a certain Hicks.
Sunday, November 5, 1871.

Sunny and dark.

I intend to make no more prophesies or observations concerning future weather: it is a mystery and a most illogical one at that—far it is to me who at present doesn't care greatly what weather does come.

James and I went in according to schedule. We arrived in time to enjoy an argument; I mean a dispute. The subject happened to be Cook—Paul—Penny.

The subject and topics are of minor importance. The initial incipiens and objectives of the daily disputes are indigestion (mental and physical) and personal affinities. At least such is my private and unexpressed opinion—unexpressed simply because I value it the highly to express it to the passions of the fighting female or the chilling indifference of the fellow male.

There! I am getting on dangerous ground. I can do better, the puppies know me which helps always. The children smiled the real smile of real children—That which is not to sunshine in the world's beauty, and oh! the chrysanthemum came new wax into my sympathetic ear. Indeed, Wallace must speak some truth when he says we do not progress. These uncultured and really uncivilized people act almost instinctively in ways we think peculiar to our own state of culture present along your higher shores.

And I played the Victrola.
Sunday, November 9, 1914

Same as yesterday — except colder (-10\(^\circ\))

There is no kind of philosophy that will prove an answer for the first few minutes following a night in any stuffy atmosphere. I decided that this morning when I learned my woeful limbs from the ground or the floor. If the old explorers lived, they anything like that this morning was but an expense for minimal neglect — or suicidal ignorance.

I dimly remember that breakfast included another talk — just on — or the optical — conflict (whatever that may mean precisely) but I was too absorbed in my own anticipations to be impressed by any valuable information that might have been produced. For today we return to our same little home.

When we arrived we built a nice blazing fire, which accentuated stirring up a number of prime and other familiar odors, a sense of contentment suddenly seized me, I think the suddenness was real too. For any attitude had been ever "rainy days improving." This pleasant sensation is not a new thing; but I have been attaching it to the merely of this isolation. Now there comes a suspicion into my mind that perhaps I am am the trait of my exclusion; the solution of my life. Here is bodily comfort and its corollary health; for such is rectangles. My days can contain work, exercise and recreation in orderly arrangement. I can track with peace of mind and body; a divine combination that is rare. I have my books and I have not the world. Perhaps —
November 10-1914

Tuesday, November 10, 1914

Mr. C.'s 40th Birthday

It was a beautiful day except that we had a sw gale blowing, and drifting snows, and how hectic clouds.

Jerome has hit upon a new system. He has not taken me into his confidence concerning the particulars of it but they must be very positive since it demands a rising hour somewhere in the early morning. Last night I was scarcely well started on an automobile tour through the Berkshire when I came to with a startling sense that someone was studying at our table. The system was one

My name 'system' is impounding a little. I am now practising a bit every day in my morning jog; and I have added psychology to my P.Q. course in general science.

Mr. C.'s birthday came about with this date. I believe that he is 45 years old. On Sunday I claimed that he was 40, but that statement was assailed and annihilated by some of his disputatious companions.

While we were sitting at supper (or dinner) we heard dogs outside. Sammy and Jimmie entered with a whole box-full of good things — Mr. C.'s contribution to our appreciation of the day. We had a whole fruit cake, candied, honey, syrup, ginger ale soda, chopped beef — and fine wine. (I believe that Jerome really admired my abstinence from to such when he saw the cigars.)

I had almost forgotten that such things existed.

The wind is howling tonight, and the 'Joy Forum' is snuffling down under the snow.
Wednesday November 11 1914.

The abominable weather continues.

We are feasting off the birthday box. The sun and yesterday's breezy weather should have come visitors to entertain with our good things but rain, snow and tempest are not glad to come but in such weather as this. It is just discouraging combination for walking that I have ever known. The wind is almost unbearable, the ground is blanking out the darkness, and rough the enemies of present the excrescent ships without a stumble. Sometimes when the Arctic is like this I have a feeling of general resentment not against the cold or dark or wind but against the whole aggregation of wilfulness. It seems as the this country was not meant for man but as a kind of warehouse for the storage of all unpleasant things which the Creator wished man to be free from. In other words if man do dislike it we have no business to complain for it is our own foreordained nature of earth-masking that leads us away from green fields and the sunshine.

The north west corner of our house is a regular mine for this cold wind. Camperdown is almost awe of the gale, for I have known that the prevailing weather is with wind 17., the big bones and behind we could protect the house.

One of the black puppies is here above the scene very lonely and howl with dismal cry now and then. We have not had much of this move an account of the continuous thundery weather.
Thursday November 18 1914

Gentle N.E. breeze, clear with fog and (10-15)

fog in the S.W.

fog and rain lasted a long time and the men

 kite this afternoon. Although it was colder than

blessers the managed to send out all of the sails, what

I think, is an example of fine barometer.

I started up the wind but the wind was so

chilly than I was going down behind the first island. I fell

the coldly breeze and turned the walking very thun

able until where the trail led me up to the ice point. I

met oodle and klin as they were on their way to visit some

of becoming klinas's first raples. They told me that sam

ching ching and klinas klin were in at etha having just

arrived from klinas klin. oodle and klin are

back from klinas without having gotten any game.

We had a very good dinner with a little

of the canister meat we can still spare off the box

we got some time ago. As we were finishing the

offered carrying a lantern. I suppose that he

had suddenly felt as the he went out and as a

man does sometimes, and the lantern and over house

from the solution.

I am beginning to see some in Tussare's

scheme. Since I first in between 2nd and 3rd line and he

is up by 5th of am we have a fine thing and the 24 km.

We are turning less coal since the snow came to

sink up the house.
Friday November 12, 1914

Our 850 Brander is with us again. (FA7-9)

Last night I went out at midnight. The black sky sharpened as my eyes, but the inside light...showed red and blue. Dead men to a faint glow above the ice cap.

Then the glows turned one a hand, then a curtain, and then the whole brilliance of the Aurora that hung in gentle waves across the sky.

As I looked the mild white horizons moving and changed, whirled and fluted. A motion flashed across and burst, a very rocket of stars. Oh, the Arctic night, the real Arctic night.

In its radiance — but it is very very lonely.

This morning Jerome dragged me from sleep and into another loom of driving snow and heavy darkness. I wore number days. I was very sleepy. To for all the time I had been asleep. I think perhaps that those days with easy work and no drudgery — not even that of looking out a window — are more trying than any times I have had friend-filled homes. But the harder the less, the less one projects, and I am learning, memorizing manly even is in cut into one, that one thing else is necessary to life besides food and drinks — but this is.

Max and Dine invited us today. Clare and Violette arriving by flight at the same time. They went for Dominic tomorrow, and Max in really — I feel — going for sure mail. There is a very pleasant sentence it invites, for it suggests the idea that I may have a letter, which is the next best thing to bicker.
Saturday, November 14, 1914

Cloudy and dark.

Floyd appeared while we were eating breakfast and invited me to go down with him to visit his fox traps. We had a very pleasant walk except for the few rough places and got back in a half hour. On our way back we saw the fresh tracks of a single fox and the, at the islands, fox. The skunk was coming along with the muskrats that Floyd and I were kept for breakfast.

I drank a cup of coffee, but we did not have anything more delicate than beans and dried apples. We enjoyed having him with us. The engine was primed for the Company by pumping up and then refilling it. Finally, the pump started and the engine had to happen. I was very glad that what did happen was that the engine finally ran.

The next day, the plow and tomorrow we go in for Sunday dinner. The Victoria and Snow Queen give us the time and then, we will get away with work. I believe that all of us will feel much happier when we know that our letters are on their way to those who are living near the other end of each mountain. It seems too bad that they must wait. This is the last minute when the delay was in no way necessary.

The temperature but here averages several degrees colder than at the house.
Sunday November 10, 1914.

Fair and calm.

While we were cleaning up after breakfast Paul and Phurvey arrived with their tea and paid us a visit. They always enjoy looking at the electric lights and Jerome usually has some bewildering information to offer their childish qulility.

About noon we went to St. John and dressed up for the Sunday dinner. To our great pleasure Paul was very kind and lived up to his reputation by serving a magnificent carbonized roast and from kinds of pie. He holds a very high place in our esteem—speaking of Jerome and me I can say—with his constant catering to our respective appetites.

I played a few million records on the Victrola and looked at some copies of Life for the times and the time. He made there was an argument in progress as to the time of our arrival and consequently it was somewhat late. Whatever the trouble was about I don't know—on our return x

He is preparing to go down and spend to leave tomorrow for Sylverlight's, (or Verdi.)

With a friendly shade.

Abdulbingus's baby is growing fast; We're woman is fat and very white. Abdul has a little girl according to our own x
High NE winds - wind -10 Clear

Tanks and Torrens maintained us with a song service this morning. Hal and myself had eggs after breakfast. 10:00 Betty and Chan went with them. Hal is going to dig up a dead woman at Norki - doctors tell me I believe - the technical name in gynecology & then with Daddy Shaw's help - so he says - he will saw the body in half and obtain a section of the center which will put an end to her misery. The tumbler was in the pelvic region and therefore require a different section of the frozen body.

About noon I turned and I headed for the Joy Farm - carrying our bath and a new supply of books. Now that I am reading a good deal of psychology and chemistry combined with my explosive chemistry and other studies I find that the subject matter is too heavy for really quick progress. I am glad that we are reading material that I am interested in. I am sure that I will give out before the time is up. I hope to spend more time on wireless and about hand practice now that my sight reading has become exhausted leaving me with no decision whatever.

The northwest wind is blowing about as tonight but we have a good bank behind us as a protecting wall.
Tuesday, November 17, 1914

Clear with high NE winds -10°

Jane did not feel very well last night and admitted to me this morning that she suspected her pie. Perhaps it is best for us both that we forget to bring out the mince pie which was made for us x I suspect that my internal fitting were somewhat disturbed by the samevisit judging from the extraordinary dreams I had before I finally awoke today.

The fine were so cloudy it was very dark at noon today. The stars were out in full force and only a faint red glow on the southern horizon reminded me that Dr. House is was full of sunshine x I thought of his office in connection with our little window about 3 x 8 while he has a tremendous view measuring feet where we have inches x And he can see things x

The black puppy remains to like own place do be range here most of the time x T think he must be training. He is getting very thin. The ice is coming within to give him x We keep house very economically for our snow supply is limited x

The wind was so unpleasant today that I went over to my erecta in the rocks for my walk x Then I have shelter part of the time x

I was surprised to see that the ice was being broken up by this north wind, and already there is open water at Burnice Point and extending in a SSW line x
Wednesday November 18, 1914

Clear with high N wind. -10°.

The house was quiet and felt cold and the windows had been opened and the wind was blowing through the rooms of night air and a vague apprehension that the roof might leave us at any minute. The wind in the living room is intense and is keeping up a continual noise. I am trying to count the number of minutes and if I can count as far as to pay under my blankets over twice in the night.

I must be getting thin blooded or anxious or something of that kind as I have been cold for two days. In fact the only time I am very warm is when I am walking about the house and the blood starts and my mind clears up to shake off its weariness until I commence to feel normal once more.

Jean came out about seven p.m. She came out to the house and plans a party for Thanksgiving. By that time the sledding parties will be born from the north and we expect some winter visitors.

We had a very bright day this morning. The sun came almost to our front doors. I pray that the thermometer was falling rapidly. I suppose that we may have another snow this year. From hearing the blizzard reports snow will help our house. The snow from the north doesn't seem to drift our way.
Thursday November 19-1914

Cloudy, moonlight is amid and moon—

The tide was nearly coming up to our front door step this morning. With a low hush and we're I believe that we should get one.

Tand and hearing were arrived at breakfast time and had a bit with me a special just bought as a present of a very nice piece of Chinese music in which our mornings are always waiting.

This morning we had almost a real party while we were eating dinner two horns honked twice and

serenade to be accompanied by a whole flock of Enrique's dogs. After from then explained that he wanted a picture of each of the museum's people and then a group picture. These were six of the young people besides the museum staff. After the picture-taking was over, they all looked at my book of pictures and then gambled for votes with my little race track games.

When the second word finished turned on the string of lights outside. The falling snow under the brilliant light was very beautiful.

Janine is wrestling with algebra and I am following our usual routine after I walked in the island today as the current was so meet from the high tide.

Our waters made today seem my short.
Friday, November 20, 1914

Cloudy and cold, no wind, 0°

Today was by no means a beautiful day. When first I opened my eyes, the morning I was ceren to be dark and cheerless. But somewhere between my left eyelids and my right underlip, I could see a smeller of a splendid and bleak specimen of October weather. The sun was more developing over a mistbust,
Saturday November 21, 1914

Snow very cold winds -4°.

Another week shot in the foot so spot!

Tennessee had the engine started before breakfast this morning. Everything went well in the day's run. I am glad to say for Tennessee's sake as well as that of the engine and batteries.

Joe and Tank appeared about noon. They looked pretty weary after a tough walk into the teeth of the wind and driving snow. It is very nice that the men coming out from the house have a place to stop and warm up.

I walked up to Dog Island intending to go on up the fiord. But I found the weather so miserably dark and windy that I returned. Walking in a real effort on such days. The darkness makes all rough ice dangerous and the wind or snow takes away what little pleasure there may be in thinking while underway - for what man can exercise his brain under the conditions of such bodily torture as those bitter winds produce.

We made some biscuits in the ovens tonight. They were very good for a change.

I can scarcely believe that this month is three quarters gone. I suppose having many regular hours and having plenty of work all day in at the bottom of this pleasant drifting of the days.
Sunday, November 28, 1914

Clear with 15° wind -15°

We both decided this morning that we could not go in Sunday mornings before we did a little studying. This seems a strange thing to say in view of the facts that we both loathed the tediousness of the days. But when we consider the work we should like to cover the months seem all too few.

