E.O. Hovey
New York, N.Y.

Journal
20 November, Saturday.

Clear and calm, or light breeze.

Sфр. min. -14°C; 0:10:30 a.m. -14°C; 9 h. -19°C.

Retired at 12:30 but did not get to sleep till between 3:30 & 4 this morning. Don't know what the matter was. Buried my self to-day writing on Martinique, reading, talking with the men etc. Smeared rifle well with vaseline and boxed it. Charlie has trouble with it and he can't stay longer in the galley, the men won't stand it, so H.C.P. has fixed up a place for him in the old fo'c'sle deck, where he can sleep for a time.

Poor boy, he looks so soundly that nothing can wake him during the night. He brought medicine with him for his trouble, but that is exhausted now. He seems more stupid even than when we started.
January in the course of our walk this evening that Charlie seemed to him to be duller than two months ago.

Captain Corner is the busiest man aboard ship except possibly the cook. He keeps at work on his carving and other ivory manufacture all the time, like a woman at her knitting or fancy work, trying to divert his mind from the condition of affairs on the "Cluett". He likes substantial reading, but one cannot read or write all the time, especially by such poor lights as the ship's lamps give. He does not play cards, hence he is cut off from one diversion that the rest of us have. Nor does he seem to care to walk— but he has not the clothing suitable for this kind of amusement and exercise. I cannot get it for him just now.
Blue fox was caught in one of H.C.P.'s traps and dragged around the bay and over the hills for several miles. Taylor of the crew finally overtook the animal and brought it in. Fur makes only a fair skin.

Charlie returned to the forepeak to sleep.

21 November. Sunday.

Clear, beautiful day with brisk breeze from the ice cap (S.E.) making us feel the cold more keenly than we have for some days. Ice, 19" thick.

Temp. min. -20°; 10a., -15°

This has been a quiet day on board ship, spent by most of us in reading or lying in our bunks, with occasional periods of conversation about the little stove in the dining room. Captain Corner marks Sunday by intermittently his iron work.

This morning one of Pudlak's dogs got a foot caught in one of Captain Pickels's fox traps. Word of the
event was brought to the ship before breakfast and H.C.P. went out to investi-
gate the matter. He did not try to free the dog, through fear of get-
ting bitten. This afternoon Ruttlak and Alakutnak tied the dog's mouth
so that it could not bite and then
took two of its feet out of the trap. No
great damage done, even to the dog.

This evening walked out alone, Jan-
quay having turned in. Went across bay
nearly to snowdrift glacier and back—4 mi.+
Magnificent night, moon full tomorrow.
Wind keen but not bad in northern half
of bay, calm in southern half. Wind
on ice cap apparently from south and
blowing a cloud of icy snow particles
over the transverse mountain crests. It
must be awfully biting up there.

Pleasant chat with Captain Comer
this evening after I came back.

Chief is first one to get boney. He
has spent a good deal of time in the igloo. Say he can't find any yet. Peter says that the South Greenland lice are awfully voracious but that those in this region are "real friendly." I wonder how this can be!

22 November, Monday.

Clear & fine, calm or practically so all day. Temp. min. -17°; 10 a. -15°.

Peter and Paitscha came in from Umanak about noon, bringing some clothing for the crew and some other things. Paitscha is a fine intelligent man, 60 or more years old but vigorous and still desirous of going out with expeditions. His hair is very thin on top of his head, in fact he is almost bald. Quite a rare thing among the Eskimos. Peter is much concerned over MacMillan's plans for a year or more in Ellsmere Land and (or) a journey across country through the States with the Eskimos or
possibly sending the Eskimos back from the mouth of the Mackenzie direct. Peter does not want Mac to take Sammik, P’s son and Jimmie Parkkipas’ son because the former might be a troublesome factor in the States and the latter is needed by his father. In fact, Sammik also is needed by his mother, both he and Jimmie having been employed almost continuously at Etah for the past two years. Peter fears the effect upon them of a visit to the States, such as theirs would be and wonders how they would get back safely to their homes. He thinks that they would be afraid for Eskimo life, in the same way possibly that Mene is. If Mac stays behind for a fourth year in this region and goes to Ellesmere Land with two families with the idea of coming out in 1917 and returning to New York via Denmark, Peter fears that something may happen to
detain him (Mac) in Ellesmere Land or some where else, or to prevent his crossing Smith Sound on the ice and getting down to Umanak in season for the Danish boat. If that should occur, Peter would feel obliged for humanity's sake to use the Rasmussen ship in a search for Mac, and Le and Rasmussen have not the capital to warrant such a search. Peter wanted to know who would guarantee the expenditure entailed by using the ship that way. Would the Museum or the Crocker Land Committee do so? I told him that I could not give him any such guarantee and that he would have to look to Mac himself for any re-imbursement or protection. Has Mac Millan the personal resources to under his guarantee reliable? I told Peter that I did not know whether they were or not.

Esklau and Mene and Ameqo-
Dahlah and his wife came in about 7 p.m. from Cape York, bringing seal and walrus meat with them. They were welcomed with joy, for we all wished some fresh meat to eat. Conditions off Cape York were not favorable for balanced polar bear hunting and besides the old man wanted to come north, hence Eklblaw and Mene did not stay as Cape York as long as they expected to when they left the ship.

Fauquhar and I walked out nearly to the little island on the south side of the bay and back—a seven mile tramp. The evening was calm and brilliant, perfect for a walk except that my kooloobah was too warm for the weather of −17° and no wind. I wore the garment, because Peter gave it to me and he was here, but I was in full perspiration long before we reached the ship on our return from our walk.
23 November. Tuesday.

Fine, calm morning but overcast after noon with rising S. wind and a marked rise in temperature. Twilight is getting so dim that it is hard to read the thermometer at noon. Bright moonlit evening but windy and the men think it unwise to start back to Umanak as they were planning to do.

Temp. Min. -17°; Qa. -17°; 3h. +18°

As a result of several conferences during the day with Ekblaw, Corner, Tanquary, Peter and Mene, in groups, preliminary arrangements for the stay of Ekblaw and Corner at Umanak have been made. Ekblaw and Corner and Hunt if he stays down here, are to have the use of Hendrik Olsen's house and may pay him for it. [Ekblaw thinks that $50 will more than cover this item.] They may make their
own selection of Eskimos for helpers and servants. Peter is quite agreeable to their having Mene and Egingwan and his wife. Such supplies as are obtained from Peter's store are to be bought and paid for or replaced. Peter was anxious that we take his own house and his servants and employees, but he refused to accept any payment for the accommodation and we declined his offer with thanks, since we do not wish to be under any unnecessary obligation to him and we feel that it is far better for Ekblaw and Cameron to be wholly independent of him and to manage their own affairs without being obligated or feeling under obligation to consult him or his convenience with reference to their use of their assistants.
For a compensation equivalent to $100 (nife and ammunition, tobacco, and other things to make up the sum) Me-ne agrees to place his services and his dogs wholly at the disposal of Ekblaw and Conner from the present time to next September or the departure of the relief ship. I have authorized Ekblaw to make a similar arrangement with Egingwah and Innako (his wife) or whomever he gets to take care of the house and help in other ways. Me-ne's knowledge of English renders him the best assistant that Conner could possibly have. Furthermore he is young and strong and is a good hunter and dog driver. Ekblaw thinks that $300 will cover their necessary expenses at Umanak but Conner thinks that something should be added for emergencies and for
possible purchase of narwhal and other specimens. $200 was suggested.

24 November. Wednesday.

Heavy wind came up from the south early last evening and men did not think it wise to start for Umanak. Today has been very thick with air full of snow driven before the strong gale which has continued all day.

Temp. 9 a.m. +25°; 3 p.m. +30°. Snow soft and melting on deck.

Ekblaw submitted following estimate of expenses at Umanak for himself, Comer and possibly Hunt to September, 1916. [See Ek's letter 23.XI]

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>House rent</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Supplies to be purchased</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mane's services</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siringwa &amp; Innaho's services</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Emergencies and specimens from Eskimos not to exceed $300

$600

Approved by me, subject to Mac's approval.
The limit for emergencies and specimens was raised at my suggestion.
Exkblaw said that he would keep expenditures down as low as possible
consistent with effective work. There
is said to be another meteorite or two
up here and perhaps we can get it.
Had a long interesting talk with
Peter regarding the work of the expedition and arrangements for our trip
southward. He proposes to take Pingasut, whose real name is Ajago, Harri-
gan (= Inukitiipaluk) and Tatiax
as far as Upernivik, and Pingasut
the whole distance that he (Peter)
goes. Koludena is to accompany
us three marches out from Cape
York or two beyond Cape Melville.
Siglaf and Bosermann are to go
as far as Cape Melville. These
supporting parties are taken for
the purpose of transporting supplies.
I gave Peter an order to deliver to Mac \textit{Miller} the latter's personal property and certain boxes from the expedition stores at Umanak. This is a copy of a list sent to Mac in a letter which Peter is carrying from me to Mac.

Loaned Mene my (effed) H.C. P. rifle.

25 November. Thursday.

Overcast and thick. Some fog at times.

Wind still from S or S. E. but not so strong

Temp. min. +12°; q.a. +25°; 2 h. +25°

About eleven o'clock Ahnegadabahso + his wife started for Cape York and about a half-hour later Panitka and Mene got away for Umanak. About noon Peter left, carrying Captain Pickett and me on his kamativ. H.C.P. jumped off about a mile from the ship but I rode as far as Soapstone Valley. My first sledge ride, and it was a good taste though I can readily understand that...
thirty or forty or more miles of it at a stretch might fatiguing and cold work. Peter started out with 12 dogs, being his regular team of ten plus two of Puddles'. One of the latter held back so much that Peter soon cut his trace and let him return, the other, a female, trotted right along with the team and pulled her share of the load. The dogs traveled along at a good gait side by side except for the two outer dogs. These two are the most intelligent of the lot. They went well outside the others and were used in guiding the team. Peter would call out a certain word and the right leader would crowd in against the team turning it to the left. Another command would similarly bring in the left leader and turn the team to the left again. The whip was used sparingly to enforce coo-
mands or keep individual dogs up to their work. The leader is supposed to watch the trail and guide the team to avoid obstacles. The right leader was particularly good. I noticed his coming in in order to keep his trace from catching on lumps of ice, a green or ugly dog well not do that.

Thanksgiving Day and we wonder what they are doing at home. We hardly dare hope that the "Cape York" got out in time to catch the Danish steamer and report to Rasmussen and thence to America that she saw us in North Star Bay. There is not much incentive to boisterous thanksgiving here, but I am glad that I am alive and well and that things are as well with us as they are, with prospects good for some of us to go out this winter. I shall be still more thankful when we actually start in good shape. Last Thanksgiving Day E. R. H. was still with me...
Dinner menu this afternoon:
Bean and Turnip soup, thickened with hardtack.
Baked seal meat. **Tea.**
Corned beef. Dehydrated potatoes.
Bread and butter and molasses.
To which I added for the first table:
Canned salmon (from Bellman’s box).
Peanut bar and chocolates (Expedition).
And further for our table:
A jar of beans (Sprigg) & grape juice (Exp.)
My last La Venga disappeared in smoke.

This evening the wind seems to come from the southwest and is very heavy.
The weather too is very thick and we are wondering how the travelers are getting on. Captain Corner was going to Un- manak with Peter, but the weather had been so bad and was still so threatening this morning that the plan was given up on account of the loads on the sledges. Good thing that he did not go.
H.C.P. served chocolate this evening.
Midnight. The moon is visible and
is giving considerable light, but the
air is full of flying snow particles
and the wind seems to have shifted
to the northeast. The foen, which
Peter says it was, is probably over
and we are about to have a con-
siderable drop in temperature.
Peter says that two or three of these
foen (or fön) winds and attendant
rises in temperature come every
winter—late in November,
January, and March. He
calls them southeasterly winds.
At the ship’s position we cannot
surely determine the direction
of the wind.

26 November. Friday.
Somewhat overcast in the morn-
ing, clearing after noon. Wind
died down after midnight and
was light and variable this morning. West to southeast. Stronger at 6 p.m. S.E.
Temp. Min. +20°; Qa. 22°; noon+19°; 36°+17°

Tanquary and I took a six mile walk in the dim twilight across the bay to the snow-drift glacier and to the igloo. Ineffable was scraping the blubber off the skin of the seal which were brought back from Cape York. She used a knife shaped much like one of our chopping knives. The women are very skillful in the use of these knives for many purposes about the igloo and in the fashioning of clothing. She kept the seal-skin taut enough to be flare by resting the board upon which she was working, and over which the seal-skin was drawn, against her left leg. She had taken off her kamik to keep it from getting greasy, but her own skin showed the effect of the meagre supply of water. We arranged with her to dry a supply of grass for us to use in
our kamiks on our southward trip, and on our return to the ship we ar-
ranged with Alakutsiaq to collect the grass from the hillside.

Breakfast—scurched oatmeal and good beans, coffee, bread and butter.

Dinner—roast beef stew, hard tack, bread, butter, tea.

27 November. Saturday.

Clear and fine till mid-afternoon, then rather thick with low-laying haze.

Semp. min +17°; 9 a. +17°; rom. +18°; 4 p. +15°

9 h. m. Haze thick in bay, covering our rigging with rime. Overhead stars visible.

Out to 200 outer point near beyond valley with Esk Blaw, a six mile walk directly after noon. Went ashore on point under high overhanging bluff. Saw a fox's den and found the bird-geese and
bird-line on the rock ledges and surface
and glorious gulls
also the grass nests of murres on ledges a-
bove our heads. These cliffs are said to be
and indeed must be a wonderful sight
in the summer on account of the countless
birds that frequent them.

9:30 p. Temp. 0°. The haze has almost dis-
appeared from the bay and the whole sky
is clear and brilliant, except that a north
wind seems to be blowing over the ice-
cap driving icy snow particles before it.

Breakfast. Communal mush, beans, poor
bread, butter, molasses, good coffee

Dinner. Pea soup, overdone seal meat, com-
ed beef, dehydrated potatoes, bread (beet), butter,
molasses, tea.

Great arguing goes on in the cabin
in some of the intervals of card playing.
The question now before the house is as
follows: If a boat be provided with
an outboard, say on the starboard
side, on which a man sits and pulls
on an oar, the rowlock of which is like-wise on the starboard side, which way will the bow of the boat turn, to port or to starboard. The boat is of course upright and supposed to be in balance. Allen is vigorously leading this debate and claims that the boat will turn to starboard, most of the rest of us, including myself, claim that she will turn to port. H.E.P. says that she will not turn in either direction, the other seem not to care.

Allen

Novelty &c

The debate has grown so heated that Allen, backed up by a model which he has just whittled out and tried in our fire hole in the ice, has some ten dollars bets up that he is correct.
28 November. Sunday.

Clear and moonlit till about 11 a.m., then overcast. Noon twilight getting weak. Sund. min. -5°; 9a. -5°; 2 p. +3°. Ice 2 2/4". Calm with an occasional light breeze from the head of the fjord.

Ekflaw, Tanquary and I started out shortly before noon for a walk westward along the north shore of the bay. Tanquary turned back about one and a quarter miles from the ship, but Ekflaw and I continued as far as the prominent point 3 1/2 miles away. There we found the temperature at 12 m. to be -6 1/2°. At the ship on our return an hour later it was +3°, a difference of 9 1/2 degrees. Interesting, because we at the ship have been saying for a long time that it seemed ten degrees colder in the outer bay than at the "Chinette" berth.

Breakfast. Fried bacon, baked beans, bread, butter, coffee, molasses.
Dinner. Roast beef, dehydrated potatoes, bread, butter, tea, prune duff with molasses sauce.

On these anniversaries of the last day which E. L. H. spent on earth, my mind is so filled with thoughts of her and her suffering and with grief over my irreparable loss that I am poor company for anyone. It is terrible to be in this desolate region so far from home and friends in this period of loneliness and special sadness. Yesterday was Clara's birthday. She is much on my mind and I am anxious about her and her condition, about my mother and her life and welfare, about Horace and his school work. Helen does not worry me so much because she has a good position and is comfortable.

Do our friends know by this time that we were safe at North Star Bay 12 Sep.?
29 November. Monday.

Clear, cloudless, calm

12 m - 5°

Sunh. min - 6°; qa. - 6°; 6 hr. - 10° Bar. 30.36 rising

Seven mile walk on bay with Jan. quarry, between 11:40 and 2:10. Twilight so dim now that the brightest northern stars are visible at noon, noted arcturus for one. Surface of bay ice ideal for walking in almost any direction. Last quarter of moon today. Conditions excellent for sledding.

