

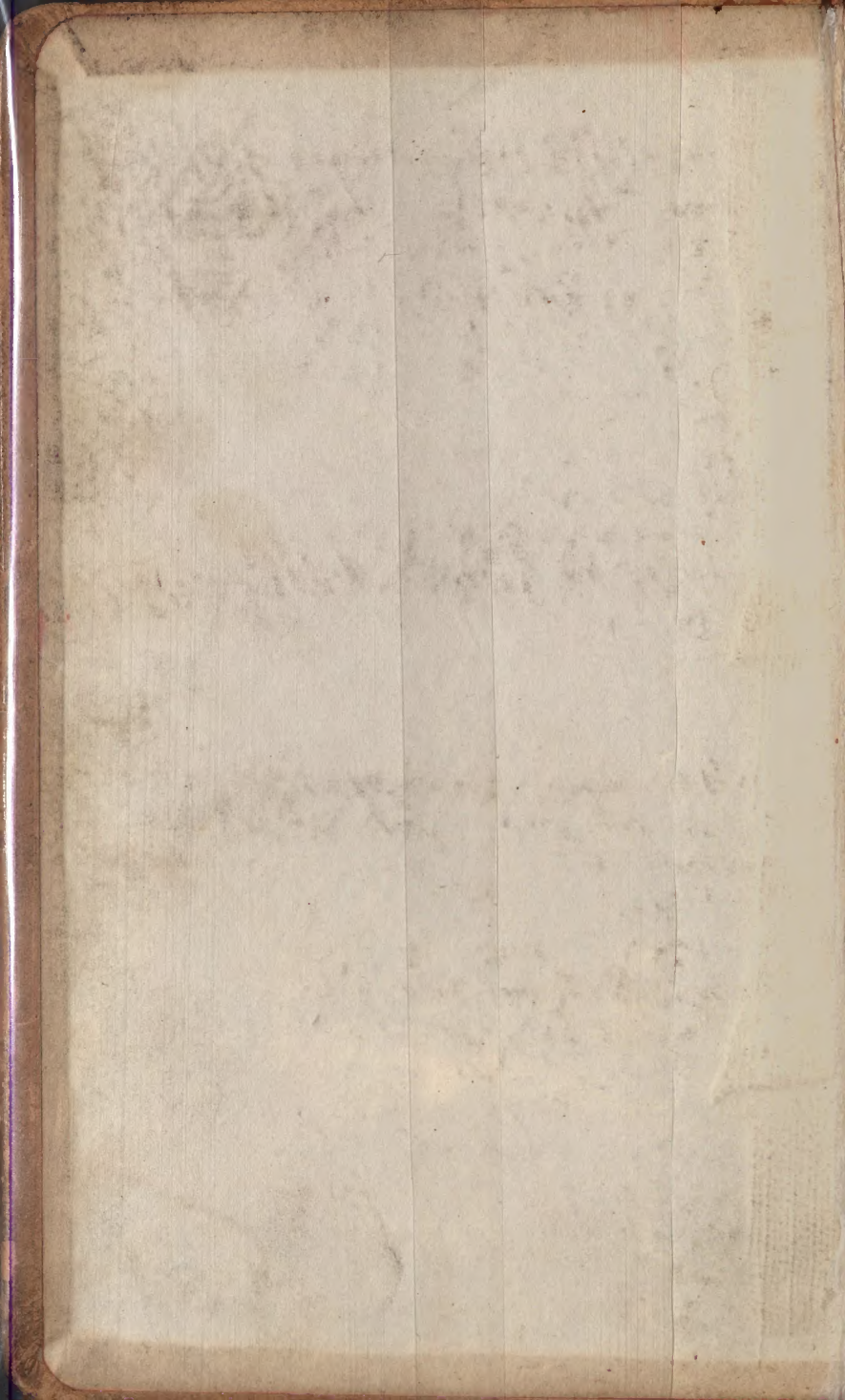
John S. Downes
1913-1915

FIELD NOTE BOOK

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

1913 - 1915

No. 59



LIBRARY
OF THE
AFRICAN MUSEUM
NATURAL HISTORY

H. B. Macmillan

Spring Trip

to -

Frederick

1917

LIBRARY
OF THE
AFRICAN MUSEUM
NATURAL HISTORY

Ingfield

in Isabel in 1852 in
Search of Sir John Franklin
reached $78^{\circ} 28' 21''$ in
Smith Sound.

Named following points -
on west side:

Prince of Wales Mountains

Victoria Head

Princess Marie Bay

Cape Camperdown

Cape Sabine

Cape Croft-

Point Wade

Mount Leeds

Mount Bolton

Clarence Head

Sabot Inlet

Cadogan "

Gale Point

Fager "

Dunsterville Head

Cape Faraday

Bence Point

Boger Point

Cape Conkwinere

Mitthe Island

Mount Glenworth

Glacier Strait

Cape Lenny son

Sir Robert Inglis Peak

Smith Island

Cape Parker

Greeley Expedition

"We are camped on a point a short distance above Wade Point, and just below Alfred Newton Glacier." "Booth and Salor say that Leconte Island is very small, and is situated off the northern end of an offshoot of Seffert's Glacier.

Seffert's Glacier in the main discharges into Rosse Bay, but offshoots come into the south of the Bay, being turned by the promontory. -- We shall probably move to a low plateau on the south side of Alfred Newton glacier and about a mile distant.

They go over the glacier to Rosse Bay. -- They unanimously agreed that a point just south of Alfred Newton glacier would be the best. -- We moved part of the camp, with rations for several days to a point about five hundred yards south of

afford Hampton Glacier. . . .

My own party will first put up an ice house, and then construct a stone one inside. The others have decided to build stone houses first, and then surround them with ice. Our house will be eight feet by eighteen in the clear. Many Eskimo caches and a number of relics have been found in and around these permanent houses. . . .

Oct 5th. - Our house has its stone walls nearly completed. - We are now housed, having four inches of snow under us. -

From Garlingtons note:
"English depot on small island near Brewster Island - Boat at Cape Isabella. -"

"Rice reported that he had visited Cape Isabella; that no whaleboat could be found."

"We build at the only place where it is possible

was so, about half a mile from our present camp, on a little neck of land between a fresh-water lake, fed by a descending glacier of Bedford River Island, and the sea. The rock walls of the house were about two feet thick and three feet high.

Left south of Rice, Frederick, Elison, and Lynn. " Camped at Eskimo Point in our old quarters

"They finally reached the hill on divide between Baird Inlet and Rose Bay, but were unable to haul Elison up the hill, and his feet were frozen so solidly that he could not stand. They decided that Rice should start for Camp Clay to obtain assistance.

Rice and Frederick left camp April 6 for Baird Inlet to attempt recovery of one hundred pounds of English Beef abandoned in Nov. 1883.

Reached Eskimo Point

April 9. Went on with light loads. Rice perished in David's sled. Buried in the ice.

English Expedition

"Commander Markham accompanied by Capt. Fielden landed in a small bay on the south side of the extreme point of the cape. After an extremely rough scramble up one of the gullies, a cairn was erected on the outer spur of Cape Isabella, 700 feet above the water line; a cache for letters and a few cans of preserved meat being hidden away on a lower point, about 200 feet high, magnetic west of the cairn.

Yarned by British
Payer Harbor
Brevort Island
Stalkrecht "

Cairn built on summit of Brevort Island. "Red granite of Cape Sabine."

Aug 1904.

"This granite - seen at Cape Sabine is an ordinary Laurentian granite."

Cape Sabine $78^{\circ} 30' N$.
Rous Bay was now crossed in order that a party might be left at Cape Herschel on the mainland of the great island of Ellesmere. I... "It took little time to attend to the duties of the landing at Cape Herschel, where a document taking formal possession in the name of King Edward VII., for the Dominion, was read, and the Canadian flag was raised and saluted. A copy of the document was placed in a large cairn built of rock on the end of the Cape.

Sverdrup

On Aug. 24, we passed Princess Charlotte Monument (a natural rock which looks like human handiwork), and steered west through Lady Ann Strait.

We now set our course for Sir Robert Inglis Reefs, the

farthest point reached by Eglefield
in 1852. Sounded our way into
to a place of anchorage a little
west of Cone Island, in a fiord
which we called "Tram Fiord".
The fiord ran due north and
south and we anchored in a
little Bay on the west side
of it, a couple of miles from
the head of the fiord.
Straight from our place of
anchorage stretched a large
valley in a westerly direction;
it was wide and smiling. —
On the east side of the
fiord, the mountains rose
precipitously straight up
from the sea. We saw
vestiges of former habitation
in the shape of tent rings
and fox traps. On Aug 28
we left the fiord

Sunday, March 25

The shortest first march we have made in four years, due to ^{two} reasons - namely, heavy loads and bad going. We have each two lbs on, but will lighten a bit to-night by removing biscuit from wooden cases.

Dogs are apparently in fine condition, E. has - a - 400 twelve, Archie eleven, ab-ford-e-shah nine, and 2 ten.

Temperature - 25° F.

In camp at Kab-loo-nah-ding-ne.

Had a hard time getting started. I forgot my field glasses and tent and was obliged to unload two miles from house and return. Then one of my best dogs snapped a brace and ran home which compelled me to return again. Now I think we are off although I was worried a bit upon

opening the circuit to find
top layer mouldy. What
we have will go. I think
Early this morning

a number of Eskimos arrived
at Etah on their way to
Greenland Land after bears;
Ledy Ling was, Metik, Koolan-
tin & D-o-fung was. They
may overtake us tomorrow.

Monday, March 26

2nd Day

That the worst going and
the heaviest loads should
be contemporaneous is not to
be wondered at in the Arctic.

Distance covered this year
in two marches was covered
last year in one. Nearly
all the way from Etah

to Ka-mowitz is filled up
with rubble ice, which was
driven in by a southerly

wind some months ago. The young
ice is covered by a inch of
granular snow over which
the sledge drags as if on

at once. For a time I
tried to my dogs but
soon found my self in
rough ice so headed
toward open water to follow
its edge to Cape Sabine.
Traveled for a while on
young ice then headed
more toward northwest,
judging by my watch and
the sun. About five o'
clock I crossed trail
of my sledges and knew
I that I had passed
my men somewhere.

Kept on and found the
much-open party making
igloos. They had had
no wind whatever. I
waited about an hour
then gave up my men
and went on with
Liddy-ling-wa and Koola
tina and wife. In a
few minutes the men
reported my sledges
coming. They had waited
some time in the blizzard
had fired a rifle, and

finally searched north
and south for my trail
and found it.

My bow good this
week later, natural
and natural!

6 P.M.

The wind has just reached
here. Can hardly see my
men building their snow
house only a few yards away.
Would like to remain in
this igloo for the night now
that I am comfortably settled
but cannot desert my own
party.

7 P.M.

All in and at home again.
Whew! What a storm. God
help the poor dogs, - 120 of
them huddled up with the
wind and drift a fairly
buzzing over their backs.

No one knows and could
not realize if told, unless an
arctic man, how comfortable
a snow house can be. Life
in a tent on a night like
this would be a cold Hell!
which might just as well

be cold as hot as far as
physical torture is concerned.

We creep down into our
warm caribou bags and
inhabitable - ourselves that
we not explorers of fifty
years ago, who clutched
beneath frozen blankets.

Wednesday, March 28.

4th day

A day of enforced idleness
in camp, held up by a
strong southerly wind and
drift.

We have a snug snow
house, attached to Parikpa's
by a wall and porch. The
boys have visited other igloos
and have passed the time
playing cards and checkers.

Have sent over to Eskimoes
a can of pemmican to each
and they in return have given
us seals and walrus meat.

Have dried out mittens,
scented whips, and read
Macbeth. Also written letters
to Capt. Comer and Joe.

Thursday, March 29.

5th day

Snowing, wind south east,
and temperature -5° F.

Waiting for it to clear up.

Hear that Parikpa is going
back to Etah.

