

Fitzhugh Green.

June 29th 1913

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CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION
OF THE
AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND THE
AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY
1913 - 1915

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much as Turkey will. All of her plans so carefully nurtured for Eastern conquest would fail without them. Arabia with Mecca and Medina torn from the Ottoman Empire and the Caliphate lost to the Sultan would put an end to the Kaiser's dream of moulding to his own will the great power of Islam.

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

The Devils and Ribbons of the Greenland Eskimo.

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

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

"As the twilight sets in, a vague uneasiness sometimes comes. We white men felt it; it is a purely psychological phenomenon, a kind of anxiety psychosis of fatigue, I imagine. Shades glide across the way. Grotesque figures beckon silently on the moor, which is gray white, like death. Or they hover at a little distance, in a kind of dreadful hesitation as if undecided whether to pursue or not. Thus it is the native meets dead friends, personified deeds, manlike animals, or any other of the innumerable forms that lie within the power of all superior devils. Nor does the ghastly show stop here. Familiar

landmarks rear unsteadily, suddenly expand with catastrophic violence, and having submitted to utter annihilation sink inaudibly back to their original shape and mass. Stars fixed forever in the memory of man tear madly across the flaming Arctic heavens; and, having mated in all their blazing grandeur, return swiftly to their accustomed niches.

"MINIQ swore to me that he had seen Arcturus twice on such a jaunt. SIGSU, a man of the highest character, my foster father and enduring friend, witnessed the brilliant descent of a well known planet, which dipped into the sea near Kookan. Nay, he even heard the spitting steam which rose in clouds wherein the star's return was concealed. These eyes that guide my pen (as a matter of unliterary fact they are playing 'Over There' on a rusty Corona) have scanned the dreary snow plateaus above Etah until, in sheer vexation at the immobility of all things, some rebellious nerve within became hypersensitively apt. A black creature romps across the little valley at my feet. As I hesitate, half startled, it returns. Then again around the sombre vista; and again returns. Yet it is only a rock, a single black boulder face that has been bared by the wind and stands out sharply black amid the boundless gray white afternoon.

"Oh, it's well, friend reader, to ridicule the poor barbarian's Almighty Devil. But wait: who knows, some day in Hero Land perhaps you too may be tired, agonizingly fatigued, weary beyond all power of pain to choke curses from your withered throat. Then, take the word of one who knows, you'll see the Almighty Devil and all his court. And you'll gasp a final thanksgiving if they pass unseeing."

The Eskimos that GREEN visited, and he went to many of the Danish settlements, have no morals in matters of the marital relation, yet one of their various devils prevents them from permitting children from persons too closely related. They have no form of marriage, and their courtships are odd:

"Instead of wooing, the affection of the maiden the suitor practises all his little parlor tricks on the father, taking care to make it plain that no other young fellow in the neighborhood is so clever with harpoon and whip, and none so well disposed to support aged in-laws when famine seizes upon the weak and mutilates the strong. In one or two cases I knew of the lucky man gained his point, and bride, by a suitable gift of dogs, or line, or skins and meat, to her father. In other words, he simply was the highest bidder—which, barring the impulse of animal emotion, is what even conventional marriage amounts to. Roman countrymen, am I not correct?"

In spite of their inability to appreciate the propriety of formal marriages the Eskimos listen politely to the missionaries' lectures on the subject. They show no indignation when informed of their offences of omission

and sometimes find delight in hearing about them:

"The native's sense of humor is very keen. NILSEN told me that one reason they flocked to church whenever the pastor came was to hear him discourse upon the unmorality of the tribe. Of course in discussing delicate subjects in a language with which he was none too familiar he made mistakes more lugubrious than anything the cleverest punster and wit in the country could invent. So far as I could see, from the native point of view he was a sort of walking edition of *Le Rire*. And the way the younger set used to wait for the next issue was a caution."

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

Yet, with all that, they seem to be a likable people, and GREEN admires their politeness, as every one must. Probably if they had subways their Mr. SHONTS would not have to put up those signs.

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BOLSHEVIKI PLEA BY COL. THOMPSON

Gives Reasons for Recognizing
or at Least Helping New
"Free Russia."

NOW AID ALLIES' CAUSE
Propaganda in Germany and
Austria Is Causing Two
Kaisers to Totter.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Col. William Boyce Thompson of New York, whose advanced views in demanding a hearing for the better side of the Bolshevik Government of Russia has been a prime sensation in the financial district, believes that the Bolsheviks are doing the greatest good to the cause of the Allies in the autocracies of Germany and Austria. In an interview with a SUN correspondent to-day Col. Thompson was asked:

"Are you in favor of the recognition by the United States of the Bolshevik Government?"

"That is a matter for the Government of the United States to decide upon. I cannot think of a thing to be gained by antagonizing Russia at this time. But I would answer your question."

NEW JERSEY TOWNS FACE NEW WATER FAMINE

Order to Furnish Only Filtered
Kind Promises to Exhaust the Supply.

Acting on a peremptory order from the State Board of Health the East Jersey Water Company and its subsidiaries, of which the Montclair Water Company is one, have ceased furnishing unfiltered water from the plant at Little Falls to Montclair and other municipalities. The regular supply again was being furnished the customers yesterday. However, the water company in complying with this order of the State authorities announces that a shortage will result, and that unless the order is rescinded some of the communities served by it will be very short of water within three or four days, and that portions of these communities may be wholly without water.

Louis F. Dodd, Mayor of Montclair, issued a proclamation yesterday urging the citizens of the town to conserve the water wherever possible. The same request is being made by the authorities in other communities served by the East Jersey Water Company and its subsidiaries. A State Health Board inspector was in Montclair yesterday making inquiry relative to the 1,500 cases of intestinal trouble which was reported there. The prevalence of the ailment two weeks ago led to the discovery that an unfiltered water supply was being served to Montclair.

(Between 5th and 6th Avenues)

Sales Specially P
sday and Wednes

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erware and Electric

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ularly \$32.50 to 49.50

Rugs, room sizes, in
gold, etc.; embossed,
larly \$90.00 to 475.00

Hamadan, etc.; room
00 to 375.00, at

ouk Rugs, room sizes;
reg. \$265.00 to 550.00,

Special for Tuesday

l Wilton Rugs

nd 8¼x10½ft.; regularly \$56.

specific of our expressing satisfaction, but let me explain. Our whole national thought regarding Russia is based on a false assumption. It is directed only with the idea that Russia is out of the war and has broken her faith and is making a separate peace with Germany. Of course the answer to the last is that a separate peace has not been made with Germany and will not be.

Russia Called a Free Country.

"But we fail to realize that Russia is a free country now, anti-German, and either the democratic ideas of Russia will prevail in Germany or an attempt will be made by Germany to impose her autocratic ideas on Russia. All the time the Russian democracy by example, by organized propaganda and in other ways is demoralizing the autocracies of Germany and Austria as they have never before been demoralized.

"Shall we stand idly by while this is going on? So long as the Bolsheviks are attempting these reforms, which have already made the Government of Austria-Hungary surrender to Democratic public opinion, so long, it seems to me, Russia must be regarded as a potential ally of the United States. The havoc which they have created with the plans of the bloodthirsty German General Staff is admitted in cable accounts of discussion of the crisis in the German newspapers. If it is not deemed advisable to recognize the Government we should extend to them to the fullest degree our help and sympathy.

"These people constitute a democracy. Many of their theories are wild. Experience will show that their democracy can only succeed by recognizing the usefulness of capital as well as of labor, and that will come in time. That is why I say we may yet be satisfied over extending help to Russia. It will not help us if we run away from the great new questions involving democracy which are pressing upon us. We should hold out the helping hand. A fine example we will present to the struggling democrats of Germany, who are just now trying to bring about reforms, if we turn our backs on the Russian democracy."

Great Need for Relief in Russia.

"Is there much need for relief in Russia?"

"The need for assistance is greater than has ever existed in any country in the world before. When all the facts are known the great heart of America, now so cold toward the Russian people, will go racing in the endeavor to go to their relief. It is a stupendous question. I have no doubt that there will be 50,000,000 pairs of naked feet in Russia before the spring. Think of a multitude as numerous as half the population of the United States wading through the Russian slush in March with their feet wrapped up in the bark of trees or in grass and straw.

"The Russian people, regardless of the political theories which they have been imbibing, are free people. They are white people. They are the natural wards of the United States, and as I have already said they are in effect our allies because they are aiding in the work which will surely bring the two Kaisers toppling down. The German Kaiser has his heels in very slippery mud, and the Austrian Kaiser, I think, is falling now.

"In this great national crisis of the Russian people the duty of the United States is very clear. It wants to forget that a great calamity happened to us in the war when the Russians quit fighting because they may be doing even more good for us and humanity in this other direction."

n Bröt

Sunday June 24th 1913

Learned from Mac Gillan that "Iiana" had arrived and was lying in the lower harbor. at his request I set about bringing her to the Navy Yard.

Obtained Navy Yard Tug "Tahiti" and steamed down to Governor's Island. Found Iiana on Jersey Flats. Left word aboard to get up steam, returned to N.Y. and obtained Lewis N. Seely as pilot to Navy Yard.

Went alongside berth #3 at 6¹⁰ P.M. Moved to #14 and went alongside that berth at 6³² P.M.

Monday June 30th 1913.

Took Standard Oil Co. lighter #60 alongside Diana at 6⁴⁵ A.M. Commenced loading at once.

At 1⁰⁰ P.M. U.S.S. Dixie moved out of berth #8 and at 1⁴⁰ P.M. Diana taken to that berth by Navy Yard Tug (no steam or cables).

On acc't. of caulking required aroundudder joint no stores could come aboard except the oil forward.

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

New York.

Tuesday July 1 - 1913

Sunshine but hotter than ever. We are due to sail at 4⁰⁰ tomorrow afternoon and yet nothing has gone aboard except a little of the one thousand cases of oil (1000 cases @ 10 gals each) the oil was packed two 5 gal. tins in each case.

Already the dock is so heaped with mountain of supplies - that only the masts and funnel of our little ship is visible.

Our early departure seemed so impossible - that we hired a dozen stevedores - lazy Italian mostly - to lend a hand.

Towards noon we commenced using the main hatch and from that time the worked fairly hard. By six o'clock we had cleared a small space near the gangway and could feel that we were at least well started.

At 7³⁰ Ellsler, Langman + I left the Hancock, where we were living, in our dress suits and an awful sweat.

At 8⁰⁰ we sat down to a Gotsfeld dinner at the Humanity Club given to the members of the expedition by those interested.

Returned to the Hancock and packed until 2³⁰ am.

New York

3

Wednesday July 2 - 1913.

Rollled out of my bunk at 4⁴⁵ A.M. into another sweltering day. It might interest psychologists to know that at this minute I didn't care whether we went to Greber Island or Guinea - I only prayed to get away.

Deck hands turned to at 7⁰⁰ A.M. Dagon loads of supplies continued to arrive. Visitors hindered work on deck a great deal.

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

Cloudy in afternoon with showers.

Lost bundle of sledge runners aboard at 5¹⁰ P.M. Ship is full dressed and decks are piled high with every conceivable thing. I wonder that we have even gotten things on deck as well as we have. I have made desperate efforts to stow everything on the quarterdeck that we might need on the trip up. But I feel that many things have gone below that should not. All of the Expedition have struggled to get us off on time and they have succeeded. Mac Millan and Dr. Henry have borne the brunt of it - especially the former.

At 5³⁰ we cast off our last line and backed out. A yard tug helped us on the turn. Whistles blew and everyone cheered. The Hancock's band played as we passed -

We are off at last! standing up for Hell Gate!

At 7¹⁰ A.M. anchored off City Island and put the pilot ashore -

A good sunrise and we turned in pretty well fagged with heat and loss of sleep.

N.Y. to Boston

Thursday July 31 1813.

Roll'd out of our hammocks at 5th A.M. into a glorious day — more glorious because we are free at last! After a run and two hours shifting of coal off to bunkers we weighed anchor and got underway for Boston with Mr. Smith piloting to Boston. This relieves us of any worry on that score.

We occupied the whole day — and a scorching it was — in stowing stores, above and below. I worked in the after lazarette this afternoon and nearly melted although I had only a thin pair of trousers on.

We all have revived after the terrible days just before we left. Everything is better now.

I have been misled by all hands of the Expedition including the passengers Sprigg & Patterson, and our moving picture man Brooke, for not remembering just where each box was put — I thought I had mentally located at least a thousand cases but I find everyone accusing me of treachery in this own case. I should worry. However I believe it is all here.

Friday July 4 - 1913.

Clear & pleasant with light air SE by N. Good weather. Continued steaming through inside route passing air through Collock Rip about 8 a.m. Smoky air along the Cape and towards Boston in the Bay.

Picked up Boston Pilot about 4⁰⁰ P.M. and continued on up the Bay.

We were met by several of Mac's friends in different boats and the harbor craft saluted in most cases.

By 6¹⁵ P.M. we were tied up to the United Fruit Company's dock at the foot of State Street. All of the Expedition went ashore to visit friends.

Saturday July 5.

Boiling hot day. Ship so crowded that we had great difficulty in loading our 14,000 lbs. of dog and man pemmican, sleds material etc. MacMillan was photographed in every conceivable pose while demonstrating his equipment of sledges, special foods etc.

We expected to sail at 4⁰⁰ P.M. but there was not enough steam until 4³⁰. We steamed down with our fireman and one engineer, the rest of the crew having tea ashore. We anchored in the lower harbor & the Capt. went back after the men bringing them off at midnight.

Boston

Saturday July 5 1913. (cont'd. by mistake.)

Boston.

Clear and hot.

Visitors commenced to arrive long before our perimican and other expected equipment.

During day loaded 14,000 lbs perimican, stones, waterproof covering for roof of house up-rights for sledges and various small items.

In the afternoon the decks were swarming with curious friends. Only those with cards from Mac were allowed aboard.

At 4:00 P.M. we were all ready to sail with the pilot on the bridge but some of our men had gone astray and those remaining found it difficult to raise steam ahead.

At 4:30 we backed out into the stream and proceeded down to the lower bay where we anchored for the night. About twenty friends returned to Boston on a tug.

In the evening the Captain brought back all but one man. They were very drunk and one fell overboard coming over the rail. We saved him tho he was hardly worth it.

Allen rigged up a wireless aerial and was receiving base ball scores & other news.

Boston to Sydney

7

Sunday July 7 1913

Boston
To
Sydney.

Out at 5⁰⁰ to find morning mist would permit us to get underway. Weighed anchor and took departure from Boston Light Ship about 7⁴⁰.

Occupied the morning in clearing the quarter deck of most of the furniture and stowing it in the lazaret. All loose articles were lashed securely for sea.

Later the weather cleared to a light haze. Stated to quest for hearing any wireless station well. No work in the afternoon.

Set stay sails and took advantage of moderate breeze from S.E.

Monday July 7 1913

Clear and pleasant. Wind light Easterly to moderate S'ly. Sighted Seal Island Light 9⁰⁰ A.M. Passed Cape Sable abeam 11⁴⁵ and under boom at 12¹⁰ Then changed course to coast Nova Scotia.

Continued shifting coal aft from main hatch. Everyone is filling up on the delicious fruit sent in in Boston. Ship is rolling a good deal but those who have been sick are feeling better.

Boston to Sydney.

Tuesday July 8.

Clear and cool. Light breeze from S.W.
Continued improving the stowage of stores. Coasting
Nova Scotia all day long.
Rounded Cape Sable about 10 P.M.

Sydney N.S.

Wednesday July 9.

Cloudy but pleasant. (Took out sand ballast)
Took pilot after entering Spanish Bay and steamed
into Sydney harbor. Tied up at pier for our
bunker. J. A. Wills and I took a room in the
Sydney Hotel near the dock in order to work on our
correspondence with quarter commissaries. Incidentally
there was a cold bath to be had in the place.

Sydney N.S.

Thursday July 10

Cloudy then clear and pleasant.

Finished taking out sand ballast about
30 tons in all. Then moved over to the coal
pier and commenced coaling.

Mr. W. bought 6 suits of the very best
woolen underwear for each man, also 30 yds.
of splendid gray blanketing to be put aboard
and made up into shirts.

Sydney N.S.

9

Saturday

Friday July 12 1913

By ^{having} ^{continued} working until nearly midnight the night before we were surprised by having the ship back at the lumber wharf this a.m. The crew worked all morning and with great élan managed to get about one tenth of our lumber aboard.

At one o'clock the Staff of Scientists turned to on the lumber and, assisted by the tourists, were pleased to see all the lumber aboard by 4⁵⁰ P.M.

We moved to wharf and our own crane assisted by two of the crew put 35,000 lbs. of log liquor aboard by 8¹⁵ with 30 minutes out for supper.

At 10⁰⁰ got underway and steamed on to North Sydney for no other reason than that the crew were ashore as usual.

Sunday July 13

Rain and colder.

Restored our deck load of log liquor.

Mr. Filler went ashore for mail. The crew returned about 11 o'clock.

Summing ship for deviation of the compass between 9⁰⁰ and 11³⁰ using harbor ranges

Got underway at 5⁰⁰ and stood out of the harbor. Weather clear with brisk westerly wind.

Passed S.S. Southern Cross at 6²⁰ P.M. bound to Sydney.

Monday July 14.

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour.

Cloudy but pleasantly cool.

Fog for short time during the night. Brooke, the moving picture man who has been quite ill since we left Boston, is better. He gave us some instructions in handling the moving picture machine.

Allen has a slightly sprained back which he got while handling biscuit in Sydney Saturday afternoon. He came to lunch and is better.

Coasting Newfoundland all afternoon.

Sydney July 15

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour

Strong breeze from N.E. and N. Bar. falling.

Drawing water. Opened holes in piles of cases on deck in order to allow water to escape, bungs being blocked.

All of the party were seasick except myself and Neil Fogg. At breakfast the Captain had an altercation with the 1st Mate regarding our distance from Cape Rich, St. As far as I could judge the result of the argument was a dead heat but later each one confided in me the other was wrong.

Saw our first ice-berg about 2³⁰ near the entrance to Strait of Belle Isle. Considerable number of other bergs observed later. We were saluted by Cape L'Amour Light when we passed about 7³⁰ P. M.

First Coldwater was ransy on deck until 8³⁰ P. M.

Wednesday July 16 - 1913

11

Wrecked on Barrow Pt. Labrador.

(By an. which wanted to get out.)

12¹³ A.M. I was awakened by ship's striking. One shock threw her over to starboard, then two sharp ones in succession after which she rose and listed heavily to port.

I rolled out of my hammock in time to see the Captain rushing on deck & in his underclothes. I immediately observed an iceberg grounded alongside, the heavy fog and darkness ahead. These facts with the list to port convinced me we were on the beach & that there was no immediate danger. I then went below to find the time and the state of the tide.

The crew were panic stricken. I watched them from the bridge as they shouted frantically to one another in their attempts to get the boats over board. Our sail boat went first with a crash striking bottom now first in a boat 1 1/2 fathoms from shore. Then the power boat & whale boat. I have never seen men so frightened.

At 20⁰⁰ A.M. it was light enough to see the rocks 100 yds ahead of us. We hoisted our deck load of coal over board & commenced landing our stores. Fishing boats were hired and three schooners pressed into service to take our cases.

The little cove was rocky and partly filled with ice. Hammer men worked all day. In the afternoon I put up our non-magnetic tent as a shelter. Oh, Tack then & I stayed ashore to watch the stuff on the rocks. We slept all night. Macmillan continued the unloading without a rest.

Thursday July 17th
Wrecked on the Labrador.



In the morning the Canadian revenue cutter the *Stella Maris** came to our assistance having received a wire from us via Red Bay 12 mi. south of our disaster. At the 8 o'clock high water she was unable to move us.

We continued unloading in the good weather. Day saw men have finished us. By 5th o'clock we had practically cleared the ship, the *Stella Maris* having taken 184 cases.

At 6³⁰ P.M. nearly high water the *Stella Maris* pulled us off with the assistance of our 14 hp anchor & engine.

Commenced loading at once.

* Write some stories that night

Causes of our Striking:

1. Although Captain was on good course (E x S) mag. he was so far in that he could have that he was taking chances.
2. The ebb tide (running north) and of the Shoals set us in to the coast.
3. In the presence of ice came change of course that men made to port too late.
4. The water was. Newberry who had the deck was slightly deaf so that he did not hear the Breakers.
5. The Captain did not realize the condition the weather: fog, tide, wind, proximity of land and ice, probably because of his incessant drinking since leaving Sydney N.S.
6. The Captain was not on the bridge having wound in about 11 P.M.
7. The after (staring) compass was very erratic owing to the presence of dry biscuit cans bound with wire. This made the compass erratic and sluggish on some headings. The Captain had taken no account of this.
8. After we struck our heading was E x S. I was positive that we were 2 pts. to S of S. on striking. I confirmed this by the statements of Mr. M. & others. The after compass was about 2 pts. in easterly deviation on the bridge compass. In other words it seems almost certain that the helmsman

was steering a course E x S by his compass. I tried this procedure on the chart - E x S by bridge compass until 11⁰⁰ when the Capt. went below, then E x S by steering compass when Mr. Newberry took the deck until we struck. This plot puts us exactly where we grounded. It is probable that the Capt. turned over the course E x S to Mr. Newberry who strenuously put the helmsman on that course by his compass. Knowing Mr. Newberry I would say this was quite possible.

9. It will have been drunk in Sydney. For this reason I do not believe they could be trusted or steer a straight course even if given this.

10. On several occasions the Captain impressed me as most inefficient in all his navigating work. He used only approximate methods and even these were mostly questionable. In instance he took his longitude by means of the line of sight. On the day before we struck neither he nor his second officer seemed to agree with the charted position of the ship & they disagreed among themselves.

Friday July 18th

15

Last night when we commenced to load the men struck for \$1.00 per hour. We had been giving them 30¢/h for day work and 35¢/h at night. I was surprised with them at 50¢ an hour.

At 2⁴⁰ was turned in for the first sleep he has had since we grounded. He turned out after two hours rest & started for Seattle Harbor on the Stella Maris giving me orders to proceed south to Red Bay 5 miles away & pick up our stores & then return by the Schooner.

We arrived at Red Bay 11⁴⁰ A.M. There fog picked up our same fishermen & loaded all on board by 5⁰⁰ P.M.

The Captain had given me his word that he would leave as soon as we were loaded. He refused point blank when the time came promising that the night would be thick.

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

Today the Capt. gave the men whiskey. Yesterday Mr Newberry gave them a quart of rope whiskey. They have both been drinking.

Battle Harbor, Labrador.
 Saturday July 19 - 1913.

Clear and cool.

Under way at 4⁰⁰ a.m. I was awake at the time and several times during the night. Each time it was quite clear. When I saw the Captain about 7³⁰ he remarked that "it was a good thing we did not go last night because it was pretty thick this morning".

Arrived Battle Harbor about 10⁰⁰ a.m. 27 or 28 and Small came out to meet us in the motor boat. They are repairing the harbor & give us a new ship and they have given us to understand that they will back us up.

Battle Harbor.
 Sunday July 20

Rain and colder.

Took a much needed rest by straightening out some of our personal belongings which are in very bad shape after their trip ashore.

We have gotten two mails and are sending one back.

Monday July 21.

Loaded our gasoline on Crocker's wharf
where the Stella Morris put our other things.
Commenced to straighten up the remainder of our
stores which are smashed and broken until a
grocery store in distress could not look worse.

We are still waiting for a ship. Those in New
York have wired that they will back us - Jot
Bros. have wired that the Erik or Neptune is
ready -

Erikland & Tanguary are covering Battle Island
in their scientific work.

Sprigg & Patterson have gone trout fishing.

Tuesday July 22.

Cold and rain

Drilled our whale boat crew composed
of the scientific staff.

We are still waiting for the steamer to
make arrangements for us.

Everyone took a long walk on shore
after supper.

Wednesday July 23.

Cold and fog.

Job wires "Erik ready" but apparently they cannot
get a crew for her.

Waiting is hard work when we are so
anxious to get north.

Battle Harbor.Thursday July 24th

Cold drizzle.

Still waiting impatiently for our ship. We are now reasoning our decks expecting that men will have to go to St. Johns for the Erik.

Ship is leaking 3" an hour and we can distinctly hear the water coming into the chain lockers forward. I believe she is strained but not unsafe for trip to St. Johns.

The crew have told Captain Dayle that they will not leave Battle Harbor in the Diana because she is unseaworthy.

Friday July 25

Damp and foggy.

Job absolutely impossible send Erik. Mac missed him. Then we leave today for St. Johns.

Underway at 1⁰⁰ P.M. for St. Johns, heavy ground swell, haze and considerable ice. Sighted lower end of Belle Isle about 5⁰⁰ P.M. Running half speed.

The ship is taking no more water and seems to carry her deck load well.

The crew all consented to go when they found that we could get men from the Southern Cross now at this place.

Battle Harbor to St. Johns.

Saturday July 26.

Threatening weather then rain followed by fresh NW wind Diana taking water over her weather quarter.

Nearly everyone is sea-sick tho a few of us are still down for meals.

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

Can't think of about 500 P.M. Capt. Daye seems very uncertain about his courses and position on the charts. I would call him a very poor navigator.

St. Johns Nfld.Sunday July 27. 1913.

Beautiful morning.

Coasting Newfoundland until about 9:30 A.M. when we rounded into St. Johns harbor & at 10:00 dropped anchor off Job Bros' wharf.

Last night we ran at half speed until daylight.

Mr & I went ashore, telephoned Mr. Job & afterwards met the two brothers in their office. They demanded that the 2^d months hire be paid for the Diana & that we pay \$4250⁰⁰ per month for the Erik. They explained that they must pay the full insurance on the ship before she sailed & that this covered them only in the event of total loss in which

case all details must be proven. Mac went this to New York and requested beside that The Museum went to confirming his character of the Erik on these terms.

Mac & I took tea at the job's residence outside of St. Johns.

The Erik is to be had at once - She is in good shape & clean but no coal is aboard her.

St. Johns.

Monday July 28 - 1913.

Cloudy and drizzling. Cast off moorings & up anchor and went alongside the Erik. With aid of 40 stowaways commenced coaling and transferring stores. Job's brother shows every evidence of hastening our departure and encouraging Mac to approve of this terms. I believe that they are really in sympathy with our situation and yet I must see that they realize the financial advantages in gaining our good will.

This is slow work and it is discouraging to see the day slip by.

St. Johns.

Tuesday July 29 -

The weather itself was discouraging on the morning of this day. A cold drizzling rain seemed to dampen the extraordinary efforts of the sturdiest who had done so well thus far. All day long the work and rain continued - even into the night. Several of us have bought old-fashioned land boats as an experiment with the hope that they may prove useful on rocks & in boats later on. This boat is of green tanned cowhide and weighs nearly 5 lbs. The sealers favor it above any other article of the kind.

Wednesday July 30.

St. Johns, Nfld.

Today the actual and individual weather both clear. Once more we are loaded, stowed and ready for sea - by we is meant the ship and her passengers. The gallant crew are ashore preparing to leave with the sailors man's routine of drinking carousing. Routine is not an imaginary epithet in the case for it is a well recognized evil among merchant seamen.

Thursday July 31 -

St. Johns, Nfld.

The harbour is filled with sunshine - Mr. Flaherty an English Prospector and moving picture enthusiast came aboard to visit us. We are

mutually interested. He is here to join his little vessel the Gaddie. In her he will cruise to Hudson Bay and winter. He told me that he was going to make every effort to obtain new and original photographs and moving pictures of the natives north of the Hudson Bay region.

Mr. Liberty took ashore a drunken sailor for us. We had him forced to throw the man to the deck and kick him hand and foot.

She crew here not get movement enough to man the ship.

St. Johns. Nfld.

Friday August 1. 1913.

Today we were due to arrive at Cape York, a long way off it seems now that so many delays have had them seem possible. About half of our crew were able to turn to this morning enabling us to get up anchor and steam out into the beauty of a perfect day at sea.

Gulls flying and the harbor saluting - "Will we get north this time?" we ask ourselves, and add "we must."

St. John's & Battle Harbor.

Saturday Aug. 2 - '13.

The good weather holds - today we sighted a whale and many porpoises - good company, 'tis said and sure of bringing the best of luck. The butterchicks were all headed south today; perhaps it is getting cold further north. This evening several beautiful mirages appeared. One iceberg floated well above the horizon, its true self being below out of sight of us. George was acting up drill and tramping after supper. Without some exercise we soon get soft by lying. George twisted his ankle slightly. Aurora bright. Host of twinkling stars showed well above northern horizon.

Sunday Aug. 3rd 1913.

Battle Harbor.

We arrived at 5:30 am. All of us would have been glad to turn in to at once on our cots - stowed in the big warehouse - it was really a first class at the head of the wharf - But the mission station seemed to forbid it by its very presence and we decided it might be better to wait even tho' time were so precious.

In the afternoon George & Jack & I went up on the hill and took a bath in one of the cold fresh water ponds among the rocks. In the evening we went up to Mr. Webb's house & sat by the

with several of the nurses and young doctors. It was a very nice way, I think, to spend our last evening near a civilized community.

Until after midnight the cabin table was filled with those of the expedition busily penning their last messages home. We all realize that the ship may never come back from the north, in which case the money in our families would be all to naught.

Battle Harbor

Monday August 4. 1913.

Thick fog -

All hands up at 3³⁰ AM loading stores which were left here before we went to St. John's to get the Erik. All morning we labored, and up until 3⁰⁰ in the afternoon. The two former boats, Sprigg's & ours came aboard last.

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

Dr. could not leave on account of the thick fog. So tonight I moved up into the motor boat with Galt. My room leaves no room for a bunk after being filled with chronometers etc.

Battle Harbor

Tuesday Aug. 5 1913.

Rain and fog.

Underway at 6:00 A.M. Standing out, Mr. Lewis piloting. We coasted up to Round Hill Island thence changed course and took departure for Sukkertoppen Greenland - Passed hundreds of magnificent icebergs aground off this part of the Labrador coast. There were beautiful than any we have seen.

Rising wind from the N.W. other symptoms of bad weather.

Battle Harbor to Greenland.

Wed. Aug. 6 - 1913.

Rain and N.W. gale.

Everyone except Joe and myself are seasick. Later on I had a touch of it; the second time in my life. I hope there is no third time. We are standing watch on the forecabin with the seaman locked out. We feel that this extra precaution is well worth the inconvenience.

The ship heaves and dines; the engine runs madly at each pitch. Altogether it is most uncomfortable on this filthy ship.

Thursday Aug. 7 - 1913.

Rain and N.W. gale.

We are down by the head & such an extent

that this morning the Captain deemed it advisable to shift coal from the forward bunkers aft in order to make the ship ride more easily. Several of us who were not feeling ill lent the crew a hand. I rolled a wheel barrow all morning. It was a ticklish job over the slippery heaving decks.

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

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

Friday Aug 8.

Continued rain and S.W. gale.

Rolled our sailing dory under (it was at the davits) We saved it by boring a hole in its bottom. We are taking water still but the ship rides much better now. This some of the coal has been shifted aft. Mac has moved up into the gunner's boat with me; Joe has taken his room.

