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<th>Velocity in m.p.h.</th>
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**Legend:**
- B = Blue sky
- C = Clouds (detached)
- D = Drizzling rain
- E = Drab without rain
- F = Foggy
- G = Gloomy
- H = Hail
- I = Lightning
- J = Misty
- K = Overcast

---

E. O. Hovey
W. 77th St. & C. P. W.
New York.
14 February. Monday.

Ovecast and somewhat thick, though moon is visible at 1 p.m. Bad weather on the ice eff. S or S. E. wind continues to blow. Is moderate at ship but cold.

Temp. min. -11°; ga. -10°; noon -8°; 3 p.m. -10 1/2°

Crown of 1st molar, which became loose yester-

day, was taken and re-cemented in place by Dr. Hume to-day. He has prac-
ticed dentistry more frequently than medicine up here. Chief surgical and medical cases among members of staff have been Tanquary's broken arm, Green's illness, and Allen's con-
gested kidneys, Eskblaw's frozen foot and Tanquary's frozen toes. He (Dr. H.) has been very serviceable to the Esctimos and now is to the crew of the "Cluett" and to me.

This afternoon Eskblaw and I took
a 3+ mile walk on land, visiting a snowdrift glacier in a valley N.E. of the igloo. Snow cornice beautiful with its drapery of heavy curtains in rows parallel to the vertical surface of the ice front. A "drop factor" in the ice has made a pretty grotto 25 to 30 feet deep from front to back, 6 or 8 feet high, wedge-shaped with ceiling coated with festoons of frost due to congelation of vapor rising from broad, deep crack in the floor.

Exceptionally broad, sharply defined halo of large diameter around the moon this evening. Wind has almost died out and we hope now for better weather.

15 February. Tuesday.

Clear except for low haze along horizon. Sun's rays lit highest peaks. Temp. min. -19°; 9 a. -19°; 11 a. 3° - 21°
Out with Dr. Hornet and Pudtlaq to seal blow-hole in the ice two miles from "Cluett". Pudtlaq bent down to smell of the hole to determine its freshness. I tested it and found it musky. The hole is about an inch across. Leaving Pudtlaq to watch it, Dr. Hornet walked in one direction and I in another looking for a second hole. We zigzagged over a wide area, but without success.

Dr.'s course lay toward the ship and he came in. Mine was outward and I walked 8 or 9 miles before getting back to the "Cluett". Pudtlaq gave up watching the hole after an hour or so and went on out beyond Parker Snow Point looking for a lead beside which he might use his net for seal.
Left lower wisdom tooth began to ache again and Dr. Hunt had to take it out with the gutta percha filling and plug the hole with oil of cloves. What a lot of misery a bad tooth can cause! And what a relief the oil of cloves gives!

Dr. examined my heart on my return from my 3+ hour walk and said that it was acting better, seeming nearly normal, probably a result of the exercise equalizing the circulation. Later I had an hour or more of the distressed feeling in my chest, but he said that it was nothing serious. I wonder. At any rate the feeling ceased when my tooth stopped aching.

At 7:45 Sigdlin and Roseman arrived from Um nan and an hour (?) later Alkatrstik came.
in. They had been held up by 15
the open leads off Petowik Glacier,
which did not close until last night.
Alakutsiak had only four dogs now,
having lost two while he was away.
He is as cheerful as ever and as far as
a seal from the abundance he has had to
eat. He brought some meat for Pudlak
and his family.

16 February. Wednesday.
Clear except toward horizon, calm.
Temp. Min. -21°; Ga. 18°; noon 18°
About 10:30 all three kamatsiks be-
gan to start back to Umanak,
Sigdliv leading with Ekblaw
and most of his baggage. I
had started out for my daily
walk. They overtook me a half
mile this side of the big gulch.
Ek jumped off for a final good bye to me. I hated to see him go, although I know full well the need of his departure. It is doubtful now whether he will be able to reach E. tah before Mac Millan leaves on his long trip. Ek reached the "Clust" early in the evening of 17 September, five months ago tomorrow, and I have found him a fine fellow and an inspiring companion.

Dr. Hart has decided to remain on the ship, because, he says, I need him now for my tooth and am liable to need him on account of my heart. I don't like being an object of solicitude either to myself or others.

This morning at ten o'clock the
chief started for Conical Rock on a wager of a blue fox skin each with the second mate that he could not make the round trip within five hours. He started off at a too rapid gait, taking French Ben as companion and toting Dr. Hunt's automatic as a precaution against meeting a bear. — At 1:45 the two re-
turned, having turned the trick in $3\frac{3}{4}$ hours, which was excel-
lest time. They encountered con-
siderable thin ice near the island and were in danger more than once. Ben broke through with one foot and got his leg into the water above the knee. The chief earned his fox skins all right, and I for one was glad of his success.
17 February. Thursday.


Chief put second band of grass around cabin stove, completely enclosing the fire pot. Efficiency of stove as a heater reduced, but the stove will not fall apart quite yet.

Out for six mile walk. As far as gulch with chief who then turned back, we being then in the full sunlight. First time this year and it was fine to have it to enjoy again. I think that these Estimados might be excusable if they were sun worshippers, but they seem to be almost without religion of any
kind. We went to next point, 19
where I met Dr. Hunt and Mac
Dougal returning from the cache
near Cape Dudley Bigges. Dr. was trying
in a thirty-pound box of prunes.
It seemed to me like quite a load
for a five mile carry, but Dr. said
that it was "nothing." Once he carried
a 130-pound deer carcass on his shoul-
ders through the Maine woods. I wore
my Koolabah in addition to my bear skin
pants and found myself too warm;
clothed for much walking. Better too
warm than too cold, however, in my
present condition.

Had first class hare-stew for
dinner to-day - but nothing
else except bread, biscuit, butter
and tea. Standard breakfast continues
to be oatmeal or cornmeal mush, beans,
bread, butter, molasses and coffee.
The low rays of the sun produced a beautiful effect, shining through the snow-ice crystals on the bay ice and giving a broad band of bright prismatic colors. One good parhelion too was in the southwest.

18 February. Friday.

Slightly hazy overhead. Increasingly cloudy from horizon. Southern clouds threaten wind, but almost calm at ship all day in fjord. At 6 p.m. gale from S.E. struck the ship and we are shivering this evening, although the temperature has risen considerably with flying snow.

Temp. min. -26°; q.a. -21°; noon -18°; 3 p.m. -13°

Worked on Rasmussen letter for some hours then went out alone for a four-mile walk to base of northern branch Clarence Glacier and the
the western end of the big Vernonak. Fine snow cornice along the upper part of the ridge.

Sun was visible from ship's deck at and shortly before sunset at about 3 P.M. Was almost but not quite far enough north yesterday to be seen from the ship. The sunset colors were as brilliant and gorgeous as they were last October. Beautiful rose tint on high snow-covered mountain N.E. of bay.

Dr. Hunt examined Pudtlak's eyes as well as he could without instruments and thinks that there may be some hope of helping him, if he is sent to Copenhagen. Trouble probably due to snow blindness and not to freezing of the eyeballs as Peter supposed.
Dr. Mount applied electricity to Charlie this evening in the hope of helping him out of trouble.

Great excitement at 7:30 when Charlie came down leaving the door of the canvas house open. We thought that the wind would carry the canvas away, before the mate could get it down. Charlie did not seem to have any idea of the danger to which he exposed us, though he had been told often enough to be careful to close the door after him when the wind was blowing.

19 February. Saturday.

Somewhat overcast and cloudy this morning, clearing overhead about noon, but heavy clouds near horizon and banks of fog.
or low cloud on Southern Pt.

Temp. min. -21°; q.a. +10°; 11 a. -4°
2:30 p. -10°

Last night's heavy gale blew itself out about 4 this morning and the day has been calm until this evening. About 7 p.m. S.E. wind began blowing strongly again.

Dr. Horn and I walked out to Cape Dudley Digges and back - a good 10-mile tramp. Wind had blown away all the loose snow, hence the footing was almost perfect, the weather being all that could be desired. The walk was very enjoyable. Petowik Glacier looked beautiful, with the sunlight touching its higher parts. Wostenholme Island & Cape Athol in the background. Dr. Horns back
six cans of clam chowder for 1/4
my use at the evening luncheons
which he directed me to eat

Cape Dudley Diggles is a black
hornblende gneiss, beautifully band-
ed with white and pink feldspar
and showing strong contortion.
Thick transverse veins of quartz
and feldspar are numerous.
Saw considerable epidote.

Dr. says that Small was not a suit-
able cook for a party like the C. E. S.
staff, being ignorant of the kind
of food required, dirty in habits and
as to his hands and prone to skimp
the work anyhow. Joe was, how-
ever, always willing to put his me-
chanical ability at the disposi-
tion of the other members of the
staff. Mac failed to regulate
the cooking business properly, just as he failed to regulate other important matters. Dr. says that there was a lack of unanimity in the ideas or desires of the other members of the staff and admits that Mac might have been held in check and some features of the life and work of the Expedition improved, had the staff got together and presented a united determined front regarding matters that were objectionable in their eyes.

At 6 p.m., it was just seven months since the "George B. Cluett" cast off from Morrison's Ingraham wharf at Sydney and started on this unfortunate and ill managed voyage.
20 February. Sunday.

Somewhat overcast, calm in early morning; clear, strong S. wind (East by south) at noon.

Temp. min. \(-16\)°; ga. \(-13\)°; r.m. \(-3\)°

On board, blister on foot precluding long walk and keen wind making short one unsatisfactory. Finished my long letter to Rasmussen regarding arrangements with Peter for the southern trip.

Breezed up during evening.

Just a month this afternoon since my party started from Cape York leaving disconsolate me behind. Wonder where they are now.

21 February. Monday.

Mildly overcast morning with little or no wind. South
wind on ice caps sends an occasional keen gust against the ship.

Temp. min. -11°; max. +2°; noon -5°

Night was windy and the wind had the full force of a gale from 2 to 3 this morning, dying down afterward.

Dr. Hunt's dinner yesterday gave him trouble last night, so he turned in again after breakfast and I walked out alone. Went over to front of Conness glacier, encountering some gusts of keen wind on the way. Interested in observing the process of polishing the vertical ice face by the wind-driven particles of icy snow. Concave slope of snow drift at base of ice and moraine is like the
22 February. Tuesday.

Overcast. Heavy S.E. wind.

Temp. min. -8°; 9 a.m. +8°; noon +12°; 5 p.m. +17°
6 p.m. +20°; 7 p.m. +18°

Disagreeable day on account of the wind, which was very keen in spite of high temperature and was driving lots of snow before it across the surface of the bay ice. Jargler reports leads open around Cornwall Rock and Re- 

September. Good sunset.

On board all day, writing, talking, playing cards and chess.

23 February. Wednesday.

Extremely thick. Strong gale from S.E.

with much thick fine snow. One of the worst storms that I have ever seen, a regular blizzard, cannot see 50 yards in any direction.
Comes up to my idea of what an L19 Arctic storm would be, except that the temperature is relatively high. Calm for a time last night.
Temp. min. +8°; qa. +17°; Sf. +5°
On board all day.

Pushmak and Inukshak are fortunate in having food and fuel again. He got a hare in a snare yesterday, so that the family had a feast last night and the two Eskimo stores were going on the seal fat brought down by Aka-Kutsiak last week. The igloo looked cheerful again with its window brightly lighted.

This evening even the captain admitted that the storm was a bad one, so we land lubbers think that our estimate of it is fairly correct.
24 February - Thursday.

Rather thick with low-lying fog but almost clear overhead, moderate wind, around ten o'clock. Overcast about noon and southeasterly wind blowing strongly out of the fjord.

Temp. min. -4°; q. -4°; noon -3°

Yesterday severe storm lasted well into or nearly through the night. Considerable snow fell, but it drifted and blew away so badly that no estimate of amount can be formed. The drift at a little distance from the ship is now half as high as the rail and the moss around the bow is quite a trench, being about two feet deep. This is to windward, while a ridge shaped drift comes into contact with the stern of the vessel.

Dr. H. and I went out for a short
walk, partly on the bay and partly on shore. Wind was too high to render it advisable to take the long walk which we desired to take. I stayed out an hour after he came aboard and I walked half way across the head of the bay. Increasing wind caused my return early. Heavy black water fog is in evidence close in, crossing from Parker Snow Point to Cape Dudley Digges. Mate Davis went out a mile and climbed up the cliff to where he could see open water stretching across the bay from the little cove inside of where the "Cluett" moored, but he could not tell where it struck this shore. We fear that our three boxes on the ice (clam chowder, pears and apples) have been carried out. Snow surface firm.
even on the newly formed drifts, while that of the old ones is like marble in appearance and hardness.

Evening clear, less wind.

25 February. Friday.

Beautiful day, clear, occasional light clouds. Little or no wind, S.E.

Temp. min. -4°; 9 a.m. -1°; 2 p.m. -1°.

Fine, clear evening, rising wind.

Dr. Hunt and I walked out to Black Point 4 miles from ship, intending to visit our cache at Cape Dudley Digges. Ocean water clean up to the rock of the point and we could not get by. Taylor and Boy came in this evening saying that the Cape was completely surrounded by water, no boxes in sight. We think that the main part of our cache is all right, being upon
The rocks of the point. It would be a calamity if the material on the ice were to be carried away! The boxes on the ice were 3/4 case clamshells, 1 case pears and 1 case apples.

The footing was bad, soft and very little smooth or hard, rough by turns, so that I am more fatigued than at any previous time since leaving Sydney last summer.

Captain Pickles and MacDougall went out to edge of old ice near middle of bay. Walrus came up in open water (thin young ice) within short rifle range and a seal poked its head up farther away.

Mac saw sun at noon above southern mountains. Says that he is sure that it could have been seen yesterday had the clouds not been too thick.

Am turning in at 9:20, too tired for late hours this evening.
26 February - Saturday

Clear, light thin clouds, black water fog in west & southwest. Strong N.E. wind.
Temp. min. -4°; q.a. -2°; h.a. -3°. Ice 50".

Slept well last night, though it was almost too warm in my sleeping bag a part of the time. Water in room froze as usual. Captain Cosens' little snow igloo beside the ship has been very useful during the past three months, but considerable snow drifted in during the recent big storm and no one has taken the trouble to go in with a shovel and clear it out. Wind wore the east side rather thin. Snow festooned itself in beautiful fashion on ceiling and walls.

A few days ago Dr. Hunt expressed the same opinion that some of the other men have voiced regarding Captain Kohoe of the "Erik", viz: Their
severe upon him in his criticisms regarding his not getting to Cape Sabine. They think that ice conditions were such that Kahoe was justified in turning back when he did. The ship had come pretty hard knocks and narrow escapes and no supplies had been landed at Etab. If the ship had been lost the men would surely have starved.

27 February. Sunday.

Clear fine day. E or S E. Breeze blowing through fjord. Cloudless, except near horizon. 

Temp. min. -4°; 9 a.m. -2°; noon -2°; 3 p.m. -8°

3:40 p.m. -7°; 5 p.m. -5°

Out for long enjoyable walk with Dr. Hoare, in spite of the strong breeze from E. Went up snow slope north side Corner glacier, along lateral mo.
raine, across glacier and up to 126
top of high mountain (2500(?) feet a.t.)
est of fjord, where Eklflaw and N.C.P.
built a cairn about a fortnight ago,
down s.w. side, past along valley beside
north side Cluett glacier and thence
directly to ship. More than 11 miles, I
should think, 4 3/4 hours.

Noted only gray and pink gneiss
in moraine of Comer glacier. The mo-
raine is almost as high as the gneiss
ledges immediately north of the glacier
it is separated from by a valley
down to well toward level of bottom of glacier
itself. These ledges therefore are not the
source of the moraine. Side valley coming down
to glacier from north, shows strong
stream action, also a large typical
snowdrift glacier which backs up
against the moraine of the Comer Glacier.
Not much ice is exposed on the upper end of the glacier at this season of the year, but toward southern side of glacier noted several (4+) long low rounded longitudinal ridges of smooth, fitted ice. Perhaps these are the remains of snow drifts of former years. South side of glacier also shows strong valley between it and the land. An east facing side of a point of the land which forms a cove retreating from the main glacier presents a moat between it and a snow drift glacier with a beautiful cornice and long icicles above the vertical polished ice surface. As we mounted higher and higher the wind diminished in strength and on the summit we felt none. Added a stone to the cairn put up a fortnight ago by Ekblaw and Capt. Pickels. View
arphalt in all directions. That of the 22
undulating surface of the ice cap
interested me particularly. To the
N.E. 10 or 15 miles away, there is a mass
of angular snow covered peaks and
what is apparently a nunatak of bare
rock. To the south we looked down
the Ekblaw Glacier to the sea at
Sudden. Did not see any black
sea ice in that direction. Off Parker Snow
Bay there is much young black ice but
as also much or more snow covered
old ice. As we came down the moun-
tain, we felt the wind increasing
at our backs. The air was rolling
down hill off the ice caps. Some
fine sastrugi in the long valley
beside the Cluett Glacier. Had fine
footing all the way, except on the bay
where the surface was terribly soft.
The top of the mountain is covered
with loose angular fragments of rock apparently in place or nearly so.

28 February. Monday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. Another fine day.
Temp. min. -16°; ga. -14°; noon -13°; 4 P. M. -14°

Captain and crew except mate and cook out in various directions hunting or walking. I stood on board to work on Mr. L. report. Cook came into cabin and spun some yarns to Dr. Hunt and the mate about the birds and eggs of Tristan d'Acunha and other places which he had visited. About 2:30 p.m. went out alone for 4 mile walk on bay as far as the French. About half the way the footing was good, rest of it rather soft and difficult. Mr. P. returned from tramp beyond Cape Dudley Digges and reported our shore cache all right, which relieves my mind greatly.
Frander came back overland from Petowick Glacier saying that Norman and Taylor had left him with the declared intention of crossing the land to Umanak. Foolish venture, late in starting, strange country, no food or drink, Taylor fairly well clothed but Norman's clothing poor and inadequate. They are liable to suffer before they reach either Umanak or the ship, if they do not lose their lives. — At 6:40 Taylor came in suffering from cold and fright saying that he had left Norman on the sea ice north, up near the head of the Gulch in distress with frozen face and nose and with pains in back and legs, unable to keep going more than a hundred yards at a time and then laying down to rest. H. C. P. started Ben off at once to Nor-
Man's assistance, Ben knew. In

ing the region well and being young,
active and keen eyed. Within ten
minutes six more were off on
the same errand: the chief with
a lantern and some of my whiskey,
Ralph and Frander with a kam-
tik, the mate with extra mittens
(H.C.P.'s and mine) and my old parka.
Dr. Hunt with primus stove,
water kettle and tea, and Charlie
Norman, Taylor and Frander ('Old
Will') were together beside the Peto-
wick Glacier between 1 & 2 o'clock,
when Norman proposed walking
across country to Ursanak.
Frander declined, but Taylor did
not like to "take a dare" so he and
Norman started. They got across
the glacier to the land on the other
side when Norman began to complain of the cold, then Taylor urged him to turn back. After a time they did so and were half way across the glacier as sunset. They got down into the little gulch on the south side of the glacier and started up over the mountain to come down through the big gulch. Norman was suffering severely and Taylor had to cut his arm to keep it from freezing. He (N.) could walk only a few yards without having to sit or lie down to rest. From Taylor's first account we supposed that he had left Norman headed down the big gulch, but it was half way up the little gulch. This made matters much worse.
because the rescue party will. 133
hardly think of going over there to look
for him. By 8:15 Taylor and Mac
Dougal were on their way out with a
lantern each to follow the rescue
party and lead them on to the other
gulch.

9:30 - No one back yet and no light
in sight across the ice. According to
Taylor's account it must have been a-
bout 5:15 when he left Norman and
fastened for the ship and help. Nor
saying "tell some one to bring me biscuits."
man urging him to go. The poor
man has already been over four hours al-
lone in the terrible cold. It is hard to
be sitting here unable to do anything
to help, and the captain's distress
in mind is evident. He came back
this afternoon with a big blister on his
foot, and there seemed to be no need of his
going out with the rescue party.
10:30 - Charlie just came in saying that the mate had found Norman a short distance up the big gulch, still alive. The mate sent Charlie back to tell the captain and me.

11:15 Kamatick arrived with Norman on it. Table had been set for luncheon for the rescuers but Dr. wanted to put Norman there, so we swept things off precipitously. They lugged Norman in, put him onto the table, cut and stripped off all his clothing and slapped and rubbed him with great vigor, bringing the color back to the surface before long, about 20 minutes. He began to move his muscles, himself and then Dr. covered him up with blankets and put hot plates all around him and used the "Welton warmer" too.
It develops that the mate and

Frander found Norman up on the divide between the two gulches. They had gone almost as far as they dared, yelling as they went, when they heard a joint call and made out a dark object in the snow. They hurried to it and found it to be Norman, who had seen or heard them and shouted as loudly as he could. He recognized them and tried to help himself as they dragged him along with one of his arms over a shoulder of each. A mile of this was all that the men could stand. Then they took Dr. Hunt in the big gulch and the peak of Frander took turns with the mate in backing Norman, now unconscious, to the cliff at the mouth of the gulch. Then they lowered him by a rope
about fifty feet to the bay ice. "just like a bale of hay" as Dr. Town says. From the quiche they hurried him to the ship on the little kamikik, being guided and cheered by the light of the lantern on the ship's rail.

29 February. Tuesday.

Clear, cloudless, calm.