A long, long, day.

Friday, March 30.

Bright sun, blowing a 6
from south west, and heavy
drift. Sledges nearly buried.

Koo-la-tin-a, Ee-lay-to,
Leady-ling-wa, and I-o-yung-
wa got away for Victoria
Head about 10 o'clock.

Parikpa says he is going
on. As we face the wind for
Cape Sabine, we huddled up for
a while in hopes of more
favorable conditions.

A 11-40 P.M.

A long day but fortunately
good going although a bit
humidly north of Bedford
Pin Island. When more than
half way to Rice Strait we
decided to try Cape Sabine.

To our disappointment after getting nearly down there we could not proceed because of thin ice. Were compelled to drive way back. Tonight we are in camp at Frank's old winter quarters of 1898-99 in Rice Strait.

Temperature -20° F. No wind.

Sat. March 31

7th day.

Can't seem to get straightened out. Bumped again into open water to-day off Cape Herschell compelling us to go inland across neck of land which was heart breaking puny puning work over rocks and sand. Ah and E - doubled up on dogs.

We are in camp tonight off south western end of the Alfred Newton Glacier. I walked in to the land and found the remains of the three houses built by the Greeley party in

Sept. 1883. I am the first
white-man to ever step into
these houses since that time.

I found in one the part of the
keel of a large boat, copper
fastened, and with large Christening
ring bolt.

The looks good to south-
ard.

Sunday, April 1.

Up against it good and
hard. Here is where we
terminate our trip. It is
impossible to get around
the cape. Open water extends
as far south as we can
see following the ice front,
which for a sledge is
impossible. One can hardly
walk it because of pressure
ridges up against face of
rocks.

I walked south to come
on south side and had
the good fortune to find
cabin of English Expedition
of 1875-76. Near by beneath
the remains of a barrel was

found a copper cylinder containing a long record left by Capt. Yates when on his way south in 1876. Upon the head of the barrel is carved "Alert". There were evidently two barrels, as one is entire and remains of another are scattered about the place. Will make further search tomorrow.

Monday, April 2.

Great luck in finding to-day the mail left by Sir Allen Young in Pandora.

The sharp eye of Ee-tah-ah-ah caught sight of a few rocks about fifteen feet west of cairn found by me yesterday, beneath which he found a can wrapped in sail cloth. This was so heavy that I surmised it might have been lying in water and its contents were now a ball of ice. Sending boys back to camp I climbed to cairn two feet high, which Yates speaks of in

his boots. This proved to be somewhat of a dangerous undertaking, the gully being filled with snow so slippery and compact that I was compelled to kick holes with my toes for nearly the whole distance.

The cairn was easily found but to my great disappointment was empty. With cold cramped fingers I crouched behind a rock and wrote a record of my run and there left it in a Powell's Chocolate tin.

Arriving at camp I found my three men all busily at work making whip stitches and cross bars out of the staves of the mail barrel.

Arlis has just left us by way of the glacier to haul a run for bears south of the cape, if he can find ice enough to run upon.

Have fitted him out with bisquit, tea, and pemmican.

Copy of Sir Allen Young's
letter to Yares:

Pandora

Aug. 24th midnight
1876

Dear Capt. Yares:

On our previous
visit here - Aug. 6th 1876 - we
were blown off by a gale and
drift-ice and have ever since
that date been attempting to
regain the Cape. A solid
pack of drift-ice extending
from Cape Dunster-Ville on
the west shore round to
Cairn Point on the east shore
preventing our reaching within
10 miles of Cape Isabella.

I have tried to get north-
ward but have not been able
to reach beyond Cape Paterson
on this side or latitude 78°
 $45'$ on the east side.

On August 6th our landing
party were unable to examine
the packages and we were
thus left in doubt as to
whether they were your

despatches or some of your provisions and hence my attempts to regain the Cape.

Failing in our repeated attempts to regain the Cape and seeing no prospect of our doing so this season I landed the bulk of your letters and despatches on the lower point N.Y.E. (mag) from your cairn on Littleton Island and where I hope they will be even more accessible to you than on this Cape.

After a heavy southerly gale yesterday we have succeeded in getting through the S.W. pack and if I succeed in getting back into clear water, I proceed homewards at the end of this month having cruised here all the navigable season in the event of your sending a boat party to Littleton Island.

Trusting that you are

all well and have
succeeded in your arduous
work.

Yours truly

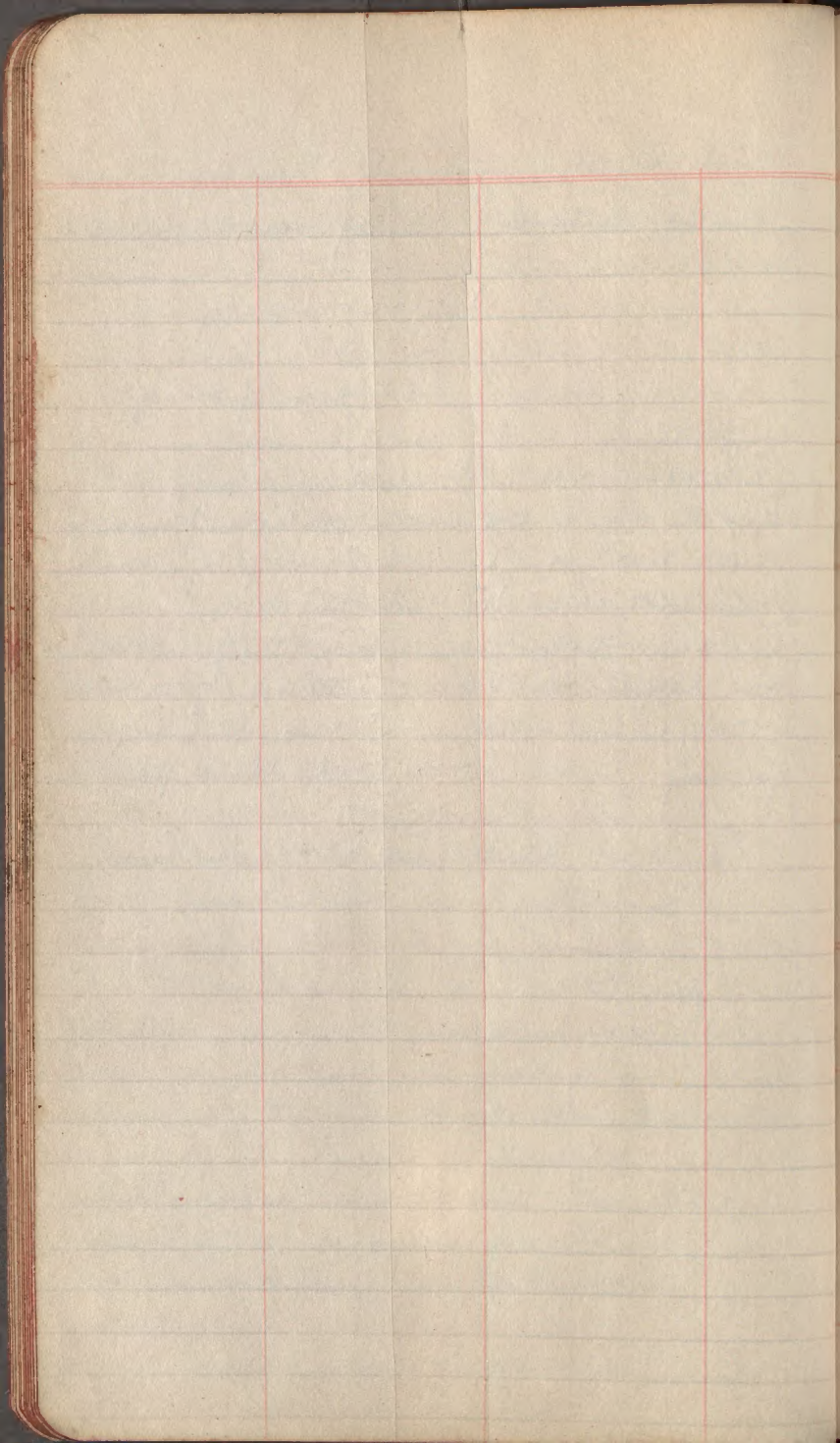
Allen Young

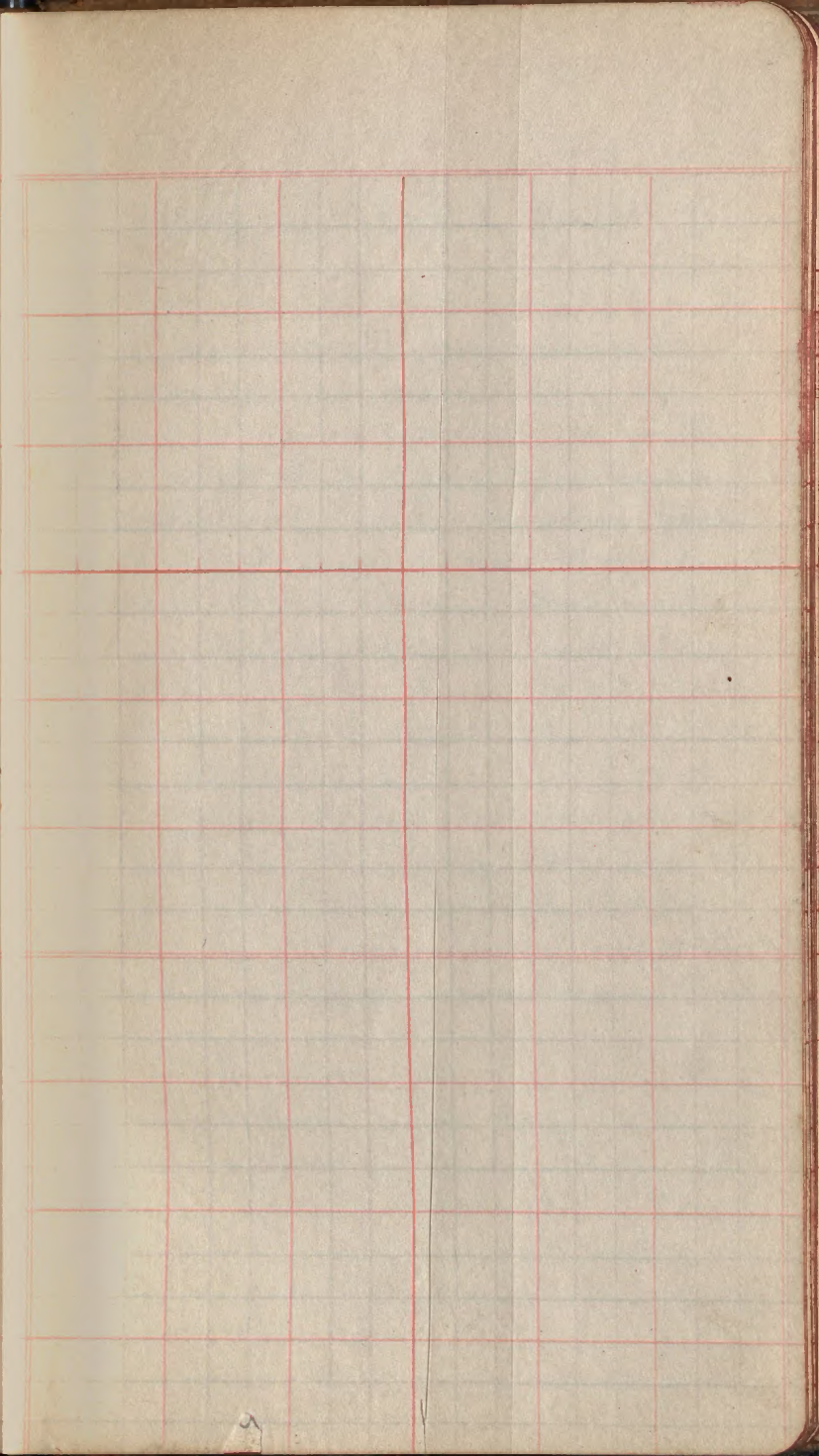
Landed at 1 am Aug. 25
and on examination found
the cask to be empty, and
the cases to contain