We are still running at half speed on account of head seas and fog.

Saturday Aug. 9. 1913

At last the weather has broken. We still have considerable sea but can count on a squall to disappear shortly. For the first time in several days we got a glimpse of the sun. Our morning sight placed us about one hundred and fifty miles off the southern coast of Greenland.

It is much colder; in the afternoon the weather cleared to such an extent that we went ahead full speed again with sails set taking advantage of the SE wind.

Sunday Aug. 10. 1913.

It is beautifully clear and crisp with no other diversion than plum duff for dinner.

Our sights show that we are well to the west side of Davis Strait. This is scarcely an advantage; the northerly current is on the west side and is usually more clear of ice than over here. This information has been acquired from the Arctic Pilot and the opinions of other voyagers in these waters.

Baffin's Bay.

Monday Aug. 11. 1913.

Once more we are enveloped in fog and rain. Today we saw ice bergs for the first time since leaving the Labrador coast.

I have commenced taking temperatures

of the sea water with the idea of locating the limit of the South Greenland current. This is quite warm and flows up from Cape Farewell. The temp. of the air is about 36° + water 34° F. The improvement over the stifling New York heat is delicious.

much has been said in arctic books of the bird life up here. Nor is any of it exaggerated. Never have I seen such a populous atmosphere - wings fluttering everywhere.

Tuesday Aug 12 - 1913.

The clear northern weather continues to bore us. Dank is feeling better for the ground smell is gone. There is almost no ice. Except for our own sun and the bird life I could imagine that we were off the Virginia capes some bright day in December.

This A.M. we crossed the Arctic circle. There was no ceremony except that we had plum duff for dinner.

At 5:30 A.M. we sighted Baffin Land on the western horizon. We have been set to the westward by our unreliable compass and the lee way we have made.

Wed. Aug. 13 - 1913.

All day long we bagged coal filling each with approximately 100 lbs. This is to be banded for our use.

Our first field ice was met during dinner time when the word came down from the barrel. It was loose pan ice and by 4 o'clock we were into clear water again.

We are rather soft and feel the shroud work in our backs and shoulders.

Felvidle Bay

Thursday Aug. 14. 1913.

Fog again, and slow speed forthwith. Bagged coal all morning, then stripped and banded in dark although the temperature was only 36° above zero.

Twice we scarcely escaped crashing into massive icebergs of an unknown extent. The fog is a constant menace in these ice-filled waters.

All except open & we are cultivating fears.

We have seen seal and walrus today. There are all signs of the northern land we hope so much to see.

Cape York.

Friday Aug 15, 1913.

At 10⁰⁰ last night the fog suddenly lifted and then lay Greenland before our eyes - a land in the making, bold and cruelly beautiful. The rich sienna cliffs leaned back bracing the ice cap into the eastern sky.

We were just off the Devil's Skunt rising 200 feet. At least it seemed "just off", although it could not have been less than 25 miles.

The red sun was still rolling around the northern hills at midnight.

This morning was clear and quietly cool, about 200 F. There was some doubt as to our latitude although Cape York proved to be less than 40 miles away.

About 12²⁰ we blew our whistle under the black cliffs. Out came five kayaks. I have never seen happier mortals. "Ki-o-to" & "i-y-ah" came aboard to tell us where the others are. It proved that most of the tribe were north.

My idea of the Esquimaux has changed. He does not smell offensively. Only a slight ^{arctic} musty odor from his skin clothing. He is jolly and better mannered than most men I know.

About 1⁰⁰ P.M. we made an attempt to go to the S.E. for two men but were jammed in the ice & returned. Immediately we set out for

August 16

North Star Bay to the north.

North Star Bay

Saturday Aug 16 - 1913

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

At 1:30 am. we entered Wootaholme Sound picking our way thru the fan ice. About 2:00 am. we anchored in North Star Bay. A heavy fog hid the country from us but we made out a boat on its way towards the ship. Soon the two half breed missionaries arrived and exchanged news with us. This ship was long overdue and none had come for two years.

We lowered the whale boat - five of the expedition - and went in to call. We found two small frame houses and about thirty natives, men women & children. Panipch and Inughito, two of Peary's old men were here with their families. Alnech, wife of Etukeshuk told us he was hunting but would return soon. She seemed to feel it all right when I asked her to come with us, to break down the tupik & carry everything aboard, probably realizing that Etukeshuk would not miss the chance.

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One dog team is tied up to the motor boat. Every time I go to my sleeping bag I must climb over a fighting snarling pack.

Three litters of pups and three babies are among our newly acquired crew.

Panippah, his wife Ah-tuk-sung-wah, his sons Har-ko-teah and Etaheshun are to go with us.

I am the loser of getting Etaheshun back from hunting in the whistles several times. A dog fight started about the same time. The excitement was too much for Ah-ah: She "went piddlokti".

To Longfjeld Gulf and There

About 5:30 a.m. the weather cleared sufficiently to get out of W. Sound, just before we left Kulutingwah came down from the ice cap hoping to see us some dogs. He had driven up from down the coast over the "Great Sea".

We stood out to Saunders Island where the settlement is called Ah-pasi. About 10:30 we arrived. I took the whole boat in to get some of Etaheshun's dogs skins etc.

The spot is a beautiful shelter under the towering cliffs behind.

August 20 21

After bringing these back we took Carroll & Fred out for a shot. They got one cow. We got back about 3:30 PM and went to the glacier at the head of the bay for water.

Thursday Aug. 21 - 1913.

SW gale during the night. Mac and I were sleeping in the motor and were awakened four times and forced to get up during the night to clear our lines. We were tied up stern with our whale boat & two of the ship's boats. It was snowing hard and chilly work coming out of a warm sleeping bag.

At 5:00 A.M. a large ice berg came and fouled us carrying the line inshore. We saved ourselves by getting out an anchor which was slipped when we got the engine started.

Murphy, Ek & I went over to the Top of Cape Olsen. It was a beautiful sunshiny day and the country easy. But Kane Basin seemed choked with ice. We reported unfavorably. However one lane seemed a possible way towards getting a look at the other side. As a result we got under way at 4:00 P.M. and stood towards Cape S'chine, towing the motor boat. About half way we met heavy ice & were forced to tie up to a

free.

Smith Sound.

Friday Aug. 22 1913.

Cloudy and raw temp. 24°.

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

Just now we are 8 to 10 miles out and can tell very little of conditions further in.

This afternoon we lowered the whale boat and went after walrus. Only two were on the gun + we failed to get either one.

We are standing hourly watches in the barrel watching the ice ready to take advantage of any unusual openings.

Everyone has been suffering from a bad cold this week except myself. I believe that I have escaped because I have been forced to sleep in the power boat giving me plenty of fresh air.

August. 23 24

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

There was a good lee behind a large floe to the northward of us and we could not have done better than to have remained there. But Mr. Newberry continued to work the ship out towards Greenland. When I intimated that he was outcruising without due cause he awoke the Captain and received his orders to continue working towards the Greenland coast. Just after this there was a bad squall followed by a fresh breeze from the SW. The Captain ordered that we return to Etah at once. We arrived there in the morning.

This P.M. went after rabbits and ptarmigan of which we obtained a good bag.

Went after walrus after supper bringing in three.

August 24. 1913.

Clear and cool. The Sound is blocked with ice. The Esquimos landed all of the dogs on a small island (Dog Island) on the south side of the harbour.

We went after birds tonight in the motor boat. Saw great quantities of ducks,

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brant geese and sea pigeons.

We had our first game meal today with
bear and seal meat on the bill-of-fare. We
went ashore and picked out a place to
live in case we must stay here.

Joe went up to the top of Cape Ohlsen
to look at the condition of the ice. Joe Carroll
& I went walrus hunting with Ah-pe-lah and
Etaheshine. Brought back three big ones and
one baby. The latter was put into the boat.

Getting the little walrus into the boat was good
fun. He was bawling lustily on the float that
supported his dead mother's body. We ran the boat
close to the pitful arm and loosened the 500 lb.
chill around his fat middle. Then came a tremendous
wrestling match. At last with a grunt the
two Eskimos, myself and the walrus landed in
a struggling heap at the bottom of the boat. In
the way came the little fellow put his head
on Etaheshine's knee and fell sound asleep.

Monday Aug. 20, 1913.

Today we have gotten the dogs from
dog island. The boats were hoisted in and
for the fourth & last time steamed out toward
Cape Sabine.

The ice was more impossible than ever and
we were forced to retreat.

Aug. 25 26 27

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

It is possible that we would have had a miserable winter. The joint we selected was wind blown and had no grass upon it. We considered it on account of the excellent landing facilities, a sheer good cliff suitable for the wireless aerial and apparently giving a fair shelter for the house.

Tuesday Aug. 26-1913.

Loaded ship alongside rocks at Reindeer Point which is about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile WSW from the igloo of Etah. We built a gangway of the ladders and 2x4 boards with light planking over the top.

We have decided to build the house over near the station and have commenced taking the lumber there by boat.

All day we unloaded ably assisted by the Eskimos.

Wednesday Aug. 27-1913

Continued unloading as before. The weather is excellent which makes the work far less arduous. Cold winds and dampness reach our

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rocks easily these days since we are not yet
fortified against exposure & cold winds.

In the evening I put up my mag-
netic flux near the house site. This is
the second time I have used it, once before
having had it up on Borge Rocks when we were
aground. I was not between and also

Thursday Aug. 28-1913

Clear and cool again with the best of
weather for this work. We are getting pretty
well pointed out, especially the equinox.

Friday August 29-1913.

Work continued and completed today.
Our lumber has been taken to the beaches
above which are the seven Tufiks of Etah:
It is there near the little stream that we
will build our houses.

Saturday Aug. 30-1913.

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

About 3 o'clock Sprigg opened up some
champagne and we had a drink around.

Finally we clambered over the derrick into the motor boat. Brooke took moving pictures of us as we went in. At the same time the ship put about and steamed out to sea. Thank heaven we are done with her dirty hulls.

We have started two meals a day, at 9⁰⁰ a.m. and 4⁰⁰ p.m. Mac is cooking because Joe is chief carpenter for the present.

Sunday, Aug. 31-1913.

We have built a small pier out of the 40 foot pieces brought from Battle Harbor. Over this are nailed cross pieces with 2x6" planks for the flooring.

We find it necessary to use our dynamite in excavating for the house. The natives run far up the hill at each charge and seem to enjoy the fire works.

This afternoon the last dirt embankment at the slope we are leveling and the walls laid.

We were startled to see the motor boat stuck in about 4 feet of water this a.m. She had laid over on her ~~hinge~~ ^{hull} at low water. The plugs were out of her scuppers. As a result the rising tide

filled her cockpit with disastrous results. Luckily nothing worth while was aboard her.

Monday, September 1-1913.

Today EK and I put most of the flooring on. It was cold, damp and otherwise disagreeable. We would rather have seen the roof on.

Mac brought some canned goods over from the Point where everything was landed. We have only two regular meals but also two suppers. This is almost necessary because we are working from 7⁰⁰ a.m. until 11 P.M. or later.

Tuesday, September 2-1913.

Today we started to see the sides of the house go up. It really begins to look like a habitation.

Hal is off up the hill after rabbits. Later he returned with several fat hares which are a great deal more sustaining than any of our canned food —

Wednesday, September 3-1913.

Luckily the weather is warm and pleasant. Dining nails even at the present temperature of $+30^{\circ}$ F. is not any too pleasant.

Our walls are double with a 4" air space between. Today we are sheathing the outside with a layer of "Calos Sheathing" and a layer of "Rubberoid". The first is a paper covered matting of sea-weed which absorbs moisture and acts to warm on a blanket. The second is a kind of tarred paper, quite strong and water-proof.

Thursday Sept. 4-1913.

At last the roof is on. While it was going up we divided, Ek and I endeavoring to finish before Tauts and Allen on this own side. Ek and I now on both sides had a good many bad fits.

We are working long hours and the delicious rabbit stew is going very well.

We started a rock pier today. Every man will put in ten rocks morning and night. In this way we should have a good place for landing from the boats.

Friday September 5-1913.

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

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

I signalled to Hal who was at the Point to bring the crutches. When he returned he found no broken bones but a very bad sprain.

Pamispah went out in his kayak and got one walrus.

Saturday September 6-1913.

Sunshine and continued calm weather. The living room is now walled in. It is a great satisfaction to see our own home grow under our tools. Surely we will appreciate it the more when the time comes.

Doi-ka had pikloka and rushed up the hill pretending he was a walrus. His brother Ahmelak finally caught him and sat upon the moose - he amik.

Sunday 7-1913.

It snowed all day. Luckily we were a - roughest advanced to work indoors skating up the walls. We must observe Sunday with winter coming on and so much to do.

Monday September 8 - 1913.

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

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

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

Tuesday Sept. 9 - 1913.

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

At 2⁰⁰ A.M. Ah-duk-a-hing-wah called Mac and told him that the motor boat had disappeared. He sent Joe and me towards the Point to investigate.

I was in any but a happy mood when we started. A cold wind was blowing, and in the light of morning we could see the Bay half full of ice.

To our joy we found the boat just a few hundred yards down the beach. A

large floe had fouled her anchor line and then dragged the whole thing into shallow water. The ice had grounded and made a good lee for the boat. We left her there.

Later we brought over a box of chair parts, buckwheat flour and molasses. To night the natives amused themselves putting the chairs together. (also: tonight we had the first fire in our camp)

Wednesday September 10th 1913.

Brisk N E wind. Cloudy with snow flurries throughout the day. The temp. has fallen to 17°

We are bringing our household equipment from The Point in order to make our house habitable as soon as possible. The Eskimo cheerfully man our whale boat and only one of us need go in order to point out their desires.

Thursday Sept. 11th 1913.

A dark day. 2" of snow fell in the morning. Eider ducks are plentiful these days and we see them in the water before the house. But they seem to know enough to keep just out of gun shot. Hal is hunting

every day or so and keeps our ice box full of fresh game.

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

Ah-tuk-sungwah^{has} finished my blanket. It is of gray wool blanketing and has a hood. It is so warm that I have exchanged it for my flannel lined dogskin coat and my gray sweater.

Allen took eight of the men over and brought the first lot of electrical cases from the rocks. These are very heavy and hard to handle.

Friday, September 12, 1913.

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

The electrical room is taking shape.

Saturday September 13, 1913.

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

Sunday September 14-1913-

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

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

In the evening we gave our opening party. The whole village appeared in force. The victrola was a new marvel for them and several looked into the box for those whose voices they heard -

afterwards we all ate candy.

Monday September 15, 1913.

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

Allen and I are filling the batteries.

Tuesday September 16, 1913.

Apelah, Etukeshue, Allen and I went down to the big glacier just above Cape Alexander and shot ducks. There were thousands of them up there and our ammunition gave out long before the ducks ceased to dine about the boat. I would say that we might have killed

soo had me well prepared.

Wednesday ^{and} Thursday Sept 17 & 18. 1913.

These two days were full of mud and snow. Allen and I were inside all day long getting up the engine and batteries. To our joy we discovered that the batteries were practically all unimpaired. However all had been more or less impaired by spilling. These are filled and prepared for charging.

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

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

Friday Sept. 19. 1913.

Continued gales from the NW.

Allen and I finished up the batteries today. They are now connected and ready to be charged.

The engine is finally assembled and ready for business. It was a great moment when we put the crank to her and spun the fly wheel. I tried. Jerome attempted. No sweat. She wouldn't go. It was very disappointing for we had made absolutely certain that everything was all right before we started.

It turned out that we were trying to start with kerosene instead of gasoline. The result was that the cylinders got full of the heavier oil. We used up a lot of Hal's ether getting it started.

The rocks on the beach are now a mass of ice. Allen and I put out an old metal ventilator which we found over at The Point. We got it out at low tide and connected it for use with our wireless ground.

All dental tools and surgical supplies were brought over today.

Sunday September 21. 1913.

Wind continues. Temp $+12^{\circ}$

Got engine started and ran for 9 hrs. charging batteries. The Eskimos were delighted at the brilliant light. They were not particularly impressed because the engine seems to give them the idea that with all that noise we could do anything.

We stopped the engine at 2⁰⁰ a.m. because the water in the tank became over heated.

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

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

Monday & Tuesday, September 22-23, '93.

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

Joe and I went out to get the motor boat started and run her over to the Point for teaching. We got stuck in the frozen slush and could not get the platter ashore when we found the intake valve frozen up. Nothing could be done but start the engine and we poured the melt into her.

The batteries are finally charged.

Wednesday September 14 - 1913.

We have built a long box in the ceiling of the electrical room. One side of this is formed by the wall of the living room just behind the stove. By this arrangement we hope to keep them warm enough for efficient service. Today we put the batteries up there. The box has a cover of short boards and opens into the attic. The total weight is about 1 Ton.

All of the ice was blown out of the cave today.

Thursday Sept. 25 - 1913.

The men of the village have been working on their komatiks and dog harnesses for some days. Today they piled teams and sledges into their waste boat and started for the glacier.

They are going up over the ice-cap hunting for caribou among the hills up near Russell Bay.

It is snowing hard -

Friday Sept. 26 - 1913.

Karkota, Metok and I went up to the fresh water lake under the glacier. We took hooks and lines with us. No fish were caught although we fished for several hours.

We found the Inuits storm bound there. The wind was going up rapidly and a freezing gale swept down from the ice-cap. I was cold and went into Panikpah's little tent. He made a blubber fire, over which I warmed some of my meat bait and ate it.

+ a fox

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

Saturday ^{and} Sunday Sept. 27-28-1918.

It is snowing again.

On Sat. night the Eskimo boat got a drift and was blown into the slush across the fjord. One of us went after her in our boat and had a difficult time getting her out.

On Sunday I went hunting around Sunrise Point but got nothing. When I returned I found Kutrapiwah, his father Accomodahwah and his mother Inaloo. They had just come in from the caribou grounds. They are on their way back to Nerler with 10 animals.

Monday September 29-1913.

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

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

Tuesday September 30-1913.

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

It snowed during the night and we had a bad S.W. gale which washed about 50 cords of log biscuit off the Point. Later in the am and shifted the pile somewhat higher up.

Monday Oct. 1-1913.

Ek and I went hunting with Nuk-apingwah on the NE plateau. Ek got a fox in addition to our bag of hare and porcupine. Our store of game is increasing rapidly.

Today I commenced the regular meteorological observations that we will record while we are at Lick.

October 2 & 3^d - 1913.

Snow and wind for a change.

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

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

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

Saturday, October 4 - 1913.

Wds indoors all day long charging the batteries. We ran from 4:00 P.M. and shut down just after midnight.

I suppose that later on Allen and I will settle down to a better system for running the engine. There runs each being out some new point for improvement -

Sunday, October 5-1913.

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

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

Monday October 6-1913.

All hands turned - to after breakfast getting the big wire up the hill for the aerial. After working all day long we finally got it to the top about 1700 yds from the house and 900 feet above the sea level.

We relayed the wire up. I took the end, which was made fast to my belt. I got to the top pretty well exhausted and discovered that I had lost all feeling in the toes of my right foot. A young dog had followed me up. I grabbed him, tore off my boots and cut socks and wrapped his warm body around my freezing toes. In a few minutes I was warm again.

Tuesday Oct. 7-1913.

Allen and I worked all day clearing the wire the rocks over which it had caught yesterday.

just before we were hauling it out
after many hours of toil the whole thing
carried away.

Joe laid up the motor boat engine today.

Saturday October 11 1910.

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

We had a good deal of static dis-
charge from this but heard nothing although
a good many hours of "listening-in" were
taken up.

I brought a 125 lb. case of flour over
from the Point on a trip line this morn-
ing. I would not have thought that I
could do it but the trip line makes things
pretty light when it is properly adjusted.

Joe drove his team of 5 dogs from the
Point today for the first time. The ice is very
thin on top as the sleds sink does not freeze at
these temperatures.

Sunday Oct. 12 - 1913.

Hal and Tank were fishing in the lake at the glacier but got no bites.

Ed + I went overland to Life Boat Cove then down to Littleton Island and back to Etah up over the plateau. We had a pretty tough walk altogether. There was wind and a driving snow. Coming back we did not know where we were and I half way expected that we would have to spend the night out.

We sweat a good deal and our soaked blanket shirts froze to our heads. I killed two ptarmigan on the way out.

Monday Oct. 13 - 1913.

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

Tuesday Oct. 14. 1913.

Set up marks on Reindeer Point to be used in magnetic work. Erected the magnetic tent over the site of destroyed igloo near Kellika's house. Hal went hunting and returned with hare and ptarmigan.

Wednesday Oct. 15-1933.

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

I spent all day at the dip circle de-
termining the magnetic declination at this
point in order to have approximate
data for any work attempted this winter.

Dank and Allen went up to their fox
trap at the glacier. They brought back a white
fox alive.

The Innuit returned tonight having killed
caribou as follows:

Ah-mu-hah	10
Stukeshue	9
Pee o-mah-To	8
Sigun	7
Doiten	6
Kudlak	5
Panik pah	4 (returned 10 days ago)
<u>Total</u>	<u>49</u>

October 16-17 1913.

The batteries have gotten very low ^{engine} so ran both of these days in order to boost them up. The radiator was frozen up hard and we had various small troubles with the engine.

There is glorious moonlight these nights; our first real nights. The children are all playing games on the ice.

On Friday night I put a light in my workshop on Reindeer Point and took rights for its true bearing on General Star.

Etkeshine told us all about his trip with Dr. Cook. The latter has told a good deal of truth in his books, but E. easily proved the falsity of some pictures by pointing out details before we had told him the written descriptions.

Saturday & Sunday Oct. 18, 19, 1910.

On Saturday morning four teams left for various short trips. Jack and Sammy started for the snow igloo at the glacier to be gone over night.

Jack & Jimmy went after hare and seal. They got 3 seal.

On Sunday morning Hal drove his team to the Point. The "team" is a mother with 3 young pups! Roast caribou for dinner.

Monday Oct. 20-1913.

We felt the cold today. It was 8° below zero and a stiff wind drove the frost through our clothes.

This afternoon we took pictures of all of us by the light of the dying sun.

Tuesday Oct. 21-1913.

The high winds and drifting snow made inside work today almost a necessity.

I commenced to build my sledge today - It is a little chilly in the workshop and bare metal is unpleasant on the naked hands.

Wednesday Oct. 22. 1913.

Panikpah and Markteah started for the ice-camp today on their way caribou hunting. They returned two days later on account of driving gales.

Etukshen, Amulak and Jo went up to the glacier to visit the traps. They brought back two foxes and one hare.

Five of us went to the Point and put a lot of our stuff down on the ice. This will be brought over by sledge later on.

We had a game of poker tonight but the arguments our rules were so violent that the party was not a success.

Friday, October 24, 1913.

A warm spell brought the thermometer from -8° up to $+25^{\circ}$ F.

The Esquimaux sighted a walrus today and said that a herd were just outside the ice. There was great excitement while they got the whale boat on their sledges and drove it out. After rowing about and giving up one or two good shots in the hopes of getting the whole herd cornered, the animals disappeared and the hunters were forced to return.

Ek and I took the mukky thermograph to the top of Sunrise Point. On the way we killed two rabbits. We saw the sun for the last time in four months.

It is now very hard tonight.

Sunday, October 27 - 1913.

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

Dank took the monthly barograph

up to the ice - up today. (Oct 27)

I have been putting in my spare moments on my tide gage which is to be erected under a snow gloo the men have built for me down on the ice. It is of a standard type made by Kuppel & Eder. I am not going to attempt anything elaborate. I have made a staff gage and anchored one end of it. This not a success because the ice slops up and lifts it clear of the bottom.

I'm sliding supplies from the Point Barabara brought over the biggest load containing 31 cases aggregating 1500 lbs. He had 11 dogs and sat on the load himself.

Wednesday October 29. 1913.

Finished up my sledge last night. After dinner I went over to Sipan's igloo to get a look for my whip. While there I called up for by telephone. The situation was rather interesting. I am working on the tide gage and also on a box for my blue flame stove which I will take into the field with me later on.

Kallikotea told me all about the stars tonight.

Saturday November 1, 1913.

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

Sunday November 2, 1913.

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

This afternoon Tank and took the toboggan out on a tremendous snow bank just to the west of the house. We found it too steep and too slippery and got some bad falls. Finally Tank turned turtle and landed on his head and shoulder. He broke his left forearm in the crashing.

We had an Eskimo snow walk - to the evening.

Tuesday November 4 - 1913.

Ek and Allen are working on the former's sleds. Tank is laid up with his arm. I am still working on the tide gauge. It does not seem to take very well to this cold weather. The clocks will not work well, probably because of the thickening of the oil by the cold.

Friday Nov. 7 - 1913

Ik and Allen are working on their boats -
tubs. This indoor occupation is almost nec-
essary in this blustering weather. Danks is
laid up with his broken arm and finds
it hard to be quiet after an active autumn.
Amelak and Chukeshme returned over the hill today
from Amvotok bringing us eggs and caribou meat
from their caches up there.

Saturday Nov. 9 - 1913

Yesterday we had bettering and beans
as usual. The circulating pipe that runs outside
has a Finnish way of getting water inside and
freezing up.

Three of us took our regular Sunday
afternoon walk. We went around Sunrise
Point in a snowdrift of drifting snow. It
has gotten down to 20° below zero now and
any wind is most uncomfortable.

Sunday Nov. 10 - 1913

Joe's Birthday

We celebrated this event by getting early &
giving Joe a Bowdoin yell with three men
Yellaw's at the end of it. At dinner he had a
birthday cake with candles.

The men built an igloo over the tide gauge frame
today. It was the first snow house that most of
us had seen.

Tuesday November 11-1914

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

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

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

Thursday November 13-1914.

Qisak and Inuakto have finished the Eskimo sledges that they have been building in the workshop. Later they will build Peary type. Hal pulled one of Njokshanwah's teeth.

We had our last spree of box-bringing at the Point today. The coal and oil with a few odd boxes will be left there at present.

We had another football game on the ice today. It was 12° below zero and Ek managed to frost one of his fingers. The natives do not like our rough methods of playing very much. They would rather kick or throw the ball.

Saturday November 15-1913.

Phitiksungwah has finished my caribou skin hoodlax. It is a wonderful garment and fits perfectly. I shall have it for sleeping as well as travelling. In this way I can imitate the comfort of the animal itself.

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

We have filled two 15 gallon cans with water and put them under the table as a precaution against fire. With Ek's assistance I put a tide bench mark on a big rock about 400 yds to the westward of the house.

Sunday November 16-1913.

As usual we played all of our hymns and then Sam, Allen and I sang all the songs that we know. This always makes the day a little different and very pleasant for that reason.

In the afternoon we walked over to see Sam's Tag's grave about two miles to the south across the fjord. It is well preserved and has a head stone of sand stone on which the inscription shows up well tho it is commencing to weather.

Tuesday Nov. 7. 1913.

Joe and Panikpah got away this am. They are going to some of the settlements south for trading and finding out about the ones we may expect to help us later on.

Joe has finished his house today. We are standing night watches right along. Now we have commenced taking two a night instead of three. This plan avoids danger from fire.

Jack and I went up to read the thermometer and change the thermograph sheet on the top of Sunrise Point. On the way home, I fell through the ice foot and got wet to my knees.

Wednesday November 19. 1913.

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

I am sleeping in my shelter of canvas and empty boxes. It is pretty cold out there but I find the air very sweet after the thickness of my room's atmosphere.

It is strange what an inclination to sleep has come with the darkness. I want to turn in after every meal. I suppose it is principally the result of having a great deal less outdoor work to do.

The tide lights commenced to fall in and I was forced to shore up my camp with ladders.

Thursday November 20 - 1913.

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

We had melons lunch for dinner. It was so strong that all were unable to eat it excepting Jack and me who seem to have strange appetites just now than the others.

The house seems pretty deserted with Mac and Hal away. The latter is down by Petramite after melons with two of the men.

Friday Nov. 21 - 1913.

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

Hal returned today. His hunting was not good and he'd been sick part of the time. He looked badly.

Saturday Nov 22 1913.

Mac returned in time for beans and potatoes. He came in with Penick and Panick-pah. They had been as far as Kankum. The sledge work has proved bad. Both men broke their bones and had to lose them.

This must be the best native oak that could be had on the Boston market and there seems to be no apparent cause for its failure.

Sunday November 23 - 1913.

Today the seismograph clock, tide gage clock and one of the baby chronometers all stopped from unknown causes. Every now and then the devil seems to get into our timepieces. It is possible that the excess of moisture in the house may have something to do with this.

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

Monday Nov. 24 - 1914

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

We are taking daily temperatures and specific gravity readings of the batteries now.

They are doing wonders in the cold attic, even better than they are supposed to do at the factory. I think we can count on them thru the winter.

Tuesday Nov. 25. 1913.

A SW wind made it pleasantly warm and Tank went with me to the thermometer on the hill. It had run off the scale below minus 30° . We left a minimum thermometer in its place.

After supper a crowd of visitors arrived. Accomodewah and his wife Inaloo, Inughik Too-hoo-mah, and a boy Oo-dee who is the son of Kacargiwah's wife. We amused them with cards and the phonograph.

Wednesday Nov. 26. 1913

This morning we went out to the Point. With the aid of lanterns we excavated the oil put up in one gallon cans that will be used on the long trip.

I have worked out a method for computing the thickness of the ice from the height of the oil in the two pipes which I have put down in the tide gage igloo. The method is accurate enough and it is a great relief to allow the holes to freeze.

Tonight we have quite a house party in time for the Thanksgiving celebrations. Inug was and Ah-ma-mag-on-a, Esayon and Ah-ma-ma, Ibr-ic and his wife Ah-dub-a-hing-wah + their boy Icar-ho-ta. There

people are from Igloo-di-ham-i and bring us news that Ah-mea-ging-wah has killed a seal.

Thanksgiving - 1913

In order to work up an appetite Ek, Hal Tank and I went up to the lighthouse above the glacier at the head of the fjord. During disappointment the record had lasted only two days as the box had drifted so full of snow that the clock stopped.

It was very dark coming back but the contrast was heightened by this when we threw open the door to a magnificent dinner under our brilliant electric lights.

We fed 37 natives after our own dinner and later had a mukto.

Saturday November 29. 1913.

When I got out my tupik this am into the darkness the visitors had all gone. Xellika and Njokshamwah had also left for the south.

The tide gage is working at last this is very encouraging as it would be hard to take long continued observations with our small personnel.

Monday Dec. 1. 1913

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

I purchased the barometer that Mr. Shaw gave me in Boston. It was broken and the mercury leaked out. The cistern had a little in it which will come in handy in other ways.

About one the boat and men came. The latter is of special interest because he talks English and has asked to stay with us. He feels that he will be of great assistance as an interpreter and has told him to stay.

He told Ek and me to get ready to go north laying out provisions for the spring work.

Tuesday Dec. 2. 1913

Ek and I packed up today. Setu Tank from and I went to the thermometer on the top of Sunrise Point. Min. for week $-26\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$

Hal is getting ready to go to Ikumik. There is a sick child there and some where on the way there is a sick man.