About one o'clock Herman started in and I followed a little later. Just as I left the Island the wind commenced to come in gusts. As the wind I saw the first fog of drifting snow and I knew trouble was ahead. In a few minutes I was head down in a snowstorm of blinding drifts. It is my habit to summon all therene eloquence at my command and cursed the wind for opposing the divine revelation of calm cold in this wild country. And even 10° below with wind is misery when quiet at every place but 10° below is near at all.

We had our usual Sunday feast, topping off with mince pie. Since I am in the habit of staying up late I could not sleep until after four in the morning.

I enjoyed a long and beautiful concert this evening. The others, I think, endured rather than enjoyed.
Thursday, November 25, 1914

After a long train journey of very unpleasant aspects I climbed out of the train and into a good breakfast of scrambled eggs.

I intended to sleep some more today but decided to go out to The Island for my mail. Mr. Pen has asked Terence and me to spend the week in the area. We both hate to miss this time which we feel at the Foreman and the crowd at headquarters are very annoying to us who are accustomed to the profound quiet of our electric lighted study room. But after all we are glad to be able to help when we can and the little home out there will seem all the nicer when we get back to it.

The lights in here bathed my eyes again. The brightness of our electric illumination.

He came back tonight. He had a profitable visit at Sarbi where he dug up the dead woman and saved her in time. He brought back a mind full of vim for the purpose of microscopic study of her cancer. The dashed line was rich today but I got brought her around by a series of treatments varying between hot whiskey toddy and ginger tea.

Terence is doing a lot of printing for us. We are very fortunate in being able to send home pictures of our lives. His art has been presented on other expeditions — mostly to think.
Thursday, November 24, 1914

Cloudy with SW wind and rain.

I took the watch last night which meant rising at midnight and cooking breakfast and dinner following. I was very sleepy and found cooking particularly exasperating. I have not used our fancy grill lately these many months and found that everything had been changed about.

I drove over to the Island this morning with Edie. She must go up to Kitty this Island after meat and a dinner is necessary.

Had gained the sad news today that the dogs had broken in and eaten the canoe specimen from the dead woman at Nush. Those dogs will eat anything!

So noise I got so sleepy that I turned in immediately after dinner. By midnight I was asleep and I came down into a room full of argument concerning the relative merits of strawberry shortcake and chicken pot pie. As a result when I came to write some verses for a sonnet to be used in the entertainment next week I could think only of delirium. My fancy were less pastoral than delicious.

I am very glad to get back to the Island where if my feet do freeze under the table and we can have only two things for dinner the quiet and than the opportunity for real work are very, very nice thing indeed.
Wednesday, November 25, 1914.

Clear and pleasant north wind.

The weather remains pleasantly warm and walking is something of a joy now that the moon has come back.

Trudy and I are busy getting ready for the entertainment which is to be held on Thanksgiving. We had a dress rehearsal in this room tonight. The two acts in which we are to perform are Tit and who is to undergo a fake operation has been description as his coming ordeal. In fact they have shown such sympathy that we are almost afraid that the audience will dislike the appearance of Tit on the operating table this year when he computed to be one whole. They all lost their nerves and cleared out.

Trudy will be 38 years old tomorrow night and this midnight we woke him up and wished him many happy returns. He decided to have dinner for something to eat which brought rice and wine. The wine was his least in real like.

It seems very hard to keep straight and in sleeping at the house here. The weather evening during the few days means a whole night and part of the following day up. Consequently one must sleep in the day time and consequently get turned so that there is no real regularity of eating or sleeping.
THANKS 33rd BIRTHDAY

THANKSGIVING

Thursday, November 26, 1914.

Clear sky between with N.E. wind, -14°.

We expected Ed. today as the weather is
good and the season has returned. But when
Ed. arrived we had to wait a second place.

I walked over to the Island in order to
work up an appetite for the great feast that was
preparing. The thermometer showed -17 1/2°. But then
and no wind made it very crisp and pleasant.

I got back in time to change my dress up
in a white linin shirt and a waist coat. I felt
very civilized when we lit a flashlight of me.

I sat on a water-lad night and put in
his time cooking today's dinner. The leading feature
of the feast was a magnificent dish of roast Parmigian,
which we had saved for the occasion. There were
central green vegetables from our deli and truck farm
and the dessert was apropos of the season. I believe
that we had mince apple and squash pies with
plan pudding as ballast. The smoketown followed the
chaffing with cigars.

I am very pleased to find that I am gain-
ing weight rapidly in here. I have lost nearly 5
lbs. out on the Island and I imagine that the greater va-
riety and the meat which men have in here are the
cause of my improvement.

The whole village came into a flood after dinner
with games and fruit cake followed.
Friday, November 27, 1914

Clear and pleasant with NE wind -12°

Last night I saw the bath tub for the first time since last July. Jerome joined in the game with such violence that he could not cool off by bathing. He ended up the evening's performance by a wrestling match with Heinrichswolf. The air got pretty thick towards the end.

Ehe and the expected visitors have not yet arrived despite the warmth and moonlight are of the best for travelling.

This afternoon I walked out to the Island and bought some ice into the house and I hope that we can be back there next week.

Jerome and Ed are both sick today, I expect they had too much Thanksgiving. I got down my foot op, freight and turned it over to ab-dab-aheunke for repair. The stove and part of my blankets are pretty well gone. The glass is worn out and I have been had on forty-two. Jerome has very kindly given me his sheepskin boot for the spring trip. Mine is about worn out. I have some new marching breeches which will cut the summer. Altogether I have a pair start towards being ready when the time comes.

It is very pleasant to think that in a little more than three weeks the sun will start back to me.
Saturday, November 28, 1914.

High NE winds, clear. 2:30.

I have forgotten to record that on Thanksgiving morning I had the heel of my left foot forested. This is the first trouble I have had so far as my foot are concerned. Just before I started I walked behind the house where we have our washing the floor. I got my hands wet. By the time I had reached the upper end of the wash the water had gone. Time my stokers and I suddenly realized my danger. I ran all the way back to the house but not in time to save my heel. One cannot be too careful in this country.

I was an watcher all night and worked today. I made a batch of very good mince pie — at least he said they were. And he is from the mince-pie region.

This afternoon, Tom and I walked out to the island. The wind was in an interrupted manner, now building gently from the north and again becoming with a temperature and darkness, and force that made one return a long fight.

We are not feeling very well. I think it is the irregularity of the life in here that is troublesome and stringing of his campfire; just as it seems to tell in one way or another on the rest of the crowd.

Holding on, one of Godzalah's dogs, appeared yesterday with a hole in his shoulder. The natives say that Samalpeh has a bull shot and shot him yesterday.
Sunday, November 29, 1944

High NW winds; Clear x -11.0°

In fact the wind was very high, but inside
and thick, and stronger than a man can stand except
between gusts.

I went out to the islands, or rather was blown
down, and arrived in a fifty. I found that the wind had
commenced to clear away the snow on the back of the
house. On the other side, the drifts are getting deeper and
deeper. I practised a little on the key but my fingers
soon got cold and I started in.

The three Willie pegs came in with me. I
was glad to have the black one because I
believed that he had got caught in a trap. Monday I saw
him down at Cape Alexander near one of the meat caches.

The trip home was a long tussle against the tuppets
of the icy blast surging out of the throat of the fiends.
The full moon rolled along the plateau above that
and in its lonely brightness the rushing snow filled
wind poured over the cliff-tops a perfect Niagara
of smoky mist.

It all is cooking today to our great joy. As
breakfast we received in the most delicious tenant
steak we have had. Smothered in onions, butter,
juicy and sweet, the meat was fit for a king.

I am writing to you an account of the
trip I made last spring back over the glacier after
all.
Monday, November 26, 1914.

Clear with light NE wind. - 12.

Dad and I walked down towards Cape Alexander today in hopes of seeing a party from The Narrows. The day was perfect for walking with a brilliant fall moon and very little wind.

The men about the place go away nearly every day visiting their meat caches or traps. The supply of venison meat in the house has become exhausted.

That is very comical, looking with his beard trimmed from his chin and the side whiskers in relief. He became quickly excited at dinner yesterday over the subject of the Pilgrim movement at Provincetown. He insisted that it was the fathers of the country. Since we could find no printed evidence to the contrary, he was the argument.

Jensen has undertaken to cook dinner today and the consequence there is considerable excitement and a certain familial strain of propriety in the neighborhood of the pantry. He would rather do anything than cook, and stumps has never been able to work up the least enthusiasm over the job.

Mrs. and Hal have both had full length sleeping bags made and the women are coming on their other equipment. I do not believe either man is going an any hard work before spring but it pays to have all sewing done as soon as possible.
Tuesday, December 1, 1914

Dear with light & wind,

Another month slipped by. Thank God!... I say that principally because I hate the confined life of an Eunuch. The pleasure of books and luxury at the house & of the crowd all together I do not believe they have that best taste when one must stay indoors & else walk in the dark & out by this remorseful wind and watched by any kind of restless sights & two months more now and then there will be sufficient light for long excursions all about Eton & before one knows what has happened the sun will be peeking up.

The field moore is of course a wonderful addition. The field in, or seems almost as bright as daylight. Thank and I walked down the coast again & we cannot find a better place for walking as there is rough in everywhere out onto the field & inside — well if there were a concrete pavement it would have no attraction where the wide wind continued to parade upon it.

I am having such fun writing here since I can't an account of my old trip last spring that I have a time to carry it on & lengthen. The pleasure of writing lies to a certain degree in the shaping of sentences and the composition as a whole, but from that is always a hint of invention that comes of an imagination stimulated by the demand upon it into a perfect orgy of old scenes and memories light from there.
Wednesday, December 2, 1914.

Sunny with the wind "T.

Last night about midnight Hal and I took a short tramp to the Island. The night was calm and moonlit, the stars having almost faded from sight in the softly lighted sky. A gentle southerly wind sprang up while we were out, and to the south we could see a pair of high circus streamers pointing to some kind of disturbance below the horizon. There was no open water in sight but in the Sound. But a few days ago I could see the edge of the ice no more than a mile from the Joy Forever. Then considerable drift must have come up with this change of weather.

So today was dark and thick with a very marked rise in temperature. It is going over a bit I have sick feeling to have a warm south breeze on a ship that only yesterday was swamped by a bitter arctic wind.

Joe, Hal, Tuncy & I are carrying out a cribbage tournament... for the championship of the Polar North I suppose. At any rate they seem to find considerable excitement in it. But when are to no pampered desires for amusement and extravagant amusement simpler things mean more. Then is an analogy in this to the appetite for good and simple food that comes to those fortunate people in the world who have not stuff to desire to sit and eat...
Thursday, December 3, 1944

Cloudy with strong western. High 57°. Rain 40°.

That we are back in our little house tonight. I write in peace and comfort under a good light, while all about me there is silence, and I do listen with pleasure to the dispute going on outside between the hysterical wind and ourattering to steadfast little house.

I finished up the writing I was doing for June and today I was cook. In order that we might leave the house well filled I prepared a very excellent dinner. The carbon roast was fit for a king and we topped up with two kinds of dessert. I made two loaves and the hot rolls and the cranberry sauce which did their part to make us happy.

To tell you some more stories — the one I came — and I laughed until I hurt inside of me. We did have to persuade him to walk out with us after dinner and he really went so far as to put on his clothes and start with his Newfoundland but when the wind commenced to push and pull and be rough in general, he lost heart and forgot us near The Mint. Hal is married and a slight drooping or puffed condition of his ankles. He met this weekend after his trip to Mexico and expected it to go away after he had rested. But this seems to be no change. It seems scarcely possible that anything could have occurred with the splendid that we have.
Friday, December 15, 1915

Clear with light breeze from S W 9°

Today was as near perfect as a winter day could be. There was almost no wind and what there was did not interfere with walking or working. And the day ended with still winds.

I found that I could not commence my studying at the same forced pace as before. I kept off, I shall have to get out of the evening if the west again.

Julian worked all day on his lecture papers in preparation for tomorrow's exam. He was fortunate to have much pleasant weather. How can it be to talk about the weather? But what else is there to talk about? My thoughts are mostly on my reading, philosophy, physics, evolution, and with a few dreadful anticipations of stiff collars and thick hats in the day. As soon as classes are over, I cook some pancakes.

Heed came and this morning and spent several hours with me reading and talking. I treated him to a sauce of the prunes which he was kind enough to appreciate. He brought news of another argument. The debate was over the interesting and instructive subject: "Resolved that a man at the birth of the earth always looks north (or even to the east or the west).!!"

Neither Ed nor our men are back from the north.
Saturday December 5, 1924

Partly cloudy with light airs from N.E. Temp 0°.

Another week shot in the final spot. I had a Saturday night spent by having supper alone, taking a nap afterwards and then working out some of Terence's algebra problems. He did not feel well and went to bed before supper.

I had rather an uneventful day today but last night was gay enough to make up for it. As far as I can remember I spent most of it riding behind a four and a half (tonneau) rig in a beautifully phlegm carriage. I had on a new and well-fitting morning coat with a white striped tie about a very high collar. My silk hat I wore upon my knees while I leaned to left and right as I went every one I have ever known in my life. There was a great deal of sunshine and there were white flowers on every hand except when I reached a certain place—and then I saw snow, only white Samuel was everywhere!!

Needless to say I took a walk today.

This warm weather is remarkable. We are in Wisconsin in that neighborhood I am sure the cold would be at least as bad & probably a great deal worse.

The Nellie merges fine with us as we walk. I can't understand why they like this place.

While I was out this afternoon I sang all of the old football songs over again. They sounded pretty sweet when in my country voice.
Sunday December 6, 1914

Sear and pleasant with light breeze. +2°

I went up very early and started the engine. This was the first opportunity we have had for a run in the past three weeks. I suppose that the batmen felt the need of a little exercise after their inactivity. They are a great help and we do not half appreciate their work until we get in to The House and have to put up with the chime and watchful eye of night watchmen.