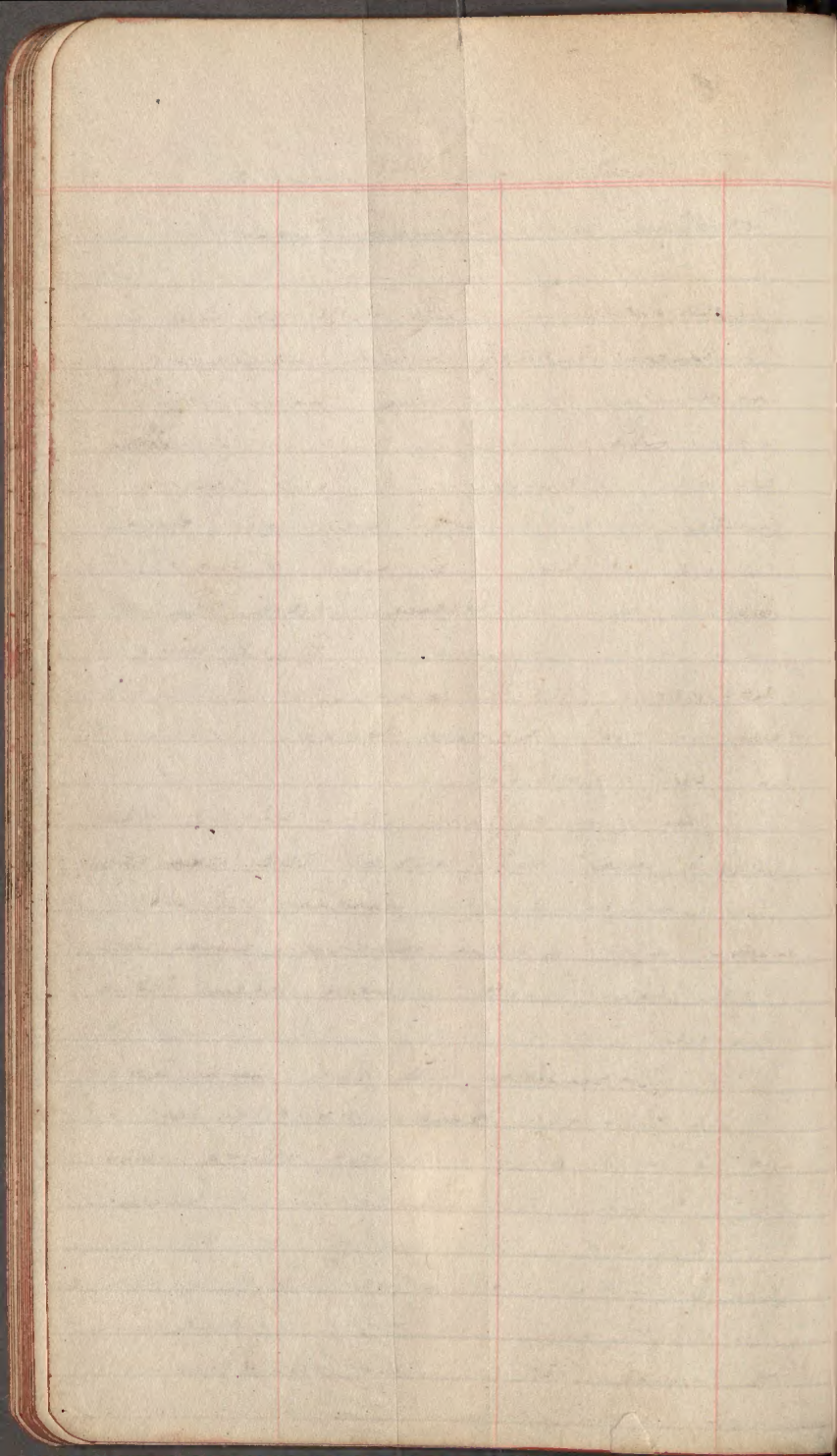
Preserved meat. They will
be left as they was found.

It is evident no sledge
party has visited this place.

Charles W. Abbot







Tuesday, April 3.
Went up Baird Inlet

Absolutely the worst going
I have ever experienced.
Evidently no wind here for
ages. The snow has no bottom
at all. Fortunately we have
nothing on our sledges but
sleeping bags so the dogs could
never pull them. Have cached
our loads about half way
between here and Cape Threlkeld
where we shall pick them up
on the return.

Baird Inlet is not at all
like on the map. We are the
first to ever enter it as
far as I can learn. Even the
Almies have never been here
before.

To-night we are in a half
snow hole and half igloo
dug out of a snow slide. The
only bit suitable for a house.

E. showed me a trick
to-night to light up igloo
with kerosene by tipping up
burner. No more candles on
the trail!

Wednesday, April 4.

Am back from long walk up into inlet. In the man I found it fair walking by following the tidal crack but all time I was well up to my arse and was compelled to crawl the last joint on hands and knees. But I saw it all and can now claim it as my own.

On north side there are three small glaciers tumbling down from the ice cap. In the west there is a very long glacier, 1/2 miles I should judge, ascending from water edge to summit. Three small glaciers on left feed into this, one at tide water. Long shadows thrown across surface of peaks south lead me to believe that there is a land connection with isolated bluff. To left of bluff there is another long glacier running parallel to first fed with numerous

small ones from ice cap
South.

Whole field is filled
with small bergs indicating
activity of glacier. Some
are 20 feet above water.

9 P. M.

Back to Eskimo Point,
a long hard pull through
deep snow to our loads

Thursday, Apr. 5

A double disappointment. -
no hare and no record at
Cape Spieschel.

This morning we all
visited Eskimo Point to
examine the three houses
built by the Greely party
on their retreat. After
digging for some minutes
in the upper one of the
three I found a small
piece of mahogany, which I
wanted, and also found the butt
end of a narwhal tusk which
will make excellent gables
for lodges.

Leaving camp we had a

could drive to inside back
of Cape Herschel, thinking
it wise not to try the
sea ice and go around
the cape. Crossing neck
of land east of Erik
Harbor we camped
in small bight; had tea
and a and I drove to
end of cape after record
left by Bow in —. E
went after hare.

Just beyond end of cape
we noticed a large pile
of rocks about thirty feet
above water. Landing we
found what was once a
large cairn but now
demolished and record taken
presumably by bear hunting
Eskimos.

A fast ride back to find
E with no hare.

- 22° F at 9 P.M.

Friday, Apr. 6

Temp. -16.5° & 10 o'clock
p.m.

At Cape Sabine to-night
in Peary's old hut, which
was at one time, I believe,
the deck house of the Wind-
ward.

A hard wind and drift
across Ross Bay.

Have just returned from
a long walk to top of
Greenback Island where I
found the cairn of the
English Expedition of 1875
also two others near by
and possibly a third.



Returned by way of Stathneel
Island on the summit of
which there was another
cairn.

We have both become quite
hard trying to heat up
this top and dry out some
of our clothing.

all honor and praise for
Peary who reached the Pole
eight years ago to-day.

Have worn snow glasses
to-day for first time. Eyes
not complaining yet.

Saturday, April 7.

Nyid Channel Smith Sound.

$-13^{\circ} F.$ at 9 o'clock pm

Another spot visited which
I have always wanted to
see, - Camp Clay or the
"Credly Starvation camp".

Learning Peary's hut about
9 pm we hastened up the
north side of Bedford Pine
Island in order to have the
sun on the camp for
pictures. We arrived just
as it was going behind the
hills; part of the south wall
of the house was in shadow.
Extremely rough going
at Cape for about two miles.
Our sledges capsize

repeatedly and dogs got
the very devil from all of us.
Finally we pulled out Jan
to smooth ice covered with
a cold sweat.

Both of my men had been
to the spot so we had no
difficulty in finding the
halls of the house and
stones by which where the
seven men were found
starving. To my surprise it
is rather an attractive
spot and not nearly as
desolate as I had pictured
it to be.

I photographed to my
heart's content and am
very anxious to develop for
results.

This is not a pleasant
camp for me. My noble
king dog lies cold and stiff
out in the snow where
he died March 29 or 30th.
Must try to get him to
Etah where I can bury
him and have a head stone
He has been with me four

years and has pulled me
many a mile. This is the
least and the last thing
I can do for him.

-30° ∇ at 10 P.M.

Sunday, April 8.

-25° ∇ at 4 P.M.

Kā-mowitz-

Here early, but as dogs
need rest shall not go on
to Etah until tomorrow.
I gave to each E- and
a one can pemmican
(48 lbs), one tin whole wheat
viscuit, (12 1/2 lbs). and 5 gals.
oil, all of which they buried
in the snow near our igloo
in Smith Sound. It is the
former's intention to go north
after bears in a few days.
The latter thinks he will
go to Eureka Sound
after musk-oxen.

I brought my dead bird to land on my sledge and shall take him on to Etah with me to-morrow.

A - has been telling me a lot of stories to-day, one of which is the common tale among all the Eskimoes of the girl marrying a dog and giving birth to white men, "too-nit-suee", and half man, half dog. It happened on a small island near Kangard-look-sual and there the girl and dog are buried. The dog was tied with much aq-too-nahk but upon being released by the girl, who went to land in a kayak, he weighed a seal skin with stones, tied it to his body, thus weighting him down so that the tip of his nose only showed above water as he swam to the island.

"The earth is flat, according to our old people, and circular in shape. A long time ago

Two young men walked to
the place where the south
meets the bay. Stick their
finger through the bay and
could see another bay
above this one. All was
as clear as ice.

Monday, April 9

-9° F. on bed platform
this morning. Inside stove
-21° F. outside
A good run to Etah.

Notes on Camp Clay

Apr. 29. Fox drowned

May 3. Fox bread gone. Nine days
meat remained.

May 6. Violent storm. Moving in camp

" 9. Twelve white whales seen

" 10 Camp 0. Ice rotten!

" 18 Saxifrage green on ends

" 19 Ellis died.

" 21 Saxifrage in blossom

" 22 Pitch tent 300 yds. S.E.

" 23 Ralston died. Move to tent

" 24 Whiter ..

" 26 Bad storm

May 26. Saw King ducks

27 Dredge died

31 Violent storm

June 1 Kirklingham died

3 Salter died

6 Henry shot

" 6 Bender died

" 6 Dr. Parry "

" 8 "Was out today on the rocks
part in fear of the tent and
managed in five hours time to
fill about two quarts of Tripe de
Roche." Greely.

June 12 Gardner died

" 12 Whittier flag put up on
point of rock

Yarex

I landed half a mile east
of Cape Harrison. A record was
placed on a small cairn erected
on the spur of the limestone hills
forming the west side of Franklin
Thorne Bay, two hundred feet above
high water level.

Woman Lochyer Island
900 feet high, Grey Silurian
limestone. Cairn on top.

"On reaching the summit (
Cape Hawke) about 900 feet high,

we found two ancient cairns
far too old to have been
erected by Mr. Hayes.

April 26, 1917.

Eleven and one quarter
hours to Nerby. Have often done
it in nine.

At Cape Kendrick open water
compelled us to take to a bad
ice foot, narrow and sloping
toward the sea; where a
slight mistake in judgement
might have been fatal.

On south side of Cape
Alexander Glacier we travelled
again on the ice foot for
about two miles when we
dropped sledges and dogs down
to sea ice for a distance of some
seven feet. Within a few minutes
we were on thin ice and two
sledges partly in.

Following a lead west well
off shore we discovered a
very narrow strip of thin ice
but too wide for the dogs to
jump. We therefore cut out of the

main body of ice a large fragment
some fifteen feet in diameter,
pushed it into the middle
of the lead and halved the
open space whereby we effected
a crossing.

at Pitmevik two boys were
seen descending the hill, having
been hunting hare. they soon
joined us proving to be Arhlio
and In-yo-ta, brothers. at
the igloo Sam there was
sleeping and did not hear or
see us. Some two miles south
we saw all three galloping
after us bound for Ig-loo-da-
hony.