I turned in soon after 10 o'clock this morning and was able to sleep, my mind being easy regarding Norman. Dr. put him into the mate's bunk about 3 o'clock and then turned in, leaving the mate on watch for the rest of the night. Norman awakened at 10:15 this morning, rational in speech and recollection of events up to the time when the mate left him with Frander.
and came on down for Dr. Hunt. He feels awfully sore, bruised and lame, but seems to have frozen only two or three toes on his left foot. How badly they are frozen remains to be determined. Norman's danger was his exhaustion from fatigue, hunger and the cold, the last would have finished him before long, had he not been found when he was. He realizes the close call that he had.

About 12:40 he began to get up, and succeeded in spite of his stiffness, but by 2 o'clock he was glad to lie down again. He posted some fingers as well as the toes.

Out alone for 4-mile walk about head of bay. Freedom of ice & southern half of bay seems to indicate that the recent big storm was a north-
easter instead of being a south. 18

easter as we supposed. Captain
Pickels, however, says that a north-
easter would have brought colder
weather than we had. But the snow soon
when the wind blew the hardest.
1 March. Wednesday.

Heavily overcast dull day. Thick
at midday. Light powdery snow be-
gan to fall at 12:30, but not much
fell after all. Calm.

Temp. min. -19°; Pa. -2°; noon +3°; 34. -1°

Out alone for some four mile walk
around Head of Bay, following beach
ridge from near cache to south coast.
Considerable sea weed of several kinds is
mingled with the gravel and pebbles of
the beach. Came back earlier than
I had intended to, the snow began
ning to fall and the weather so thick
that one could see scarcely a half mile.
by the time I reached the ship. I

Puttak came in about 6 o’clock
dragging behind him a seal that
he had harpooned at a hole in
the ice. We all are glad that the
poor blind fellow was success-
ful in his hunt. First seal of the
season. Seal 75 lbs., 1/2 worker.

Am glad to write down a new
month as beginning.

Inuit brought over a bird
skin shirt for Captain Pickels it
was glad to receive a blanket in
exchange for it.

Norman’s frost bite are not serious.

Chief put a stray potato into the
store. When it was roasted, Dr. Hunt
ate it, thinking it was among the coal
by accident, and pronounced it ex-
cellent—best he had had in more than 2 yrs.
2 March. Thursday.

Heavily overcast. Thick. Lt. snow at times. Calm till evening, then began up from the southeast. 9h. +20°
Temp. min. -20°; 9a. +10°; noon +11°; 4p. +14°

Pudtlak brought over a piece of his seal, which was appreciative in him, we all thought. Had it baked for dinner and it was excellent.

Was on board all day, except for a short walk 1½ mile on lead of bay, alone. Our boys got two more hares, making 16 in all thus far, I believe.

3 March. Friday.

Heavily overcast morning, clearing toward sunset and thickening again in evening. Calm almost all day. Light breeze from W. in morning, warm breeze
from east (ice cap) at 4 p.m. 141
Sight S.W. tence as 5. Strong, warm
wind from ice cap (S.E.) arrang-
ing. A strange day.
Temp. min. +10°; 9a. +18°; noon,
+17°; 3:30p. +22°; 4p. +38°; 4:30p. +21°;
9p.m. +30°. Unusual variations.

But alone for walk to snowdrift
on ice, a half mile out along the
southern shore and back to the
ship - about 5 miles in all.
Too warm for my kanikis to be
really comfortable.

About 6 o'clock Sigdlu ar-
rived from Unmanak. Crossed se-
eral leads on route. Has been de-
layed all this time by the open water
and thin ice. Eschlan left Un-
manak for Etah on the 20th
February. Sigdlu brought the net-
she and Lena had had made for me.
4 March. Saturday 11 a.m. 49° F

Thickly overcast. Light S.E. wind then westerly and in p.m. S.S.W. again. Snow from midday on.

Temp. min. 16°; 9 a.m. 29°; noon 24°; 4 p.m. 24°

Disagreeable day, though warm.

On board all day except for walk alone of 1½ hrs. on bay. Walking poor.

Worked on Martinique work for some hours. Some of the boys went out gunning, but soon came back, too thick and warm. Slightly still hot.

Pinochle as usual for an hour or so after dinner. Dr. Hunt and Noman against the mate and me.

Rabbit stew, bread, pillet bread, butter and

Tea with milk and sugar for dinner.

5 March. Sunday

Overcast a.m., beginning to clear in middle of afternoon. Calm or light, variable winds all day. Strong breeze blowing
out of the fiord at 6 p.m.
Temp. Min. +5°F; Max., +15°; Noon +13°; 2 p.m., +12°; 3 p.m., +10°; 4 p.m., +15°
Out alone 11 a.m. to 2:15 p.m., going around head of bay, out to little islet and back, 7+ miles. Mostly good hard surface, but still much rather soft snow. Siglufjord started for Umanak at about 11 this morning via the overland route.

Bfr. Fried ham and eggs, bread, butter and coffee, same as every Sunday a.m.
Since return from Cape York, H.C.P. had retied the eggs during the last three months of the C.L.E. men's stay on board. We got no porridge or mush Sunday a.m.
Dinner. Canned roast mutton, dehydrated potatoes, turnips, canned corn, bread, butter, tea, rice pudding with prune and molasses sauce.

Inflab shortened the sleeves of my new metsha and patched or sewed up some holes in it today. Thorough job!
At 7:45 Alouma talk to. 44
alumunipulh + parrots

walk, Aloumandurh. use moths and
small brother and Erik came in.

They left Cape York about 8 o'clock
this morning but had to make de-
tours on account of leads and

they met the heavy wind just below
Alpahat. They brought meat for
Podahas. They have gotten 5 leas
since I was there, of wh Erik got 3.

Men not back yet from Upennick

6 March. Monday

Clear, almost cloudless, calm
morning. Light westerly wind afternoon

Lowlying fog came in about 3 p.m.

Temp. min +8°; q a. +11°; 12 m. +7°; 3 h. +2½; § h. +1°

Dr. Hunt and I started for Cole Dus-
ley Bergs to dig our boxes out of the
snow but could not make it

in account of open lead 10-20 feet
wide stretching southward from 145
points a mile east of cape. We went
a hundred yards or so along the ice
foot at the base of the cliff but gave
it up as being too risky for the worth
of it. Climbed up a few feet on
the rocks and summed ourselves for
a half hour before starting back. The
rock is a beautifully banded strongly
contorted pink, white and black
gneiss. Picked up Pudtlake a quarter
an eighth of a mile east of our farthest
where he was scrambling down the
cliff from his rabbit snares and he
walked back with us. At the mouth
of the big gulch we found Eqingnak's
kamalik. St Peter was so glad to see
us that Dr. Hunt freed the dog from
his harness and he trotted back to the
ship with us. Fine 9 mile tramp,
though the footing was soft and fatiguing a good part of the way.
All the Cape York men were out hunting today but without success.
Taylor shot two seals in the lead but could not get them and the lead had closed over them before
the captain and others could get back to the spot with bivies.
The Eskimos were in the cabin after dinner and we had some sport
with the chief's electric current.
Roast polar bear meat for dinner.
I'd have been fine had it not been overdone.
The cook always or almost always spoils his meat, but he bakes good bread and
good beans and makes oatmeal well.

7 March Tuesday

Overcast and rather thick. Calm
or light air from the S or S.E. Thick
foggy in the evening.
Temp. Mm. -5°; 9a+3°; 12m.+4°; 3p.+8°

Out alone along north shore to big gulch and back through middle of bay, 5+ miles. The Cape York men, Ben and Taylor went out to the head for seals. Found head closed up or frozen over, so they came back soon after noon. Norman and Friend went out to Cape Dudley Digges overland from the big gulch for the harpoon left there a week ago. Twelve miles - rather long for Norman's first outing since his exhaustion. They reported the head open at the cape. Dinner: seal + reindeer + cod + beef.

This is the chief's 42nd birthday. He celebrated by drinking a bottle of Peter's "Adel Most" and his last cigarette, both of which he had been saving for the event.
8 March, Wednesday.

Overcast and thick. Could barely discern sun’s position past 10 a.m., moon during evening. Fresh breeze till afternoon from S.E. and then E. Calm late a.m.

Temp. min +1°; q.a. +2°; 12 m. +4°; t/16 +1°; f/10 0°

Spent much of day—aside from toiling, etc.—reading "T. Semborn" for second time. Interested in the technique of a good, clean story, well told. Out alone for a walk of nearly an hour, 3-4 p.m., went over to shoe cache and on land beyond it.

Rather disagreeable day.


Dinner: overdone neat and bear meat, corned beef, bread, butter and tea with milk and sugar.

9 March, Thursday.

Overcast and rather thick early a.m. but clearing overhead about 10 a.m. leaving heavy mist
in ice cap and mountains. 

Temp. Min. -3°; Ga. +1°; 12 m. -3°; 3:40 p.m. -4°.

No wind at ship but apparently light N. breeze on cap. Three splendid parhelias around sun at eleven o'clock—one each side and one above sun, all convex toward his disc and strongly colored. Three inches soft new snow.

Cape York men and Abulah-bunqwa left for C.F. about 10:30, leaving Pingasut's mother and brothers with Inetliak. If a wind should spring up travel would be very disagreeable.

Some work on Martinique.

Out from 2 to 3:40 p.m with Dr. Thomas to ridge above drift glacier northeast of igloo—perhaps nearly four miles in all. Wind on ice cap seemed to be light from
the south but was westerly at ship after our return. Lowlying haze over mountains and sea, a curious day. Dr. Hunt says that he has seen Dr. Hunt raised many like it up here. Careless fingers.

Dinner: mutton stew, baked meat, bread, butter, pilot bread, canned fish, tea.

10 March  Friday

Overcast, thick. Dr. snow falling. Calm

Temp. min. -15°; q t. +1°; 12 m. +4°; th. +3°

Fine granular snow fell all day, and air was thick with haze. Occasional light variable breeze in late afternoon.

Gods in over three hours on Martiniere work, then went out alone along middle of bay for 1/2 hr. walk in spite of snow and thick haze. Moon in first quarter visible through evening haze. Troubled somewhat yesterday.
and to-day with the feeling of a
			pressure in upper part of my chest.

Dinner: Macaroni soup, good, cons.
			filet steak.

ted beef, not good, bread, butter, tea.

Dr. H. listened to heart this morning and found no
			change in its action, thinks now that the question
			is muscular not valvular. Hypertension first, due to
			noty circulation and advises use of tonin or VR.

11 March, Saturday.

Cloudless blue sky in early morn-
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
								
						
ing, but began to cloud over about

10 o'clock and was wholly overcast
soon after noon. Rather thick evening

Calm. Ice 49°

Temp. min. -13°; max. -10°; 12 m. -4°; 2 h. -2°

Out alone for trudge across
bay nearly to Cluett moorage.

Stopped by open lead, reaching
			
to the ice foot of the big cliffs.
			
Saw at least 2 seals on ice beside
			
the lead. Taylor who was out
there too, snapped his gun at me
but it contained no load and
the seal slipped off into the water before he could load it. Walking hard on account of soft snow. Covered about 6 ½ miles.

Dinner: seal meat cooked the best yet.

12 March. Sunday.

Early morning calm & snowing.
9 a. Overcast and thick still snowing.
10 a. S. wind rising. Very thick with driving snow.

12 M. Snowy, but wind heavy and still snow driving thickly. Thick on ice cap.
Temp. Min. -10°; 9 a. +24°, 12 m. +20°, 4 p. +13°

Very disagreeable weather. Captain Correia's igloo shows erosion effects of the wind. Has endured weather remarkably well.

1:45 p. Nearly clear overhead but very thick on ice cap and southern
Wind seems now to come from N. or N.E.
A bad day to be out! On board all day.
Towards evening air became thicker and
by evening 8 o'clock a heavy storm of wind
was raging, coming in from the westward.
The night is worse than the day.

Dinner: baked roast mutton (cooked
too much as usual), turnip- and potato,
string beans, bread, butter, Rice pudding
with raisins, tea.

Breakfast: Fried bacon and eggs (1 apiece)
baked beans, bread, butter, coffee.

13 March. Monday.
Heavy snow, southerly gale,
regular blizzard in fact. Much worse
than yesterday. As bad as 23 February.

Temp. min. +9°, max. +14.5°; 12 m. +6°
was +25° at 6 a.m.
On board all day, glad to have the shelter of the cabin. Velocity of wind not less than 50 mi. per hour in the gale, according to Captain Pielals. He says that the wind is E., but it certainly comes athwart the vessel from S.

14 March. Tuesday.

Thickly overcast and somewhat hazy all day. Snow in evening.
Calm or very light breeze.
Temp. min. +1°; 9 a.m. +4½°; 12 m. +7°; 2 p.m. +8°; 9 p.m. +5°

Eight mile or less walk with N.Y. Hunt out to ice berg nearly as far as the black point. Half mile of hard work through knee deep and half knee deep snow. Old ice all gone off southern half of bay, but edge of old bay...
ice still runs from near Clu/teg

ett mooring to point a mile
east of Cape Dudley Digges.
Men were out and saw some
seals in the open water. They
shot three, but could not re-
trieve them - Useless Slaughter!

15 March. Wednesday.

Another blizzard from the south-

east has raged today, with the air so full

of gale driven snow that one could not see

100 feet in any direction at times. Began

last night but not bad till after 10 a.m.

Temp. min. = 0°; qa. +13°; 12 m +22°; 4h +28°.

On board all day and managed 5

get into about 4 hours on Martinique

work. Conditions are extremely

unfavorable for doing any work
like that.
Bfr. menu - oatmeal, milk, sugar, molasses, beans, bread, butter, coffee.
Dinner: pea soup, corned beef, biscuit, bread, butter, turnip-and-potato, dried plums, pickles, coffee, tea.

Evening - prickle - Drist Hunt against Norman and me - 1 to 2; chess with Dr. Hunt. He gives me his queen and then I can win, if I am very careful - occasionally.

Storm ceased early in evening and moon was out about 9 o'clock. Then began to snow again.

16 March Thursday.

Overcast, thick. Light featherly snow.

Temp. Min. -2½°; 9a. 1°; 12m. 3°; 6p. 5°

Hard evening but moon invisible. Seems as if edge of day ice had re-
treated in yesterday's storms, but wett.

en and walking are so bad that we can't go out to see.
Drift in front of bow is more than 4 ft. high above the moat formed by the wind next the ship's planking. Chief built and cut some short steps to take the place of the circular ones that we have been using to get off and onto the vessel. MacDougald is getting along only moderately, though he has felt better since he began sleeping in Dr. H.'s sleeping bag on the roof of the cabin. He suffered much intestinal pain this evening and Dr. gave him morphine. There is not much that can be done for the man with the diet that is available on board.

Dinner: mutton stew, corn, biscuit, bread, butter, tea. Notes sent on Thursday's noon.

Economizing on matches too now. Some hours on Marking work.
17 March. Friday.

Overcast, all a.m. Heavy S.E. wind (7) till about noon with light snow and much driving snow. Very thick till after 11. Nor'east hidden during gusts.

3 F. +1°; F. 75°-5°
Temp. min +1°; 8 a. 23°; 9 a. +18°; 11 a. +6°; 12 m. +8°

Quite blizzardy and bad all morning. Rough weather all night.

Two or three days ago Norman trimmed the chief's beard as the latter wanted it, but the chief does not like the effect for it makes him look like a red-headed Jew. Dr. Hunt is having his hair cut short today. Norman is quite a barber, useful in the after cabin.

Wind moderated about noon and Dr. Hunt and I went out about 2 p.m. for a breath of fresh air. The "breath" was too strong for comfort for him and he came back.
on board after 20-30 minutes I was comfortable in spite of the keen and piercing wind and the wind-driven snow. After 1/4 hour I too had had enough. Although the sky was almost clear overhead the air was so full of driving snow that at times the vessel was completely hidden at 1/4 mile away. I came on board as Charlie was coming aft and he surprised me by saying that both my cheeks were white. Sure enough a shot in each was posted by the bitter wind. The snow is wet on the starboard quarter, the ice being bent by the weight of the banked-up snow.

MacDougall had become well enough this afternoon to go to his dinner.
H.C.P. "found" two cases of peaches to-day that he "did not know were there." Hence we had some at dinner. I wonder whether he will "find" anything more. - Heard him say too that there were more vegetables than he thought for "enough for four years," and Dr. Hunt and I think that there might be at the rate at which they are being used.

Exceptionally fine parascends this evening at about 9 o'clock. There are very distinct in the first ring around the moon and the fourth would be there were it not that the ring is intersected by the surface of the bay ice. Outer ring gives hint of three more.

18 March. Saturday.

Slightly overcast and hazy.
The men report the edge of bay ice as being inside, east of the little islet. Evidently a big slice of the old ice was driven out by the recent heavy winds. Taylor shot another seal and captain and several of crew spent much time trying to retrieve it from the water. They tried to cut off a cake of ice for use as a raft but were unsuccessful in accounts of water coming into their trench before they cut it deep enough for breaking off the rest of the way.

From 1 to 3:15 p.m. Dr. Hunt and I were out for a fine walk to the south branch of the Cluett Glacier, the tongue glacier and the snowdrift at the end of the Nunatak. Found small clamshell closely related to the Venust of our coast.

6:25. Captain and mate have just
come in from their second trip after the seal, with Taylor. They succeeded in hooking the jigger into the carcass, but the young ice was too strong for their line and it parted. They think that they can secure it tomorrow.

19 March. Sunday.

Clear, beautiful day, thin stratus clouds.

Temp. min. -9°; q.a. +10°; 12 m. +5°; 3:47 +5°; 5:19 +4°

Mate Davis and some of the men and Pudlak went out this morning and brought in the seal. Pudlak went out onto the new ice with a line around his body and harpooned the carcass, then Taylor with the line around his body went out walking on two barrel staves and cut the ice away around the seal and the other men hauled it out and to the heavy ice and thence to the ship.
Dear rejoicing, especially in the Eskimo family, who got the blubber, entrails and forelegs with the shoulder gridle.

Between noon and 2:40 Dr. Hems and I went out for a walk, going to the edge of the old ice where the man secured the seal. Walking good most of the way and day beautiful and almost calm. Found notcha too warm to wear going out with the light breeze and took it off. Put it on again however for walking back against the light breeze.

Dinner menu: roast beef, potato-and-turnip bread, butter, rice with prunes, tea.

Breakfast: fried bacon and eggs, beans, bread, \( \text{g} \)orgeous sunset.

During our walk yesterday Dr. H. spoke of fact that Captain Pickells had invited him to stay on the ship.
as long as he liked, and go home when I saw
although he (H.C.P.) said that the "clutter"
was not obliged by the charter party to
feed the Crockenland party on the home-
ward way. Dr. Hume raised the
question whether this invitation did
not in itself constitute a violation
of the charter. It seems to me that
it does, since H.C.P. did not ask
me whether the Museum would be
willing to have the doctor on board
as the guest of the vessel. Perhaps
H.C.P. would take refuge behind my
assurance given on 5 November
that the Benfell Ass. will not call him to account for using
the ship's stores in feeding the Crocken-
land people, and therefore would
not think it necessary to speak to me
about this special invitation. Of
course I am glad to have been here and I think that the ship under the charter was called upon to feed us all during whole voyage, including detention.

20 March. Monday.

Thickly overcast, high cirro-stratus clouds (C2). Calm and light S. to S.W. breeze. Thickly overcast, hazy evening. Much wind last night till 4 a.m. Calm after that and 2-3" light, feathery snow fell before nine o'clock.

Temp. min. 0°; max. +2°; 12 m. -2°; 3 p. -1°.

Had been down to -4° but 12 + 3.

Mr. Davis built a fence to-day out of new and box lumber. Will case and paint it tomorrow and then it will be available for use in getting next season's shot.
Captain P. brought up a fresh lot of Greens Army and Navy Journal and Literary Digest, supplying us with a welcome lot of reading material, even though dated 1914 for the greater part. Mag Davis built a truck today out of new and box lumber. This will be calked and painted tomorrow and then be available for retrieving the next sea that is shot. Wrenched my right leg or got a bad cramp in it as I started from cabin for a walk this afternoon. Walked a half hour, thinking to walk it off but was unsuccessful and leg is very painful this evening. Snowing again at 9 o'clock.

Seal meat at dinner, excellent.

Pinochle 3 games; chess with Dr. Hunt 3 games; writing and reading.
21 March Tuesday

Thickly overcast with high cirrostratus clouds, but thick low down with driving snow filling the air under a "moderate breeze" (No. 4) from the west. Wind changed to S.E. in late a.m. and increased to 5 or 6. Afternoon was uncommonly but windy and snow drifted till evening when wind ceased.

Temp. min. -4°; 9 a. m. 0°; 12 m. +1°; 3 p. m. +2°
6 p. m. +6°; 10 p. m. +2°

Leg painful and lameness annoying. It was a cramp all right.

Mate Davis caked and pitched the joints of the span, put on sculling socket and painter and the "Maissa" is ready for sea, though she probably will get a coat of paint before she goes into the water.
22 March. Wednesday.

Beautiful, clear day, calm or
with light airs occasionally from S.E.

Thin high cirrus clouds at 9 a.m. but cloud-
less by 10 o’clock.

Temp. min. \(-7\frac{1}{2}\); 9 a.m. \(+\frac{1}{2}\); 12 m. \(+3\); 4 p.m. \(+1\)

The “Purice Tediuxa” did not get
a coat of paint, but the crew drag-
ged her out to the edge of the old
ice this morning and then over to
the ice foot of the south shore. Young
ice too thin to enable the men to
get near the open lead to hunt
for seals.

Lameness somewhat better this
morning and I walked out to
a berg a mile from the ship to
limber up my legs. Walking is poor
much of the way.