After a walk up the river I went to The House and cleaned up for dinner. The meal was served cold with Tom and my affairs got out of hand.

At 7:30 p.m. I went to The House for the night which I remained at 11:30 in order to make a supply of candles.

Eds and Kneen arrived at nine o'clock. Peter had left them at Cape Parry having sent a note to have them kept for the trip to Hurricane. Peter had taken his brother, who was very sick, and everything else out of town. 150 lbs. of sugar for me was ordered and a bundle of medicine and charts was so nice that the colored yarns have been. According to Peter England, France and Russia have decided to back Egypt against the U.S. (I do not believe this). Secretary Bryan has resigned, an army of 300,000 volunteers was raised in Texas, and the Mexican rebels have combined with the revolutionists to clean up. The U.S. will have a very bad time if the Secretary is true in the
Partly Cloudy, Light Breeze.  

At noon, then, while I am at Etal, I could not sleep last night. I came out immediately after breakfast, put on a saddle of caribou, a tin of marinated beef and four big buns of bread. I am so thin that I did not get hot.

I hied in at once and slept until 8:30 the evening; I cooked something to eat and was cleaning up when Ah-chahking-wak appeared with her baby on her back. She said that she had started out for a walk and just happened to come here — which sounded feminine enough.

I entertained her with some prayers and she entertained me with various family troubles, at least, with her. She said that Ah-no-keht (Standing) didn't like him and told her as many days as that she wished she didn't have Pitsin (the baby); and that she was very unhappy etc., etc. I suppose that some people would find these tales very horrifying, but I got the human pleasure out of them. She never repeats, neither the same sorrow two deep in succession; and whatever the tragic circumstances may be she relates them with such wide-eyed patience that I involuntarily empathize and help to stimulate the fountain of sorrow to the extent of tears me such a store of human infirmity as can amuse me for days afterward. I walked in a way with her about midnight. She became very tired and shivered herself fast downwind in the snow. Pitsin ate my eyes shake tå a lousy of work!
Tuesday December 8, 1914

Tartly cloudy, value -4°.

I hived in at 6½ and 1½ day and did not wake
up until Tarkhe arrived about 2 ½ p.m. He brought
the news that Tarkhe has decided to celebrate Christmas
on the 21st and really allows it to going 15 get away
as soon as the snow arrives about the 23rd. Tarkhe
will get a team at 15 for it to travel with Father
Roberts on the way south.

I did not walk 1½ day but went around on the
north side of the island and tried to build a small
snow igloo. I worked nearly three hours but I be-
came thoroughly disgusted with my efforts - I intend
to start again in a new place and profit by the
mistakes I realized today. I shall probably never
be able to make a good igloo unless we stay another
year but it would be very convenient to be able
to put up some kind of shelter if we were ever caught in a storm away from the Esquimos.

The snow is going fast - in a day or two
we shall be in the darkest part of the northern winter
when there will not much shall have gone we shall
be in the home stretch towards light and spring
and summer and - the ship - Time is flying we
can scarcely believe it but some hours the days and
months got away.

I can write from hand now, which is something
as a souvenir of the Joy forever.
Wednesday, December 7th, 1914

Clear and calm.

I really am undecided just what I ought to write for the day. After midnight yesterday I studied until 4 a.m. today. I was about to eat a dish of prunes before turning in when I heard a great commotion outside, a confusion of voices and hands which made me think that a pack of widows had descended upon us from the black hills. Of course it was the Etah pack. The vanquished, it turned out, I had and I was. Jerome washed up and we had a round of prunes followed by a talk before we sat for fire (or we call our stove with its door open).

When the visitors left I wrote down a short scene to settle my mind. Unluckily this tranquillity was ruined by a book upon which I glanced as I put my ‘Gregg’s Method’ on the shelf. The first six of my faxes was a detective story, the second I have seen since our arrival. I read the first page, the first chapter. And then in my weakness I read breathless, stirred, but with wildly aroused, then more than four hundred bloody pages of plot and counter plot, revenge, misery, life, death, and— of course— love, followed by happiness now after I did not get to bed until noon today; but I am not very. Such excitement is a blessing and we have pathetically little variation to our life and here.

When I finished the book I dragged from from his algebra and set him upon the trail of the murderer. I think he pursued it all day long.
Thursday December 16th 1914.

Partly cloudy with light S E wind. -5°

This day commenced for me at 9 30 last night when I got up and had breakfast. The moon was just coming up from the ice cap and made it clear & the first morning were just coming.

I studied until nearly four o'clock when Ed and Hal arrived. This was Ed's first visit and he made it an event by bringing along a few pieces of paper, a bottle of pickles and a can of paint. Of course we opened things up and had a bunch followed by quite a talk, intellectual to be sure, but entertaining.

I went in with our visitor. At the house I washed up and collected a few books, some cream I hadn't etc. of course a herd of dogs followed me out. I rather like to have them around but they must get rather homely and here at sea very rarely have away scraps.

I had my dinner when Jerome got up and had his breakfast. Jerome went in to Etah while I went on with my reading and study etc.

About this time last year Ed and I started on our trip across to Cape Sabine.

Tanks went out with Jerome that evening. He had his beard off and I scarcely recognized him. She brought some pictures of our Thanksgiving dinner which were very good.
Friday December 11, 1914.

Clear with strong NE wind. -13°.

I am straight-lined out again. I was up this morning at 4:30 but ate dinner at our regular time this afternoon. We nearly finished our Christmas today. The north wind blew like hell over dark woods and chilled even the stove for it didn't do the warm enough to eat with any speed.

To walk in LEATHER this afternoon. I needed more grass and more scratch paper. So I'm making Etrechane's known while out of the heavy boards we get from Ritz and with the inside of shoes & summer. This combination will be very heavy but it should be handy enough for almost any kind of rough work.

I was pleased to discover that the snow is high to depths with an an on the 80%, only a week from Sunday. And by the time it has gone, there will be some house in the day light. We had the snow for awhile today but at noon the darkness was total except I heard the faint greenish glow in the south. The individually brilliant stars gave beauty but no brightness to the endless night time. And some how they seem only to accentuate the trouble, death like, blackness of this cold darkness. I feel at times as if in a room in space out of the world in to the universe of worlds now my file the movie with other dead bodies. Walking at such times is not a pleasure, it was an inconvienent, it is a kind I must the necessity — necessary to me because all too soon I must start out upon a hard trip with no other training.
Saturday December 12, 1914.

Plain with moderate NE winds. -10° 7° 20°

The house was very cold last night at 9:30 p.m. & I went to bed. This morning and nearly froze to death — metaphorically speaking of course, for I was quite able to get away with a double blanket shortly afterward.

Before I was practicing, Mrs. Mary Jane appeared. I returned to Estate with them in order to give a stitching to Alice & Chauncey. We will see her to-day at 4 (clock) for which purpose we start tomorrow. Chauncey is going to make two pairs of feminine pants. She is a good seamstress and very cheerful company. Last year she made up our two suits and two pairs of trousers for the children. We intend doing more.

Uncle is returning on Mr. Ed's sleighing day. He has been very busy and always reminds me of one of those reddish brown bears. She has just that color and her figure is as graceful as it can be. She has an almost terrifying look even when she smiles and at regular intervals cuts up bright jive in her attacks of high spirits. The children are all against her and usually hide when she commences to chant her wild appeals to the devil and the weeds.

After supper we had another spell of music. I am banking for a good book to read. Somehow or other I have no appetite for psychology or evolution or explosives tonight.
Sunday, December 13, 1914.

20 wind and drifting snow x **4°**

I was awakened this morning by the uproarious wind which we get from the SW. Before I could sleep again, Jerome was up and after the engine whistled he was grunting away his jet, we heard shots outside and a moment later we were surprised by the arrival of the new flame E. The expirience I mean, they had started for Sulphur and had almost reached the edge when the wind proved too much for them. Jerome had time to run electric shots a piece. Ray Fire's yell's they gave you would have thought that a real torture was in progress.

Truck came out as we were finishing breakfast and I went back with him. To my great joy I found that El was cook and he fired up to my expectation. When a little later he loaded the table with an excellent dinner. When we ate dinner, I met another group picture of us. At Thanksgiving El was away and Mae's likeness was bad in that group. Today Tot's and Jerome's hands were off but everyone was more or less dress up for the occasion. These pictures will be very nice to have after we are home.

Anna has something wrong with her innards. Too much stuffing & expirience of eggs & bread burned up last night i.e. the roof of canvas & grass burned off. He is making a cache of valuable things in case our home burns.
Monday, December 14, 1914

Cloudy, strong ice winds + drifting snow. - 2.0°

My bread was baked by one o'clock this morning. I did not want for it to cool so I usually do. But started at once for the Island. Hal and Joe came with me. The former was feeling his oats as heavily that he cut an awful pore. In the thick darkness I stumbled time and again. The awkward bundle in my arms kept falling and slipping until I felt like throwing the whole thing away. I had put the boxes of bread in a pair of wood prop houses and tied the legs over the whole thing. There was a horse in the passage when I finally stumbled into the chuck.

We got in some good studying today. I am practicing two hours a day regularly on the island and hope to make some real progress by the time we must go in to Etah for good.

I started another snow house today on the other side of the island. I am pretty poor at building but I am more able to cut good blocks. In fact I cut some today that I could not begin to lift but had to slide them into place. After two hours of work I felt very exhilarated by the exercise and the swearing I found occasion to do where my blocks fell in.

Dinnight I nearly swamped two men by the shrine of Caribou and from I prepared to night to have a nightmare or so after the carry he took on.
Tuesday December 10, 1914

Calm, clear, aurora 3-4 PM. -7°F -20°

Today was very pleasant except that it was very black. In the shifting of the wind (NE tonight) there came a calm which lasted almost all day long. When there is no wind one seems to get the low temperatures which prevail above our level and below. As soon as the wind blows upon us the inches move but the thermometer always rises. Indeed the temperature of our kind remains quite independent of the temperature.

I tackled my snow house again today. I got along far more speedily and even succeeded in hanging a few blocks almost in mid-air, as do the skilled natives. When I had gotten well along I filled the house with blocks for the final layers. With magnificent determination I determined once again place in the wall and managed to ahimle against a 'hanging' block and down it came carrying several stones with it. It is my inimical vexation I suppose is a conversational tone and proceeded to start to begin to build it up again. I think that snow houses has an aesthetic value beyond its overpowering beauty of structure in that it affords material for many lines in the 'tajura' dischedules - diary I mean - of mine x.

We could have had bears today but we did not. Consequently we are not so sleepy this evening. The red-tailed pipe is screaming in Dave's front yard I think if she isitching she might get along on a little more gulk.
Wednesday December 16, 1914.


Not bright and fair but blacker in all — and cold in the wind outside. At noon the glow in the sunlit was very faint — no fruit will wait another for a month.

I had the presumption to tackle that snow house once more. I was almost ready to put the last block in when I awoke and lifted about half the roof off. This made a good opening for conversation and I talked to myself about myself until I became exhausted myself and felt that my waking self should not about going to work again. This time I got the damn thing (the house, I mean) finished. I was as surprised that I got down inside and looked at it for awhile as when I ran back to the shack and made poor Tommy come over and look. I felt that I must have a witness to the almost page that morning after a good dose of cold water, black of rice. Then he said he thought the iqilix very fine.

I must start another igloo so I shall have nothing to write in my Diary (I believe I made that interesting remark yesterday.)

We have had no visitors this week. I suppose the men at the house have not walked much in this darkness.

We burn our fire every night nowadays. Very little coal burns and the morning job is come more easily. The house gets pretty cold but I sleep stripped and am very comfortable.

Since I have nothing more to say I will say it!
Thursday December 17, 1917

Clear with N.E. wind 60°, temp. -20°

She wind is to be very cold than hell!

We arrived here this morning; about 7:30. I did find out that he was awake at 4:30 but it was nearly noon before he had mustered up courage enough to get out of his warm bunk and poke up the fire. And it seems my job to resurrect this worthless time we should probably have been in bed yet.

While we were at breakfast, Capt. and Ensign arrived with a whole sledload of provisions. We heaved them with delight. Rhetorically speaking, I fear in truth we were so cold and as unprepared that a whole trainload of provisions should not have brought us any milder joy, unless purchased came with mending kit, any sort in a livable temperature.

However we controlled our spirits 

melancholy. To the notion of giving him a cup of coffee often and some bacon daintily served on the top of chocolate tea.

This done we guided them to the other side of the Island, concealing the purpose until they were able to face with my 

qualities—of which I am proud as what?—of a mother 

of her first baby or a father of his whiskers (before he was old enough to be a father).

My fingers are cold (that takes up a whole line.)

I must wash the dishes now and then write some story about land. This practice the 'phonography' I mean not the dishes too cannot be my favorite indoor sport!
Friday December 18-19 '44

Clear, calm and cold. Temp. -21.6°

Although the temperature was fine today we have been warned on the lookout any other time this fall. When the wind falls the difference in our camp site is unbelivable. This past week we got some snow flurries this morning and danced up the back of the house where the NE winds smake us. There is a number of bricks. I also worked on both sides filling in and closing up doors.

We chained the batteries this afternoon. The sun was shining. There was water on the snow block in order to form an outside layer of ice which will make it well in the wind.

This evening Rance came out followed shortly afterward by 12 or so friendly dogs. I took the last trip out to see my snow house. The stove was then hot enough the inside of it is too perfectly black. This makes it seem much warmer and I forget the it must have chomps. I am afraid that my mouth doesn't look as alarming to the others as it does to me. I wish that many will be since they have no idea of the number 50 times the pupils fell in.