We found out from Nene that Zylot had shot the sharkoupsie. This medicine man was said to have drowned in his kayak last summer.

Thursday Dec. 4 - 1913.

Asa's white bitch has given birth to eight fine puppies.

Our sleeping bags are being made now out of caribou caribou skin. They are half length and narrower than our blankets, which are of the Greenland Caribou.

We are experimenting with our stones and other field equipment. We are having a good deal of fun trying to get a switchblade box for the stones and fire.

Monday December 8 - 1913

On Saturday the 6th a big party hitched up under the electric light outside our post door. 4 Samoyeds were going south visiting and seven were going north to Cammowitzy with Ek and me. Hal went south with Samoyeds.

We left at 9:30 am and had covered the 25 miles at about 3:00 pm. The men built 2 igloos connected by a small snow passage.

We carried up & cached the following:

Red gunnison	6 cases
Blue "	4 "
birch (white)	4 - 1/2 cases
milk	4 cases
whole wheat bin.	2 "

On Sunday we took a run about 10 miles out and on the smooth ice of the Sound below the heavy floe ice. This seemed good going for later trips.

On Monday we ran down to Etah and up by komatiks. A short stop was made at Littleton Island to pick up several crates of duck eggs.

Wednesday Dec. 11 - 1913.

Ek and I are busy getting ready for another more extensive trip across to Cape Sabine. I am overjoyed because I delight in getting out and travelling while Sany's home is misery.

Tuesday Dec. 16 - 1913.

We started early on the morning of Dec. 11th with six komatiks. I travelled with Sany & Sany and Ek with Panchto.

On our way to community the dogs got on a bear track and ran out into the Sound. There we killed an old bear and three cubs. A big feed was in order after the killing.

We had no difficulty in crossing on

The smooth ice although there was a little snow on the west side.

Just before we rounded into Payer Harbor there was a shout of "rannook-seak"! The bear ran up over an ice-berg and Doitea managed to put a shot into him on the top of the ice mountain. He knocked him down when the bear dashed down the other side. The men looted all of the dogs and allowed them to play with the wounded animal.

We were up all night making stews + anguy. The next night we started up thru the Strait + left the cache at Cape Rautenfjord as follows:

Red gum	23 cans	11 04 lbs.
Blue "	6 "	2 88 "
Biscuits	7 cans	350 "
Total		1738 lbs.

We came back on the same march. Recrossing the Sound proved to be hard as the dogs commenced to give out. Before long two + almost giving out one. The men said that the Inuit was disagreeing with them.

When we arrived at Community we found that the bear skin had been dragged up a ravine by the bear.

We landed home at 8:00 am on Tuesday December 16, 1913.

Friday, December 19 - 1913.

Hal arrived here today. Jerome has been quite sick; something is wrong with his kidneys. Hal hurried home to see our first case of illness.

It took me three days to get straightened out after the trip to Ellesmere Land. The tide gage had stopped. I found Jerome with a high fever and tried to make him feel better.

On the morning of the 16th fat and Sark started down the coast for a week of visiting. A box has fallen on one of Joe's pups and killed it.

Saturday Dec. 20 - 1913

Hal and I are twisted around so that we are sleeping in the day time & up at nights. It is hard to keep straight when it is dark all of the time.

Our house is now jammed full of Eskimoes. The men that are to go with us must stay here to build their komatiks and there is no room in the villages for them.

The fresh water ice near the house is all gone and it must be brought from across the Foul by dog team.

Tuesday December 23-1913

On Sunday the Sun started back to us. We will be very glad to see it although we are in no ways suffering from the darkness.

On Monday morning the visitors left in a crowd. The natives like travelling together and usually more than way.

Asfukingwah is building his komatik for the long trip. Ootah has decided to go with us. He feels that he will be a good man on the Polar Sea as he was at the Pole with Peary and has had a good deal of experience up there.

→ CHRISTMAS ←

Thursday Dec 25-1913.

Everyone took a bath Christmas Eve! Ft + I and were storm bound down the coast but arrived two days late at just the moment the first Christmas dinner on the table.

It has been blowing bloody murder + snowing: a real Christmas. Of course we were all happy with plenty of Christmas letters and President + Ostrom's Christmas dinner - his present to the Expedition.

I took a long walk to work up an appetite. The northern lights played over my head + I was very happy.

Saturday Dec. 27. 1913.

The natives are coming & going again now that the new snow is here. Ootica & his wife & their 6 mo. old baby have gone to Seteranvil. Their meat is gone & they must get more to feed themselves & the dogs.

Akhis has started on his Garry harness. We are hindering dog pens out of dog harness cases. In them the dogs can be locked. It is a nuisance to take care of hobbled dogs, and it is very hard on harness & traces.

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

Sunday December 28. 1913

Hal performed the first operation on the expedition today. Eisoagan had a stricture and was in great pain. We laid him on the dining room table and Hal gave the ether.

Hal has relieved Jot at cooking. She latter is tired of the stove and is really more useful in the work shop helping with the sledge building.

Jot has been aching us for several days. In fact, ever since he got back, telling us about his hip sore.

Wednesday December 31-1913

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

Poor Ek has gotten ready four mornings in succession for his trip south to Cape York. Each time there has been too much wind for the crowd to get my over the ice caps. Furthermore it has been snowing hard and this makes the days black as ink.

We now have what Jack's snow igloo. I sleep there now as my shelter got so full of snow that it was not fit for occupation. Jack and Ek have both tried sleeping in this igloo but they decided that it did not pay. I cannot enjoy my bunk any more after the crisp outside air.

Tonight Hal cut off Ah-tah-munguk's toe on the dining room table.

Friday January 2-1914

Another two days have slipped by without a line in the diary. On New Year's Eve we had a lot of fun with some baby fox crackers that Joe had. On New Year's day I walked to the glacier and winter Jack's fox traps. We had a big dinner to celebrate. Later there were games.

Monday January 5. 1914.

I have been building the stereograph pier in the cellar. I am very anxious to get this instrument ready to go before we leave. I cannot secure any woods as I have no shelles. It was forgotten at the museum or else the price was too high, I may be able to make some out of some of our available material.

I have the good luck to have two excellent women sewing on my clothing for the long trip. Good gear means so much that I am making every effort to have every stitch of the best.

Tuesday January 6. 1914

We really cleaned things up pretty well today. Spar is away and most of the visitors have left for the time being, which gives us a chance to straighten out the awful mess which is the inevitable result of a large crowd.

I have been taking my service revolver with me on my walks. I have been practicing with it and might find it useful in case a hungry bear turned up. There are no seals now and one of the "mammoth seals" would prove a dangerous enemy.

I have two beautiful new pairs of kamiks. I have had them on today missing out the new mess.

Thursday January 8th 1914

These last few days have been very wintry. The thermometer has been below 30° below zero F & the high winds still come.

I am doing my best to keep in good shape. I am walking every day & gradually increasing the length of the trips. Today I walked about thirty miles in two stretches, before & after dinner.

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

Monday Jan 12-1914

My diary has made another jump. In the meantime the visitors have gone. Frank and I walked down to Cape Alexander today. The temperature was more than 30° below zero and a miserable wind was blowing. But it was beautiful in the bright moonlight. I was running up to the S. corner of the glacier wall we heard a shout. It turned out to be Joe and a party from the south. With them one Inghite and his wife who have come to take our mail. From here it will go to Ominin, thence to South Greenland & home in April.

tonight has settled the list of divisions for the trip.

Wednesday January 14, 1914.

We had a snow blow today with drifting snow. There was an occultation of a star [Regulus] but it turned out too cloudy for any results.

Everyone has been sick from the fumes given off by the engine. There is no way to ventilate the engine room and the house is saturated with the gas that leaks from the exhaust pipe connections.

Ahtah has finished my harebin stockings. I shall be interested to see if they are warmer than the sheepskin.

Thursday Jan. 15, 1914

Last night the weather cleared suddenly about eleven P.M. Joe & I have been waiting for several days to get away had a snowing and got underway at once for some of the southern settlements. Joe is going down to make the last arrangements for the men who will accompany us on the long trip.

I am using all my ingenuity these days in working out ideas on my clothes. Every man can help his own outfit by thought in ways that even the natives could not suggest for the simple reason that we are white and inexperienced.

Monday January 19 - 1914

yesterday was full of wind but open and open
moved off in time for dinner. with

They bought a car. That Ed is ^{with} a ~~Person~~ ^{Person} ~~mus~~ ^{mus} ~~see~~ ^{see} & together they have gone to Cape York.

Today the men - took up three loads of perminian and left it just inside of Littleton Island. This is necessary as we could not very well take full loads if the ice-around Sunrise Point broke up & we were forced to use the ice-fort.

Thursday Jan 22-1914

We are so busy these days that it is hard to put anything in our diaries. The men have continued to take light loads up towards the island (LITTLETON) We will be able to go with empty boats at least this far.

We are taking everything, that is all the
time, out of the wooden cases in which they were
packed. This saves a great deal of weight
and makes it much easier to load & lash
on locomotives.

Joe has decided to give each man a load
of about 525 lbs. excepting those that take the
white men who will have 425 lbs. given
on acct. of the weight of personal equipment.

Saturday January 24, 1914.

Ek has had a number of interesting things to tell of his visit south. He is making a report of the meteorite to the King of Denmark and hopes that later the country may lend Rasmussen to help him in his ambition to do the geological work in Jellicoe Bay.

If we are going to let me go to Salluvedde with Sipsu to hunt walrus I am anxious to do this as I like that family and I have been anxious to hunt with the natives.

Got is making kamotik bags and Hal is cooking in the meantime. Sipsu is preparing to relieve me in the meteorological & other routine work.

Wednesday Jan. 28, 1914.

I got back tonight after a bully trip. A crowd of Esquimaux were hunting down the line and I had a chance to shoot two walrus. I got them both.

Sipsu was sick for a while but I had a great time in the igloo as I am ^{very} fond of his children. We played cards & drew pictures by the hour. I was really sorry when the time came to return and I will not soon forget the visit.

We had a time getting over the glacier with our heavy loads.

Sunday February 1-1914

I have been sick with the coughing and vomiting which my fire have escaped.

A new trouble is loosing on the horizon. It has extended among from his steps down the coast and other eskimoes are showing signs of the same disease.

February 7th - 8th 9th 10th

I started this morning with an eskimoes as an advance party with Cape Thomsen as the word is our objective. We were to hunt on the way leaving sacks of meat for those to follow.

We picked up Penniman at Cape Olsen and Commowitz. At the latter place we were held up one day on account of a heavy southerly wind.

Crossing the Sound was hard work with the heavy loads. At Payer Harbor we stayed one extra day to rest up. Road home was forced to go back after his load which he had left on the ice when the dogs became too worn out to advance further.

It joined us here and we had a tremendous crowd for that miserable little party.

Wed. Thru Fri Feb. 11th 12th 13th 1914

These three days were experiences that I have always wanted. They were not any too pleasant but were well worth while. Jack and his division had joined mine and we travelled about 100 miles in three marches from Tayer Harbor to a point just west of the big island in Hayes Sound.

At the end of each march we would camp on the ice with no shelter except that made by the bow-like loads. The temp. ranged from 35° to 51° below zero. We had no tents and the natives could not build igloos on account of the extreme softness of the snow.

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

February

Saturday 14th 1914.

From the 14th to the 17th ice. we were camped on the east end of the island in Hayes Sound. The men hunted seals there but refused to go on. They said that the dogs were going to die and that they must see Mac. They believed that the pemmican was not sustaining the animals.

All except three or four men refused to go on when Mac arrived. He at once decided to return & reorganize. He & I stayed over a day with Alfillingueh

+ Sigau who had mumps.

It was pretty hard to leave to return but it turned out for the best.

Monday February 23, 1914

Hal + I walked practically all of the way back, we were held up a day at Payer Harbor by the wind but we got back by the 23^d. I drove a good deal of the way for Sigau as he was still pretty weak.

We saw the sun for the first time in 117 days at Payer Harbor on the 19th.

Tuesday Feb. 24, 1914.

Joe is going to give teams to Ek + me. We will start again as soon as the crowd of men return from the south where they are hunting walrus + feeding the dogs for the long trip.

We are busy again remodeling our igloo + preparing for a final trial that must succeed. It is so late now that we must not delay or it will be impossible to do the work on the Polar Sea.

I am making dog harnesses + getting my snowshoes in shape for the trip.

Wed. Apr. 11. 1914.

He was given Elingwah's team + I have nine dogs, six from Oolagah, two from Taitia + one from Oquah.

About 100 Am Apr, Ek + I left Etah with Hans, Pinahto + Eutishue.

Made our way thru stiff land to Community.

Temp - 31°. No loads except personal clothes + 4 cans of dog pemican each.

Thurs. Apr. 12. 1914

Made trip to Payer Harbor in 6 hours. Found there 4 men who had been sent ashore with bear meat. They were Ahlio, Sarschigwah, Whibridts + Kucargingwah.

Sarschigwah had killed a bear on the way over.

Fri. Apr. 13. 1914

Temp - 48°. Drilled to point just east of entrance to Alexandra Fjord, about 20 miles from Payer Harbor.

Camped on ice in tents. Temp - 55°.

Sat. Feb. 14 - 1914

Went to the camp in Hayes Sound & found everything O.K. Temp -49°.

Sunday Feb. 15 - 1914

Everyone loaded at the camp with full loads for long trip. Cold and clear. Proceeded thru Hayes Sound to north side of entrance to Bristow Fiord & camped there. Going heavy during day. Temp -55°.

Monday Feb 16 - 1914

Pleasant drive up through Bristow Fiord to glacier arrived early. Rabbits were shot for supper while Penuah to cut steps in face of glacier for ascent tomorrow.

Tuesday Feb 17 - 1914

Spent all day tramping our loads up the face of the glacier. Everyone pretty well tired out with the work.

Wednesday Feb 18, 1914

Got all sledges & dogs up to our loads on the glacier & proceeded over the first rise to the west side of the lake. It was a hard pull up the hill.

Gene left for Etah telling us that the expedition could get along without him. He admitted that the expedition had treated him very generously.

Samhuigwah left with Gene, not telling me anything of his intentions beforehand. The loss of these

Two men joined us to leave considerable pemican
and birch on the glacier.

Friday July 20 - '14

In brilliant weather proceeded from the
top of the glacier to its descent on the west side.
Then turned to north and reached the foot of glacier
backing a broad flat opening on Bay of Fox. Built
igloo on glacier. Temp. -46° .

Sat. July 21 - '14

Had great difficulty in lowering everything
over the foot of glacier. Camped about 5 miles down
the flat. Saw quite many musk-ox tracks. E

El says his foot four days ago + it has
been getting worse. Jack says that he must go back
tomorrow. We have only 11 lbs of oil and
I am to return for more. Temp. -54° .

Sat. July 22 - '14

Clear and cold.

El killed 5 musk-oxen on the hill
facing our camp, Ahlis one + Pawsah to one.
The others went hunting but got nothing.

Spent day skinning + cutting up meat.
Dog + men had big feed. Temp. -53° .

Monday Feb 28 1914

Sh, I. & Ehrlich, & Ellis and Kucarpingwah started back over the ice - cage with 6 mush. of skins, huds & meat. Ice will prevent towards Cape Thomas. Hurdash.

Camped on top of the hill near ice - cage after last drink. Slept in open. Temp - 55° in afternoon. colder with light N. wind at night.

Ice gave me following orders:

1. Proceed to big cache in Hayes Sound & bring an all oil.
2. Bring 20 cans of pemmican from glacier.
3. Cache oil, pemmican, milk & biscuit every other mark from glacier (Head of Peinstadt Fjord). to Cape Thomas. Hurdash. Cache the every 4th mark.
4. Go thru all of our personal boxes & equipment & bring sweet chocolate & everything else that might be needed.
5. In case I find loads too heavy cache everything except enough to get my division thru, & get oil for him & enough food & oil to get skins & Kucarpingwah back to pick up provisions cached.
6. In case dog pile take 2 teams of huskies & send Kucarpingwah back. In case man pile take best man & proceed alone & leave with 5 gals of oil & food for myself.

Tuesday July 24 - '14

Proceeded to igloo at top of glacier. Brilliant day, no wind. Fed dogs all of pemican (7 cans) since they were not fed yesterday.

Wednesday July 25 - '14

Made camp at head of Reinart. Fjord by 4:00 P.M. Sled loaded heavy brownish got loose on glacier & washed down over face of glacier smashing it to pieces.

Left my brownish on glacier. Ahlis' & got loose also but landed in soft snow & was not hurt. H. H. H. had his leg hurt in the latter accident.

Cash on glacier O.K. Day pleasant
Temp - 31°

Thursday July 26 - '14

Loaded all skins etc. on two bears & on spe. of yellow brownish & left camp at 9:30 am. Arrived at big cache about 7:30 P.M.

Sounded everything O.K. 32 qts of oil here. Fed dogs & men double rations & prepared to get an early start tomorrow.

He froze his foot some more today.

Friday /ch. 27 - 1914.

This Am. I & I went over Joe's boxes according to orders & picked out what we might need.

I took:

2 tin chocolate

2 files

1 whip

1 + new Hazelton cream.

Cord

1 whip stick

At the lake we left plenty of red & blue pemmican, biscuit, milk, & 3 gals of oil.

I left with the two boys & reached glacier about 9³⁰ am. It was very cold. We had chocolate, fed the dogs & took the oil up on the glacier face.

Turned in 10⁰⁰ am very tired.

Saturday /ch. 28 1914

Got benighted & all of our equipment by noon. We made the camp at the lake at 3⁰⁰ am & continued to the top. We faced a hard west wind on the ascent & did not arrive until 8⁴⁵ am.

I have a boil on my right shoulder & an infected finger on my right hand.

At the glacier I left biscuit, milk & pemmican for the returning parties. We brought 45 blue pemmican & 28 gals of oil with us.

Bay Fjord.

Saturday 7th 29-1914

Beautiful weather!

Had a hard pull over rocks + soft snow.
Found a note from 27th. Set dogs on track of
meat. A wolf has been in camp + finished
some of the meat.

Sunday 7th 30-1914

Loaded kamoviks with red + blue pemican,
oil, tea, milk + biscuits.

Left camp at 11:02 am. + reached 27th's
first igloo at 7:45 pm. His note advised me
to double march but the dogs were too tired.

Found some coal up the river valley be-
hind the igloo.

Tuesday - March 31-1914.

Started in a gale of wind + drifting snow
at 8:45 am. Saw a seal on the ice but dogs
scared it away before we could kill it.

Packed 6 cans of dog pemican tonight +
2 gals of oil.

I did not cache more here because of
the manner to the big cache at the head of the
fjord. It seems better that we hang to
our loads as long as possible, + if we do
abandon them it will be well on toward our
objective the Cape.

Wednesday April 1-1914.

We did not reach the igloo until 9:00 am although the going proved good most of the day. We were overjoyed to find that Joe had killed 5 musk oxen at this place and left a note saying that rabbits, foxes + wolves were also about. We fed the dogs + filled up ourselves.

The men said that Joe must have left musk here + advised me not to leave pemican.

Thursday April 2-1914.

Joe + I went on a long march to camp near Dyotadden. Started at 8:25 am + arrived at 11:00 am. The weather was mostly + hard on dogs as well as men. One of Ahlio's team died this afternoon.

We got lost the trail but Ahlio did good work + kept us right most of the time.

Friday Apr. 3-1914.

Clear + pleasant with gentle NW wind. I photographed camp etc. before leaving. Ran across bear tracks near Dyotadden but saw no bears.

Lost the trail time after time because the dogs insisted upon following up various bear tracks. Another one of Ahlio's dogs died + I had him one of mine.

Saturday Apr. 4 - 1914

I cooked food +, blew horn so I have left nothing for this march. We cannot find Joe's trail from this camp so I have decided to strike for the other shore in hope of getting some rabbits & the dogs which are in bad shape.

The teams are not strong enough to make a whole march today. I plan to cover one of Joe's in time of rain.

It turned out that Joe too had crossed as we picked up his trail on the other side. We camped after 6 hrs. travel in snow & wind.

Sunday Apr. 5 - 1914

Just as we were ready to start this am. Ableis shot a walrus the igloo. We fed the meat to our remaining teams.

Rounding Strömlingøden we had a heavy wind + drifting snow.

Reached Mac's igloo at Scher Island. All except a scrap of Mac's note was gone. From a few words on the last of paper I knew that he had killed much ox here.

We hunted most of the night for meat or some signs of the killing but a heavy snow storm defeated us.

Tuesday April 6-1914.

A great day!

Yesterday we were unable to find meat so I decided that I must cock here & push on with only enough to help Mac & go on back.

The dogs were miserably weak even with our lightest loads. Suddenly we came up on moss round igloo only a mile beyond the first. Here we found plenty of meat & a note that directed us to 35 carcasses a few hundreds of yards up on the hill.

I decided to stop & sent W. back for the gunnison etc. We stayed here two days resting & feeding the dogs.

Wednesday April 8th 1914.

Had tea at 4³⁰ am & got a good start. I am going to try to keep up with Joe's marches from here to the Cape as we cannot afford to lose any more time.

25 took a little over 13 hours to reach the igloo at Hunt Bay. We would not have seen it except that wandering westward up on the hill & shoot a rabbit & saw the igloo on the ice front as he came down.

Thursday April 9. 1914

Another hard day. We waited until 10⁰⁰ am to see if wind would not let up. The men did not wish to start as they said that the dogs would not be able to pull.

We arrived at 9⁰⁰ pm after a 12 hr march. Auckfingrich's dogs are in bad shape.

We saw no game and could scarcely see the land most of the time.

Friday April 10 - 1914

Drank tea at 8⁰⁰ am, left shortly after 9 am, snow + light wind.

Chained + pushed komatiks all day. 9⁰⁰ thick to see anything in the afternoon. Dogs died in all of our teams. I lost one, N. two, + Akli's one. I now have 7 + each man 2 in his team. Found 5 caribou skin + meat in igloo.

Saturday Apr. 11 - 1914

A mile day - Several dogs died. We finally abandoned one komatik + pushed on with the other. Reached 17⁰⁰ + the other 2 men in a dog out about 11³⁰ pm. The eskimo enlarged the dog out + we moved in with him.

Tuesday Apr. 14 - 1914

57⁰⁰ sent Ahlio & Nicaingwah back to Etah. We have here:

109 red - 31 blue 29 milk

110 lbs biscuit 23 oil 7 tea.

Of this we will take for 4 men & 4 team on the Polar Sea, 25 days:

100 red 6 oil 17 blue.

We plan to leave tomorrow whether the ice is the status or not. The whole & furs are drying & mending preparatory to starting.

Wednesday Apr. 15

We travelled about 15-18 miles to WNW along the coast. My big black dog died today & the others are in such bad shape that I have very hurriedly lightened my load about 50 lbs.

Thurs. Apr. 16 - 1914

Left about 11⁰⁰ am & headed out to see ice about noon time. Dring hard & rolling. Made good time. Struck pressure ice about 10 miles WNW to near Cape Thomas. Hard, which we were now able to recognize on looking back.

I hurt my right knee in a fall coming through some rough ice. Luckily it is just a bruise.

Friday Apr. 17-1914

Went with Jack Mize from west crossed pressure ridge & found going inland about one hour from camp struck a lead which forced us to stop for the day.

Took a sounding through the lead & discovered that a current setting into Bureba Sound carried out all of our 2000 fms. of wire & a pile fastened to the end.

Reeling in the wire was difficult work & when it came in badly kinked we decided to leave the reel. This was disappointing after having lugged the heavy thing for so far.

Saturday Apr. 18-1914

Going good for several miles after we had crossed the lead. Then bad ice & considerable water, which gave us great trouble & discouraged the natives.

Soon after 3:00 PM struck a lead, which compelled us to camp. Joe's lantern fell on his leg in some rough ice & nearly broke it. We made about 12 miles from the last camp. We must have travelled even further as we were forced out of our course several times by rough ice.

Sunday April 19 1914.

Were not able to cross the lead until about 10³⁰ Am. Going good on old heavy sea ice for about 15 miles. We crossed to lead. The ice open bent under our sledges & one place we were forced to cross in the midst of heavy pressure.

Wind & a blinding drift made travelling unpleasant.

We doubtless returned the dogs for the second time since leaving land. You realize now that we will probably make our distance in less than 25 days & we must make every effort to keep the dogs in shape for side trips after our return & for the long journey back.

Monday Apr. 20 1914.

Going good with a few pressure ridges. Crossed 9 leads today. A light snow & mist prevented us from seeing any distance, although I got a good burning of eye showing that I had after breakfast - 292° mag.

We were up at 5⁰⁰ am & underway before 8⁰⁰ o'clock. We travelled until 3⁰⁰ pm. at a good pace & must have made between 18 & 20 miles.

Tuesday Apr. 21. 1914

We are turning out at 5³⁰ & starting about 7³⁰ Am. every morning. The wind comes generally in a SW or W direction which is much easier on our faces.

Going good most of the 8 hours we travel. led.

I tried to get a longitude sight tonight but the sun was too low by the time I had made ready, & I only succeeded in putting my fingers.

We are making our first catch here as we now seem to be past all improper leads. We are having 44 red, 6 blue 2 oil & 37½ herring. Punched to lose another dog today.

Wednesday Apr. 22. 1914

going good and weather perfect. Took latitude sight putting us in 81° 51.6' north lat. I am glad to know this as a long sight taken just after breaking camp put us in 104° west which is a little to the westward of our dead reckoning.

Saw Cape Thomas about 1000 this Am. after breakfast rised up by mizzle & at least 70 miles away. In the Am we also saw mizzle of the ice in the N + NW + W, which I was sure to be land. But the Eskimo proved right, we found it only smoke.

Thursday April 23 1914

Going excellent & weather beautiful. a few pressure ridges during latter part of day but our sledges are almost empty and it is no trick to hurry over them.

Took mer alt & found we were in $82^{\circ} 10' N$. We are trying to keep up to the North more since we are so far to the west.

As & the men got ahead & went so far that I did not get into camp until 7^{15} pm.

Friday April 24 1914

Out over a little further on our sledges & double fed our dogs. Then we made a march almost due north about 8 to 10 miles & returned. We are on Lock-land as shown by the map. The character of the ice changes noticeably here, being heavier & more broken as tho by shocks or adverse currents. This is the only indication of anything that might be even hole ground.

As the weather was clear & we could see no land on any side we returned to camp for night. The observation post is in $80^{\circ} 20' N + L: 108^{\circ} W$. The men were willing to go on from this point but we saw no need of it.

Saturday April 25 - 1914.

Sw. wind and drifting snow. I got behind & lost the trail getting into camp more than an hour after the others. My red bitch died today -

We made about 20 or 25 miles.

Sunday April 26 - 1914

Beautiful day. Marched from igloo #7 to igloo #5, about 40 miles over rolling, smooth snow fields. We stopped at igloo #6 & had tea & fed the dogs. Sighted the Cape this a.m. at least 65 miles away.

We marched from 4³⁰ a.m. to 7³⁰ p.m. today & are pretty tired.

Monday April 27 - 1914

Beautiful clear weather. Saw mirage all over northern horizon resembling land. This is the same as we saw coming out. The mirage extended almost to Cape Colgate, & if it had been land that Cape would be within 50 miles of it.

Tuesday April 28 - 1914

Land again!

We cut up from igloo #3 & camped near the foot of Cape Thomas. Hunted. The

cairns on top of the Cape & the fresher were visible
some miles out to sea.

We had tea & then Mac & I climbed to
the top of the Cape & found Perry's record. We
copied this (PERRY June 28-1906) &
left a brief account of our trip. There was
also a piece of Perry's silk American flag
in the cocoa tin containing the record.

We plan to separate tomorrow. I am
going south for Smeadway's record & Mac
to Cape Colgate after Perry's.

Thursday April 30-1906

Yesterday at 6:30 am Mac & I started, he
with 2 & I with P. to camp and our plan
for picking up the other records.

P. & I rounded Cape Thomas Harbour &
were met by considerable wind when we reached
the Cape below I saw a storm was at hand. P.
thought it best to return to the igloo. We had gone
only a little way when the wind & snow in-
creased to such violence that my dogs refused
to move. I lost P's trail but managed to
keep on for a while. Finally my dogs would not move
no matter how I beat them. I went back a ways
& found the other trail as P. had the stone & ice. I
found him far down ^{on his mountain}, about 50 yds to one side of

the trail. He & I got our komatiks near a drift
by some pressure ice & he made a small igloo.

This igloo snowed up rapidly & we could
not keep an air hole open. As a result the
storm would not burn & our tea was a failure.

We tried to go out but the wind & snow
made it impossible. Finally we were in danger of
being smothered so cut a hole in the roof &
P. went out telling me to stay inside.

He built another small igloo on top of
the first one which was snowed up. He said
my dogs were ok. but did not tell me he'd changed
his name.

When we finally got out in a lull in
the storm I found my team had been buried
under about 15 ft of snow. We dug in vain.
Finally we got to the komatik by fastened to
the upstaircase of my sledge & rescued my boots
& films.

Later we had more trouble with the storm.
The storm came on again. P. & I were both
made sick by the fumes in the ill ventilated igloo.

P. told me Mac's stores were no good & that
all of Res Mussen's things were better than ours.
He said also that he didn't believe he would
get everything promised him for his notes.

Friday May 1 - 1914

We tried twice before we got away. A bull in the storm was always followed by wind & snow as before.

B. refused to go south or stay here. I was forced to follow as I had no dogs or sledge.

We got away finally at 4:00 am. In a little while it was a bad snow storm. I could not ride as my feet were very wet & unusual this seemed to be proved.

We were going over glare ice & B. kept whipping up his dogs. I told him that I could not keep up & he advised me to follow his trail. This was impossible.

I then snatched the rifle from the load & warned him to keep behind me. A few minutes later I turned & saw him whipping up the dogs away from me.

I shot once in the air. He did not stop. I then killed him with a shot through the shoulder & another thru the head.

I had trouble finding the igloo at the Cape.

Saturday May 2 - 1914

The storm abated considerably & I went over to Peary's cairn. I photographed the upper moving record. I left a copy of Peary's record

+ the following of my own:

On April 28th, 1914 Donald B Macmillan + Fitzhugh Green with 2 Eskimoes returned to the Cape from a point 125 miles NW to on the Polar Sea in an ineffectual attempt to locate Crocker Land.

On April 29th Macmillan went west with one Eskimo bound for Cape Adelphi. I went SW with one Eskimo to find Sundrup's cairn. The parties were to reunite in 4 days at an igloo on the coast 35 miles to the eastward of the Cape.

I was caught in a storm about 15 miles SW of Cape. The natives + I took refuge in a snowdrift remaining there days. Then the wind slackened.

Having followed the advice of the natives in leaving my dogs near the drift they had perished.

On May 1 the storm had not ceased. The Eskimo refused to obey my orders to remain or advance SW. He later attempted to desert me for the second time since leaving Macmillan. I ran after him + fired the rifle into the air. He did not stop. I then shot him.