Breakfast: Oatmeal (cooked), baked beans, bread (four), butter, molasses, coffee (fair).

Dinner: Pea soup, corned beef (too hard to eat), bread, butter, tea, molasses.

The mate says that H. E. P. charged the crew $2 for a pair of Kamiks, $4 for seal-skin pants, $0.75 for mittens. Peter sold these to the captain for the following prices: Kamiks 5 kr., pants 10 kr., mittens 1.45 krone. When he learned the prices which the crew had to pay,
he was terribly distressed, for, as he told me, he had supplied them at what they had cost him. He could not understand the mental and moral attitude of a man who, like the captain, would take advantage of men dependent on him (through no fault of their own) amid hardships brought onto them. Peter felt so badly about this, especially on account of his having any connection whatever with the transactions, that he said when he went away last Thursday that he was going to send some tobacco over as a gift to the crew. He refused to sell any of his scanty stock to H. C. P., because the latter would use it in trade with the Eskimos. In making payment for the clothing, H. C. P. used kerosene oil, charging Peter $10 for a barrel of it. By English and American laws, the captain of a vessel is allowed to charge an advance of only 5% on the cost.
of articles furnished from the "slop-chest"; hence I do not perceive how he justifies himself either legally or morally for charging the crew a profit of from 50% (kangaroos) to 92% (mittens) on this skin clothing. Furthermore the oil belongs to the ship and cost not more than $6.80 per barrel (at the barrel) at Sydney; and I think that it cost less than that.

Declined invitation to play cards this evening. These anniversary days I feel averse to that kind of occupation with attendant light conversation.

30 November. Tuesday.

Clear morning, partly overcast, then overcast afternoon. Moderate south-easterly wind following the strong breeze of the latter part of the night and early morning.

Temp. Min. -10°; Max. +8½°; E2 M. +12°

A sad day through recollections of Tuesday a year ago.
We wanted some boiled seal meat for dinner to-day but the cook said that he could not prepare any, because he had only one pot and needed that for the soup. This is an item of the inexcusable poor outfit of this ship which brings to mind an incident of our crossing of Melville Bay. Becoming exasperated over the dirty condition of the tea pot, I asked Charlie one day after dinner why he didn't wash it. He replied that he couldn't without making it leak. It transpired that the enamel pot had a hole in it at the base of the spout and that the hole had been stopped with a wad of hard soap. Some weeks later the tea pot went all to the bad, and since then we have had tea at dinner made in the coffee pot of the morning. Neither beverage is improved by such use of the pot.
Alakeatsiac brought in a kamatik load of grass to-day for Inebliax to dry for our kamikis. He was pleased at receiving a half-pung of tobacco for the service. Inebliax's pronunciation of the boy's name sounds more like Al-a-ko-ti-ak, with a guttural like the German eh, spoken softly and slurringly.

Breakfast. Oatmeal, baked beans, bead, butter, molasses, coffee.

Dinner. Vermicelli soup, hard tack, corned beef, seal meat, dehydrated potatoes, bread, butter, tea, molasses. We added a can of our own peaches. The seal was boiled after all and though cooked too much was better than the baked stuff.

At midnight the wind is rather heavy from the southeast. Makes an awful decrease in the comfort of the ship.

1 December. Wednesday.

Dark, dismal day. Sky cloudy.
and heavily overcast. Air filled with
ice, snow, particles from the ice cap &
driven out through the fjord by a south-
easterly gale which began to rage
at about 11 o'clock last night.

Temp., Min. +11°; Qa., +11°; max. +9°

Just a year at 12:55 p.m. that E.R. H. passed away
Breakfast. Same as yesterday.

Dinner, pea soup, corned beef, no real, other
things same as yesterday.

Captain Pickels said to me today
that he intended to put all my coal a-
shore here together with what kerosene
Peter wished to buy next spring while
the ice was still good, then, when con-
ditions became favorable, shift his bal-
last, beach the vessel as well as he could
at high tide, take off her propeller,
board up the opening where the pro-
peller works and sail straight for home
without going to North Star Bay at all.

Nothing about Etah was mentioned.
in this conversation, because I did not wish to discuss his plans fully yet. Too early for that and there is too much time left before my departure in which to change his mind. The foregoing remark was elicited by my saying that I wanted him to take all my coal to North Star Bay on his way out and that Peter would help him unload it there.

The sub officers and crew of the "Cle- ett" are getting very anxious over the prospects of their being reduced to very short rations or almost none at all before the winter is over, and things look as if there would be very serious trouble between them and the captain before even my party gets away from the vessel.

If the insurance company knew of the disabled condition of the ship, an account of its broken crank shaft
broken steering gear, cracked plates and broken bob stay, would not it (the company) make some effort to have relief sent to her?

The Grenfell Assoc. Ann. would, it seems to me, be desirous to send relief in the shape of supplies for the crew and repairs for the broken parts.

The saddest day of the year.

2 December. Thursday.

Thickly overcast. Light snow falling at intervals. Wind moderate to light, S.E.

Light very dull at mid day.

Temp. Min. +9°; G.a.m. +27°; noon +25°

Another dismal day, though we are glad that the gale moderated greatly during the night. On board all day.

Ekblaw asked me this morning whether I would permit him to give Peter a written report on ice conditions encountered in Robeson Channel and elsewhere on his sledge trip of last spring. I told that I
would, since it would be in the nature of geographical news that should be published without delay. He said that Peter had asked for it and would doubtless translate it into Danish. This evening Ekblaw read the report to me and I approved of it, after including in it a reference to the three institutions supporting the C. P. Expedition.

Breakfast. Same as yesterday.

Dinner. Roast beef stew, boiled seal (good), bread, butter, hard tack, tea, molasses, grape juice.

3 December. Friday.

Overcast, but not as thickly as yesterday. 1 a.m.

And at 1 a.m. some stars were visible. Even one south of the zenith could be seen. Moderate wind from west during day and from west in evening. About six inches of snow lay on the ice.

Temp. Min. +11.2°; 9 a.m., +11.2°; 1:30 p.m., +15°.

Jufliak came over this morning at about eleven o'clock with Merkin in her
The child came willingly to me and sat nicely in my lap. She would be an attractive baby, if she were clean, for she bright and cheerful and well behaved. She was much pleased when I gave her a stick of peanut candy but she was not greedy about it. She even gave it to Allen when he put out his hand for it, but she was glad to get it back with its waxed paper cover loosened. Then she proceeded to eat it decorously. She likes to ride in her mother's hood and does not like to stay long in the cabin. She is three years old, according to the mother, but seems younger. Eskimos do not reckon time exactly.

Jack and I enjoyed our walk across the bay after our three days of restriction to the ship, but four miles in the new snow gave us as much exercise as six on hard snow and ice would have given.

The crew banked some of the new
grow up around the ship, but much more
ought to be foiled up there.

Went to bed at 12:30 last night but could
not get to sleep till after 4 this morning.
Am renewing the habits of a year ago, I fear.

Breakfast this morning lacked the
usual beans or any substitute for them,
the cook having burned the mess beyond
any usefulness as food. We brought
out some Sprigg bologna and bacon.

Dinner. Rice turnip and onion soup, corn-
ed beef, fried salt codfish with salt pork, etc.

4 December. Saturday. Calm.

Overcast morning, clearing about 1:30 p.m.
and very clear latter part of afternoon and evening.
Temp. Min. +13 ½°; 9 a.m. +13 ½°; 8:30 p.m. 0°; Bar. 30.64.

Sad anniversary of the day when E. R. H. was laid

Trowery and I walked out to the big
valley and back, 4 miles. Footing soft
and walking is hard exercise. wore my
rubber shoes over three pairs of thick.
woolen socks. Outside rain froze to the bottoms of the rubbers, but my feet were not cold. This has happened once before Rubbers are cold things for comfort.

We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of Mac Millan, Green and Hurst. We thought that they might come in to-day and we fear that they have been delayed by bad weather. Mac wrote that he would arrive 12-25 November, but we were positive that he could not accomplish the journey so soon and in our own minds added ten days to his limit.

Breakfast, oatmeal, beans &c as before.

We welcomed the return of the beans!

Dinner, fish soup, lamb corned beef &c.

Plus a bottle of our grape juice.

Captain Pickels gave me a sketch-map of Melville Bay showing our course, both true and magnetic. I have pasted this in my notebook and have made a table of magnetic courses for max. day's marches.
5 December. Sunday.

Clear night. Overcast day, but thin.
20 at midday. Temp. min.-40; max.0°; 24.40
Calm or very light air, still.
Ice 24½"
Walked across head of bay and to snow-
drift glacier with Tarquiny. 47.5 mi.
Temp. at 5.2. Bay -14°C (+7°F), off the gla-
cier -13°C (+8½°F), at ship +4.0.

Breakfast, fried bacon, beans to usual
Dinner, roast beef, dehydrated potatoes, plum
pudding to as usual. The cook put some
corned beef into the roast beef stew.

Peter told me that my name a-
mong the Eskimos was Naligoksnah,
meaning the big master. At first
they called me Doctor snah, but they
know only medical doctors up here
and they (or he?) changed the term
to avoid confusion of ideas. At E-
tah they often spoke of me as Naligok-
palusa or the little master, though
I do not know why they should have called
him little.
Wrote to Captain Comer and handed him the letter calling officially on him to submit a report giving
1. his observations and criticisms upon the “George B. Cluett”, her outfit and her management.
2. his opinion regarding her completing the charter party next summer.
3. his recommendations as to the course which the Museum should take next year for the relief of the Crocken Land party.

The water question on board the “Cluett” is serious and unsatisfactory. The ice for melting is brought on Puget Sound by crew power from a small grounded iceberg one-third mile from the ship. This is not so bad now in the comparatively mild weather which has been and in view prevailing, but it will be another matter with the temperature from -30° to -50° whichever
the wind blow or not. On board the only place provided for melting is a boiler on the cooking range in the forecastle. This boiler is not large enough for the quantity of water required for the proper daily needs of the sixteen men now on board, and it is supplemented nearly every day by ice melted in the cabin in makeshift receptacles fashioned from the gasoline 5-gallon cans brought down from Idaho. Incidentally, these cans were being thrown overboard as fast as their contents were emptied into the vessel's tanks and were saved only after I had protested against their waste. They have been used for many purposes since, the most important of which is this last, for melting ice. The melting is done partly on the cabin stove, but mostly over one of the Primus stoves fortunately furnished me by Peter.
The range boiler is provided with a cover, but I fear that is not always in place to keep out the dust of the forecastle, for the water sometimes is too dirty for human drinking. Still, some of the dirt may come from the ice itself, which is piled on the forecastle hatch as it is brought from the berg and then certainly is some soot deposited from the smoke of the galley fire. We should be all right for the cabin supply, if only we had a 10 or 20 gallon tank with a faucet at the bottom. Such a tank and a primus rigged up in the dining room stove would keep us well supplied with good water, but we have no tank! We are lucky to have the gasoline cans, for there seems to be nothing else in which to melt ice after.
6 December. Monday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. New moon.

Temp. min. -4°; 9 a. m. +1°; noon +2°; 3:30 p. m. -2°

Beautiful on the bay today and enjoyed 6-mi. walk with Sangarey. We went nearly to the little island in south side of bay. The light at mid-day was about as bright as it is a half-hour after sunset on a clear winter evening at home when snow covers the ground. There was considerable orange hue along the southwestern horizon and this color had not disappeared entirely at 3:30 p.m.

Resumed our hour of poker for matches after dinner this evening, much to the delight of the mate.

Midnight. Overcast and seems to threaten snow. The Etah party has not come in yet and we fear that Kardah’s illness may have delayed their start.

Dinner today was varied by the addition of boiled seal (the last that we have, I am sorry to say) and
string beans. To this we added for our table a can of Expedition peaches.

7 December. Tuesday.

Overcast but not thick. Some stars visible. Calm. Temp. min. -2°; 9a. +8°; 2p. +7°.

Six miles with Eskblaw, toward the S.W. We talked much concerning Expedition matters. He thinks that, while full justice toward Mr. MilIan should be shown, the organizing institutions have the right and in fact ought to know all the facts connected with the management of the enterprise which accounts for its failures as well as its successes. He stands willing to say all that is on his mind fully and frankly before the authorities and in Mr. MilIan's pre-

ence.

At 6:30 this evening some one on deck called our 'Karnatics. Karna-
tics.' A rush was made to learn the
extent of the news. The arrivals proved not to be from Etah, but from Cape York. Eqingual and Eric are on their way to Unenmek, accompanied by their wives. Aklidlingiowa brought the boots which she made for January and me. The sewing is excellent and the tops are of good seal leather, but the soles are not good, being made from the salted hide of the smaller of the two hooded seals that we got in Melville Bay. The Eskimos could not extract the salt from the skin. The party left Cape York at about 5 o'clock this morning. They brought part of the carcass of a young polar bear for our tables. The women as well as the men are sleeping on the roof of the cabin to-night, they found the igloo on shore here too lousy on their last visit.

The cracks in the cabin stove is so large now that one can see the
incandescent coal through it. It looks as if a piece of the iron might drop away before very long. I wonder whether it will last another month, and when will be done for fire in the cabin after this stove goes to pieces. And there are at least five months more of hard winter ahead of us, fully seven months before the ice is at all likely to go out of the bay. Eight or nine months before the vessel can reach temperate latitudes where a fire is not need ed all the time. Although H.C.P. knew that this stove was cracked he would not buy it as a precau tionary measure the stove that I bought up from Sydney when I offered it to him tentatively on the northward voyage! What a man!

8 December. Wednesday.
Clean, calm night. Overcast this morn
ing and till about 2 p.m., when the sky cleared and was beautiful. Burnt orange line in the S.W. Clear this evening. Calm, or light, variable winds.

Temp. min. +4°; q.a. +8°; 2 p. +8°

Five miles with Janquary at midday.

Went toward the southwest. Light drizzles, but wonderfully improved from about 1 p.m., when the clouds began to thin out.

Egingwah and Eskit took some of our heavy supplies (barrel of flour, four kegs of molasses, butter &c) out along the north shore today on their tour of inspection. They got no farther than Cape Dudley Digges, where they encountered a broad head and turned back after caching the stuff on shore to await an opportunity enabling us to send it on to Umenak. It being impracticable to go to Umenak now, the Cape York party proposes to return to their homes tomorrow.

Mote Davis tells me that he volunteered...
clearly understands the "Chuett's" charter to call for
in the vessels & provisioning the whole
party for the whole homeward voyage,
including detentions, just as Captain
Comer and I do, not otherwise, as
Captain Pickels claims.

Dr. Dorgall seems to be a sick man
and H.C.P. is much worried lest his
disease be intestinal tuberculosis &
liable to terminate mortally before the
"Chuett" can get home. The man's teeth
are in very bad shape and are poisoning
his system. He has terrible headaches
and when phenacetin relieves these
the pain is localized in his bowels.

From what Captain Pickels has said
to Captain Comer and remarks that Ex-
blaw has overheard, it seems evident
that Captain Pickels hopes to make
trouble between Mac Millan and
me and profit by it. Perhaps
H.C.P. has overheard part of what
has been said among the members of my party regarding the local management of
the expedition's affairs and thinks that there is dissension there of which he can
take advantage. He little knows the solidarity that exists among us, at any rate
as far as outsiders are concerned, and forewarned is forearmed". There will be
no division between Mac and me that will help H.C.P. in any way, if I can
avoid it, though I should of course show and exercise my authority if necessary.

9 December. Thursday.

Clear and calm, with an occasional
buff of light wind from the land.
Temp. min. -2°; q.a. -2°; 2 h. -2°

Sarqueny and I took our usual walk
together as mid day. This time out along
the north shore, a half mile or more beyond
the big valley - about five miles for the round
trip. Snow has settled considerably,
so that the walking is good. There is a regular highway of karmatik tracks and footprints in this direction which is more pronounced indeed than the one leading to the southwest. Norman and Enis went out on the latter karmatik to the lead, looking for seals. They saw none, but Norman reports much open water. Tide exceptionally high.

The Cape York party did not leave today. They seem to think that they may be able to get to Ummanak, if they wait a day or two here. Hard on our scanty supplies!

We met Mr. Dougall on the ice near the ship. He's very cheerful. Says that he feels better today though he feels some pain in his stomach (which he localized by placing his hand over his heart).

The dining room chairs are so nickerety and wobbly now that they
scarcely support us.

The grass in one of my kettles froze today forming a lump of snow under my foot. My foot was not cold. Apparently the grass was not dry to begin with and the perspiration from my foot furnished additional moisture.