Am surprised at the large
number of people here, having
expected to find only a few.
Two walrus were killed day
before yesterday and one seal
today.

E and Arhlio are at Ig-loo-
da-hony. Expect them to-morrow.
ther. - 7° F at 11-45 P.M.

April 27, 1917

Obs. Merid. Alt. $\odot$ $26^{\circ} 14' 30''$

Temp. $+10$

I had only four hours sleep last night, and that broken with the cold. Could not get warm in my Ahuronic and Fitch sleeping bag at a temperature of probably -10° .

Up at 8 to get double altitudes for longitude. Heavy clouds obscured the sun in the afternoon rendering my morning's work nil.

Took round of sights and decided to leave for Pebarah where we are in camp in Lefso's old igloo, which is littered with refuse, old and new walrus meat, hare skins, a kapetah and a sleeping bag. It smells a bit but sleep will drown that.

$+6^{\circ} \pm$ at 8 P. M.

April 28, 1917

Traced a base line this morning from Peteravik igloo to western point. Took a round of angles from each point.

Boys out nearly all night trying for hare. Saw a few but found them very wild.

Set camp at Sulowdy.

Sauvuk tried to climb at a seal with some talo; but him hard as iron by blood, but he manages to wriggle into hole.

Have sent them now to the glacier after the meat which I had for with food-look-to.

May 3, 1917

Thursday

#7 Watch 1 sec. fast on Bond

Ka-movitz

11-25 P.M.

- 2.8° F. at 10-30 P.M.

Delayed in starting from Etah because of arrival of Rasmussen's supporting party

from C. Constitution, consisting
of following men: Lingue,
Koo-kloi-ya, Su-yoo-gai-to,
Poo-ad-loo-na, and Myah.

Rasmussen writes me
that everything is favorable,
good going, and plenty of
meat, having killed three
beaver. The Eskimoes say five,
three large and 2 small.

With light sledges we
travelled rapidly today in
spite of fact that I have
only eight dogs and two of
these lame. Two heavy with
pups were left at Etah, -
Ly-ing-nee-a and Dirty-face.

Ah - brought up with him
an old dog left at Etah by
Kood-look-to. As soon as he
arrived he promptly turned
around and trotted back
toward home.

Good night - at 10 P. M.
Sawine, C. Herrchel and Wade
Point. Very clear. Evidently
no open water.

Suffering with a bad Cold
Drove a piece of steel into

my wrist when repairing
my sledge at Etah. Think
it is still in the bone.
Fortunate it is not my
whip hand.

Friday, May 4, 1917

2nd Day

Temperature at Kammatz
at 10 AM. $+5^{\circ}$

Suffered all night with
wrist and being unable to
sleep because of cold. Fitch
Sleeping bag of no value at
zero temperatures.

Channel Camp

Temp. at 5-30 PM. $+4.8^{\circ}$

E - got our first seal
today of the season. From
now on it is "Play Ball".
Six others were seen on the
ice but one only tried for by
Archie, who overshot with his
heavy 35.

The sledging is perfect,
a hard slippery surface and

patches of ice. Dogs are in excellent condition, jumping, playing, and biting each other as little pups.

"So fair and foul a day I have not seen" might be quoted as regards the weather. Bright sunbines, falling snow, no wind, and drift have alternated throughout the day. Wind blowing a 5 from S.W. Have walled tent with blocks of snow in anticipation of another such spell as we experienced before.

My whole hand is now swollen. Have chills and bad headache. Shall be all right tomorrow.

What a strange place to be in to be reading "By the Ladies of Saruman" by Jack London. -

The middle of Smith Sound, north east of Cape Sabine, latitude 78°45'

Under such conditions, viz., living in a tent with three Eskimos of the north northern tribe in the world, eating real meat, driving dogs day after day, pushing on to

unexplored lands, brim full of
good health and energy, it is
met with approval for the
moment. However one can't get
away from the haunting desire
to have at some time a home
and wife and children, and
secondary to that longing a
place where one can have his
friends to entertain; and try to
repay in part all that they
have done.

Saturday, May 5.

3rd day

A seal near our camp.
ah-good-a-shah-o has gone to
by his skill with home-tah-o.
He is back. Drew blood but
lost him.

Camp near C. Sabine.

The Devil had his eye on us
to-day, giving us just enough
good weather to entice us to
start, and then giving us a
belly full.

A driving snow storm
from the southward and so
thick we could not see
one hundred feet. Finally we

got into rough ice and
became hopelessly entangled.
Fortunately the shelter of a
berg offered an excellent
place for our tent and here
we are awaiting better weather.

E. reports young ice a little
way to the southward which
must put us very near the
end of the cape.

+13° F at 8 P.M.

Wind South by East. Snow.

Sunday, May 6.

4th day

When we awoke we found
all gone bag and baggage.

Through the drift the land
could be seen faintly, - Greely's
Starvation Camp.

Breakfast over we pitched
up and started toward the
end of the cape. Arthur and
E. soon left me heading in
toward the land, following.

I followed A's trail. I then
divined what they were after,
three year old caribou
meat. I drove on toward

the Peary Club, encountering much rough ice and deep snow. Before the boys arrived with loads of very stinking meat I had taken a round of angles from the height of the peninsula on the north side of the harbor and also a number of photos.

A large point of land projects well out beyond C. Elizabeth to the south, quite different, I should judge, from the map.

Monday, May 7.

5th day

The boys were very reluctant to start this morning. It was blowing hard with a bad drift and did not look at all inviting, but I hurried breakfast and got right out just as if the weather was excellent.

Again open water prevented our rounding Cape Herschel, compelling us to take the

"fiass". A little more snow than last time enabled us to cross more easily and quickly.

In camp one half mile from end of C. Herchel on west side. Was in hopes that hare could be obtained but also had no luck. Tea and biscuits only for supper.

Temp. $+2.9^{\circ}$ F. at 6 P.M.

Has been snowing all day. Is now so thick that C. Elizabeth cannot be seen to the southward.

Hope to get a sight of it tomorrow in order that we can direct our course straight across. Very fine going here in the light, - soft, deep snow. Some distance from the land, however, it should improve, when the wind is stronger.

Yours on perminian tin
Wm. H. H. Florence Smith

94 London St

East Boston, Mass.

6th day

Tuesday, May 8

Blowing hard (6) from the south and "Yee-gil-so" as the Eskimos say, accompanied by drift. The day starting hoping it will clear by evening. Travel by night and sleep by day would be preferable for many reasons thus giving me an opportunity for better sights for longitude, latitude and azimuth.

1.15 - 2.0 P.M.

Have walked to front of Alfred Newton Glacier to determine certainly, small island there. It lies about 100 yds from land and about 200 from front of glacier. Look from summit round of right, then faced a bare line of 3500 steps to midway point of C. Herschel from which I took another round. Then climbed up over C. Herschel to secure a panoramic view of C. Sabine and Bedford Pine Island.

Ahhlio went hunting

for Cane without pencils, as
did E and A - after seals
to open water. The former
killed one yesterday and
wounded another today
but was unable to secure
either because of open
water off the cape.

Exceptionally cold for
May 8. - $9^{\circ} \frac{1}{2}$ bright at
11 o'clock. Another cold
night in my cloth bag.

Have made a checker
board which the boys are
enjoying very much to waste
away the hours.

A says it is cold to-night
because the Yan-ya quills have
come! At this time of year
when there is a cold spell
it is a sign that they have
come on or are very near.

Last point to the southward
is C. Isabella, distant 17 miles.

Wednesday, May 9.

7th day

Camp - 19 4 at 8 o'clock
(P.M.)

A dandy good day and a good march. In camp on south side of C. Isabella - another wish come true. From now on it is new country, only two friends of which White-man has visited namely, Cape Baraday and Clarence Head where Bryant of Philadelphia placed records in 1894.

Due to late snow storm the going is not good. Fortunately our loads are light or we should have had a hard time getting up over the Myrtille Thompson Glacier. As it was we sweat blood, so to speak. And what a time coming down! The thrill of that slide will remain for some time. My sledge rolled completely over so rapidly that not a thing came out of my sledge bag or a biscuit out of an open tin! I went the 6 rounds as well. Artilis turned away so that I

would not see him laughing although he also capsize. The other two boys came down a plying like experts.

Yessing among the hills in under Mt. Bolton there are two lakes one a mile long by a quarter wide and the other nearly circular, about 300 yds in diameter.

As we descended from the lakes to the ice foot we noticed many new hare tracks, & will try to get us some fresh meat.

The boys find here the sledge left by Ah. ne-gung-was in 1914 when here after bears. The dogs nearly all returned so they "doublet up" on sledges.

Ahio smashed his sledge in the upset and is now trying to repair it.

Thursday, May 10.

Delayed starting until noon
that I might get a meridian
altitude for latitude.

Temp. $+1.5^{\circ}$ F at noon.
Tonight at midnight it is -14.2° F.
A hard day. Have been plodding
through snow on snow shoes
for nine hours. We hunted in
vain for better going leading
off shore then in, but finding
it all the same.

Have decided to go south
over a glacier leading into
south side Cadogan Inlet.
Tonight we are encamped
near a large berg but a
short distance from face of
glacier.

Have taken midnight
altitude of sun and am now
snapping two cameras at fifteen
minute intervals at the sun
as it rolls along over the hills.

Cold for this time of year.

Friday, May 11.

9th day.

Our fates are not a bit kind. Another long day of eleven hours plodding through deep snow. However there is this reward, - I find the coast quite different from the map. Am constantly taking bearings and observations for latitude.

In Cadogan Inlet I left a cache of 3 gals. oil, one tin biscuit, and forty eight pounds of pemmican for our return. Our port of descent on this side the Bay. Tell me there is a spring stream of water winter and summer. Two seals were seen on the ice but disappeared before we could fire at them.

As soon as camp was made Arlio descried a bear with his binoculars some distance away to the southward. The boys have now gone after him - 22.9 at midnight.

Saturday, May 12.

Yvon 10th day
Twenty four hours without sleep.

The boys started after the bear at 10 o'clock and were back with it in about three hours - a small female. We and the dogs have eaten her up.

Am now waiting for a meridian altitude.

Am bottling some blood in alcohol in order to have it analyzed at home for poison. The boys tell me that the liver of the fox is also poisonous causing the Chin to feel from the hands.

- 16 Midnight

Sunday, May 13. (1st day)

Another ten hours and a half through soft snow. Dogs are very tired. Bear tracks crossing and recrossing in a regular maze. Strange we have not seen any today.

Was very much out of life we can make C. Faraday tomorrow five hours sleep last night.

'12 the day

Monday, May 14.

Left camp at 11-20 last night. Temp. $-10^{\circ} \pm$.

Sword going and a bear. Has our luck changed?

I had planned on another wallow through snow to-day, but to my surprise the surface hardened up in front of "Yale" glacier, enabling us to go along at a rattling pace, following one of the numerous bear tracks south. When about half way along front of Yale glacier we sighted a bear making all possible speed south following closely edge of glacier.

Archie and E. with a shot jumped ahead with their teams, not rapidly enough to overtake him until at end of two miles, where they found him in the water in the tidal crack between the sea ice and the glacier. The dog was in with him, therefore Archie shot the bear at once to save the dog. The bear is a male measuring 7 feet in length.

Have taken a double

round of circles - from a measured
vase line of 2000 feet in length
also observations for compass
variation and thickness of Cape
Larsday and land north of
Clarence Head.

at 9 A.M. Temp. $+7^{\circ} F$
Water at foot of glacier here
is 77 feet deep. Ice foot 8 ft 3 in
in height.

Tuesday, May 15.

13th Day

Left camp at Paine Bluff
at 11-15 ^{last night} crossing here at
Boger Point at 6-30 A.M.
covering at least 16 geographical
miles.