Some light still on western horizon at 9 p.m.
23 March. Thursday.

Clear, cloudless and calm at 9 a.m., but strong breeze sprung up from some northerly direction about 10 o’clock and blew for four hours.

After that light breeze blew out of bay, which I found rather keen on my way back from my home and a quick walk alone. The going was poor but I had to get some fresh air.

Sunny: Min. -10°; Max. 0°; 12 m. +9°; 4 p. +6° 8:36 p.m. -4°

Much class to-day, writing 2 out 73 from Charlie and losing 2 handical. game to Dr. Hunt. Some work on Maritique, but it is hard to do much that is worth while without books and my collections. I haven’t the wasted year up here. Best to call the experience a “rest cure”, I presume, and get what benefit I can out of it.
About 9 p.m. Ahngmalokoto arrived from Cape York alone. He had been delayed by open water off Parker Snow Point, been forced to go around outside of Conical Rock and then wait for leads to close before he could come in. He brought Kamiks for the make and one of the crew and bear skin pants for Taylor.

24 March. Friday

Clear and cloudless. Light S.W. breeze followed by calm. Light easterly wind at noon.

Temp. min. -8°; 9 a.m. +5°; 12 m. +9°; 4 p.m. +5°

Ahngmaloko, Pudlhlak and Taylor have gone seal hunting and Ben and Ralph are out for hares. Pingasut's mother and brother are reported to have started on foot this morning for Umanak, car.
They live there and seem to have won our welcome in this region.

got in three or more hours good work on Martinique work, nearly everybody being out enjoying the beautiful day.

was out for an hour or more with Dr. Hunt. Walking floor in middle of bay but good along south side.

the seal hunters got a seal shot by Abugualoto, retrieved in the "Prisse Jedrieda".

25 March. Saturday.

Thinally overcast but sunshiny. Calm at 9 a.m. Light variable winds and calm afterwards. Ice, 50½ "

Temp. min. -9½°; 9 a.m. 20°; 12 m. 10½°; 4 p.m. 3°

Capt. Pickels caught a fox in woman's trap, which he borrowed and set yesterday.
Skin is good, tho' hair is beginning to come out and fur is becoming lighter in color. Getting late for fur taking. The seal hunting trio went out again today but were unsuccessful.

Out with Dr. Houghton around head of bay and over to snowdrift glacier on south shore - 6+ miles. The assemblage of great blocks fallen from the cornice of the glacier is larger and more confused than when I was over some weeks ago. Without seeing them one could hardly believe that the blocks scattered over the ice could have come out so far from the glacier front. Most of them are very solid and firm. Some are 3 ft. cubes and larger.

Pinochle game ended in dispute over Norman's melding before declaring trump. Too much childishness in arctic larks!
26 March. Sunday

Overcast, thick most of day. Sun partly visible in mid-afternoon. Heavy breeze (5-6) from southeast all day except calm from about 1 to 2½ p.m.

Temp. min. +2°; 12 m. +12°; 4 p. +17°

Too disagreeable for spending much time outdoors. Had enough between 2½ and 3½, when I was alone on the bay ice near shore north of ship. Dr. Hunt had gotten all the fresh air that he desired in less than a half hour's work on his snow igloo, which was somewhat damaged by the heavy wind. Have spent day mostly reading and resting. Mended three rips in sleeping bag.

Had rabbit stew for dinner. The crew have gotten 19 lives to date and they have been very acceptable to all.
27 March. Monday.

Overcast. Thick in morning but hazy not so Leary in afternoon. Calm or light variable wind - Partly from W.
Temp. Min. +12°; Max. +15°; 12 M. +18°; 4 P. +17°

Abnormal to started over the ice cap for Arpah on his way to Cape York.

About two good hours on Martinique work. Can really work on this to advantage only when the cabin is clear after breakfast for a little while.

Out alone, Dr. Hunt being asleep, for walk, going as far as the block point beyond the big gullet. 7 miles of hard work, much of the going being over half hard snow in drifts. Letting me sink at nearly every step above the ankle or half way to knees. Could see no leads in direction of Cape Dudley Briggs. Noted for the
28th time that the icebergs show. The sky-blue color much more strong, in diffused light than on a bright sunny day.

28 March. Tuesday.

Thickly overcast and snowing at 9 a.m. and light South wind blowing. Wind soon increased to strong breeze (45) from the East or south-east. Snow ceased falling before noon. But air was filled with driving snow. Very disagreeable.

Temp. Min. +10°; 9 a.m. +17°; 12 m. +16°; 3 p.m. +18°. 6 p.m. +11°; 10 p.m. +8°.

Began on St. Vincent work, just a year ago; to-day I reached Kings-town by the "Glen Nevis," from Castries. Three hours on studying and indexing photos. Our for a half hour or so alone.
29 March. Wednesday.

Thin clouds—zero to 3 stratus—in early morning, clearing to cloudless about noon. Light N. E. breeze at 9 a.m., soon changing to E. or S. E. and increasing to gusty, 3 to 5 in strength, making the day disagreeable for walking, in spite of its brilliancy and the warmth of the direct rays of the sun.

Temp. min. +5°; ga. +5°; 12 m. +4°; 4p. +3°; 7p. +1½°

Two hours on St. Vincent work and then cabin filled up, and I soon got on my beastrkin pants and vest and went out for an hour and a half's walk around the head of the bay and along the south shore. Went alone, since Dr. Hornb. did not care to walk in the wind.

Usual pinochle chess and reading after dinner, then I got my own
Warm luncheon soon after 9 o'clock. Tonight's menu: clam chowder with addition of corn and milk, Tea, figs.

Dinner menu: pea soup (good), corned beef (too salt and hard to be fit to eat, as usual), canned peas (good), bread, butter, dehydrated potatoes, tea.

Ren slid some hundreds (?) of feet down snow slope on south shore, ripped his kance but wasn't hurt.

30 March. Thursday.

Cloudless, beautiful day. Light easterly breeze with strong puff and calm. As usual, wind varies in different parts of the bay.

Temp. min. -10 °C; max. +3 °C; 12 m. +7 °C; 4 h. +6 °C

Two hours on St. Vincent.

Out with Dr. Hunt around head of bay and along south shore to Point near inlet. Ca. 8 miles. Enjoyable.

Wind rather keen northern half of bay.

Dinner: canned peaches for dessert.
31 March. Friday.

Another cloudless, brilliant day. Calm or light variable wind.

Temp. min. -8°; 9a. +6°; 12 m. +6°; 3p. +7°; 6p. -2°; 8p. -4°

Used last of sugar at breakfast.

Mate Davis put my snowshoes on my feet for me today and I made my first attempt at travel with that kind of gear. Got along first rate, much better than I expected to.

Got shoes to interfering a few times but was not thrown down. Went out alone to point this side of Cape Dudley Digges, 4 + miles from ship, where I was stopped by broad open land. Far enough anyhow, since it took me more than four hours to walk out and back. Right, they say, when I started.

Dr. Kennel tried to reach our cache at Cape Dudley Digges but
was turned back by the same lead.

Norman is trying to reconstruct and finish the snow igloo they so Hunt began but abandoned on account of the stormy weather.

In March Min. temp was not below zero on 4th day and noon temp 28°.

April. Saturday.


Temp. Min. -10°, Max. 20 1/2°, 12 M. 6 1/2°, 7 30 1/2°. Shirley was sent to "find the key of the sealion." Egingnak and Erik and their wives, the baby and Tatlaak arrived from Cape York this morning, via the ice cap from Sukken, where they spent last night. Tatlaak arrived at Cape York from Upernavik on Wednesday, 29th. Having had seven sleepless on Melville Bay in crossing from Cape Sedelon. He must have left Cape
Seddon therefore on 22 March, No 128 left Upernavik on 14 February and was delayed in starting across the bay by the numerous storms that we had at the end of February and during March. An Eskimo accompanied him some miles out from Cape Seddon. There was much deep snow on Melville Bay, and some bad open leads in the ice were encountered as Cape York was approached. Tiatik saw four bears but could not go after them. Tiatik brought me a letter from Green, to which was appended a note by Lancaster. Conditions among the Danes are very adverse, food and trading material being scanty in supply and now being carefully conserved through
feared shortage next year if on account of the war. Almost nothing could be spared to send us. Green and Patt reached Ulverwick on 9 February, having hurried on account of the former's toothache. Tunquay and Allen arrived there on the 11th. Green wrote on the 13th, and the party was going on the next day, taking Harrigan as well as Pingasut in it. Apparently everybody was well. They caught the north-bound regular mail and saw no reason why they themselves should not reach Holstenson by in time for the April steamer to Denmark.

Evie got two white whales this week (?) near Cape York. This indicates much or some of en
water in Melville Bay. Ice and Eginghuk brought some of the
meat with them. It tastes much
like narwhal, but seems rather
somewhat coarser in fiber. The skin
is decidedly white in color. It is
not quite as nutty in flavor as
narwhal skin, and the layer of
hard white fat is thinner in
proportion.

Photo'd fatique and his dog. 47.5
for Netkik. 5 yds awak cloth & pocket knife.

2 April. Sunday.
Cloudless, brilliant. Calm at
and before 9 a.m. Light breeze from
the ice cap at 10 o'clock and occasion-
ally afterward.

Temp. min. -11°. 7 a. -3°. 9 a. +1°. 5
1/3. 11 a. +30°.

The Esquimos started on for umak
getting away from the ship about
half after ten. They were unable or
unwilling to take any of our stuff.
with them. Tatians dogs are 18 in bad shape, the others mention their wives with them, they have quite a load of meat and they have to go over the ice cap. Took photo 44, of Erik and Ballina and their team just before the track.

Two of the crew got to Cape Dudd-ys yesterday. They report one case of figs to mashed up and carried away, but the other things all right, being in a better place. Dr. Hunt went out with Erik and Tatian by kamitech but could not find a place to cross the lead. Had our last hen's eggs at breakfast.

3 April. Monday.

Another cloudless, brilliant, calm day, with occasional light air from east.

Temp. min. -10°; 9 a.m. +5°; 11 a.m. +2°; 12 m. +4°; 3 p.m. +6°; 9 p.m. +0° (had been down to -2°)
Chief put brass patch over hole in lower band. This band was put on a few days after Christmas.

Captain Pickels went overland from the big gulch to middle of Petowaki Glacier. He reported feeling or hearing some shocks but saw no falling or freshly fallen bergs and thinks that the shocks were caused by strain due to heat from sun's rays. But may not the glaciers be in motion even now?

Went out alone around head of bay to snowdrift glacier and directly back to ship — ca 5 miles. Fine walking in such beautiful weather.

Norman finished his igloo, but it is bowed out in the wall and looks weak.

Chief made wibbe center and cut out cover for baseball and Norman wound and sewed it. A fruit, good one.
4 April Tuesday.

Still another clear, cloudless, calm day. Brilliant weather. Light air from N.W. on plateau.

Temp. Min. 7° 9 a.m. +3° 12 m. +4° 41. +3° 27. 75.

Discovered today that box was raising P.M. Temperature readings 1°. Have gone back and subtracted that amount from each P.M. reading for past five days.

Rented out alone to end up the big gulch and to top of mountain, whence one obtains magnificent view of Petovik Glacier, Wostenholme Island, Ice Cap etc.

Many bear open leads are visible slopes of hard snow marble like snow hard to descend safely. Boulders helped me down the last 20 ft to the lake.

Crew had their first game of bocce. Made quite pineapple game disguised as the game of himself and himself. Absurdly childish!
5 April. Wednesday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. Light N or N.W. air on plateau and occasional light draft out of the bay. Between 1 & 5 a.m. Strong wind.

Temp. min. -11°; 9 a.m. -1°; 12 m. +5°; 2 p.m. +10°.

Out alone to point near Cape Dudley Bight. Collected specimens from big diabase dikes and interseeting light gray dike at the big geyser. Met Dr. Henri at the point and we walked back together. He had been at the cache and moved the barrel, kegs and boxes farther up on the rocks after digging them out of the ice and snow that had gathered on and around them.

Some of the ball players, especially Norman and the chief, are lame today, but all are at it again this evening, except the chief. Netball and the children are much interested in the game.

Poor Pudtlak can't see well enough to enjoy it.
Fresh green grass is now growing on the black rocks as the gale. Spring is coming!

6 April, Thursday.

High cirrostratus clouds and much driving snow in air at 9 a.m. High (No. 4) N.E. breeze, which began before midnight and lasted till about 2 p.m. After that clear and nearly cloudless and calm.

Temp. Min. -8°; Max. -5°; 12 m. -½°; 2:30 +6°; 4 h. 0°.

Out alone after 2 p.m. to cliff front of Corner Glacier. Cornice of snow beautiful. Hundreds of icicles hang from projecting layers of ice. Some chunks of ice have fallen from front during the winter.

Lights now as midnight than it was at noon at winter solstice time.

Norman's snow igloo collapsed today.
April.  Friday.

Clear, cloudless, calm.

Temp. min. -13 ½; max. -1½. 12 M. + 4°. 41°. 0°. 7½°.

Koltingwa arrived this morning from Umanak via sea ice to this side of the Petowik Glacier and hence overland. He has lived this year at Netshalooni. Is on his way to Cape York to hunt bears. Needs some pants. He says that Mac started for Ellesmere Island with five Eskimo men. Esk was still at Etah as last accounts. Captain Corner small shot a 2 yr. old bear on the meat cache near the house at Umanak.

I went out alone for 5 min. walk on the bay this afternoon. On my way back encountered keen outblowing breeze and was glad of my full suit of skin clothing.

Early this evening Koltingwa and Erik and their wives and the baby are from Umanak. Brought letters from
Captain Correa and one to Dr. St. from Mac. which was dated 17 Jan.
Captain Correa went out to read the thermometer, fired the bear in the cache
and rushed back into the house for rifle.
No more coal at Umanak. Heating with
prunes stones. Hendrik brought some
boxes as far as Cape Dudley Diggins and took
come back from the cache there. Was to
come here for coal, but could not on ac-
count of the big open lead just the side of D. D.

Kotilinghina is one of the ablest of the
speaks a few words of English.
natives. He was one of Dr. Cook’s men and
is one of that man’s few friends among
the Eskimo.went as far as Cape Thomas
Hubbard with Cook as a supporting party
and then turned back. The next year he
took Cook across Melville Bay and to
sake, whence Cook went by boat to Uppermik.
Uppermik. It has a wife five children
and is a grand father. He has lost
one child. He is unusually thrifty.
8 April. Saturday. 9a, 54°, + 88

High, thin cirro-stratus clouds. Rather strong (No. 3) breeze from E., disagreeable, more or less heavy, windy all day. Temp. min. -8°; max. -10°; 12 m. -14°. 4h. -3°; 8h. -9°.

In spite of the disagreeable weather, the three Kamutikas started for Cape York over the sea ice about 11 o'clock. Since they have not returned at 12:30, it is probable that they got past Parson Snow Point all right.

Gave Inuit a box of talcum powder for the expected baby. She was much pleased.

The Esquimaux like powder and perfumy and scented soap.

Out alone for three miles or more around head of bay. Windy and cold. Wore koolofock as well as bear skins.

9 April. Sunday.

Clear, cloudless & nearly so, calm.
and occasional light air from E or S E. 189

Temp. min. 14°; P a. 40; 12 m. 0°; 1.30, 0°; 3 p. 3°

Out to Cape Dudley Digges with Dr. Hunt, except last half mile with Frank and
Pudlak over glassy black ice ending
with about 200 yards over rough white
ice. The black ice seemed very ticklish
at first and it did bend under us
sometimes, but it was hard and 5 or 6
inches thick, hence safe enough.
Dotted with clusters of beautiful flakey
crystals of 

salt. Brought back some
of the things (malted milk, soup, tobacco etc)
from the box which Hendrik brought down
from Umanak on Friday. Captain
Pickels, Ben and Taylor (? ) went out too.
Crossed the black ice with Dr. Hunt and Ben
but then dropped behind, not evening to
walk as far as they did even with their load.
A good ten miles with some bad footing in softish snow.
H.C.P. gave a characteristic exhibition of his temper or disposition at the Cape Cache. The box from Umak contained some Magic yeast cakes which Dr. Hunt, handing a flack-age to the captain, said that EK had sent down for the cook. "What damnuse are those?" blustered the captain. Dr. H. replied that the cook had told EK that he (cook) needed them. "What the hell does he know about it? We've got lots of 'em," snapped H.C.P. and impatiently tore the cakes out of the tin box and threw them out onto the ice. "For Christ's sake don't do that," said Dr. H. "Don't throw good stuff away. We need them, if you don't," H.C.P. then sent Ben down onto the ice to pick
up the cases. Nice way to do.

clive and acknowledge a country that had cost us some trouble! No thanks, - nothing but abuse; and no apology!

Kashingwa arrived at the igloo this evening. Lives this winter with Kitak

10 April. Monday.

Clear, cloudless. Light N.E. breeze at 9 a.m., increasing to heavy wind by 11 o'clock. Keen and disagreeable, with low air filled with driving snow.

Temp., min. -20°; max. 3°; 12 m. -5°; 4°-14°; 7°-11°

Kashingwa came over to get Dr. Dunn to treat his left forefinger which had become infected through a cut. The finger was much swollen and very painful. Dr. cocaineized and lanced it. The man had tried to lance it himself, but without much success, so he came down here all the way from Kitak to K. D.
Wind increased to gale (7 to 8) after noon. Air full of driving snow. Cold and disagreeable. Staid on board all day.

Much cheer with Dr. H. and Charlie. Won one game in three, usually. Norman is suffering badly from rheumatism in the leg that was poor bitten on 29 Feb.

11 April. Tuesday.

Clear and cloudless. Calm until evening, then came some N. wind.

Temp. min. -17°; m. 0°; 10a. -2°; 12m. 0°; 4p. -4; 9p. -8°

The gale was not from right direction to break up the ice near Cape Dudley. Digges and I had a fine walk over there and back, alone, except for ride of about a half mile with Pudlak and Infliaq in Kashingua's kayak and back for about a half
miles from the cape with Budden [93] across the glare ice. That was fine! He stopped near the black points to go to his traps where he was to meet Fredrick (shotgun) and I walked on in. Ben shot a fine almost black fox today at the cape. My walk was a good 9 miles. Saw ivory gull (or falcon?) Saturday.

12 April Wednesday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. A brilliant day. Temp. Min. -12°; Max. -3°; 12 m. +3°

4 p. -3°; 8 p. -12°.

Out with Dr. Hunt across big glacier (which had better have the name George B. Cluett Glacier instead of the other one) to the large moorlike valley at its south side. Interested in the moraines of gray gneiss, silt in large quantity in the debris piles at terminal edge of ice above. Saw no erratics except...
those of gneiss. Considerable rose quartz in small stringers and pieces.

One area of hard snow 30 x 4 yds square shows beautiful wind ripple marks as sharp as those common in sand.

Most shows vertical wall of stratified ice facing the mountain side, effect of wind against the mountain. A few fragments of rock have bounded down the mountain slope and become imbedded in the face of ice. Slid down two snow slopes. Older snow looks and feels like marten and is dangerous on a slope. Had to turn back for 1/4 or 1/3 mile on account of steep hard snow slope 10 or 12 feet high which we did not care to slide down on account of rocks at the bottom.

H.C.P. gave me Fielding his bath robe this morning. She has much pleasanter face but looked funny enough in it.
13th April. Thursday.

Clear, cloudless, calm.

Temp. min. 17°, max. 19°; 12 m. 0°; 2 p. 2°, 9 p. 12°.

Pudtlak and family left at 12:40 today with their provisions packed on two kamatiks, one being Pudtlak's which the crew have been using for ice &c and the other Kashingwos. Kashingswa let Pudtlak take five of his dogs and P. added three of the four seven months old puppies to make up a team. It was an odd team all right, and the puppies made a great fuss at starting. They wanted to stay at the ship, but the whip and the other dogs finally persuaded them to go on, and the outfit disappeared in the distance. The other puppy was left behind; it is Alakutsiak's.

Photos. 461, 804. Packing kamatiks beside the wood cairn on shore.
46-2, 8-04. Kasheks the igloquitt [96
Pudtlak, Inetlsik and the children
standing at the entrance.
46-3, 8-02. Kashingna starting
from the edge of the ice foot.
46-4, 8-02. The two kamatiskies start-
ing from beside the ship at 12:40.

Inetlsik gave me a little stone
dish "from Merku". I got Pud-
tla's old ivory (walrus?) and knives
or harpoon stock in exchange for
about a pound of tobacco. It is a
very old one and will make a good
companion specimen to the bone
and ivory harpoon that Ekblaw got.
The kamatiskies were heavily loaded but
would have the motley assemblage of things looked
meagre beside what an American
family of five would have on moving.
Some things were left behind, but also-
Kutvik is coming down soon.

Kutvik is going to be confined at Kekek. Kashingun’s wife is Pudtlak’s sister. We shall miss the family, and I am sorry to have them go, but there will be less drain on the ship’s food supply.

[Oolah told us here when there were in this - the crew at Kekak]

Mute started and nearly finished a sledge to take the place of Pudtlak’s, using one of the planks that I brought up and a board from the after house.

Three mile walk alone on bay.

14 April. Friday.

Clear, cloudless, calm except for very light N. wind drawing across ship at 9 a.m.