I have picked a spot for another layer if it blows out on the ice. I intend to build it where one cabin and after the celebration next month.

Early in the month I looked forward with some dread to these two weeks first ending because they were , dark and without anything to break the monotony. And then they were about over! This is a great institution, the Jay Foreman. The winter would have been pretty dull without it.
Saturday December 19, 1914

I woke and studied. - 34.6°

Again we are enjoying a nice warm home after the temperature dropped down today than at any other time this winter. Having finished up his work, Jarome told his friend Jim for the vacation was intended to take in at the house next week.

I have two o'clock to meet in to fetch. The winter entertainments had been planned for tonight but no preparation had been made.

After dinner we set about constructing a stage. The side walls were of flannel and the back one of colored paper. We made a sheet for the curtain and felt it made it quite attractive by painting a large flag across the front of it. We also put flags about in other places until the whole room looked very gay. The curtain was quite complicated in that it could be drawn back and forth by things leading out into the workshop. This pleased the operators so much as anything else in the show.

In the first act the opening chorus was sung by all members of the expedition in rasps. The music so cornival looking that our audience immediately set up a howl and centre of the women almost had hysterics. The painful part of it really was that the chorus itself was never heard, and, since we could not hear one another there couldn’t have been much harmony.
Sunday, December 20, 1924.

Cloudy and dark. - 14°.

I will go on with the entertainment. I gave a description of it so we did nothing today of importance.

When the excitement around by the opening scenes had subsided, I came out into the big room and asked for the Doctor. I tried to appear nervous and remarked that Jot had something wrong with his stomach. A few minutes later we were ready to go on with the next act.

The curtain rose on a kind of operating room. Hal had his instruments spread out, and in the middle of the props, lay Jot upon an operating table. I gave the book out either while Hal proceeded to open up his (Jot's) abdomen and take out various things. Of course we had a dummy on the table to represent Jot while his head stuck up through a hole and appeared to join the body in the proper place. Jot joined the surgeons realized that time was coming gone but they did not feel quite sure where reality ended and the joke began.

Jot groaned very realistically from time to time, and, by means of a stick raised his or rather the dummy's leg up in the most life like manner from time to time. Finally his head appeared to get very angry and cutting the large head knife from the pantry shelf proceeded to decapitate Jot. Not satisfied with this he lifted the headless body from the table and hurried it out into the audience. Jimmie almost climbed out the book case getting out of the way...
Wednesday Day
Monday, December 21, 1914.

Cloudy and dark, high N.E. winds. -10

Today we celebrated our Christmas, and I am glad to report this year we have a good plan because we and the Tank have been prepared to leave temporarily and further more, this year marks the greatest distance south of us, the tank will reach. Indeed it is a happy thought to realize that each time the snow comes over will bring the beautiful sunshine nearer to us. This time has gone so rapidly that it seems as if nothing like ourtexture of last winter was left with all that in view was desired for the sunshine is no less here.

I did not quite finish writing up our ventureville on Saturday. My aunt joined us in a lot of sleighing of horses which I think was enjoyed more by the younger men than by the requisitioners who could not understand driving them.

After Mass came more singing and the whole thing was finished by a grand minstrel act carried out by Jot and Tank. With the aid of some candy and some drinks, Jot managed to do a very extraordinary dance and to appear it kept pace with Tank's singing.

We had quite an elaborate dinner tonight followed by fruit cake and other good things. We had a long talk in Mr. Reed's room afterward made interesting by a little game of Truth which I started.
Tuesday December 22, 1914


The house seems full to our lamplight with boxes and bags and a few trunks prepared by the Naniboodles and left in the living room ready for the keening.

The mail came today. The whole batch of letters was put into a big box and the hot soldered up. Then the tin was mailed up in the wooden case. There were about 200 letters and the weight was about 20 lbs.

Mary had planned to leave today but the weather was a bit too briny. The moon was up but quite low and the clouds in the south east cut most of the light.

Joe is busy getting ready for his trip to Shangri-La and between spells of packing up he is also piecing up the wreck of Goldyboy's Munchkin. He is not very anxious to go humming and glimmering when he listens to the meaning of the wind about the house.

As for the rest of us, we cannot seem to help and we do have our hands full keeping out of the way. As my part I will be glad when they have got a man and mail both. The men make it much noiser and dirt and the mail is a constant reminder of things that worry.

I do miss flowers and have had warm sunny days and I could quit my little line of reminiscences if these things were the only things we were going home to.
Wednesday December 28, 1914

Clean with N.E. wind - 9°

At last! The mail is off. I was cooks this morning. I stayed up nearly all night picking up the last batch of I could cook, and so added a big dinner to that. My plan was to hol- der the departure of the armed so sincerely that they would not have to face the farms to hang around any longer. The men had the 21st Christmas tree and had just a couple of it. I don't suppose my Rowe was un

ished for at all events they left, and that was the last that would be heard.

After and I went out to the Island. On the way the boat passed us. 

get off Strathcona's just as he came up. She wanted to come out to the ship. Forever but changed her mind at the last moment.

We feel quite more day have went to the next day. She is looking better already. I thought as I came into the little black hole of a room how wonderful it will seem when the sun shines more and more. The Cape and the light are up a little inside. The pine grow-

Doreau would not be far from Bevan's conception of the terrible calamity.

I think we all felt more cheerful tonight and that the stuffs have really gone. We need not reflect any worries in the near future after we have done our duty in that way.
Thursday, December 24, 1914

Dear Wife, we need - 4.

Of course there is a calm before the storm, there certainly is one after it. Have that the ground has gone there is a kind of delicious peace in the house which is very grateful. I don't think anyone who hates wretched weather and winter. Things seem clearer to me now. The living room is more frightful with beds and houses and furnaces, and the table is not piled with dishes and cloths for the evening. When morning I have breakfast (dry biscuit) with the red day which sticks to one's mind. She is starting and suffering more the becomes of the family she is expecting. She fairly ugh, until they arrive. I arrived jumping up and down in her excitement and giving way to knowing. I fed her some of the hard dry biscuit. It has no smell, and really little taste I in again, but she devoured it concurrently. The snow has drifted behind the house with the last wind but otherwise everything is as we left it.

Somehow we tried to hang up a few things to decorate the house but only succeeded in making it look worse than ever. We have quite rid of most of our trash and continue to do so, as the requires ridding such things and we are glad enough to be rid of our accumulation.
Friday, December 26th, 1914

Cloudy, light variable winds - b.

The day was opened with a concert in the Victoria at one o'clock after midnight. Composers are often in houses crowded very tightly and achieved. So many of the crowd are away. I did not feel a bit as if I were living there another Christmas. But this is my new experience for me. At school I spent these Christmas in the hospital and again I graduated. My health was not much better for I opened our concert ship and one in the hospital in Boston while the last one in Dublin. There was so full of work and worry to be Christmas at all.

The first dishes were the Christmas dinner. The Christmas dinner, this Christmas, has contained a very excellent fruit cake and other good things to eat. We had from our own stores a fine large Christmas roast and some canned vegetables. And then but not first with the exception of the we had a drink around.

After the party was over we all turned in as soon as time was past. Some how or other we have gotten turned around 00 that we slept from 5 P.M. to 100. This would be all right except for the fact that we do not have our meals changed. So we continue to eat by the old 9:00 PM + 4:30 PM schedule. We cannot change in accordance of theengineer. With the tables we must keep a regular schedule. So left for waiting with a hopeful
Saturday December 26, 1914

Clear with NE wind. -12°

We all felt rather dull this morning having
stiffed yesterday. Hall and Ike have commenced
their watch and watch routine, now sleeping while the
other takes care of the house. They prepare two meals,
each getting breakfast for the other.

James and I felt that it was high time for
us to be getting back to work. We cannot seem to
get down to anything here at the house on account
of the continuous commotion. This would not bother
me if I had a reason to move. This is working on
the farm itself and finds it necessary to keep his trees
in our room complicated. These men are always com-
ing again a hammer or a file. The wind is that I
feel so that I more living in some public or time
or shop.

As usual about three o'clock we returned
to the Island. I had decided that I am able to
build a little more igloo. I felt that I must get
about the job at once. The wind blew my ladder
but before I got even started and the man in con-
venience hid his light behind a cloud. However
I got the work about two thirds completed and
finally stopped because I could not work in the
dark.

I was pretty sleepy when I turned in.
Saturday, December 27, 1914.

Clear with high NE wind. -12°

The wind seemed to have discovered that I was trying to do some work outside, when I went out this morning with the idea of finishing my igloo. I was nearly swept off the ice foot by the blast that came out of the wind I got Jerome to come over and hand me some snow blocks. I should have finished easily but I was finishing rather a large igloo with high walls and when I started on a heavy block the wind would nearly blow me away.

I feel sometimes as tho I should like to have pit-holes when I am working alone on the snow house. For instance, the only snow I can find comes from a small drift near an ice clog. The tide lifted the ice with the result that cracks run through the drift in all directions. When blocks I can not get out whole are very fragile and often break up just as I am setting them in place.

I was pretty tired this evening and lay down after dinner with the intention of taking a little nap. I can run inside saying some thing to Jerome but when I finally awoke it was nearly four o'clock this morning. I managed to arouse out and wash the dishes. We have a small hunk of fruit cake left over from Christmas. I ate a piece of this stuff and then turned in again. Never before have I met such terrible adventures as when I got to sleep.
Monday, December 18, 1914

Clear with high N-E winds. -20°

The high winds did not blow in the early part of the day, at that time the temperature fell quite low.

I continued building the ribs and to my satisfaction got it finished. As I took my time about the work I was able to make the inside very nice indeed. The bed platform is easily wide enough for four or even five people and it is about a foot longer than I am. There is a place at each side for the former and foot space between. I was able to make the antenna quite low and the top of the chase is at just the head of the bed platform. With this arrangement the igloo is quite warm.

For I have built only two igloos I have not yet got used my surprise at the way snow blocks keep in the air. I suppose it does take a certain skill to put them up for I failed the first few times I tried. But today I got some rather large blocks to hang and it was easy to hang horizontally with nothing touching it except in each case most edge blank and then balancing it a block which was cement before had held me in suspension but it fell. But the strangest thing of all is the great movement of air inside the chases in the handling of the snow and the large which I should never have even had I not tried it myself. But this I have found it to be true of almost every work that results in anything of value. And the realization makes one feel ever to seek down on an honest worker whom I go back into the world for each in his own way is the best of masters.
Tuesday December 29 - 1904

Dear with Variable winds, - 12°

The outside was very beautiful today. The sun shone all day and even the air was clear and I did not think there was a cloud in the sky. The full moon was shining. It was an extraordinary day and even the air was so clear it almost made the beauty of it all.

We usually take dinner for a little while after dinner. In the past few days I have grown to sleep at this time and have been awake half the night. I believe that working in the wind makes one more sleepy than usual.

I am not doing very much studying these days. As soon as our hour was over this morning I went in to Eitel for some pieces of canvas. We had returned with me just before we reached the Island. We met someone on his way in for the doctor's help. His insides are a little out of order.

I took the pieces of canvas and the first one to the snow house and fixed it up like a palace. Indeed it was beautiful with the light from the stove and an open stove reflecting against its white walls and roof. The lighting that one can get out of a snow house and a few bits of skin is almost incredible.

I am at least amusing myself with my little business. That is the greatest thing a man can do under such conditions as we have in our little tent of a house. But the fight is coming!
Wednesday, December 30, 1917.

Clean with light N E wind. -10°. 

The outdoors was so beautiful last night. The I went out and started another igloo. I worked along leisurely until nearly four the morrow when I saw a black figure headed toward the Island. I thought it was returning, but then saw the hospital ship was coming out to pay me a visit.

I took the lady over to the house and started up the fire. Having been out nearly nine hours, I was really very hungry. I got a mug up and had quite a party with some one to entertain me. This lady, with some other entertain me too even with all her complaining and rowing. One gets to hate the other white woman so irritable conditions like these that almost any change is welcome.

About eight o'clock I took my visitor around to the various empty igloos and then walked in a little ways with her. I did not feel very well after this but so conditions that I went back for another spell on the igloo and finally finished it. This Lori creation is large enough for five or six persons and is high enough for me to stand erect in it with and shaking my head. I have built a small igloo in front for a kind of vestibule.

I had another vug up at two o'clock and then returned in that sort.
Thursday December 31, 1914

Clear with light NE wind - 12°

Tyt and Doblapah have gone away again
having returned the first time when they were held
up by open water at Southwold. Pamirkah is planning
to go all the way to Kanganbookee with them and
perhaps to Sinku in form there.

Tyt wants Tyt to go to Kanganbookee to
find out as much as he can about their methods of
catching sharks. Walrus have been very scarce down
there this year and the large fish are said to have
carved a great many of the times.

The walrus hunting at Patemah has also
amounted to almost nothing on account of the open
water. Last year we went up or eight miles out
on the ice down there and were able to get at
walruses in several places. These people return
in more or less on the flanged edges of Inavation
at all times. And when they do have enough they
are so uneconomical that there is necessarry pro-
vision made for the future. Bipren is almost the
only man I know who is really thrifty and tries to
plan ahead for his family. He has quite a large
family and their properous appearance is good evi-
dence of his provident nature.

This year has gone. I am written glad
not sorry. This chapter brings a kind of ecstacy which
blanket, any delicacy of emotion.
Friday January 11, 1915.

Please write right N Z wind - 7.

This is the most beautiful weather we have had. The past days have not been keen and the moonlight and soft wind is ideal.

I really hated to go in the morning after a nice breakfast. I started for Etude but could not resist the temptation to stop off and eat a bit of lunch here.