Last evening I bought a pair of sealskin mittens with rabbit skin inner mittens from H. C. P. for 40 cents. He had gotten them from Rawline, who made them.

The great bluff beyond the valley was weird and impressive today in the dim light. It looked very bold and forbidding with its black and dark red face, relieved only by the snow on its projecting ledges and the great white blatches from the bird line on its surface.

Moderate S.E. squaring right about 6 p.m. which shoneg over the cliffs rather heavily increasing at 8 o'clock.

One of the Cape York doops gave birth
to a letter of stamps on the ice beside the
ship. This evening, at dinner, excellent
This evening I have been going through
my log book studying our daily runs
and I make out that if we had had
a competent engineer, plenty of fuel
and supplies for the engine and en-
ergy on the part of the captain to
push the machinery for all it was
worth, as he should have done,
the "Cluett" would have reached Upper-
minik-Disko by the night of 30 July
or morning of 31 July; Uperminik on
2 August; Devil's Thumb on 3 August;
Cape York on 13 August; North Stan-
Bai on 14 August; Etah on 16 August.
Allowing 9 days for delays by ice, addi-
tional to what I have already allowed,
Etah would have been reached by
25 August. We could not have
been detained there more than a
few days, say one week. We should
have gotten away from there on or 2 September, and have crossed Melville
orgone down west side of Baffin Bay without trouble and have reached
Sydney by 1 October, with the object
journey well accomplished.
The foregoing statement is conservative,
I think, since it takes into account
the actual winds and weather that
we encountered, and (see p. 474).

The daily runs as taken from my
log and given me originally by Captain
Pickels were as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Miles run</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>19 VII</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>Left Sydney 6 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>Fair wind</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>Calm, last night</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>Light winds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>132</td>
<td>Calm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>132</td>
<td>Light fair wind</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>132</td>
<td>Fair wind. Arr. Battle Harbor 6 p.m. Stad engine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date</td>
<td>Miles (mi)</td>
<td>Remarks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>------------</td>
<td>---------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26 VII</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>98</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>82</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>145</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>181</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>74</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 VIII</td>
<td>26</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>210</td>
<td>Head wind past of day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>134</td>
<td>Head wind, but 12 hrs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>Arrow Disko Godhavn ar 1:30 a.m. by using</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Note: The entries mention that they had been in good condition and properly used, we should arrive by morning of 23 July and left that noon, thereby saving fully 3½ days. In 13 hrs, repairing engine left as 4 p.m.*

*Old have gained by use of engine - 4 hrs. Do. 7 hrs.*
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Miles run</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6 VIII</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>In Disko, flat calm. Had engine been all right we should have stranded there but 1/2 day, thus gaining 1 day 12 hrs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>Shed have gained in calm 20 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; 20 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>90</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; 6 &quot; ?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>122</td>
<td>Arr. Upernavik 7 P.M. in strong wind.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>In Upernavik, but weather was calm and we shed. Have left under power at noon, gaining 18 hrs. and proceeding to Devil's Thumb.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>Had sailed W.N.W. to near edge of pack.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>Wind N.W. Foggy.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Wind light. Fog thick.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Date | Mileage | Remarks
--- | --- | ---
15-18 | 31 | Wind N.W. brisk. Clear after 3 a.m.,
16 | 28 | Off Devil’s Thumb - Wind light, fair.
17 | 42 | Pan ice all about.
18 | 13 | Began drift across Melville Bay. Calm day.
19 | 19 | N.W. wind followed by calm. Calm weather. Surrounded by ice. Cut have made progress probably with good engine.
20 | 14 | Wind N.W. light.
21 | 9 | Wind S.E. "
22 | 3 | Calm
23 | 0 | Low boil. Gasoline just into tank. Calm
24 | 28 | Off Cape Melville
25 | 8 | Off Midnights last night under gas.
26 | 6 | E. wind very light.
27 | 7 | " " ""
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Miles run</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>30 VIII</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Light easterly wind.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Continue to drift with the ice. Some lanes open, but cannot do n't use them.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 IX</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Always calm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>In Cape York Bay.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Passed Cape York.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Calm. Light E. wind.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Calm. Much open water.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>-3</td>
<td>N.W. wind.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>An. off Cape Athol at about 6 a.m. Met P. Frenchen here at 9:30 a.m. Left in &quot;Ingelis&quot; for Etah at 3:30. Chrett worked way into North Star Bay.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
12-19 18

Date. Miles run. Remarks.

"Cluett" in North Star Bay
Light winds and calm to after
noon of 16th. I returned in
late afternoon 17th with
4 C. L. men in S.E. gale.

19. 18

8:30 a.m. Left North
Star Bay. Good S.E. wind.

20.

At 4:30 P.M. just
past Conical Rock

21 -1 (loss) Calm. Some lanes

22 9

Calm. Many lanes

At 10 P.M. moored 15
fathoms, too dark to go on.
Had seen open water
off Cape York and could
feel encouraging swell.

About midnight 5:2
gale struck ship loose
been loose from 1 P.M
and finally drove her
back along coast.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Miles run</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>23 IX</td>
<td>-20±(km)</td>
<td>At 10 a.m. rounded Parker Snow Point and anchored in lee of the cliff. Late in afternoon lengthened chain and lay alongside the bluff to which we moored the vessel. Sailed to head of Parker Snow Bay and anchored.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24 IX</td>
<td>-3</td>
<td>As anchor in P.S.B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Do. Attempted to go out and examine ice. Crank shaft broke after engine had run 10 minutes. Returned to anchorage.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>East wind after 3 p.m., too late to try even for North Star Bay today.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date</td>
<td>Run.</td>
<td>Remarks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>---------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29 IX</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>E. wind. Under way at 9 o’clock a.m., but returned to anchorage by 9:30, no land visible to N.E.P. Open water in afternoon. Calm. Much ice in bay.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Calm. Much pack ice with abundant broad lanes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 IX</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Calm. Ice as yesterday.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Calm. Ice scattered.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Open water reported S. of Cape York.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Easterly gale.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Less wind. At 1 p.m. hoisted sails and went out toward entrance to bay. Too much ice outside to warrant trying for North Star Bay. Returned to anchorage.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Variable wind. Thick.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date</td>
<td>Run</td>
<td>Remarks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------</td>
<td>-----</td>
<td>---------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Light E. wind &amp; calm. Much open water, extending in lanes as far as Eekfam and I could see from mountain above cliffs, i.e. from Conical Rock to region off Cape Attol. Calm. Thick. Much ice in bay.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Light s.e. breeze &amp; calm. Bay still filled with old ice. Heavy s.e. wind cleared ice out of the bay.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>High wind till mid-afternoon. Then ship was sailed over to northeast quarter of bay to place chosen for wintering.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Light N. wind. Began housing in the vessel.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>&quot;Chuett&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
it bears out Captain Gone's reiterated remark to me that the failure of this voyage is not the fault of the vessel or her engine but is the fault of the master and the engineer. N.B. had less than 50 lbs of kerosene. This according to engineer would have been enough for only 300 hrs run at maximum. wholly inadequate

10 December. Friday

Overcast and thick with much flying snow in the air. Therefore dark and disagreeable at midday. Strong wind from S.E. began to blow last night and continues today. Bad for the ice.

Temp. min. -4°; 9 a. m. +8°

On board all day. Dismissed enough. Had a little real meat in addition to the corned beef and undercooked pea soup for dinner. Added can Expedition peaches.

Cape York people storm bound here.

Wind still strong at midnight.
11 December.  Saturday.

Overcast till after noon, beginning to clear about 2 p.m. Wind decreasing to moderate strength.

Temp. min. +4°; q.a. +17°; 2(3) P.M. +11°; q.f. +19°

Sent kermits ashore by I net leak to be repaired. The rabbit skin stockings are very tender and the skin tears easily.

On board all day for lack of kermits and on account of dark and disagreeable character of the midday hours.

The engineer told me this day that he understood that last year the flywheel broke in the hub just as this one did this year. He says that the old wheel, being loose, gave a depression in the crank shaft which made it impossible to fit on a new wheel without turning down the shaft beyond the depression. A wheel that would go over the outer end of the shaft would be loose in the position where it belonged, and that was the
case with the new wheel. He says that the engineer who brought the "Cluett" up from New York to Boston had trouble with the fly wheel through its looseness but that when he (the former engineer) left the vessel at Boston he merely put the key in place and said nothing about the real trouble with the engine. The "Cluett" had not proceeded an hour from Boston on her way to St. John's before the key worked out of the slot and Cotton's troubles began. Cotton says that the hole in the exhaust was then troublesome and kept getting worse. He urged Captain Pickles to have the hole mended in Sydney, but the latter refused because he was afraid that if he began on the engine he would find other things that would have to be done. Cotton tried to have him get something with which to make the repairs on
board ship, but nothing was gotten.

Cotton says that the ship is liable to a
heavy penalty for having an engine
room like hers, without adequate ventila-
tion.

At four o'clock the sky is clear and
the moon's light is visible over the
mountains, though her disc cannot
be seen. At six o'clock I took back
my kamiks ready for use again.

12 December. Sunday. Ice 25½°

Overcast morning. Clearing about 2 p.m.

Cloudless evening of great beauty, with moon
visible above southern hts. from 3 to 9 p.m.

Temp. min. -4°; 9 a. -1°; 2 p.m. +1°; 6 p.m. +3°; 8 h. -4°

The wind blew the loose snow off the
ice and greatly improved the footing in
the bay. Sanguinary and I had a pleasant
walk in the dim light from noon to 2 p.m.,
going out to the black point beyond the
big valley, at least 2½ miles from the ship.
We did not go far enough to see any signs of heads or open water. The black fog over the open sea was many miles outside the bay. The bay ice rubbing against the ice foot of the great cliffs under the influence of the swell due to the rising tide produced a really musical tone rhythmic in its cadence. This was intensified by reflection from the vertical and almost vertical rock walls of the cliff, and therefore was louder here than elsewhere along the shore. A half-mile east of the valley, at the place where we have seen foxes so often, we heard sharp barking from the cliff slope as if of some animal in pain. Some time after our return to the ship Gudlak came on board saying that he had caught a fox in one of his traps. Perhaps it was the fox that Dr. Jangwryq and I heard.
At eleven o'clock or soon afterward this morning, Mr Cape York Es-
kimos started for Umanak by land over the glacier and ice cap. It will be a hard journey for them, especially so for Baulina, who expects to be con-
fined in three or four months.* The weath-
er is favourable, however, and perhaps they will reach North Star Bay before the moon sets. If they do they will have no trouble in finishing the journey to-night.

* Baby arrived about a week after R. got to Umanak!

13 December. Monday.

Clear morning, but with low-lying fog in bay. Overcast moon and thick on ice cap. Calm
Temp. min.-8°; q.a.-8°; noon-8°; 8 p. -4½°
Spent day on board and got in some
hours good work on Martinique report.

Roast polar bear meat for dinner which would have been fine had it not been cooked too much.
After dinner Tanqueray and I walked out
to valley and back. Somewhat foggy at first
and could not see north side land. Cleared
up by 7:30 and was beautiful. Calm except
for very light easterly wind about 7 o'clock.
for a half-hour. Are somewhat anxious
lest something serious has detained Mac
Millan.

14 December. Tuesday.
Clear. Calm at ship, but moderate or light
N.E. wind is blowing on ice cap. Highbonds
Temp. min. -8°; 9a. 0°; noon 0°; 3p. 5°; 8p. 6°
Air feels damp and day is raw.
Worked on Martinique and other writing
during afternoon.
Four mile walk about head of bay
with Tanqueray after dinner. Partly
clear when we started but clouded
over before we got back to the ship.
Ten p.m. overcast and somewhat
strick. Moon hidden. Light S.W. wind
began.
There was a great commotion on shore with abundant howling on the part of the dogs. It transpired that Pudthluk's dogs, some of them, had gotten into the fox traps again. This time fortunately the traps were Pudthluk and Alaskutsiap's, hence the ship was not to blame. I am glad of this for one of the dogs, P's best one of course, broke a leg. St. Peter had the good luck, if not the good sense, to be on board the ship.

This evening during our walk, I suggested to Dr. Langmuir, as I had already done to Mr. Ekblaw, that these two men at least had better write out and give to me a statement of their criticisms of the management of the scientific work of the C.L. Expedition. The letters are to be sealed and confidential and are not to be opened unless the conference in
New York with Mr. MacMillan and the Expedition authorities fails to be held next fall. Ekblaw and Tam-Gran should do this, in my opinion, for their own protection as well as because the organizing and other institutions have the right to have the information.

11 p.m. H.C.P. set me up to chocolate, lunch tongue and crackers and I added milk, crackers and figs to the feast(?) I dislike accepting such favors from him, under all the circumstances he obtains.

15 December. Wednesday.

Overcast, thick and dark, with high S.E. wind and some falling snow in air.
Temps. min. 0°; 9 a.m. 28°; 12 m. 28°; 3 p.m. 24°
Got in some homes on Martinique work.
Showed and explained my graphic camera outfit to Ekblaw.
Gave Capt. Comel's second draft of report back to him this noon with my comments.
On board all day. Dismal and tedious enough. Poker for matches as usual this evening.

Wind moderated somewhat in evening.

16 December. Thursday.

Partly overcast morning. Calm, or light variable wind. From N.W. at 1 p.m. At 3 p.m. sky so heavily overcast as to hide moon from sight, and remained so.

Temp. min +15°; 9 a. +15°; 1:30 p. +10°; 10 p. +10°.

Out with Tanquary as far as large valley. Snow a little soft in places but not bad for walking. Almost none fell yesterday.

Gave him letter written yesterday asking and authorizing him to take charge of my personal effects in case of my death between now and when we reach New York and deliver them to Director of the Museum.

Captain Corner repaired his snow igloo, which had become somewhat damaged by soft weather and wind.
Crew mended bannering about ship with blocks cut from snow drift in front of the vessel. The banking should be higher and thicker than it is. We still use the ladder in passing between the ice and the rail.

Supply of smoking tobacco is out. Only a few of the crew have even a little and there is much complaint. A. O. P. has smoked the last of his. He has a few pounds — less than 25 — of Battle Axe chewing tobacce which he got from me (Exped). The chief, Alice, and others this and smokes it with difficulty. Some of the crew are chewing it, drying the end and smoking that. I have a very little flag smoking left; besides about 3 lbs. of strong flag smoking which I am reserving for the Eskimos on the trail across Melville Bay.

Tanquary has three cigars left which he is saving for Christmas and New Years. I have ten left of a box of Danish cigars which Tanquary gave me about three months ago.
Began the preparation of my report on the voyage to President Osborn.

Alakatsiak, who has been out to-day with his poor little dog team, reports the existence of a big lead of open water off Cape Dudley Digges.

17 December.  Friday.

Overcast till about noon, then cleared and we had magnificent cloudless afternoon and evening. Little or no wind all day, what there was apparently from N. or N.E.

Temp. min. +6°; 9 a.m. +7°; 4 p.m. +4°; 9 p.m. +3°.

Worked on report to President Osborn.

Fired walk with Tanguay after dinner. Out to point beyond valley.

After our game for matches this evening some of us sat about the cabin-dining room for a time, Tanguay and I eating straight bread. This my slice had about a quarter of a teaspoonful of molasses on it. Captain Corner cut himself a slice
I bread then looked into the empty molasses cup and threw his bread down on the stove to dry. The mate looked at my slice of bread, remarked that the cow seemed to have run dry and went forward to see what he could find.

After finishing my dry bread, I started for my room at 11 o'clock and found the captain (H.C.P.) sitting at his desk with two glasses of chocolate before him, one of which was for me. I went on into my room to hang up my lamp. Before I got back, Captain Conner had come to the door of Captain Pickells's office and seen the latter drinking his chocolate. I think that J.C. did not see the second glass. At any rate he began to scold H.C.P. for a greedy hog, not half feed ing his crew and passengers. An angry altercation ensued between the two captains which looked serious for a time and as if it would
surely come to blows. H.C.P. said that he had not eaten any of the bread and that the chocolate was his own, also that he never took any without sharing it with some one else — all quite true, I believe.

The row brought Tanquary, Norman and me between the angry men and Captain Conner finally went out. Then the Captain (H.C.P.) was left alone. In a few minutes, the mate (Mr. Davis) came into the dining room complaining that he could not find anything to put onto his bread for a "mug up". Captain Pickels called him into his office telling him that if he had anything to say, he should say it then. The mate started in all sorts about the shortage of provisions and I pumped up my primer's stove in order not to hear their talk, which is quite lively, judging from the noise that
I can hear above the roar of the stove. The mate went out at 11:39. There promises to be plenty of trouble aboard this vessel, long before she can get out next summer.