Temp. min. -19°; 12 m. 0°; 3:30 p. -2°; 9 p. -12°

Mute finished his collapsible and the crew brought in first load of ice in it this morning. Pretty good sledge though.
Out with Dr. Hunt for 8-mile walk around head of bay and along south shore nearly to islet and back. Superb weather and good walking. He perhaps thinks that I had better go home on the "Chwett," if the new steamer does not arrive before the schooner breaks out of the ice and if there seems to be ground for fear that a second relief ship will not come. We are in a serious quandary. There is no doubt in my mind that a second vessel will be sent up this summer, if my message gets through to the Museum - and that is sure to go through unless Denmark is now in the war and the "Hans Egede" does not come to Holstensborg this month. What is best to be done, Sandy?
15 April Saturday.
Clear; cloudless till late a.m. then C 1; Calm, N.1+9a + S.E.1 in p.m.
8h. 40
Temp. Min. -17 1/2 ; 9a. 0; 12m. +3; 3p. +7
At 10:45 Dr. Hunt and Mr. Davis started up mtn. with Mr. Stetler and Capt. Pickels placed a cairn 1 1/2
february and uh. Dr. H and I climbed on 27 February. Then I estimated
the elevation at 2500 feet, but was
qusted with so much snow that
advance when the others made their guesses
to-day at H. C. P. 1200', Dr. H. 1175',
Mate 1250', Norman 1500', Chief 1100,
I got cold feet and reduced my
guess to 2000'. Dr. took my baro-
rometer aneroid with him to-day
while I kept half hourly tabs on the
ship's aneroid. The two men re-
turned at 2:25 and Dr. Hunt
Record showed that my aneroid made the elevation to be 2,300 feet.
They found it cold on the mountain, with moderate but keen wind from east. No open water or big leads in sight.

I got in some time on St. Vincent work while attending to the readings. Also read "Deserted Village," "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," and "John Gilpin's Ride.
Went out for about a half hour just before dinner. Magnificent evening, strong twilight and moon near full.

16 April, Sunday.
Clear, high thin cirrostratus clouds more or less all day, Lt. S.E. wind at 9 a.m., changing to S.W. before noon.
Temp. min. -7°; 9 a.m. -2°; 12 m. +1°; 2:30 p.m. +1°; 7 p.m. -5°.
About noon Dr. Henry photo'd
46,5 - 8,04. Full costume for cold weather walking (calm) - woolen cap, netska, sealskin mittens, bearskin pants, kamiks. Now when moderate breeze is blowing I put netska hood over my head and the cap on top of that to protect my forehead.

46,6 - 8,04. Full costume for cold weather sledding - koolelah, bearskin mittens, bearskin pants, munsaks, Kamikภาพs of deerskin (covering ordinary kamiks). Did not hold my fox tail face protector or carry deerskin muff, both of which were provided for use against the cold wind that might have been encountered on Melville Bay.

Out to big gulch and back alone.

The southwest wind was keen this light.

Capt. P. had his beard shaved off today.
17 April. Monday.

Overcast all day - thinly so with abundant cirro-stratus clouds at mid-day. Light to moderate S.E. breeze.

Light snow or frost falling all day.

Temp. min. -10°; 9a. +7°; 12m. +12°; 12:30 +14°; 8p. +10°

Did not sleep well last night or night before - too much thinking. Better perhaps to be an Eskimo in attitude of mind - nothing seems to bother one of the natives.

Out with chief as far as the big gnech and back, 4 miles. Light is really more trying to the eyes than these frosty-airy, busy days than on a bright clear day. He says that H.C.P. wonders what I am talking about when I am walking with one of the officers or conversing with one of the crew. He (H.C.P.) seems to think that I am trying
to "get something" on him, but that is entirely foreign to my wishes.

18 April. Tuesday.

At 9 a.m. clear overhead but hazy low down, air being full of icy snow driven before a "moderate" (4 or 5) Easterly breeze which seemed pretty strong to a landlubber. Wind became more northerly and colder in the afternoon. Some light frosty snow in air.

Temp. Min. -7°; Qa. -4°; 12 m. -1°; 1:30 P.M. 0°; 8:30 P.M. -4°

Too much wind for comfortable walking, hence stayed on board all day.

Went down into forecastle and contradicted flatly a story which I heard this a.m. The crew were saying that to the effect that I had held or turned back from Umanak to take which MacMillan sent down to the ship. Small things look large in the Arctic and troublesome rumors play on little or no foundation. The
crew are much disturbed over the impending tobacco famine. Dr. Hunt told the chief, last Thursday, that we should not be blamed if we considered it necessary to conserve our tobacco for our own needs, because the captain can get plenty from Peter in exchange for some of the fox skins which he (H.C.P.) has gotten in trade for his own tobacco and other things.

But no one of us has yet refused to let H.C.P. have tobacco.

About 9 p.m. Kotatingwe arrived from Cape York, where he got a polar bear which he brought with him.

Average temp. Oct. day, +20° F.

Nov. mins -2 2/3°; max. +4 4/3°; Dec. mins -6 1/3; max. -8 2/3
Jan. mins -17; max. -8 6/7; Feb. mins -18 2/3; max. -15 9/13
March mins -18; max. +8 5/7; Apr. mins -6 2/7; max. +8

19 April. Wednesday
Clear, cloudless, calm. Not so bright.
Out with Dr. B. sent to cache at Cape Dudley Driggs. Saton rocks for an hour and more waiting for Kultunam. Keen, moderate W. breeze blew occasionally, making exposed places cold. Warm in sun. Thin snow on black rocks melting under direct rays of sun. At 1:40 p.m. started back alone and met Kultunam near the black point. His kamativik was heavily loaded with bear meat and skin, boards from his old igloo at Steepat and a new one from the ship and sealing skin, but he had ten good dogs and was moving along. He stopped to speak with me, shake hands and say "Goodbye" in English. Dr. Bunt followed me in and reported that K. had taken on a barrel of flour at the cache. At 9 p.m. sunlight still touching tops of trees.
20 April. Thursday.

Clear and cloudless; light, variable wind mostly from west. Occasional keen, strong puff.

Temp. min. -14°; 9a. +8°; 12m. +11°; 4p. +5°; 8p. +1°; 9½. -4°

A lovely day and went to top of high arctic of schooner to get its altitude by aneroid.

Average of up and down readings 797.5 feet, hence call the value 800 feet. Took about three miles between 2½ and 4½ m. a.m.

Alone. Beautiful view, horizon being clear. I could see nothing but ice as far as I could judge. Taylor's crew says he discerned open lead outside of Cornish Rock. Saw rabbit tracks. Met Fransen on the plateau.

Dr. Hunt got a piece of white-whale skin from Kotutingwa. We had some it this evening, frozen and boiled. I defrosted the frozen and baked.

Had polar bear meat, boiled, for dinner. Very good, not being cooked over much.
21 April  Friday.

Overcast with cirro-cumulus clouds at 9 a.m. but cleared off almost entirely before noon. Calm, slight variable wind.

Temp. min. -12°; 9 a.m. +5°; 12 m. +10°;
2 p.m. +11°; 4 p.m. +10°; 8 p.m. +2.5°

Some St. Vincent work under adverse circumstances of company cabin. Out alone for an hour and a half around head of bay - about 4 mi.

This evening Dr. Hunt gave up and turned in with the stomach ache, apparently too much white-whale skin. Dosed up with peppermint by H.C.P.

Norman continues to have great trouble with stiffness, swelling and pain in one leg, but not the one that got frostbitten. Dr. says that perhaps it is pericarditis. H.C.P. is sure that it is rheumatism. I wonder whether it may not be scurvy.

Sun rises on eastern and southern mountains after 9 a.m. Flags at 9:30
22 April. Saturday

Clear, cloudless most of day, calm.

Temp. min. +1½°; max. +16°; 12H. +18°; 4H. +16½°; 6H. +6½°

Looked after Davis for short mile walk

across both glaciers and onto the former

nunataks, photographing and taking

altitudes. At 11:15 a. m., sea level, aneroid 110°.

foot of big (Cluett) glacier 11:45, 310' = 200';

first crest of glacier 12:10, 800' = 750';

second crest (Hunt's station?) 12:45, 1010' = 900';

level with bottom of moat 1:05 p.m., 1240' = 1130';

saddle leading to Cairn Mt, 1250', 15 30' = 1570';

East nose of former nunatak, 2:24 p.m., 540' = 430';

Top of

base of

sea level

47 1' 8 02

Cumous and ridges on upper

surface of glacier at crest as seen from ship,

which is 900 ft. A.T. by aneroid. 12:45 p.m.

These are longitudinal with reference to glacier

and are probably a result of wind action.

47 2' 8 04. Most between first eastern

lateral mountain and the glacier.

Southern side of glacier

Produced by wind carving from morin...
tain during snow storms and 1130 feet A.T. on a level with upper portion of moat.

Abingdon, Eggingworth and Erik arrived about 4:30 p.m., having come up to take Puddleck and family northward. Twelve bears have been gotten this winter in hunting from Cape York.

Cook's name for the old moat is "Old Blowhole".

Dr. Hunt examined my heart this evening. Same as at first he says, but accentuation of systole and muscular murmur. Says I must avoid exposure to high winds.

23 April Easter Sunday:

Clear and cloudless; calm with occasional puffs light wind blowing out to sea.

Semp. min. +2°; max. 18°; 12m. 18°; 6h. 15½°.

The three Cape York men started about 10 a.m. for Umanak with Dr. Hunt's bagage and took on the supplies as
Cape Dudley Diggs except a reg. 1/10 molasses and two tins of butter, Dr. Hunt and I started out about 9:45 and walked as far as the big gulch before the kamatikis overtook us. Then he jumped onto Ahinga Dablaho's kamatikis and went on his way to Umanak and I was awfully sorry to have to say good-bye to him. I walked on alone as far as Broken Rock Point and then back to the ship—7 miles. About 2:30 p.m. Kudluktuk and Point Lunak arrived from Umanak bringing meat and letters from Eckblaw. They met Dr. Hunt at or near the Cape. Kudluktuk speaks a little English. They came for the supplies and will take coal back. They have fine teams of 17 & 14 dogs. Excitement was not over for about 5:30 we saw three kamaticis approaching from Cape York. Jumped to the conclusion that it was Peter and the two
So I started out to meet them and the chief ran out and overtook me, and we intercepted the first two kamatics near our ice-supper bench. But it was not Pete...

(Stukasuk) Melik

It was Innoottuk and Mitte from Cape Seddon and Ahngnaaluktu with his wife and three children from Cape York, on their way to Unamaak to trade. Innoottuk (Stukaq) got a bear on the way across Melville Bay. A long journey for trading! There are about 70 dogs on the ice beside the ship.

Number of narwhal tusks, one at least 8 ft long.

24 April. Monday.

Clear and cloudless. Calm, or light

Variable wind - E. at 9; W. at 10 ++

Temp. min. +10°; 9 a. +18°; 12 m. +20°; 3 p. +24°

The rowboat was put out onto the ice, the main hatch was opened and fourteen
bags of coal were hoisted out and turned over to the men to take to Unna.

Kulduskte took 8 and Preadhuma 6, the former took a box containing evaporated milk and the griddle iron, so that both kamatisks were well loaded.

getting under way about 11:30 a.m. 47-38 04. Kulduskte's kamatisk is about ready to start.

About 11:15 the crew began cutting out the ice around the mudder. This will be quite a job and it must be done before there is any danger of movement of the vessel or the surrounding ice, and before the coal can be taken ashore.

About 11:30 I started out to photograph the big bird cliff. In a few minutes Preadhuma overtook me. He moved forward on his kamatisk to make room...
for me, so I jumped aboard and rode out to the cache at Cape Dudley Biggs. As far out as the qulch it was considerable rather soft snow, but I enjoyed the ride, especially after we reached the smooth new ice a mile this side of the Cape. Some narrow open leads at the Cape show that the ice is sure to go out with the next S.E. gale, especially if it comes with the high tides. Stukasut (Innokotok) and Witte went on in company with the Expedition's men. I started back bravely with my 20+ lb. load of melted milk and did not stop to rest until after reaching the old rough ice. After that stops became more frequent and my load became so heavy that I was glad enough to hand it over to Taylor who came out from the schooner and made me 150-200 yards from my destination. My work was unnecessary.
became Alaska itself would have been glad to take me out and back, but I did not think of asking him to do it.

7-24: 6:04 Pinnacle of Bird Cliff west of the gulch. Should show sea grotto elevated about 60 feet above the sea.

7-25: 8-02. Found big iceberg and its ice foods.

Bear steak fried first night with onion gravy for breakfast and good baked seal for dinner made the day memorable in the food line. We now have two seals and a quarter of bear.

25 April Tuesday.

Clean and cloudless, but windy.

Light to strong from S.E. to E.

Temp. min +3°, max +24°, 12.07 +23°, max +36°.

Crew continued work on ice about rudder. They found the ice to be not more than three feet thick and then-
for broke through it unexpectedly. The hole of course immediately filled with water, which hindered work and made it very uncomfortable, though Ben did not seem to mind sitting on a plank with his knees immersed nearly up to his knees in the icy liquid.

47-6.8-02 Crew at work cutting out ice about the rudder.

So windy that I stayed on board. Charley under Captain Dickelo's direction took all packages and goods out of the launch and began scooping off and removing the frost accumulations of the winter. H.C.P.'s charts have not been improved by staying in them. Expedition records and films were at once put down into the pew, also the numerous tucks.

About 5:30 p.m. Mane and Ahu
Nodablack are, from Umanak, having left here at 11 this morning—
Leads opening off end of Petowik glacier.
Mene brought down two small boxes netting nine pounds of tobacco, but it is Battle AX and Norman and the chief are greatly disappointed.
Norman has been extremely insulting in his remarks about it and about my fancied connection with the transaction. Norman saying that I had hindered its coming down, whereas the contrary is true. He is a regular trouble maker and seems to think that everybody is trying to "do" him—the tobacco sold to Captain Pickles for $3.15 credited to Eick's Exp. account.

Captain Pickles told me today that he had supplies enough for the probable remainder of the voyage—among
other things 3 1/2 lbs of flour besides 11 1/2 lbs of flour besides 11 1/2
that now open, 7 cases of six tins each
of the canned fresh meat, plenty of salt
beef and pork, at least half a case of molasses besides the 12 gound from 500 lbs.
Biscuits are almost exhausted and
beans are low, but there are plenty of peas.
The barrel of corn meal gotten from me is
all right.

Almugnaoko and Aiona (his wife) and
children returned to Cape York this morning.

26 April, Wednesday.

Clean, cloudless a.m. + cirrostratus p.m.

Light E. wind at 9 a. after and calm + variable.

Temp. min +5°; max +17°; 12 m. +16°; Max +33° 41/15°.

Ahinga was also left early for Cape York —
the old man is certainly energetic!

Mene got away at 11 o’clock with kamite
100 lbs. of grass, a box of corn meal, and gallon of
vinegar from ship. I so de out to Cape
Dudley Digggs with him and he took thence
the last of the supplies there — a keg of molasses, 2 tins butter, case of canned peas and some small boxes of yeast cakes. Glad to see the last of that stuff go.

Returned overland from the cache as far the Big Gulch and thence on bay. A beautiful walk it was over the hills, but rather hard and fatiguing. I could make out no open leads. Petowik glacier presented a fine sight with its bright blue edge and tip. It seems to me that the glacier does not project into the sea more than two miles from the head land on its southern side, but Captain Pickels estimates the distance at 3 miles.

Crew removed banking from southern side of vessel to day but did not finish cutting out the rudder. They complain of having to work on short rations.

Eqingnak + Erik arrived at 9:15 a.m. from Umanak
Mrs. confirmed the truth of the rumor [119] that Alakotiaq (not Alakutsiaq as Peter calls it) has gotten married. The boy has gotten a wife and so that he is in comfort on his honeymoon. Living at Kimmak, I understand.

27 April Thursday

Clean overhead but lower air thick with driving snow. S.E. wind began to blow heavily about 4 a.m. and was about 4 of Beaufort scale at 9 a.m. according to H.C.P. To the landsman the wind seemed stronger than a "moderate breeze." Wind decreased in afternoon and there were some high cirrus clouds in sky. Overcast and rather thick at 4 p.m.

Temp. min. +2°; max. +4°; 12 m. +6°; 4 h. +9°; 6 h. +9°.

On board on account of wind till after dinner, then went out for an hour (3 mi) around head of bay. The wind
having practically ceased. But it was thick and "mucky overhead" and
rather damp and chilly, with temp. 79°
Seven of the crew with Eqingwah and
Evie were playing some base ball
on the ice. The Eskimos throw like a
woman and don't get a clear idea
of the game but they seem to enjoy
playing and they are lots of fun.
Depression settles over the ship on a
day like this and all troubles are
magnified. Eqingwah and Evie brought
a fine young seal to us yesterday,
so that now we have three seal car-
casses hanging in the main rigging.
Hence the captain is saving his beans
and giving us nanuk steak for fish
and murre for dinner — and some
of the crew kick because the beans are
cut out. The forecastle crowd like
Their meat more than well done, while the mate, chief and I like it rare or medium, which is another source of difficulty and the forepeak usually wins out over the cabin, being on the shot while the cooking is going on and old Nathan being afraid that the stuff will not be "done" in time. This evening we had seal meat boiled to the after cabin taste and it was fine. The captain eats neither seal nor bear meat, hence his breakfasts have been pretty light this week.

H.E.P. is trying to catch a live fox now to take home with him.

28 April Friday.

Overcast, thick. Wind (of 40 or 5) still blowing, apparently from N. or N. N. E. snow falling much drift in air.
Temp. Min. +10° 9a. +13° 12m. +16° 1/22
4h. +19° 30m. +19°

Captain reports quite a gale as blowing
about 2 o’clock this morning.

Exile and the Equinoxah started for
Cape York between 10:15 and 10:20 am
spite of the storm, they said that the wind
would be at their backs, hence they must
consider it to be from the north.

Dog food is out and they are afraid that
the leads will open up again.

Dismal day - Cabin company depressed.

Regular blizzard raged all afternoon,
though sun was trying to shine through
the haze of drifting snow. By mid af-
ternoon feather snow was falling
and storm was bad. Wind S.S. at vessel.

29 April. Saturday.

Overcast and thick, though sun
tried to shine through the haze above.
midday. Blizzard continues to rage, there being no lessening in the force of the wind at 10.30 p.m.
From 2 to 4 this morning it blew a "full gale of wind" according to Captain Pickels.

Temp. min. +19°; 9 a.m. +22°; 12 m. +25°; 6 p.m. +22°
On board all day on account of storm. Such weather is dismal and depressing.

30 April Sunday.
Heavy storm continued to rage till late afternoon. Much heavy and
snow fell. Temp. min. +22°; 9 a.m. +31°; 12 m. 31½°
2 p.m. +33°; 7 p.m. +28°
On board all day on account of storm. Third day of confinement.
Seems to be clearing this evening.
Taylor came in from his traps reporting that the ice had gone out at the head
and beyond. Extending the lead north.
ward, this would bring the open (2 1/2) water to a line about 2 1/2 mi. from the ship. Got our coal and supplies around to Umanak just in time! We wonder where Eggingworth and Erik are. Fried seal meat for breakfast and boiled seal for dinner — no beans for a week otherwise.

Temp. av. for month —
Frost 21 days mins. —12°; morn +8°
            30 "       —6.27; "       +8°

1 May. Monday.

Clear overhead. C2. Wind E & SE filling lower air with driving snow. Betty at noon when H.C.P. said that wind was W.S.W.

Wind: Min +18°; g. +26°; 12 m. +30°; 4 h. +32°; 8 h. +33°

Out between 2 and 4 for walk of 9 mi. including snow-drift glacier, where noted
enlarged and sharpened cornice of snow
projecting at least 15 ft from face of glacier.
H.R.P. was out along north shore after dinner and came in at 8 o'clock saying that he had seen 16 large white gulls (branquenite?) besides lots of snow buntings.

This afternoon the chief found a second brass patch on the store on account of holes burned through the brass bands. The store is beginning to look like the mate's trousers, for repairs made on it.

Snow drift rises a foot above the port rail amidships.

2 May. Tuesday.

Clear. C 2. E or S.E. 6-7 gusty.

Temp. M. Min. +25°; 9a. 39°; 12m. 39°; 2p. 40°; 4p. 39°

The strong wind has been warm and the snow has melted a lot to-day. This morning the crew cleared snow from the deck and the vessel looks more shipshape. Threw out pump with salt and pumped her out. Fine odor from the bilge water, which has rotted for about seven months! Chief went ashore and got
a five-gallon can from a little stream. I'm
pouring over the shore cliff from the base of
a snow bank. Moke followed suit.
Seems good to see running water again
after seven months of solid frost.
But we shall have some more cold weather
before melting begins with real activity.
Went ashore and walked for an hour
on land and on the bare ice of the bay.
Wind too strong and snow too soft for enjoyable walking. Arquiletto propped an old door against the window of the igloo, which had been broken by the buffy, but he left a hole through which
in snow drifted during this last storm.
H.C.P. had the doorway of the forward
house opened up and doors removed.
Midnight sun due to-night.

3 May. Wednesday.
Overcast and rather thick to
thick. Little wind. Moderate E in am.
Westerly and variable to calm in p.m. 

Temp. Min. 28°; 9a 34°; 12m. 34°; 5h 30°; 9a. 30° 

At 8 a.m. Norman called down the companion way that Peter was alongside, and soundly enough than he was hooking fire and with his dogs in good condition considering their long journey. 

He was followed shortly by Pingasat and Harigan and not long afterwards by Eqinguash and Abrahamурсон, they left Cape York yesterday morning and left at Akhat. On entering off Peter. Snow point forced them to come over the ice cast from Akhat (Sukken). Eqinguash is going to live at Yunamuk or north of there to bandit valleys. 