When I got there I found that Jerome had been sick and was still quite untried to be up as yet. This seems an unhappy way to start the new year, but perhaps the theory of trying before breakfast and laughing all day may ensure his health and happiness for the rest of the year.

We had our dinner after the engineer had finished. This arrangement enables us to eat as late as we wish after we have come to the end of the first. The usual booked the dinner and filled us up with broiled canary steaks topped off with some of his Christmas fruit cake. Afterwards I played the trichord and the two for men - she, she - played violin. They alternately bi-gliss with other

With all the moonlight I shall be very glad when we have the sun again.
Saturday, Jan 2, 1915

Cloudy with N wind — 5°

I had planned to return to the hotel this day, but some little fellows at the hotel kept pert and I do not want to go quiet alone. He offered to come but his bicycle would not charged and I finally decided to wait another day.

The house is very quiet and nice now, since the children keep away. They are somewhat afraid of the who squirts water at them with a big syringe.

Sunday, January 3, 1915

P'ty cloudy with N wind — 6°

I have made a New Year's resolution that I am writing my time writing a lot of meaningless pages in this diary when any thoughts are to me at least so much more interesting. I have determined to write less in this book which is for the pleasure of any Tom, Dick or Harry who may choose to read and if put more time on my own private record of the month.

Until today I have continued to write 1914 at the head of each day not realizing that a new year has arrived. Of course I naturally wonder if this year is to bring us home and other great changes in our lives. But at present I do not wonder very butterly fo it am in a state of that - carlessness.
Monday January 4, 1915.

Clear with N E wind. 20°

I returned to the island this afternoon. After

placing the dog in the run and built another貂

near the big one. He returned bringing mail.

Tuesday January 5, 1915.

Clear with N E wind.

I worked indoors until nearly 10 o'clock this

morning. Jerome came out about ten. When I turned

in the temperature was 27° below zero. There was very

little wind and I had been quite comfortable working

in a flannel shirt and wore thin wind proof over my

undershirt.

I got up at 8:00 Am after a good 8 hours sleep.

Jerome sat until the engine while I had my breakfast.

This mail was left at Tennessee in August but

brought up by a missionary in December. There were

letters for Hal, Tom & Ed and one apiece. The last

(latter) was dated June 12. Tet's report said that

France and Germany were at war. I believed this

very possible but can scarcely credit the other news

about our war with Japan and the alliance of

England and Russia against us.

The moon is going and the blackness is closing

in again.
Wednesday February 6, 1914.

Clear and cloudy -10°

It was black as night outside today. I went out with a friend to cut a lot of snow blocks.

I made some more guitar-playing which was very good.

Clear & NE. Winds.

Friday February 8, 1914.

I went in to Town on Wednesday and found That Jerome

and I had gotten a day ahead of time. This was discouraging to say the least.

Eli is packing up a lot of stuff. I go in every day and

read or study a little.

Saturday January 9, 1914.

Clear with NE wind -14°.

No signs of snow yet. Eli and Hal came out to dinner and I stayed in at the house.

Jerome changed the batteries and during the

same date. Same scenes in the electrical work.

I think the Dr. Rand party was quite a success and

I enjoyed my party too.

I got the records to play all the records which we

have given the listening. For their Nikolas. Since I have

not heard them for several months I enjoyed the concert

as much as the I were home.
Sunday, January 10, 1915

Snow melting on roof. - 15°.

Jerome and I worked on some algebra after breakfast and then went to Elcet. We found J.T. and Mrs. Hignett there. With them had come Sipson and Hammond from Petruwile and Selden from Kansas City. They + his son were also there. + note from Mae told us that her party had started for Kansanville and would reach Etah in the first week of February. Mae has killed a bear and incidentally his plans for going south via Pond's Inlet are developing. He and Oceta are very anxious to get to New York. I doubt whether they will succeed.

We had the hump missionaries with us at dinner. a good dinner. it was too.

The building work is at last getting busy on my clothes.

Monday, January 11, 1915

Cloudy with snow & cold blasts. - 17°.

I can't believe I broke myself of writing "5/14". Before I came out to the Island I fixed upon 5/10 for Sipson to take down to his children. If the ship had only come I should have more to give him.

Sipson visited me for about four hours. This afternoon I took him and Hammond around to see the snow on roof. They seemed to enjoy my peaked architecture. Sipson gave me some good pointers on building.
Tuesday January 18, 1915

Clear - N.E. wind - 23°.

I found the wind pretty cold when I went to the house today. Soon after I arrived Sammy went to the Island with the two missionaries. They had dinner out with them while I stayed in with Top and Eke.

On my way out I fell an ice crack and my stick perished. I managed to reach the Island by the gentle illumination of the Aurora which seemed to be pouring off the ice cap.

The visitors seem to be enjoying their stay at the house. The sight is increasing in the south but very very slowly. I suppose it will be some time before it is coming now. The sun will not be back for a year or two - I am not getting any fat, which is not encouraging, in view of the fact I cannot take a very cold trip in less than three weeks. I would give a fortune if I only might have my dog team now to go some where if only for a few days.

Wednesday January 19, 1915


I built another stove today - does not keep but quite warm and comfortable.

The visitors left at 2 p.m.
Thursday January 14, 1915

Clean and calm.  -35.5°

Had came out in the morning. Range and his little boy set off on their way to Nethe. Range was taking Ambushing with him for his wife. He will probably be at Esker.

I walked in with Hal. On the way we met Munc travelling alone. He joined mine joining the white men. This surprised me as I understood that he was not to be interested in the way of his departure for opening. He knows nothing definite about the ships or arrival.

Friday January 15, 1915

Fibly cloudy with NE wind -20°.

I built a wall on my new igloo today and did a lot of other cutting and building. A sudden increase in the wind made this occupation less comfortable and blew with the force in it. By the time I reached the house snow was drifting out of the front in sheets. It filled the howling and roaring sounds like the falls days.

Saturday January 16, 1915

NE quite snow. -6.

The storm lasted until this afternoon when the wind suddenly switched into the


Opening bringing more snow than ever. On the third time this winter I didn't go out for my regular exercise walking or skating.

Our more went and we will have not only daylight but moonlight too. In fact for five or a week for the longer is due tomorrow.

**Sunday, January 7, 1910**


Tent and near the engine to charge the batteries. We both went into Stack as usual. None in stake there. Job is a little rich with the cold coughing which the South Greenlanders brought up last year.

**Monday, January 8, 1910**


The men went out after breakfast intending to hunt rabbits. We returned to the island this afternoon. I saw a rabbit track near one in foot showing where we had missed a visitor.

The wind has eaten a hole in my outer igloo. This is not so tragic as it sounds. The setting time in an igloo comes to an interior chimney where the first 10 feet slips into place forming the structure into one single square shelter and completing the winter season which reflects the simple content with a dazzling brilliancy.
Tuesday January 19, 1915

Clear with NE wind. -38°

In the morning our dog became the mother of pups. The number in the family is unsure as we have reason to believe that she made a meal off the first ones. Tonight I found one dead and two alive but evidently properly taken care of. The bitch herself was born less than a year ago. This is her first experience in raising children. Her inexperience is very evident, the anxiety alone to look up around them comfortably and the fleas that everywhere I go out with the sheep makes the cold weather the poor little thin haired babies have a hard time.

I spent an hour in at the house today cleaning up the attic and straightening out some of my books and documents. I rebuilt my glasses which the wind had worn through in several places.

I was glad to find that had been taken up the picture of building snow houses. We all ought really to know.

Wednesday January 20, 1915

High NE winds. Clear -26°

Joseph and I went in T. Fitch for dinner. We enjoyed a nice rabbit which the men got yesterday — the first this year.

The walk in was in the face of the cutting wind. We came in by moonlight. I helped E. H. clean up the attic.
Thursday, January 21, 1915.

N.B. Gales cease with drifting snow. - 29°

This is the warmest storm we have had at the Island. The snow is so thick in the heavy winds that one can see scarcely two yards - I could not face the wind ten seconds.

I secured the dogs but two surviving penguin chicks. They were in the tent behind the house but the snow was drifting in. I warmed them and fed them mother while the babies slept in the tent. Then I made a more elaborate mix for them with cooked eggs and bread, and gave it with gruel. They will not live long with this weather and cannot be comfortable while such miserable creatures as these poor starving dogs are outside with little or no shelter.

The house is so buried with snow that we are quite comfortable. We have more than six hours of twilight already and the moon adds its help to make an almost daylight day.

Friday, January 22, 1915.


The temperature dropped itself out in the night. I worked on a "igloo" globe. Today I found a good drift made by the storm and decided to dig my tent. I worked in it the house tonight. Sammy and Jimmie have gone south. It is very dark these days with the black clouds shutting out the precious sun light.
Saturday, January 28, 1910.

Sleety and wind with snow. -15°.

More villainous weather. All the snow which blew in the N.E. gale is accumulating fast over the porch. I finished my day's work before the afternoon was over, armed for several hours. The exercise is worth the time. I am trying hard to keep in shape. This I certainly have no heart in. The dull post-time of twilight is darkening. I no purpose was palpable. There was an added reality of strength.

The engine is running tonight. I wanted to go to Etah, but I dare not venture out in this wild weather — an event that is a more exciting interpretation of the simple fact that “the storm looks good to me.”

Sunday, January 29, 1910.


As usual I went into Etah for dinner. Abdul-Chaimakh has finished up several pairs of mittens for me. She seems well and what is equally important cuts things to fit.

Koowipinrakh returned tonight with the child, Cookie & the baby Salim. He brought with a pair of trousers which trim new and. Coatshirts + Ekafoo (clums) are here.

I built an igloo in the ice fort after dinner.
Monday, January 25, 1915

Fog, cloudy with snow - 20°.

I helped some with a supply of fuel and then came out for Sunday. Clifford and Eltie were put bearing for Solhems. Someone has killed a walrus down there and they hope to get something for their dogs.

I am turned around, i.e., sleeping mostly by day.

Tuesday, January 26, 1915

Sunny, with haze and snow. - 33°.

Put some wireless and writing I (15°) in back of my boots and clothes. In the house, I am working in gradually in order to avoid confusion. I became involved in an argument with El and Hal and as a result stayed for a very good dinner of steak and fried dyads with potatoes. When I got back to the island I started another snow ridge. This is my ninth and I am afraid the ridge is wearing off. If the daylight I first found in this work -

Wednesday, January 27, 1915

Cloudy with light to high NE wind - 34°.

This day was very beautiful. The snow is almost full. The moonstone twilight is a blaze of red on the south. After my usual visit to the house today Bob and I walked out with Mrs. Asbjornson and a church good-bye.
Supper time a gale came and steady out of the wind and detained the weather. We spent the evening mixing and playing with biscuits, at ten o'clock every little while, we got into considerable scale breal and then odds and ends. These squares are just like the dogs, always hungry.

Thursday, January 26, 1915.

NE gale, drifting snow. -26°.

The storm kept us indoors all day. I went out for a few minutes this afternoon and worked around the house but the wind was unendurable. The hours of waiting iced the mind and seemed to be creeping in under the roof, wall or our bodies.

Friday, January 27, 1915.

NE clear. -28°.

Trapped him foods from the island.

Saturday, January 28, 1915.

Today my life at the Joy forever came to an end. I was quite sad when I realize that I shall have no more of these quiet evenings with nothing but my boots and the wind for company. I should say, with the peaceful comfort of the bees and not a single thing to disturb.
Tuesday, February 16, 1910.

Calm and misty. 5°.

On Feb. 11 I started with Colduyak and Athio for Campuoy. I had Noeling's team. We had oil and milk and a little biscuit to be left at Cape Sailing and a big cache in Hayon Sound. After working all day there the rough ice we failed to get our loads to Cape Ohlone. I lost my homestake. We returned to Etah. The morning by moonlight.

On Wed. Feb. 13 we started again. By hard work we got our loads just above Little Island where we camped. The next day we made Campuoy by crossing the land twice. The last rocky hill forced us to leave our loads behind. On Friday the 5° I brought all the stuff over the hill while the men went on to Campuoy for some more wheel meal. I found the work pretty hard. The number of trips were necessary each with only about 100 lbs. on the homestake. I planned to run out on the Sound ice on Saturday. The open water extended well above Campuoy but the ice looked good. The weather prevented travelling on Sunday. Feb. 7 I returned to Etah. Since that time I have been sick all over, a little cold but aches in my legs and back.
February 16, 1910

Mac returned on Tuesday February 9th. He and Ethelshine went as far as Cape Selden in Melville Bay, on a little beyond, the whalers went on as far as possible. They are now back for nearly two weeks in Melville Bay. The Esquimaux are again very sick with the coughing disease.

Hal says that he has written home for provisions and equipment. He plans to spend next year in Melville Bay. He may stay with him.

On Sunday February 14th he started down to Resolute to join the men who are hunting whales now. Hal has just come back from their place where he has been with Sipura who has been very sick. Kivelshoowah died of pneumonia a few weeks ago.

He has decided not to take the long trip this spring. Ethelshine is going with Elia.

Tommie sent the batteries out of commission before he came in from the Island. He gave them a good clean charge. Then discharged them with water, charged again and finally dried them. Our women and children are all well and have applied with this coughing and shaking.
Wednesday February 17, 1910


Jersey has cut a passage thru the ice first.

I mention this because it proves that man is doing something useful while this wretched weather is not only not doing anything of value but is hindering all outside work, damaging susceptible dispositions and generally dwarving all but mental landscapes. It evidentially my uncle's long journey of confinement was wished.- I had positive knowledge that no written how much I wished to walk, such weariness would be unpleasant.

By a series of arduous experiments taking occupying me for some 6 or 7 minutes I made the happy discovery that if we had a clear horizon to the south of us we should see the Sun. But that it is larger than seems certain clods for seventy seven years I suppose among various other rock piles the magnificent gulf of Cape Alexander.