18 December. Saturday.

Calm, beautiful, practically cloudless all day. Daylight barely discernible in S. at noon on account of brightness of moonlight.

Temp. Min. -7°; High. -7°; 2 P.M. -7°; 5 P.M. -7°.

Four mile walk on bay with Captain Corner. He feels bitter toward Captain Pickels on account of the mismanagement on board the ship and the lack of so many things needed for comfort and health.

At 9:30 this evening there is a distant halo about the moon, wonderful for its perfection and beauty.

All quiet on board to-day. H.C.P. was upset seriously by last night's trouble and had a chill this morning. He was ill all day.
19 December. Sunday.

Clean. Cloudless most of day. Calm + light wind.
Temp. min -8°; 9a. +3°; 2p. 0°; 8:30p. -7°. Ice 27°.
H. C. P. felt so bad last night that he called on me for help again about 11 o'clock. I dosed him up with 10gr. aspirin, some whisky and a hot lemonade. He feels better today and is taking some antifebrin from my medical chest.

I am almost sorry that I干涉ed with Captain Corney having his dispute out with Captain Jackel Friday night. The latter deserves all that he might have gotten and the former was really standing up for the rights of the passengers and the crew. Tanquary expressed this opinion on our five mile walk this beautiful evening. All of us are awfully sore against H. C. P. As Tanquary says, the man has treated us like dogs since we have been on board. Well—I have
given the matter much thought and it has seemed to me best to avoid a quarrel with the captain, though he cannot fail to have understood my opinion of some matters. Oh, for the deliverance of a good start southward on time! But Macmillan has not appeared on the scene yet and we are anxious lest something more serious than the condition of the ice may have delayed him.

Acting on a suggestion made by Dr. Tankery, I told Ekblaw and Conner this evening that I wanted them to get for ultimate transfer to the University of Illinois a complete hunting outfit, trap, tackle and clothing of both men and women. Ekblaw said that he would be glad to attend to the matter that it would not be difficult or expensive, twenty-five dollars worth of stuff would be ample to cover the cost.
The poor old cook got into trouble today with his fire and his steam cooker, so that the plum duff was dough and our Sunday dinner lacked an important item of the menu and there was nothing to take its place. As Charlie said, the prize in it were good, anyhow.

20 December. Monday.

Clear, cloudless, calm.

Temp. min. -70; 9a. -70; 6p. -60

On board all day. Writing most of time.

Write to Captain Pickels giving him official notice of my intention to have all my party leave the "Clunett" during January, 1916, on account of the shortness of food which he reported to me on 5 November. Also asked for statement of his plans for the vessel next summer. He replied that he proposed to start for a port where repairs can be made as early in the season as he could get out.
Norman cut my hair and trimmed my beard for me this morning. Last time before taking the trail (I hope). I look the picture of my father, as I can recall his appearance at my age. He was then living in Minneapolis.

Annual meeting and dinner of the N.Y. Academy of Sciences was held this evening. No doubt, just the same as if I had been on hand to attend it. The world goes on without us all right.

21 December. Tuesday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. A wonderful day.

Temp. min. -13°; ga. -10°; noon -15°; 5p. -16½°; 8½ -17½°

Ekblaw and I took a five mile walk on the north side of the bay. The mountains were beautiful under the brilliant light of the full moon, but we cannot perceive that the moon is any brighter here than it is in America, etc.
judging from clear, dry cold days or rather evenings in Illinois when the ground is white with snow, and I from similar evenings in Minnesota. Eck and I did think of dinner while we were out, until after we had turned back from near the first northern headland. Then we realized that we should be late for the important meal. Faneum and Allen had finished their pea soup by the time we sat down at table. The pea soup was well cooked today and was good, quite a contrast to the many days on which Yankee Nathan has served it with the peas too hard to be eaten with relish or safety.

This afternoon I gave Eck blow some of my underclothing that I should otherwise have left here packed up. He took his second lesson in the handling of my graphic camera. Hi.
eyes still trouble him greatly at times
and are a source of worry to him.

22 December. Wednesday.

Thinky, overcast and hazy in morning, be-
going to thicken toward noon, making
the day a dark one in spite of the moon.
Temp. min. -17°; q.a.-11°; noon.-11°; 5½.-3°; 10:30 -2°
at 12:40 p.m. Peter and Dr. Hunt, with
Tukashe and Shughitsewah and their wives
arrived from Umanake via the ice flaps,
bringing letters from Mac Millan and Green.
Dr. Hunt had been held up at Umanake for
about three weeks. Mac and Green had not
arrived yesterday. Nor had Mac sent down
any skins. He wrote that Green was being outfitted at Utah all right but that no serving
for the other three members of the south-bound
done hardly could be made there. I therefore asked
Peter to go ahead with making all the cloth-
ing needed for our party with whatever ma-
terial he had and could get.
Dr. Hunt says that Ivaluk's baby looks
like a full-blooded Eskimo child. She brought it to Etah and he saw it there.

Ootah's mother, whom I saw at Kiatuk, sent me by Peter a face protector of fine blue fox skins as a gift. Also a hammer. Peter brought a Xmas gift of tobaees to the crew.

23 December - Thursday.

Very little snow fell during night. Some
what overcast and thick a.m. Dark noon.
Cleared somewhat in afternoon and more
during evening. Calm during day, a
light wind, but keen wind off ice cap as
midnight.

Temp. min -10°; q.a. -5°

Several conferences during day. Peter
and party started for Uummata about 10:30
p.m. taking Corner and leaving Dr. Hunt.
See * on p. 496.

24 December - Friday.

Overcast and thick and light fog most of day. Moderate to strong S wind (latter-
ly in bay).

Temp. min -13°; q.a. -11°; q.h. -15°

About 2:15 this morning Peter and
his entire party returned to the ship, having encountered impassable leads near the Petovik Glacier. They cached their baggage (i.e. Captain Cook's chest and box) and the boxes of supplies on shore. This is a great disappointment to us all, on account of the consequent delay in the manufacture of our clothing for the southern trip, also on account of the drain on the ship's food.

Yesterday Dr. Harnt examined me as carefully as he could by ear and questioning and stated that in his opinion I was physically qualified to take the trip across Melville Bay provided that I was outfitted properly and undertook no severe physical exertion. He also said that he desired me to have the physician at Upen- nivik examine me and pass upon the advisability of my continuing the journey by sledge. This
report disturbed Peter greatly and led him to surge the inclusion of Dr. Hunt in our southward bound party, for the protection of all in case of accident to me. I called Exflaw, Tanquary, and Allen into conference with me regarding the matter, feeling that they had rights to be considered and counselled and that I needed their counsel. Exflaw expressed his willingness to relinquish his claim on the surgeon, if it seemed best for Dr. Hunt to accompany my party, but reserved final decision of the question for further consideration. Tanquary and Allen thought that Peter's attitude should be a prime determining factor. Of course my decision cannot be given until after a conference with Mac, since he by contract is still in direct control over Dr. Hunt and his movements. Today Peter gave me a letter asking that Dr. Hunt be included in the south.
bound party, Peter says that Hunt will not add as much to the unwilli-ness of the party as he will increase its efficiency by his skill and endurance in matters pertaining to arctic travel. Hunt has a peculiarly high and gratifying sense of his duty toward the other members of the Crocker Land party under the terms of the contract and will not express any desire with reference to his own going or staying.

About noon Ahngodoblaha arrived from Cape York on a mission of inquiry regarding Egingwah and Evik and their wives. They came here for "a day or two", but from here they went on to Umencak and thence went with Nevarana and others for Cho to Tongardluak-sualg for Christmas festivities with the missionary who lives
There. Astar Ahugodabalke is a fine old man and had gotten anxious over their soon return to Cape York at the time agreed upon. He is said to be the oldest man of the tribe, but we cannot make out that he is more than 56 or 58 years old. He killed his first seal in the year when the "Polars" man went south in the boats which they built at Cape Best Cove, which was 1871. The boys are 12 to 14 years old when they kill their first seals. He is an energetic, skillful hunter and is prosperous. His beautilful prints and kamikduks are fine.

Blanket shirt made for me by the women.

25 December Saturday

Overcast and windy and dark—a dismal Christmas in the Arctic.

Temp. Min. -15°; Max. -13°; 8 A.M. -12°

The northern wind is strong on
the ice cap and Peter and his party cannot travel with safety. They and we hope that they can leave tomorrow.

From midnight to three this morning Dr. Hunt and I discussed Expedition matters, especially the bearing of the contract with reference to all parties concerned. Evidently that contract has been a very sore matter with him and other members of the expedition party, through the arbitrary and inconsistent use of by the leader of this extensive powers given him thereby. It warned me against giving credence to unsupported statements by the Eskimos, since they are great gossips and the women are fond of boasting of their arrest. He criticized failure to provide accommodations for boats on ship.

Abingnoodablaha arrived just in time to prevent distress in the igloo on shore here. Puttlak was down to
one day’s supply of seal fat for five day's
for yesterday. He gave him some en-
tine oil to help him out and I was
going to loan Inuitisk a primus
store, when the old man came in
from Cape York with seal fat and meat.

We had quite a Christmas dinner
canned
this afternoon, as follows: roast beef, de-
ydro potatoes, canned tomatoes, canned
corn, canned beets, olives, bread, butter,
plum pudding with prune sauce, and
Danish "mørst" (as kind of cider) as a
beverage. We all thought much of
home, at any rate, I know that
I did, and we wished that our
friends could at least know that
we were safe and well to-day, if not
happy. I broached two of our boxes
of candy for all the crew as well as
ourselves. Esklau took some nuts
down to the forecastle with my
sanction.
The crack in the stove now extends nearly half way around and threatens trouble soon. Yesterday I put on my heavy drawers and 10-day my heavy under-shirt for the first time.

26 December. Sunday.

Clear. Light northern wind followed by calm (Eph.)
Temp. min. 16°; 9a., -12°; 9h., -17°. Ice, 28°

Peter and his party, including Dr. Hunt and Captain Corner, left about 3a.m. for Umenak via the ice cap. I was sleeping so soundly that I did not hear the disturbance made by their departure. Shungoobleahu started somewhat earlier for Cape York, but he returned by ten o'clock on account of wide leads encountered between Parker Snow Point and Alepat.

The judgment of the Eskimos regarding weather is remarkable. Alunik, I-tukashin's wife, came over from the igloo
at about 2 a.m., while the wind was still strong here, and awakened Peter, telling him that there was no wind on the ice cap. Surely enough the wind died down so that there could not have been much up there by the time that they arrived on the glacier.

Last night I trimmed off most of my moustache and goatee and today's walk out to the big valley and back with Iauquary proved the value of the change; almost no ice forming around my mouth instead of the chunks that have formed heretofore. I also had clipped off my moustache, but no ice formed on his chin and I am going to let the beard grow again on my chin. We had a good walk in the sharp, calm air. The ice must be improving in this weather. As we turned to come back to the ship about 3:45 we noticed a thin band of aurora spanning the
heavens completely from E.N.E. to W.S.W. in a vertical arch. Its intensity increased and by six o'clock it was decidedly brilliant of varying density and breadth. It was the best aurora that we have seen here and as fine as any that the Etah men have seen during their stay in the Arctic. At 7:30 it was again a thin band arching across the northern sky one third way to the zenith. When the aurora was at its brightest we listened for any sound coming from it but could not be certain that we heard any. H.R.P. says that the aurora indicates the coming of warmer weather. We hope that it will not come for we want cold weather and calm to insure our prompt, safe start southward.

This afternoon between dinners the fire went out and the chief em-
pattern for a copper band to encircle
the broken fire pot of the cabin store.

Ekblaw cleaned out Captain Counc's
old room after dinner and moved
his effects in. At last the man has
good quarters and I am glad of it,
for he has been sleeping on the cabin
roof for a month and his sleeping
tap has become so wet and icy that
it has been decidedly uncomfortable
for several nights. He has not com-
plained, as he might well have
done, but he is very glad to move
down and have a room of his own.
No thanks are due to St. C. P. however.
Ek had practically reached the
limit of endurance on the roof.

Abngodublaho started again
for Cape York this afternoon, this time
via the Cluett Glacier and the ice cap.
He probably descends to the sea ice at
Arpat or beyond, where he feels sure
of the traveling.
The twilight at noon was distinctly brighter than it was yesterday. We notice the increase more than we did the decrease, but it is practically right at noon. The daylight will be usable for traveling several hours at midday two weeks hence. May we be ready to use it then, is my most earnest prayer.

27 December. Monday

Overcast, thick. Henry S. E. wind.
Temp. min. -19°; 9 a.m. -14°; noon -13°

Very little light at noon. Extremely disagreeable day. Bad for ice off the capes.

Eskimos came into the dining room early this afternoon dressed up in a long overcoat and soft felt hat and with a book under his arm. He looked odd enough. The men in the fo’castle had fixed him up and sent him aft as a joke.

One of Pudlak's dogs lay against
the window of the igloo last night and
burst the insulating sheet. Another serious
matter with the temperature at -19°, the
wind blowing and almost no seal blub-
ber on hand.

Nestlak was over here this afternoon
and I loaned her one of my primes
stores and gave her some solid alcohol
and candles. Captain Pickels gave her
some candles and kerosene, saying that
he would keep her supplied with oil
if I let her have a store. The engine
oil experiment in the Eskimo store
did not result very successfully.

Alungnodoobaho started out with some
real meat and blubber for Pudtlak
when he left Cape York last Friday, but
he had to cache most of it at a depot
on account of the leads in the ice.
Pudtlak is going to try to get it
tomorrow, but the storm now on
makes the prospect dubious.
Link is at work on our blanket mittens.

Allen has been making out a sheepskin a wind mask for his face. He wore it today on a four mile walk in the wind and pronounced it excellent. When he took it off, however, it was wet from condensed moisture from his face and breath.

28 December. Tuesday.

Clear and cloudless. Little or no wind after 8 a.m., the wind having begun to subside ca 6 a.m. 

Lempor. min. -17°; qa. -17°; noon -20°; 6:30 p. -22°

During middle of day went out with Tanquary for nine mile walk. Fine, sharp weather, with light off shore breezes coming out of the vallees. Went out to the black point beyond big head land near the large valley ("Suckutin" Valley). Tanquary said that the light was good enough for four hours of sledge travel even on Melville Bay.
Chief Cotton came back from igloo this evening saying that the seal oil and furs are all gone. Inuktuak has run the primus somewhat to-day, but is saving of the kerosene. She is sewing on the blankets Mittens for us by candle-light, without fire. Asruutikak went with his kamutik, to-day, to go to Akpait by the sea ice for the seal blubber left there by Ahnguqodlako. Existence here is always on the ragged edge for people hampered as Akpiluk is. It is hard enough for the vigorous, energetic families possessing all their faculties.

At dinner to-night we had some baked seal meat from a seal brought over by Inughikitu. It was somewhat "high" but I liked it much better than the freshly killed seal which we have had on rare occasions here to-fore. Tank had a frozen chunk of the raw flesh. I tried a bit and
found it good, but not as much to
my taste as the baked meat.

Spent some hours on my summary
report to President Osborn. It is going
to be long for a "summary" report,
and I fear that he will not desire a
full report!

29 December:  Wednesday.

Clear, cloudless, calm.

Temp. min. -26°; qa. -24°; noon -24°

Was almost finishing my report to H.T.O.
at 3 p.m. when the cry "Kamatis" came
down the forward companionway. Mac
Millan had arrived with Borean via
the ice cap from Umanak. Mac was
a welcome arrival! He and Green had
reached Umanak at 2 p.m. Christmas,
expecting to see us all there, but they found
no one there at Pete's house except the two
small girls and the deaf and dumb boy.
Quite a disappointment to them!
The next afternoon Peter and his party arrived from here. Captain Croon stood the trip very well, not getting frostbitten. Mac had brought plenty of skins and some clothing so that the completion of our outfit for the south proceeded at once and everything should be ready for a start "in time". Since the date set is 7 January from Umanak, we think that the party will actually get off within a week from that day. Mac strenuously advises me not to go on account of my age and inexperience in Arctic travel. He weakened just a little when I told him that I would not go beyond Upernavik if I found Melville Bay too hard for me for safety or if the doctor at Upernavik advised against my continuing the journey. He brought me a letter from Dr. Hunt "personally advising" me not to go, but this seems
somewhat strange advice now in view of his professional statement that I am "physically qualified for the journey provided I undertake no severe exertion". He told me about how well I had climbed the hills and cliffs around Parker Snow Bay and he and Banc related my almost daily walks of four to ten miles without any evidence of fatigue. I said that I wished not to burden the party, but that it seemed highly important on account of the journeys that I should try the trip. There is too little food and fuel for me to stay at Umanak and the journey to Etah (which all advise) is admitted to involve more necessary physical exertion than the stretch to Cape Forsman, which necessarily involves, while it is more than half as long. The
most severe exerction of the southern jour-
ney lies south of Upernivik and in
fact south of Egedesminde, between there
and Holstenborg. Dr. Hunt is coming
to the ship day after tomorrow. I said
therefore that I would undertake the
journey, since Sanquay and Allen
profess no hesitancy about it; unless
the doctor after another examination
should say that it would be really
unsafe for me to go. Green is the only
member of the party who is opposed
to my going.