Peter and his Eskimos turned back from green and company two marches south of Yunamuk leaving on 5 March leaving our men in the care of Mr. Bala, priest of north Greenland, who was returning to his home at Egedesminde. 

This was most fortunate for all parties concerned, since Peter could not have gotten back till late summer by steamer if at all this year, if he had been obliged to go any further. As it was, he had some trouble coming up on account of poor ice conditions. Naturally, a great load has been lifted from my mind by this safe return with good reports from green and Jangmy. The journey has been much more expensive than Peter estimated in advance that it would be, but that is a frequent experience in traveling. Peter brought tobacco for the crew as well as for me, hence I might have saved myself my discussion in H.C.P. 

Owen removed railing from port side
4 May. Thursday.

Clear, cloudless or nearly so, calm.

Temp. min. 26°; max 37°; 12 m. 38°; 54. 38°; 52. 30°

Crew removed forward shelter house and the schooner begins to look more like a vessel. Chief and helpers repaired mudder lead band with chain under H.C.P's direction.

Had discussion with captain over removal of coal to beach for Peter. Captain said the agreement of last winter to put it ashore was off because, he said, that Peter told him yesterday that I had said at Cape York that the coal was still mine (the Expedition). I denied saying or thinking anything of the kind, but H.C.P. said that he would not require the crew to do work without pay. I said that the best that I could do was to offer 2 lbs. smoking tobacco to each man.

Then H.C.P. agreed to see that the coal was put ashore all right. Peter afterward told me that he did not tell the captain that, because I did not say it. H.C.P. is extremely disagreeable in his attitude toward me. He thinks that he has cause for feeling sore, but I think otherwise and that he to the one who has treated the Museum, the Expedition and me badly. I wish that I were well out of all this mess. [See p. 137]
About 11 o'clock Peter and I
the Eskimos started for Ummanak
on the sea ice. Photos with Gratex 8/35 of Peter embarking dog teams
and of him starting. I rode out
with him nearly to our cache about 4½ miles. Saw some seals on the ice.
Peter and the other men climbed up on
the rocks to examine the prospect. Reported
impassable leads and all turned back
reaching ship about 10 o'clock. Peter
wanted to wait till evening before start-
ing over the ice cap, but the Eskimos did
not want to delay hence in a quarter
hour all were under way again. I rode
out about five miles with Peter nearly to
where first high ridge begins to be steep and
walked back getting to ship just at dinner
time. Snow surface not bad for walking
down hill and much better for sledding
than was expected. I asked Peter to give
each of the three Eskimos - Tutiak, Bing-
usak and Harrigan - who came to Um-
manak and beyond 10 lbs as a gratuity
and add it to the expedition’s bill.

Rabbit eaten for dinner.

Ben saw a strand a little after this
afternoon and got a rabbit. Made
went over to or near the big (Cluer) gla-
cier and reported the icicles getting
a stream of water flowing from the
front.

No big snow drift on the port side
if the vessel has bent the ice down and
slightly increased her list to port,
but this varies in amount with rise
and fall of tide.

Peter took S. Greenland sledge away with him.
May 5th. Friday.

High, detached cirrus clouds, calm.
But heavy south or S.E. wind began to blow
about 5 p.m. and rose to keep a gale. Max 45°
Temp. min. 24°; avg. 38°; 12 a.m.; 42°; 41 a.m.; 38°.

Before noon this morning Stukasenik, Witta
and Koludena came in from Unanak,
without having seen Peter. So my note:
Koludena is going to Cape Selden to marry
Ireytak's widow and his kamaitak is
lodged down with his share of the housekeep-
ing things. He even has a frame for a kayak.
He men slept today and started on for
Cape York via the ice cap about 6 p.m. in
spite of the high wind.

At 8 p.m. and 9 p.m. we planning to go over to Cape York with these
men and visit the new meteorite, but gave
it up on account of Peter's report that they
nodulated and felt they were about to come
northward (in a couple of days). We (or do
at any rate) would not have cared to
start over the ice cap in the face of the gale
now raging.

I went out alone to Broken Rock Point;
6+ miles of walk. Did some photographing
and took some geological notes on the
Bird Cliffs. Lovely spring day and I was
out on my walk about five hours, en-
joying it very much. Most of the time I was
totally wearing my hat and therefore
carried it on my arm. Warmth has settled
the snow so that the going was very good.

H.C.P. himself fished near on cliff slope
this afternoon, greatly extending area burned
by the fire yesterday. Did not seem to burn
into the peat, they say, and soon we'll have
a fine green lawn to look at. Plenty of
kamik grass left, if they don't burn over
a lot more of the grassland. I hope that
they let it alone. Much rain this evening.

Taylor climbed the cliff last night
and saw the sun at midnight.
6 May. Saturday.

Clear, Cloudless, calm. Last night wind died out between 3 and 4 this morning.
Temp. Min. 27°; Max. 38°; 12 M. 41°; S. 3°; 8 M. 38°. max. 48°.

"Thousands" of little ants were seen by some of the crew flying about the cliffs early this morning. Ben shot one, and ate it raw. The birds disappeared before I went on deck at 9 o'clock. Met head some mures.

Crew removed after shelter house and extinguished cabin lamp at 11:17. We all are rejoiced to have the sunlight enter the cabin once more. Tried to do some work on St. Vincent, but could not accomplish much with the noise of the work over my head and the talk of the captain and men. Snow is soft for walking. Quite a pool of water remained in the vessel in trenches left by removing the canting. Glad to get fresh and dryer airs in the cabin. Developed roll of films after noon - over exposed. Chief took off his beard and looks odd enough.

After dinner and cards left vessel at 8 p.m., and walked for two hours, visiting front of the big Chiest Glacier, route covered about 6 miles. All the array of circles has disappeared. I am sorry not to have gotten a photo of it, but chances a success seemed poor anyhow. Blue color gone now through soft and puffy clouds. W. wind due to warmth of sun's rays. Vegetation is beginning to show life - water-fleas setting up a stream of water 1-2 ft. wide and 1-4 inches deep is flowing away from the glacier. Snow none coming from the other glaciers, but I did not go close to either of its bases. Ground is quite boggy and changey where there is earth or turf. Snow is showing June in the most.

Canvas house was put up on 14 October, hence has been on a week less than seven months.
7 May. Sunday

Clear, calm. C4 at 9 a.m., but cloudy

(Afternoon for nearly 20)

max. 38°

Temp. min. 12°, 9 A.D. 33°; 12 M. 37°; 4 H. 36°; 8 H. 35°

Took photos at 16, 4, 12. Of captain and crew in winter

costume on ice near vessel.

From 11 to 4 out alone to big gulf and north, that
to top of Bird cliff and the summit on the plateau

Took elevations — Bay ice 410° 12 m. —

12:10 p. Edge of cliff, first section 117° = 760° A.T.

12:53 p. Do above pinnacle, photo'd 119° = 780° A.T.

1:02 p. Do, highest point, second section 120° = 840° A.T.

1:35 p. Highest point above Broken Rock Point 130° = 1150° A.T.

(Highest point white from cliff)

1:50 p. Highest point of cliff mass 1580 = 1170° A.T.

2:05 p. Bay ice at foot of gulf, 400°. Average

Windle add 5 ft. to A.T. is given above.

In big gulf about 100 feet above bay there

is a 3 foot boundary of schistose angular gneiss

Augen consist of Carden white of feldspar about

an inch long, extremely thick, parallel position

long axes parallel to schistosity. Handsome

specimen.

Plateau has on it some of existent

lines of stones for the attachment of rabbit ears

may be utilised; or method? these remains

of little upper estates, one of which was near edge

of cliff above pinnacle.

Saw no reptiles, surface being wholly covered

with frost-rounded, subangular, and few

angular fragments of local rock nearly, or

quite in place. Diabase sill or dike shown

as a band of darker debris amid the feldspar-

ite gneiss. Change from feldspar gneiss to

homblande gneiss can be made over

in spite of coating of lichens. Above Broken

Rock Point the gneiss is very black from the

containment homblande.

Beautiful day and beautiful view.

Wide open lead around Cape Dudley Digges

and extending northward well off from

front of Petomute glaciers and toward Cape

Athel. Toward Cape York leads are broad and
Numerous. Network of often leads at 250 ft. seems westward for miles. Sillit was hidden in low fog showing proximity of open water. Later this low bank of fog rolled in beyond Conical Rock and even built a streamer into south side of bay. Soon dissipates.

Petrovskie Glacier, like the icebergs, has lost most of its blue color through softening of the ice and does not look nearly as beautiful as it did ten days ago (26 April) when I walked over the mountain of the leading, Meme. Noted two ivory gulls, a galeon perched on a rock on the flats, snow bunting, one little ant, after a caterpillar, willow catkins shedding their seeds, two widely separated last year's eggs, prot. little ant.

Gentle breeze from S.S.W. on summit.

Much grass, moss and earth in patches on the plateau, especially above the eastern face of the Bird Cliffs.

Rudder freed itself from the ice today and the ship is now loose all around.

8 May. Monday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. Light, spry gusts of wind, variable, in late afternoon and evening.

F. min 15°, max 39°, 34°; 12 m. 37°; 14°. 37°; 30°.

Crew bent on shankar and cove gear for all the big sails. We could sail now if we had to, or had a chance! They hoisted shankar of course in binding it on.

Out with H.C.P. To Broken Rock Point looking for the local "quarry" of coalstone used by the Eskimos. H.C.P. visited it with Budlaker but it was hard to find again under changed conditions of snow and light. He found it, however, ¼-3/4 mile east of the big gullies in the cliff just above (20-25') the back of the bay. Pleasant and interesting walk, disagreeable topics being avoided.

Footing rather soft at the 7 mi. walk was enough.
Trickling of snow water down the gullies in the face of the bluffs makes pleasant music. Saw only two gulls, one raven and several snow buntings.

Chief sent patch on front of stove today.

9 May. Tuesday

Cleanly cloudless. Calm or nearly so.

Low light fog in outer bay early. Worked and ate 9a.

Tem. Min 18 1/2 °, max 29°, 12 m. 35°. 11 37°, 8°, 12°

Early this morning Oothah, Alpeleunna, Karlah (name ok. ?), with their wives and children and Peter’s deaf and dumb ward, 14.E.J.

Kinos in all, arrived from Unangan on their way to Atquap, Cape York and Cape Sedde

I made out that they are going to stay here for some days and then distribute themselves down the line. Oothah says that he and his family are going to Cape Sedden for the summer, returning northward when the sun is down. This seems to me an odd arrangement of time, although he has plenty of work on his hands.

The deaf mute is going to his sister at Cape Sedden.

The Eskimos came on air kmanakies and have pitched two tentples on the beach near Puttlac’s igloo. They brought a kyack and a set-up kyacke frame with them. These look like awkward loads for kmanakies.

Two of the men went out hunting seals but saw none. Oothah’s wife wanted up my kmanikes.

Went out after dinner for 2 hr. walk, going to the lateral moraine on north side of big Cluett glacier. Leaf buds on the willows and swells, grass is putting out new leaves, green leaves dully begin to shoot under the dead brown leaves. Spring is coming rapidly now, apparently. Let it come as fast as it will! The stream from the ice front of the Cluett glacier is so strong now that its gurgling is audible a half mile or more away.
10 May. Wednesday.

Clear and cloudless. Moderate to fresh, early, or south-easterly breeze from early morning to about 5:30 p.m.

Temp. Min. 19°; Max. 35°; 12 m. 35°; 3:30 f. 37°

Beg. to remove coal from the hold and got nearly half of it out and piled on the ice alongside, when the captain stopped the work, because the vessel was not rising in response to the lightening of her load.

Loses of ducks flew along the cliffs between 14:30 this morning and then disappeared. Ben got three and the Eskimos ten of the birds. H.C.P. secured them and we are to have them for dinner tomorrow. The birds were caught with nets like long-handled dip nets. They fly too high now for much success with nets.

Out alone for walk along shore this morning and after dinner for six mile walk around head of bay to snow-drift glacier and direct back.

Chief told me yesterday that the wheel was loose on crank shaft and thrown out of position before Chute reached Boston from New York. This could be established by testimony of engineer from Wolverine Co. who was on the vessel.

Obata says that Pudlhat and family are occupying his igloo at Kiatak and that Pudlhat's baby has arrived. St. Pudlhat's igloo here is a desolate looking place now with the floor and platforms covered with snow - a forlorn place for human habitation.

"Scouse" for breakfast. Have stew for dinner.

Changed plates and got grafflex camera into shape for fresh use in evening.
11 May.  Thursday.

Clear but overcast all day. Lights clouds and cloudless afternoon. Water fog thick well out at sea.

Temp. Min. 25°; Max. 29°; 12 M. 29°; 4 H. 30°; 7 H. 30°.

At 8:50 this morning, while I was getting ready for breakfast, I felt the vessel give a sudden jerk. She had freed herself from the ice adhering to her port side and came onto an even keel. Her port side rose about a foot and the chief's crew bridge is now something of a jump down from the rail.

Crew piled on deck the coal which they removed from the hold yesterday. With chief's aid an overhauled Ervenmann motion picture camera, cleaned its gear and got it into running order.

Captain Consie's snow igloo has disappeared. I walked out alone for about an hour before dinner along north shore side of bay.

Scouse for breakfast. Stew of antelotes and canned roast beef for dinner, also at least dried peaches. The birds were good, but there was only one apiece—except that H.C.P. served me. It would take from four to six to make a good meal for a man.

Last evening Ootah and company stuck their fuses and started over the ice cap toward Cape York. At 1 this morning they were just about to disappear over the crest. H.C.P. bought a shaggy puppy 4 or 5 months old from one of the men and it makes might hideous with its barking. Not very friendly yet except with Ben. The huskies connected Ootah's igloo for anything of value to themselves. There were no antelotes on the cliffs this morning, hence H.C.P. had to postpone his intended try at netting same.

Sea fog came into bay about 8 P.M., producing curious illusions of distance as we looked across bay toward invisible south shore.
12 May. Friday.

Overcast and thick. Light, snow-falling and calm at 9 o'clock. Somewhat clearer at 10 and after, snow ceased, discernible light breeze came up from the south. Chilly, partly cloudy before noon.

Temp. Min. 19°, Max. 32°; 12 M. 2°; 14th 28°; 16th 32°. A very cloudy day.

During my talk with Captain Picketts on 7th May, he said that stopping at Upavik was unsound.

He said that stopping at Upavik Cost us Melville Bay. This was the first time that this idea had been advanced in my hearing. I doubt the justification for the statement. We certainly had a good strong breeze during the afternoon of the day on which we arrived at 7th. M. at Upernivik anchorage, and it was too rough for us to go ashore that evening; but the wind died out during the night and the following day (11th Aug) was calm, as calm that the world would have, said that it was not advisable to get under weigh.

Of course we should have covered a good many miles with the breeze of 10 Aug, but probably should not have gotten more than half way from Upernivik to Devil's Thumb before losing the wind as I have said the 11th was calm. On 12th we had light N. wind, 13th calm; 14th calm; 15th brisk wind from N. N. W. In early morning of 16th Aug. we were off Devil's Thumb. Neither the one can say how much is any appreciable time we lost by stopping at Upernivik, but neither Captain Picketts nor Captain Cook said a word against stopping there. It seems to me that they should have pointed out to me the risk of stopping, if they or either of them had felt that there was any with my present experience in the arctic lands knowledge of the climate, I would not stop there in an amphibious schooner under similar conditions. The stop was made with the advice and approval of Peary and other men of experience in order to learn about the ice conditions in Melville Bay — but we learned nothing.
Crew took remainder of coal out of the hold and finished filling it on the ice and closing the hatches just before noon. The bags are poor and some are in bad condition, but there has been little loss yet. The men used a ball of twine saving the rents in the bags before hoisting them. Better bags should have been used in the first place. If I have anything to do with outfitting another arctic expedition, I shall advise using anthracite coal only and bringing it up in good bags running 20 to the ton.

Got in three or four hours in St. Vincent work, calculating distances at anchor.

Day has been unpleasant and chilly but I took a 3 1/2 hr. walk up and down good ice in this section bay before dinner.

Breakfast: A coarse, cornmeal mush, molasses, bread, butter, coffee, milk.

Dinner: pea soup, canned beef, canned tomatoes, salt pork, potatoes, turnips, bread, butter, tea, milk, molasses for awakening.

13 May. Saturday.

Clear, cloudless or light clouds, calm and light S. & S. W. winds
Temp. min. 28°; max. 36°; 12 m. 37°; 44. 35°; 91. 27°
Crew took about half the coal ashore.
I worked on St. Vincent ender calculations and developed a dozen plates.

Abingnodabars and Abingnabals came in from Cape York about 12:30 this morning. They brought a kelp patch and box for Eicke who is coming soon. Eicke and Lene and Abinquabals arrived from Umanak at 4 p.m.
just in time for dinner. About 57 m. Sigdlun, Pingagut, alacotiak and the Kiatak missionary and family of wife and three children followed in from Ummanak on their way to Cape York where some of them are going to settle for the season. At about 6 p.m. all the Cape York people started for the south over the ice cap.

Photos. 17. 950. Alacotiak and Kama-tik with kayak on it.
17. 2. 950. Kiatak missionary and wife beside their Kama-tik. Inuk.
17. 3. 935. Mene and Sigdlun beside a Kama-tik.
17. 4. 935. Sigdlun and Egingnaq beside the former's Kama-tik.

Alacotiak says that he got married all right.

Suitcase came tagged "Dr. Hunt, Bangor."

14 May. Sunday.

Overcast and with low cloud or fog on ice cap and mountains till late afternoon but cleared to cloudless by 8 o'clock or before.

Temp. min. 26°; max. 34°; 12 m. 34°. 3 h. 36°; 0 h. 27°.

Ekblaw and I had a conference this morning with Captain Pickles in which I told him that conditions in N. W. Greenland is reported to me by Mr. Ekblaw and others made it necessary for Dr. Hunt, Captain Comer and me to return home here on the "Chukka," in case the schooner leaves before the arrival of a relief team, or from the Museum. Mr. Ekblaw said that he would share 1½ lb. of molasses from Expedition stores if needed for the ship's accounts.
of our passage, H.C.P. said that the ship would not need the cornmeal, might not need the molasses, and might need the flour, though he would take nothing absolutely necessary, because the vessel would be going toward food, while Mr. Eklund will be staying where the war may prevent any supplies from coming this year and he may be facing another winter in the arctic. H.C.P. said that it would be advisable for Bonten and Captain Cook to be at the vessel on or before 25 June, on account of the early season. Agreed to by us.

Everything arranged, apparently.

Ekl and I walked out to Norman's Valley (the "big gulch", formerly "soapstone valley") on the bay and back over the plateau. He showed me many of the different species of plants growing here. He has noted it today. The big white gull which has arrived is the burgomaster or glaucous gull. Saw an arctic wheatear. We climbed down some steep rock faces in descending from the plateau. Great stretches and areas of open water visible, particularly to S. W. Very enjoyable walk. Report is that two more of MacMillan's men have returned to Utah and that they say that he was going only two marches beyond where they left him. Probably, therefore, he too is now at Utah.

Dog-food being lacking, Ekl, Eriqvald and Metne started back to Umingmakt at about 8:30 this evening. They took the Victoria records with them. Ekl seems prepared to take me too if I insisted on going but I decided that it was wise to take the advice of Ekl, Storm and Peter and stay at the ship. Conditions at Umingmakt are not good and the early season makes travel bad and uncertain.
This morning Ed brought in the first fishy willows that we have seen here. They look as if they had been out for a day or two. Saw more in Norman's Valley Gulch. On the west side of this gulch 300 ft or so from the bay Ed pointed out a shelter which Indians must have used in netting and ets. Circular wall of stones built up high enough to give concealment to the hunter. There are several of the old Eskimo stone fox traps on the plateau. These are faced boarded and roofed over with flat stones. When in use they are provided with a flat slab which slides or falls in a manner to close the entrance when the fox springs the trap.

On the sides of the gulches noted many characteristic flows of earth, sand, gravel and stones presenting some of the features of glaciers. These are important factors in soil formation.

Beans for breakfast. Canned beef for dinner with rice for dessert.

Birds that the native eggs found on the plateau were plucked by the Inds we saw several today.

13 May. Monday.

Clear, C1, calm. Apparently a light w. wind outside.

Temp. Min. 26°; 9A. 35°; 12M. 34°; 9P. 27°

Crew finished putting coal on stove and I gave them the promised tobacco for doing it.

Wrote letters to Esklava and MacMillan giving authorization, instructions and requests, effective in case of my going home and on the "Clouett".

On board all day.

16 May. Tuesday.

Overcast and cloudy all day. Heavy fog out on the sea and fogbanks hanging on the cliff tops and mountains. Calm or very light westerly winds.

Temp. Min. 27°; 9A. 33°; 12M. 36°; 1P. 36°; 10P. 27°

Early this morning — 10 o'clock. They arrived from Cape York. Evie, Balthazar & baby, the old...
Atungana, widow and her two sons, Pingamat and Ake, and from Umanak en route to Cape Melville. Oogunah and his wife and two small children. Oogunah was one of the North Pole party so that he visited us from them all. He told us
in effect, that there were four Eskimos inuits
and two Kattanas at the Pole. He counts Matt
Henson as a Kattana or white man.
I took two photos of Oogunah and his family
standing beside Inuk's Igloo,
Walked alone one to the front of the big glacier and took four Graflex photos of it. The
stable ground is getting very boggy but not un-
plesant yet to walk upon. The tent feels good to
kamaited feet after walking over snow.
Got the old woman to sew boot skin chin
more wrist pieces onto my mukta, also bought pair
of white sealskin mittens from her. gave her
half piece smoking tobacco and a package of needles
brought from the chief, for a pound of tobacco
the chief said that wanting and sent it on to
Et.