I rejoined Macmillan as soon as storm abated. I have 8 dogs, sleds + provisions for 2 days."

On my return to the igloo I fed the dogs, packed up + left. It was still snowing but I could see the land marks.

Sunday May 3 - 1914.

I finally found the ice about 10 miles east of the Cape. It was in bad shape but I did not feel like going on & in an hour had to get again. I forgot my glasses & was more blind for the third time in the past week.

I have no milk so heated pemmican in place of tea. Having been up 30 hrs. I slept well.

Monday May 4 - 1914.

Got up 12³⁰ am. Intending to start at 2⁰⁰ am. I went to catch Mox before he & E. Johnson start for the south & they may do.

I had so much trouble with the dogs that it was 4³⁰ before I finally got away.

Reached cache & dog-out at 10⁰⁰ am & found Mox with E. Johnson there. They had been caught in the storm & had not gone to Cape Adelphi. E. had killed 5 caribou.

I enjoyed a good feed of fresh meat & some tea. We fed the dogs which were not strong after the long stretch on pemmican.

I told Mox of my trip & he & E. were interested in hearing this the gale had broken up the ice off the Cape 36 hrs later & we would never have gotten off the Cape Sea.

We left at 5³⁰ pm for the south.

Tuesday May 5-1914.

Suk is still with us. We had the night in the "Inklu igloo" & had scarcely gone 12 miles this am when we sighted caribou on the hill. Killed 4 & camped.

Had all the dogs & had a great deal of meat ourselves.

Wednesday, May 6-1914.

Made about 35-40 mile march cutting down Nansen Sound to Hinkley. It blew hard from the W & drifted all day making travelling unpleasant. The old igloo had fallen in so we built a new one.

Thursday May 7-1914.

When we left Hinkley it was blowing & drifting as usual. This continued until the much x camp at Schie Island.

We fed meat to the dogs & had a good feed ourselves. We found one of Allen's dogs & part of their only remaining household here. They had put up a flag to mark the igloo so it was easily drifted in.

Friday May 8-1914

Made long march from Schie Island to S. end of Foulie Peninsula. Igloo sunk in. Double fed the dogs.

Saturday May 9 - 1914

Made track to small igloo on the ice south of Depadden. A north wind whistled about our heads all of the way. I kept ahead hoping to get a bear head skin. It was too thick to see & I missed the igloo. Since I could not see them I lay down & took a sleep in the lee of my bow with me. The storm went down some. I then found the other two at the igloo 2 miles south of me.

Sunday May 10 - 1914

Came down to camp just north of entrance to Bay Foul. Igloo was removed in. Found film left here but the mush or skin had been destroyed by bears & walrus.

Monday May 11 - 1914

Slept 4²⁰ PM to 2²⁰ AM. Milk & biscuits all gone so we had jamica for breakfast.

We rapidly saw glaze ice for a while & then struck heavy snow in Foul. Igloo fallen in so we built a wind back out of snow blocks & slept on the caribou skin which we are bringing home with us.

Sunday May 12 - 1914

Started at 2 AM & did not arrive at head of Bay Ford until 2 PM. Heavy going tired us out & was hard on the dogs.

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

We were very happy to get biscuit & milk again. We have had only a few sago & mushy crumbs for the last 10 days.

Looking back into Inake Sound we could see the drift & wind blowing down the ice.

Monday May 13 - 1914

Dried our things today and rested the dogs. Ethel & I slept all day. Quiet weather with sunshine light snow falling.

Tuesday May 14 - 1914

Hiked about 10 hours up the hill & over to what appears to be a lake at the foot of the ice cap on the west side. Going heavy & many rocks exposed. I had no snow shoes & was pretty tired when we got in.

Slept on our komatiks.

Friday May 15-1914

Traveled from lake to lake over ice cap in about 11 hrs, stopping at the gloo on the top of the glacier to make tea + pick up junnicam there. We were among the clouds most of the time + had a snow storm for a while on top.

I had an unlucky day. I lost my water bottle, tipped over my kamotik heating with runners, + one of my best dogs choked to death trying to swallow too large a chunk of junmicam, which stuck in his throat.

Saturday May 16-1914

We are travelling at night + have been for a week. This means that we must be more careful in our dates + we check up every time we write our diaries.

I found the box Ek had left here with chocolate, hash + milk in it. May the Things tasted good.

There were 14 cans of milk in the cache here + three game res each a can to eat.

Ek killed a seal in Beistadt Fjord. The going was heavy + we camped about noon at the mouth of the Fjord.

We had a big supper including hash.

Sunday May 17-1914

Left camp at 9:00 PM last night & arrived at
big cache in Hays Sound at 9:00 AM. Going
very heavy.

I could not find the cache which had
been moved there. Later I saw some
sticks in the snow & following the line they
indicated found the cache.

Monday May 18-1914

Nice & I put 100 lbs of biscuit on the
E end of the island near the camp.

We had a long hard march thru heavy
snow to the place where the 2 tents were cached.
We slept on our komatiks.

We stopped at 4:00 AM to give the
dogs a rest & make tea.

Tuesday May 19-1914

when we started the weather looked threat-
ening. Later we ran into S.W. wind & snow from
the ice cap.

The snow & the ice pack was heavy & we
made slow progress.

We had a tussle to reach Sundrup's cairn
at Fane Haven in Rice Strait.

We wanted to make this place because it had
planned to have a box for us here. We found
none.

Wednesday May 20 - 1914

A wonderful day of surprises!

In the first place the wind died in the night &
we had a beautiful run to Payer Harbor. Here
we found the box with all sorts of good things in it -
marmalade, strawberry sauce, chocolate & canned
fruit. It tasted different from previous ones.

We were just getting up the tent when I
gave a shout & we saw two boats coming.
It proved to be O'Leary & O'Leary who had
come to help us back. They also brought fresh
meat for the dogs.

We found a letter from H. A. saying everything
was O.K. & that he had gone with Jack to
O'meni.

Thursday May 21 - 1914

Went from Payer Harbor to Etah in our march.
The two new men took most of the loads.

The ice was breaking up & life before.
The house looked like a different place with
a clean inside & a great deal of snow gone outside.

But we would rather have kept on travelling.
That is real life.

Monday June 1-1914

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

Hal and Jerome had made a trip to Littleton Island without dogs, going over the hill with a toboggan. They had left a convenient cache of tents, ammunition & supplies near the ice, to be used for future hunting trips.

Jerome had been to Peteravik where he had stayed with Accomodignak and Hal had made several short trips down the coast.

Ek and Iak had gone down to Comeran with Peter Fouchen. The former is planning to do some geological survey work in Melville Bay where there is some what of a virgin field.

Ek had rather a hard time with his foot coming home but it had finally cleared up.

Tuesday June 16-1914

We got cleared up with our personal belongings and then all hands turned their attention to clearing up about the house. The snow & ice was shoveled away from the house and the great piles of cases repiled & stowed clear of the house walls. The

East of the provisions was some rough area from the Point. Coal + oil + last until ice formed in the Fjord next fall were brought + piled on the banks near the house.

Joe was very busy getting the whale boat + flattie into shape. Early in the month the latter was used off the ice near Sunrise Point in getting ducks + other birds.

We established a hunting camp near Joe's valley just above the ice-foot. Here a tent was erected + supplies placed for anyone hunting along there.

We were all interested in helping Mac collect birds eggs. We found the snow-bunting nests all about in the rocks. The burgomaster gulls + little auks were breeding on the cliffs up the Fjord. One of the men brought in an Ivory Gull's egg + goose eggs were found with the wild ducks on the islands.

I put up a wind break and the magnetometer tent at the Point. By means of a series of observations I got a very accurate azimuth of the mark on the middle of these islands at the south entrance to the Fjord. I also got the chronometer corrections + then later in order to work up my sights on the Spring trip - The results of the latter were very satisfactory.

Sipon came up from Sikkulth to summer here.

Wednesday July 1-1914

Got up at 5 am went with Jot & a crew of Eskimos to Littleton & Mager's Islands after duck eggs & walrus. They stayed 3 days & came back with nearly 3000 eggs.

A few days later Hal, Jerome and I took the whale boat with three Eskimos & returned to the islands where we collected a thousand more eggs. We also killed ducks & walrus, arriving home after three days with a boat load of meat.

The winter most was put up just east of the house and on the 4th of July our big flag flew from it.

Several attempted flights with the kites showed very clearly that the local winds were too erratic for this work. The high cliffs & gorges then make eddies & cross currents that rendered kite flying almost impossible.

Before the ice got too wet for me & I set up a number of cairns at prominent points about the harbor planning to make a complete survey later in the summer.

On ~~July 29th~~ ^{June 29th} ~~Early in the month~~ Adakahigwah gave birth to a little boy. There are a dozen or so families of puppies in the village. We are taking turns cooking now each man cooking a day when his turn comes. Dinner at four follows an 8 am breakfast. We usually have a nap about 10⁰⁰ am.

Smith SoundSaturday July 18th 1914

On Monday July 14th I left Etah in the whale boat with Ooblayah - a fuddy duddy, Akearpiingwah & Ekteshue who had Ahluah his wife with him. We were bound hunting & visited Littleton Island & Ammorotok, then crossing the Sound to Payer Harbor. We were storm bound there for three days & on escaping went to the Greeley camp where we had delightful weather for several more days. To-day we reached home after a very successful trip, the results of which were as follows:

- 10 sheep.
- 9 walrus
- 8 narwhal
- 14 ducks
- 131 sea pigeons, seagulls, auks etc.
- 2 seal.

We made numerous caches at the various points near the camps. We spent three nights on the ice in Smith Sound but it was breaking up rapidly & we found it unpleasant.

The ivory gull appears to breed on Brumby Island or Thorsbuntø although we found no eggs.

We found a small record on Brim Island left by Halden, the naturalist of the "Alert". It was dated 1875 & said "All well. H. & J. S. Alert."

I went in swimming off the ice in the sound. I purchased harpoon from a Kajaah.

Thursday - July 23 - 1914

As the weather seems useless at the house we are planning to shift the whole plant to the outer of the three small islands near the south side of the third entrance. Today Jerome & I went over there in the flatter & looked for a site.

We found a sheltered spot for a house near the water. We were very pleased to see that the north wind was really north & steady. This same wind is with a split into a dozen different currents & is not dependable.

Joe & Hal who have both built kayaks are hunting in the snow & keeping us supplied with game.

In May & June the eskimoes made two trips by sledge up the coast after bear & seal. They got about 40-50 seals altogether & two bears. The latter were killed near the Humboldt glacier. In the spring an expedition of eskimoes went south along the Ellesmere land coast after bears. They got only four. A great many dogs died & the men had a hard time.

Friday July 24 - 1914

A typical summer day here. Wind variable and clouds mixed with sunshine ending by a touch of fog which lifted from a calm later in the evening.

Got + Hal went out all day with their kayaks + the former returned with a seal. He must have been gone for 4-8 hrs hunting in the whale boat + their kayaks.

I took sights for chronometer correction + worked up some azimuths. The big clock is doing well these days.

Mac has found 18 varieties of ^{wild} flowers within one minute's walk of the house. The river is full of water + altogether the little village is really beautiful.

Saturday ^{June} 25 - 1914.

Absolutely calm. Got, Hal + I all went hunting. Got went south in his kayak + got nothing. Hal went up to the glacier fishing + got one seal on the ice above the house. I built cairns for surveying the harbor on all prominent points + islands from here to Sunrise Point. I went in Hal's kayak taking a 22 rifle along. I shot 2 ducks + one rabbit.

I got back at 8:20 PM. somewhat tired as we carried up a good many bags of coal right after breakfast.

The ship (Pommern) is due at Dornum today. In a week we can begin to look for it + send with our mail.

Sunday
July 26 - 1914

Walked up the river valley and around down fort's valley. Weather continues ideal.

Emery is busy writing letters in anticipation of some mail soon.

Jerome took morning pictures of the Esquimaux at their various native diversions. Unfortunately he spoiled 1400 feet of the film in the developing room, and will have some to do over.

Joe & I measured the fabulous snow that Joe could + could not live & would live at 1500 yds. when we measured out the distance Joe said that it looked like 1000 yds.

Monday July 27 - 1914

I was indoors all day as it was my turn to work. I had Patrick (cook) send duck for dinner and made the stuffing & follows: (quantities as per recipe)

whole wheat biscuit	Summer Savory
Corn bread	Sage
hominy flour	Molasses
Hygiene	Worcestershire Sauce
Mint	Lemon extract
Red Pepper	Paprika
Tomato Sauce	condensed milk
Butter	Water
Cinnamon	Salt
Horseradish	

It was delicious & everyone ate a lot. I did not tell what was in it. Hal was the only one who got a stomach ache.

After supper we moved the two boats in off the ice as the wind was coming up and we rather hoped the harbor might clear.

Tuesday July 26 - '14

Weather continues ideal.

The men kill a seal every day or so on the bird ice. Jot is painting the motor boat & finished this afternoon.

I got a correction for my chronometer today. They seem in good shape &

you is doing lots of photographic work. A small plane down Etah'sham's tugboat and he changed it to a more protected spot.

Wednesday July 27, '14

Rain and N.E. blow.

I looked for a place to put the tide gauge but found none that appeared suitable.

We are still visiting Etah.

Thursday - July 30 - 1914

I tried to take out Hal's lizard but the
mind was too strong.

This afternoon we broke up some of the
ice near the motor boat with dynamite but
found that at low tide we could do better.

Friday - July 31 - 1914

The men hunted today as they do nearly
every good day. Etukshuk shot an ootshook but
it sank, got away then it was his real & nothing
else was killed. They brought in a load of walrus
meat for the dogs from one of the caches. Blasted ice in place.

Saturday Aug. 1 - 1914

I went out towards Sunrise Point looking for
a place suitable for the tide gage. The water had
frozen during the night and I had a good deal
of trouble getting thru the slush and thin ice.

A lane has broken thru the ice to the
ice point near the motor boat but the main
line of the fixed ice still extends from just
beyond the Point to a Point on the South side
midway between Dry Island and Hayes Cairn.

We then started the lumber over to the island
for the wireless house.

Sunday Aug. 2. 1914

Rain today. Cold and damp. Ok men went hunting and later Hal & Joe went out in their kayaks. No game was seen.

I went out in the flatie but saw nothing except a few ducks.

Monday August 3. 1914

The flood ice broke out last night & ran as far as Dog Island and the mouth of the River. But there was no wind to take the pans out and they drifted open all day with the tide.

James has been a little under the weather this past few days. He is working hard on the kite. He is still doing a great deal of photographic work.

Tuesday August 4. 1914.

Very cool day - I mounted a new kind of fudding and a new kind of visor - the crowd ate them so I suppose they are all right.

Wed. Aug. 5. 1914.

I put the tide gage on the rocks. As Louis told me he had the motor boat down and tonight she floated clear.

The women are working on Mac's kayak, sewing the skins for the frame which Camille has just finished. Snow today.

Thursday Aug 6 - 1914

Taking advantage of the high tide we are getting the lumber and other equipment out for the house to be built on the island. We were working until long after midnight. The weather has been calm for several days and is ideal for such work.

The men are hunting in between times & bring in seals. The no walrus have been killed since Sunday when the crowd got three.

The motor boat is running well and looks very nice in her new paint.

Friday Aug 7 - 1914

Weather still calm with the high tide and we are using it all to advantage hauling the heavy engine and batteries to the island.

He has put down a mooring for the motor boat in front of the house. This is much more convenient than pulling up a heavy anchor every time we wish to go out.

Jesse's sign "ETAH" made of oil-tins string

17 H.

on the hill back of the house shows up very well these days when the ground is dark from the rain.

The interest in an expected ship seems to have died out somewhat now that she failed to come when we first expected her.

Saturday Aug 8 - 1914

Slept at midnight. 11 p.m. Hal & I started with the motor boat towing the wheel boat; they are bound for Downsville. As former years they have three men, four women & one baby, all natives.

The reasons for going are various. Principally Mac wishes to get the mail & send his, and to get Ek & Tank.

Sunday Aug 9 - 1914

We had a real storm today from the south. It blew, then rained and, what is worse usually, more wind followed until a gale swept the ^{island} ~~island~~.

We were worried about our canoe at the outer island. We tried to watch from the house with our glasses but could not see,

Monday Aug 10-1914

The wind went down leaving no sunshine and occasional drifts of fog. Jerome and I went out in the flatie and fixed the tide gage. It is on a shelf of rocks about 15 ft. above the water nearly two miles out towards Samish Point.

Tuesday Aug. 11, 1914

I went hunting all morning. We are really doing right so I have had pretty good luck. I have gotten 14 sea pigeons + 1 duck. Kerhotta got a seal +

3 night I went out after dinner about 8³⁰ pm. I went down by the ice berg about 5 miles SW from the house + harpooned an "ookhook" on the ice. After he had become tired and prone dragging the float drag + line after him I shot him from the harpoon.

It took about four hours to tow the heavy seal up to the outer island where I left him. I came in + got Sign + the flatie. We cut him up + cached the meat bringing back the skin.

I got to bed at 8 o'clock in the morning having paddled about 20 to 40 miles in the 36 hrs. I was up.

Wednesday Aug 12-1914

It rained and blew all day long. Jerome went out to see if our things were being used at the island.

The few squirrels are pretty lonely with the crowd gone.

Thursday Aug 13-1914

Abdubakhyr told us (Jerome + me) with the news that the motor boat was coming.

The party returning included Ek + Jack but no mail. Rossini's ship has not yet come but may arrive before the summer is over. Ek + Jack had a good many nuts on short return + made into a big meal + figured Ek had gotten mouthed + had not gotten down to Melville Bay as he had planned.

Friday Aug 14-1914

A hell of a day - Snow + wind + the harbor so jammed with ice that we had to get the motor boat out. The ice was by heavy strips from Kennedy Channel probably.

Ek + I walked up to the thermometer on Summit Point. We saw one rabbit. It has been down $75 \pm 20^{\circ} F$. since July 20th. It was 33° when we read.

Saturday Aug. 15. 1914

It has been snowing again and this afternoon it became decidedly colder with a change of wind to the north. I sent goodness we can now hope for a clear harbor soon. I am packing truck with the expectation of going to the island Monday.

I washed clothes today and cleaned up my room until things are pretty straight. Tonight we enjoyed hearing Jack's musk-doling again. He and Sammy went back in the hills and brought back several rabbits. Yesterday Ahlis brought us six ducks.

Sunday Aug 16 - 1914

I am 26 yrs. old today. I opened several letters & read some old ones. I baked bread for our camp at the Island.

Mac & a crowd went up after little ants & Jerome got some moving pictures of the whole thing.

Monday Aug 17 - 1914

Mac, Et, Joe & The men left in the motor boat for a walrus hunt at Cape Alexander & Jerome was sick so we did not go out to the Island. I went back in the hills & got the cash I left in July.

Tuesday Aug 18 - 1914

I went out & started the tide gage today. The women & boys went after little auklets. They are afraid that the eclipse will cause the birds to go south.

So night we go to the island - Jerome & I in the flattie. I am taking a .44, .35, 22, 401 & shot gun x

Wednesday Aug 19 - 1914

At the island Jerome and I put up our sleeping and cook tents. We were put out at being unable to find the tools, nails, bedding and personal things which the motor boat had left.

The clouds finally dissolved into rain and our ambitions to build were diluted to desire for the comfort of home. We climbed into the flattie and returned in time for a good dinner with Sam & Hal.

I shot a raven just before we left. He was perched on a rock scolding Jerome when I put an end to his execrations.

Thursday Aug. 20 1914

A cool day again. As usual I hunted some new dances & other mixtures taking the generous whiffs with great elation.

At 2:00 Am. Today the motor boat jumped up to her moorings. We were glad to learn that the hunters had gathered six walrus, two "ookshook" and several "pigi".

This morning was marred by more rain but it did not prevent Jot and me from chasing a big ookshook up the fjord. Disappointed at not getting the shot I wanted I paddled up to an ice jam and lined up three sea figures. A ^{single} shot from my #4 dropped the trio when they stood.

Friday August 21-1914

We have been anticipating the eclipse due today. It was up at 4:20 Am but found the fjord choked with fog. This effectually eclipsed the sun and the moon need not have kept his appointment.

Having slept only two hours I crawled into my blankets after breakfast and immediately became dazed to the negroes that attended the preparation for another departure. I awoke to find that the expedition had set out for Ellesmere Land.

Left alone Hal & I rejoined in our pen & immediately set about collecting provisions for a short visit to Littleton Island.

In the midst of a cosy dinner Allingush brought us the unwelcome news that the motor

boat had returned. The intrusion was compensated with the advent of a ravenous swarm of explorers & natives.

Hal must clear his fermented state of mind and the door closes with a bang on his broad back and shot gun. Three hours later with revived spirits he reenters the scene and casts before us a great load of Burgomasters. Supper is just on the table — we are all hungry but the hunter smacks his lips & striding to his place before the oven he casts a furtive glance at Jot who returns the assault with interest. He wins a burning bowl of stew with an indulgent smile and falls to like the man he is... This is Hal!

Saturday, Aug 22-1914.

A strong south wind has massed the ice into one corner. Jot has been away for 26 hours buying the motor boat clear. I expect that he is anchored on the opposite side of the fiord under the lee of high cliffs.

By some shell-draggery I was about cook again today. But I did not mind as I had another chance to be tried. I am practicing this art upon the assembled crowd. Later when frozen and I alone must eat all that I cook it will be convenient to have mastered the culinary art.

This afternoon Ek + I walked over to the tide
gage, continuing around into Jot's valley and home
over the hill. We saw six rabbits and I had the
good fortune to shoot one.

Aug 22 - Aug 29 - 1914

This was rather a memorable week. Jerome
+ I went to the Island with the hunting party
that left on Sunday afternoon + we hurried to
at once and laid the foundation + floor of
our house that night. The whole week we toiled
away steadily until the following Sunday when
we had finished the house, 16' x 15', a shed +
started a vestibule. Besides this we had gotten the
electrical gear inside and Jerome had almost fin-
ished putting up the engine + altogether we felt that
it was a very creditable week's work for only two
men.

In the meantime a N.E. gale had been
raging + we could not have left our desert island had
we so wished for our little boat is pretty light.

It turned out later that the motor boat
had been beset by wind and high seas + had just
into Nukhi for shelter. The party had killed ten
walrus and several seals. At Soolh maddi they
had gotten a good many rabbits.

Sunday Aug. 30 - 1914

A day of days!

Our mail has come!!! Our motor boat met Peter Drushin coming up in their launch with our letters. An American ship was on its way north (Lucy Scott expedition) but got stuck in the ice in South Greenland and failed to reach New York. Rasmussen did not come as his brother has just died.

The news proved to be very lively ranging from war with Mexico to looping-the-loop with aeroplanes. No one of us received bad tidings from home. For several days afterward the full of our first mail in as many months was unbroken.

The little ants are all gone excepting a few young ^{ones}.

Sunday Aug 31 - 1914

Some days ago Hal was using a lamp for his microscope but already we find it almost necessary in the evenings especially when it is cloudy. The sun set for the first time on Sunday the 23rd but the dark came rapidly upon him.

Tuesday Sept 1 - 1914

I have commenced my evening work towards Swiss Point. I am taking advantage of the last of our really good weather.

Wed. Sept. 2 - 1914

Hal & I worked to Sunrise Point on the Survey. The motor boat is dredging for Tang & hunting whenever possible x

Thursday Sept. 3 - 1914

Spence, Hal, Jerome, Ek & I all went in the motor boat to Littleton Island for ducks. We were disappointed; the cold weather and winds had driven them all south.

We climbed upon a big ice berg and Jerome took moving pictures from the whale boat.

At Littleton Island we found "ZARK 1876" scratched on the rocks near a cairn at the S W corner of the island. Also "O. Smedley '98" We added our names and the date.

Friday Sept. 4 - 1914

Jerome and I worked up the bird surveying but a southerly gale put an end to our efforts. Water is raised.

Saturday Sept. 5 - 1914

The winter weather continued but in the afternoon Ek, Jerome and I went to the summit of Sunrise Point. There we began a cairn which is to commemorate

our stay is short. We hope to build it gradually and finally leave quite a landmark.

Sunday Sept. 6-1914

We are all, the Eskimos included, suffering from slight colds + sneezing. It is probably the result of germs brought in the mail as we never have such troubles ordinarily.

Today was calm and the motor boat went to the head of the Fjord to take up Jang's net. In it were three ducks and a small seal. The latter had eaten all of the birds except their feet.

Late in the boat went hunting, a thick fog prevented it from returning in time for an unusually good dinner which Ek had prepared.

Oodie killed quite a large seal.

So night the moon came up bright and I saw a star for the first time since last March - of course I made a wish on it and trust that it will come true.

Monday September 7-1914

The old-time winds are with us again. It is cold too with the thermometer near 20°.

The motor-boat came in this morning after a night at Cape York Bay. The fog + ice had prevented a

return last night.

Today Lang + I got dredged a little white ferret
and I did some surveying work. It was very unpleasant
and on the transit.

The meetings again seem homelike. We
have the lounge and chess games with books + music
around the edges.

Tuesday September 9-1914

Gerome and I have scoured the place
for every plank and timber that might help in our
house on the Island. We have also collected
all tin cans and cases to be used for tinning our
roof.

The hunting party is preparing to go north
for Caribou. Hal will accompany the expedition.

This afternoon Ek and I went to the top of
Sunrise Point (Thermometer Hill). We added
several rocks to our cairn, which is growing rigidly.

Wednesday September 9-1914

A calm and beautiful day. After
breakfast the motor boat towed a load of
dogs to the head of the fjord. Of course there
was the usual excitement and deafening
roar. One screaming yellow dog lead the

chewing. On the way up he continued his dismal howling until I noticed that his tail was over the side of the whale boat dragging in the water. Wedged in between two teamsters he could not move. Such incidents always make these canine picnics at least interesting.

Jerome and I accompanied the party. We swamazed from the river (head of pond) down to Dog Island. The young ice made travel in the flattie very difficult. But we have now finished all but the last stretch on the south side.

Mac, El & Jot went south in the motor boat but failed to get the one walrus killed. Dand played the victrola for 3 hrs + 50 min. without stopping - May his virtue be its own reward!

Thursday September 10-1914

Hal returned from the glacier to spend the night at the house. The equipment is all up on the ice but the sledges will not start until tomorrow.

A strong south wind prevented any boat work. Jerome and I have collected everything for our departure & the island tomorrow. We have in mind our cooking and food facilities until we can plan a house making of some size.

Jerome bathed today!

Friday Sept 11 - 1911

Clear weather with almost no wind.
Continued work on the shed of our house
at the Island - Came out here at 5⁰⁰ am.
bringing a load of lumber, tin etc.

Sat. Sept. 12 - 1914

This afternoon snow came with a rush
from the southwest. I had just finished one part
door.

from working on engine.

Sunday Sept 13 - 1914

It snowed all day and we were glad
to remain indoors reading and taking life as it came.

Monday Sept 14 - 1914

The snow storm changed the country
around into one and a snowing. Late this
evening the motor boat stopped by having
two inches in two. The crowd had started
down to Sulhwaile early in order to bring back
meat but a bill had postponed the trip.

Tuesday September 10 - 1914.

We took advantage of the good weather & work on the batteries. In the afternoon a sudden wind stopped all such work for some fingers were blown numb in these fall breezes.

Wednesday Sept. 11 - 1914.

Jerome planned today with the batteries. Just after breakfast I shot into a flock of young ducks & thought I wounded one. We took the fletcher & went in pursuit. We got none and had a long hard pull back to the house in the teeth of a strong N.E. wind.

Jerome worked on the batteries this afternoon.

Thursday September 17 - 1914

Jerome worked on the batteries all day finally getting them all into the locker built along the south wall of our living room.

I worked on the rock wall behind the house. It is possible that if this wall be made high enough and to extend far enough beyond the corner of the house a snow drift may form along our north wall to protect us on that side.

Friday Sept. 18, 1914.

A nice day as to weather: Rain and Snow.

We both worked on the kite. Jerome stayed outside in the rain and wet snow until he was soaked. I sewed on the sails indoors. We finished a kite tonight, sails, guys and all.

Saturday Sept. 19, 1914.

Calm and cloudy.

Jerome toiled with his jack pile today preparing to put down the ventilators and other pieces for his pond.

I carried rocks and filled them up behind the house. This is a pleasant task as it requires no mental effort and when engaged in such work one can wander anywhere in his thoughts.

Sunday, Sept. 20, 1914.

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

Later Jerome completed the job and hoisted our flag.

Monday Sept. 21-1914

Clear, cold weather with NE wind.

Spencer came out twice bringing food and more material for the ground. This is his last work as the engine is freezing and Spencer has decided that the time has come for beaching.

Tuesday Sept. 22 1914

Good weather continues

Spencer mended the engine and batteries. I worked on the kite reel. After supper we put down the ground.

I did not get turned in until after 4⁰⁰ AM, studying and writing.

Wednesday Sept 23-1914

Clear and colder. (Interesting remark!)

Ice-foot has commenced to form.

Shot a raven; he died soon after.

Thursday Sept 24-1914

Shot another raven. The tribe is now exterminated.

Friday Sept. 25 - 1914

Cloudy with light SE wind.

In the afternoon Jerome & I went into Etah to get a number of things we wanted. Hal had returned with the hunting party. They had shot 42 caribou. Tot and T and had just left with the others who did not go the first time.

Saturday Sept. 26 1914

Finished the survey work from Dog Island out to this (Whire Island.) since we did not believe that another good day could be expected.

This evening I shot two ducks at long range with my high power 35 rifle.

Sunday, Sept. 27. 1914

Cloudy and rather cold with a threatening SW. wind.

Jerome worked all day on the engine and wiring. So right now for the first time.

Monday Sept 28 - 1914

Cloudy with strong S wind.

Jerome connected up engine and commenced charging batteries. The engine runs beautifully.

which is some what surprising considering the past
vicissitudes of its life. I ate one first biscuit in
the electric oven.

Tuesday September 29-1914

Calm and warm & cloudy with occasional
snow flurries. Noting which I set out after breakfast
in the hope of getting some rabbits on the hills S.E. of
the Island. I walked for six hours but saw nothing.

The snow increased and I feared the flood tide might
bring in a great deal of ice to prevent my getting back.
So I returned.

James got up earlier than usual & started
the engine. In no time almost a crack bearing had
burned out, i.e. become so dry as to heat and melt
the sabbath metal. He had a hard day making a
new part out of a spare main bearing. Tonight we
baked bread. The result was a supply of four beautiful
loaves. Two pairs of biscuits came next.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Jones and family
visited the Island in their kayaks. Mr. Jones is now
alone, the having gone after caribou again and
he being away on a short trip up into the hills.

Wednesday - Sept. 30 - 1915 [Environed]

The weather cleared up & cooled by a strong N.E. wind. Engine started at 8⁰⁰. Soon after this James saw a kayak approaching the island. E.T. & I rushed to the boat soon arrived with the news that the whole boat had gone ashore.

James & I took the flatboat and followed the kayak a long way out into the Sound. We saw nothing of the boat. Pulling home in the teeth of the wind was hard work. The two boys are staying with us as it is blowing too hard for the kayaks.