Mac and I talked over many
things pertaining to the expedition.
He agrees to the plan whereby Ekblaw
remains at North Star Bay to do
the geological and botanical work
and this evening he has given to
Ekblaw written instructions to
take full charge of the "southern sta-
tion" of the Expedition and carry ou
the work according to plans pro-
posed by Esklau, Mac further-
more that Hunt and Corner will
likewise be stationed at Umanak
and placed under Esklau's direc-
tion by his (Mac's) order as leader
of the Expedition. Mac agrees fur-
thermore that Esk shall have all the
supplies and trading material need-
ed for subsistence and the work.
In view of this promise I surren-
dered to Mac Nillan all the Muse-
um and Expedition supplies and
trading material left of what came
north with me on the "Cluett".
Mac assures me that he has
not procured more than 200 fox
skins, that many of them were ob-
tained in exchange for the trading
watches donated to the Expedition
by the American Watch Co. (Wale-
than Co) while the rest were got.
ten for other material that was not
total to the subsistence or the objects

of the Expedition. He objects to handing
them over to Frenchen at the price
offered, saying that he himself would
pay in cash twice as much for them.

When I learned the comparatively small
number of the skins, I withdrew my
insistence upon turning them all
over to Frenchen, but said that
I should like to have some of them
used in paying Frenchen for the
skins and work and material pur-
blished by him (Frenchen) for the
outfit of the southbound party.

I believe that this is what is to be done.

At my request MacNeill wrote
to Tanquary and Allen in-
structing them to proceed south
used in January, 1916, in the party
for which I have made provision
and he placed them in my care.
He promised to give a similar letter to Green. I accepted the commission. This arrangement was effected in the presence of Sanguoy, Allen and Eskblaw.

Mac slept on the transom in Captain Pickels's office after declining the captain's offer of his own bunk. This was arranged after I had asked H.C.P. what he would do for Mac for the night. I turned in at 2:15 a.m. after writing some letters for Mac to take back with him to Unnak.

30 December: Thursday.

Clear, cloudless, calm.

Lemp. min. -26°; q.a. -21°; 2p. -25°; 8p. -25°.

Mac Millan got away for Unnak over the sea ice at about 11:20 this morning, followed by Roseman. Before going,
Mae said to me that he was growing more favorably impressed with my physical appearance the more he saw me.

This afternoon I accompanied Allen and I took our four mile walk. The midday light is improving with gratifying rapidity.

Inasmuch as I did not like my beard or its looks and Mae said that it made me look ten years older, I removed it after dinner and I feel more comfortable. I left the clipped moustache "for seed."

Snow knife incident, see p. 542.

31 December. Friday

Clear, cloudless and calm till after six p.m., when wind began to blow and the temperature to rise. [mid. +6°
Temp. min. -28°; q.a. -24°; noon -22°; q.f. +3°
Six mile walk with I. Sanguinary a.
long northern side of the bay. Discussed arrangements for southward trip. Said that I would prepare and leave in his care a letter for each of the three men of my party — Tanquary, Green and Allen — authorizing him to continue the journey in case of my disablement and guaranteeing the payment of expenses by the Museum.

Evening — game for matches. Work on letter of final instructions to to Mr. Miller.

Midnight — chocolate and hard tack to usher in the New Year, with a round of Canadian Club to his health and happiness.

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1 January. Saturday.

Clear, cloudless or almost cloudless, calm. Wind died out in early a.m. and temperature began to drop.

Temp. Min. -24°; 9 a. -13°; 11 p. -18°
Nine mile walk with Sanguoy. We went out to the second point beyond the big valley, the same place which we reached on 3 November. Ice is in wonderfully fine condition here, we wish that we might have sledgeing like this and weather like that of the past five days for our dash across Melville Bay!

Allen put an eight-inch long protocis onto his sheepskin face mask today. He tried it on a walk this evening but the weather was too calm and not cold enough to test its value. The mask is a funny looking thing and seems hardly practicable.

Finished my long "last letter" to Mac.

2 January. Sunday.

Clear, cloudless, calm with an occasional light "air".

Temp. min. -22°, max. -18°; 24 hrs. -16°

Ice. 28"
Four mile walk with Juanquary through middle of bay. This is the sixth consecutive day of this wonderful weather. Would that another series of days like this might begin on the tenth and help us across Melville Bay!

Wrote letters pertaining to southward journey. One set to help the men on their way, in case I am obliged to drop out of the race at or before we reach Upper Ninik. This is the third day on which we have been looking for Dr. Hunt to come in, since Mac said that he would arrive on Friday. We wonder what has happened to detain him. Nor have any kamatics come to take supplies over to Umanak for Esklau and Company.
3 January - Monday.

Clear, cloudless, calm over, little wind.

Temp. min -22°; q.a.-17°; 3 p. -18°½.

Dr. Jangquary and I walked out to Parker Snow Point and back, a good 8-mile tramp. Local wind at the point very keen. On our way out we met Ahngmalokto, wife t. 6 mo. baby coming in from Cape York in one march. Some distance behind him came Alakutsiak on his way home from Cape York. He lost two hour dogs on his way down, but Ahngmalokto loaned him two good ones in their place. According to custom these remain Ahngmalokto's property but Alakutsiak may use them as long as he wishes to keep them. Jangquary t. I took a good look at the spot where the "Cluett" was moored to the cliff and were again glad that she was not long in that dangerous position.

After dinner Jefflisk and Merco.
Ahngmalokto's wife and her baby came into the cabin for a chat. They were very bright and cheerful, especially Inetlick, who seems to be the nicest of the women whom I have seen up here. Ahngmalokto's wife has five children, which is an unusually large number for this region.

Ekblaw came into my room this evening to talk over his plans for the future, after the Expedition returns. He is extremely desirous of working up his geological, geographical, botanical and ornithological data directly and continuously after his return. It seems to me most desirable that some suitable arrangement be made, enabling him to do it during the next year or two, under the auspices of the Museum, the Geographical...
Society and the N.Y. Botanical Garden. His work, in fact comprises the most and the best of the scientific work of the Expedition and it ought to be published as soon and as well as possible, for the sake of the reputations of the institutions backing the Expeditions. One phase of the questions that is of high importance to E. is the getting a Ph.D. out of it. I suggested the possibility of effecting a working arrangement with Columbia through Profs. Kemp and Britton. A good programme would be—three or four months at the Botanical Garden, then four to six months at the Museum and Geographical Society's f.dg on geology, ornithology and geography, then three months in the examination of the arctic botanical collections at Copenhagen, Lund and Kew Gardens, ending with
three to six months at the American Museum rounding everything up.

During our walk, Dr. Jangpian called my attention to the delicate lavender light noticeable in the west and said that it was a harbinger of the returning sun.

4 January. Tuesday.

Somewhat hazy, but not enough so to hide the brighter stars. Calm or with light wind. In evening a somewhat stronger breeze came in from the west or southwest.

Temp. Min. -20°; Max. -11°; Mean -15°. 31. -4°.

Dr. Jangpian and I walked across to the snow-drift glacier and then around the head of the bay back to the schooner, a trampyfully, fully 4½ mi.

Have been busy writing letters and cablegrams and making other preparations for departure.
5 January. Wednesday.

Overcast, thick and foggy all day with occasional light variable wind at the ship. Clear and calm evening.

Semp. min. -15°; q.a. -12°; q.h. -17°

Sanqurew and I took our usual 4½ mile walk, in spite of the dark and dismal character of the day, going out to the middle of the bay opposite the big gulch. Out there there was a moderate westerly (S.W.?) wind which was very keen and the temperature combined with the dampness of the fog.

Overhauled and unpacked most of my things preparatory to starting on the great hike southward. Am giving to Esklaw and Conar all my ordinary clothing that may be of use to them for themselves or in trade with the Es-kimnoos. Am taking no "civilian"
clothing with me except underclothing, thin cotton stockings to wear inside the rabbit stockings of the kamiks, a few handkerchiefs, two neckties, two soft white shirts with collars attached. We are cutting out everything possible to omit as not being needed on the trail in order to lighten the Kamatik loads.

6 January. Thursday.

Clear, with light easterly or s.e. wind and calm. Strong s.w. breeze for a time in the evening. Cloudless.

Temp. min. -22°; q.a. -16°; h. -17°

Woke up this morning to find Dr. Hunt seated at the first table for breakfast, he and Mere having come in after a hard trip yesterday from Umanak in the fog. They slept out last night on the ice near Petunise glacier.
They brought over a lot of our fine clothing and were followed soon after noon by Eqingwah and Erik and their wives bringing some more of our things. It looks now as if we should get started about Tuesday or Wednesday of next week. Peter is much confused over the official relations existing between MacMillan and me, and evidently there has been much gossiping talk, but I think that things will straighten themselves out when we get onto the trail. Mac left Unanak Tuesday for Utah.

Tangany and I walked our six miles along the middle of the bay. It rejoices us to see the daylight increasing so noticeably every day.

Dr. Kenna put temporary fillings into two wisdom teeth between 11 and 12 p.m. Late dentistry!
Baulina's baby of two weeks or so old was in her hood. The baby came at Umanak about a week before Christmas; that is, not more than a week after Baulina went over the ice cap from here to North Star Bay. Going some!

* Called Ekblaw, Sanguine, Hunt and Allen into Capt. Pickels's office and read to them the "Note on Expedition Affairs" in pp. 14 and 15 of my report to President Osborn, except the sentence beginning "When I saw Mr. MacMillan" in p. 15. After reading it continuously I read it sentence by sentence, giving full opportunity for discussion of each by all the men, and then I asked whether they would stand by the statements that I made. Ekblaw assented to the entire accuracy of everything contained in the paragraph as read and said...
positively that he would stand firmly upon the position taken; also that he would substantiate the statement of facts, when called upon to do so. Janquay said the same, affirming that the report presented matters correctly and mildly. Hunt said that the paragraph was a conservative statement of the facts and that he would stand by the position assumed. Allen expressed the same opinion as the others regarding the correctness and conservatism of the paragraph.

1 January - Friday.
Temp. Min. -16°; 9 a. M. -2°; 3 r. M. -1°; 9 p. M. 0°.
About midnight last night +6°. Winds.
Somewhat hazy in the morning but almost clear in afternoon and evening. Little or no wind.
Mire took a heavy load of
Ekblaw's supplies out some miles and cached them on shore. Egingwah snah and Innaho arrived about dinner time on their way to Cape York. Innaho is Mena's first cousin and is the original of Peary's "Study in Brown" in his book "Farthest North". She is a handsome woman, but her expression is not as pleasing as that of Inefliak.

Give Inefliak the kooletah which Peter gave me to have her enlarge the hood somewhat.

Wrote letters (long ones!) to Mac Millan and Peter.

This is the first day set by Peter for his start from Umanak. Mena is going back to Umanak tomorrow and Peter is to "start as soon as possible after Miniki's return", hence we hope to see the big Dane
with his eight kamatisas drive in here on Sunday or Monday. But will he come then? Who knows?

Egingqwa and Erilt and their wives and the new little boy left for Cape York about noon. Egingqwa took St. Peter harnessed up in his team. The poor dog did not know what to make of it at first, but he soon settled down to the work. He looked large and well fed in comparison with the other dogs.

8 January. Saturday.
Clear, cloudless. Little or no wind.
Temp. Min.-10°; Max.-7°; 24 hrs.-9°
Usual four-mile walk with Jan.-

uary.
Egingqwa and Imaho started on for Cape York but were turned by a head which was too wide to cross.
Dr. Hornell tells me that he was
requested by Mr. MacMillan to render what medical assistance should be needed by the crew of the "Cluett" without interfering with his duties to the Crocken Land Expedition and provided transportation was furnished by the "Cluett's" master. Dr. Hunt expressed his willingness to accede to MacMillan's request. Inasmuch as I, representing the Museum, suggested to MacMillan in my first letter after our detention the probable need that the crew might have for the services of a physician it may be assumed that the arrangement was made with my knowledge and consent. It seems the only humane thing to do under the circumstances. I hope that the service will be appreciated by the owners and captain of the schooner.
Made out triplicate list of Museum Ch. Exp. Fed. + personal (Jaqnury's, Allan's and my own) property left in Ekblaw's care on the "Cleveett" when we depart.

Crescent moon appeared above the mountains this afternoon and evening, presenting a beautiful sight.

I was much pleased with Nest-lik today. She has been doing quite a bit of sewing for Jaqunury and me, hence the matter of payment had to be settled and I called her into my room with Jaqunury to act as interpreter. She formed a pleasing picture as she sat here with Merku's smiling little face peering over her shoulder from her hood. I gave Nest-lik an alarm clock (a Waterbury) which pleased her very much. She wanted to know all about the hands and the alarm. We asked her wha...
else she wanted. She said that she hardly knew, because she had not done much for us. [Only eight or ten days of solid work perhaps!] We asked about cloth for anoraks, oh yes, she would like some, to make one for herself and one for Mr. Ken. I promised to send it from Upemurie or by the new ship. [It takes 2½ yds. of gingham for the adult's size.] This gave her an idea and she said that she would like a shirt for her husband, Pudarak. I asked whether the one that I was wearing would answer the purpose. Oh yes, that would be fine. Thus the matter was settled and she would not ask for more, being well satisfied. Then I gave her a case of the scented toilet soap, which pleased her greatly. I was glad to note her thoughtful-
ness for her poor disabled husband. Her devotion to him is as high as any thing of the kind that we see among our own people. Pudlak was an excellent hunter before his eyes were injured, and the family is counted a fine family in the tribe. Dr. Hunt discredits the story about the freezing of the cornea and says that the case looks to him like one of snow blindness.

9 January. Sunday.

Clear and cloudless our head but the fierce S.E. wind which began to rage between 4 and 5 this morning is driving icy snow-particles before it and making the howling air thick with them. The storm must be terrible on the ice cap, it is one of the most severe, if not quite the most severe that we have...
had at the ship. Our quarters are cold and bare-like, when the wind blows as it does now, in spite of the rise in temperature.

Temp. min. -12°; 9 a.m. 48°; 10 a.m. 0°; 10 p.m. -4°

This seems to be the worst storm that we have had since we have been in this bay. This evening the air is very thick with flying particles of icy snow and all but the brightest stars are hidden.

On board all day, writing letters to Ekr-blew, Pickels, Sherwood and others.

10 January. Monday.

Storm ceased about 6 a.m. and the day has been fine, clear and cloudless. Wind gradually diminished during the day and evening was calm and cold.

Temp. min. -5°; 9 a.m. -5°; 2 p.m. 34°; thick ice 3 ½° thick.

Four mile walk with Sandu. Bum has been occasionally for woolen clothing.
Busy with clothing, packing, writing up accounts, etc. Plenty to do. We think that Pete may come in tomorrow. We hope that he can get around, but we do not know the condition of the ice. The southerly wind was still high on the ice cap this morning and drove wonderfully long streamers of ice off snow out from the crest of the mountain ridge south of us, though there was little wind at the ship.

Jerome brought in the box of kerosene and hung them in the dining room for more drying, and in my room.

Broke one wire of my reading glasses today. Hard luck! But I am almost ready to give them a vacation anyhow.

Blood pressure 170

11 January - Tuesday.

Clear in morning, becoming cloudy.
after noon. Little or no wind.

Temp. min.-16°; ga.-16°

Eqingwak and Innwaho started for Umanak about 11 a.m., taking some of Ekblawi’s boxes with them. At 5 p.m. They have not returned, hence it seems evident that they have found the sea ice passable. We hope that Peter is on his way better with his fleet of kamatics, though the skies look somewhat threatening now.