About 6Pm. Pingamat and Ake started for
Umanak taking Mate Bards with them. He is go-
ing to repair Pete's motor boat for him.
Crew just abore number wh. H.C. Fold
went to Pete. Cleaned up hold and cleaned
old and spare sails from rat, brought up fore-
stay sails and topsails.
During the night the rest of the Eskimos depart-
ed, except the old widow Atungana and her
Two sons who slept in the open on the beach
wrapped in their furs.
17 May. Wednesday.

Clear, cloudless, light air from S.W.
Temp. min. 20°F. 79° 34' north 12 m. 33°
Shukatunami (inunngak?) from Igloolik have
arrived from Umanak about 10 o'clock last night
go. route to Cape Melville. He is the most fami-
lize of all the natives that we have seen. H.C. P. got
from him a bow drill made from a walrus (2) ribs
in exchange for a shite shave.

Anklets were on the cliffs in unuciad this
morning and made a great noise with their
cries and the whirring of their wings.
This whirring is surprisingly loud and
Shukatunami.
That from a passing flock sounds much like the surf beating on the shore. The wind and the conflagration of the mind through finite ages. I was out with some of the crew (Ben, at least) at 2 a.m. and skittled aAlena on the cliff netting and chicks. They got 44

Ben came up yesterday in the boat. Crew bent on forecastle and toasts today.

Went over to beach where I found Atenga and scared among her sleeping furs just finishing a pair of kamikas for Charley. Had her sew up some rips in my kamikas while I walked along the beach southward. I think that the stream is running through the break in the beach 50 yds. north of the coal cache, because the snow bridge sounds hollow. This is the northern of the three streams emptying into the bay and brings down the drain- age from the route to Amskak. Went on to the middle break in the beach through which the discharge from the big ("Chief") glacier passes. The stream is now flowing through the break and forms open water for 50 - 75 yards beyond the beachcrest. The lake behind the beach shows considerable open water, which I saw yesterday. Several gulls were along the open water and were quite tame. Oqumak crossed the road in his kamatic last night, but he must have gotten web during it.

Took two photos (9/17, 11/12) of Atenga at work.

For several days we have heard distinctly the dull roar of the surf beating against the outer edge of the bay ice and crunching the cakes together. The line of black open water stretching clear across the bay is in plain sight from the deck of the "Chief" but three miles from the ice mistresses and keeps the vessel imprisoned. Ootch says that the ice will break up on the June high tides, they will come 26 - 28 June, and we hope that he is a good prophet.
Alakutevak (Alackeek) took atins away from roof of Prattlake's igloo yesterday, leaving the place open to day out this summer. Shukashum started for Cape York via the ice cap about 2 p.m.

18 May. Thursday.

Overcast or very cloudy all day. Air rather raw and chilly. Wind N. & N.W. 2-4. Fresh. Temp. min 22°, max 37°. 12 m. 3°, 4°, 15°, 6°. 7°, 28°.

Many ankles have remained on the cliffs all day, evidently with the purpose of nesting here, but most of the clouds of birds that arrived early this morning went on elsewhere before noon. I was ashore before breakfast and concealed myself in a rock among the large blocks at the foot of the Talus slope near the big coal cache. The flight of the birds is interesting and somewhat exciting, particularly when they fly within three feet of one's head as some of these did this morning. Their speed is very high and the birds pay little attention to a man even when he stands in the open, but they seem able to see and dodge a net when it is raised too soon. Taylor knocked down several birds with stones today.

Developed cold roll no. 46. Wrote letters. Out after dinner for an hour's walk. Unpleasant and threatening, with snow falling coming in gusts.

Bth. Fried ankles. Dinner, ankle stew.

The birds are excellent: tender and not at all fishy.

19 May. Friday.

Overcast and thick. Light winds from west.

Began to snow about 2 p.m., and snowed thickly from 3 to 5 o'clock. A wet snow melting as it fell on the vessel. Water drifted into cabin between dried deck plants. A brief shower with a snow trip through clouds about 6:30 p.m. little while.
Temp. Min. 24°; Max. 29°; 12 M. 29°; 4 P. 28°.
Sun broke through clouds about 8:30 p.m.

Crew brought 96l. kerosene on board from the old shore cache and stored them in the
forward hold. H.C.P. strung line of ashore on the
fifty yards or more (55?) toward shore and he and
Fayler gathered up coal that fell from bags as they
were piled on the ice and barged it to the
boat. Put ashore with rest of Peter’s stock as new cache.
All the little caches disappeared from the cliffs
last night and none came today.

Charlie mopped up on the cabin floor this morning.
I asked him whether he did not know that it
was Friday. “Oh yes” he replied, “but this might be
afternoon to lunch tomorrow morning.” He
showed more forethought than I thought he possessed.

On board nearly all day. Cleaned up my room,
and my sleeping bag, did some St. Vincent work.
Took an hour’s walk in the snowstorm in
the afternoon in the hard ice along shore east and
west of the vessel. Was
the falling snow soft and wet, melting as it fell on the vessel. We had quite a shower
both in the cabin from the water drifting
through the cracks in the dried-up deck.

Breakfast - curry of canned beef and rice.

Dinner - boiled vertebras. Best dish that we
have had in many a day. The birds were tender and
delicious, reminding one of roast in size and flavor.

20 May. Saturday.

Thickly overcast till late afternoon
Began to clear about 5 p.m. with northwest wind
Westerly or countermaster, before 9 a.m.
Hump. Min. 25°; Max. 30°; 12 M. 29°; 4 P. 30°; 8 P. 29° calm.

Unpleasant day, but countless little ants
crept and lighted on the cliffs. Men got
65 to-day. He is by far most successful. Fayler
walked along trail on north shore from 9:30 to
3:30 & watching birds. Visited Peter’s igloo
and collected small soapstone lamps.
Place looks desolate enough now and one could hardly think that it had ever been or could be made a comfortable habitation for human beings. Much snow, ice and debris in there and seal skin lining hangs in long folds. Underneath white pol., ground for ten yards around the igloo. Wrecked har. remains.

The welcome black zone of open water outside the bay seems to be working its way gradually inwards. Would do much execution to the bay ice, if we could only have a strong westly gale of wind.

Rpt.- curry of beef and rice. Dinner-baked ducks.

After dinner, the Captain and Taylor went out as far as they considered safe towards the open water. They came back shortly after 8 P.M. the April ice all gone out and the old ice breaking up into pans and cracking for a half-mile back from the edge. They could feel the ice moving under them with the swell and could see the outer edge grinding together under the influence of the moderate to strong northwest breeze—

Perfect goal for watch ice going out with next week's high tide. They saw a good many corks, ducks and some seagulls.

Taylor got one of the latter with a lucky rifle shot decapitating it.

21 May. Sunday.

Overcast. Westerly (N.W.?) wind 2.

Temps.: Min. 23°F; Max. 33°F; 24 h. 31°F; 44.3°F; 7°F; 18°F; 31°F

Little allks absent this morning.

The last fragments of biscuit (hard tack) disappeared to-day! Thrash clean shod again last night.

Taylor was altogether too white.

Out for a short walk before dinner. Cleared off after dinner and night was magnificent.

From 6 p.m. Sun disappeared behind high cliffs at 7:10 p.m. then.

Norman and some of the crew went out to top of the big Bird Cliff behind the gables. Reported open water and fell big.
22 May - Monday.

Overcast. S.E. & dying down toward noon and becoming light westerly by
mid afternoon. Heavy black clouds in W. somewhat misty 4 to 5 to 6 p.m.

Temp. min 19°; 90.30; 12m. 32.7°F; 78°.

Confidentially, few little rays in cliffs this
morning and all had gone by 9 o'clock.
Ben got 23, however. The birds are coursed
with fine gray down under their white feathers.
Head, neck and wings are dark slate color,
almost black. Quite a job to pluck
the birds, but can do it since H.C.P. is
washing the feathers, which seem good for
pillows and cushions. Charlie has the
job of singing off this clown, which he
does by means of a red hot poker. The other
night he was talking in his sleep about
the birds and caring for them. He asked
the cook how they were coming on and to
the cooks answer he replied "Let singing"
This remark has become a byword now
among us, but Charlie does not seem
to care.

Got in a little work on St. Vincent.

Out far before dinner for an hour's walk,
going toward the big gulch (Norman's gulch)
Noted cracks and cracking in the
sea ice. Favorable to the break-up
which will come day so.

My party should be in Copenhagen now
if "Hans Egede" came according to schedule
and they reached Holsteinborg the same
H.C.P. had a hard nut for catching little
and fixed up for him today. Offers me the
use of it whenever I may want it. He has
been much more agreeable since his abolition
while Peter was here and now seems to be
trying to be courteous and sociable - too
sociable in fact for the good of my work.

Ben and Taylor got 8 elk at park (mossy) at the Bird cliff beyond Norman, queen after dinner.

23 May. Tuesday.

Overcast and snowing. N.E. 4-6 on top.
Temp. Min. 24°; Max. 28°; 12 M. 30°; 4 P. 28°
Stormy, disagreeable day. Staid on board reading "Our Mutual Friend".
Strym over and somewhat clear after dinner.
Bpt., soaked and fried anchovies.
Dinner, baked anchovies. Last of butter.
During night felt vessel moving under influence of ground swell. A good feeling.

24 May. Wednesday.

Clear and cloudless. S1 & variable.
W 2 hrs of afternoon.
Temp. Min. 22°; Max. 32°; 12 M. 36°; 4 P. 31°; 8 P. 29°
Tried my luck at setting little anchovies in the captain's new net. Stuck one fair, but turned it against cliff and lost it. Net was too shallow and flat. Hit the wing of another. They fly with surprising velocity. I also observed a cliff 75 feet above now coal edge. After catching the anchovies for a time, I started up the cliff and went to the top.

The mountain. Open water outside the bay as far as one could see, and more free from bergs at a distance than near shore. Not more than 2½ miles of ice now between the vessel and the open sea. Yesterday's storm carried away a broad belt of our imprisoning ice and the swell produced many cracks in what remains. Open sea extends from northward. Ice around Cape Athol and Westphalhine Island. Beautiful sight!
West eastward and circled the head of the bay in land returning across bay ice - a food lead.

5-6 Mile Halls on account of the rocks. Saw first flowers of the season - white snow bunting and purple glacier. Little water running from glacier. None seems to have come up from the divided glacier.

Crew brought lifeboat from beach and left it on the ice alongside the vessel.

Mussel (all that) served for dinner. Very good. Taste somewhat like that of duck.

Red wine - bread, tea with molasses and milk, dried peaches.


Ben and Taylor got 12 murres at the big cliff in the evening. The boys report many craters in bay ice from the about 1/2 mile beyond vessel outward.

25 May.

Thursday.

Cloudless before 9 a.m. but low fog was coming in and by 10 o'clock we were covered with the cloud about 600 feet above us. Light westerly air and variable. Fog lifted considerably about mid afternoon.

Temp. Min. 22°; Max. 31°; 12 M. 32°; 4° 35°; 8. 27°

Chief took photos of me in very fine.

St. Vincent work.

Crew used gasoline blow torch for singeing their birds. Great improvement over Charley's red hot iron, doing 170, including murres, in about 1 1/2 hour.

After dinner H.C.B. and Charley went out ready to the edge of the ice and returned confirming report that the ice beyond the large berg 1 1/2 mi. out is cracked in every direction ready to form floes and fangs.

Ankle are apparently getting ready to rest for they do not fly about so much.

Out for about a half-hour's walk just before dinner.
26 May -  Friday.

Would be cloudless, were it not for thin
masses of fog, hovering around and level
with the tops of the cliffs and mountains.
But the fog thickened much soon after noon.

Wind W and light, say 1 to 2. Temp. until 38°
Temp. min. 25°; 9°, 30°; 12 m. 35°; 4h. 35°; 5h. 26°

Crew wore sheets and tackles onto the rigging.
Walked out to the large berg in the middle
of the bay about 1½ mi. from vessel, found
the exercise rather fatiguing. Crossed two
long cracks transverse to the bay about a
mile out, but could not see the nu-
merous cracks beyond the berg reported by
the captain and others. There are some
noble big bergs outside the bay which
are drifting southeastward along the
Charley's 15th birthday.

St. Vincent wine.
David Coffield
Pay: comm. much, water, sick etc.
Dinner: apples, beef, franses.

27 May -  Saturday.

Clear and cloudless at 9 a., with wind
W 1 - 2. Thin clouds and some fog around
morn, but by 2 p. toward clean, cloudless, calm.

Heavy westerly (?) wind squall raised from
about 4 to 5 this mornng, raising such
which affected the vessel.
Temp. min. 20°; 9°, 30°; 12 m. 36°; 37°, 37°; 10 h. 30°

Shot about 4 hours of this beautiful
day on shore near the new cache, watching
the little ants as they flew about, pecked on the
rocks or made love to one another. Took
two reels of motion pictures with aid
of the chief, who carried the camera a
shore and back again and threw some
at the birds when I wanted them started up.

In company with Fiander tried my hand
at netting birds and caught two thus.

After dinner I caught a disabled one on
the ice foot at the cache, in my hands.
Captain Pickles and Taylor went out to Nor - 1/51
Man's Gulch and beyond. Lots of murmurs and
grumbles about the Big Bird Cliffs. Saw many
engines on the ice, which is getting into bad condition.
Saw two or three feet wide comes in midway
of the big bluff and looks hopeful for speedy
development of the ice beyond it.


Overcast, thick outside. Wind S.E. 6-7
bore out latter part of afternoon (4.39 m.p.h.) and then
snow fell.

Temp. Min. 25.0; Max. 28.0; 12 M. 29.5; 4 H. 28.0
Day is chilly, mischievous and disagreeable,
but we trust that the high wind which began
to blow off the ice cap early this morning
will drive away some ice. Let her blow
as hard as she will, we all say. The less
is the better for us. No anchor from clipper today.

First: Cabbage, boiled collards, boiled salt pork,\n
potatoes, dried beans.

29 May. Monday.

Overcast a.m. with granular snow falling
from about 10 o'clock for bank of morn.

Wind S. S. Cleaned off soon after noon
and became cloudless, except for low-
lying alky fog in distant east. Wind g. 5-6 came
east of the north. Keen and gusty.

Temp. Min. 25 1/2; Max. 30.5; 12 M. 30.5; 4 H. 28.0; 9 H. 28.0
Clouds of anchovy on cliffs today and
even melted about 150 of the birds.
On board all day except for short walk
just before dinner! Wind too strong and
disagreeable for comfortable walking.

4:00 Vincent work. David Coffenried.

11:40: oatmeal, little milk.

Dinner: macaroni soup, salt beef and pork, potatoes, turnip,
Cloudless morning, though somewhat hazy. Wind E 2-3. Gradually grew stronger and by 6 p.m., heavy S.E. gale (8-9) was raging and the air was full of flying fresh snow. Worst storm we have had for some time.

Temp. Min. 28°; Max. 39°; 12 m. 39°; 6 p. 39°; 9:30-35°

Mme arrived with Mme about 3 a.m., having made the trip from Umanak in 8 hours. All well at Umanak. Plenty of seals there. Eggging we made the trip across a fortnight ago in 6 hours. Made brought letters from Eskimos and Peter which kept me busy for some hours and then the wind was so strong that I did not go out and now - 6:30 p.m. — the scene outside is so wild that we are glad enough of the shelter afforded by the ship's cabin.

Mme says that Selkisuma, who was here on 17 May, returned to Umanak over the ice camp without coming down here. He brought back some effects from his old igloo east of Cape York, near Cape Melville. He Eskimo name for Cape York is Ignaqagnammi. (Dominative Ignaqagnak?)

Snow ceased ca 8 o'clock but gale continued raging. Mme went out and got 40 little ants.

31 May. Wednesday. Atemp. Min. 21.5°

Overcast & thick. Wind S.S. 4-5. Latter part afternoon full gale raged at times.

Rained hard last night and again from 5-7 p.m. Temp. Min. 33°; Max. 39°; 12 m. 36°; 4:30. 39°; 8:35°

Mme started for Umanak ca. 11 o'clock but came back ca 2 p.m., having journeyed half

An ice camp dangerous from thick atmosphere, heavy wind and driving snow. Its foot dogs have had nothing to eat for three days.

Rented out for whale soon after

The house is still so dry that the cabin ceiling looks a good bit.

Made built tin and canvas float over the stove in plank amidships on port side.
Vessel shook and knocked against the ice considerably last night, but could go backward only about 6", despite all the heavy wind. To-day a line was run out from her port bow and made fast to the ice and fenders were lowered on the port side.

Mene fed his dogs this evening on the little ducks which he netted yesterday.

1 June. Thursday.

Strong gale continued through night and was accompanied by heavy rain. Wind moderated and rain changed to snow at 4 a.m. At 9 a.m. overcast and thick with snow falling thickly and S.W. 3. storm cleared, the most clear, by noon. Clear by 3 p.m.

Temp. Min. 31°; Max. 31°; 12 m. 32°; 4 p.m. 31°; 8 a.m. 27°.

Temp. Water at 1 a.m. 34°.

Little ducks returned to our cliffs this morning. Some St. Vincent work this afternoon. Kindred by H.C. P. reminiscences of Bermuda etc.

But for 2 mi. walk before dinner. Not much good surface now to elminate on the bay. Sticky snow makes hard going.

After dinner Norman and Chief went out to the new creack about ½ mi. from ship and measured thickness of ice with a wire. "Strong 4 foot".

Mene got away again for line work about 6 p.m. Taking my compass with him to guard against contingent of fog on the ice cap. This is more than now. We got 19 a.m. to day.

Ralph cut Mene's hair yesterday and he looks less like an Eskimo than before. More American.

The edge of the ice front is getting honeycombed.

2 June. Friday.

Clear and C2 with wind S.W. 2 at 9 a, later the wind was easterly and variable, stronger.

Temp. Min. 24°; Max. 30°; 12 m. 27°; 4 p.m. 31°; 8 a.m. 27°.

End of melting ice to get water for crew began filling tanks with water from the bucket, digging through surface snow to get it.
Crew washed down deck this morning.

Finished St. Vincent work for the present and began the preparation of an account of the "Arctic Voyage of the George B. Clough" for publication.

Out for 3½ hr. on ice and shore before dinner.

Walking on the bay is tedious work now, the bare ice being too smooth and slippery for easy progress in karraks, then being comparatively little hard snow and the soft snow being slushy and disappearable. The little aunts allow out to come very close—within 5 yds or less, sometimes—before they rise in great whirring clowns which almost darken the air as they pass close to his head on their way out cycling around the head of the bay. The big gulls and gulls cause great commotion among the little aunts, when they come near because they feed upon the little birds. The little aunts have several active enemies; the gulls; the hares which eat birds and young and ear their eggs besides caching eggs for the winter; and mankind, both Eskimos and white, who get both birds and eggs. But there still are millions of the aunts, though but one egg inlaid to a clutch. The case, two of them, killed one.

Charles, singled 178 little aunts today for our Mass. It takes 3 apeople to go around (20 birds) and some of us would eat more if we got them. The captain bravely eats more than one. More & Norman got the extra ones left by him this afternoon. Salt horse one well past for dinner.

3 June. Saturday.

Overcast (C 4) Wind S. W. 1-2
Temp. Min. 26°; Max. 34°; 12 M. 35½°; 4 M. 3 ½°; 8 M. 3 ½°

H. P. took observations as noon using astrophorg.
Out for 1½ hr. before dinner on cliffs, climbing up from new coal cache and coming down through big gulls east of the rjful. Edge of bay ice seems to have come in somewhat since my last ascent and now is about 44 mi. outside large berg, extending from Point midway of Bird cliffs across bay to come inside of island. Collected willow tree about from fur long to take home to Britton.

Ardlets for but t and chicken & venison for dinner.
4 June. Sunday.

Overcast and rather thick. Light fine snow falling. Wind S.W. 1-2
Temp. Min. 29°; 9a. 32½°; 12m. 30°; 4p. 32°; 8p. 29°
Bf. Communal much; fried bacon, sauces, bread, molasses,
Poor coffee. Dinner: little cake.
Day is chilly and uncomfortable, with the
Breeze from the southwest (or W.) rather raw.

5 June. Monday.

Min. 27½°; 9a. 36°; 12m. 37°; 4p. 36°; 8p. 34°
C. F. Calm and clear. Lt. W. remarkable pilot. M.
Rolled up sleeping bag and hung it from ceiling.
Have used it enjoyable for five months but it is too warm now. Photograph H. C. P. in his full gear costume. Kaspian
(Alhagrdobates) and bear skin pants (Pete).
Worked on Cluett voyage an hour or two and
then developed plates.

H. C. P. agreed to put my bags of salt on deck
and cover them with burlap gratis.

Our 6-8 p.m. for stroll on deck and shore. Ice
along edge 4 in. feet increasing, rather
Sand came up through cracks now where the
wires were washing, ahead of the vessel.
Ben and Taylor got 15 sea fowles near the big bluff.

6 June. Tuesday.

Overcast and rather thick. Wind at 9a.
S.E. 3-4, veering by 10:30 to N.W. (V3) 3-4, but light by
3 p.m. and calm after 5:00 clock.
Temp. Min. 30°; 9a. 38°; 10:30 a.m. 33° (with change of
Wind); 12m. 34°; 4p. 36°; 8p. 32°
Did some work on "Cluett Voyage"
Found blankets rather cold and heavy last night, after the sleeping bag, i.e. is so light with all its warmth.