Thus, I enjoyed noticing three lines for a reminded me of the happy days in the Toy Train. Never mind it shall have a T.F. if my own scheme day and there will never be an ice for to a frozen nor the maggoty season for my only visitation.
Thursday, February 18, 1915

SW wind and snow.  - 12°.

The weather is above the freezing point today. We have seen nothing yet on account of the thick weather. The temperature remains warm. I have gone out at intervals if meals and exercise in order that I may gain weight.

Friday, February 22, 1915

SW wind with snow.  - 8°.

We have yet to see the sun. Hal has commenced to work on his ice cap hunting, but the rabbits are too timid.

I am getting a little of the pleasure of the island out of my room. I now have a comfortable study and light enough with the door on again a little privacy.

Sunday, February 24, 1915


The weather remains cloudy and continue. I had four or more admissions for nights consequently I did not go out today.

The house continues very pleasant and quiet with the crowds away.
Tuesday, February 23, 1915

`N E wind. Clear. - 22`

\[\text{At last we got a look at the sun. The}\]
\[\text{unclouded mists are as usual, in company with the}\]
\[\text{clear weather, I am not gaining weight but am feeling}\]
\[\text{much better but I am rumbling in the possession of many little}\]
\[\text{efforts when I read and write in comfort.}\]

\[\text{The expiring are still sick with malarial coughing}\]
\[\text{and infrequent depression. One of the babies are teething}\]
\[\text{and crying, but I am immune to the bone-racking noises}\]
\[\text{which come from all this. I can tackle the most}\]
\[\text{abnormal problems in all mental peace with children}\]
\[\text{blowing and women moaning. The pangs I feel are}\]
\[\text{those of fulfillment at being forced into new bound master}\]
\[\text{of myself as to endure all of these things. In this}\]
\[\text{state work is not difficult but relaxation is nearly}\]
\[\text{impossible. I suppose that the others find it twice as hard.}\]

Saturday, February 27, 1915

`Clear. N E wind. - 20`

\[\text{We have been having it down to 84\textdegree below}\]
\[\text{with almost a whole Gale. Blowing every day. Yesterday}\]
\[\text{Ete returned with Sammy and Botch. We are}\]
\[\text{now getting scarcely enough meat to keep their dogs alive.}\]
\[\text{The water is 10 for food and there is enough that the\]
\[\text{wetness can be reached by taking long risy trips from the\]
\[\text{camp.}\]
\[\text{Mac would have liked me to take the town bath, but}\]
tomorrow but I am in very poor shape and the situation certainly does not warrant my taking any undue risks.

Monday, March 1, 1915
Clean and pleasant.

Her legs yesterday for the hunting grounds. With the two days he took all the dogs he could assemble in order that he might get them fed up for the better work.

We are very quiet and happy again as it is always the case when the crowd here is small.

Thursday, March 4, 1915
Cloudy with snow. Cold.

Every minute almost I hear the dreadful sound of "kennel" booming! We are having such an un

federally pleasant time that any interruption will be almost a sacrifice.

The days now are not cold and it seems very bright as the sunna buries up into the sky. It does seem to bring some in comparison to the seemingly sudden months we waited to see it once more.

Had pulled one of Bodeci's teeth this morning. He distinguished himself by bringing in a rabbit three days running.
Saturday March 6, 1915

Snow, SW wind, overcast, -15°.

Yesterday there was a strong SW wind which brought the snow down in clouds. About 11 a.m., Delroy and Norman Sprague came in from the south. They sent for some supplies and will stay down until I come and Peter show up. The crowd here now yet killed enough meat to keep the dogs in shape.

Sprague brought in two more rabbits today. Norman Sprague brought in a pair from the plateau last night.

Surely I know yesterday Eddie killed 4 ptarmigans. I wanted enough to cook dinner today. I received considerable praise which I am inclined to put down as a hint for me to take them watched for more often.

Thursday March 11, 1915

Clean with high NE wind, -41°.

Yesterday we celebrated Ed's birthday. He was 33 years old. We had a good dinner & concert, and burned a large number of candles on the table. Fortunately we are still within the range of the wind. Yesterday morning Delroy left with his family for Petunville. Abelachiquuel came with his pigs where she will have more room. Norman Sprague also went south.

Time is slipping by and we are very impatient.
March 18, 1915

SW wind with drifting snow. - 20.

The weather continues wintry. So much snow came in with the north wind. Very few walruses have been killed. The will remain there (Putnam Island) until the 17th unless more game is got or Peter appears before that time.

We are very pleased at the prospect of a few more days of peace before the crowd comes.

March 19, 1915

Clear, calm. - 38.

Today was a perfect day, a thing not possible at 32 below. Accompanied went to Putnam Island for a cache of eggs. We told us to watch for the good ice and hide them Cape Sabine 5 below Newghel.

I walked up the hill and saw ice extending out at least ten miles and a head of open water reached Cape Alexander.

13th & 14th I have a game of bridge every evening.

Wednesday March 19, 1915

High SW wind drifting snow. - 21.

About 8:40 this evening. Pudgy and Nucnapiwok came in from the hunting grounds. The brought two more from Joe's. The reindeer have
at last arrived — and are being given a hearty welcome from what we hear. Mac will be up in a day or two.

* * *

Thursday, March 18, 1915

NE wind and drifting snow — 28°.

The wind doesn’t stop whenever snow is absent. This weather is amazing, astonishing, pitiful.

— thank God that he put it at the ends of the earth.

Sunday and Teadema (Kokon’s brother) arrived about 4:30 AM. They brought me news.

* * *

Friday, March 19, 1915

NE Cyclone, hurricane, 45° — 24°.

We were awakened at 2:45 AM by our landish servants from James’ house. Tanchu had arrived.

Tea in Chinese came with him. There was no reply.

The ship had not even stopped at Hopinubor. Tanchu had journey both fast and will have the last part of each ship too.

at 4:30 PM and eight aminos brought

came in. The party included: Olayi, Elisha, Florence; Eronyon, his wife; Sine, Injun’s boy; Hekate, wife; boy; Span; Addis & wife; Kothark; etc., they brought an fair supply of meat. Nonetheless, they apparently had pneumonia. They have left this world & there is a nestle all have to change of each.
Sunday, March 21, 1915.


This breeder is more than a plague — for a plague it is dire, while from this opener there is no relief.

Monday, March 22, 1915.


The wind weather continues to be vile and if possible to become viler and more vile. The cannot leave until Sammy returns with the trace material which they brought at Aperumibid and left at North.

Wednesday, March 24, 1915.


Sammy came in yesterday bringing the line. El and his party left this morning (9 fathom) for environment of the wind and had but very little only as far as Cape Alkan and returned.

Assamininwak came in tonight. He says that no more waters have been got at Peterwath.
Thursday March 25, 1916

Overcast this morning, wind - 18°

The rain started again this morning. Siragam & Einkhorsh, who will go to Tana with visit to Abai, Othaya, Neacure, are probably the supporting party.

The return came as soon as the rain and briftly came which makes travel impossible beyond Sunshine Point.

Friday March 26, 1916

Sunny & no wind - 4°

Last night and yesterday afternoon a great deal of rain came. This morning the thermometer got above zero for awhile.  The sun came out and was as hot as the morning.  There was a rain in the afternoon when they began to cook it down.

Eks. And his men fed the last of our water, meet & two dogs. They left about 6:30 pm. All day long they have been at another of mine coming up from the sea. This evening the sky is fairly enough to let them get away.

Faith and I are preparing to leave in the morning.  Daming left a number of dogs at Sithin and he thinks they may not be getting the meat he should have.
Saturday, March 27, 1915

Clear and cold. -14°

Hae & Hald left for Portamich with all the driveable dogs, which were left.

Saturday, March 28, 1915

Clear and pleasant -4°

The women cleaned up the house. The house is full of noisy, dirty ugly people, but of peace & quiet & t'other filth & peopled fellows.

Sunday, March 29, 1915

Clear & pleasant -9°

Jeminie & Sunny arrived with Paul's & Moe's dogs. A note from have told us that he had met Peter with his wife & Seaglo on their way to Bafut. The ice extends out 15 miles. The condition of affairs makes hunting difficult. The natives came ashore to the Cary Islands, besides Portamich. The people have eaten nearly all of their dog & have burned their kerosene for fuel. The ice conditions have prevented a ship from reaching us next year.
Tuesday March 30, 1915

Clean and pleasant NE - 12°
The two trips returned to Pittsworth today - i.e. they left after breakfast. The crew at the two boys with 500 new pegs each, 24 can beams + 24 can of brush.

Wednesday March 31, 1915

Clean + cold. NE - 20°
Peter his wife, Oliva the missionary from South Queensland, + simple canoe in from Pittsworth. No whales have been killed + the dogs now in good shape. No more wood. The dogs had reached them with the logs but didn’t come.

Sunday April 5, 1915

Clean + cool. NE - 27°
The weather is not very springlike yet. We are having a very pleasant time; so pleasant that I have not been writing very during lately. Sunglasses, cigarettes + other left on Friday as they had no more dry meat. Sammy came in on Saturday the 4th. He had no dry meat only a small piece of whale’s skin. He was 39 years old on April 8th. We made a little lunch from queen fish with a bit of whiskey in it.
Tuesday April 6, 1915

Clear with NE wind - 20°

Last night Max, Henrik, Ruth, & Ruth came in from Santa-Anita. No warnings have been killed. There are still some 2000 left. We wish tonight Peter’s mind which contained news of the war up to Oct 2.

Thursday April 8, 1915

Clear with NE wind - 10°

The crowd left today. I felt almost alone with Abraham and his children. We know that they are very pleasant people. We are very happy with them and we could blow up the ice between here and the mouth and prevent any returns of the war.

Friday April 9, 1915

Clear with light NE wind - 10°

The temperature is not down but the continual wind makes outdoor work almost impossible and walking impossible. This may be a cure of wind, rain, wind, rain, and then again wind until we despair of ever enjoying the weather again.
Saturday, April 13th, 1911

The wind and weather were mild and clear.

Sitting down with colds in the head and nose.
The shop was in a terrible state.

The morning of April 15th, Auntie had a
red spot above her pneumonia. She had fever 104,
puke 123, and respiration 50. She was in great pain
during the night and I feared that she might die in
36 hours. She suddenly became better and now (15th)
up the very weak.

Wednesday, April 17th, 1911

Clean with 10 cents shopping to keep me up.

Today, turned out to be youthful. Just as we
were setting dinner Hall came in with the news that
he was alone having walked from Southwood. He
went out with hunting and after him. I went
up. We have been filled but the dogs are still in
very poor shape. Span's last week for in the 10th
the hunting party failed to recover it again. This is
a great loss.

When I reached the house, I found Mr. Thompson
with a letter from Ed. He was very pleased to hear that the party had killed 2 bears + 1 bear.

He is coming by the Tennessee River route + the going is
excellent.
Saturday April 17, 1915

City + snowing with SE wind + 1°

The weather is simply as the atmosphere indicates. James Tank and I stuck close to our respective holes and avoided the companions in the main room. Advance police is visiting us. So Hope left yesterday for Petawawa and will probably move from no longer. Mac & Hal are preparing to go north.

Monday April 19, 1915

Clear with NE wind. - 3°

Joe & Hal left yesterday. The former to go north after lunch with Sammy and the latter to visit the musk ox grounds beyond Hayler first. He returned in the evening having brought his mounts.

Today Hal & Roy pitched an awning again. At noon Bodie and I left for the Glacier (Glacier Hotel) where I shall camp and finish the survey. As Bodie forgot his sawn knife I had to build an igloo alone. I was pretty tired when I

Thursday April 22, 1915

Clear with NE wind. + 10°

I had a very pleasant time days at the Glacier. Tank + Abildgaard went with me looking for glacier ice and came up from day to day. Among my
visitors were here & I built the new one. Then my snow traveling 1000 feet to twins, Dupont, etc., while I built another one. With dining and windows. The second house was comfortable and cold; others' houses were. They brought news of this excellent hunt. One was only returned on the 25th with much hunting. They brought news of this excellent hunt. One was only returned on the 27th after fishing. I returned in time to see the first. It was just leaving from Amos's house. Wind cold on us, extremely cold.

Saturday, May 4, 1915

High NE wind, drifting snow. +80°

The past few days have been very warm—up to 18°. Some zeros worse. Today is sunny enough. I went to the Island but nothing was unfolding which is putting it mildly.

Sunday, May 5, 1915

High wind continues with drifting snow. +10°

Advancement distinguished sharply by coming in with nine natives today: weighing 72 lbs. in all, I am noticing over my reports. The weather is very warmer. But the wind is uncomfortable.
Saturday May 8, 1915
Snow + warm. Calm
I left for Community with Bette + Sunny.

Monday May 10, 1915
Snow + warm. Calm
First snow storm from Community with Bette + Uncarpinquah.

Saturday May 15, 1915
We have been having one single large, deep, soft, and snow all the same since — God knows when — but I can count back mine 27 days at least. It's and Uncarpinquah tried to return north on Wednesday but couldn't.

Yesterday came little ants arrived May 14, 1915.

Tuesday May 18, 1915
NE gale + snow +18.
Yesterday the snow and wind started. It was Uncarpinquah boasted for Community accompanied by Oddie, Waddie + The Baby. Apparently they + I went down to the Boat came with and remained tent + away sleeping. They for the trip I shall take in the near future. I returned they in spite of the vile weather. The engineers insisted on starting.
with a box of Scotch which he & the doctors
left him for me.

According to 
Amosquash, 'Jacob Shimer',
Rumiqat's mother & a little girl are visiting us.
He was here some three days ago. He has been
delayed by winds if the weather is anything
like here more here.