Wrote letter to Jangquay a letter constituting him my official messenger to carry my report to President Osborn, my letter to Mr. Sherwood and my cablegram to the first station whence it can be despatched, in the event of disabling illness or accident happening to me on our sledge journey. This letter will not be delivered until the need for it arises.

Six mile walk with Jangquay.
along north side of bay. Went out to black point beyond the big gullet ("Soapstone Valley"). The amount of light, moonlight and daylight combined, is very promising for the first paws of our Kamatite journey.

The chief mended the frame of my spectacles with fine copper wire and a bit of soft solder.

Tonight, Allen and I are busy doing last things in preparation for the trek. This evening I've been struggling with Dr. Harrington's big musk-ox skin sleeping bag, putting some patches of seal skin over the holes in it.

12 January. Wednesday.
Fine snow at 9 o'clock but it soon stopped. Somewhat cloudy but not thick as moon clearing later.

Temp. min. -19°; 9 a. m. 0°; 2 p. m. -4°
Hurt January and I walked out to Black Point and back—six miles or more. Weather fine for walking. Wore karakul, kersey, flannel, Andrews's furred and woolen cap.

Much sewing and many lost things done. Last game for matches.

At about 10:45 p.m. the Kanakniks began to come in and by 11 o'clock Peter, Green, Pingasut, Roseman, Harrigan and some people for Cape York had arrived. Tjakak and Sigillen are expected tomorrow.

Much talking followed till 2:30 a.m.

13 January. Thursday

Stormy, with high wind and snow.

Temp. Min. -15°; Max. -5°.

Kept in all day by storm and
conferences; - stormy and other
wise - Very busy all day -
Peter gave me two white fox skins as Xmas gift.

14 January - Friday
Heavy storm continued all day -
Temp. min. -9°; max. -9°
Jatriak and Koludena came in about noon in spite of the weather.
Sidaye has dropped out through an
offence against Peter.

On board all day. Much consul-
tation, but everybody good natur-
ed, outwardly at least, though
more of Mac's peculiarities have
come to light. He seems to avoid
the truth sometimes. When he returned
from here to Umanak last week he
said that he had refused to return
Sarginary and Allen to my charge
although he had given them letters
on 30 Dec. in which he wrote
"you are now in this (30th) care".
I learned from Green to-day that Captain Corner had given the double handled snow knife to Mac with injunctions to be sure to give it to me because he had made it for me and had inadvertently taken it with him to North Star Bay. When Mac was here he said nothing to me about the knife, but I saw it on his kama-tik when I went over to see him off. I remarked that he had been made for me. Mac replied "Captain Corner gave it to me, but you can have it if you want it, because it may be useful on the trail." I felt rather sore against the captain, but Fitzhugh's story has straightened matters out at Mac's cost.

Mac gave Fitz written orders to go southward under my command in my party.
at the same time he gave Fitz other orders to leave my party and press on southward with the Expedition mail in case he (Fitz) thought it desirable in order to reach Upernivik in season for the Royal Danish mail. Fitz and the rest of us considered [this conference took place last evening] these orders inconsistent and conflicting, and he therefore stated in the presence of Etflaw, Tanguary, Peter and myself that he would disregard the latter orders and proceed loyally under me, since he felt sure that in case of my becoming disabled and forced to advance more slowly I would make adequate arrangements for advancing the mail even to sending all three of my associates or in advance of me to Uper-
mink. I assured all the men again that I did not propose to endanger the exit of my party to civilization through holding them back on my account.

Dr. Hunt, late in the evening, made formal protest through Mr. Exblaw against the provision of Crockeround Expedition food in sight for this year. He stated [as the others likewise have done] that the shortage was due in part to the trading for foxskins which had been carried on by the leader. Dr. Hunt stated that the Museum had contracted to supply him with adequate food and that it was now fulfilling the contract. I discussed with Peter the probability and the expense of getting food up from the
south by sledge. He said that there was a year shortage of food all the way to Greenland, that it was doubtful whether I could get any considerable amount up here on account of sapping conditions, if I could procure it, and that it would be very expensive. He himself has some food and trading material, but not much, which had been entrusted to him by Knud Rasmussen, but that he could not let it go except in exchange for fox skins. I said then that I would give Mr. Ekblaw an order on Mr. MacMillan for fox skins to exchange with Peter (or other if the beast) for articles needed for the support of the expedition and the carrying out of its purposes. Dr. Hunt said that if I did that he would exonerate the Museum.
from blame for the present condition of affairs. [Did he mean more than as far as the trading for fox skins is concerned?] Today I have given Ed an order covering this matter and another for skins enough to pay Peter for the material and work connected with outfitting my southward party. Those fox skins are a stench in the nostrils of everyone connected with the expedition, except Mac, who knows their real history. They are really responsible for much of the intense bitterness toward Mac which is felt by every man in the staff except possibly Job about whose attitude I am more informed in full, though I know that am informed that he called Mac down regarding the ownership of the skins. I am told
that Mac, when he started the first
time for Crocker Land wrote a let-
ter of instructions to Jot in which
he mentioned the fox skins as
his own personal property in-
tended for his sister and other
friends. Allen soldered them up by
Mac's orders.

15 January. Saturday.
Overcast and stormy till noon, then
began to clean and grow calmer. Beauti-
ful evening.
Temp. 2p. -5°; 6p.m. -6°
The storm was terrific all night
and was accompanied by much snow,
but the wind forced the snow down
into hard drifts. About noon con-
ditions began to improve and about
6p.m. we considered the matter of
stopping this evening. The Eskimos
however said that the wind was
still blowing outside the bay and
that we had better not start before morning. I acceded of course and
gave orders for a 7 a.m. breakfast
and to start as soon as possible there
after. The kamikits have had their
shovels polished this evening and
some of the packing has been done.
We men are all ready and we hope
to start on time in the morning.

My outfit of fur clothing is as follows:

2. Kooletaksh of caribou skin

1 fr. bear skin pants

4 fr. kamiks with deer or rabbit skin stockings

1 fr. manuka of fox tails

1 fr. beakskin mittens

1 fr. mink or skin mittens with sheep

skin inner mittens. (O.B.M.)

5 fr. sealskin mittens with inner

mittens made from blanket.

1 fr. sheepskin mittens

2 fr. woven woolen mittens (N.Y.)

1 fr. caribou skin outside Kamikits.
1 caribou skin muff
2 fox tail face protector (Otahnow)
1 sheepskin bib for Koolieab (Allen)
1 caribou skin sleeping bag with sealskin cover
1 caribou skin +1 seal skin to put on snow under the sleeping bag
1 pr. rabbit skin stockings for use in sleeping bag.
also
1 flannel shirt with hood
1 anorak or windproof with hood
1 Iceland sweater
2 woolen caps
2 suits heavy underwear
2 pr. light woolen drawers
4 pr. light cotton socks
1 coat sweater
1 flannel shirt
1 vest
1 welcom warmer
This looks like good protection against the cold!
16 January. Sunday (Written 2:45)

Up at 6 a.m. on account of proposed start for the South. Beautiful weather, clean and calm. Temp. -15°. Breakfast at 7 a.m. for departing party consisting of Green, Kangaroo, Allen, Peter Franchon and myself. It took considerable time to finish the loading of the kamatchies in spite of what was done last evening. Then it was a work of skill and patience to get the dogs into shape and one does not wait an instant after the traces are unbraided and fastened to the kamatchie before getting underway, for the dogs begin to moan and forth and back. Braiding the traces again if there is any delay. Seven kamatchies in all, first started about nine o'clock and about ten Peter gave the usual kick to loosen the runners from the snow and we were off.
bringing up the rear of the procession, Fitz being just ahead of us. Peter had a bulky load and it was heavy too when he and I were on it, but his twelve dogs pulled bravely and made a good rate of speed, the ice being in fine condition. Eskimos were Pingasut, Harrigan, Kolundena, Bosman, Tatiake, about 75 dogs. Pingasut had his wife along, also his mother and young brother. Tanguary rode with Tatiake and Allen with Harrigan. Peter stopped before we reached Parker Snow Point to untangle traces, and my feet being a little cold I had him put on my kamiks first on. After that I was warm and comfortable all day though sitting on the sledge was fatiguing. Considerable daylight with added light of nearly full moon enabled me to see the great cliffs clearly and enjoy their grandeur. Off Parker Snow
we caught up with the other kamatis, which were waiting for us, and we forged ahead in a big party. The surface would be described as perfect for fast travel. It was like driving on a magnificent boulevard. We were glad to see the south side of Corinical Rock and to have it drop out of sight for supposedly the last time — alas it did not prove to be my last view of the little island! Near Atfatz, which is just north of the northernmost of the fourteen glaciers which come down the Crimson Cliffs between Parker Snow Point and Cape York, we found an open lead making toward the land but near the glacier the lead was closed and was a more crack in the ice where we crossed it. This glacier is large and important and reaches the sea, where it presents a bold, jagged front of scarps and discharge many bergs.
during the summer. Peter tells me that he knows of the Danish name for it and that the eskimos speak of it only as the glacier near akpat. I propose therefore to call it "Ekblaw glacier" in honor of W.E. Ekblaw. There is an igloo at Akpat, but no one is living there this winter. Some miles south of the glacier there is a large grotto or sea cave in the cliff, about 1/3 way from Parker Snow Point to Cape York, which is much used as a shelter by the Eskimos traveling along the coast in the winter. I took and walked over to the entrance while the dogs were being untangleed, but we did not go in because the ice along the ice foot was not. Name Sikkuq.

About 3 p.m. the kamaties halted for luncheon and to rest the dogs. A Primus stove was lighted, coffee was made and a box of biscuit was broached. The Eskimos are lively and fond of games.
and stamps. Peter took a biscuit, stood it up in the snow and lined up the men about ten paces distant. Then the men, more or less by turns, closed their eyes and tried to walk up to the biscuit and win it. Great movement was caused by the wanderings of the contestants. At last one man was successful and enjoyed the prize. They chased one another about and also tried walking on their hands. Green excelled all in walking on the hands—after four o'clock there was practically no daylight left, but the moonlight ride was fine. Passed a beautiful valley in which no one would like, because a man had been expected there.

He was also a medicine man who was considered responsible for much trouble that had come onto the tribe. Two men were as usual appointed to kill him, they fired
Ahng-diblo-ah-sok

but only wounded him. He told them that they would have to hit his heart to kill him, but woe to him who did it. They fired again and he dropped but within a year (?) the man whose shot was fatal mortal to him was killed by an accidental shot through the heart and two of his own relatives were killed by one by an accidental knife thrust and one by a similar lumpsom wound through the heart. The Estimos therefore conclude the antilok to have been very powerful as a magician. As we rounded the extremity of Cape York Peter said to me, "Only an hour more," but this was a joke, for within ten minutes we had reached the settlement and I was in Ahngodoblaho's iolo about eight o'clock. Nine hours of driving at a rapid rate and one hour rest on route. Fifty miles is
the lowest estimate that any of the experienced ones would place on the journey. Three igloos comprise the settlement. The northermost (111° 2') is occupied by Ahngnoolitokto, his wife, their orphan boy whom they have adopted, their son Eric and his wife, Baulina and infant daughter. The middle igloo is that of Egingnak and his wife Ahntulungua. The southernmost is used by Ahngnoolitokto, his wife and five children. The incoming of our party of 14 crowded the little dwellings. Baulina had asked for me to stay in her igloo and Peter and Allen stayed there too. Much preparation had been made. The thing that I enjoyed most was boil ed tenderloin and sirloin of suji (a species of seal). This was truly delicious and was particularly tasty after six months of the ship's diet.
Other meats—and there was nothing aside from meat, except good tea and excellent coffee—were frozen narwhal flesh, dried narwhal lean meat which had been cooked in narwhal oil (nikka) and mukta or narwhal skin with the adjoining layer of hard fat. The frozen narwhal and mukta are more or less decayed, but these people thrive on rotten meat and a white man eats it rather than go hungry. In the other igloos they had frozen rotten little arks and ditto duck, but I did not try them, my hunger having been satisfied at the big igloo. We contributed sugar, biscuit, and later in the evening a fine round box of chocolate creams which was much appreciated. Here at Cape York the people are so 'wealthy' that they burn narwhal oil in their lamp stores. This gives a clean, brilliant flame with good heating qualities. Dead moss issued
for the wick. The women are particularly skilled in managing the wick so as to produce a good flame with our smoke. Several visitors called in the evening, filling the little igloo really full. Ground plan like the longitudinal section of an acorn and its cup + not more than 13 or perhaps 14 feet in length and breadth.

Peter and Allen slept one on each store platform, while I had the place of honor in the middle of the bed platform which is about 10 feet wide and 6 feet from front to back, rounding at the back. On one side of me were Ahngnothabahko, wife + boy, on the other Eric, Bauline + infant.

17 January Monday (Written 21st)
This had been decided upon in advance as a day of rest and dog-feeding, so we were in no
From about morning... Anyway... there are no regular hours for meals and no regular meals. Everyone eats when he is hungry, if there be anything to eat, otherwise he goes hungry. Everyone sleeps when he is sleepy and can get a chance to sleep, either sitting up or lying down. It took me a little time to get used to seeing the frozen section of narwhal in the middle of the floor, with the people grouped around it, one person hacking it to pieces with a small axe and each person getting its mouthfuls at his own mouth. But I soon was playing my part at the game.

Soon after noon I proposed to Jan- quay to take a walk. We put on our Ice- land sweaters and anoraks and went down to the kamikas for our blanket shirts. Temp. -35° F. I felt the cold somewhat, but not much.
and thought that I was all right after getting my blanket shirt on, but we had gone scarcely 100 yards before the cold gripped me like a hand of steel and I was gasping for breath. In fact I collapsed, though I did not faint away. Poor Tank was scared and so was I. He took my arm and steadied me across the ice foot and up to the igloo. Then we met Peter who shouted "Why Sir, your nose is freezing" and clapped his hand over the offending member. I could stand no longer, so the men helped me into the snow vestibule entrance of my home where I lay down on some hastily brought skins while they threw others over me. Allen and Green helped - some one lighted a Primus and some one (Green?) a drink of whisky. Tank rubbed my hands
I felt all in for a few minutes—how long I do not know exactly—and then began to "come back," but with a terrible feeling of ominous discouragement regarding the trip. Soon I went into Egingwah's igloo, where I slept for two hours and felt all right when I awoke. On going back to Alexsandala's igloo, I found Tanguay, Green, Allen and Peter in earnest conference, the subject and object of which were soon made apparent. Tactful Tanguay was the spokesman and he delicately told me that it was their conviction that it would be wholly unwise and more than probably dangerous to myself as well as the party for me to persist in my effort to cross Melville Bay. They felt that I had been "heroic" in my attempts to discharge my duty toward the Museum and the C. F. E. men, but that now I must in turn my message mission to them...
Allen and Peter acquiesced in all that Tanke said and acknowledged that they too were convinced that I ought now to give up my plan. Green was of course of this opinion having previously advised me not to try to make the longer sledge journey. In the face of the day's experience and the unanimous voice of my party of trained Arctic travelers there was nothing for me to do but yield to the force of circumstances. If I could not withstand -35° after a good day like yesterday, what might not be the effect upon me of -50° or -55° after a hard day through wind or soft snow or something else, especially when there would be no warm igloo at hand in which to take refuge and recuperate? It was a bitter pill, but I had to swallow it. Petersaid that Esterinos who saw my collapse were afraid of the probable results of my continuing the trip.
The first thing to do was to get Ekflour or Dr. Hennings down from the ship and at 8 p.m. Eric and Bolund were started off with letters briefly relating what had happened. Then the evening was devoted to discussing the revision of plans. Fortunately was it that I had made provisions against the possibility of my staying behind at Upernavik, by preparing certificates and letters for the men. But I did feel some that I should get to Upernavik! I had not realized the possible effect upon me of six months of ship life and food and the anxiety and worry of the voyage, in combination with my age. It is indeed hard to be forced to consider my age in making plans for field work, but nature's laws are inescapable and cannot be broken with impunity.

I told the men to go on with the
plan to continue their journey tomorrow, but they all refused to consider this because they would not leave me until either Esk or Hunt should arrive to look out for me.