Out for an hour on shore east of the igloo; inspected a turfy site well back on up—
beach which had evidently been used for a whole season's residence years ago when caribou still were gotten here. Big rock fragments which had rolled down from the cliff were taken ad-
vantage of to form a wall, small stones and turf being used to stop up the openings. Perhaps the site is not as old after all, for the caribou horns used in making the food cache (?) were still horns that were picked up and utilized on account of their convenient size and shape. Curle residences, these Eskimo sites and turfies.

Photographed (19.1-935) the crew hoisting a barrel of water from the brook on to the ship.

Several (9) seals were seen on the ice in the southern part of the bay. After dinner Ben and Taylor went out to try to get one. They found that the seals had come up through two (or more) holes which they had been gnawed (i.e. from C.P.) through the ice 3/8 of the way across from here. Captain feet in one of the holes and said that the ice was rather thin and that the seals proved the gnawing.

Ben shot a biggamonster quill. A beautiful bird.

7 June. Wednesday.

Began to snow about midnight and has snowed heavily all day. W.E. gale (8) blowing this morning, but wind lessened in strength after noon. Strong S.W. gale at 4 p.m.

Temp. Min. 27°; Max. 27°; 12 M., 32°; S.H. 29°; S. 29°

Wind seemed to be westerly on taste, judging from sound of surf breaking along the edge of the bay ice. A windy stormy day. Apparently the little ants
feet the coming of the storm, for they were very wild yesterday afternoon and in the evening they all deserted the cliffs and went out to sea.

There is daily and several times daily, complaint on the part of the Mate, Norman and the chief regarding the scanty amount of food provided. The Mate is the worst kicker. Now and to-day he gave Charlie fits for eating up the birds left this morning from the number provided for us five, instead of going forward to get his own and claiming these for a snack here. Rather rough on Charlie and Norman defended him. Fifteen little ducks were brought out for our breakfast and Charlie assumed two pounds for himself. Captain ate none, I three, Mate four, Chief eight (2) and Norman three, leaving three on the platter. Captain told Charlie that he might have his (H.C.P.) share, so the boy cleaned the platter, but saved one of his birds forward for Norman. The mate had had more than his share anyhow, hence there was no kick coming from him except as to the total number of birds cooked. It seems easy to start trouble on board a ship in the arctic, but things are More pleasant now than before the sun came back.

At 4 p.m. the wind at the ship was strong (6+) from the S.W. and it must be pretty heavy outside. Sleet (6+) in harsh soft wet snow not on deck it still moving hard.

Thursday. 8 June.

Thickly overcast at 9 a.m. but snow had ceased falling. Total 10-12 inches and H.C.P. considers this the heaviest snowfall of the year. Wind S. or S.E. 2-3 or more. Strong S.E. outside and snow or sleet flying. Temp. min 2.5°; max 3.2°; 22 hr 3.3°; day 3.1°; 8 hr 2.9°. Another day on board - tedious enough. Got in some good time on "Crest Voyage"
The little ants came back this morning but they returned to the open water at mid afternoon, and snow began to fall again about 1:30. They knew! Had backed sea pigeons with the little ants for dinner. Also good. One of the pigeons has on it about three times as much wear as a little ant has. Not so dark in color.

light snow again from 4:30 & above 7½.

9 June. Friday.

C 4, S.E.3. At noonless cloudy, light wind. Temp. 64°. Jenk. Min. 26½; Pa. 30½; 12 M. 31°; 4 P. 30°; 9 P. 27°

On board all day. Walking on the ice was too difficult and much of the time the wind was too high for comfort on the bay.

Made bookshelves in captain's office.

Biff: anklets and sea pigeons, pied. dinner: salt horse - canned peaches for dessert.

Worked on "Cluett's Voyage". On board all day.

10 June. Saturday.

Clear and almost cloudless, calm.

C 1 later but practically no wind.

Temp. Min. 23°; Pa. 35°; 12 M. 32°; 4 P. 32°; 9 P. 26°

On board all day, the walking continuing difficult and wet. "Cluett's Voyage". Made finished bookshelves. H.C.P. painted them.

Little ants back on cliffs in greater numbers than ever. Ben alone got 154. Fifteen were caught in one swoop of his net, but six of them got away from him. Total for two 206.

The captain is in a triumph, continuous talking without reference to whether one is reading or trying to work or not.

Ben kept great numbers of little ants in Norman's gopher traps here by thousands.
11 June. Sunday.

Thickly overcast and calm at 9 a.m. Skies grew brighter by 11 A.M. and the wind, now out of the S., brought a brisk N.W. breeze. The sky cleared of clouds by 7 P.M. Temp., min. 25°; max. 36°; 10 a.m. 45°; 12 m. 34°; 4 p.m. 31°; 8 p.m. 29°.

At 11 this morning the temp. had dropped back to 30°; wind still S.W. The weather is turning colder and darker.

Started out at noon for a walk. Had a little jumping over rocks to do to get ashore at points where the current is rapid. Went up the hill to a long grove of conifers halfway to Norman's Field. Saw some yellow foxgloves and a new little white flower in addition to the flowers of the seamy grass and willow which have already been noted. Edge of open water seems to be about 2½ miles outside the large bay berg, or 1½ miles from the vessel. The bay is too fast to be discouragingly solid and immovable, except for the hopes of water now stretching almost continuously along the ice foot of the north shore of the bay.

Outside, there is far more open water in sight. Waded through lots of soft snow to the top of the hill and observed the same or worse ice conditions extending to the northwest. Got back to vessel at 4 o'clock after a rather fatiguing walk, but it was far better than the preceding four days of confinement on board.

12 June. Monday.

Clear and cloudless at 9 a.m. with wind strong (NE) from N. or N.E. Cleared over this middle of the day but clearer again in latter part of afternoon. Much stronger wind at times and vessel rocking a little. But oh how cold it holds! Temp., min 24°; max 30°; 12 m. 33°; 8 p.m. 31°. Out and about all day, on account of blistered feet resulting from yesterday's tomp in rubber mocassins with lammies inside them. Worked on Cluff article and read in "Great Expectations".
13 June. Tuesday.

Cloudless and more or less C at intervals. Wind N.-W. 5-6 at 9. Becoming variable in direction and strength later.

Temp. Min. 28°; Max. 35°; 12m. 37°; 4p. 35°; 8p. 32°

Chief connected up the toilet in my room and the bathroom this morning and the coal-tan had the latter room thoroughly cleaned.

Out for short walk on bay and shore, but the walking was not good and my feet have me. Stepped into a hidden hole in the bay ice 2' or so deep. Water came in over the top of cannie. Cold, all night. These holes hidden under the mantle of the recent heavy snow, are a source of danger on the bay ice and the places between bay ice and ice foot make it increasingly difficult to get ashore near the ship—chief took another series of photos of me in my fur.

Copy of menu in re. Dr. Hunt's work.

Bacteriology. Investigation of infections. Sputum was carried on but brought out no new new fact. Infections probable those which were brought up by white men. No tuberculosis in the tribe but other infections come in and are readily taken and severely taken by Eskimos. Felons are rather more common than among whites at home. Microscopic exam. blood white and Eskimos. No. of red corpuscles high. Haemoglobin up to 100 on standard scale.

Collected 3 muns of stains and heads & Two brains for specimen. & his Estimous in 7 muns of specimen—stains & heads.
14 June. Wednesday.

Clear and almost cloudless morning. Some high cirrus clouds in afternoon. Dazzling water fog in the distant west.
Temp. min. 23°; max. 33°; 12 m. 32°; 4 h. 28°; 8 h. 26°

Out on shore for 1 1/2 hrs. photographing birds on cliff, and tales &c. Developed a dozen plates in the afternoon.

Heavy wind from E. S. E. (left of ast.) sprang up at noon. Blows fiercely till latter part of afternoon and then died down.

Mate broke up our three-handed pinochle game this evening by his fault finding. He had the game all night but was so sorry, because I told Norman to lead his queen of hearts to me when it made not a particle of difference to the mate, since he had no hearts, or trumps and I had the highest heart and because neither Nor- man nor I could out bid him at the end when he (mate) was 990. That we threw down our hands. The mate broke up the skinner games last winter in a similar babyish fashion, and once before in pinochle gathered up the cards and refused to let the game go on because he was getting crotchety hands.

Well—it is a relief to me to have the card playing stop, I was getting awfully tired of it any how. He is a fine man, honest and straightforward, and I really like him better than any other member of the crew, but he has an awful temper and hates to lose games or even tries worse than any other man I ever played with. I think. Many is the time that I have lost to him just to keep him good natured.

Captain says "No more cards in the cabin."

15 June. Thursday.

Clear and almost cloudless till 9 o'clock, but soon clouded over and
several snow squalls came during the 62
rest of the day. Wind S.E. or E.S.E. and
heavy (50/70-8) all day.
Temp. min. 25°; max. 32°; 12 m. 52°; 4 p. 32°; 8 p. 31°.
Extremely disagreeable, with lots of driving
snow in the air at times. We hope that
the gale, combined with the spring tides to-
day, may have done some damage to our
bay ice. But we want warmer weather!
On board all day. Got in some work on the
"Cluett" article. Captain Pickels raffled
off his watch (Wallace, 17 jewel, gold-filled case) a-
mong the crew on 64 ticket ranging from
1d to 64d total $20.80. H.C.P. himself drew
out the numbers and Taylor won the ticket.
There was some grumbling of course among
the unsuccessful ones, because the captain
took so long to find the last number in the con,
but I could not see anything crooked in the case.
Every number was drawn. I went down to
the forecastle to see the drawing, although I had
no interest whatever in the result.
Little extra for 6p. and dinner. Dry peas and
for dessert at dinner.
Wind less riding at 8 o'clock than before.

16 June. Friday.

Clear & cloudless all day, but overcast
in evening (8h.) Heavy eastern wind 5-4
a.m. dying down by 6 a.m. Calm at 9 a.m.
and that or nearly so all day.
Temp. min. 28°; max. 35°; 12 m. 40°; 4 p. 38°; 8 p. 35°.
Had chief take photo of me in fur again,
the preceding set being somewhat out of focus.
Now to 3h. on cliffs, going up by gneiss,
est of igloo. Lovely day and beautiful
outlook from top of cliff. Blue sea and
lots of open water, but does it get any worse?
Wrote got 133 little notes, and Norman 40 with
his new rep. & total for crew is more than $500
New 178 Tobacco 145
17 June. Saturday.

Clear, cloudless, calm. A perfect day. 

Temp. min. 27°; max. 38°; 12 m. 38°; 2 p. 42°; 3 p. 43°; 4 p. 39°; 8 p. 39°.

On board reading, writing and caring for negatives except for an hour or more in mid-afternoon spent in going to the gulf east of Pedestal's islet to photograph little ants. Not well satisfied with the flight that I saw, but exposed 6 plates.

Sky was partly cloudy and wind was moderately strong from the S.S. in the evening. Our fluecked, washed and cleaned 335 little ants today. Mate made some iron shot holes for use in pushing ice.

18 June. Sunday.

Overcast and almost raining. 

Wind S.S. 7-8. A real good gale. It ought to do some damage to the ice, for the tide last night and today is extra high. Norman reported this morning that it flowed out the rest of the floe west of the beach last night. Temp. 4 a. 43°

Temp. min. 36°; max. 39°; 12 m. 38°; 4 p. 36°; 8 p. 36°

Norman and the chief went ashore at the lumber point with some difficulty. Chief brought back several blossoms of the yellow arctic holly. Last year the Crocker land letters reached the Museum on 19 June. Hence I am hoping that my letters reached you yesterday. But I do not know that they have even left Greenland. The uncertainties of this life here are trying.

Charlie got into writing about the boat trip, make the intake work.

19 June. Monday.

C.1. Wind S1 veering to W1-2 at 10 a. Calm at 12 m. Left of variable W. in 5° M.
Yesterday wind removed snow from ice where the cover was thin and made the walking good there. Elsewhere on bay the snow is thick and soft and footing very bad. Some more pans of ice seen to have gone from the edge of the ice, but the process is slow. Encouraging melting going on along line of water coming up through cracks along ice front of northern shore, where melting is helped by boats from the qehaas. Was out for an hour along shore and on shoulder of hill above lumber point. Poffis already getting abundant.

Norman and Taylor went seal hunting along the south shore, but the animals were too quick for them though each ventured a shot. They went out to the edge of the ice and then along the dangerous ice foot to where the "Queen Elizabeth" is cached. They report new cracks and encouraging looks of the ice. Abundance of birds on the water. Ben went out to Norman's qehaas and big bluff and got several sea fowls but could not go to where the muskies are.

Put in four hours on "Clipped "Voyage."

20 June. Tuesday.

Overcast and foggy. Calm in morning but strong eastern wind sprung up in late afternoon. Looked bad on ice edge. Snow.
Temp. min. 31°; max. 35°; 12 m. 34°; 4 h. 340; 8 h. 34°.

Men, Egingnah, Ahingnoobluks and one other Echigma (7) came in about 10 a.m. from Umunak, Egingnah bringing letters from Etc and Peter and from Rasmussen, who arrived at North Star Bay on the 17th bringing mail from New York which he sent down to me. Most welcome - but the news that my beloved mother passed away on 16 December saddens me. 35 letters, 3 ore telegrams.
21 June. Wednesday

Overcast and foggy at 9 a.m., with wind S.W. 2-4. Very soon cleared and wind shifted to N.W. and lessened in force. A beautiful day. Strong N. W. 2-15 on Temp. min. 31°; max. 32°; 12 m. 4-0; 4.40. 8.40; 8.37.

Too windy and snow for Esquimaux to leave last night as they intended to do, but Aberto and the boy got away for Cape York about 11 a.m., and Esquimaux and Mane left about noon, Mane walking on ahead for a while. I rode out with Esquimaux until he overtook them about a mile from the schooner, when I left them and walked over to the high hills bordering the Chilkat Glacier on the north along its lower course. Found a ledge of granite there dipping 15-20° N. and overlying the glacier. Returned through the meadow and along the edge of the glacier, late in the afternoon. Went out in my jacket without hat, scarf or mittens, since I did not expect to make the excursion. Was perfectly comfortable until after 2 o'clock, when the wind, which had been light from S.W. & S.N.W., suddenly shifted to N.E. and was very keen. Walking and sledging on the trail up to the ice cap was difficult and tiring on account of the softness of the snow. Wanted to go to North Star Bay, but decided not to on account of the laborious walking and Dr. H. Hunt's positive advice, said down again by 6 p.m. Not to undertake the trip as it was too strenuous on account of my physical condition. Sent my camera outfit to Esquimaux as follows: graflex complete with 500 roll film, telephoto attachment, wide angle lens (2400), tripod, changing bag, 20 dozen plates, some developing material.

The wind which began to blow about 2 p.m. from N.E. soon became strong and by 4 o'clock was high and gusty. Had I did not understand the ice cap, though it may not be blowing so hard up there. Read my letters all through again and enjoyed them, all the news being good except that about mother and Elizabeth. The latter died in Norway of consumption about the middle of February.
Clear and cloudless with light air (S1) at 9 a.m. The heavy northeaster died out about 7 a.m., but came back again with force about 10 a.m. and blew with gale force at intervals till mid afternoon. Then died out again. Clear and cloudless all day.
Temp. Min. 30°; Max. 41°; 12 M. 40°; 4 P. 40°.

Crew sluiced down the masts. Made line from port quarter past to the ice.

I unpacked my tuck and got into every thing that I might wish to take with me if I were to leave the "Cruitt" and into the other only what might be left on board without inconvenience. Also packed up box for Eskew with some underwear, tobacco, etc., ready to go to Unincuck by Petu or whoever comes over with Captain Corner.

Went to church and see the midnight sun, but Sunday, Monday and Tuesday nights were cloudy or stormy and last night the gale was too strong for me to attempt.

May go up to Whitt Sun at moon light now.
(2.30 p.m.) Did go up and had a fine little excursion. Left vessel at 10:30 p.m. Went ashore near the cagoo and ascended the big gully 1/4 mi. or more east of Subbath. Easy to see the grass, moss and mostly small stones and earth with not many large areas of big angular blocks to high truth. Pretty cold in the shadow of the cliffs and mountain. 30° on board when I left and colder on shore because there was no wind and ice was forming on the little pools. When I got up to the edge of the pinnacle I saw the man building the cairn on the top of the cliff overlooking the vessel, but I did not go toward them then. At 5 p.m. Ralph, Ben, Taylor and Charlie had left the vessel before 8 o'clock to go up and build the cairn and be there at midnight on this one of the two "longest days" of the year. I kept on toward my knoll till 11:35, when I was at elevation 1050 ft. about 300 yards from top. The view was beautiful,
with lots of open blue water in sight. The cabin was finished and I could hear the men stowing to me, though they were fully a mile away. I gave an answering shout, which they did not hear and receiving by my watch that the proposed photo had probably not been taken I started toward them. Reached the cabin at 11:58 and the captain took one picture with me in the group, then I took one with him in it. The cabin is conical in shape and 7 or 8 ft. high. I could not take any pictures for myself, because I have no more films and I sent my graphex camera to Etc on Tuesday. The shadow of the cliffs is 1/3 way across the bay and the cabin's rays do not strike even the trunks of the vessels east. Could see some ducks and gulls on the surface of the fresh water pond behind the beach on the south side of the bay. Picked some huckleberries near the cabin, the light of the midnight sun. Very little wind (W.S.W.) on the plateau and the whole scene was beautiful. Sun is about 10° above the northern horizon and it is well above the mountains between us and North Star Bay, but its rays come at too low an angle to have much heating effect. We all came down a gully in the face of the cliff, I being the last to leave at about 12:10 a.m. Reached the "Chett" at 12:30 a.m.

23 June.  Friday.

Clear, cloudless; easterly or light variable winds from S.E. or S. in a.m. and moderate from W. in afternoon. Cabin evening. Temp. Min. 23°; Max. 38°; 12 m. 39°; 4 P. 35°; Fh. 35°.

On board writing letters. Went out for an hour on bay ice along northern shore before dinner. Lots of concealed holes in the ice. Stepped into three going down 1/2 ft. into one. The curious footing along the open cracks where water has undercuts for 2 - 3 ft. leaving late shelf of 4" frozen ice.
Chief thought in some purple heather from the floor this morning. Taylor found the first eggs (1) of the season. May be we shall have some for breakfast Sunday morning.

24 June. Saturday.

Clear and cloudless. Light S. or S.E. wind at 9 a.m. partly calm later and light to moderate N.E. during first of afternoon.

Charlie & Norway washed cabin walls and ceiling to great improvement of the room.
Chief washed my beardskin pants for me—quite a job. Gave him 10 cigars, since he has still to dry and rub them.

From 12 to 4 was out geologizing on cliffs and in gulch next last of red lakes' edges.
Temp. on shore—shade near 43°; sun 47°; shade in gulch 42°; on top 75°—500'. A. M. 7°, 34°.
Found Hinomian quartzite in gulch and on plateau, see note. Greenland 2, p.s. 16 & 17.

Two or three days ago H.C.P. told me that he came up the Greenland coast when he was a very young man as navigator on a halibut fisherman, as far as off Upernavik but did not make the coast anywhere except at a small bright close to Egegikminde.

This afternoon at 3:30 I took the altitude of the base of the cairn as 760' A.T. Measured the cairn as being 7'3" high on eastern side.

The crew are having lots of fun hunting for little-ankle eggs, but they do not find many yet and they have to more tons of things to get those.

Had sea pigeon each in addition to little ants for dinner. The meat is common and not as good in flavor as that of the little ank. Liver-brown in color.

Flowers of several kinds are becoming more abundant now, mosses not ready for collecting.
To-day H.C.P. asked me to sell him some of my tobacco. Quite a change of front since 4 May, when he declared with an oath that he would not take any of it under any circumstances either by gift or sale! And it is too late now, having disposed of what I had left over from the coal transaction, except 11 little flags which, as I told the captain, I am reserving for emergencies. Hence there is none for him now.

25 June. Sunday.

Scattered cirrus clouds at 9 a.m., but sky became overcast by 10-0 0'el. Light E or S.E. air at 9 a.m., increasing to moderate breeze by noon. Strong E.S.E.

Temps. min. 25°, 9 a.m. 37°, 10:30 a.m. 49°, 12 m. 39 1/2°, 6:15 1/2°, 8 p.m. 35°.

Some sensible swell affected vessel last evening. Strong easterly (S.E.?) wind in afternoon with heavy snow squall from 4 to 5 o'clock, and occasional light snow later.

On board all day. Writing letters &c. Reading in "East of the Nigerians".

Had some little ark eggs at breakfast. They are very palatable. Yolk is rather red in color, and the white is rather translucent when boiled hard. The egg is about half as heavy as an ordinary hen egg, and is pale greenish blue in color. It is very large in comparison with the size of the bird. The eggs are laid on the ground in the crevices of the cliffs and between the rocks of the talus slope. Normal number of eggs in a clutch is just one, and the mother bird fights to protect it or seeks to draw it away into a place of greater security from pursuit. Ben and Taylor each caught a bird yesterday just as she was about to lay and each averted the egg from his bird. Forcible partitionism! Little ark hot-pie, with underdone dumplings, bread, summer, molasses and tea for dinner.

Stormy evening.
26 June. Monday

Partly cloudy (C4), with light S.E. wind and occasional squalls in the morning. Clear afternoon and strong gusty wind. Temp. Min. 38°; Max. 37°; 12 M. 36°; 4 H. 35°; 8 H. 32°

Worked on "Cluett Voyage". Read in "Tales of the Michigan". Took a half-hour walk on Bay ice before dinner, but did not go far in spite of direction on account of bad walking, there being many concealed as well as open holes, much slush and many pools of water on the ice. Increase since Saturday.