The Arctic Devil had his
eye on us to-day. As soon out
of camp we ran into a heavy
wind and drift coming out
of an uncharted point. Under
the lee of the cape we struck
deep snow full of holes. I have
never seen worse anywhere.
The wind seemed to be a heavy
granular, something like coarse
salt; this covered with a

thin crust made snow-shoeing
well nigh impossible. When
narrowing through it we sighted
a bear and two cubs. at first
I thought she would take
to a glacier giving me an
excellent opportunity for a
series of pictures, but she
headed on toward the glacier
in the end of C. Faraday, and
soon outdistanced us.

Al has followed her with
Adilio's dogs but if he ever
overtakes her he will find her
dead. He was barely moving when
we last saw him.

The camp on top of an
ice berg endeavoring to find
something solid to stand upon.
We can count at least three
years in sight and are helpless.

The land here is so
different ^{from} what is on the map
that I can hardly recognize it.

I believe C. Faraday is miles
too far north. From here to
Charles Head Land it is but a
step. Sunders Island and
Mitte Island do not exist

The former is a nunatak in a large glacier and the latter is a prominent ~~land~~ isolated head of black rock well up on the land.

Wednesday, May 16.

14th day

9 P. M.

Remained up twenty-four hours yesterday, not getting to bed until last night about 9 o'clock.

Ab. found a shako failed to get his bear. After he had gone Ab. saw a mother with two cubs across the bay near an ice berg. I suggested that he take my dogs and with E try for them, giving him instructions to skin them out for specimens. They were gone about four hours and came home with the skins and some delicious meat. That of a cub is very much like veal to me.

While they were gone I walked down the coast for three miles searching carefully

for a cairn or record, thinking that possibly Bryant of Philadelphia might have landed here, but not a sign of anything excepting five or six stones on top of a small boulder as if placed there by man.

I built a small cairn and left a record in a Colgate Shaving Stick box. When returning I fell into a crack in the ice and could not get out because my snow shoe was jammed.

I jipped wrenched my foot out of the toe strap and crawled out but not so easily. Getting the shoe.

While gone three dogs became loose and were like balloons when I got back. I have decided not to feed one, which was mine, for a week.

We left camp at Bogen Point at 9-15. Arrived at C. Faraday at 3-15. Reached our old camp at 5 and arrived here at 8-15.

Also found a shell & has a

very bad attacks of snow
blindness. Yesterday when after-
noon he neglected to take
his glasses and is now
suffering for it.

Thursday, May 17

15th Day

Midnight

Trying hard to overlap on our
return marches. Have done
more in two than we did
on three going down. We are
in camp to-night off the
twin glaciers. Have taken latitude
by mid night - sun and eight -
to all prominent points.

Many bear tracks which we
have followed without success.

Killed Lemmings for first
time on the trip.

Eleven hours to-day along
face of Queen's Glacier.

16th day

Friday, May 18.

Six hours and a quarter from
See Berg Camp to the peninsula
or Bear Camp.

Since we have been gone
there has been a wind and
drift almost obliterating our
trail and making travelling
worse than ever. The dogs
were so tired that I deemed
it best not to try to overtake.

Have taken true sights for
longitude and azimuth, also
run a base line of 876 feet
and taken sights to all
prominent points with
altitude of peninsula.

Alford has just tried
for a real hot hot sun.

The first Burgomaster gull has
just flown by the cliff back of
the tent. Summer is here; although
the temperature at midnight is zero.

17th day

Saturday, May 19.

Midnight $+7^{\circ} 7'$

Cadogan Inlet

We awoke this morning to find a snow storm upon us for a change. It was so thick that we did not get away until a quarter to three. The recent gale had hardened the surface a bit, and the new snow being light, we came along at a fairly good clip to the south glacier in 2 hours and 5 minutes.

The big glacier was vastly better on our return.

The dogs kept us awake a large part of the night.

Having had no meat now for four days they are ravenous. About six chewed loose last night and cleaned up everything around camp, even carrying off my big bear skin; the cubs I had with me in the pit. It was one continual yell of "Aiyay-tit" all night from one dog or

My female dog is no better; heris pulled a pound since leaving Etah. I fear she is done.

Archie says it is a common thing for a dog to so strain the muscles of a leg that ~~the~~ it never recovers the use of it. If she were an athlete I should say she had "pulled a tendon".

1 & 2 day

Sunday, May 20

+ 17° F 7/noon

Good going until we came to C. Elizabeth pass and then it was fresh and yell our hearts out.

Came right up over glacier and are encamped to night on north side of cape.

Have taken lower meridian altitude, height of Mt. Robson, and sights to Greenland coast.

+ 11° F at midnight

Cape Sabine
19th day

Monday, May 21.

A rough day for a long march. Snowing, blowing, and drifting when we left camp at C. Isabella, but with the wind at our backs and good sledging we covered the distance to the Peary Hut in nine and three quarter hours. Open water at C. Herschel compelled us to take the bars again.

As we swung around the lower point of C. Sabine a flock of ducks arose from the water. Such an occurrence gladdens one's heart after a lifeless winter.

Our last provisions will be used to-night. Dogs are very hungry, therefore we have taken everything from our sledges and placed all on us in the house.

We stopped at our old igloo this side C. Herschel and prodded in the snow for a half hour for ash food. A thaloo I saw which he left a month ago.

We gave it up and drove
in, but he stuck it out
and found the law.

Although I have worn
amber glasses all day, my
eyes pain me a bit.

+19° F at midnight

Wednesday, May 23

2 P.M.

Smith Sound

21st day

A number of things delayed
us to-day so that we did not
get into camp by midnight
as usual. It was just as
well as the sun has been
out only an hour which would
have prevented me from taking
my midnight altitude of the
sun.

We started out in a snow-
storm; soon struck open water
right in to the ice foot, which
was so narrow in one place
that we passed very with
considerable difficulty and
some danger. At another point
the ice foot was covered with

a tremendous snow bank,
into which the steep slope
of which the boys cut a track
for one runner of the sledges.
Three men were necessary
to handle one sledge to
prevent it from slipping
into the sea.

Finally around C. Sabine
our hearts were gladdened
at the sight of six seals at
one time up on the ice.
Two were shot, one by E and
one by A. S. F. The latter
got his without a blow
by imitating a seal in the
good old way.

Judging by the new trails
which we ran into in crossing
the sound all of the Eskimos
are back from Glenmere Land.
We are the last.

4-45 P. M.

A gale from the south with
drift and snow. Was a bit
about concerned over safety
of tent during the day. If it
were not for our seven guy
ropes and in addition to eight

fastenings through holes in the ice it would have gone into the air long ago. Kept my mittens, boola-tah, and boots near at hand ready to jump if she zipped open.

The boys sleeping on their sledges were buried deep under skins. Could hear a smothered yell now and then asking about the weather.

Achie to my surprise has only four of his toes showing when the foot is viewed from the bottom. The toe next to big one peeks upon the big one. He says that when on the ship (Pearry's) on our last trip, he wore white man's shoes almost continually.

Signs of clearing. The lead at 7-30 P. M.

Thursday, May 24
22nd Day

Ka-mow-ly-

3-35 1/2 W.

We made the land at 2-30
this morning. Which all
the time, blowing, drifting,
and snowing.

We noticed where the
Eskimos had camped
twice on the way across.

Evidently Samik and
Co-dee are, or have been, here
in camp after seals. I find
lots of kelp, s-bone, and
other things in cache on
the ice foot.

By our time - seven and
a quarter hours - I should
judge our camp in Smith
Sound lies about twenty-
nine miles north west from
here, or possibly N.W. or West.

Friday, May 25.

23rd Day

Reached home at 1 P.M.
Our dogs were tired and
trail covered with snow.
Got and partly got in
twenty four hours ahead
of us.

Wie-ah-ba-lā-How-ne

May 29, 1917

On a survey and photographic trip with E-tah-a-shoo, Ah-pal-e-soo-ah-euk, and Kyeqisoo.

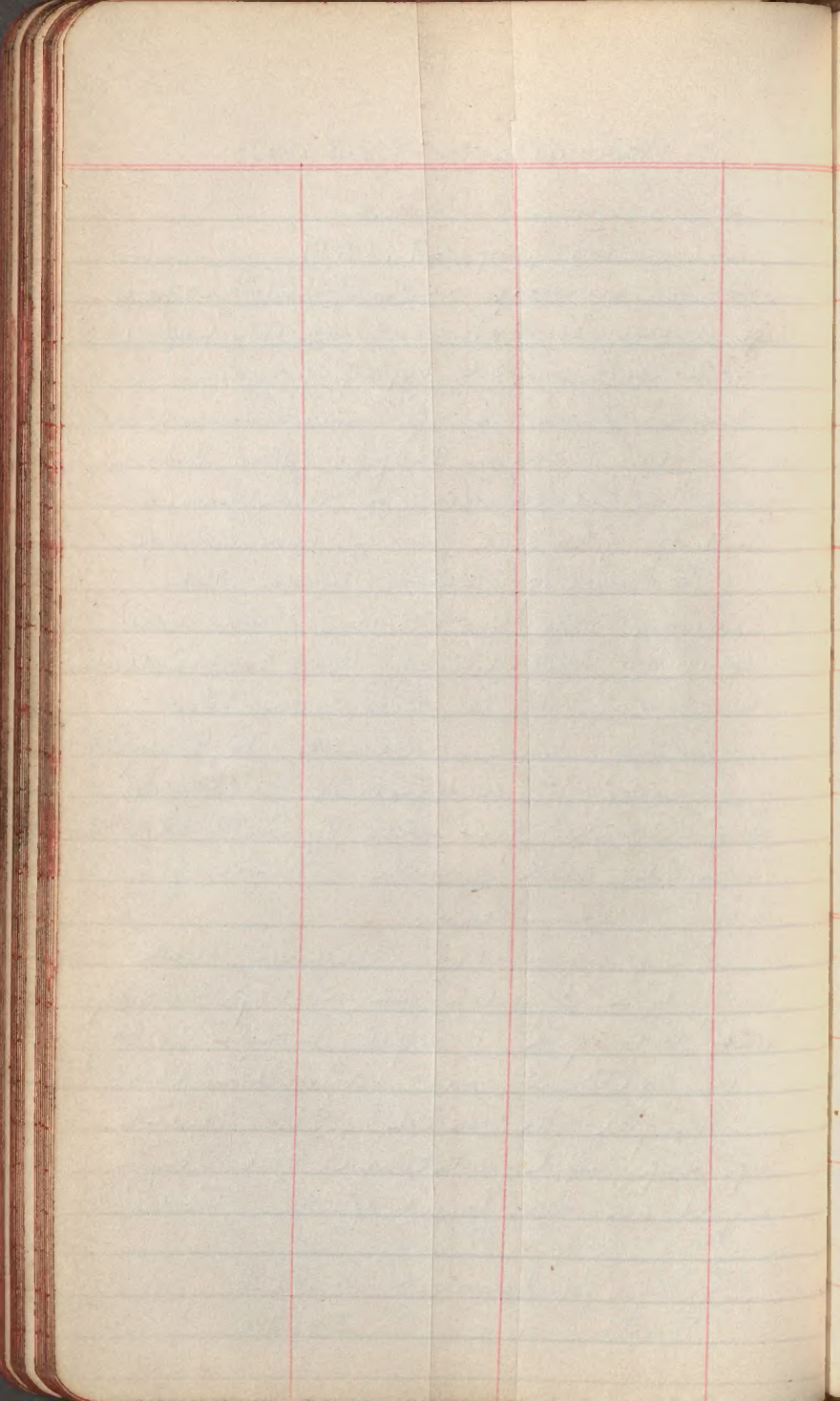
Have taken a panoramic view of Crystal Palace Cliffs also view from C. Alexander to northern end of glacier from our camp.