After supper the visitors left. Amosquash
went with Amosquash to be his wife. We made
up a box of presents for the girls.

Thursday May 20, 1915

Cloudy + warm. Calm + 25

The morning fogust > the weather
seems yet closer. Hike climbed the hill &
could see meteor sitting 12 miles of Sun-
rise Point. Goldsmith arrived this AM
with his family. Amosquish came with him. I am still working on my map.

Friday May 21, 1915

Here, Alice and Jimmy returned from the
mountains. They had killed 1 bear.
Sunday, May 23, 1915
Weather excellent.
Left Stelz 5:30 AM with Able, O'Neal and
Cherrypick. We were accompanied by several
equine who were migrating northward.
We camped in Spikeland Cove

May 24, 1915
Camped at Amostick. First Hope & picked
up all, kines & milks. Kines & bags
each.

May 25, 1915
c. fr. 5
Saw & pug.
Left for c. Thompson. Camped at c.
Arrived late to make a check for E. Sam
Name闪烁 "7" out in rocks at Cape Compton but also
another dilapidated cairns.

May 26, 1915
Mounts & again.
O. Able & bled a neck halfway across
Mounts & again. We camped and put
the dogs.

May 27, 1915
c. came.
Clean with mouth wind.
Made large cache at Cape Russell including provisions, ship's scientific materials & some of my clothes. Camped at Cape Rain where we stayed a day & a half.

My 29 - June 2, 1915 - Saturday Bay.

Weather generally fair with some fog. First five days in Point Bay, we killed an old bear and two young bears. There were a great many fresh tracks, seal children pretty thick & other signs of it have we seen up here. We made camp on June 1 in Wright Bay up a steep then rough in.

June 3, 1915 - Wright Bay.


June 4, 1915 - Independence.

Cloudy with N. wind. Killed bear & enlt in Wharfette Bay 01:15.

End except high wind prevented progress. We camped just outside east of C. Independence.

June 5, 1915.

Calm & cool with N. wind. Rainng & C. const 9:15 am etc.
June 6, 1915

Cloudy with a wind.

Almost 3:00 am. It was time we
afforded around & independences. We found a
gun & they lined up towards our camp. They
were all in good shape & their cavalry looked with
shin & must not war.

SPent the day cleaning. killed the crops which
escapes

February 7 - 16, 1915

Independence, Utah

Weather - warm & sunny.

Came home to such a scene that I had no
time to write anything or enjoy anything. From base-
notch to hitch were. the plains of rain. In
Rusk again evening & varied hence to headquarters &
photographed the interior where his ornamental fonds.
We were permit to come over the land behind
Climb not in account of water & climate of
but the way hitch were. still far beyond the
islands. I was not glad to go back.

Thursday 17, 1915

High N E wind. Cloudy & more
not in writing use. the appointment in his
pictures. 2nd cleaning my / Tante on shoes & tons,
& I am thinking very thoughts.

To be continued. I provisions exchange. Lewis & Buick.
Monday June 21-1915
Clear for first time in weeks - +42°
we have been having cloudy warm weather with occasional rain or snow until we are sick of it. The whole thing is like the winter's rain, gradually the water (which is from the rain) is draining off leaving small islands of ice.
The day is ready for a trip but the south wind has brought ice up and from the hill we can see the open water of the W & WSW. At 10.40 minutes and more it seems near to rain as there is a light rain and open with more. We are packing supplies for our trip to back up. We want the breakfast you will only for or boots & bagas but for the morning look of it -

Wednesday June 22, 1915

Rotten weather again.

Trainmen arrived at 2:00 A.M. from Octavius by way of the glacier (from Nibl). I moved out into my tent which I pitched near the river... I covered the weather changed and now I am for present comfortable. Trainmen report the picture is most friendly and gave me help in taking morning pictures. The hills x
Friday, June 24, 1915

Rain & snow in my mind + 32°

The hills are shrouded in fog & I am shrouded in gloom since I feel that I have been confined too long indoors, my penmanship is penurious enough for all mortal men.

Sunday, June 27, 1915

Slept again and the river running full. Calm.

On Friday we put the said door on the boat and took her out to Sunrise Point. There was open water about one mile to the west, the ice extended up beyond Littleton Island but in that direction we saw numerous leads.

We have been having more snow with occasional showers. Seals come up from the rocks which have opened in the hectors.

I believe that I have noted the fact that here, they are living in tents.

Since there is no water we see no birds. Even seagulls have appeared on our table only twice lately. Yesterday I saw a few Barrow's Ptarmigan eggs in which he found young birds. Fish have appeared around the ice in the glacial lake.

Today, we went forth the flattery on a hop, skip and jump to Littleton Island. (It seems while I write this is the plan and unless I start something t, the contrary mood will be the order of procedure.)

This afternoon we, Jim, Sammy, Kate, and I drove up to the lake and fished. We got right, the largest 3
which weighed 4½ lbs. We put the net across the river, I brought the magnetic tent & weiged 2 lbs.

Monday, June 28, 1915.

Sunny & warm. Calm.

The and hot. Went fishing again & brought home
fish. The fish weighed 5½ lbs while the average came
about 3 lbs.

Mae and Hatt returned from Littleton Island bringing
only nine eggs. The shoals are covered with seaweed
and vegetation as well as many seaweed to be behind the condition
we found up there last year. The party also brought clams.

We had a fine meal of wild sardines, fin fish, etc.

For dinner this afternoon. At dinner we are again
in the spirit of food & plenty.

The ice is as far away as ever. Jerome & I am well.

Tuesday, June 29, 1915.

Pt. by slowly, warm & calm. Tariff reached 78.

I have put the magnetic tent just east of the house
and west corner. Am filling it with packed boxes.

A party went fishing again today but got none.

There are a good many seals near here in the tide.

Turbidion is now four. old today.
Thursday July 1, 1916

Weather perfect. +50 15 + 60.

The sun's rays are warming the room, and there is no sign of a change.

+ First this month brought you north has come. I am well on the way toward completion of my packing. The ice is as far out as ever, but in the harbor it is covered with people. The river is running full force.

Elke and Tante left yesterday for a week at the lake.

Monday July 5, 1916

Weather cold. S.W. wind & S.W. cloudy.

Young ice formed today & last night over the peaks. The change is unpleasant after the past few days which were so encouraging.

For Helene & Max left this morning for Bled, Ljubljana, Bled, and Ljubljana, accompanied them. They plan to take the train & leave the lake at Samonis & Drnič.

Dinner and I am alone now. More things are done. At least, we are very contented. Elke & Tante are still at the lake. Achleid & Ameister & with their children are the only others left here.

The ice still holds. It is there is a good deal of water on the shore in front of the house.

I have nearly finished my packing.
Wednesday July 11, 1915

Snow and SW wind for the past 3 days.

This week has been miserable. Snow and wind are nothing new but, rain and hail confuse us at the house.

I returned on Wednesday with Cooper and the skis and went back to Hilton Island with supplies. Ela and Tambo walked home.

On Friday 12th they again invited the band to the island in order to obtain some eggs for the cook. On the writing he is storms bound there.

The days have been struggling home from Sunrise Point where we saw the aurora last night. The ice, however, is not surprising so much as we should wish. I have a touch of grippe and have been miserable.

Hal brought me some good fresh eggs and reported that he had made a cache of eggs on his Gary Island.

Tuesday July 13, 1915

Plumery with SW wind.

The rain and snow have stopped and the sun came out for a few minutes. This may be only a breathing space, a lull between storms. Yesterday from the hill we saw that some ice had broken away so that the water was within a few yards of Sunrise Point. Hal killed a seal last night.
Thursday July 18, 1915

Weather: Showed thin mist in the morning, wind S. W., 50 miles per hour.

Had returned with the crew. The Mow that goes to the west, was hit by a heavy shrapnel and became a blaze. Early in the evening, the Mow returned a little in the evening and brought some

Sunday July 18, 1915

Clear & warm. 2 a.m., +40°

Yesterday & today are the first really good days since July 14. 10 a.m., Addis, Kenton, Capen, and I examined the Esquimau returning this a.m. I see something with crossing on Cape Esquimau. They brought 490 + several furs.

Tuesday July 19, 1915

Good weather gone to hell.

And & chumma again. Jerome + I went to Island.

Thursday July 21, 1915

S.W. gale with snow. +30°

I hunted a large upland on Thursday just north of the Island. Thursday night, I got a good snow am. very wet + took in a load of meat + skins. He also got a bear near the Island.

Wednesday I parted hunting. Last night the south wind made it a gale. I brought snow.
We found it knew very uncomfortable and the storm was not to last long.

The ice and wind were nothing to worry about. The wind was blowing strong out of the west, creating a few ripples on the surface of the sea.

On Friday, we headed out to try to find a safe place to shelter. However, the weather was not cooperating, and we were forced to continue our journey. The wind was strong, and the waves were high, making it difficult to navigate.

Saturday, July 31st

I woke up early this morning and headed to the top of the hill overlooking the sea. The view was breathtaking, with the sun rising in the horizon, casting a golden light over the water.

I decided to take a walk along the beach, enjoying the fresh sea air. The waves were crashing against the shore, creating a beautiful sound that was soothing to the soul.

As I walked, I noticed a small island not too far from the shore. It looked like a perfect spot to anchor our boat for the night. I took a few photos to capture the moment.

Finally, I reached the island, and we began to set up camp. We pitched our tent and built a fire to keep us warm.

The night was peaceful, with the sound of the waves and the crickets providing a natural background music. We settled down for the night, feeling content and grateful for this serene moment.

I hope this letter finds you well. Please let me know how everything is going in your part of the world. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Take care,
[Your Name]
Sunday August 1, 1915
Cloudy and calm.

The wind on the island opened several hundred yards during the night; the wind was north. Our bed in front of the house extends along the shore a far as the Point. When high and low ebb we shall soon see it and find the quiet, blue water.

After breakfast I went out to the camp around Sunrise Point in order to find a place for the ship to anchor in case she arrived before our pick took out. I saw a spotting my rising the sky. I returned in time for dinner.

From the hill I could see clean water for at least 60 miles south. The big ship is running around Sunrise Point.

Wednesday August 4, 1915
Rain & snow. Calm +34°.
Rain and snow—rain and snow! This describes the whole summer—how miserable it is. The harbor is rotten but there is no wind or tide to break it up.

Monday August 9, 1915
On the Fiene & for Shipton at Headquarters. In the story of the Douglas & Sammy went with the fast night the rain suddenly closed. The wind
Carrying into the NE and rose to a gale. This morning the cloud ice went out on flood tide. Next the clouds spread away before the heavy drizzle and tonight we are enjoying sunshine and blue water, open endless arrays of ice, snow, rain and dull skies. We are expecting a ship every day.

**Friday, August 13, 1915.**

Calm + fair

I have been soundly in the boat, taken sights at the paint, and completed my powder. Being I have tried to be to pass the time. But still we ship. Friday the 13th has a portentous sound. Perhaps something may happen before the day is over.

**Wednesday, Aug 18, 1915.**

Cloudy, 30 miles + chilled.

First time returned Sunday evening. There was great excitement when we sighted the ship of C. Alexander. We thought we saw the ship. The indi-

Sept 1, 1915.

No ship. At Balmain. Pick up, Mrs. Hall, Janice, and I spent the past ten days filling cabins + expecting a ship. Yesterday we continued. Made plans for the winter + settled down to continue.

The following arrangements were considered + agreed to in order to ensure our supplies and effect systematic living in the house.

1. A committee of three (leader, bugger, + one of us four in baton) will regulate expenditure of supplies + publish monthly a list + date of provisions on hand.

2. No bahamas will live in the house.

3. We will have separate cooks + washmen.

4. For will cook at least half of the time. Else how possibly the other half.

5. We will have two meals, 8 AM + 3 PM, and a dinner at 8 PM. No morning work except for the watch.

6. We will live Wire, Bug, Albert, Dick, and Jimmie.

7. We will have a watch all night as in the past. Each watch will have charge of the water supply and take bacteriological readings.
The weather continues dark and gloomy. The fall winds are howling and the temperature is gradually dropping to the few cold regions it continues to some.

Sept 3, 1915.

NE winds cold and cloudy.