We are lucky to have done all the necessary hunting before this misfortune. The loss of the whale boat is now felt rather by the Esquimaux to whom we would have left them.

Thursday October 1 - 1915 [Second Round]

The howling of the wind continues to howl. It's only effect upon us is the forced visit of the two Esquimaux.

Throughout the day James continued charging the batteries, when the tank of water back of the house became overhauled he merely dumped in great hunks of ice, splashing over the boiling water and giving the cylinders an opportunity to cool down a bit. He finished the charge to-night having run 44½ hrs.

Friday, October 2^d 1915.

[Third Round]

"Brite + fare" The hunter and two Esquimaux come
 time with us.

James rested from his strenuous work of the
 past few days. I melted, read + thought as per
 routine.

I fear that our visitors will become restless
 before long. Their tobacco is gone and we have not
 so much as a pack of cards for their amusement. Last
 night I encouraged them to draw pictures and
 today they amused themselves by shooting small
 cross bows which they have made. They are like
 children and any continued confinement falls on their
 energetic spirits.

As a matter of interest I will keep a list of
 the devices by which these two boys amused themselves
 — I say boys the one must be over 25 and the
 other nearly 35 years of age:

1. Each examined all of our provisions, equipment
 and every part of our little house.
2. Each sharpened his knife + made for himself
 a small bow drill out of a stick of wood + a wire nail.
3. Each contrived a successful bow gun + darts
 barbed with sharpened nails. They shot at an oil can
 for a while.
4. They drew pictures of animals on our wall
 + "killed them" by shooting the darts into each.
5. They explored the island for possible game.

6. They sang songs out in the wind, walking up & down on the stretch of flat rocks by the house.

7. They took a snuffle over the last of their tobacco. In fact every little while their spirits must indulge in some physical expression.

8. They collected a lot of ice for us, each trying to bring the largest piece.

9. They drew maps of the country & sketches of hunting scenes, ^{about} with my crayons.

10. They invented a game of counting played with the notches I have cut on the edge of my bench.

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

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

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

Oct. 29

14. Played "Canjoe" on the rocks each trying to outdo the other in climbing, inaccessible places.

15. Threw rocks in the air to represent birds in flight & then threw other rocks to "kill the birds".

16. Dug up a piece of an "Ook-shook" which I killed in July. The meat was pretty rank but they had quite a feast.

17. A near-pingwah found a spec of tobacco in his clothes. He put this in his pipe & the two took turns fumbling the smoke.

FORERIE.

18. Rolled big boulders into the sea enjoying the crashing and splashes with the rapture of children.

19. Collected grass for their hamlets and dried it by the stove.

20. Imitated all the sketches that I made day before yesterday while trying to give them something to do.

Saturday October 3^d - 1914 [Fourth round]

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

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

A surprising amount of young ice has passed out of the strait. It has been going by our island for two days and seems to have finished only this evening.

We are enjoying a full moon in the evening, our first this fall. I say our first because in the midnight sun of the summer one does not notice the moon.

Sunday, October 4 - 1914

And still it blows. [Fifth round]

James and I have both caught a cold from Etukishue who arrived sniffing last Wednesday.

Soon after breakfast I went to get the two boys for a picture and was astonished to find that the two kayakers had disappeared. The wind was dangerously high for the flimsy skin boats. But the tobacco of both men is all gone and they hate idleness. I don't blame them for getting hemmed in the atmosphere of the quiet pair of book worms that inhabit this place.

FOR REVIEW.

We believe that they went in to Hayes Harbor seeking the lee of the two islands on their way. Jerome says that yesterday's weather did not daunt them and only his reluctance for another day of waiting kept them from carrying out their hazardous plan. I believe that their haste in leaving this morning was the result of their anxiety but we persuaded you then to stay until calmer weather.

This evening a strong offshore wind in the north west sky gave us hope for a break in the monotony of this terrible wind. Tho not colder than 8° - 10° above zero exercise out of doors is very unpleasant.

Sunday October 5-1914

And still it blows! [5th round]

Jerome and I are both a little melancholy with the colds we have. And speaking of colds that one outside is increasing. Tonight for the first time our little 6×9 window became ice up.

I am trying to walk regularly. On the other side of the island is a crevice between two small mountains of granite, an old fault it is, running almost at right angles to the ^{angle} coast sweeping out of the fjord. In this lane, scarcely forty feet in length, I walk back & forth, flanked by black walls and alive only to the problems in my mind. How dull would this life be without that divine possession that I imagine!

Tuesday, October 6-1914.

—And still it flows!

[Semi-humorous]

This day was one of many, which means a little too much when I add that I was up until the scandalous hour of 5 o'clock this morning, and for some — may be born with shame — treated himself to a hot toddy. His ail is worse and we could find no remedy in our stores except the bottle of whisky I found. The paper was cold to that species of prison.

I am studying regularly and enjoying a novel with the more serious books. Although I set by a store of some books when we came out I shall finish them this week. Surely — but in the weather may be expected soon.

I walk regularly. I try to go out twice each day making no less than an hour each time. This minimum of two hours a day is not great but with the book work I am doing I believe that I shall not be failing in my duty to myself.

The station as a wireless unit is at a standstill. The little outside work remaining to be done away will wait until this wretched wind shall have gone.

We are burning more coal than one might think would be necessary for our small house. The little station stove has proved itself a very glutton.

FOURER.

Wednesday October 7-1914

Spring steel is blown!

[Eight o'clock]

Altho it was my morning to get up and cook, Jerome
bravely faced the cold and had breakfast well started before I
had returned to the log. I never found a delicious afternoon in
the gun country — for such are the diseases that live in spite
of the cold. He climbed lightly out of my trunk into an atmosphere
of energy: Jerome had filled the water tank and was making
mad efforts to start the engine before the water froze. He
failed. Result: much profanity and perspiration (as for routine)

— Since any small diversion leads towards a
preservation of mental equilibrium under these condi-
tions, I have taken to the delightful occupation of
entering my diary with such a fraction of attitude
as produces not more power than pain, pungent
as — this procedure proves may prove —

After much work Jerome mended the water piping
and I, meanwhile dictating, filled the tank. This evening
we made bread, or rather we baked the bread I
made three days ago. It was a grand failure
but surely less tough than the ship's biscuits. I also
baked four pan-folds of biscuit.

At dinner we ate the last speck of our
salt meat which we have carefully hoarded, bring it out
only occasionally as a luxury. Indeed and it is
a fitful luxury with its rancid taste.

Two pages in two days! and there were times when
a page sufficed for a month; — but then I had lots to say.

Thursday October 8th 1914

— Wind still is blowing! — [ninth round]

— Only a little harder, or, as Jerome puts it, today is the 'ninth round'. The wind smashed over Thurnmouth and scattered spray over our point. It shook the house and kept in there every cranny of our floor and walls. ~~Set~~ By on the smoking hills no man could live without shelter. Such is the 9th wind.

Friday October 9th 1914

Wind still is blowing! (tenth round)

About ten this morning the wind abated somewhat and the sun seemed ready to give some warmth. Jerome immediately set to work upon his outside wiring while I contrived a wind break at the back of the house. I went out as far as to fasten some canvas on the roof preparing to hedge-
ing our poor shed, when in the midst of our con-
tinue the wind rushed up for another attack upon our shanty. We really despair of getting anything done in such weather.

In the hall we were able to get a single duck. I shot him with my 35. After supper tonight I went out in the fading light for a scramble over the rocks, near a place on the other side of the island were six ducks. They did not see me in the dark & I ran back for Jerome and guns.

--- FOREVER.

We maneuvered to a position above the unsuspecting birds and, without waiting to see the whites of their eyes, opened fire. The battle of Manila Bay must have been a 'sage + sane' fight compared to this attack of ours. The enemy didn't have even Hobson's choice.

We have at present ^{in our shed} the hearts, wings + legs of fine delicious wild ducks, and each bird supplies our needs for two meals - i.e. we make each bird last two days as we have no more fresh meat.

Saturday, October 10-1914.

Wind Still to Blow! (celebrity round.)

There were two variations today from the usual disturbance: the wind shook the house in such a way as to produce a number of new noises, and the sky was completely overcast.

We are hoping for a good snow storm, as soon as the snow drifts about the house we shall be much warmer. At present there is a constant blast of storm the cracks in the floor and the holes in the shed walls.

This morning Jerome found that a leak had filled his new piping with water. He may have to chop the whole thing out. Surely he will not lack exercise as long as his present luck continues.

Sunday October 11 - 1914

Grand Still is Blows! (tenth round)

We celebrated this day by making the first kite flight. At low tide this morning we took the kite - Redid 3^d out on the ice for about 25 feet from the house x Jerome held her while I managed the reel. When all was ready Jerome merely let go the stick and the big bird sailed up as nicely as you please x

The wind was strong but not so high as it has been lately. The kite was unable to lift more than half the wire we estimated that she was nearly 500 feet above the water most of the time.

Jerome listened in for some time tonight but did not get even any static x It is possible that the kite was not high enough and Jerome is planning to send two up on the same wire x

After seven o'clock this evening the wind slackened somewhat and the kite wire dipped into the water, so we feared that ice on the kite wire would drag the kite down we took her in x The eight hour flight was fraught with a successful close x At this writing our charge is sleeping peacefully in the aerodrome x

The ice again extended as far as the house to Etah. It is possible that we may get in before November 1st.

FOREVER.

Tuesday October 13-1914.

Spent still in blazes!

(thirteenth round)

Nothing of note occurred today except that Jerome and I each lost our trousers once. I was moved to profanity ^{the morning} when the stove became choked up with coal and refused to burn while I shivered and waited for breakfast to warm up. Jerome sweat blood on the tuesday of a pipe for the water tank. Two minutes after the setting was over he broke the same pipe trying to hook it. I think he swore louder than I had earlier.

We have decided to try a new plan: he is to get all the breakfasts and I shall prepare the dinners. I hate to get up before breakfast and he hates to go to the trouble of getting dinner.

I have been watching a comet in the constellation of Arcturus major. I feel sure that I am not mistaken altho I did not know this one was expected this winter. It was not visible last winter. It is moving south & retrograding toward the west.

The sun sets early now & the colors are beautiful. In a day or two we will no longer have him above the Cape to our South.

We are very happy & contented these days. There is peace in the fog furnace and we try, I think, not to grate on one another.

Tuesday, October 13-1914.

Just still in blizzard! (fourteenth round)

Today was a day of misfortune. This was to have been a good night with such a number attached to the date (13th). At breakfast the sun shone just over the hill for a few moments; then it hid away among the collection of foggy blotches that mired the sky.

At two o'clock we put up the kite, just as it left the rocks a gust of wind snatched its upper sticks against my shoulder and smashed me. Twenty minutes later, either on account of the broken stick or the high wind, the kite dived and landed among some shrubs about 300 yds. away. We dived in a mass of broken sticks and other wreckage. This misfortune is indeed discouraging.

While Jerome, hauled up in the kite a duck came towards our point and I shot him with my .44. We put out in the fluties but did not reckon on the strength of the wind. Before we got the duck we saw our danger and started back. My hands became numb; I later found they were frozen. The spray swept over us and my gun threw our Row P. By the merest chance I was able to pull well enough to carry us into the rocks. For almost half an hour the odds were against us. I might have more than tried anything so risky again while we were out here. It does not pay.

FOREVER.

Wednesday, October 14 - 1914

And still it blows! (Fifteenth round)

Today was not very important from any point of view & yet it was too: Last night there was no ice in the wind & this morning there was a continuous sheet from Etah to our island & it really looks as tho we might be able to get in much earlier than it would have been possible last year.

I took my two walks as usual and wrote letters at other times &

Time is going very quickly & this is really astonishing considering the fact that we have no diversions, and even conversation has reached a very low ebb.

We are using a little more than a bag ^{full} a day. At that rate we will be forced to leave here before the first of December.

Today was fruit day, i.e. we have apportioned our fruit to come just perceptibly enough so that it will last until January 1st. We have planned to make our other deliveries last a longer time. We have a list of every kind of food at the house and check off each day's expenditure.

A clarity befell us today in the loss of our dish jar. We have nothing else in which to make bread.

Except for the howling of the wind this is the most funeral atmosphere in which I have ever lived &

Thursday, October 15-1914

And still it blows! (Sixteenth round!)

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

Jerome is running the engine charging the batteries. His new piping in the tank is working in good shape and he is very pleased that in order to start he has only to put in one bucket of water. The tank is always nearly full of ice so that when the hot water comes out it melts a fresh supply. Our rocks and the back of the house are covered with a frost from the exhaust.

The sunsets are beautiful these days. I am glad to have the sun go just to have all of this brilliant afternoon that marks its departure.

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

I have been busy all day trying to unload some of the extensive correspondence that must be answered.

-- FOREVER.

Friday October 16 - 1914

And still it blows! (seemeth round)

Today is of great importance to our life here: this afternoon Oja came out on the ice & had quite a visit with us. With him were about twenty dogs, the rattle of the village left over cristles from other teams and various puppies.

We learned that Jot & Sant were back after a hard trip. Jot with his usual ill luck had shot nothing, and Sant had gotten lost the night the compensation of having killed a caribou.

Although it is not really winter yet, that is the temperatures are not much below zero we have great hopes of seeing the ice remain.

I killed a duck from the rocks today & I got him in the flatter but was glad enough to get in again. There was no chop to the water but the breeze made rowing hard and my hands were soon numb. I don't think I shall venture out in that little shell again & it does not dry.

Oja is making plans for the spring trip. He is not going to leave on Nov. 1 as he planned but will wait expecting Peter Frencher to come my way.

The comet is more brilliant than ever and runs closer.

We found out from Ned that our clock is gaining rapidly. Today the sun did not get above the Cape (highest place) (cliffs).

Saturday October 17-24

Wind still is blows: (eighteenth round)

Rain it did not blow so hard as to prevent from
+ ~~was~~ from walking in to Stat. It was a pleasant
feeling to get out on the ice again and feel the chill
of the wind around us. We took in some things
we didn't need and I returned a load of books.

The house seemed very dirty and gloomy
after our cozy little home with its electric lights.
And it was almost impossible to read in the
dim light that came thru the windows. Strange
to say their panes had got more than half an
inch thick on them while ours has ^{but} a slight glaze
thru which we can still see the outdoors.

Unfortunately it proved to be lean day at
the house and we had none of the fresh meat for
which we are craving. and Joe did not give us
any when we returned. I am afraid that we shall
be sick if we continue to live without any meat
except the canned beef we have occasionally and the
few ducks that have come over now.

I enjoyed most of all the music. It is very
hard to have that sort of life on the island as it
means so much. Sometimes I feel as tho hunger for food
or drink or companionship are very small things com-
pared to the burning desire for the satisfaction of music.

We returned to the Island for drinks. During
time has been three hours fast.

— FOREVER.

Sunday October 18-1914.

Wind still in blows! (nine thousand sounds!)

I had planned to walk up the wind today but it was blowing so hard that I thought it would be more fight than fun. Thomas took two of his kite frames in one of the nets and we both secured on the sails, — on the sails now on the kite; for we got barely half done with a whole day's work. It was cold too!

We believe that the fuggies of Etah are drifting our way with the wind. Two small black ones were out last night and there are now four — all ink black. They probably go out on the ice to play & cannot go back or at least find it easier to follow our tracks out to the island.

I have commenced to learn shorthand and find it diverting at least & with much just as we enjoy in this house studying anything Chinese is a pleasure.

This house of ours is certainly much colder than the big house at Etah. We can always 'see our breath' at a near the door & nearly always within a few feet of the stove.

It is remarkable that we have had so little snow. In this whole month there has not been one snow storm and only very few flakes came in September. If we could look up our house — we have within the range for snow at least a dozen times I know!

Monday, October 5 - 1914

Wind still in blow! (Intermittent wind.)

The high-birds have come and as a result the ice commenced to go today - We saw one among the next island about 2 o'clock but he could not come all the way to us as the ice commenced to break up. We have nothing to feed our guppies and they have no way to get back. One of them has already eaten the green branches in the willow house I made last month.

We worked on the kite nearly all day, long and finished both of them & from then commenced making the first one and I took by at the reel. The first move by the kite was a headlong dive into the water. The wreckage was discouraging, at least five or six sticks being smashed & we believe that the kite frame was crooked and ^{the} this caused the failure to fly straight. The bracing wires were pretty taut and may have pulled the frame out of shape. It will be a cold job getting another one ready.

I walked for two hours and a half tonight. The comet is growing steadily larger, apparently approaching the earth. There was a faint aurora for a while but it did not compare with the beautiful meteors which seemed unusually numerous.

It is peculiar that the day seems so much longer since we set our clock back three hours to agree with that at Etah. I am keeping very regular hours, sleeping eight hours, walking at least two and eating at regular times.

---FOREVER.

Tuesday, October 20th 1914

And still is blowing (twenty first round)

So it isn't blowing hard today. In fact it was warmer and really almost pleasant outdoors. Jerome worked on the kite and I nailed some gummy oaks and strips of wood on the wing of our shed in hopes of making it a little less fragile.

Quite a flock of young ducks appeared over by the next island. I shot one and hope to get him in the morning as he is frozen in the shuck near the channel between the two pieces of land.

Tonight was so pleasant that I stargazed out two hours watching and enjoying the beauty of the still darkness. When the last twilight had faded into a faint gray the comet burned up like a great rocket. And then the Aurora came up from the West and south in a fan of broad yellow bands not brilliant but rich enough to outshine the Milky Way. As usual I stopped now and then to enjoy the glare of a shooting star and compare its wonderful flame with the best of the steady collection. Even Arcturus and Spica seemed faint compared to our green and red ball of flame that slid thru the Bull just before I came in.

Wednesday, October 21, 1914

And still it blows! (Twenty-second wind!)

This has been a very unpleasant day... So, I will not say that; it looks ugly on this nice white page - It has been a very happy day except for the weather & oh, that is better. The wind, as per routine, blew - but it carried a kind of raw, frosty, bitter touch that hurt although it was not awfully cold.

Turner stuck to his kite with great courage and is again ready to fly a tandem. He was going to put them up this afternoon but it seemed so threatening in the south and snow was already flying that we feared lest the wind might shift.

I nailed an assortment of coal bags, boards and pieces of tin to our ship's roof. Of course this adds greatly to the beauty of our Joy house, but at the same time I have great hopes that the collection may also add slightly to our comfort.

There is a narrow strip of ice between our island and the next. I believe that we might cross if necessary and get into the harbor by following the ice along the islands until we struck should strike the main body of ice in by Hayes Point. But we do not want to get in. We are quite comfortable and want only some meat and coal.

We are praying for snow. Tomorrow may see us in better shape should a good drift from somewhere.

Thursday October 22-54

And still a blow! (Twenty-third round)

And in the good old way, for the wind howled and rumbled my stone wall back of the house until I really feared lest the worst should happen.

I was awakened by a violent outburst of propriety which landed suddenly in the midst of a very pleasant dream I was enjoying. Our little tragedy had occurred: the puppies had gotten cold in the night and had crawled into the hite tent. They curled up in the upper ell and managed to snuggle from one piece of cloth before Jerome's wrath descended upon them.

Don't you know the other hite but alone it did not do much in the gusty wind. About midnight, after considerable listening - in Jerome went out & discovered that the hite had drifted into the sea. We rushed in without breaking a stick. This was remarkable as in the case of the other one which fell in the water the only thing we saved was the set of sails and they were ripped in a dozen places. The hite passed coated with ice immediately upon being taken out of the water and now weighs a ton, more or less.

We saw the sun for a few minutes this am just before it set at the end of Cape Alexander. The wind is bitterly cold for walking but, ^{today} put in 2 1/2 hours struggling up & down in it.

Friday October 23 - 1914

Just fell a blow! (Twenty fourth wind)

This wind, I think, is about to de-int for a short while. Our one is gone for good and the day was very black with heavy cumulus clouds piled over the land and sweeping almost to the water in some places. Do our great satisfaction now came with the change and appears to mean business. So the weather is so important for us as it is depend in the question of snow protection, etc etc.

Jerome started the engine soon after breakfast. He is unfortunate enough to have a toothache which I do not envy.

As usual when running we baked a batch of biscuit. We do not attempt bread any more as we cannot keep the sponge from puzing. The real event of the day was a fruit cake which I contrived. We had some mince meat & I thought we could afford a little molasses as we have not used a tin up full in six weeks. The cake is really beautiful as far as appearance goes. Before I turn in tonight I intend to try a piece. I think I would rather be ill in my bunk than elsewhere.

Open in went out of the harbor today but we could get in I think by going to the next island.

--- FOREVER.

Saturday October 24-1914

Hul still ---- Joy FOREVER - wins -

It is really still! That is to say there is just the gentlest of gentle breezes coming out of the N.E. It was so quiet in the house tonight that we couldn't realize that it was the same place. After more than three weeks of rattling and banging and shaking the poor little shacks has really settled down for a night of peace.

The charging of the batteries was not done until early this morning. In consequence we did not have breakfast until three this afternoon. I went out into the still air and was glad. The south west was a blaze of glory and the water shot the boys into the air by its mirror like mirages. New ice filled the wind clear out to Sunrise Point and we saw good walking to the next island.

As I turned to go into outboard my beams I saw some one coming out from the kitchen. He put on an extra cup of coffee and in ten minutes had the pleasure of welcoming Hal to his first real visit in the Joy Forever. I think he really liked the coziness of the room, and I know the electric lights must have seemed pleasant after the wretched lamps he had left behind.

We sent the dogs all back with Hal. They are very hungry and also a great nuisance about the house.

We plan to go in tomorrow. I need some more books and Jerome cannot have his tooth filled.

The house is almost too warm tonight with the wind gone. Oh, I forgot to say the Sun is due to leave today -

Sunday, October 25-1914

We were awakened this morning by Accomdinguech who had come out for some of his dog one of which was on the island. Jerome turned out and built the fire which was soon followed by the delicious odor of coffee. I crawled out into a gloomy, dark day the rather acceptable since there was almost no wind.

About eleven o'clock we put on our clothes and started in for the house. Jerome rode with the horse and I enjoyed the walking.

Nearly everyone was away walking ^{which} was the practice last winter. I cleaned up as usual and dressed up to enjoy the phonograph and a good dinner. We had rabbits stuffed and roasted. My boy tasted good.

TOT has made two fine horsebushes. They are a cross between the Peary and the Esquimaux type. I believe that he is going to make one for me and one for the later on.

Spee has rigged up an igloo (Huddell's) and sleeps out there. He gave Jerome and me two horses and a piece of caribou meat which we brought out with us.

We were loaded down as usual. I had a number of new books and the meat, Jerome brought a cake and some other things. He was sick tonight after having eaten such a big dinner.

Monday October 26 - 1914

The wind is at it again -

Tarom's day, as usual, was filled with grief & he just sat his bitter up and God immediately put them down & tonight the wrecks of the Radio 5th & 6th are lying behind our shed & One is not so badly smashed but that it can be repaired. But work in this weather is cruel & Tarom can stand more torture than I. He fashes and twits with pining fingers until suddenly his spirit can stand no more. I clear the way when I hear his moaning and stumbling in the shed & The door is flung open and he bows before the little stone & it sometimes seems in the dim light as tho he clasped the red hat bit of comfort to his breast!

And I, as is usual with the wicked, suffer not at all & again tonight I visited the next island and explored it carefully - not for anything in particular, just explored it as a boy does his father's top drawer when the old man is away for his health & I saw so many beautiful examples of porphyry & other bright forms of igneous rock that I have decided to collect a sample of each different kind - principally they will be useful when the pack of hungry dogs arrives with our next visitors &.

Nothing new & It is cold; time is flying; we are very happy, all except Tarom who still has a belly ache left over from Sunday dinner -

Εὐχαριστοῦμεν σε ὡς πάντοτε ὁ Θεός ---

Tuesday October 27 - '14

Clear cold with SE wind - Temp (-9° - Beautiful glow in SW.

Our days are becoming somewhat more varied now than the ice permits visiting. We were surprised this am by a shout from Joe. The ang Tams had driven out with a snow team. They did not receive a very warm welcome in the morning chilliness of our fireless room. He invited both to join us at breakfast but they protested: 'we are busy - the battle-cry of Emory.'

Tams and I covered our loneliness by the latest addition to our culinary inventions: beans with sausage for 'noring'. This is a rich and filling dish; a man needs hearty food in such weather and conditions.

Accommodations came out just after 5 pm light. The old man is very poor as present & his meat is all gone & there is no oil but more of his cold glo. Indeed his wife is 'sowing for oil'.

I went in to Etah after breakfast, but was busy making Et's harness and the others were to all appearances busy in the ghastly light of the arctic autumn. I packed up some more books and returned to the island at once. Hal came with me.

Tonight we had a genuine air of sociability in the room. There was more talk than for many days & we all felt better for it.

Joe said this am that he intended to send two of the men down to Oorumi to find out Peter's plans. I doubt whether Joe will go to Oorumi at all.

Wednesday October 28 - '07.

A gloomy day with N.E. wind + snow.

I could not bring myself to leave my books until after four this morning. By the fire died out Jerome huddled out of his bunk and got something to eat. He found that 'sleeping two' was not pleasant and spent the rest of the night dozing by the stove.

Hal seemed in a hurry to get away this morning. I think that the Joy Farm is not fully appreciated by the others; Jerome + I should be glad of it.

I walked for three hours after breakfast. I gathered a number of geological specimens for a small collection which I am starting for my own information. I went nearly to the head of the find but found walking into the raw wind anything but pleasant.

When I returned I spent an hour or so with my shorthand. It is coming rapidly tho I shall need long practice to acquire speed. I do not think that I am particularly desirous of great speed, convenience + flexibility beyond that of my untrained long hand are my aim. I think Jerome was a little under the weather as he did not want me to cook any dinner for him. I was glad that he did decide differently later.

I am greatly annoyed - against my will - by doubts concerning the possibility of sending our mail - receiving that which must have been left at Upernivik by the American ship which failed to reach us.

I saw the glow of the moon tonight. Snow is still flying. Saw a shooting star in daylight today.

Thursday October 29 - 94

Clear, cool with light breeze -

For some strange and unaccountable reason the wind is scarcely blowing at all today. Tank and Joe came out over your backs this AM. They brought us one of the small chronometers so we cannot depend upon our alarm clock -

Just after our visitors left the boatmen appeared with coal for us. They brought out 21 bags and plan to bring some more soon -

I found a low fragment of a berg at the north end of our island and chopped off a good supply of ice which we will have brought to us when the boatmen are out next -

I walked in my old place today as the ice was a little wet on top - The snow upon which all great store did not amount to very much. The wind is still rushing up under our house & thru the cracks of the wretched floor - However it - the snow - is bound to come -

It is very pleasant to have to moon back again - I am looking forward to some moonlight walks before long -

We tried to send all the puppies and other stray followers of the team home but we have quite a gathering hanging out side tonight -

Friday October 30 - 1914

Behold! A S.W. gale! with snow -

I went out this morning and was promptly belted across my front with an awful blast straight out of Coffin's Bay. The snow was drifting and managed to sift into our poor shed thru my crack & cranny. We are built to withstand NE weather and wind from the other quarter catches us on our weak side. However we know from experience that such winds are not of great duration.

I found that my crack in the rocks was not a shelter against this wind. I found a short shelter along the ice foot which was fairly protected and spent about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours flogging up and down in the punishing gusts that came down over the hill.

This morning is poor - exceptionally poor, I mean to say - because my hands are cold. I have just looked at the thermometer by my side & it reads 20° above zero! No wonder the ink is frozen.

We have commenced to take temperatures at regular times in order that they may agree with those gotten at the house. Jack brought the thermometer out this afternoon. He also made himself a welcome guest by producing two loaves of nice pork bread which Hal had cooked for us. Jack had a hard struggle getting out. He could not find his way easily thru the dark & drifting snow.

Saturday October 31 - 1914

The SO wind continues to pester me and with more. Jerome even slept a little today but made up for his delinquency by treating me to 'bushwhacks' & 'yongs'. Indeed one would imagine any thing for bushwhacks on a winter morning.

Accommodating was - or rather Inaluk's son - appeared just as we were getting up. He had gotten two foxes from his traps and stopped in for a short call. Needless to say his eyes devoured our breakfast before we gave him watery manik's to chance it to the same. He is a nice boy in that he is a real boy. I miss^{ed} children rather. Like the music boy they do grate a little sometimes but they too with their smiles and round puppy-like eyes somehow get into one's heart and cheer it.

The millium seems to have arrived so far as the engine is concerned. ^{engine} That runs, the water runs, while Jerome runs very little - and sneezes not all. I tried to imagine I was in a train this evening while the Chug-chug-ing was chattering its noisy reflections repetitiously against the soft sounding boards of my ^{house} ~~front~~ walls, and I found the change almost too easy. I did use to hate them, the trains! How ^{how} human, childishly human we all are.

I walked, cooked dinner and studied as per routine. The ease with which I caught really good studying here is more than encouraging, for it is prodigious.

Sunday November 1-1914.

The howling, raging, blustering blizzard continues to howl and rage and bluster — with great gusto!

Such to our surprise Opa and Tang appeared this morning out of the wind and drift looking more like a pair of animated snow piles than intrepid explorers. We warmed and dried them around our stove until they were willing to accompany us on our own way towards — what — hell I say of that delicious dinner —

That very kindly offered to take Tang's cook day as he felt better fitted to prepare something that would fill the yawning caverns inside Jasce and me. I must not omit in this record (which like other records will run some a more important purpose than collecting dust on some dismal book shelf) that the worthy surgeon also sent us a large juicy ham which he had treated according to the our culinary Hoyle, the White House Cook Book. Indeed there is a genuine glow of pleasure that fills me when I realize that at least some one, and perhaps all of them would if they could think of a way, has not reached the depths of my own present gloom in which the dark is so impenetrable that the good of others can be found in no other way except the most persistent groping. I have yet to decide whether at such times I have an artistic temperament or am just a plain single damn fool —

All of which is very proper to write in as much as it will in no way hinder this book from its future dust collecting.

Monday November 2-1914

The snow has ceased but the S. wind continues making the air pleasantly warmer, from 0 to +2 F is to be seen, I think.

Jerome and I spent the night at Etah as I wished to make some bread. We made good use of the Victrola as usual & it is a great joy, (for almost any of us I am lead to believe), to put on some duple threnody and then project oneself upon the astral plane of tomorrow while our souls pendulate in S. W. of. with the 'low vibrant notes'. I imagine it is psychologically akin to that boarding-school-girl's delight, the 'blues'. These sternly scientific men may not admit this state of affairs even to themselves but I do, and, when I use my inside eyes, I see it in one or two others besides - Surely it helps to know that we all are immensely human.

Besides the bread I brought out a new supply of mental excitement in the guise of treatises on evolution and such other humorous subjects. No wonder the reflected lights in my mind are sombre instead of saffron.

It is important that we had hash for dinner - important because if we had not had hash we should have been freed, perhaps, to have leave. (I can see that it cheers me to go in even tho it be to sneer at the dim lights and look glum in the face of luxury.)