There seems to be much or at any rate some discontent among the crew, over the bird-catching and egg-collecting business. H.C.P. has praised Ben and Taylor so much that they have gotten the big head. This morning they had lot of eggs for breakfast, but would not give MacDougal any because he had not been out getting any though he had been poking birds for the general use. He has not eaten any meat or birds for months, but Ben ate 18 eggs and Taylor a dozen, while MacDougal had nothing but bread and uncles, mush and coffee, sitting beside them. Norman gave the forecastle fits about their hogginess. Where and when will all this acrimonious debate end? I don’t want to hear anything about "grog" or "tobacco" for ten years after I get home.

We had quite a laugh on Norman a day or two because he spoke in all seriousness about the "paws" of the little ants. To-day the laugh was on the chief for talking about a "litter" of chickens.

An awful lot of stones have to be moved in hunting for the eggs. A good many last year’s eggs have been found.
27 June. Tuesday.

Overcast and thick. Sun tried to shine a little while this morning but very successfully. Strong easterly (ESE) wind most of the day; at times rising to force of a gale. Rain mingled with snow several hours. Temp. min 30°; max 36°; 12H. 38°; 4H. 34°; 8H. 32°. On board all day. Writing letters mostly. Finished "Lost of the Mohicans" last night. Crew took life boat on board today.

Ice and snow have melted a good deal in last 24 hrs., rain helping the process. Many floe of water to be seen on bay ice in every direction. Jolly boat is floating in such a pool.

Baked mince pies in addition to little cuts for dinner. Flavor is like savory duck.

28 June. Wednesday.

Clear and cloudless, but yesterday's easterly gale continued all night and until latter part of afternoon. Temp. min 30°; max 36°; 12H. 37°; 4H. 35°; 8H. 32°. Sorted correspondence and made out list of C.E.C. Muster personal property on board this AM. After dinner went up on cliffs east of jölo hunting birds' eggs but found none. Went on up to plateau and around to second eastern gash geologizing, then crossed flat at head of bay and went along beach to outlet of southern pond. All three the outlets of all three ponds now cut only across the ice foot. Ice foot is unchek •

[Signature]

[Date]
Weled and honey combed along the cracks which developed during the winter. The middle of our freezing stream has done much the most cutting thus far. Saw two seals in the pool outside the beach, one of which came into the inner basin. Saw so or so eider ducks and a dozen or 15 gulls at the southern basin.

Chief told me yesterday that H.C. made some ill natured, sneering remarks to the other day about my packing up the C.S.E. books to send to Keilhau. What a surly disposition the captain has! He always has something nasty to say about everyone, except Dr. Grenfell and Dr. Little and he has ventured some criticisms regarding Dr. Grenfell.

This has been another good egg day, but the lowest time is almost over. The mate himself got 106 today and the total of all hens to date is 85 dozen. Seal beside vessel.

29 June. Thursday.

Overcast, thick, stormy. Wind E. or S.E. 1-2 at 9 a.m., but soon afterward heavy easterly gale began to rage. Latter part of afternoon wind shifted to S.W. and has moderated strongly. E. again in evening. Heavy rain 7-8 a.m.; rain and snow at intervals afterward.

Temp. min 30°; max 40°; 12 m. 36°; 4 p.m. 36°; 8 p.m. 35°.

Disagreeable day but we hope and think its damage is being done to the ice. Went up onto knoll after dinner to look out over bay. Water line seems nearer to the big central berg than it was two or three weeks ago, but clearance by her means looks hopeless. Cook was moved up into the deck galley after dinner. (He went down 21 October.) He complained bitterly about coming up, just as he did last October about going down. Aronoid makes knoll 200 ft above bay.
30 June Friday.

Cloudy (C4) up to 10 a.m. then scattering cirrus clouds till late afternoon when cirro-stratus became thick. Fine day. S. E. 3 at 9 a.m. but N.W. 3-4 from 10 a.m. changing back to E. or S. E. late in afternoon. Some heavy westerly wind last night all night. This drove pack this way and ice is jammed outside the bay as far as one can see.

Temp. min. 32°F; max. 41°F; 12 m. 35°F; 41°F. 10°F; 8°F. 36°

Wrote letters to Eskblaw, Dunrell, Reeds. Walked on bay ice and shore east of glacier for more than an hour before dinner. Some of the holes in the ice seem to be getting larger and deeper though I have more over 4 feet in depth (39° east) except on a month ago which penetrated the ice. Instant depths now are 12, 26, 30. of water. Several varieties of seal were noted in the hole. Sea came up in force alongside vessels. Counted 400.

Corned beef for dinner. Will put up at the canvas and they are becoming hard to catch with the nets. Egg season is over.

About 10:30 a.m. Capt. Cowan and Ewing arrived from Unamak. Evidently rather hard walking, but Capt. Cowan made light of it and said that he ought to have gone over there for a time anyhow.

Eskblaw's letter informs me that Mr. H. has apparently made an arrangement with Capt. Packets for going to the States on the "Cluett." I had a hint of this plan this morning from Norman.
July. Saturday. 174

Overcast and thick. A strong gale began to rage about 10 o'clock this morning and has continued all day. Wind E. nor. S. E. 8 1/2 to 10 knots. Temp. min. 33°, max. 37°, 12 m. 40°, 4:36 a.m. 38°, 5:30 p.m. 37°.

The storm has been too severe to permit Eqingnak to start back to Unanark today. Work letters to Ekblaw, Rasmussen, Peter & Hunt.

The wind has had great effect in softening and melting the surface of the ice and making gales. The report is that some ice has been driven off from the edge of the bay. Usual report!

Captain Cook advises me to have nothing to say to Captain Pickels against Man's going down on the "Chautt." I have not been consulted in the matter and my silence will not compromise the Museum in any way, since I cannot prevent H.C.P.'s doing as he pleases, whereas I might easily commit the Museum with reference to the charter party by making any effort to control the use of the vessel in any way.

Incl. letters for Mrs. Osborn and Mr. Shannon in packet going to Sk at Unanark

2 July. Sunday.

Another severely stormy day. Wind E. or S. E. 8 1/2 q. Considerable rain. Fresh.

Temp. min. 36 1/2°, max. 41 1/2°, 12 m. 40°, 4:36 a.m. 38°, 5:30 p.m. 37°.

Are glad that the heavy storm continues. Make come in after making up her mooring for the bowlines, which had been torn loose from the ice, and remarked "jee! It's only just begun to blow." Much more water in pools on the ice than appeared yesterday. Some more ice said to be gone outside, but the "bugbear berg" holds its place in the middle of the bay 1 1/2 m. from the ship. Eqingnak still here. For 6 p.
we had the usual commissary, molasses, bread, coffee and curry of mutton or beef with pickles.

Dinner: A large combined little ants and mutton.

Late in evening asked H.C.P. regarding truth of report that Mene was going out on the "Chett." He said that he was going to take Mene along as a hunter, signed on as a regular member of the crew, and discharge him in Canada (or perhaps Newfoundland?). I raised no objection of course, having no right to raise any, but I said that I was very sorry that Mene was going on Mene's own account as well as on account of his former friends in the States. H.C.P. said that he incurred liability under the immigration laws of either Canada or America, because he had the right to sign on foreigners and discharge them on arrival as destination, by doing so before the shipping commissioners and paying a fee of $2.

3 July. Monday.

Overcast. Thick and snow-squally at times. Southeastely (or E?) storm continues with renewed strength. Wind varied from 7 to 9 in force.

Sunny Temp. Min. 32°; Max. 37°; 12m. 36°; 40. 36°; 80. 35°

Egingworth went out and shot a seal near a hole not far from the edge of the ice. The crew went out and dragged the carcass in over the ice with a rope.

Bff. mutton scouse.

Dinner: seals and flippers and liver plus corned beef. Snowing hard 8-8:30 p.m. and wind become very light. Some more light snow fell during the night.
4 July. Tuesday.

Cloudy. Wind S.E. 3 and variable. Some calm hours. flurry of snow about 11 a.m. Temp. Min. 33°; Max. 36°; 12 m. 36°; 4 P.M. 37°; 8 P.M. 34°

Not a wholly pleasant day, but a great relief from the last three days of storms.

Esquimaux got another seal for us. It takes an interleaving to be successful in hunting seals.

Fourth was celebrated by the addition of flannel duff and raising to the dinner menu. Had little eggs for breakfast.

Out for 3/4 hr on bay ice to Cape Corner before dinner.

Captain Corner this morning after reading

Dr. Hunt's written opinions regarding my physical condition and ability to make journey to Umamak, agreed with me in thinking that it was not best for me to go over to North Star Bay now and that I was doing right in staying here and going out on the "Chinetti" if the break out before the arrival of the chief steamer, or transferring both of us and all museum and expedition property from the schooner to the steamer if the latter should come before we are released from Parker Sound Bay.

G.C. reports that Peter says that a tidal

have visited this region in the spring or early summer of 1912, moving heavy stones

and big pieces of turf up the beach at Saunders Island and flooded some tramps.

5 July. Wednesday.

Beautiful day, clear, but C4 in earlier part of day, almost cloudless through afternoon. Calm or reach 80. N.W.2-3 outside.

Temp. Min. 31°; Max. 39°; 12 m. 38°; 4 P.M. 44°; 8 P.M. 35°; 8 P.M. 32°

Esquimaux started for Umamak at about 10.30 this morning.
Nearest house with Captain Eek and a few early to bed, and a few early to breakfast. The old igloo taking some photos with his camera. Then I left him, went on along the shore to about a half mile west of vessel, where I ascended a big gully to the plateau and then along brink of cliffs to western border of Norman's Gulch, where I stood on the rocks in the sun for half an hour looking over sea and ice and writing. Then back across plateau and down cliff above the bay, getting back to the ship at 4:10.

After dinner had a long private talk with Captain Eek, in the course of which I became satisfied and I think that he held that Eek had been straightforward in his dealings with me, regarding my going over to North Star Bay. I was particular about this because J.C. had said this morning and before, that "they" had been "spilling the beans" on my eyes, and he meant and thought that Eek had intentionally managed things so that I should not go over to Unmanak. I showed him that Eek had arranged matters twice so that I could go, if I thought best, back to Dr. Hewitt's advice was against my going, at first on account of bad conditions over the ice and later on account of the very difficult or severe nature of the journey and the uncertainty of getting back to the "chute" if she were to break out of the ice before the arrival of the steamer.

6 July. Thursday.

Clear and cloudless at 9 a.m., but clouded over by noon. N.E. 0.4 in. 0.5 - 6 - 9 a.m. -
Temp. Min. 28°; 9 a.m. 27°; 12 m. 33°; 4 p.m. 35°; 8 p.m. 35°
Wind moderate.
On board all day on account of heavy
Cold wind. Captain Cooney was about digging at the old igloos for a time, but without finding anything of value to-day. Sent word to Ralph that I would accept his offer of $35 for my rubber boots, but when he came over to look at them, I said one of the cabinet photographers and H. C. P. sold him for $50 a pair of expedition boots which he had bought from me for $4. According to Norman H. C. P. said that he would not give 30 cents for mine. Not good for ship use, I presume. But H. C. P. tried a few minutes later, after Norman and Ralph had gone out, to buy mine for $4 for himself. I would not sell them for less than the price made to Ralph and the captain would not take them. As I told him, the boots cost me $6.75 and I can turn them back to A. & T. and get full price. H. C. P. is on the make all right. He charged me full price of $75 for a slop chest sewed together which Norman says ought not to cost but $5.

A very disagreeable afternoon on account of the cold wind off the ice cap.

7 July. Friday.

Cloudless till after noon but increasing cloudy from 3 o'clock on. Wind S. 2 at 9 a.m. but soon veered to W. or S. W. and became strong and gusty. H. C. P. spoke of the wind as the heaviest they had had from that quarter. Temp. Min. 30°; Max. 47°; 12th M. 45°; 3.50°; 47°; 46°. This has been the warmest day that we have had since coming here. The warmth and the western wind must have done some damage to the ice! Worked a good bit on "Cloudy Voyager" told Captain Pickels that I should wish to be transferred to steamer with all expedition and museum property in case the steamer should arrive before we break out. He thought that it might be hard work to get things out across the ice. I said that I knew...
that and that I was willing to lay
the even for the worst. We admitted that
the ice-kamatik might be re-shed for the
job.

Between 3 & 4 p.m. I went on shore and collect-
ed a small box of mosses from the gentle slope
200 yards east of the igloo. A brook running down
the gravel west of the igloo is very strong today.
It has cut its channel through the snow
within 20-25 yards of the cliff.
Little elk + moose stew for dinner.
I raised a great laugh today by saying that
the horses which I saw scouring up the face
of the bluff at Harthouse Bay on 15 Sept. last look-
ed like a flurry of snow.

8 July. Saturday.

Thickly overcast at 9 a.m. and wind
from W, scattered, perceptible. At 2 a.m.
the wind was blowing a "regular
swister" from the E and temperature
41° according to the mate. At 4 a.m.
the thermometer stood at 43° according
to the chief.

Temp. min. 36°; max. 38°; 12 m. 38°; 13 h. 38°; 14 h. 36°
Chief went ashore directly after breakfast to
continue his search for the nest and eggs
of the kust (Tinga canutis) which he un-
derstands to be worth $500, but he is look-
ing for them on the bluff at the head of the bay.
South wind blowing strongly in gales from 10:30
on, beginning to rain at noon. Taylor brought
in a seal at noon, which he shot from the
beach midway between the middle and southern
brooks. Not much rain -

Three hours or more in "Curtis Voyage".
After dinner Captain Comer and I walk-
ed over to the tongue glacier beside the Nun-
atak glacier, going across the bay ice 5
The middle of the beach, and returning (180)
lyng across the flats to near the igloo before
striking the bay again. Walking on bay ice is
excellent, riding about between the posts.
Noted the granular texture of the glacier
ice. Very little water flowing from the
southern arm of the Umanak Glacier, but
rather more from the northern arm. Story
stream six to ten feet wide and from 5-
six inch deep; coming from the Chuita
Gloecin and another perhaps equally army
stream flowing from the ice cap through
the valley up which the route to Umanak
lies. Many flowers - purple heather (?), purple
buckwheat (Peppermint), yellow flopsy, yellow
buttercups (?), light violet honeysuckle (?),
white harebell like flowers on stiff resinous
plant which is used by Eskimos for fuel when
oil is absent, etc. A good walk of four
or five miles, but eastern wind off the
Glacier was strong and piercing and
we passed through a light flurry of snow.

9 July. Sunday.

C.F. Clear. Almost cloudless from mid-
afternoon on. Light southerly breeze (S 2) at 9 a
and light variable or calm all day. Beautiful day.
Temp. Min 3°F., Max 45°F. 12 M. 45°F. 41°F. 42°F. 41°F. 45°F. 58°F.
Chief flared up this morning over my
asking Norman (who appeared with clean shaven
face except upper lip) if he was trying to rival
the Chief. Now the Chief sloughed off his beard
a few days ago leaving the mustache, and
he has gotten a great deal of chaffing from the
cabins regarding his appearance, in which how-
ever I have joined but little. This morning he
caused us all for jiving him and said he'd eat
at a separate table to. He was as ugly and worse
so much that Dr. C.P. went for him hard
and made him stop telling.
The grate of the cabin stove has lost a piece, and the hole has to be stuffed with loose pieces of iron. The old thing is getting feebler day by day.

Went out with Captain Cowen collecting mosses in the two quakies east of Pulaski's Igloos. I have my series now for Mr. Street.

10 July. Monday.

Gen. This morning cleaning 5 cloudless in afternoon. Mind S 3 in morning but lighter and variable in afternoon, calm evening.

Temp. min. 33°; max. 42°; 12 min. 43°; 42°. 45°; 54°. 42°.

Knud Rasmussen, Peter K. Thomsen, and Lange Koch, with Harrigan, Bozeman & a South Greenlander Eskimo arrived about midnight last night from Ungnash. I was already asleep but Captain Pickles called me and I got up dressed and talked with the men till 2 a.m., then went to bed again and did not go to sleep till about 6 and was awake once more at 8 for all day. Mr. Rasmussen offered to take me and what baggage I needed with me to N.S. B, so that I might await the steamer there. During the watches of the night I thought the whole matter over and decided to accept the offer and to take Captain Cowen with me as being now so late and the chart being so unmanageable under sail in the ice that it seemed certain that the schooner would not reach America much if at all in advance of the steamer. Conversation with Captain Cowen and Mr. Rasmussen today has con-
I find K. R. a delightful man to meet.

11 July. Tuesday.

Clean & cloudless. Wind S at ship, but NW on feature. Temp. 32°. 9 a.m. 46°; 12 m. 41°; 4 p.m. 43°.

Finished packing and completed business with Captain Ricketts, leaving letters for him to forward to the port and list of all expected, &c. Mr. H. has property remaining on board. Cleared.

Amount of baggage rather staggered Peter, but Rasmussen was game for it and at about 11 p.m. two kamutiks took it all to the beach without accident, though the sledge loadcd with the bags began to slide back down the ice. I was standing alone by it and grabbed the points of one runner, lifting it a little and an instant later the rear corners of the runners caught in the snow and stopped the descent of the sledge. I left the ship a minute in advance of Peter and Captain Come (?). After a cordial farewell from all the crew and a sufficient check, I went into Captain Ricketts (in the cabin). As we three were walking across the ice, the crew gave us a rousing cheer and Mr. (? ) fired a salute from a rifle. The facepacks were rearranged and loaded onto the six sledges. Rasmussen carrying my sleeping bag to help make his sledge a very comfortable place for me to ride. Peter took Captain Come on his sledge and was the first one to start from in front of the igloo at

12 July, Wednesday. 12:20 a.m. followed with in ten minutes by all the others. I walked across the high beach and the first brook (coming from the first gullies, east of the igloo) and along the snow beside the large brook until Rasmussen. I jumped on and rode the whole distance to the ice of North Star Bay, just as Rasmussen had said that I should, though the snow was soft on
the upgrade to the highest ridge of the ice cap (along the trail) we reached the summit at 2:30 a.m. and my aneroid gave the elevation as being 2050 feet above the sea. The sky was overcast so strictly that we could not even determine the position of the sun, but the atmosphere was most thick and the cloudiness was advantageous for our eyes. View from summit is very extensive and I was pretty near to able to stay longer for its enjoyment. Much of cornega along the shore and for 30-35 miles, but beyond that was a solid field of ice so far as the eye could see, from the cape. Working northward the next field of the Peetowik Glacier 30 several miles across and it took us nearly two hours to traverse it. Narratives project through the ice cap some miles to the east of the trail to indicate that we are not on the main continental cap. From the northern portion of the Peetowik we went and beyond I got a good look at the mass of summits and gorges in the Cape Albert district. More strongly than before did I realize the foolishness of the undertaking of Norman & Taylor to walk to Umanak on 2 Feb. after we reached the summit we encountered a moderate north-northeastly or northeastly breeze which was so keen that I soon asked Rasmussen to stop and put on my sweater under my vest. Then I was all right and comfortable again. The cloudy sky made the surface of the ice cap much softer and more difficult for the dogs to drive on. We had a drive all 50 miles. This was the best part of the trip. The level of the Peetowik River was about 1700 feet. Where we crossed it. Then we ascended 100 feet and began the long descent of the glacier, parallel with the lateral moraine - unless the moraine is to be regarded as the terminal moraine of the body of the ice cap. Moraine is very hum -
Mucky and is not derived from any bordering high land, for no water shows along the whole stretch to the river discharging into North Star Bay. Composed of earth, sand, gravel, and small boulders with an occasional large erratic. Sometimes the dogs were driven at utmost speed to help out of the way of the sliding boulder. Great fun! Crossed some streams flowing in the surface of the glacier. These must have considerable effect in reducing the thickness of the glacier river, for the snow does not seem to be much water coming from underneath the ice. Reached the place for descent from the ice about 6:15 and slid down without accident, the surface being soft 80-100 feet. Exciting moment; with dogs on full jumpy sledge on the rear corners of the runners, being held there by Rasmussen who with firm grasp on the whipstock, dug his heels into the snow-ice to check the rapidity of descent. Bottom of glacier stream (ice) 300 feet A.F. We stopped beside an erratic section of a large basaltic column, made coffee, had something to eat and rested for about two hours. Then began the 10 mile stretch over stony, moss, grass and earth, with an occasional encouraging ribbon of snow. Even going over this stuff, the dogs pulled the sledge with me on it at a rate that usually made Rasmussen think to deep water. We reached the ice foot of North Star Bay about 10:25 and after a little maneuvering to cross over to the solid ice we drove to the house, where Edt. Df. are living. Except for 100 yards crossing the ice foot I alighted to the karstic. He greeted me cordially and Dr. evidently meant it when he said that he was glad to see me. I feel like a boy on a vacation from school, or having a man released from prison, to be free from the iron. After living on an acre a year boiling one week, during which the nights spent at Cape York were my only absence, slept 43 hours in the afternoon and then after pleasant evening with the boys turned in again at 10:30.
Ed. Hovey, American Museum
of Natural History, New York City

Letter to Mr. E. N. Babbitt,
Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

Clouds

1. Cirrus
2. High cirro-stratus
3. Low " "
4. Cirro-cumulus
5. High cumulus
6. Low " "
7. Strato-cumulus
8. False cirrus
9. Cumulo nimbus
10. Cumulus top
11. Nimbus
12. Stratus

Taken out at Stab +
Sent home
Nov. 1916