Brought over from Bowman Point several tons of house coal in the flatbed and stove it in a bin in the front shed. The animals have gone north with the dog to fetch their henn守 and field equipment.
metal steam
burn
Bear skin mitten
Sing
Chocolate
finger of or Ice mail
tooth
p late
ankle
object on the ice
cliff
valley
deeb key
shallow bay
bird
shore bird (wife, humming etc)
narrow
wide
old ice
smooth old ice
rough ice
smooth
long tailed jaguar
wiry pull
light
moody - te - yah
possessive as Samih's
conjunction 'and'
Kee-hee-ak
on - ah - quee - ak - nich
too - ah - doo
ee - muk - to
kulka - ak - wee - o nich
kee - oo - tay
ee - o - tay
ee - o - to - y
kim - mee - ah
oo - tuba
nu - maal
Kam - hee
Kam - yerd - pooh
tures - leeb
tiq - na - ab
tiq - maw - te - ab
maa - to
aal a dih - teh
ree - co - to - teh
ree - to - teh
mon ey - lal
moo - ab
ikh - shing - wah
maw yah - los
o - bee - to
wife
Samih - end
orange - toon
quinn - o - 200
362 Flies
361 Big Dipper
360 Pielch
359 Hammer-tongue 
358 Tin
357 Iron (cattle)
356 Tooth
355 Ear
354 Stomach
353 Linen
352 Cook (woman)
351 Mirror
350 Salt
349 Flag
348 Eastern seal
347 Caribou
346 Walrus
345 Musk ox
344 Dog
343 Finger
342 Toe
341 Nose
340 Mouth
339 Arm
338 Leg
337 Breathe
336 Vein
335 Ankle

Namsalokoda: Chinakii-Tee- Taa-ta-ta-si
Tee-ta-si-ah

Cobsill
Salt
Savek
Kew-oo-tay
Tung-oh
00- doo
Tah-lúah
In ah-doo
Tac-tee-oo
Ching-ah
Kán-nos
Tah-dilh
Mé-oo
Ah-núl-níkh
Tah-kaft
Saa-ílkh-núl
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
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<td>That's right</td>
<td>ah - ah - lOo - ah</td>
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<td>398</td>
<td>Missing someone or something</td>
<td>oOo - oOo - ohee - ah - 13</td>
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<td>399</td>
<td>Por T</td>
<td>koo - dëlpé - koo</td>
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<td>401</td>
<td>Step mother</td>
<td>Ah - nhé - noah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>402</td>
<td>Father</td>
<td>Ah - qhî - tåh</td>
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<td>403</td>
<td>Grand father</td>
<td>Ah - tåh - tåh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>404</td>
<td>The other one (e.g. brother or sister)</td>
<td>li - piëh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>405</td>
<td>Boy</td>
<td>me - t - yåh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>406</td>
<td>Very young girl (child)</td>
<td>me - mëe - âk - me - å - tåh</td>
</tr>
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<td>407</td>
<td>Killing iron</td>
<td>ee - poo - de - åh</td>
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<tr>
<td>408</td>
<td>Killing iron</td>
<td>ang - mëe - åh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>408</td>
<td>Ivory handle or harpoon</td>
<td>ee - mëe - åh</td>
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<tr>
<td>409</td>
<td>Point (shut) of harpoon</td>
<td>â - t âs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>410</td>
<td>Orphan</td>
<td>nûmû - pëw - yåh</td>
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<tr>
<td>411</td>
<td>Blind</td>
<td>mëp - pëw - tø</td>
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<tr>
<td>412</td>
<td>Deaf</td>
<td>pëhë - dëh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>413</td>
<td>Dumb</td>
<td>tîne - mëe - åh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>414</td>
<td>Tame</td>
<td>nûmû - pëw - yåh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>415</td>
<td>Child - death</td>
<td>mëp - pëw - tø</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>416</td>
<td>Komotaka (Bone)</td>
<td>nûmû - pëw - yåh</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
362. Kip the gwāi (mpōuchiaphal)  mān = pūng = tōng
262. I would like to see you  tā-hu-î-hu-ā-ktak-wit-ki-grit
324. Perhaps  tū-μān-ka
303. (applet) Small (Raddi-lung-wah)  mīng = wāh
343. Excited seal  tōh - stōk
301. Small seal (Phoin ject de(?)  jeū = jū
300. Clean  tīn = mūn - su
299. Tooth  th - jū - áh - how
298. Raccoon  tō - tō - wāh (wāh - wāh)
297. Clouds (muvage tūi) (some or smoke)  pōuk - swāk
296. Very long (tall)  tōk - ee - kūt - swāk
295. Seal ohm float (on hayake)  aw - wū - tūh
294. Capsize (hayak)  hēnam - y ū - tōo
293. Capsize (humatik)  in - yuan - gāk - tōo
292. ChocoSatī  chūk - o hān - yāh
291. Sugar  se - bōw - yāh
290. Biscuit  ik - ee - wāk
289. Green (color) [all shades of lime & green]  būm - aw - pe- ēk - tōo
288. Brown [all shades of brown red]  aw - fē - ēk - tōo
287. Yellow  kōo - nūk - pe- ēk - tōo
286. Mother  (Anana)  alān - e - Alān - e - Alān
285. Brother  āh - niah
284. Sister  māi - ēyāh
213. Uncle  ānī - hāh
282. Aunt  āh - tīng - ēyāh
281. Cousin  ēg - dūo - ēh
280. Grand father  āh - tōh - ēh
279. Grand mother  āh - niah - niah
278 So it pleasant weather
277 So the wind blowing
276 A great many
275 A long chief
274 Young little aunt
273 Little aunt
272 How many
271 Two or three (three etc.)
270 Three
269 One
268 Dine
267 Three
266 Four
265 Five
264 Six
263 Seven
262 Eight
261 Nine
259 Ten
258 Eleven
257 Twelve
256 Thirteen etc.
255 Old (of any kind)
254 Bag
253 There
252 I and Office
251 What are you doing (or doing)
Note: There are apparently no accents — The following:

250. Whose is this (to whom does this belong)  quē - ōt - āk - quē-āk
249. I am very cold  ēkī - ō - maī
248. very cold  ēkī - ō - nīhē - ō - maī
247. young man (man)  ānn - ūn - hūn
246. young girl  nēe - nēe - āk - sōah
245. small child  bīl - āk - jīr - dōo
244. entirety (a whole man)  kōn - tūn
243. Standard  cī - āk - tūk
242. Basin  u - guā - nēe - ūj - bāk
241. bed (bed platform)  kōd - lāk - (cōth)
240. o' Topee  ik - zhōo - wāh
239. chair  kē - sō - yāh
238. face  sē - mōn
237. milk  pān
236. ear  nāh - jōng - tāy
235. oh! up  tē - nāh
234. harpoon  tīch - tīch
233. clock  kān - tāy - tīs
232. hammer  jōo - kō -nēh - tō
231. tea set
230. to put in (a) kitchen  jōo - kō -nēh - tō
229. to take off (a) kitchen  jōo - kō -nēh
228. on (a) kitchen  jōo - kō -nēh
227. off (a) kitchen  jōo - kō -nēh
226. I wish  ān - maē - māk - vūng - a- ūnt
225. mill Emma  teē - gee - a- ūnt
224. see boy
223. cartridge
203. next year
202. on the small island
201. sea gipsy
200. on Littleton Island
199. at Mr. Gary's Island
198. seal kemōth (little kemōth)
197. die
196. dead
195. oar
194. raw
193. bread
192. will come
191. twins son (tangata)
190. captain's kermōth
189. mittens
188. Cape (jine or name lit. do.)
187. Cape Alexander
186. snipe
185. harp and
184. mail
183. next year
182. on the small island
181. sea gipsy
180. on Littleton Island
179. at Mr. Gary's Island
178. seal kemōth (little kemōth)
177. die
176. dead
175. oar
174. raw
173. show - nāīk
172. Ket - t
171. 100 - dip - nāīk - māk
170. Pan - yāīk - dāīk
169. Nāīk - tūī
168. māīn - māīn
167. māīn - māīn
166. ūīk - ēk - ūīk - māīn
165. Nāīk - dūk - nāīk
164. Twq. - ec - ūīk - tūī
163. ūīk - yāīk - ūīk
162. ūīk - yāīk - ūīk
161. ai-ak - eulu-ka (Km) māīn - yāīk - dāīk
160. Nāīk - yāīk - dāīk
159. Dog - liūk - rook
158. e-p - mag - tin
157. rūk - künd
156. kee - kee - ūīk
155. ād - liūk - tūī
154. Klee - Kūk - tūk - ūīk - māīn
153. ūīk - wāīk
152. Twk - ūīk - yūīk - māīk
151. Pāk - ūīk - yūīk - ūīk - māīk
150. Kök - tūī - lūīk - tūī
149. tūī - tūī - wāīk
148. Pāk - ūīk - yūīk - māīk
147. ād - liūk - tūī
146. ūīk - wāīk
170. salt
171. steel
172. some
173. big
174. jell (jelly)
175. snow shoe
176. can opener
177. wrinkle
178. fire stick (native lance)
179. candle
180. blanket cover
181. my sleeping bag
182. nap
183. put papers in hamocks
184. inner sole
185. cope
186. help friend
187. salt
188. glass in my hamocks
189. shallow bay
190. sea
191. small ree long
192. schilders long
193. very high long
194. magic
195. man-on

day- ping- a- how
Deuk- lay- jah- she
Too- you- me- nook
Shag- los- al- rock
Shag- lay- die
pee- make- to
pee- shu- he
hee- lay
caw- le- (caw- ge)
duk- to- shu
muh- no- a- too
Khi- dah
land- dih- rock
lee- me- sah- me- al
lit- a- shi- a
ad- lak- o
bung- see- dih- sib
bung- le

Noo (Nuh)
Kang- et- luh- al- shuh
lit- buck- tah
Kab- leat- eka- langa

ee+ ah- loo
ee- jah- dih- a
ee- jah- de- ah- shuh
Nah- ing- niwah- roh
Naf- ah- ing- ah- roh
ah- leah
pee- tah
I'm going a long way.
I'm going now.

Heavy

Dread

Very dirty

Thin

Same or time lesser

cord.

To hear

Rocks

When?

Mountain

"small"

"large"

Hair

When are you going

Needle

Forge

Pithum

Spring

Late Spring

Truf

Snow stick

Very old (in a book)

Old Woman

Old Man

And-lee-ah-annah

Alo-nah-dal-rah

Alo-mah-del-mit-ti

Ö-ka-šk-śįt-ô-sch-

Nuš-bing-ilh-thorra

Ee-pun-teł-di

Sān-Tōn-ti-dōn

Koō-mah mit-ā-gā

Ag-šu-mah

Jō-sū-bloö

Nee-ah-ah-šu-ee

Kahah

Kanqā

Kah-ka

Kah-ka-ya-to

Kah-ka-Səthah

Sandung-ukh (sanduk-ku)

Nee-i-ow

Tę-ī-del-räng

Mee-chum

Pony-yuuk-tō

QO-kee-ek-mee

Same-nah-ti

Öping ah-śin-ee

Peu-chah-to

Tēn-čūk-tō

Pen-annah-yuuk-yuuk

Se-śee-ěk-śu-och

Sū-teu-chubs-och.
127 comb
128 my comb
129 your comb
130 laugh
131 last summer
132 next summer
131 together
130 pre-punk - ti - ta - ká
129 my saw - knife
128 fire
127 third
126 catch fish record
125 tape measured
124 Very fine
123 Very fine
craved
door
blow (with one's mouth)
make a hole
play
ear
4-f. time (a little way off, way away)
ball
photograph
thimble
wait (round pants)
long
thimble
afraid

It-là-ú-tim
y-la-u-ti-tah
y-la-u-te-a-tim
y-tarke - ti
ou - tarke
ou - harke - faim
ah-ti-ea-tea-kó

sah - maf - wah
up - mume - shu
soq - ah - mikel - tah
oke - tond
fokshu - maf - wah
fa - shu - nek - see
chí - ñiku - mi
bar - tui - orba
shoop - se-shu
pó - sah - boc
fingu - lá - to
see - nh - tah
so - men - ah
kú - uh - ter
chí - maf - sho
se - ke
kak - léke
lík - ñi chío
tík - lé
ka - ích - maf - dah - ña
108  All - everybody
109  Stocking
110  Shin
111  Neck (Ja-man-mug)
112  Hat - sun
113  Father
114  I am thirsty
115  Sit down
116  Stand up (from sitting down)
117  Get up (from lying down)
118  Under
119  Tree
120  Spider
121  Candy
122  White
123  Hat
124  Annie
125  Food
126  Beautiful
127  Very strong
128  There (and in a bucket etc.)
129  Swimming: knife
130  Snowshoes: tracks
131  Animal for print
132  Cards
133  Snow
That will do — enough, etc.

Yours

Over There or here

A long way off (remote)

Boat

Wife

Skin house

Stone, or snow house

What?

Who is there?

where

I run me now ō-wunga shá-de-qa ē-cá-da

run me now ō-wunga shá-de-qa ē-cá-da

Come

come aboard

dog harness

stink

lose a boat etc

Tied or bucket

wet

very wet

pipe

river

some sun (one sun = one year)

keep still

today

Tomorrow

day after tomorrow

yesterday

Túm - má

ē - bli

Táh - máh - ni

Táh - wah - ni

Oo - me - ak

Koo - ner

Túpik

ē - gloo

Shù - ni

Kùn - ee - ek - ūm - ak

á - gai

a-gai o-meak - rook - miń

ēh - nér

mùk - mihk - mét - tó

(o-meak) shá dego

Koo - tó

mé - ūk - tó

mé - ūk - téd - dy

po - oot - y

Kook

śiuk - ū - miń

ar - sōg - Téiy

03 - shù - mey

0 - Káh - 0

0 - kík - o ō-wah - táń - my

ik - pac - shah
Have
Young fox
Hand
Enough— all right...
Whip
A little
Whole boat
Back water
Paper
Like this (make it etc)
Like this (object etc)
Up then (away off)
Over there
Pencil
Now
Black
Red
Blue
Say, speak, tell
Say before yesterday
Come

Dai—een—yah
Tai—een—yah—mah
Kud—lah
Nii—mii—to
Ip—pan—ta
En—miiy—wa
08—ni kii ring—veh
King— oo—mii
Tak—Tak

Ee ma aeg—mah
Song—loo
Dak—paw—en—mii
Dik—ken—mii
Tik—tau—tau
Teshing—wa
Kol—mah—to
A—pee—dik—to
Shii—mah—fee—dik—to
0-Ku—bik—to
Ik—puk—shun—mi
(1—)—(to)(Tak—pee—to)

Ah no—ah—ti
Mah—shah—to
Im—mah—to—ah
Th—ma—to
Inhi—maahi—ti—ti
I do not know.

Name.

What is that? (What is the man?)

Where is —?

Thank you.

You are welcome.

Come here.

Shall I help? (Come on! I'm busy!)

Pull like hell!

Down There.

Up there.

Where are you going?

Bring me —

Wash yourself!

A long time ago.

Has come back.

A short time ago.

Throw it away.

My hands.

Cold.

My feet.

Again.

Knife (pocket knife — ich-e-mär-kök-tö)

Look here.

What is there? (Who is there?)

No good.

Stop.

Today.
Window frame 12" x 12 1/4"