18 January - Tuesday (Winter 25°)
Thick, wintry and snowy. Temp. 30°. Could not travel safely if party were to start. Continued talk over new plans. Wrote some letters. Appointed Green business manager of the party and bearer of my reports and letters. Gave each man permission to drop out of party if necessary or desirable and to proceed by himself, also letters of instructions, guarantees of payment of bills to be incurred. Gave Green request for credit from Governor Winterborg and $110 American gold. Gave Tame and Jerome $100 each.
Wrote to Mr. Sherwood.
At about 7 h. m. Esk &
Kolverden arrived bringing Ekblaw. Dr. Hunt had been called northward to attend an Eskimo who had been severely wounded in the leg by a killing iron. Quick round trip of 2 or 3 hours including necessary 2 or 3 hours at ship. Kolverden stopped at the same ar suivent, to serve as a relay, but Ekil came right through on the return just the same. Ekblaw of course greatly regretted occurrence. He had thought that I should get as far as Upnarvik. We talked over plans for me to stay on ship or go to Umanak in acceptance of Peter's invitation to stay at his house but eat with the C.S.S. men because he had not food enough and could not make full arrangement for me to live there. Acting on Ekblaw's decided advice I decided to stay on board "Cluett" till opening.
Conferences and letters used up the whole night and I did not get to bed till 7 a.m. of Wednesday.

19 January, Wednesday (Written 22d)

Another day of bad weather, keeping us busy from starting and enabling me to do some more of the necessary writing without feeling that I was delaying the men's journey. Temperature -5°. Snowy, thick, windy outside the point. I was up at 9 o'clock, but later made up some of my sleep. Very hard to work in an igloo with so many people around.

20 January Thursday (Written 22d)

Weather colder and clearing. Party decided could start. Temp -15°. No wind by noon. Finished letters and cablegram to NY Tribune but failed to write to Reeds as intended or to Ras. Musseing I am sorry to say.
Sank Took my Brunton compass.

About 3 p.m. the whole party got way in good shape under the bright light of a
moon only one day past the full. There
were Green, driving his own kamutik,
Tajunoy as passenger with Harrigan,
Allen as passenger with Tatiaux, Peter,
Rosemary Pingasut, Ahnuqadobebo,
and Ahnuninalocto went along as sup-
porting party for one day's march, and
Egingwahn and Erik as supports for
two days. This insures a good supply
of dog food for the crossing of the bay.

I started out on Green's kamutik, in-
tending to ride a mile or so with him
and walk back. Ekblaw came too
with Peter. The snow however was
soft and eight to twelve inches deep,
making the draft too hard for the dogs
and promising a hard walk back. Here
after about 200 yards of riding I got off,
only once more said good-bye and good
luck to Green and repeated my
forewells to the others as we met each other. Ex had not ridden at all and was glad enough to turn back with me. Jim was just about to start as we got back to him. He brought up the rear of the party. I gave him one of my kooletakis since he did not have a good spare one. Incidentally he took the one that Peter had given me, which I had intended to keep on account of the donor; but the one that he left is the one that Mac brought me. It is just as good as Peter's and fits me better, hence the exchange is satisfactory. Incidentally Jim traded blanket shirt with me, and I fear that he will not like that exchange so well, for my shirt is rather large for him. And this is small for me!

Well the boys have made a good start in beautiful weather though the snow is soft. My, but it was hard to have them go without me—
and I am sure that Sanquay and Allen were sorry to leave me behind. Green had advised against my undertaking the trip at all and he has all along wanted to be the messenger and the head of the party if not the only man to go out, hence his position was different from that of the others. He assured me Monday evening that he would be "perfectly satisfied" if I made Sanquay the business manager of the party and would serve under him; but Frank and I knew better than that and doubted his loyalty. I knew however that Sanquay would go under Fitz as leader or business manager provided the (Tank) was given permission to drop out of the party if conditions became unbearable. Hence I gave man the permission already noted and instructed Fitz to make someone else the messenger in case he himself should be obliged to give up.
21 January - Friday (Wmrs. 27°)

Fire morning. Walked out to the point, a mile or more, after noon. Temp. -17°. Breezed up after 3 p.m. with a south wind that filled the air with icy snow particles and looked bad for our party for a time. Mock moon effect fine, five mock moons besides the cross and the circles. Wind stopped blowing about six o’clock and the evening was clear and beautiful. Ahnquodoblahko came in about 9 p.m. and was followed shortly by Ahmulaalito. The old man said that they encountered so much soft snow that they did not reach Cape Melville on the first reach though they passed far beyond Briskman Island. Snow was too soft for building snow house, Peter used the tent.

Ahnquodoblahko had not
lept in route and he had driven his
dogs through 60 miles of soft-
snow, but after drinking a cup of
tea he went right to work chopping
up raw whale meat and bones for his
dogs. He took a bite now and then as
he worked and carefully saved the muk-
ta for the family food. What he used
was the remains of the section of carcass
that has been on the floor of the igloo for
the past five days as our meat supply.
His wife went out to help him feed
the dogs. Then they brought in a frozen
seal and stood it up against the wall
to thaw. Looked like a ghost! Alingo
dolahan did not get to bed much
before midnight.

Holuchena left this morning at
4 o'clock for North Star Bay via the ship,
where he will get a load of supplies
for us - I thought that he could not
cross Melville Bay after this forced march.
to and from the ship Monday and Tuesday, though he went only 2/3 the way. [Note: he entered my service on 13 Jan. but two days are to be subtracted from total on account of the extra trip, for which he has been paid.]

22 January. Saturday.

A dull, thick, unpleasant day, but without much wind. Temp.-14°. Admiral Pastillaho says that we can start for the "Clewett" today. This pleases Smith and me. I like the chance to get well piled up with fresh meat, but life in an igloo in winter is not exciting. A week of it is better than a month would be, especially when one cannot speak the language. I thought on Tuesday or Wednesday that a month of fresh meat would do me good, but I think now that I have had enough for the present. Took a walk back and forth.
23 January - Sunday (Written 24th)

Erik came over last evening and stayed till midnight, discussing plans and general topics. He gave Paulina a half-sovereign for her baby and later I added a Newfoundland 50-cent piece. Naturally, she was much pleased, especially with Erik's gift since he was under no obligations to her.邦涅德ablohe slept in his clothes on one of the stove platforms instead of naked as usual on the bed platform. Hence, Erik being absent, we had plenty of room on the bed platform. The boy was naked, the old woman had only her forskin trousers, Paulina wore her shirt and trousers as usual, while I slept in my underclothes and rolled up in my blanket as usual. The baby wears a cute little forskin garment but nothing in the shape of diapers. This infant, less than a month old, has already been so
Well trained, that she always gives her notice in time for the pot to arrive before anything happens. Only once during the week that I have been here has there been any trouble and then Pauline was too far away or too busy to heed the call in season. Some training?

By the end Pauline seemed to know whether it was pot or breast that was in demand.

I did not go to sleep till after 4 a.m. and was awakened at 6 by the making of coffee and other preparations for the march, but I had another hour's sleep before the call came to make real preparations. At 8 o'clock I ate my breakfast of four hard biscuits and a cup of coffee. There was no meat. Ed and I having consumed the last of the boiled huiji last night. The morning was beautiful but not cold—about 50°—and we got started on our journey at about 9:30.
on my second return journey to the ship. Oh, but it does seem hard that I had to give up the crossing of Meville Bay. The weather has been so mild, comparatively speaking, that it does seem as if I might have been successful—but circumstances certainly against my continuing the effort.

Our shipward party consisted of Ef on Ahingmalokto's kamatik drawn by nine dogs and myself on Ahingnodoblako's kamatik drawn by eight dogs. We were not heavily laden, having only my baggage, Ef's sleeping bag, and a supply of dog meat, but we made rather slow progress, the dogs still being jaded from their hard hike Thursday and Friday as the first supporting party. [Written 25th] Occasionally too we met with a patch of soft snow which made the pulling hard for the dogs.
Daylight has come back to such an extent that we saw only the brightest stars at noon. Temperature -7° F.

Ahaunghooblakes stopped three times to look at his fox traps, but without finding anything in them. Ahaunghooblakes stopped once I think for the same purpose. There was little or no wind and I was warm, having put on my flannel

jackets about two hours out from Cape York. We saw one fox and one seal, and the scattered disposition of the icebergs off Cape York and south thereof as far as we could see, together with the smooth new appearance of the sea ice, indicates that there was much open water in Melville Bay when the winter freeze in took place about 12 October. We drove on through the darkness till about 7 o'clock, when we reached Susken and stopped to make tea and eat biscuits and chocolate near the snow igloo or shelter which Koloundra
built for himself Monday night. We did not rest long but pushed on without waiting there for the moon. The making of the tea on a primus stove protected from drafts by two blocks of snow formed a picturesque sight. Incidentally the condensed milk was scorch ed by putting it into the kettle of water in a frozen lump.

Sukken is just south of Ekblaw's glacier and contains three old igloos which are not occupied this winter. The land trail to Parker Snow Bay (Igqpisok) leads up over this glacier from Sukken. We jogged slowly along the front of the glacier and when near its northern point encountered the big lead which we were afraid of. There it was 20 to 40 feet wide, stretching as far as we could see toward Conical Rock. Ahngmakokto turned to the left away from the glacier, though it was evident that Ahngakokto who wished to turn toward the glacier. I did
not see the reason for going out, because the lead was likely to narrow and might be easily crossable near the glacier, as it was last Sunday when Peter brought us down. Later Elle explained to me that the Eskimos do not like to get very near the front of a glacier for fear of fragments of ice which are liable to fall from it. A half mile or more from the glacier Ahnamatoke spied a quadrangular case of ice jammed against both sides of the head. He jumped off his kamatak, tested the ice with his testing-iron, Elle and he went across the irregular causeway and came back. Then Elle and I went over and were followed by the Eskimos and the Kamatiks. It was interesting to see the intelligent behavior of the dogs in dragging the kamatiks over. Evidently they were used to that kind of thing. Before we reached the crossing the moon had appeared
above the mountains and we were glad of her light. The night was getting colder and as we neared Parker Snow Point we encountered a keen wind swirling around the promontory. Parker Snow Bay looked beautiful in the moonlight, the going was good and we reached the "Chute" about 11:45 p.m. Temp. -14°. I felt pretty disconsolate as I climbed over the ship's side. I had stood the fourteen hours side without discomfort, and it did seem as if I might have made the trip across Melville Bay had come Norman on deck in his under clothing, when he heard the harpooneers come and gave me a cordial welcome back to the ship. Captain Pickels was waked up by our entering the cabin. His welcome was non-committal but he made chocolate and served that with canned tongue and had tea for luncheon to us four. The mate and the chief appeared and welcomed us cordially.

Ice at ship 4 2 inches thick.
Gave Armstrong a Barlow knife which pleased the old man greatly.

24 January. Monday. (Written 25th)
Clean and cloudless. Temp. -17°
Slept from 2 to 9 a.m. and from 10:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. making up for lost time.
Boiled my underclothing and shirt this evening and took a bath to get rid of the lice acquired at Cape York.
Iitched in patches all over my body but Estelle could find only one louse on my undershirt last evening whereas he found eight on his own.

25 January. Tuesday.
Slightly overcast, with low lying clouds in the south.
Temp. min. 25°; q.a. 25°; max. 21°; 2°.
Did not sleep at all last night but stayed determinedly in bed. Have felt sleepy at times today, but would not turn in, to avoid upsetting regular habits. Beat my blankets & flannel shirt from C. Y. hoping to get aid
I undesirable inhabitants while they were frozen. Ekblaw returned to me all the things which I had given to him when I started southward, and I gave some of them back to him again. I now have to face a certainty of about eight months more up here and we must husband our resources carefully to provide as well as we can against the possibility of another year in the north beyond that. Heaven's! Ekblaw, I am thankful to say, is insistent upon such conservation. Dr. Hunt has not returned yet from his response to the call from the north, but he feels sure that it is not wise for me to go to Wrangell before the last of April or the first of May. Hunt too is a conservationist.

If my party make fair time, and it seems reasonable to suppose that they did because the weather apparently has been favorable, they are now (9:30 p.m.) at Cape Seddon and
the most dangerous part of their jour-
ney is over. Would that I were with
them, instead of being obliged to give
up my mission and return to
the ship defeated!

Took four mile walk alone directly
afternoon. Along middle of bay. Calm
most of time but met sudden cold blast
about a half mile from ship on return
course. Woolen clothing is not much
of a protection against the wind and
I was glad to reach "Cluett" again at 1:30.

Temp. - 14°. Wind S.E. and strong all
the rest of the afternoon and till about
9 p.m. Then calm for a time. No stars
visible at midday, but the thin haze
may have hidden them. Brightest could
be seen faintly at 1:30. [See p. 584]

26 January  Wednesday.

Overcast and rather thick with
flying particles of icy snow.
Temp. min. : 10 a.m. -10; 2 p.m. -5; 6 p.m. -9°

Heavy southeasterly wind raged during most of night and is still blowing at noon, rendering day very disagreeable.

In spite of the overcast sky the daylight at midday is noticeably on the increase day after day. The red orange lines along the southern horizon are getting brighter and rising higher. We shall be glad to see the sun again, though we know that the coldest weather of the winter comes after his return.

On board all day. Dull enough life.

Wind blowing less during evening.

H.C.P. says men object to closeness of atmosphere caused by my burning the primus stove in my cabin and warns me on account of my health. I doubt the sincerity of his solicitude for my health or the noticability of the effect on the air of the dining room and other cabins, for my room's air is better than the rest in my opinion.
there are fewer people about now and I shall be able to get more chances to read and write outside my own cabin now and I am going to give up the minus for a time.

27 January. Thursday.
Clear, cloudless morning. Thin clouds began coming up from northwest about noon. Strong, sharp wind came out of north about 3 o'clock and sky cleared again.

Temp. min. -19°; 9 a.m. -17°; 5 p.m. -9°

Exclaim began filing some books, papers to this morning in preparation for his leaving the ship soon for Etah. On his return from Etah he will stop at Umanak.

He and I took four mile walk along middle of bay. He seems dubious about coming of steamer next summer, on account of possibility of both Denmark and U.S. being drawn into the war. Could see Arcturus, Vega + Jupiter at midday, but dimly.
At 4:45 P.M., Eqeqnak, Evie, Boxeman (fajgo) and Pingwaut’s wife arrived from Cape York. This means more loads going to Umanak, I am happy to think. Evie brought me a letter from Green written at end of second day’s march (21st). Party made 30 miles first day but traveled only five hours second on account of storm setting in. All snow shooing some of time. He closes “Don’t envy us lot; it is a thick and snowy one & too cold for comfort,” but I wish that I were with them, just the same. Oh dear!

6:45 A.M. Abingnoladak to came in from Umanak, but Abingnoladak is delayed somewhere on the road. 10 P.M. The wind has died out and the night is beautiful, though cold. Taylor got a hare to-day, making two on hand now and giving good mess - meat of a fine rabbit stew for the mess tables.
10:45 Ahmualuktur came in bringing me a cordial kind letter from Captain Corner. He was held up crossing Big Lead.

28 January. Friday.

Clear and calm. Lowlying clouds and water fog in the west.

Temp. min. -20°; Q. a. -15°; S. -17°; S. w. -9°.

Egingwah, Vine, Bosman and Pigasuts wife started for Unnakuk about 11 o'clock taking last of boxes from the cache.

Took five mile walk with Chief Cotton, visiting his fox traps along mouth above on way out. Daylight improving rapidly, clear sky and no stars visible as noon.

Clouded over by 3 o'clock and temperature now 5° colder. Light N.W. wind. Clear calm and colder at 5 o'clock.

Rabbits steer for dinner was a great treat and there was plenty of it. Ship's supply of toilet paper exhausted, except for what is already distributed. Could get only 1/4 of mop from N.C.P.
29 January. Saturday.

Clear and cloudless. Light N.W. wind in a.m.
At 1:30 heavy squall from N. or N.W. lasting less than an hour. Very keen the temperature rose.

Temp. Min. -19°; Max. -6°; 2:00p., 10°; 2:30+4°

Stay awake from before 12:30 to after 4 a.m. Seem to be getting into the habit of distressing wakefulness. Some rheumatic stiffness in hands.

Considerable numbness of big toes and ends of fingers.

Took six mile walk alone, visiting front of southern branch of Cluett Glacier and the big snow-drift glacier on south side of Bay. Distance from latter to ship in direct line paced off as 2½ miles.

Small amount of snow drifted at foot of Cluett glacier advancing 10-15 yards. Large block of ice has fallen off from overhanging edge of the tongue glacier nearby. On the ice at base of the snow-drift glacier there is a low ridge of 100 feet wide of snow block debris formed of fragments fallen from this winter's cornice at the top of the vertical front. Eschlan tells me that he has seen great blocks'
tresure) of hard packed snow blown off from the cliffs at Sannius Island and carried by the wind a half mile or more out on the ice.