Blowing hard when we arrived at 8 o'clock but now at 11-40 the wind has subsided. Shall run base line in the morning and ascend to height of glacier to determine altitude and secure pictures of Sutherland Island and South Shore of Cape Alexander.

I requested Ah-nee-nah to patch up a rip in my tent using a Riegel Sack Co bag with lettering on it in order that it might be read. She sewed up rip and stitched the bag right on the front of the Tent!

Temp. Midnight - $35^{\circ} 17'$

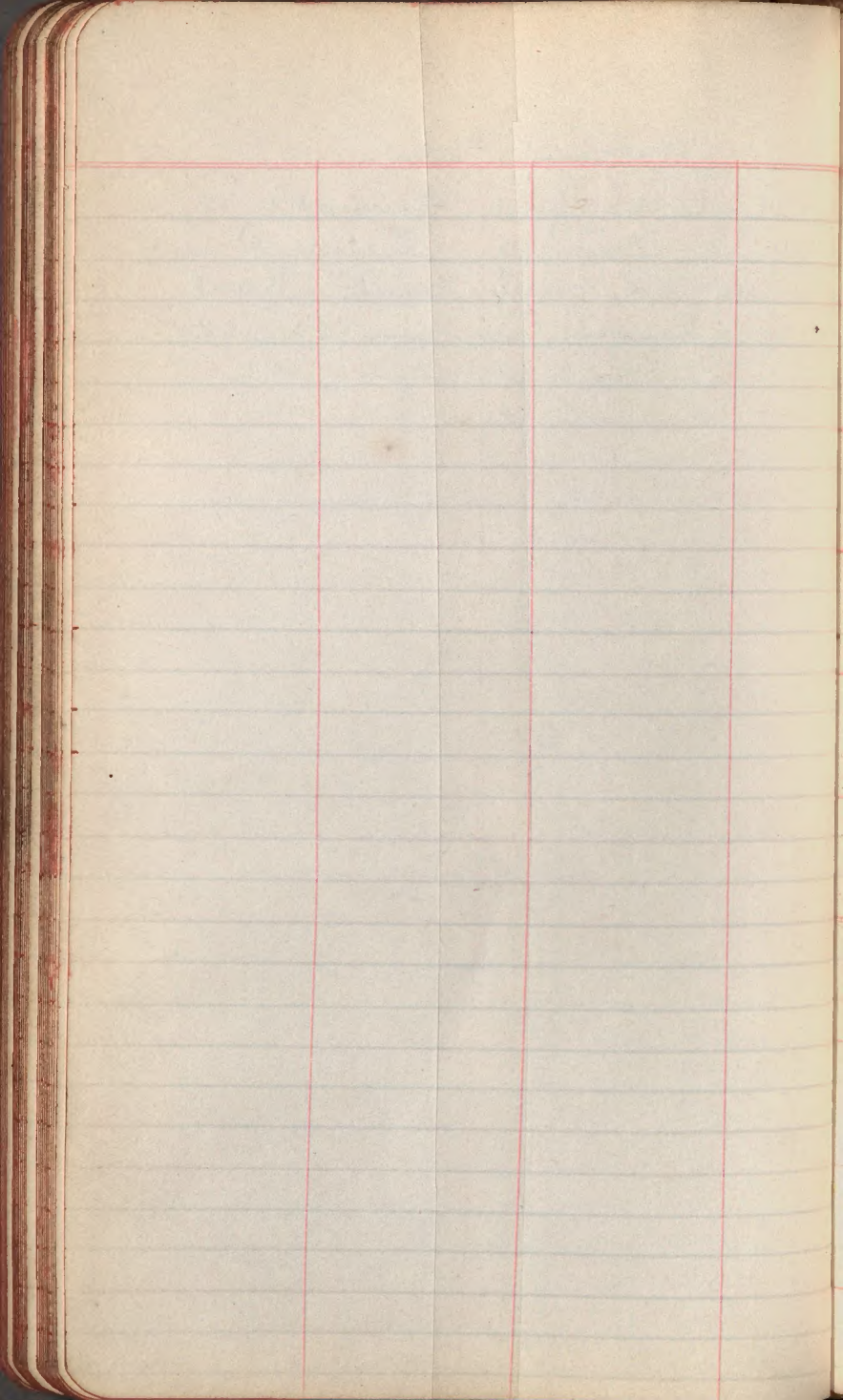
Bar. " 30.24

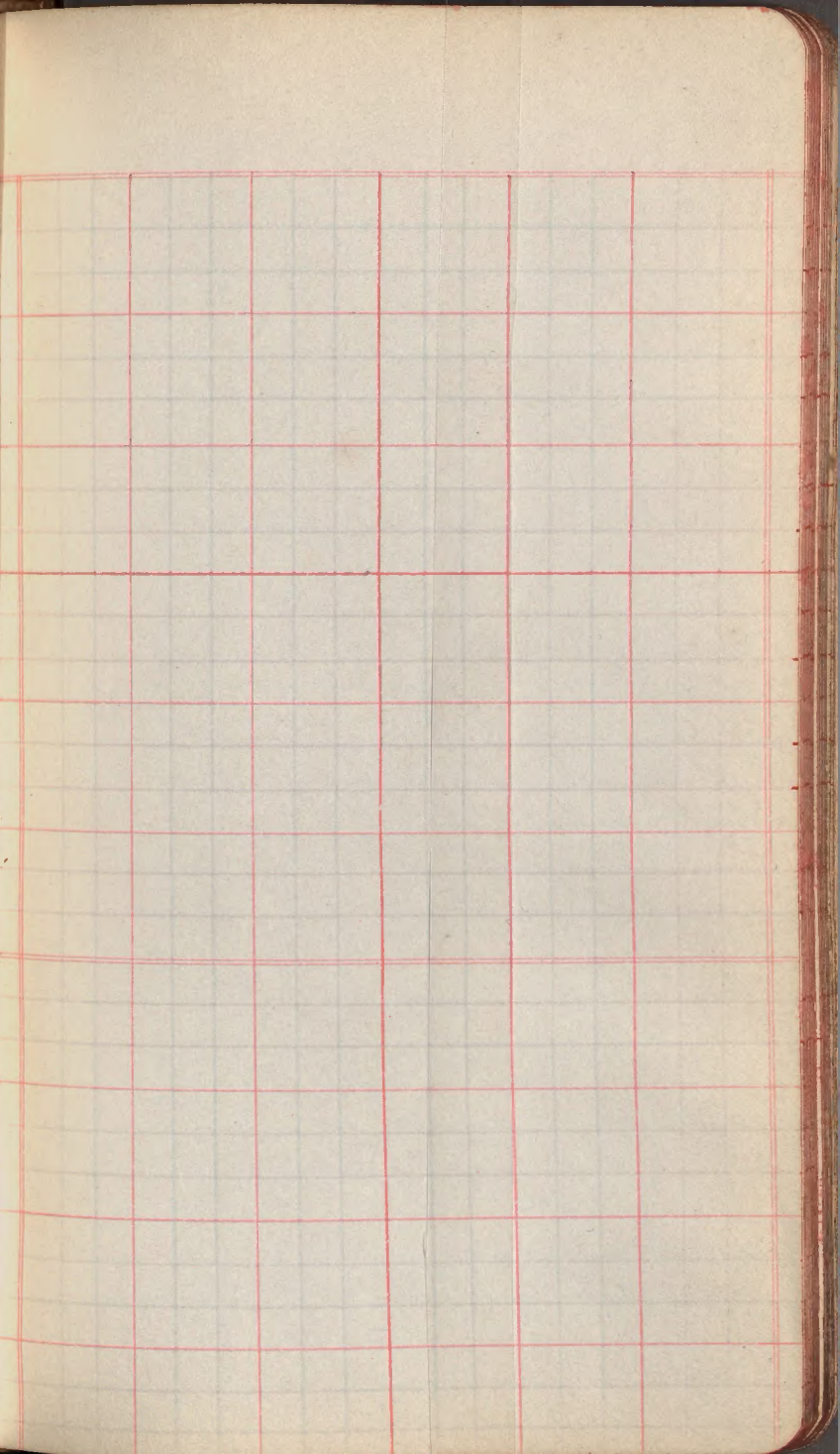


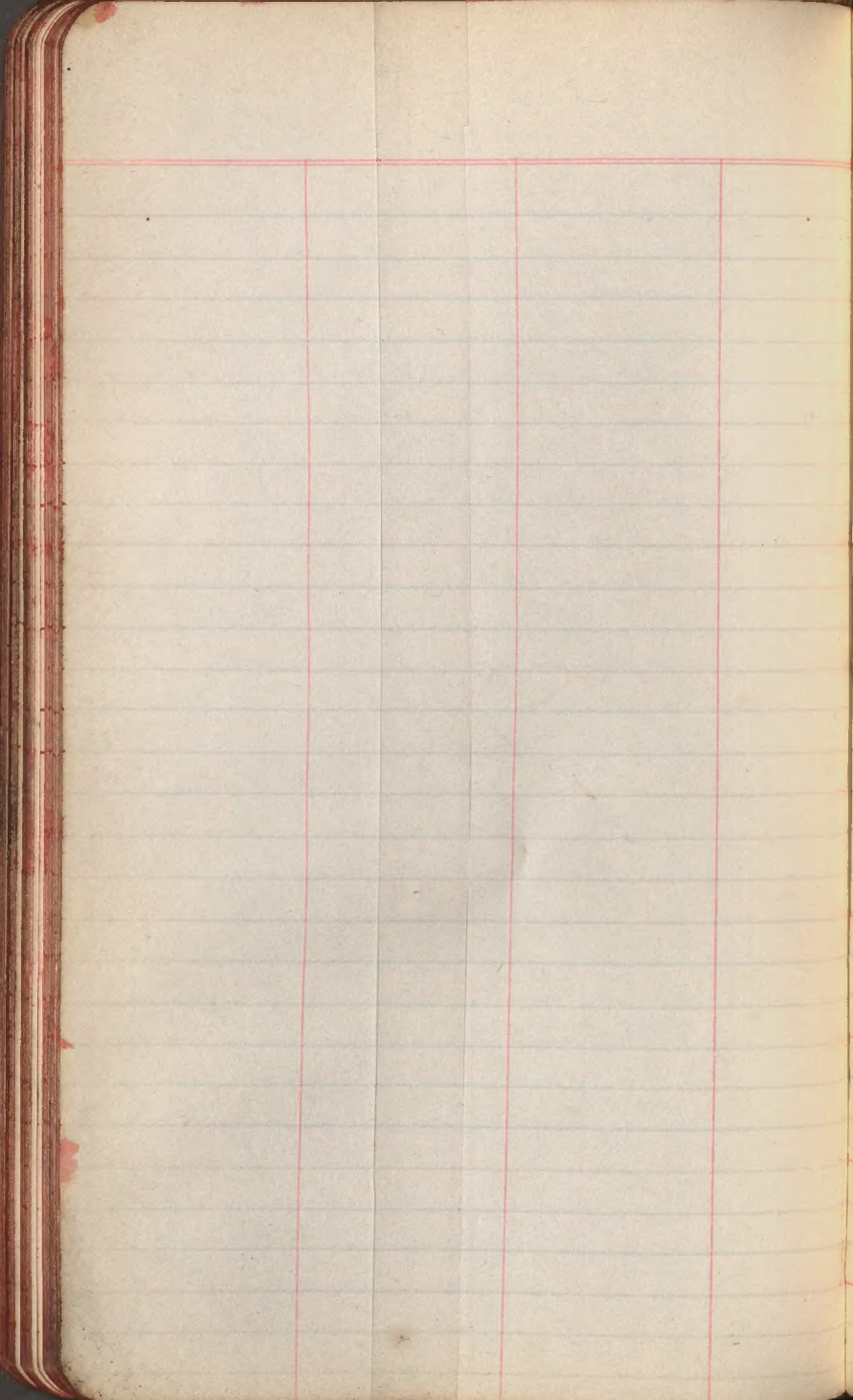
Hahluhl-Isle

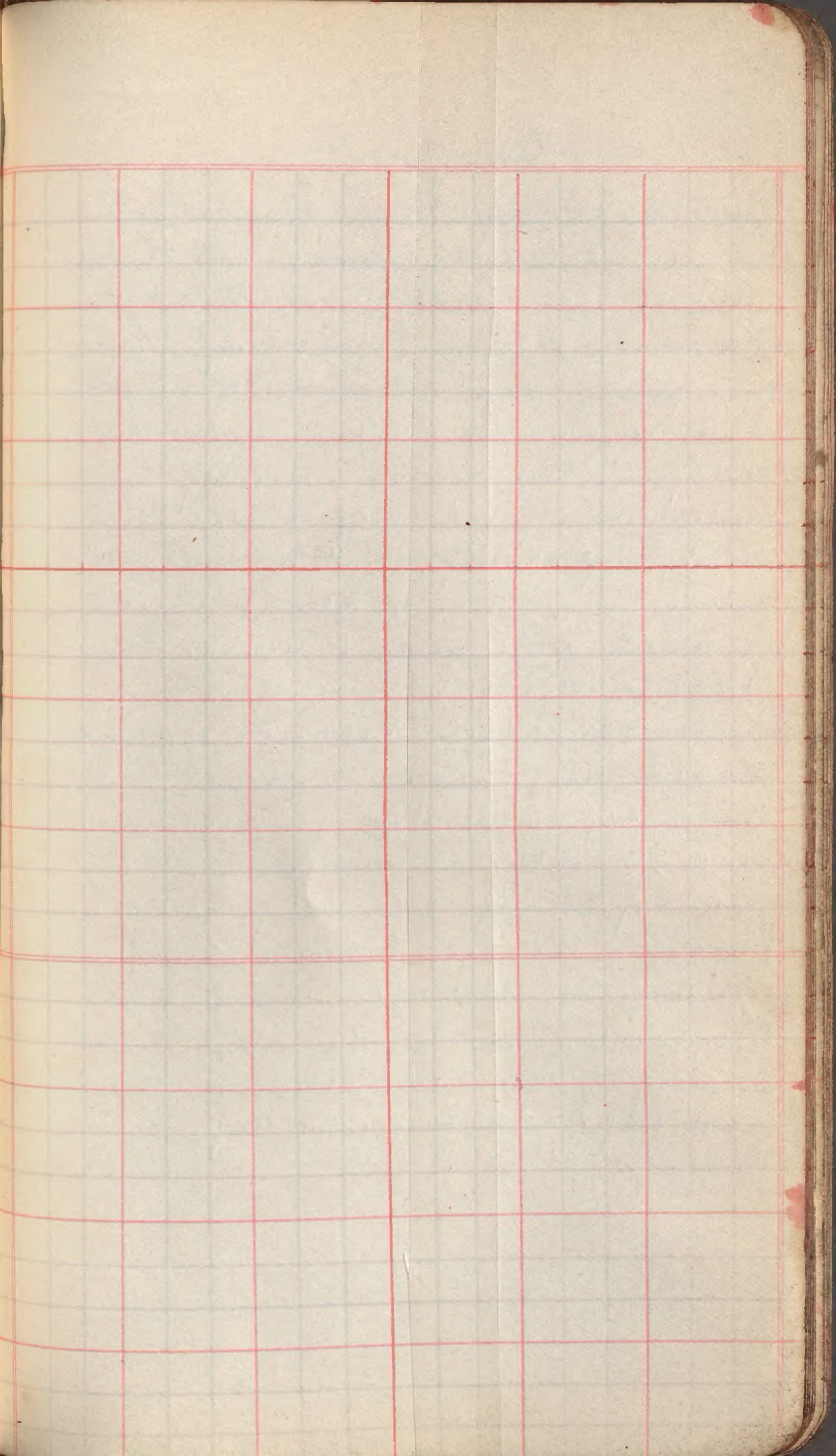
"The tall spine, probably of
gneiss, rises six hundred feet
above the water-level". Kane

Kane landed here June 22, 1855.









Cook