But, as before, it is nice to get back to our own quiet little home - it may be because it is so peaceful but I truly believe we love it here because it is our own - and, for the time, our own home.

--- FOREVER.

Tuesday November 9, 1914

A beautiful clear calm day! Something almost unknown in this hell-hole where we are situated.

The view out our door might almost be across the Polar Sea. The south-west gale has piled the ice up in long rough ridges, which are again broken here and there until the result is chaos (with a large K.) Incidentally Joe is planning to start for Nerbi tomorrow.

I seized the opportunity of this calm day to add another layer of coal bags and kindling wood to the roof of our remarkable shed. I have great faith in this little shanty, and today I prophesied that in three weeks we would be snug as a bug when the snow had been banked about us.

Tank came out about 2⁰⁰ P.M. Jerome + I started back with him. On hearing that the dinner at Etah was to include poor Jerome felt the temptation too strong for that particular weakness in his morality—morality isn't just the word but it somehow adds a touch to this description of our saint-like existence. Hal came out about ^{that time} ~~there~~ and joined me at dinner on the Island.

Tonight the full moon was suddenly obliterated by a renewal of the southerly wind and drifting snow. I made haste to put a few more touches on the shed in the hope of keeping some of the snow out.

We have dogs with us all the time. I have concluded that this is a sign of true love as they get nothing to eat here.

Wednesday November 4. 1914

The snow storm seems to have stopped yesterday only to catch its breath. Last night the south wind and drifting snow commenced again in earnest and continued until tonight when it seems to be at it harder than ever. We are enjoying the gradual disappearance of the little hut under its warm blanket of snow. The ugly patch work of the old dirty canvas is gradually giving way to a beautiful white winter snow coat.

Mac waked us up about eleven this morning. Accounting came in at the same time and asked me for Tot's harpoon, which, he said, Tot had 'stolen' from him. I gave the old man his stick but added nothing to eat as we are tired of having him show up just at meal times, and he is a nuisance in other ways.

Mac said that two of the men wanted to go after walrus so that he decided not to go with them to Nerbi as he had planned. I expect that no one got away as the weather was not good and the ice no less than fiendish.

This afternoon I walked up the first well above Dog Island. The drifting snow made the day very dark and I picked my way by keeping close to the shore where I could find occasional spots which were recognizable.

We had a very good dinner out of some of the caribou meat and some dried potatoes. We had part of a quarter and are economizing to make it last as long as possible.

FOREIER

Thursday November 5 - 1924

To night the storm seems finally to have blown itself out. The moon has come out full and bright making the night ^{almost} brighter than our shady twilight. There is no wind; which is a good warning before the NE demon comes down the fjord tomorrow.

Our house is so warm, with the snow around it, that we have burned very little coal today. I tried to permeate (as it were) the covering at the back of the house by throwing water on it. If I could get a good layer of ice above the snow the NE winds would not be so apt to wear it away.

I walked up the Fjord this afternoon enjoying one of the few calm spells we ever have. On my return I met Hal near the Island. He consented to eat dinner ^{at the Joy Farm} with us and we treated him to some of the ham he so kindly boiled for us. Company in our lonely little house adds a great deal of cheerfulness. As usual we put out all lights and took a short nap after dinner. This is a very nice custom, (I think - indolence that I am) for we open the storm door and the light plays on our ceiling in a peculiar way that seems to soothe the irritation of being alive — and sometimes just living is pretty wretched. But, be that as it may, we are not dead yet by some ways —

Friday November 6 - 1914

Clear and calm and beautiful with full moon and stars out throughout the day. It was a great pleasure to see the smoke rise straight up from the chimney. The usual sight is a train of sparks dashed thru the thin whipped chimney gas as tho the wind were afraid some time would be lost in getting by.

Jerome went to Etah immediately after breakfast in order to get some films. The moon is just north of the house and should make a very pretty picture. The calm weather allowed a snap shot to be taken. I went out at noon and met Jerome coming back with Ahingwah and Mac. I walked quite a long ways up the Fjord. On my return Mac had gone but Ahingwah had her fat lumpiness perched up on the dental chair. She was as fascinating as ever — which isn't very fascinating.

Jerome told me that Mac had found some discrepancy in the spring sights. I went in at once to find out if I had given him anything wrong. I had picked out a distance too small for the observed position of our last camp. Ahingwah walked in with me. She had a very hard time with her short legs and round body, and could keep up with me only by clinging to my arm. The moon was very bright and she looked quite attractive with a frost fringe above her black hair. I pretended it was a winter night at home and found the three miles almost too short.

These nights are exquisite!

--FOREVER.

Saturday November 7-1914.

Clear and cool (-10°F) with light breeze from N.E. I made a very pleasant discovery today with regard to the weather at the Joy Forener. I took my usual walk up the Fjord after about two hours of studying. When I left the house and when I returned there was almost no wind. But in the Fjord and particularly about Hog Island the hills were breathing heavily across the ice and the snow was flying as in the old days. I have great hopes now that we shall not have the continual hard winds as at Etah but only the light breezes which do not petrify one's unprotected nose and cheeks. I suffer principally because my nose is of an inquisitive length and reaches out an unreasonable distance. It was frosted and excruciatingly tender for about seventy successive days last spring.

Tank came out today driving his remarkable team of puppes. I say 'remarkable' because it is the least spiteful epithet that can be applied to anything so abominable as a team of untrained esquimo dogs. Old dogs are bad enough but they usually at least try to proceed in one direction. But young dogs - well no kind of brain could develop very highly in six months.

Jerome ran the engine today for charging the batteries. As there was no hitch in proceedings there was an atmosphere of peace that is always very grateful to my innate desire for it.

I am as interested as usual in Chemistry, short-hand, and evolution - but I would like ten minutes with a certain Dick, ^{the} ~~the~~.

Sunday November 8, 1914.

Snowy and dark.

I intend to make no more prophecies or observations concerning future weather: it is a mystery and a most illogical one at that - that is to me who at present doesn't care greatly what weather does come.

Jerome and I went in according to schedule, we arrived in time to enjoy an argument; I mean a dispute. The subject happened to be ^{the} Cook - Pale - Peary morsel; a tasty one it is to come. But at Etah subjects and topics are of minor importance. The vital incipitims and obfistims of the daily disputes are indigestion (mental and physical) and personal entities. At least such is my private and unexpressed opinion - unexpressed simply because I value it more highly ^{than} to expose it to the passions of the Fighting Fours or the chilling indifference of the Philosophers.

There! I am getting on dangerous ground. I can do better; the puppis know me which helps always; the children smiled the real smiles of real children - that which is next to sunshine in the world's beauty; and Ighah-shingwah poured some new woes into my sympathetic ear. Indeed, Wallace must speak some truth when he says we do not progress. These uncultured and really marginalized people act almost instinctively in ways we think peculiar to our own state of dumb pursuit along far higher lines.

And I played the Victrola.

--- FOREVER.

Monday November 9-1914Same as yesterday - except colder ($-10\frac{1}{2}$)

There is no kind of philosophy that will prove an anodyne for the first ten minutes following a night in any stuffy atmosphere. I decided that this morning when I lacerated my soggy limbs from the bunk at Etah. If the old explorers lived then anything like that their scurvy was but an excuse for criminal neglect - or suicidal ignorance.

I dimly remember that breakfast included another talk - fest or orthoptical - conflict, (whatever that may mean precisely) but I was too absorbed in my own anticipations to be impressed by any valuable information that might have been produced. For today we return to our own little home.

When we arrived and built a nice talkative fire, which necessitated stirring up a number of pine and other familiar odors, a sense of contentment suddenly seized me. I think the suddenness was real too for my attitude had been 'six long days before next Sunday'. This pleasant sensation is not a new thing; but I have been attaching it to the novelty of our isolation. Now then comes a suspicion in to my mind that perhaps I am on the trail of that elusive fairy, the Solution of my life. There is bodily comfort and its corollary health, for such is our existence. My days here contain work, exercise and recreation in orderly arrangement. I can think with peace of mind and body; a divine combination that is too. I have my books and I have not the world. Perhaps —

MAC'S 40th BIRTHDAY

Tuesday November 10-1914

-10°

A beautiful day except that we had a SW gale blowing, and drifting snow, and low black clouds.

Jerome has hit upon a new system. He has not taken me into his confidence concerning the particular advantages of it but they must be very positive since it demands a rising hour somewhere in the early morning. Last night I was scarcely well started on an automobile tour thru the Berkshires when I came to with a startling sense that someone was studying at our table. The 'system' was on x

My new 'system' is improving a little. I am now practising a bit every day at the sending key; and I have added psychology to my p.g. course in general science.

Mac's birthday came about with this date. I believe that he is 40 years old. On Sunday I claimed that he ^{too} was 40 but that statement was assailed and annihilated by some of his disputative companions.

While we were sitting at supper (or dinner) we heard dogs outside. ^{Then} Sammy and Timmie entered with a whole box-full of good things — Mac's contribution to our appreciation of the day. We had a whole pint cake, candy, honey, syrup, ginger ale, soda, chopped beef, — and four fine cigars. (I believe that Jerome really admired my abstinence from tobacco when he saw the cigars.) I had almost forgotten that such things existed.

The wind is howling tonight and the 'Joy Tower' is smugling down under the snow.

-- FOREVER.

Wednesday November 11-1914.

- 8 -

The abominable weather continues.

We are feasting off the birthday box of as sent out yesterday. Usually should have some visitors to entertain with our good things but even Joe and Tamba are not glad to come out in such weather as this. It is ^{the} most discouraging combination for walking that I have ever known. The wind is almost unbearable; The snow is blinding ^{and} the darkness and rough ice combine to prevent the surest steps without a stumble. Sometimes when the Arctic is like this I have a feeling of general resentment not against the cold or dark or wind but against the whole aggregation of villainess. It seems as tho this country were not meant for man but as a kind of warehouse for the storage of all unpleasant things ^{from} which the Creator wished man to be free. In other words if we do dislike it we have no business to complain for it is our own proud nature of earth-mastery that leads us away from green fields and the thrushes.

The south west corner of our house is a regular sink for this cold wind & Campfire is almost out of the question. But we know that the prevailing weather, i.e. with wind N.E., the big snow bank behind us will protect the house.

One of the black puppies is here alone. He seems very lonely and howls dismally every now and then.

We have not had much of this morn an account of the continuous thick weather.

Thursday November 12 1914

Gentle N.E. breeze, clear with fog and (-10°-13°)
haze in the SW.

Jerome. worked for along time on the new
bite this afternoon. Although it was colder than ten
below zero he managed to sew on all of the sails, what
I think, is an example of true heroism.

I started up the fjord but the wind was so
chilly that I swung down behind the first island. I fol-
lowed the sledge tracks and found the walking very thor-
ough where the trail led me up on the ice foot. I
met Oddie and Kichineah-wah on their way to visit some
of Aconodlingwah's fox traps. They told me that San-
chingwah and Koolootina were in at Etah having just
arrived from Igloodihanni. Oobloyah and Ahlio are
back from Nerbi without having gotten any game.

We had a very good dinner with a little of
the Caribou meat we can still scrape off the bone
we got some time ago. As we were finishing Hal
appeared carrying a lantern. I suppose that he
had suddenly felt as tho he must get out, as a
man does sometimes, and the lantern and our house
proved the solution.

I am beginning to see sense in Jerome's
scheme. Since I turn in between 2⁰⁰ & 3⁰⁰ AM and he
is up by 5⁰⁰ AM we have a fire thruout the 24 hrs.

We are burning less coal since the snow came to
bank up the house.

-- FOREVER.

Friday November 13, 1914

Our SW brawler is with us again. (E-9)
 Last night I went out at midnight. The black sky sharpened as my eyes lost the inside light. Stars twinkling red and blue lead me to a faint glow above the ice cap. From the glow there ran a band, then a curtain, and then the whole brilliance of the Aurora that hung in gentle waves across the sky. Even as I looked the milk-white borders swung and changed, whorled and fluted. A meteor flashed across and burst, a very rocket of stars. The Arctic night, the real Arctic night, is divine in its radiance — but it is very, very lonely.

This morning Jerome dragged me from dream-land into another tempest of driving snow and heavy dullness of those sunless days. I was very sleepy too for all the time I had been abed. I think perhaps that days with easy work and no diversion — not even that of looking out a window — are more tiring than any times of hard but friend-filled hours. But the harder the lesson the less one forgets — and I am learning, memory-ing, may even it be cut into me, that one thing else is necessary to life besides food and drink — and that is

Mae and Jack visited us today. Clem and Kookotina arriving by sledges at the same time. The start for Omer is tomorrow; and Mae is really — I think — going for our mail. That is a very pleasant sentence to write, for it suggests the idea that I may have a letter, which is the next best thing to luck.

Saturday November 14, 1914 -10°

Calm, cloudy and dark.

Tank appeared while we were eating breakfast and invited me to go down with him to visit his fox traps. We had a very pleasant walk except for the few rough places and got back in about three hours. On our way back we saw the fresh tracks of a single muskrat. At the island Kaimaitshun came along with the news that Ek and Nueapinyvel had left for Comanche.

Tank stayed for dinner. We did not have anything more delicate ^{on him} than beans and dried apples. But we appreciated having him with us. The engine performed for the company by freezing up and then refusing to run. Finally James spoke so harshly to it that something had to happen. I was very glad that what did happen was that the engine finally ran.

Another week has slipped by and tomorrow we go in for Sunday dinner and the Vitola. Soon Shook-giving will be here and then you will get away with our mail. I believe that all of us will feel much happier when we know that our letters are on their way to those who are longing for news of each other here. It seems too bad that they must wait thru this hellish winter when the delay was in no way necessary.

The temperature out here averages several degrees colder than at the house.

- Fap EYE 1

Sunday November 10, 1914.

Fair and calm x

While we were cleaning up after breakfast Pami-pah and Ahlukangwah arrived with their team and paid us a visit x They always enjoy looking at the electric lights and Jerome usually has some bewildering information to offer this childlike gullibility x

About noon we went to Etah and dressed up for the Sunday dinner. To our great pleasure Hal was chef and lived up to his reputation by serving a magnificent caribou roast and four kinds of pie x He holds a very high place in our esteem - speaking of Jerome & me of course - with his constant catering to our respective appetites x

I played a few million records on the victrola and looked a some copies of Life for the thousandth time x It is usual there was an argument in progress at the time of our arrival and consequently Jot was somewhat hot up x Whatever the trouble was about Jot was - as per routine x

Hal is preparing to go south and expects to leave tomorrow for Igloodlihami (or Nerki) with Aqfuddy shas x

Ahdukshingwah's baby is growing fast. Wuu's boy is fat and very white. Ahutah has a little girl according to rumors x

Monday November 16-1718

High NE winds - temp -10 clear x

Tank and Jerome entertained us with a song service this morning x Hal and Agudly-shao left after breakfast x Kooootina and Chum went with them x Hal is going to dig up a dead woman at Nerki - disinter I believe is the technical name in ghoulology x Then with Agudly-shao's help - so he says - he will saw the lady in half and obtain a section of the cancer which put an end to her misery x The trouble was in the pelvic region and therefore ^{will} require a difficult section of the frozen body x

About noon Jerome and I headed for the Toy Forum carrying our batch of bread and a new supply of books. Now that I am reading a good deal of psychology and evolution combined with my explosive chemistry and other studies I find that the subject matter is too heavy for really rapid progress. I am glad that for the supply of reading material must not give out before the time is up x I expect to spend more time on wireless and short hand practice now that my light reading has become exhausted leaving me with no diversion whatever x

The northwest wind is howling about us tonight but we have a good bank of snow behind us as a protecting wall x

- FOREVER

Tuesday, November 17 1914

Clear with high NE winds -10°

James did not feel very well last night and admitted to me this morning that he suspected Hal's pie. Perhaps it is but for us both that we forgot to bring out the mince pie which was made for us. I suspect that my internal fittings were somehow disturbed by the same visit judging from the extraordinary dream I had before I finally awoke today.

Altho there were no clouds it was very dark at noon today. The stars were out in full force and only a faint red glow on the southern horizon reminded me that Dr. Young's was full of sunshine. I thought of his office in connection with our little window about 8" x 8" while he has a tremendous ^{possibly} one measuring feet where we have inches. And ^{then his} he can see trees!

The black puppy seems to like our place as he stays here most of the time. I think he must be starving. He is getting very thin; tho we have nothing to give him. We keep house very economically for our own supply is limited.

The wind was so unpleasant today that I went over to my cracks in the rocks for my walk. There I have shelter part of the time.

I was surprised to see that the ice was being broken up by this north wind, and already there is open water at Swine Point and extending in a SSW line.

Wednesday November 18-1914

Clear with high NE winds. -10°

The house suffered assault and battery throughout last night. My bunk shook and the combined uproar kept me oscillating between the terror of night terrors and a vague apprehension that the roof might leave us at any minute. This wind is taking its lively interest in our private affairs. It is prying into every corner of our room and runs west so far as to pry under my blankets over me twice in the night.

I must be getting thin blooded or anemic or something of that kind as I have been cold for two days. In fact the only time I am very warm is when I am out walking. When the blood starts and my mind seems to shake off its vagueness until I commence to feel normal once more.

Joe came out about noon. The men at the house are planning a party for Thanksgiving. By that time the sledging parties will be back from the south and we expect some visitors besides.

We had a very high tide this morning. The water came almost to our front door. Joe said that the barometer was falling rapidly. I suppose that we may have another southerly blow soon. Then heavy north winds. Joe says will help our house. The snow from the trail doesn't seem to drift our way.

Thursday November 19-1914

Cloudy with light wind and snow -8°

The tide very nearly came up to our front door step this morning. With a SW blow and with ice I believe that we should get out.

Tank and ~~Accompanying~~ waka arrived at breakfast time and had a bite with us. ~~Accompanying~~ brought us a present of a very nice piece of caribou meat for which our mouths are always watering.

This evening we had almost a real party while we were eating dinner. Two kamotiks drove up and seemed to be accompanied by a whole tribe of Eskimos & dogs. Jute from Iqaluk explained that he wished a picture of each of the women Evaloo & Aningyah, & then a group picture. There were six of the young people besides the women. After the picture taking was over they all looked at my Kodak pictures and then gambled for nuts with my little race track game.

When the crowd went home turned on the string of lights outside. The falling snow under the brilliant light was very beautiful.

James is wrestling with algebra and I am following out my usual routine. I walked on the island today as the ice was so near from the high tide.

Our visitors make today seem very short.

Friday, November 20 - 1914

Cloudy with snow and no wind. 0°

Today was by no means eventful & when Jerome finally got me out of my bunk this morning I was rather sorry to be alive in such a dark and cheerless world. But somewhere between my left bunk and my right under which I set eyes upon my splendid and noble specimens of 'buck-wheats' and there were more staring over a nice hot stove & just to make sure of doing my duty by Jerome's efforts I went out and played with our usual visitors, the ravenous dogs that insist on staying & I agree with Robt in the importance of eating not entirely to live but because it is a pleasant and sociable task in the best of days.

We both took a walk this afternoon. It was so dark that I had to take a lantern over the ice foot with me & I must have covered ^{eight} or ten miles as I went nearly to the head of the fiord.

We had our usual wrestling matches, Jerome with his *Aqcha* and I with my various volumes &

To night we had quite a talk & as a rule we do not bother each other much with any kind of conversation; for this reason the change seemed quite in contrast with our usual quiet.

We have burned very little coal this week. We have to see it go fast as there is considerable difficulty in getting coal out.

-- FOREVER

Saturday November 21-1914Snow ^{ing} 30 winds. - 4°

Another week shot in the fatal spot!

Jerome had the engine started before breakfast this morning. Everything went well in the day's run I am glad to say for Jerome's sake as well as that of the engine and batteries.

Gas and Tanks appeared about noon. They looked pretty wintery after a tough walk into the teeth of the wind and driving snow. It is very nice that the men coming out from the house have a place to stop and warm up.

I walked up to Dog Island intending to go on up the fiord. But I found the weather so miserably dark and windy that I returned. Walking is a real effort on such days. The darkness makes all rough ice dangerous and the wind & snow takes away what little pleasure there may be in thinking while underway - for what man can exercise his brain under the condition of such bodily torture as these biting winds produce.

We made some biscuits in the oven to-night. They were very good for a change.

I can scarcely believe that this month is three quarters gone. I suppose keeping very regular hours and having plenty of work all day is at the bottom of this pleasant drifting of the days.

Sunday, November 22-1914.

Clear with SE wind. -15°

We both decided this morning that we could not go in Sunday mornings before we did a little studying. This seems a strange thing to say in view of the fact that means after chafing at the tediousness of the days. But when we consider the work we should like to cover the months seem all too few.

About one o'clock Jerome started in and I followed a little later. Just as I left the Island the wind commenced to come in gusts. Up the Fiord I saw the low fog of drifting snow and I knew trouble was ahead. In a few minutes I was head down in a onrusher of blinding drift. It is my habit I summoned all the profane eloquence at my command and cursed the wind for spoiling the divine exhilaration of calm cold in this wild country. And even 10° below with wind is misery when quiet at any place up to ^{minus} sixty is not at all unpleasant.

We had our usual Sunday feast topping off with mince pie. Since I am in the habit of staying up late I could not sleep until after four in the morning.

I enjoyed a long and beautiful concert this evening; The others, I think, endured rather than enjoyed.

Monday November 23, 1914

After a day three hours of very unpleasant sleep I climbed out of the thick air above my bunk and into a good breakfast of scrambled eggs.

I intended to sleep some more today but decided to go out to the Island for my mail. Max has asked Jerome and me to spend the week in here. We both hate to miss the time which we fill at the Joy Forum; and the crowd at headquarters are very annoying to us who are accustomed to the profound quiet of our electric-lighted study corner. But after all we are glad to be able to help when we can and the little home out there will seem all the nicer when we get back to it.

The lights in here bother my eyes after the brightness of our electric illumination.

Hal came back tonight. He had a profitable visit at Nerbi where he dug up the dead woman and saved her in time. He brought back a midship-section for the purpose of microscopic study of her cancer.

Ahdukaingwah was sick today but got brought her around by a series of treatments varying between hot whiskey toddies and ginger tea.

Jerome is doing a lot of printing for Max. We are very fortunate in being able to send home pictures of our life up here. This has been prevented on other expeditions — unjustly, I think.

Thursday, November 24, 1914.

Cloudy with SW wind and snow.

I took the watch last night which means rising at midnight and cooking^{the} breakfast & dinner following. I was very sleepy and found cooking peculiarly exasperating. I have not used our pantry for nearly three months and found that everything had been changed about.

I drove out to the Island this morning with Otto. The men are going up to Littleton Island after meat and a crew bar is necessary.

Hal gave us the sad news today that the dogs had broken in and eaten his cancer specimen from the dead woman at Nuki. Those dogs will eat anything!

So right I got so sleepy that I turned in immediately after dinner. By midnight I was slept out. I came down into a room full of argument concerning the relative merits of strawberry short cake and chicken pot-pie. As a result when I came to write some verses for a song to be sung at the entertainment next week I could think only of delicacies. My lyrics were less pastoral than delicious.

I will be very glad to get back to the Island even if my feet do freeze under the table and we can have only two things for dinner. The quiet and the opportunity for real work are very, very nice things indeed.

Wednesday, November 25, 1914.

Clear ^{my} pleasant with NE wind. -12°

The weather remains pleasantly warm and walking is something of a joy now that the moon has come back.

Tank and I are busy getting ready for the entertainment which is to be held on Thanksgiving. We had a dress rehearsal in his room tonight of the two acts in which we are to perform. Tot who is to undergo a fake operation has been shipping the natives with weird and terrifying descriptions of his coming ordeal. In fact they have shown such sympathy that we are almost afraid that the audience will leave at the appearance of Tot on the operating table. Last year when Hal amputated ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~unwieldy~~ ^{unwieldy} ~~toe~~ ^{toe} they all lost their nerve and cleared out.

Tank will be 33 years old tomorrow. So-right at midnight we waked him up and wished him many happy returns. He decided to come down for something to eat which brought Mac and with a bottle of port wine. We drank his health in real Licker's.

It seems very hard to keep straightened out in sleeping at the house here. The water coming every few days means a whole night and part of the following day up. Consequently one must sleep in the day time and consequently get turned so that there is no real regularity of eating or sleeping.

TANKS 33^d BIRTHDAY

E T. . .

THANKSGIVING

Thursday, November 26, 1914.Clear ^{my} pleasant with NE wind. -14°

We expected Ek today as the weather is good and the moon has returned. But when dinner was ready there was still a vacant place.

I walked out to the island in order to work up an appetite for the great feast that was preparing. The thermometer showed -17½° but then a no wind made it very crisp ^{my} pleasant.I got back in time to shower ^{my} dress up in a white linen shirt ^{my} a waistcoat & I felt very civilized when you took a flashlight of us.Fat was on watch last night and put in his time looking today's dinner. The leading feature of the feast was a magnificent dish of roast ptarmigan which we had saved for the occasion & there were several green vegetables from our dehydrated truck farm and the dessert was apropos of the season. I believe that we had mince, apple ^{my} squash pies with plum pudding as ballast. The smokers followed the stuffing with cigars.I am very pleased to find that I am gaining weight rapidly in here. I have lost nearly 5 lbs. out at the island & I imagine that the greater variety ^{my} the meat which we have in here are the cause of my improvement.

The whole village came in for a feed after dinner tonight. Games and fruit cake followed.

Friday November 27, 1914

Clear ^{and} pleasant with NE wind. -12°

Last night I saw the bath tub for the first time since last July. Jerome joined in the games with such violence that he could not cool off sufficiently by bathing. He ended up the evening's performance by a wrestling match with Hecawchinguah. The air got pretty thick towards the end.

Elk and the expected visitors have not yet arrived altho the weather and moonlight are of the best for travelling.

This afternoon I walked out to the Island and brought some ice into the house. As I hope that we can be back there next week.

Jerome ^{and} Tat are both sick today. I expect they had too much Thanksgiving. I got down my foot gear tonight and turned it over to Ah-dek-a-hingwah for repair. The holes ⁱⁿ feet of my kamiks are pretty well gone. The glacier work seemed to have been hard on footgear. Jerome has very kindly given me his sheepskin boots for the spring trip. Mine is about worn out. I have some new bear skin breeches which Hillecoot made in the summer. Altogether I have a fair start towards being ready when the time comes.

It is very pleasant to think that in a little more than three weeks the sun will start back to us.

Saturday, November 28, 1914.

High SE winds, Clear. -12.0

I have forgotten to record that on Thanksgiving morning I had the heel of my left foot frostbitten. This is the first trouble I have had as far as my feet are concerned. Just before I started I walked behind the stove where Dee Dee was washing the floor & I got my hands wet. By the time I had reached the upper end of the fire the water had gotten thru my stockings but I suddenly realized my danger. I ran all of the way back to the house but not in time to save my heel. One cannot be too careful in this country.

I was on watch all night and cooked today. I made a batch of very good mince pies - at least Hal said they were, and he is from the mince-pie region.

This afternoon Tandi and I walked out to the Island. The wind was in an hysterical mood now beating gently from the north and again descending with a tempestuous suddenness and force that made our return a long fight.

Tat is not feeling very well. I think it is the irregularity of the life in here that is troubling and stirring up his comfort; just as it seems to tell in one way or another on the rest of the crowd.

Kalringwah, one of Ooblayah's dogs, appeared yesterday with a hole thru his shoulder. The natives say that Panikpha tried to kill him. Panikpha and Ah-tah-mingwah left yesterday for Inuvik.

Sunday November 29, 1914

High NE winds; Clear x -11.0°

In fact the wind is not only high, but wide and thick, and stronger than a man can stand except between gusts x

I went out to the Island, or rather was blown out, and arrived in a jiffy x I found that the wind has commenced to wear away the snow at the back of the house x On the other sides the drifts are getting deeper and deeper x I practised a little on the key but my fingers soon got cold and I started in x

The three Nellie pups came in with me. I was glad to have the black one ^{again} for we believed that he had got caught in a trap x Today Philo found him down at Cape Alexander near one of the meat caches x

The trip home was a long tussle against the buffet of the icy blast sweeping out of the throat of the Fjord x The full moon rolled along the plateau above Etah and in its lonely brightness the rushing snow filled mind poured over the cliff-tops a perfect Niagara of smoky mist x

He is cooking today to our great joy. at breakfast we reviled in the most delicious tubular steak we have had x Smothered in onions, tender, juicy and sweet, the meat was fit for a king x

I am writing for you an account of the trip I made last spring back over the glacier after all.

Sunday September 20, 1914.

Clear with light N E wind. - 12°

Dank and I walked down towards Cape Alexander today in hopes of seeing a party from the south. The day was perfect for walking with a brilliant full moon and very little wind.

The men about the place go away nearly every day visiting their meat caches or traps. The supply of walrus meat at the house has become exhausted.

Joe is very comical looking with his beard trimmed from his chin and the side whiskers in a hip. He became greatly excited at dinner yesterday over the subject of the Pilgrim monument at Provincetown. He insisted that it was the tallest one in the country. Since we could find no printed evidence to the contrary, he won the argument.

Jerome has undertaken to cook dinner today and in consequence there is considerable excitement and a certain familiar stream of profanity in the neighborhood of the pantry. He would rather do most anything than cook and therefore has never been able to work up the least enthusiasm over the job.

Mae and Hal have both had full length sleeping bags made and the women are sewing on their other equipment. I do not believe either woman is going on any hard work before spring but it pays to have all sewing done as soon as possible.

Tuesday, December 1, 1914.

Clear with light N.E. wind.

Another month slipped by Thank God! ...

I say that principally because I hate this confined life so. Even with the pleasure of books and luxury at the house and the crowd all together I do not believe there have their best taste when one must stay indoors or else walk in the dark cut by this merciless wind and unchained by any kind of useful sights. Two months more now and then there will be sufficient light for long excursions all about Etah; and before we know what has happened the sun will be peeping up.

The full moon is of course a wonderful addition. The Fjord is, or seems almost as bright as in daylight. Tank and I walked down the coast again. We cannot find a better place for walking as there is rough ice everywhere outside the Fjord and inside — well if there were a concrete pavement it would have no attraction when this vile wind commenced to parade upon it.

I am having such fun writing for now an account of my oil trip last spring that I have strung it out to quite a length. The pleasure of writing lies to a certain degree in the shaping of sentences and the composition as a whole, but for me there is always a kind of intoxication that comes of an imagination stimulated by the demand upon it into a perfect orgy of old scenes and new ones hilt from there.

Wednesday December 2, 1914.

Blanky with S W wind x +7

Last night about midnight Hal and I took a short tramp to the Island. The night was calm and moonlit, the stars having almost faded from sight in the softly bright light. A gentle southerly wind sprang up while we were out and to the south we could see a pair of high cirrus streamers pointing to some kind of disturbance below the horizon. There was no open water in sight out in the Sound. But a few days ago I could see the edge of the ice not more than a mile from the Joy Torner. But considerable drift must have come up with this change of weather.