**Sunday, 30th January.**

Somewhat cloudy. Calm. Clear midnight & p.m.

Temp. min. -20°; max. -16°; 3p. -18°

Beautiful day. Strong wind for about nine hours about 5p.m.

Ekblaw and I walked out along north shore beyond black point. Good seven mile point. Went into grotto in gneissoid granite of bluff beyond gullet which Langspan and Peter took refuge in a year ago. Triangular entrance 15 ft. high at low water and six or seven feet wide, 50+ feet from front to back and 20-25 ft high. Due to frost and water work along a strong joint in a fault zone. A half-mile farther out saw beautiful frost work at entrance to another little grotto. Frost evidently formed by condensation and freezing of moisture rising from
the water below a big crack in the ice.

Saw Venus, Jupiter and Vega at 1:30 p.m.

Dr. H. and two Eskimo youths came in about 4 o'clock, having come over from Unalak in less than eight hours. Dr. H. reported ice best he had ever seen it to be for so great a distance. Emeryak (Arby) Anoka (Sammik)

The mate could not get the thickness of the ice to-day because the ice chisel was lost early in the first week. Chopped with ax through 32" of ice, without seeming to get nearly through.

31 January. Monday

Bad storm all day. Heavy N.E. wind. Snow.

Temp. min. -20°; max. -16°

Too stormy to permit taking a walk.

Dr. H. examined me carefully with his stethoscope and pronounced my heart all right organically, but advised to guard myself against shock from extreme cold and to avoid extreme
exertion. Always to wear fur clothing in the wind.

thought that it would be practicable for me
to go to Etah in May, if desirable then.

Wrote to Eschmann telling him that I was
prepared to go to either Etah or Umanak as soon
as it should be prudent for me to leave the
ship. My own preference is Umanak, and
I assured him of my cooperation with him
in scientific and household work and e-
conomy in case I were to go there to spend the
summer and await the coming of the relief
ship. In conference with him later he a-

again stated his positive opinion that it would
be wholly contrary for me to attempt the

ledge journey to Etah. He said that even in
May the snow would be deep and soft on the
stable glacier and that it would be impossi-
ble to get around Cape Parry on the sea-

ic. He showed me the food schedule
for Umanak that he was getting up for U-
manak, based on known supplies in hand
and showed me assured me that there was
enough for the reasonable needs of the seven people [himself, Hunt, Comer, myself and our three Eskimos] for six months after reserving something for another winter in case of further detention — i.e. enough of a reserve to keep us going until it will be practicable to sledge to Etah next fall. This supply will be helped out by additions from Etah this spring; by possible additions from Upernavik, by rye flour which Peter has at Umanak; and by the fresh meat that is practically sure to be obtained by the spring and summer hunting. Further help is given by his and Minik's absence on the spring trip to Etah till early April and by Eqingwatis, Inu-cho's and my not coming to Umanak until May.

Carried peaches for desert—first provision store for a
1 February, Tuesday.
Clear and calm, or nearly so. Wind e. e.
Temp., min. -22°; q.a. -21°; noon -19°
Vealed out alone along north side
of bay, a tramp of 7+ miles. Wore bear skin pants by Dr. Hunt's advice but found them over warm with thin woolen drawers underneath.

Samumk and a tramp left for Umanak this morning, taking loads with them from the shore caches beyond the point.

Egingzah, Erik and Sigdlu came in from Umanak about 7 o'clock. The two for-men are on their way home to Cape York. Sigdlu has come for a load of things for North Star Bay.

3 February. Wednesday.

Clear and cloudless. Calm at ship. Light N.E. wind on plain above head of bay.

Temp. min. -20°; 9a. -10°; 11a. -17°; 2p. -22°

Egingzah and Erik went on to Cape York. Sigdlu started back to Umanak with a big load of Esclan's effects.

Dr. Hunt made another careful examination of me this morning. Says that my heart seems to be all right and my urine is likewise O.K. Esclan wants an
official statement, hence this second examination. Dr. Henry thinks that it
would be better for me not to try to pick up
on two meals but to eat a luncheon
in the evening before going to bed.

Dr. Henry and I took a walk on the
plain beyond the Head of the Bay, going
nearly to Corner Glacier. About three
miles in all. He played half-back on the
Bowdoin eleven, when in college.

Evening—Dr. Hunt's written statement is not quite
so favorable as I had expected it to be, and now
he, Eckblaw and I have had a conference
which has done little to reassure me.
He says that my two spells of faintness (27
August and 17 January; see journal) show
a temporary heart weakness, which however
may recur unless extreme care be taken.
My blood pressure is abnormally high but
he sees no cause for this, since heat and
acid acetate test shows no albumin in the urine
and my arteries seem normal. He
advises me

1. To drop all mental work and worry and absolutely loaf during the rest of my stay in the Arctic.

2. To take very moderate exercise, in the open air, in good weather. With the returning light and on favorable days, gentle hill work may be undertaken at a very slow gait and with watchfulness against extreme exertion or dizziness.

3. To avoid exposure to cold by wearing suitable clothing. The cold and general conditions in the Arctic and of this cruise seem to be largely responsible for the acetoneosis or accentuation of my trouble.

4. To reduce consumption of tobacco to at most two pipefuls daily, preferably after meals.

5. To take a light meal about an hour before bedtime, including a warm drink if possible, in addition to the regular meals.
Dr. Hunt says emphatically that I must consider myself an invalid, whether I feel sick or not, and that I must take proper care of myself if I wish to avoid serious consequences. He and Eskblaw cordially say that they will do all that they can to help me through the ensuing months, both on board the ship and at Umanak. They think that dry weather conditions may permit my going to Umanak by 1 May, certainly by about the middle of that month. They will try to provide some fresh meat for me to eat while I am still on the ship and will send me a case of clamchowder and a can of malted milk to use for my evening luncheons. Dr. Hunt says that I do not look well, even if I do feel well as I say that I do. I wonder whether I do feel well; there are some things about my physical condition that have given me a little cause for anxiety.
the constant ringing in my head, the frequent
coldness and numbness of the ends of my
fingers and my big toes, a tremor in my
chest over my heart or at the "pit of my
stomach" once in a while.

The prospect is disheartening, to
say the least, and I had so much that
I wanted to do, so many plans that I
wanted to work out during the next
few years and before the time came for
me to retire from active work at the
Museum! I cannot help feeling dis-
couraged, but I mean to do my best
to follow the doctor's instructions to
win out as well as I can. Would that
I had been able to persuade President
Osborn and Mr. Sherwood that it was
not necessary for me to come to Utah
last summer, as indeed we thought
ed that it was not. Dr. Hewitt says
that I should in all probability not be in
my present physical condition had I not
come to the Arctic.
3 February. Thursday.

Slightly foggy, but a fine day nevertheless. Calm at ship. S. wind on ice cap. Light wind at ship in evening.

Temp. min. -2°C; q.a. -15°C; 31. -15°C

By Dr. Hunt’s advice I slept in my sleeping bag last night, with my port hole open.

My first night in a bag. I found it light in weight and warm, but I did not sleep much for thinking of the disquieting report on my physical condition which I received yesterday from the doctor. Thus I began by disobeying his first injunction, not to worry.

But it is hard to keep from worrying, in the face of his statements and with at least six months of the Arctic still before me, three of which are cold—usually the coldest of the year.

Walked over to the snowdrift glacier and back with Dr. Hunt, a 4 3/5 mile jaunt. Encountered some wind from the ice cap when we were
half way across the bay on our way back.
This morning I asked Dr. Hunt if there was
danger of my not surviving the winter.
He replied "No. Not if you take good care of
yourself." I shall be glad when the extremely
cold season has passed!

4 February. Friday.
Clear, cloudless, calm.
Temp. min. -16°; q.a. -16°; noon -20°. 2 p.m. -18°; 5 p.m. -20°.
To day Dr. Hunt gave me his written
statement that in his opinion as a surgeon,
my physical condition is due to my environ-
ment plus the strain and worry incident
to the trip north. Would that I had staid south!

My second night in the bag was better
than the first and I believe that I shall
like that manner of sleeping. These two
mornings Dr. Hunt himself has come
in about 8:45, closed my portrait and lighted
my primus stove. In five minutes or so the
room has been warm enough for me to get
up and make a hurried toilet for breakfast at nine o'clock. No morning wash since the water is frozen solid, but I take a good wash with warm water the night before, which answers the requirements of ship life very well.

Took five mile walk with Cotton the engineer, visiting his fox traps on our way out along the north shore of the bay. He is better in his denunciation of Captain Pickels for the condition of the "Cluett" in regard to engine, outfit and food supply and for his failure to ask for supplies and engine parts to be sent up by the Museum relief steamer next summer.

Rabbit stew again for dinner this afternoon. Beets canned beef all over.
5 February. Saturday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. (Light N.E. wind; out in bay at 2 p.m. None on mts., according to Dr. Hunt, who was out on an unsuccessful hunt for hares.)

Temps. min. -24°; q.a. -16°; noon -19°.

Took another five mile walk on the bay with the engineer. New moon, three days old, visible above the southern mountains.

At 5 p.m. the moon, Venus and Jupiter presented a magnificent sight. The earth shine on the moon was particularly bright.

This afternoon the engineer called me in to my cabin and returned two boxes of figur and two packages of dates which he had taken from one of our boxes when it was on the ice beside the ship waiting to be loaded onto the Kamutik (Sigdlis) for Umanak. He confessed to Mr. Eklblaw and the captain also. The edge is taken off from this confession, however, by the fact that he must have dis-
covered to-day or yesterday that his theft
of two boxes of candy from our box on
the after deck had become known. EK
asked me last night, or this morning, wheh
er I had given or sold the chief any
Candy, saying that a box of peanut can-
dy had been found in the engine room.
Of course I had not and I told EK so. To-
day H.C.P. told me that Ben had report-
ed to him that there were two boxes of
Candy in the engine room and that he
(H.C.P.) had gone down there and found
them concealed behind some of the chief's
clothing. The box of chocolates was mostly
gone, but only a little had been removed
from the box of peanut candy. Too bad
that the man should have descended
to such petty thievery! The crew are a
long distance yet from being hungry.
One could easily forgive a hungry
man for stealing food to satisfy
his needs, but this is pretty small.
It is not as small, however, as Mac's trying to approximate
the snow knife that Captain Corner fixed for me (Vid. p. 542).
The mate fixed up another ice chisel today
and got 45½ inches for the thickness of the ice.

6 February. Sunday.
Clear, cloudless, calm or with occasional
light puffs of wind from the north.
Temp. min. -23°; 9a. -21°; noon-23°; 2p. -24½°
Walked about four miles with Eckblaw
on the hills northeast of the igloo. Went
over to see a snow drift glacier in a shallow
valley. The ice of this "glacier" evidently was
not formed from snow by heavy pressure, but
more by standing and freezing during the sum-
my season. Does not look as if there could
be any motion down the valley on account
of low gradient. Large hole in ice seems to
indicate lack of pressure.

We came upon a place where there had
evidently been a series of struggles in
the snow and we saw some bloody snow.
Erk thought at first that there had been a fight between a fox and a rabbit. Looking about as
Erk was the first to see a dead rabbit lying on the ground. It was the one from which
Taylor had shot off the lower jaw a few days ago about two miles from where we found
the body. The rabbit had run a long distance in that terribly wounded condition. I looked
for fox tracks and finding none we con-
cluded that the disturbed condition of the
snow was caused by the death throes of
poor bunny. Erk carried the carcass
back to the ship for our larder.

7 February. Monday.
Overcast and thick all day. Heavy S.W. wind, bad on ice caps. Some snow. Evening
(8 p.m.) moon and brighter stars visible, but lower air thick with flying snow. Miserable
weather.

Temp. min. -24°; q.a. -13°; noon -12°
On board all day. The weather was
"good" enough for me to walk out in. Too disagree-
able for anybody to venture far.

The Primus stove which Elc got from me
and gave to Inatliak is out of order, having-
gotten clogged up with soot. Elc and the chief
worked over it all last evening and this morning
but could not make it work properly. Too
bad, because the family is in dire straits, be-
ing entirely without fuel and therefore without
either light or heat in their igloo. Inatliak even
shows the effects, though she keeps up her cour-
remarkably well. Her devotion to Pudthaker and
their family is as beautiful as anything that one
could find in a so-called civilized, Christian com-
munity.

Later, I have let Elc have my Primus
stove to loan to Inatliak until we can get hers
repaired and he is letting me have his for
tonight. H.C.P. took the stove over to the
igloo, together with some food for the Es-
kimo store. He reported the igloo posted
inside and dreadfully cold and dismal.
with only the least bit of a light in it. Instr. liak was delighted enough when she saw the primus that would work. The land, which she called "egguaq" (seal), would burn fairly well in her stone store.

8 February. Tuesday.

Somewhat overcast a.m., clearing overhead about noon; stratus clouds along horizon. Calm or nearly so. S. wind still blowing on ice cap. Clouded over again evening but clear at 8 p.m. again.

Tem. Min. -15°; Ga. -15°; Noon -14°

Walked out along north side of bay with Dr. Hunt and Mate Davis, but I turned back at point 3 1/2 miles from ship on account of wind; appearance of ice cap. Saw sun at noon for a half hour, with 3/4 of disc above horizon as maximum. Cloudy and hazy but could easily make out the disc. Just 14 years since last I saw him, and 97 days since Ek and Mate Davis saw him.

Took flashlight photo of cabin with 3°
On 9 February, Wednesday.

Overcast and thick a.m. with strong S. wind making it disagreeable. Clearing at noon afternoon and evening clean and fine, calm w. light N.E. wind.

Temp. min. -16°; Qa. -10°; noon -10°; 2 p.m. -9°
3 p.m. -17°. N.E. wind betw. 283° caused drip.

About 2 p.m. went out to head of bay with Dr. Hunt. Encountered rather light but keen N.E. wind which soon induced us to return to ship, where we stopped. I continued my walk 1/2 mi. along north shore where I met Ekblaw and the chief and returned to ship with them.

No wind in lee of cliffs. Chess with Dr. Ht.

Entering work on map to President Osborne.

Chess with Charlie.
10 February. Thursday.

Cloudy and overcast. Occasional light wind from the south.

Min. -18°; Qa. -8°; 1:30 p.m. -10°

Out with Ekblaw up valley in south side of bay abreast of schooners. Interesting snow-drift lower part of which is ice crosses side valley as a sharp ridge. Compacted snow is very tenaciously cohesive, cornice six inches thick would support Ek's weight. Very basic igneous rock containing much magnetite has been eroded in formation of this valley. Valley heads in circular amphitheatre with vertical walls + waterfall beyond which is a short continuation of the valley ending in great snow cornice. Flaking of the black rocks by changes of temperature interesting. Dr. Hunt pricked blister in the ball of my right foot. Made got [illegible].

11 February. Friday.

Overcast + thick. Light wind + calm.

Temp. Min. -12°; Qa. -10°; Noon -9°; Qb. -2°
Storm seems to be coming. Ben saw 14 bays and got two. Ralph got a fiennigan. The boys are making shot from lead which they cut into cubes and then roll into spheres as well as they can.

On board all day nursing my foot, except for a half-hour's walk alone this afternoon. Played chess and pinochle and worked awhile on my second report to President Osborn, also read some in Bar- naby Rudge. Hard work trying to rest and follow Dr. Hunt's advice.

Cracks are appearing in stone above the copper band which the chief put on about six weeks ago. Poor prospect for the old store.

12 February. Saturday.

Overcast & thick. Lt. snow. S. wind, variable.

Temp. min. -12°; 9a. +8°; noon +8°; 3p. +40°. Ice 38½°.

Out for 4+ mi. walk with Eckblaw. Went on ice foot along north shore for a mile. Ice shows blue in the deep cracks. Steep shore.
like that of most of this bay has narrow, uneven ice foot. Ek found a small garnet in the chloritic mica schist. We saw fine large blue fox on talus slope. He stopped running from us to dig in the snow probably at one of his caches. The fox cache birds, mostly anklets in the summer for winter use.

13 February. Sunday.

Overcast + somewhat thick a.m. Moderate S. Wind
Temp. min -3°; g.a. -3°; s.f. -8°

Last evening the difference between the wind at the ship and that on the ice cap was shown with particular distinctness, the clouds driving northward over the cap while the wind at the ship was keen from N.E. Air rolls down the glaciers and out through the fjord. Wind is deflect ed from its true course by the steep, high cliffs.

Wind continued so strong during the day that I stayed on board by Dr. Hunt's advice. Worked on report to H.I.O.