Reached Cape Smythson in eight days. As we neared the land two small islands were discovered. Both were about one thousand feet high, with precipitous sea walls, and were on a line about two miles east of Cape Smythson. The most easterly was about one and half miles long, east and west, with a cross-section north to south, of about three quarters of a mile. About half a mile to the west of this was a much smaller island. I decided to call the larger island E-tuk-i-shook, and the smaller Ah-we-lah. Eskimo winter camp on Cobourg Island. 2nd camp at Cape Paget. "Through Salbato Fiord a short pass was discovered over Ellmere Land to the north-west country of the west shores. Bad in from Cape Clarence to Cape Faraday

Bryant -

Landed at Cape Faraday.
at Clarence Head.

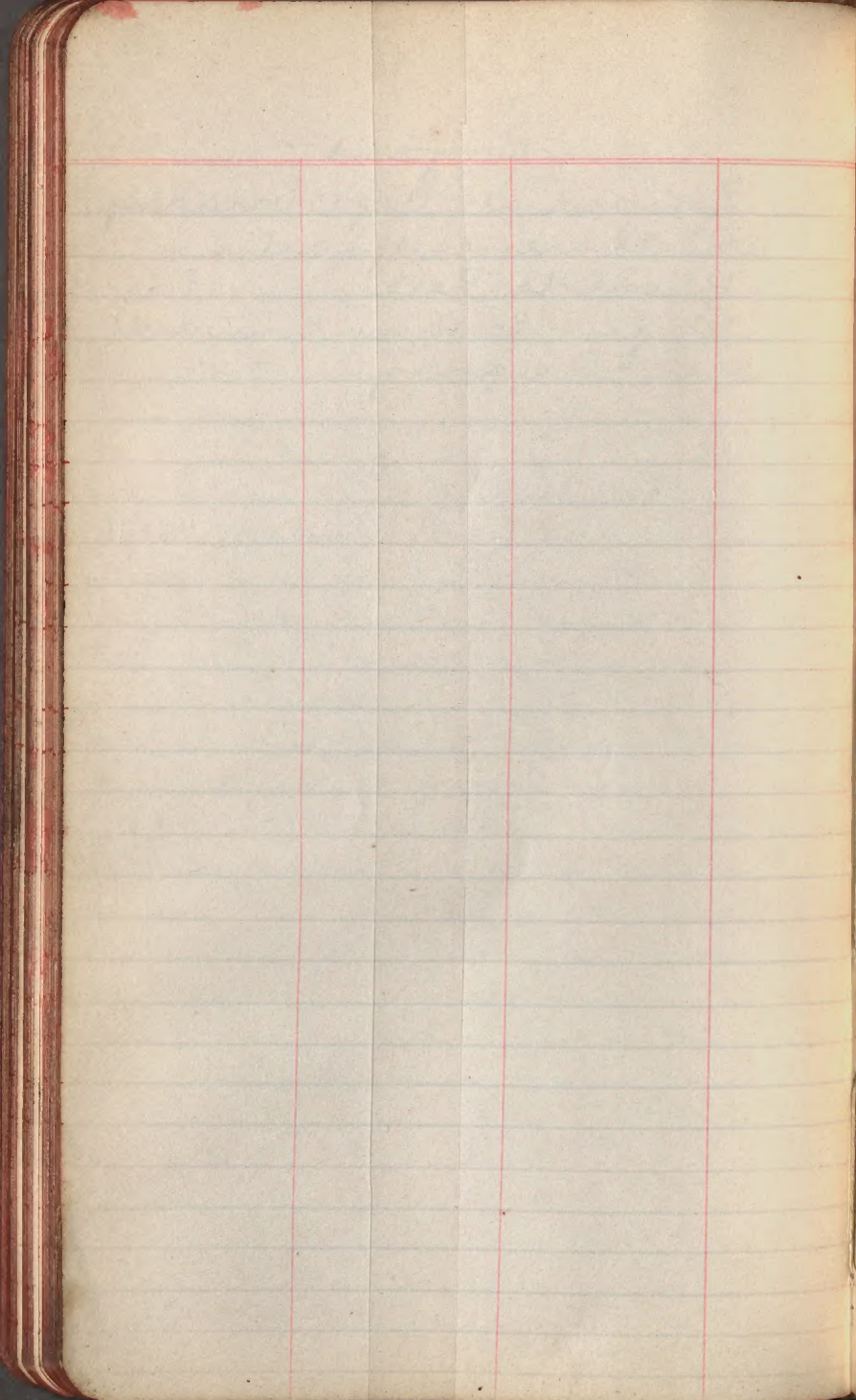
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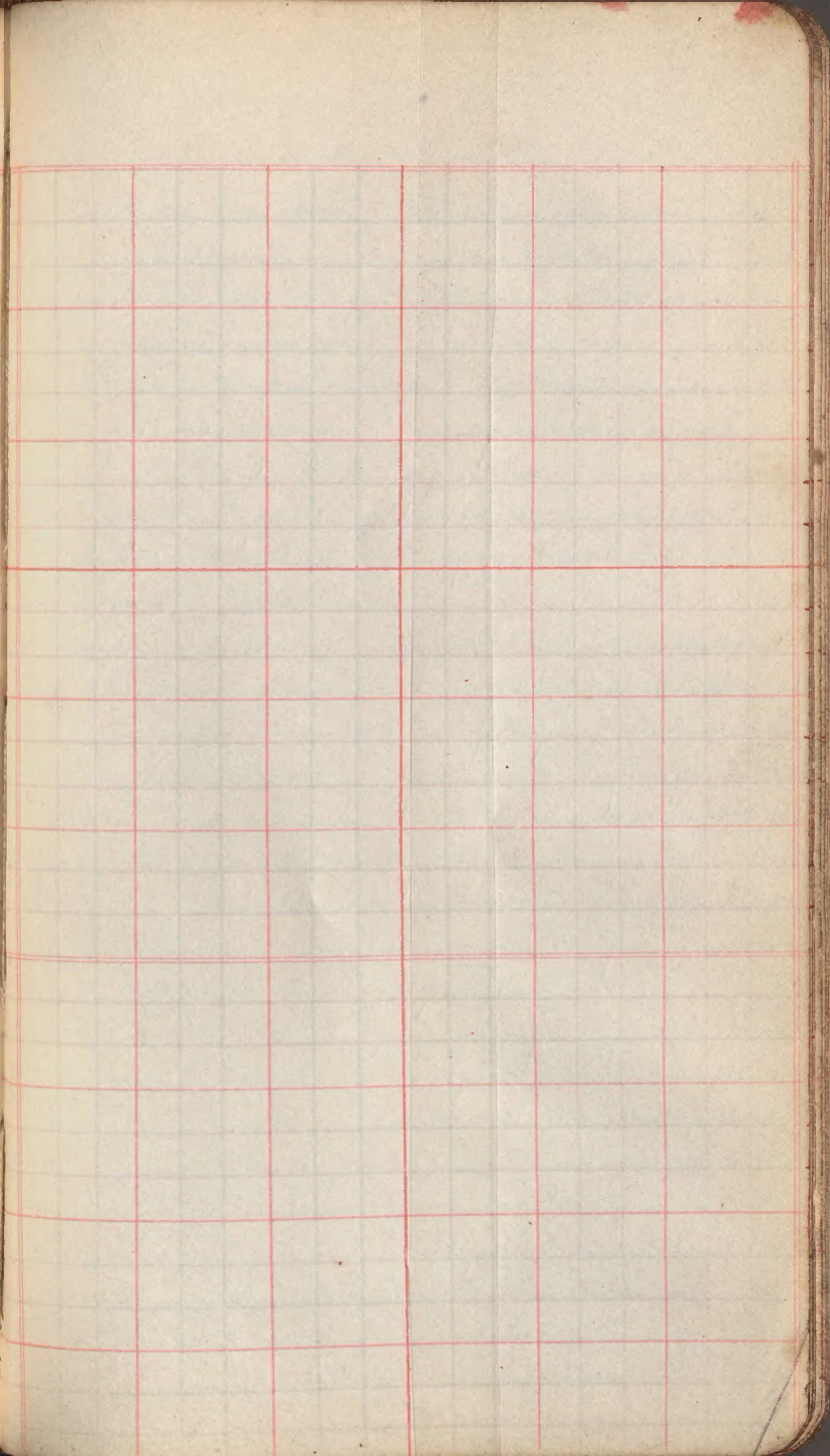
"A few Eskimo graves at
Cape Faraday."