Today was dark and thick with a very marked rise in temperature. It gives one a bit of homesick feeling to have a warm south breeze on a chuk that only yesterday was snapped by a bitter arctic wind.

Now, Hal, Tank & I are carrying out a cribbage tournament for the championship of the Polar North I suppose. At any rate they seem to find considerable excitement in it. But when one has no pampered desires for entertainments and extravagant amusements simpler things mean more. There is analogy in this to the appetite for good and simple food that comes to those fortunate people in the world who now stuff - to ^{even} desire to eat.

Thursday December 2, 1941.

Cloudy with strong SW wind. Temp. $+12^{\circ}$

At last we are back in our Toy Room — this night I write in peace and in comfort under a good light while all about me there is — — — silence; and I do listen with pleasure to the dispute going on outside between the hysterical wind and our spattering the steadfast little house.

^{last night} I finished up the writing I was doing for you and today I was cook. In order that we might leave the house well filled I prepared a very excellent dinner. The caribou roast was fit for a king and we topped off with two kinds of dessert. I must not leave out the hot rolls and the cranberry sauce which did their part to make us happy.

Joe told us some new stories — true ones of course — and I laughed until I hurt inside of me. We did our best to persuade him to walk out with us after dinner and he really went so far as to put on his clothes and start with his Labrador whip but when the wind commenced to push and pull and be rough in general he lost heart and left us near The Point.

Hal is now in a slight dropical or puffed condition of his ankles. He noticed this swelling after his trip to Nerhi and expected it to go away after he had rested. But then seems to be no change. It seems scarcely possible that any of us could have scurvy with the splendid diet we have.

Friday December 4th 1914

Clear with light breeze from South $+5^{\circ}$

Today was as near perfect as a winter day could be. There was almost no wind and what there was did not interfere with walking or working. And the big snow was still with us.

I found that I could not commence my studying at the same forced pace at which I left off. I shall have to get into the swing of the work again.

Travis worked all day on his water piping in preparation for tomorrow's run. He was fortunate to have such pleasant weather. How sorry it is to talk about the weather! But what else is there to talk about? My thoughts are mostly on my reading: philosophy, explosives, evolution, etc. with a few dreadful anticipations of stiff collars and silk hats in the day so soon to come. Yes something new occurred today: I cooked some prunes.

Hal came out this evening and spent several hours with us reading and talking. I treated him to a saucerful of the prunes which he was kind enough to appreciate. He brought ^{no} news except of a new argument. The debate was over this interesting and instructive subject: "Resolved that a man at the center of the earth always looks north (as long as his eyes are open)!!!"

Neither El nor our men are back from the south.

Saturday December 5, 1914.

Partly cloudy with light air from NE. Temp 0°.

Another week shot in the 'fatal spot'. I had a Saturday night spree by having supper alone, taking a nap afterwards and then working out some of Termini's algebra problems. He did not feel well and went to bed before supper.

I had rather an icy day today but first night was gay enough to make up for it. As far as I can remember I spent most of it riding behind a fore-and-aft (tandem) rig in a beautifully shiny carriage. I had on a new and well-fitting morning coat with a white striped tie about a very high collar. My silk hat I wore upon my knees while I bowed to left and right as I met every one I have ever known in my life. There was a great deal of sunshine and there were white lilacs on many handrails when I reached a certain place — and there I saw none, only white laurel was everywhere!!!

Needless to say I took a walk today.

This warm weather is remarkable. Were we in Wisconsin or in that neighborhood I am sure the cold would be at least as bad + probably a great deal worse.

The Nellie pups live with us as usual. I can't understand why they like this place.

While I was out this afternoon I sang all of the old football songs over again. They sounded pretty sweet even in my crumbly voice.

Sunday December 6, 1914.

Clear and pleasant with S. breeze. +2°

Jermine got up very early and started the engine. This was the first opportunity we have had for a run in the past few weeks. I suppose that the battery felt the need of a little bracer after this starvation. They are a great help and we do not half appreciate our light until we get in to the house and have to put up with the dim and witched by numerous lamps.

After a walk up the fjord I went to the house and cleaned up for dinner. The meal was, as is usual with these Sunday affairs, a feast.

About seven o'clock Jermine and Tark went to the island for the night while I remained at Etah in order to make a supply of bread.

Ed and Alcarpingwale arrived at nine P.M. Peter had left them at Cape Parry having sent a note to me concerning the trip to Hpeniwip. Peter's household broke this morning and everything as it was met. 150 lbs of sugar for us was spoiled and a bundle of sweaters and shirts was so wet that the colored yarns ran. According to Peter England, France and Russia have decided to back Japan against the U.S. (I do not believe this), Secretary Bryan has resigned, an army of 300,000 volunteers was raised in two weeks, and the Mexican rebels have combined with the revolutionists to clean up the U.S.!!! I have soundly ^{calves} had but I suspect that Peter's feeling against Ed is there in the

Sunday, December 7, 1914

Partly Cloudy, light breeze.

+ 2°

As usual, there's while I am at Etah, I could not sleep last night. I came out immediately after breakfast bringing a saddle of caribou, a tin of marmalade and four big loaves of bread. I am so thin that I did not get hot.

I turned in at once and slept until 8³⁰ this evening. I cooked something to eat and was clearing up when Ah-shuk-hing-wah appeared with her baby on her back. She said that she had started out for a walk and just happened to come here — which sounds feminine enough.

I entertained her with some puns and she entertained me with various family troubles, a habit with her. She said that Ah-no-hah (^{her son} Samung) didn't like her and told her so every day; and that she wished she didn't have Peter (her baby); and that she was very unhappy etc. etc. I suppose that some people would find these tales of mine very boring, but I get the keenest pleasure out of them. She never repeats, never has the same sorrow two days in succession; and whatever the tragic circumstances may be she relates them with such wide-eyed pathos that I involuntarily sympathize and thereby stimulate the fountain of sorrow to the extent of leaving me such a stock of human interest as can amuse me for days afterward. I walked in a ways with her about midnight. She became very tired and threw herself face downward in the snow. Peter ate my eye shade + a lump of coal!

Tuesday December 8, 1914.

Partly cloudy, calm - -4° .

I turned in at 6:00 AM today and did not wake up until Tank arrived about 2:30 P.M. He brought the news that Nee has decided to celebrate Christmas on the 21st and really seems to be going to get away as soon as the moon arrives about the 23rd. Tank will get a team of Esquimaux travelling with Eskimo-
shore on the way south.

I did not walk today but went around on the north side of the Island and tried to build a small snow igloo. I worked nearly three hours but ^{finally} became thoroughly disgusted with my efforts. I intend to start again in a new place and profit by the mistakes I realized today. I shall probably never be able to make a good igloo unless we stay another year but it would be very convenient to be able to put up some kind of shelter if I were ever caught in a storm away from the Esquimaux.

The moon is going fast. In a day or two we shall be in the darkest part of the whole winter. When these next two weeks shall have gone we shall be on the home stretch towards light and spring and summer and — The ship & Time is flying; we can scarcely believe it, but somehow the days and weeks get away.

I can write shorthand now, which is something as a souvenir of the Joy Forever.

FOREVER.

Wednesday December 9th 1914Clear ^{and} calm.

- 3.0

I really am undecided just what I ought to write for the day. After midnight yesterday I studied until 4 AM today. I was about to eat a dish of prunes before turning in when I heard a great commotion outside, a confusion of cries and howls which made me think that a pack of wolves had descended upon us from the black hills.

Of course it was the Etah pack, the vanguard, it turned out, of Hal and Oss. Terane waked up and we had a round of prunes followed by a talk before our open fire (as we call our stove with its door open.)

When the visitors left I wrote some shorthand to settle my mind. Unfortunately this tranquillity was ruined by a book upon which I chanced as I put my 'Grogg's Method' on the shelf. The disturber of my peace was a detective story, the second I have seen since our arrival. I read the first page, the first chapter. And then in my weakness I ran breathless ^{and} thrilled, but withal highly amused, thru more than four hundred bloody pages of plot and counter plot, revenge, misery, life, death, and - of course - love, followed by happiness ever after. I did not get to bed until noon today; but I am not sorry. Such excitement is a blessing and we have pathetically little variation to our life out here.

When I finished the book I dragged from him his algebra and set him upon the trail of the murderer. I think he pursued it all day long.

Thursday December 10th 1914.

Partly cloudy with light S.E. wind. - 3°

This day commenced for me at 9³⁰ last night when I got up and had breakfast. The moon was just coming up from the ice caps and made it seem as tho the morning were just come.

I studied until nearly four o'clock when Ek and Hal arrived. This was Ek's first visit and he made it an event by bringing along a tin^{pn} of baked beans, a bottle of pickles and a can of fruit. Of course we opened things up and had a lunch followed by quite a talk, nihilistic to be sure, but entertaining.

I went in with our visitors. At the house I washed up and collected a few books some cream of wheat etc. of course a horde of dogs followed me out. I rather like to have them around but they must get pretty hungry and here as we very rarely have any scraps.

I had my dinner when Jerome got up and had his breakfast. Jerome went in to Etah while I went on with my reading ^{and} studying.

About this time last year Ek and I started on our trip across to Cape Sabine.

Tank came out with Jerome this evening. He & Patter had his beard off and I scarcely recognized him. He brought some pictures of our Thanksgiving dinner which were very good.

Friday December 11, 1914.

Clear with strong SE wind.

-13°.

I am straightened out again! I was up this morning at 4⁴⁵ but ate dinner at our regular time this afternoon. We nearly perished in the house today. The north wind blew thru our back wall and chilled even the stove for it didn't seem warm enough to cook with any ^{great} speed.

I walked in to E. take this afternoon. I needed some grass and more scratch paper. Jot is making E. tubshin's komatiks out of the heavy boards we got from Peter and with the wide 2" shoes + runners. This combination will be very heavy but it should be strong enough for almost any kind of rough work.

I was pleased to discover that the moon will be back with us on the 21st, only a week from today. And by the time it has gone, there will be some increase in the daylight. We had the moon for awhile today but at noon the darkness was total except for a very faint greenish glow in the south. The individually brilliant stars give beauty but no brightness to this endless night time. And even here they seem only to accentuate the terrible, death like, blackness of this cold darkness; I feel at times as tho I were in space, out of the world in to the universe of worlds, moving like the moon with other dead bodies. Walking at such times is not a pleasure, or even an inconvenience, it is a kind of brutal necessity — necessary to me because all too soon I must start out upon a hard trip with no other training.

Saturday December 18, 1914.

Clear with moderate NE winds. -10° To -20°

The house was very cold last night & I got up to start a fire this morning and nearly froze to death - hyperbolically speaking of course, for I was quite able to get away with a colonial breakfast shortly afterward.

Jerome & I were practicing wireless when Ek and Jec appeared. I returned to Etah with them in order to give a stocking to Aklio for Anahnee. He will see her day after tomorrow at Igloodichannee for which place he and Ahluwigwah start tomorrow. Anahnee is going to make two pairs of mittens for me. She is a good sewer and very cheerful company. Last year she worked for us but towards the end of her visit got a very bad but convenient stomach ache, which prevented her from doing more.

Inaloo is sewing on Ek's sleeping bag. She is an amusing old thing and always reminds me of one of those reddish brown tan-anas. She has just that color and her figure is as banana-like as it can be. She has an almost terrifying look even when she smiles and at regular intervals cuts up high jinx in her attacks of pibbits. The children are all afraid of her and usually hide when she commences to chant her wild appeals to the devil and the walrus.

After supper we had another spell of wireless. I am hankering for a good book to read. Somehow or other I have no appetite for psychology or evolution or explosives tonight.

-- FOREVER

Sunday December 13, 1944.

SW wind and drifting snow x 4°

I was awakened this morning by the vigorous wind which we get from the SW. Before I could sleep again Jerome was up and after the engine while he was grunting over his pot we heard shouts outside and a moment later were surprised by the arrival of the men from Etah - the eskimos I mean. They had started for Sukk-waddi and had almost reached the Cape when the wind proved too much for them. Jerome barked them to an electric shock apiece. By the wild yell's they gave one would have thought that a real torture was in progress.

Timb came out as we were finishing breakfast and I went back with him. To my great joy I found that Eb was cook and he lived up to my expectations when a little later he loaded the table with an excellent dinner. When we sat down Iac took another group picture of us. At Thanksgiving Eb was away and Mac's likeness was bad in that group. Today Tot's + Jerome's heads were off but everyone was more or less dressed up for the occasion. These pictures will be very nice to have after we are home.

Amah has something wrong with her innards. Too much stuffing I expect. Iac's igloo burned up last night, i.e. the roof of canvas + grass burned off. He is making a cache of valuable things in case our house burns.

Monday, December 14, 1914.

Cloudy, strong SW winds + drifting snow. -2.0°

My bread was baked by one o'clock this morning. I did not ^{even} wait for it to cool as I usually do but started at once for the Island. Hal and Joe came with me. The former was feeling his oats so heavily that he set an awful pace. In the thick darkness I stumbled time and again. The awkward bundle in my arms kept falling and slipping until I felt like throwing the whole thing away. I had put the 4 loaves of bread in a pair of wind proof trousers and tied the legs over the whole thing. There was a mess in the package when I finally stumbled into the shack.

We got in some good studying today. I am practicing two hours a day regularly on the wireless and hope to make some real progress by the time we must go in to Etah for good.

I started another snow house today on the other side of the Island. I am pretty poor at building but I am now able to cut good blocks. In fact I cut some today that I couldn't begin to lift but had to slide them into place. After two hours of work I felt very exhilarated by the exercise and the sweating I found occasion to do when my blocks fell in.

Tonight I nearly swamped Jivum by the dinner of caribou and beans I prepared. He ought to have a nightmare or so after the cargo he took on.

Tuesday December 10, 1914.

Calm, clear. Aurora 3-4 PM.

-4° E - 20°

Today was very pleasant except that it was windy black. In the shifting of the wind (NE tonight) there came a calm which lasted almost all day long. When there is no wind we seem to get the low temperatures which prevail above Littleton Island and across. As soon as the wind breathes upon us we shiver more but the thermometer always rises. Indeed the movement of air wind seems quite independent of the temperature.

I tackled my snow house again today. I got along fairly easily and even succeeded in hanging a few blocks almost in mid air as do the skillful natives. When I had gotten well along I filled the house with blocks for the final layers. ^{then} With magnificent awkwardness I clambered over a low place in the wall and managed to stumble against a 'hanging' block and down it came carrying several others with it. It is my immoral custom I suppose in a conversational tone and proceeded to start to begin to build it up again. I think that snow house has an aesthetic value beyond its overpowering beauty of structure in that it affords material for many lines in this 'tejus' diarrhoea - diary I mean - of mine.

We could have had bears today but we didn't! Consequently we are not so sleepy this evening. The red stalling pup is staring in our front yard. I think if she hitchhiked she might get along as little as we quakers.

/

Wednesday December 16, 1914.

Clear with NE wind.

Temp. - 15°

Not 'brite and fair' but 'black as hell' — and cold in the wind outside. It snows the glow in the south was very faint — in fact it will not revive for a month.

I had the presumption to tackle that snow house once more. I was almost ready to put the last block in when I zig up and lifted about half the roof off. This made a good opening for conversation and I talked to myself about myself until I became ashamed of myself and felt that my waking self should set about going to work again. This time I got the damn thing (the house, I mean) finished. I was so surprised that I ran down inside and looked at it for awhile. Then I ran back to the shack and made poor Jensen come over and look. I felt that I must have a witness. He almost froze but revived ^{later} after a good dose of carbon stick and rice. Then he said he thought the igloo very fine.

I must start another igloo or I shall have nothing to write in my Diary. (I believe I made that interesting remark yesterday.)

We have had no visitors this week. I suppose the men at the house have not walked much in this darkness.

We bank our fire every night nowadays. Very little coal burns and the morning jobs come much more easily. The house gets pretty cold but I sleep stripped and am very comfortable.

Since I have nothing more to say I will say it:

FOREVER.

Thursday December 17, 1914

Clear with NE wind Temp -20°

The wind is, to be exact, colder than hell!

We awoke this morning, at least I did. Jerome said that he was awake a bit but it was nearly noon before he had mustered up courage enough to get out of his warm bunk and poke up the fire. Had it been my job to resuscitate this worthless stone we should probably have been in bed yet.

While we were at breakfast Ek and Etukshuk arrived with a whole sledge load of provisions. We hailed them with delight, rhetorically speaking. But in truth we were so cold and so unbreakfasted that a whole train load of provisions should not have brought us any wild joy, unless perchance some were smoking hot and served in a livable temperature.

However we controlled our frigid & fog-mistic melancholy to the extent of giving them a cup of coffee and some bacon daintily served on the top of a chocolate tin. This done we guided them to the other side of the Island concealing our purpose until they were face to face with my igloo — of which I am proud as, what? ... oh a mother of her first baby or a father of his whiskers (before he was old enough to be a father.)

My fingers are cold. (That takes up a whole line.)

I must wash the dishes now and then write some short hand. That practice, the 'phonography' I mean, not the dishes, has come to be my favorite indoor sport!

Friday December 18-1914

Clear, calm and cold.

Temp - 31.5°

altho the temperature was low today we have been warmer ^{at} or than almost any other time this fall. When the wind falls the difference in our comfort is unbelievable. This fore led me to get some snow blocks this morning and bank up the back of the house where the NE winds sneak in thru a number of cracks. I also worked on both sides filling in and closing up holes.

We charged the batteries this afternoon. When the sun was over I ran them water on the snow blocks in order to form an outside layer of ice which will wear well in the wind.

This evening Tank came out followed shortly afterwards by Jaz and Aspuddyshao. I took the last two over to see my snow house. She atone over there has smoked the inside of the igloo perfectly black. This makes it seem much smaller and I felt ^{that} as tho it must have shrunk. I am afraid that my work doesn't look so charming to the others as it does to me. And that may well be since they have no idea of the number of times the walls fell in.

I have picked a spot for another Payer igloo out on the ice. I intend to build it where we come out after the celebration next week.

Early in the month I looked forward with some dread to these two weeks just ending because they were ^{to be} dark and without anything to break the monotony. And here they are about over! This is a great institution, the Joy Foreman. The winter would have been pretty dull without it.

Saturday December 19, 1914

Dark and cloudy.

- 34.5°

Again we are enjoying a nice warm house altho the temperature dropt lower to-day than at any other time this winter. Having thawed out his water Jerome started his first run for the vacation we intend to take in at the house next week.

About two o'clock I went in to Etah. The entertainment had been planned for tonight but no preparations had been made.

After dinner we set about constructing a stage. The side walls were of blankets and the back one of colored paper. We used a sheet for the curtain and Etah made it quite attractive by pinning a large flag across the front of it. He also put flags about in other places until the whole room looked very gay. The curtain was quite complicated in that it could be drawn back and forth by strings leading out into the workshop. This pleased the Eskimos as much as anything else in the show.

In the first act the opening chorus was sung by all members of the expedition in masks. We were so comical looking that our audience immediately set up a howl and some of the women almost had hysterics. The funny part of it really was that the chorus itself was never heard, and, since we could not hear one another there couldn't have been much harmony.

Sunday December 20, 194.

Claudy and Clark

- 14.°

I will go on with the entertainment, i.e. a description of it as we did nothing to-day of importance.

When the excitement aroused by the opening chorus had subsided I came out into the big room and asked for the Doctor. I tried to appear worried and remarked that Jot had something wrong with his stomach. A few minutes later we were ready to go on with the next act.

The curtain rose on a kind of operating room. Hal had his instruments spread out, and in the middle of the properties lay Jot upon an operating table. I gave the bookcase other while Hal proceeded to open up his (Jot's) abdomen and take out various things. Of course we had a dummy on the table to represent Jot while his head stuck up thru a hole and appeared to join the body at the proper place. At first the Enquins realized that there was some joke but they did not feel quite sure where reality ended and the joke began.

Jot groaned very realistically from time to time, and, by means of a stick raised his or rather the dummy's leg up in the most life like manner from time to time. Finally Hal appeared to get very angry and snatching the large breadknife from the pantry shelf proceeded to decapitate Jot. Not satisfied with this he lifted the headless body from the table and hurled it out into the audience. Jimmie almost climbed up the book case getting out of the way.

MIDWINTER DAY

Monday December 21, 1914.

Cloudy and dark. High. NE winds.

- 10

Today we celebrated our Christmas. Mac felt that this was a good plan because he and Tank have prepared to leave tomorrow; and furthermore this day marks the greatest distance south of us the sun will reach. Indeed it is a happy thought to realize that each hour from now on will bring the beautiful sunshine nearer to us. The time has gone so rapidly that this winter seems nothing like so tedious as last winter was but with all that in view our desire for the sun is no less keen.

I did not quite finish writing up our Vancouverille on Saturday. Mac entertained us with a lot of sleight of hand, which, I think, was enjoyed more by the white men than by the Eskimos who could not understand anything.

After Mac came more singing and the whole thing was finished by a grand minstrel act carried out by Tot and Tank. With the aid of some coal oil and one drink Tot managed to do a very extraordinary dance and to appear to keep pace with Tank's singing.

We had quite an elaborate dinner tonight followed by fruit cake and other good things. We had a long talk in Mac's room afterward made interesting by a little game of Truth which I started.

Thursday December 22, 1914

High NE winds. Clear. Temp -13.

The house seems full to our flowing with boxes and bags and other trunks prepared by the travellers and set out in the living room ready for the komatiks.

The mail closed today. The whole batch of letters was put into a dog biscuit tin and the hole soldered up. Then the tin was mailed up in its wooden case. There were about 200 letters and the weight was and all was about 20 lbs.

Man had planned to leave today but the weather was a bit too breezy. The moon was up but quite low and the clouds in the south cut out most of the light.

Joe is busy getting ready for his trip to Comin and between spells of packing up he is splicing up the wreck of Ooblayak's komatik. He is not very anxious to go however and shivers when he listens to the roaring of the wind about the house.

As for the rest of us, we cannot seem to help and we do have our hands full keeping out of the way. For my part I will be glad when they have got a way - men and mail both. The men make too much noise and dirt and the mail is a constant reminder of things that worry.

I do miss flowers, and trees, and warm, sunny days and I could get up a little feeling of homesickness if those things were the only things we were going home to.

Wednesday December 23, 1914.

Clear with N.E. wind. - 9°

#1 last! The mail is off. I was cook this morning. I stayed up nearly all night getting up the best breakfast I could cook and Jot added a big Gingerbread to that. My plan was to celebrate the departure of the crowd so sincerely that they would not have the face to hang around any longer. We even had the 14" Christmas tree and Hal put a candle on it. I don't suppose my run was much noticed but at all events they left, and that was the best that could be desired.

Albin and I went out to the Island. On our way the houseboats passed us. Ahohikahingwah got off Starbush's just as he came up. She wanted to come out to the Joy Foremen but changed her mind at the last moment.

We feel some more dog biscuit to the red dog. She is looking better already. I thought as I came into the little black hole of a room how wonderful it will seem when the sun shall shine once more over the Cape and light us up. Life with the sun gone forever would not be far from Byronic's conception of that terrible calamity.

I think we all felt more cheerful tonight now that the letters have really gone. We need not expect any answers in the near future after we have done our duty in that way.

Thursday: December 24, 1914

Clear with NE wind

- 4.

If there is a calm before the storm there certainly is one after it. Now that the crowd has gone there is a kind of delicious peace in the house which is very grateful to anyone who hates needless bustle and uproar. Things seem cleaner to now than the living room is not littered with tools and house-like lumber, and the table is not piled with skins and cloth for the sewing women.

This morning I too a bag of bread (dry biscuit) out to the red dog which sticks to our Island. She is starving and suffering more to because of the family she is expecting. She fairly waltz with joy when I arrived jumping up and down in her excitement and giving way to howls of pleasure. I fed her some of the hard dry biscuit. It has no smell, and very little taste I imagine, but she devoured it ravenously. The snow has drifted behind the house with the last winds but otherwise everything is as we left it.

Tonight we tried to hang up a few things to decorate the house but only succeeded in making it look worse than ever. We have gotten rid of most of our trash and continue to do so as the Eskimos enjoy such things and we are glad enough to be rid of our accumulations.

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→ CHRISTMAS ←

Friday, December 20, 1914.

Cloudy, light variable winds. - 6.

The day was saluted with a concert on the Victrola at one minute after midnight. Somehow or other the house seemed very empty and deserted: so many of the crowd are away. I did not feel a bit as tho I were living thru another Christmas. But this is no new experience for me. At school I spent three Christmases in the hospital, and after I graduated my luck was not much better for I spent one cooking ship and one in the hospital in Boston while the last one in Washington was too full of work and worry to be Christmas at all.

Ek worked hard over the Christmas dinner, his Christmas box contained a very excellent fruit cake and other good things to eat. We had from our own stores a fine large Caribou roast and some canned vegetables. And Post but not Post with the exception of Ek we had a drink around.

After the party was over we all turned in as our bedtime was past. Somehow or other we have gotten turned around so that we sleep from 5 P.M. to 10⁰⁰ A.M. This would be all right except for the fact that we do not have our meals changed, i.e. we continue to eat by the old 9⁰⁰ A.M. + 4⁰⁰ P.M. schedule. We cannot change on account of the Eskimoes. With two tables we must keep a regular schedule.

Joe left for Comenc with O. H. Hagah.

Saturday December 26, 1914

Clear with NE wind.

-12°

We all felt rather dull this morning having stuffed yesterday. Hal and Ek have commenced their watch and watch routine, one sleeping while the other takes care of the house. They prepare two meals, each getting breakfast for the other.

Jerome and I felt that it was high time for us to be getting back to work. We cannot seem to get down to anything here at the house on account of the continuous commotion. This would not bother me if I had a room to use. ^{But} that is working on the kamoviks and finds it necessary to keep his tools in our room. Consequently there were always coming after a hammer or a file. The result is that I feel as tho I were living in some public station or shop.

After a ^{small} pause about three o'clock we returned to the Island. I had boasted that I am able to build a livable snow igloo. I felt that I must set about the job at once. The wind blew my lantern out before I got even started, and the moon conveniently hid his light behind a cloud. However I got the work about two thirds completed and finally stopped because I could not work in the dark.

I was pretty sleepy when I turned in.

-- FOREVER

Sunday December 27, 1914.

Clear with high NE wind. - 12°

The wind seemed to have discovered that I was trying to do some work outside. When I went out this morning with the idea of finishing my igloo I was nearly swept off the ice-foot by the blast that came out of the wind. I got Jerome to come over and hand me some snow blocks. I should have finished easily but I am building rather a large igloo with high walls and when I heaved up a heavy block the wind would nearly blow me over.

I feel sometimes as tho I should like to have pibloks when I am working alone on the snow house. For instance, the only snow I can find comes from a small drift near an ice berg. The tide lifted the ice with the result that crevasses run through the drift in all directions. What blocks I am able to get out whole are very fragile and often break up just as I am settling them into place.

I was pretty tired this evening and lay down after dinner with the intention of taking a little nap. I can remember saying some thing to Jerome but when I finally awoke it was nearly five o'clock this morning. I managed to rouse out and wash the dishes. We have a small hunk of fruit cake left over from Christmas. I ate a piece of this stuff and turned in again. Never before have I met such terrible adventures as when I got to sleep.

Monday December 28, 1914.

Clear with high NE winds. -26°

The high wind did not blow in the early part of the day. At that time the temperature fell quite low.

I continued building the igloo and to my satisfaction got it finished. As I took my time about the work I was able to make the inside very nice indeed. The bed platform is easily wide enough for four or even five people and it is about a foot longer than I am. There is a place at each side for the otters and foot space between. I was able to make the entryway quite low and the top of the door is at just the level of the bed platform. With this arrangement the igloo is quite warm.

As I have built only two igloos I have not yet got over my surprise at the way snow blocks hang in the air. I suppose ^{that} it does take a certain skill to put them up for I failed the first few times I tried. But today I got some rather large blocks to hang out in space almost horizontally with nothing touching them except the next edge below and their ^{in each case} belonging to a block which a moment before had held me in suspense but it fell. But the strangest thing of all is the great number of minor points in the handling of the snow and the kinks which I should never have seen had I not tried it myself. But this I have found to be true of almost any work that results in something of value. And the realization makes me feel sure to look down on an honest worker when I go back into the world for each in his own way is a kind of master.

- FOREVER -

Tuesday December 29 - 1914

Clear with variable winds. - 12°

The out doors was very beautiful today. The full moon was higher than the sun ever gets and there was no cloud or any wind to disturb the beauty of it all.

We usually lie down for a little while after dinner. For the past few days I have gone to sleep at this time and then have lain like dead for half the night. I believe that working in the wind makes me more sleepy than usual.

I am not doing very much studying these days. As soon as our hour ^{on winter} was over this morning I went in to Etah for some pieces of canvas a stone (oil) etc. Hal returned with me just before we reached the island we met Jerome on his way in for the doctor's help. His insides are a little out of order.

I took the pieces of canvas and the tent over to the snow house and fixed it up like a palace. Indeed and it was beautiful with two lanterns & an open stove reflecting against its white walls and roof. The luxury that one can get out of a snow house and a few bits of skin is almost incredible.

I am at least amusing myself with this idle business. And that is the greatest thing a man can do under such conditions as we have in our little tomb of a house. But the light is coming!

Wednesday December 30, 1914.

Clear with light NE wind -10°.

The out doors are so beautiful last night that I went out and started another igloo. I worked along leisurely until nearly four this morning when I saw a black figure headed toward the island. I thought Jensen was returning but soon saw that Ahdukahing-wah was coming out to pay me a visit.

I took the lady over to the house and stirred up the fire. Having been out nearly nine hours I was tremendously hungry. I got a mug-up and had quite a party with some one to entertain me - Ahdukahing-wah does entertain me too even with all her complaining and crows. One gets to hate the other white men so under conditions like these that almost any change is welcome.

About eight o'clock I took my visitor around to the various snow igloos and then walked in a little ways with her. I did not feel very tired after this but so ambitious that I went back for another spell on the igloo and finally finished it. This last creation is large enough for five or six persons and is high enough for me to stand erect in it without striking my head. I have built a small igloo in front for a kind of vestibule.

I had another mug-up at two o'clock and then turned in for the night.

FOREVER

Thursday December 31, 1914

Clear with light NE wind. - 12°

Jot and Soblayah have gone away again having returned the first time when they were held up by open water at Sukh waddi. Panikpah is planning to go all the way to Kangalooksoah with them and perhaps on to Oomun from there.

Mac wants Jot to go to Kangalooksoah to find out as much as he can about their methods of catching sharks. Walrus have been very scarce down there this year and the large fish are said to have caused a great many of the losses.

The walrus hunting at Piteravik has so far amounted to almost nothing on account of the open water. Last year we went six or eight miles out on the ice down there and were able to get at walrus in several places. These people seem to be more or less on the ragged edge of starvation at all times and when they do have enough they are so uneconomical that there is never any provision made for the future. Bipsu is almost the only man I know who is really thrifty and tries to plan ahead for his family. He has quite a large family and their prosperous appearance is good evidence of his provident nature.

This year has gone. I am neither glad nor sorry. This darkness brings a kind of apathy which blankets any delicacy of emotion.