Roll I

No 1. Blank

2. Seem ice foot Hammerly 1/5-16





- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------|
| 1 ah-too-dē-ching-wa | a little more |
| 2 ah-pood-tuk-suah | much snow |
| 3 ah-nō-she-e-actō | it will blow |
| 4 ah-nun | harnesses |
| 5 ah-tuck-ta | cut |
| 6 ah-goo-e-lunga | I cut up dog meat |
| 7 ah-goo-e-actunga | fuel |
| 8 ah-hei-ang-wo-vot | very hungry |
| 9 ah-tō-e-actunga | I shall loan |
| 10 ad-luch-lā | clear above |
| 11 ad-luch-tul-loogo | wash it out |
| 12 ah-tak-loo-go | to skin a hare |
| 13 ah-hō-neeq-ly | eleven |
| 14 ah-ging-yoo-aidley | come here |
| 15 ah-week-to | he cuts in half |
| 16 ah-hō-yoo-a-dul-mee-a | I want to turn |
| 17 ah-pov-she-a-hou | under the wind |
| 18 ah-pang-ik-rem-a-hunga | I ran |
| 19 " " e-actunga | I shall run |
| 20 ah-hōng-ung-ne | between |
| 21 ah-hōm-na-tung-ne | " us |
| 22 ah-gil-ek-tōk-tō-suah | run amuck |
| 23 ang-nee-le | patch |
| 24 ah-nook-shark | webbing |
| 25 hōno ah-til-hark-pa? | its name? |
| 26 " alitddy | " " |
| 27 ph-gee-oo-tee-i-ya | I will bring it |
| 28 at-lah-qō-une | a long time ago |
| 29 ad-lee-ow-vot | skin under bog |

- 30 ah-nul-na-hah? Does it hurt
- 31 ah-tāu-a-hah I borrowed it
- 32 ai-yoo-da-hai-ya I can't say it
- 33 ee-lay-dook-sha-hark-to cartridges gone
- 34 ee-tul-luck a bag
- 35 el-nuch-fud-a-bah? Is he coming
- 36 ee-doo-uh-pia Your whip good
- 37 ee-tel-huk-suh sag
- 38 elh-hoo-na-hou not sleepy
- 39 ee-mulh-mulh! cold!
- 40 ee-shuch-mulh " !
- 41 ee-luck-shem-a-shoot traces marked
- 42 ee-loog-deegit fill your pipe
- 43 in-nuk-seet trails
- 44 in-vok-mulh rug of stones
- 45 i-yung-e-hei-a I can't do it
- 46 ish-ee-ha my eyes
- 47 iq-loo-min-nee in the igloo
- 48 i-lee-sha walls of an igloo
- 49 i-ya-hark-to to make figures
- 50 ish-look-to eye inflamed
- 51 iq-nuch-snee matches
- 52 iq-loo-tē-ah-mulh a good large igloo
- 53 iq-loo-ho-dah ~~low~~ igloo roof
- 54 iq-loo-e-hee-e-tunga I shall build an igloo
- 55 shhe-a-ning-wo-bah? Is it cold?
- 56 shha-yung-e-tunga I am sleepy
- 57 in-yo-him cards
- 58 shhe-a-sunga my bag

- 59 in-yoo-e-ae-too-tin? Will you play cards?
- 60 hä-fee-a-hook-loo-a-ha-shunga I was afraid
- 61 hah-nee-actō It will snow
- 62 hee-oak-so He chews a trace
- 63 hee-sul-me-ark-to -- lonesome
- 64 hi-ō-hieh sa wet whip
- 65 hing-yung-ah-ne after I am gone
- 66 hing-oak-loo-o He chews a trace
- 67 hie-mook-to a dog pulls on a trace
- 68 hlim-ming-yoo-a a good, small dog
- 69 hä-we-sock-so sweat
- 70 hoo-o valley
- 71 hee-uck-sant-ti-ark-to to crush teeth
- 72 hlay-ord-loo-a-duck-a-shunga-ah-lay! Cold!
- 73 kai-shung-a-how loose lashing
- 74 hee-doo-ark-rein-a-sho a large rip
- 75 hoi-yark-suah slippery
- 76 hä-me-hein? Your pipe out?
- 77 kai-shook-pul- when the wind is gone
- 78 hah-doo-sho loss (musk-ox)
- 79 hi-sung-a-how slack
- 80 hing-ong-ah-ne at the stern
- 81 hah-nee-ah-da-hah? Is it snowing?
- 82 kai-shung-a-howk-suah wind all gone
- 83 hoo-ho-a-shunga I talk foolishly
- 84 hah-nih-she-ek-to-suee! Snowing hard!
- 85 hud-loo-tée-gil? Put in stockings
- 86 hud-loo-tée-ih-lā-ait -- " "
- 87 mun-noo-to an igloo sags

- 88 mūt-tōo-a its corner
- 89 Kāh! mōo-ming-mōōd-lī
- 90 mūn-nee-a-vit? Where have you been?
- 91 mūchit fūl-hai " " " "
- 92 nan-nō-e-actūnga
- 93 nōo-doo-oh-līl-na Chair off seat
- 94 nettang-ah-ne on the bottom
- 95 nee-fōo-ah-hō same
- 96 need-lāh-sho transparent ice
- 97 vō-hōh-tā-lūnga 2 cook meat
- 98 vōna free-ēt? This yours
- 99 vō-vō-de-ee-actūnga I shall cook meat
- 100 free-a-ō-ha-look-hōo-tin? Who told you
- 101 vōd-lēe-ōul- tenderloin
- 102 vō-wūn-ēet-lōo-hārk-tō perhaps it is here
- 103 vō-hūid-e-hārd-e-mūek-suah many bare backs
- 104 free-a-jōo take it away
- 105 fūo-yōo-e-actūnga I shall involve
- 106 fah-tee-tēek-tō it (glass) falls
- 107 free-ī-ya I want it
- 108 fūo-lōo-see-git I will make a hole
- 109 free-yūch-a-hō enough off
- 110 kāh no fēm-mā? What do you say to me?
- 112 felt-lō-kāh? Is it broken?
- 113 fūing-yōo-e-ark-tōō-tit? Will you play?
- 114 see-vōp-sweet! Eager for bears!
- 115 seen-āy-ya pregnant
- 116 shōo-mūek-suah-ēin-ya-a-hōo-a? What is
that over there?
- 117 sūng-mūek-tūnga I have slept much

- 118 Sul-hi-yootit you did not kill
 119 see-hor-doo: rough ice
 120 to-hoh-a-sho they died
 121 tettuck-shi-ai-to to pump a pump
 122 ti-much-lay-seq-loo do not lose it
 123 to-ho-how-tiq-yoo-ai-to play checkers
 124 too-nee-o-tactinga I shall deal
 125 to-ho-we-ai-hi he will die
 126 too-me-sa-hai? caribou musk tracks
 127 too-see-hai? Bear tracks?
 128 ih-hee-i-se-ya I am cold
 129 ih-hee-a-nuck-to-uk-to-eual! Very cold!
 130 i-yukin fresh (books together)
 131 Shoo-de-muk-shah whip. napier
 132 a-ding-nai-a-sho! no good!
 133 Kah-ho-tel-se-a ping-se-to E-tah-ne
 " remained at "
 134 targ-loo-ih murmur inside
 mittens from outside
 136 see-gil-so wind from south
 137 park-low-to to meet by
 going around in opposite
 directions.
 138 shoo-kut-tuck-loo-go to wind
 139 tessa shoodi is he still there?
 (speaking of a seal)
 140 see-he-ya -- doghouse
 141 Kark-soot-glo-oo to jump in checkers
 142 Kub-loo-tiq-na put clothing in
 my hands



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134 tarq-loo-ik murue inside
mittens from outside

136 see-gil-so wind from south

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(speaking of a seal)

140 see-he-ya -- doghouse

141 Kark-rood-bloo-oo to jump in checkers

142 kub-loo-tiq-na put clothing in
my hands



ee-tung-yo-ah-tig-lay come
 ee-tung-yo-ah-tig-lay come
 ah-fos-sha-na have trail
 af-ho-hinna " "
 Lang-na away off
 Ka-hah-o-des-hee-a-tig-shah-to?
 I wonder when he will come.



e-ting-yo-ah-tig-lay come
 e-ting-yo-ah-tig-lay come
 ah-fro-sha-na have trail
 ap-ho-hinna "
 Lang-na away off
 Ka-hah-o-dee-hee-a-tig-shah-to?
 I wonder when he will come.



1917
21
96

Mylla can contains 23 oz.

Chico " 27 "

Developing can 38 "

	L	B	H	S
En-yo-la 1906	18.4	14.3	4-4.25	4-2.25
Al-na-gee-to 1904	18.6	14.6	4-10	4-8.75
ah-ne-a-good-to 1903	18.3	13.3	4-9.5	4-8
1/ah-da 1906	18.7	14	4-5.5	4-4.75
2-oh-fung-wa 1896	18.7	14.8	5-2	5-3.5
ah-duck-a-tia 1901	20	15.8	5-4.25	5-1.5

th-fee-a-how-me iz-zee-hin

tick-tick-un. Bring the book in
my bag.

wee-en-ya-low crashed

wee-en-ya-howk-eah - said when
I fasted a label in a bit arher.

Yills can

Chico

Divulofu

En-yoo-la

Al-na-gee-to

ah-ne-a-gro

1/ah-da

2-oh-fing-er

ah-duch-a

th-fee-a

rich-to

my ba

wee-in

wee-er

2 fash



Aug 1-07

210

310

850
m. st

STER SOUND

R. above water
(Capt. W. Adams 1871)

150
m

650

674

Var. 100° W

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Var. 100° W

Weights

Stone Box	17
Stone Box	13
Sleeping Bag	14
2 Caribou Skins	8 1/2
Quokook ..	5 1/2
Grass Bag	5
5 Kamiks	19
One pair of	7
Apr	1 1/4
3 knives	1
2 lbs. Box	4 1/4
Sheep Shirt	4 1/2
Snowshoes	1/2
Camera and plates	22 1/4
Goat's Camera, Graflex films	9
Snow Skis	4 1/4
Leut	15 1/2
Pole	2
Alcohol	6
2 small Stoves	3
Cartridges	3
Rifle	8 1/4
	17 3 3/4

Weights

Stone Box
 Stone Box
 Sleeping Bag
 2 Caribou Skin
 Quahog
 Grass Bag
 5 Knives
 One gal. Oil
 Axe
 3 Knives
 2 Ivo Box
 Sheep Shirt
 Snowshoes
 Camera and
 901's Camera
 Snow Sh
 Tent
 Pole
 Alcohol
 2 Small
 Cartridge
 Rifle



F F 1 16a. mowils

F F 2 28 cans Penn

A A 1

A A 2 (2 boxes and 12 tins)

M M 1 10 gals oil

M M 2 (1 box 5 tins)

E E 1 3 small biscuits

E E 2 1 large white-

S S 1

S S 2

K K 1

K K 2

Cann 25/16 (2)

Trachs 25/32 (3)



100231680

April
Full moon 8

Dark 21

May

Full moon 6

Dark 20

alice March 23rd

$$\begin{array}{r}
 6.25 \\
 2.5 \\
 \hline
 334.5 \\
 31 \overline{) 1350} \\
 \underline{6875}
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 28 \\
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$$\begin{array}{r}
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$$\begin{array}{r}
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