Friday January 1, 1915.

Bleak with light NE wind - 7°

This is the most beautiful weather we have had. The cold days have not yet come and the moonlight with our wind is ideal.

I really hated to go in this morning. After a nice breakfast I started for Etah but could not resist the temptation to stop and cut a lot of snow blocks.

When I got in I found that Jerome had been sick and was still quite unable to be up & out. This seems an unhappy way to start the new year but perhaps the theory of crying before breakfast & laughing all day may insure his health and happiness for the rest of the year.

We had our dinner after the Eskimoes had finished. This arrangement enables us to sit as long as we wish after we have come to the end of the feast. Ek as usual cooked the dinner and filled us up with broiled caribou steaks & topped off with some of his Christmas fruit cake. Afterwards I played the Victrola and the two fat men - Ek & Hal - played cribbage. They alternate cribbage with chess & men seem to tire of either one.

With all the moonlight I shall be very glad when we have the sunshine again.

Saturday Jan 2, 1915

Cloudy with N Wind. - 5°

I had planned to return to the island today but Emma still feels a little knocked out and I do not want to go out alone. Hal offered to come but the batteries ought to be charged and I finally decided to wait another day.

The house is very quiet and nice now. Since the children keep away. They are somewhat afraid of Hal who squirts water at them with a big syringe.

Sunday January 3, 1915

Pty cloudy with NE wind - 6°

I have made a New Year's resolution that I am wasting my time writing a lot of senseless pages in this diary when my thoughts are to me at least so much more interesting. I have determined to write less in this book which is for the pleasure of any Tom, Dick or Harry who may choose to read and to put more time on my own private record of these months.

Until today I have continued to write 1914 at the head of each day not realizing that a new year has arrived. Of course I naturally wonder if this year is to bring us home and other great changes in our lives but at present I do not wonder very enthusiastically for I am in a state of don't-careness.

Monday January 4-1915.

Clear with NE wind. - 20°

I returned to the island this afternoon, after feeding the dog I went over and built another igloo near the big one. Akko returned bringing mail. (Letter for Hal, Tan & Eke)

Tuesday January 5, 1915.

Clear with NE wind.

I worked outdoors until nearly 4 o'clock this morning. Jerome came out about ten. When I turned in the temperature was 27° below zero. There was very little wind and I had been quite comfortable working in a blanket shirt and very thin wind proof over my undershirt.

I got up at 3:00 PM after a good 8 hours sleep. Jerome started the engine while I had my breakfast.

This mail was left at Tessusak in August & brought up by a missionary in December. There were letters for Hal, Tan & Eke, one apiece. The last (latest) was dated June 12. Peter said word that France and Germany were at war. I believe this very possible but can scarcely credit his other news about our war with Japan and the Alliance of England & Russia against us.

The moon is going and the darkness is closing in again.

Wednesday January 6, 1915.

Calm + cloudy.

-10°

I + Mrs. Hock as into outdoors today. I went out with a lantern + cut a lot of snow blocks.

I made some corn fritters for dinner which were very good.

CLEAR & NE WINDS

Friday January 8, 1915.

I went in to Etah on Wednesday and found that Jerome and I had gotten a day-ahead of time. This was discouraging to say the least.

Ek is packing up a lot of stuff. I go in every day and read or study a little.

Saturday January 9, 1915.

Clear with NE wind -14°.

No signs of 30T yet. Ek and Hal came out to dinner and I stayed in at the house. Jerome charged the batteries and during the run baked some beans in the electrical oven. I think the Island party was quite a success and I know my party was.

I got Kordah to play all the records which we have given the Eskimos for their Victrolas. Since I have not heard this for several months I enjoyed the concert as much as tho I were home.

Sunday January 10th, 1915

SW wind with snow. - 10°.

Jerome and I worked on some algebra after breakfast and then went to Etah. We found Tot and Ootah back. With them had come Sipsu + Manowna from Pitaville, and Seelaman + from Kanga look-ook. Rago + his son were also there. A note from Mac told us that the party had started for Amerivik and would reach Etah in the first week of February. Men have killed a bear; incidentally his plans for going south via Pond's Inlet are developing. He and Ootah are very anxious to get to New York. I doubt whether they ever succeed.

We had the two missionaries with us at dinner, a good dinner it was too.

The dukking water is at last getting busy on my clothes.

Sunday January 11, 1915.

Cloudy with snow + SW breeze. - 17°.

I can't seem to break myself of writing "1914".

Before I came out to the Island I fixed up a box for Sipsu to take down to his children. If the ship had only come I should have more to give him.

Sipsu visited me for about four hours this afternoon. I took him and Manowna around to see the snow igloos. They seemed to enjoy my peculiar architecture. Sipsu gave me some good pointers on building.

Tuesday January 12, 1915.

Clear with NE wind. - 23°.

I found the wind pretty cold when I went to the house today. Soon after I arrived Sammy went to the Island with the two missionaries. They had dinner out with Terence while I stayed in with Jot and ER.

On my way out I fell in an ice crack and my light perished. I managed to reach the Island by the faint illumination of the Aurora which seemed to be pawing off the ice cap.

The visitors seem to be enjoying their stay at the house. The light is increasing in the south but very very slowly. In fact it seems to me at the rate it is coming now the sun will not be back for a year or two - I am not getting any fatter which is not encouraging in view of the fact I must take a very cold trip in less than three weeks. I would give a fortune if I only might have my dog team now to go somewhere if only for a few days.

Wednesday January 13, 1915

Clear with SE wind - 25°

I built another snow igloo not large but quite warm and comfortable.

The visitors left Etah this AM.

Thursday January 14, 1914⁵

Clear and calm.

- 35.5°

~~It~~ Ol came out to see us this morning. Kanga & his little boy stopped on their way to Nerbi. Kanga has taken Akdubhing waka for his wife. He will probably live at Etah.

I walked in with Hal. On the way we met Mene & travelling alone. At dinner Mene joined the white men. This surprised me as I understood that he was not to be entertained in this way after his destination for spring. He knows nothing definite about the ships or mail.

Friday January 15, 1914⁵

Partly cloudy with NE wind

- 20°.

I built a vestibule on my new igloo today and did a lot of other cutting & building. A sudden increase in the wind made this occupation so unpleasant even with the fire in it. By the time I reached the house snow was drifting out of the door in sheets. Despite the howling & roaring sounds like the fall days -

Saturday January 16, 1914⁵

NE gale & snow.

- 6.

The storm lasted until this afternoon when the wind suddenly switched into the

- - FOREVER.

South bringing more snow than ever - for the third time this winter I did not go out for my regular exercise walking or working.

One more week and we will have not only daylight but moonlight too. In fact less than a week for the moon is due tomorrow.

Saturday, January 7, 1915.

Clear with light NE wind. -20°.

Jerome ran the engine to charge the batteries. We both went into Etah as usual. Mine is still there. Tot is a little sick with the cold & coughing which the South Greenlanders brought up last year.

Sunday, January 18, 1915.

Clear with light NE wind. New moon -20°.

The men went south after breakfast intending to hunt rabbits. We returned to the Island this afternoon. I saw a rabbit track near our ice fort showing where we had missed a visitor.

The wind has eaten a hole in my new igloo. This is not so tragic as it sounds. The satisfaction in an igloo comes to an intense climax when the last blocks slip into place locking the structure into a single stone shelter and completing the marble dome which reflects the single lantern with a dazzling brilliance.

Tuesday January 19, 1915.

Clear with NE wind.

-38°

In the night our dog became the mother of pups. The number in the family is obscure as we have reason to believe that she made a meal off the first ones. Tonight I found one dead and two alive but evidently poorly taken care of. The bitch herself was born less than a year ago. This is her first experience in raising children. Her inexperience is very evident. She cannot seem to curl up around them comfortably and she leaves them everywhere I go out with the slop pail. In this cold weather the poor little thin haired babies have a hard time.

I spent an hour in at the house today cleaning up the attic and straightening out some of my books. On my return I rebuilt my igloo which the wind had worn through in several places.

I was glad to find that Hal has taken up the practice of building snow houses. He all ought really to have -

Wednesday January 20, 1915.

High NE winds. Clear.

-26°

Jervise and I went in to Etah for dinner. We enjoyed a fresh rabbit which the men got yesterday - the first this year.

The walk in was in the face of the cutting first wind. We came out by moonlight. I helped Ebth clean up the attic.

Thursday January 21, 1910.

N.E. gale clear with drifting snow. - 29°

This is the worst storm we have had at the Island. The snow is so thick in the heavy wind that one can see scarcely ten yards - I could not face the wind ten seconds -

I rescued the dog & her two surviving puppies tonight. They were in the ^{new} tent behind the house but the snow was drifting in. I warmed, dried & fed the mother while the babies slept in the bunk. Then I made a nice morine nest for them with coal bags, & lined it with grass. I am quite sure they will not die but with this weather one cannot be comfortable while such miserable creatures as these poor starving dogs are outside with little or no shelter.

The house is so buried with snow that we are quite comfortable. We have more than six hours of twilight already, & the moon adds its help to make an almost daylight day.

Friday January 22, 1910.

Partly cloudy. N.E. wind. - 37.5°.

The storm blew itself out in the night. I worked on a "dugout" igloo today. I found a good drift made by the storm & decided to try my hand. I walked in to the house tonight. Sammy & Jimmie have gone south. It is very dark these days with the black clouds shutting out the precious sun light.

Saturday January 23, 1910

Cloudy, SW wind with snow. -15°

More villainous weather. All the snow which blew by in the NE gale is sweeping back over us from the south. I finished my dog- and igloo this afternoon & worked around for several hours. The exercise is worth the time. I am trying hard to keep in shape tho I certainly have no heart in the dull pastime of toiling in darkness to no purpose more palatable than an added moiety of strength.

The engine is running tonight. I wanted to go to Etah. but I dare not venture out in this mild winters — at least that is a more existing interpretation of the simple fact that "the stove looks good to me!"

Sunday, January 24, 1910.

Clear with NE wind. -28°

As usual I went in to Etah for dinner. Ahdukahingwah has finished up several pairs of mittens for me. She sews well and what is equally important cuts things to fit.

Neacapingwah returned tonight with the sleds Oodie & the baby Sukie. He brought me a pair of haribos which the men made. Roobotme & Eelaloo (Chen) are here.

I built an igloo on the ice foot after dinner.

FOREFEVER

Monday January 25, 1915

T-ly cloudy with snow

- 26°

I baked our week supply of bread and then came out to the Island. O. Bloch and A. Klio were just leaving for Sukk-waddi. Someone has killed a walrus down here and they hope to get something for their dogs.

I am turned around, i.e. sleeping mostly by day -

Tuesday January 26, 1915

SW wind with haze + snow.

- 33°.

A/ft some milder and wintery I took a load of my books + clothes to the house. I am moving in gradually in order to avoid confusion. I became involved in an argument with Ek + Hal and as a result stayed for a very good dinner of Steak and fried dehydrated potatoes. When I got back to the Island I started another snow igloo. This is my ninth and I am afraid the edge is wearing off the delight I first found in this work -

Wednesday, January 27, 1915

Clear with light to high NE wind.

- 34°

This day was very beautiful. The moon is almost full + the noontime twilight is a blaze of red + orange in the south. A/ft my usual visit to the house today Ek + two Ahluingsah, + Ahluingsahoodoo walked out with me. About

supper time a gale came suddenly out of the wind
 & detained the visitors. We spent the evening singing & playing
 with hisants & other eatables every little while. We got rid of
 considerable stale bread & other odds & ends. These squirrels
 are just like the dogs, always hungry.

Thursday, January 28, 1915.

NE gale, drifting snow.

-25°

The storm kept us indoors all day. I went out for a few
 minutes this afternoon & worked around the house but the wind was
 unbearable. To pass the time I made a large batch of doughnuts.

The house is rather cold the wind seems to be coming in under
 the rock wall at our backs.

Friday, January 29, 1915.

NE clear.

-28°

Turned his loads from the island.

Saturday, January 30, 1915

Today my life at the Joy Foreman came
 to an end. I am quite sad when I realize that
 I shall have no more of these quiet evenings with
 nothing but my books and the wind for company.
 I should say, with the peaceful comfort of these two
 and not a single thing to disturb.

Tuesday February 16, 1915.

Calm and misty.

- 5°

On Feb. 1st I started with Ooblayak and Ahlio for Commowit. I had Neolootina's team. We had oil and milk and a little biscuit to be left at Cape Sabine and a big cache in Hayes Sound. After working all day thru the rough ice we failed to get our loads to Cape Okken. I broke my harness. We returned to Etah that evening by moonlight.

On Wed. Feb. 3 We started again. By hard work we got our loads just above Little Wain Island where we camped. The next day we made Commowit by crossing the land twice. The last rocky hill forced us to leave our loads behind. On Friday the 5th I brought all the stuff over the hill while the men went on to Amurotok for some narwhal meat. I found the work pretty hard & a number of trips were necessary each with only about 100 lbs on the harness. I ^{had} planned to run out on the Sound ice on Saturday. The open water extended well above Amurotok but the ice looked good. The weather prevented travelling. On Sunday Feb. 7 I returned to Etah. Since that time I have been sick all over, a little cold but aches & pains in my legs & back.

February 16, 1915

Mac returned on Tuesday February 9th. He and Etukshue went as far as Cape Sledover in Melville Bay, or a little beyond, to Suktu-luksook, I believe. Peter + Tashu are going as far as possible. They all were lost for nearly two weeks in Melville Bay. The Eskimos are again very sick with the coughing disease.

Mac says that he has written home for provisions + equipment. He plans to spend next year in Melville Bay. Ek may stay with him.

On Sunday February 16 Ek started down to Peteravik to join the men who are hunting walrus there. Hal has just come back from that place where he has been with Sipon who has been very sick. Kudlaksook died of pneumonia a few weeks ago.

Mac has decided not to take the long trip this spring. Etukshue is going with Ek.

Jerome put the batteries out of commission before he came in from the Island. He gave them a good over charge then discharged them, water, charged again and finally dried them.

Our women and children are all more or less afflicted with this coughing and sniffing.

Wednesday February 17, 1915

NE wind drifting snow. Temp -6.

Jerome has cut a passage thru the ice foot.

I mention this because it proves that Man is doing something useful while this wretched weather is not only not doing anything of value but is hindering all outside work, damaging susceptible dispositions and generally damping all but mental landscapes. Incidentally my unbroken horizon of contentment was nipped today by the positive knowledge that no matter how much I wished to ~~walk~~ such experience would be unpleasantly cold.

By a series of arduous computations occupying me for some 3 or 4 minutes I ^{happily} made the happy discovery that if we had a clear horizon to the south of us we should see the Sun. But that if is larger than seven stone should for seventy seven years for it represents among various other rock piles the magnificent ridge of Cape Alexander.

Then, I enjoyed writing these lines for it reminded me of the happy days in the Joy Forever. Hence mind I shall have a J.F. of my own some day and there will not be an ice foot for a fawn nor live maggoty ravens for my only visitors -

Thursday, February 18, 1915

SW wind and snow.

- 12°

Shade of the sun is above the horizon today. We have seen nothing yet on account of the thick weather. The temperature remains warm.

Hal has given me a routine of work and exercise in order that I may gain weight.

Friday, February 19, 1915

SW wind with snow.

- 8°.

We have yet to see the sun. Hal has commenced to work on his ice-cap locomotive & Jot goes hunting but the rabbits are too timid.

I am getting a little of the pleasure of the Island out of my room. I now have a comfortable study table, light and with the door on again a little privacy.

Sunday, February 21, 1915

Light NE wind with snow. Cloudy.

+7.

The warm cloudy weather continues. I had fever & more rheumatism last night consequently I did not go out today.

The house continues very pleasant and quiet with the crowd away.

Tuesday, February 23, 1915.

NE wind. Clear.

- 22

At last we got a look at the sun. The wretched winds are, as usual, in company with the clear weather. I am not gaining weight or even feeling much better, but I am mulling in the possession of my little "office" where I read and write in comfort.

The eskimos are still sick with spasmodic coughing and its attendant depression. Two of the babies are teething and colicky. ^{Burt} I am immersed in the noise-making noises which come from all this. I can tackle the most abstruse problems in all mental peace with children howling and women snorting. The pains I feel are those of rebellion at being forced into ^{and} iron bound mastership of myself as to endure all of these things. In this state work is not difficult but relaxation is nearly impossible. I suppose that ^{even} the others find ^{the situation} it a trial at times.

Saturday, February 27, 1915

Clear NE wind

- 20°

We have been having it down to 34° below with almost a whole Gale blowing every day. Yesterday Ek returned with Sammy and KioTak's son. The crowd are getting scarcely enough meat to keep their dogs alive. The water is so far from land and the ice so rough that the walrus can be reached ^{in no other way than} by taking long risky trips out from the camps. Mac would have liked me to take the team back down

tomorrow but I am in very poor shape and the situation certainly does not warrant my taking any undue risks.

Tuesday, March 1, 1915

Clear and pleasant. Temp - 23 On 31.14

Mac left yesterday for the hunting grounds. With the two dogs he took all the dogs he could assemble in order that he might get them fed up for the later work.

We are very quiet and happy again as is always the case when the crowd here is small.

Thursday March 4, 1915

Cloudy with snow. Clear, - 14°.

Every minute almost ^{and} fearing the dreadful cry of "konstik coming" we are having such an unbelievably pleasant time that any interruption will be almost a sacrifice.

The days now are not cold and of course very bright as the sun hurries up into the sky. It does seem to hurry now in comparison to the seemingly endless months we waited to see it once more.

Hal pulled one of Odie's teeth tonight. Tot has distinguished himself by bringing in a rabbit three days running.

Saturday March 6, 1915

Snow. SW wind, overcast, -15.

Yesterday there was a strong SW wind which brought the snow down in clouds. About six P.M. Ahloyah and Nueapingwah came in from the south. Mae sent for some supplies and will stay down next week, or until Tank and Peter show up. The crowd have not yet killed enough meat to keep the dogs in shape.

Joe brought in two more rabbits today. Nueapingwah brought in a pair from the plateau back of the house. Day before yesterday Oodie killed 4 ptarmigan - I missed enough to cook dinner today. I received considerable praise, which I am inclined to put down to a hint for me to take that wretched job more often.

Thursday March 11, 1915

Clear with high NE wind -41°

Yesterday we celebrated Eli's birthday. He was 33 yrs old. We had a good dinner & concert, and burned a large number of candles on the table. Fortunately we are still spared the misery of the mob. Yesterday morning Ahloyah left with his family for Peteravik. Ahluhahingwah moved into his igloo where she will have more room. Nueapingwah also went south.

Time is slipping by and we are very impatient.

March 13, 1915

SW wind with drifting snow. - 26.

The weather continues vile. To night Accomodiquah and Inaloo came in with a note from Mac. Very few walrus have been killed. He will remain there (Piteravik) until the 17th unless more game is got or Peter appears before that time.

We are very pleased at the prospect of a few more days of peace before the crowd comes.

March 15, 1915.

Clear, calm. - 38.

Today was a perfect day - if such a thing is possible at 38 below. Accomodiquah went to Littleton Island for a cache of eggs. He told us to night that the good ice extended from Cape Sabine to below Nauyasik.

I walked up the hill & saw ice extending out as least ten miles but a lead of open water reached Cape Alexander.

Hal, Ek & I have a game of bridge every evening.

Wednesday March 17, 1915

High SW wind drifting snow. - 27.

About 8³⁰ this evening Repuddyshet and Nacarpigwah came in from the hunting grounds. They brought two notes from Mac. The walrus have

A #

at last arrived — and are being given a hearty welcome from what we hear. Mac will be up in a day or two.

Thursday March 18, 1915

NE wind and drifting snow. -25°

The wind doesn't stop blowing even when it shifts. This weather is amazing, astonishing, petrifying, — thank God that he put it at the ends of the earth.

Sammy and Peedloona (Kanya's brother) arrived about 4⁰⁰ PM. They brought no news.

Friday, March 19, 1915.

NE cyclone, hurricane, etc. -24° .

We were awakened at 3⁰⁰ AM by our landish screams from below. Tanke had arrived. Tan Chingwah came with him. There was no mail. The ship had not even stopped at Upernivik & Tanke had frozen both feet and will lose the last joint of each big toe.

at 3⁰⁰ PM Mac and eight eskimo boatmen came in. The party included: Odayah; Etah^{+ wife}; Lisayon his wife & Inyume's boy; Riatak, wife & boy; Spar; Ahlio & wife; Kookootinah; They brought for fair supply of meat. Ahnawee & Ahhingwah have apparently had pneumonia. They have lost their voices & there is a rattle all down the lungs of each.

Sanny went back to Nerbi for the trace material which Tank left there x

Sunday, March 21, 1915.

High NE winds Clear. - 31°

This border is worse than a plague — for a plague lets one die, while from this upovar there is no relief.

Monday March 22, 1915

High NE winds Clear. - 33°

The vile weather continues to be vile; and, if possible to become viler and more vile. Ek cannot leave until Sanny returns with the trace material which Tank bought at Aperrivik and left at Nerbi.

Wednesday March 24, 1915.

High NE winds clear - 29°

Sanny came in yesterday bringing the line. Ek and his party left this morning (7 hours) on account of the wind and bad ice. They went only as far as Cape Olsen & returned.

Accomodiqual came in tonight he says that no more walrus have been got at Pateravik x

Thursday March 25, 1915

Burcast + moving. Wind. - 18°

Ek ~~is~~ started again this morning. Eiaayon + Etuk-shue, who will go the whole distance, ^{and} Akhis, Oohlayah, Nucarpingwah, Apuddyah as supporting party.

Ek returned about 2:30 p.m. on account of wind and drifting snow which made travel impossible beyond Sunrise Point.

Friday March 26, 1915

Snow S.W. wind - 4°

Last night and yesterday afternoon a great deal of snow came. This morning the thermometer got above zero for awhile. The sun came out and was so hot on the roof that there was a rain in the attic when the ^{first} snow commenced to thaw.

Ek and his men fed the last of our walrus meat to their dogs. They left about 10:30 a.m. all day long there has been a smother of snow coming up from the sea but this evening the breeze fell enough to let them get away.

Heal and Ipe are preparing to leave in the morning. Dang left a number of dogs at Seteravik and he thinks they may not be getting the meat they should have.

Saturday March 27, 1915.

Clear + Cold.

- 14°

Mac & Hal left for Pateravik taking all the drivable dogs which were left.

Sunday March 28, 1915

Clear and pleasant

- 4°

The women cleaned up the house. The house is full of not noise, dirt + ugly people, but of peace + quiet + fur, philosophy, + paternal pillows.

Monday March 29, 1915

Clear + pleasant

- 9°

Timine + Sammy arrived with Hal's + Mac's dogs. A note from Mac told us that he had met Peter with his wife + Seegloo on their way to Etah. The ice extends out 15 miles. This condition of affairs makes hunting difficult. The return can sledges to the Cary Islands. Below Pateravik the people have eaten nearly all of their dogs + have burned their komatiks for fuel. The ice conditions, Mac pointedly remarks, may prevent a ship from reaching us next year.

A H

Tuesday March 30, 1914

Clear and pleasant NE -12°

The two boys returned to Peteravik today - i.e. they left after breakfast this am. For these they took 5 lbs rice, 10 gals oil, 24 cans beans + 24 cans of hash.

Wednesday March 31, 1915

Clear + cold. NE -25°

Peter, his wife, Olsen the missionary from Santa Greenland, + Seegloo came in from Peteravik. No walrus have been killed + 1 the dog on in bad shape. Mac's note said that the boys had reached there with the things I sent down.

Monday April 5, 1915

Clear + cool, NE -27°

The weather is not very springlike yet. We are having a very pleasant time, so pleasant that I have not even written my diary lately. Seegloo, Tuvayama + Olsen left on Friday as they had no more dog meat. Danny came in on Saturday the 2^d. He had no dog meat, only a small piece of walrus skin. Joe was 39 years old on April 5. We made a little punch from grape juice with a bit of whiskey in it.

Tuesday April 6, 1915

Clear with SE wind - 20°

Last night Mac, Hewitt, Smith, & Nicks
came in from Sater-arrick. No walrus have
been killed. Men & dogs are starving. Hewitt
brought Peter's mail which contained news
of the war up to Oct. 2.

Thursday April 8, 1915

Clear with NE wind. - 16°

The crowd left today. Tot, Ahnuk, Ahnuk-
nah & Ahnuk also went. Tom, James & I
are now alone with Ahnuknah, Waa Waa
& Ahnuk & their children. We have cleaned house
& are very peaceful & quiet. We heartily wish
that we could blow up the ice between here &
the south and prevent any return of the mob.

Friday April 9, 1915

Clear with light SE wind. - 10°

The temperature is not low but the con-
tinual wind makes outdoor work almost im-
possible and walking miserable. This place
is cursed: wind, wind, wind, and then
again wind until one despairs of ever enjoying the
outdoors again.

Saturday, April 10th 1915

NE wind and clear. -6°

Sanny came up with Ahlingwah. Mac's note said that no meat had been got except 2 seal.

The dogs are in terrible shape.

Next morning (April 11th) Ahlingwah had a relapse from her pneumonia. She had fever 104° ; pulse 128 & respiration 50. She was in great pain during the night and I feared that she might die. In 36 hrs. she suddenly became better & now (15th) is up the very weak.

Wednesday, April 14, 1915

Clear with NE gale dropping to a breeze later. -2°

Today proved to be eventful: Just as we were eating dinner Hal came in sight across the Foul. He was alone having walked from Sukwaddie. I went rabbit hunting & met Mac & got on their way up. 4 Walrus have been killed but the dogs are still in very poor shape. Sipsu's boat was ^(must adapt or replace) lost on the ice & the hunting party failed to recover it again. This is a great loss.

When I reached the house I found Repuddy-shoo & Ooblogah with a letter from Sh. We were overjoyed to hear that this party had killed 2 bears & 1 musk ox. He is ^{coming} crossing by the Flyer Foul route & the going is excellent.

Saturday April 17, 1915

Windy & Snowy with SE wind +1°

The weather is as ugly as the atmosphere indoors - Jerome, Tank ^{and} I stick close to our nestling holes and avoid the confusion in the main room. Ahmesgeah is visiting us. Oskoyah left yesterday for Peteravik and will probably work for us no longer. Mac & Hal are preparing to go north.

Sunday April 19, 1915

Clear with NE wind. -3°

Joe ^{and} Hal left yesterday the former to go north after bears with Sammy and the latter to visit the musk-ox grounds beyond Flagler Ford. Hal returned in the evening having broken his harness.

Today Hal & Agudlyshes got away again.

at noon Odie and I left for the glacier (Brother John's) where I shall camp and finish the survey. As Odie forgot his snow knife I had to build an igloo alone. I was pretty tired when there.

Thursday April 22, 1915

Clear with NE wind +10°

I had a very pleasant ten days at the glacier. Tank & Ahdukhiyuk and her baby both stayed with me for some of the time. Most of the squirrels came up from day to day. Among my

visitors were. Mene + Hlrichs on their way after
 bears, bloodstains, Tinnis, Lark, Pigeon, etc. while
 Tank was there a gale nearly demolished the igloo.*
 I built another one. With living and window the
 snow house was comfortable indeed. Akko + Succo-
 ping returned on the 25th with much of skins + meat.
 They brought news of this excellent luck. Mene + Sammy
 returned on the 27th having killed nothing. I returned in
 time to see Tot off, who was just leaving for
 Amurotoke with Akko + Succopingmak.

Saturday May 4, 1915

High NE wind + drifting snow. + 8°

The past few days have been very warm -
 up to 18° above zero now. Today is wintry enough.
 I went to the Island but walking was unpleasant,
 which is putting it mildly.

Sunday May 9, 1915

High wind continues with drifting snow + 10°

Chuanee distinguished herself by coming
 in with nine rabbits today weighing 72 lbs in
 all. I am working on my maps. The weather
 is very warm but the wind is uncomfortable.

Saturday May 8, 1915

Snow + warm. Calm

Mac left for Community with Ahlio + Samy.

Monday May 10, 1915

Snow + warm. Calm.

Joe came down from Community with
Oddie + Nuncarpingwah.

Saturday May 15, 1915.

We have been having one single large, deep,
soft, wet snow storm since — God knows when — but I
can count back nine (9) days at least. Joe and Nuncarpingwah
tried to return north on Wednesday but
could not.

Yesterday some little subs arrived, May 14-1915.

Tuesday May 18, 1915.

N.E. gale + snow

+ 18.

Yesterday the snow and wind abated. Joe
+ Nuncarpingwah started for Community accompanied
by Oddie, Wee Wee + the baby. Asquith's ship + I
went over to Life Boat camp with oil, pemican,
tent + my sleeping bag for the trip I shall take
in the near future. I returned today in spite of the
wile weather. The eskimos invited me to start my back.

with a horse like load of skins which he & the doctor left there for me.

Accomdingwah, Ahmesagwah, 'Jacob Shumer', Rungat's mother & a little girl are visiting us. Mac was here less than three days ago. He has been delayed by winds if the weather north is anything like our mess here.

After supper the visitors left. Ahmesagwah went with Ahmesagwah to his wife. We made up a box of presents for the bride.

Thursday May 20, 1915.

Cloudy & warm. Calm. + 25

The snow has stopped but the weather has not yet cleared. Hal climbed the hill & could see water within 1/2 mile of Sunrise Point. Ooloyah arrived this am. with his family. Accomdingwah came with him. I am still working on my maps.

Friday May 21, 1915

Mac, Ahis and Sammy returned from the north. They had killed 1 bear.

Sunday May 23, 1915

Weather Excellent.

Left Etah 5³⁰ PM with Ahlio, Ootlogah & Ahluvingwah. We were accompanied by several esquimaux who were migrating northward. We camped in Lijabast Cove.

May 24, 1915.

Camped at Amootah. Fed dogs & picked up oil, biscuit & milk. Made 2 bags each.

May 25, 1915 C. Kent

Snow & fog.

But got at C. Ingersoll. Camped at C. Francis where I made a sketch for Eth. Saw Name's "14" cut in rock at Cape Lajper, and also several dilapidated cairns.

May 26, 1915

Marshall Bay

Weather bad again.

Ootlogah killed a seal halfway across Marshall Bay. We camped and fed the dogs.

May 27, 1915

C. Kent

Clear with north wind.

Made large cache at Cape Russell including provisions, Sh's scientific material + some of my clothes. Camped at Cape Kent where we stayed a day to rest.

May 29 - June 2, 1915 Peabody Bay.

Weather generally fair with some fog.

Spent five days in Peabody Bay. We killed an old bear and two young ones. There were a great many fresh tracks, dead skeletons partly stripped + other signs of the game we were after. We made camp on June 1 in Wright Bay after a struggle thru rough ice. J

June 3, 1915. Wright Bay.

Weather cold + clear with north wind.

Reached C. Callahan + saw open water with ducks, ants + other signs of summer. Killed bear near C. Callahan + camped.

June 4, 1915. E. Independence.

Cloudy with N. wind.

Killed bear + cub in Lafayette Bay. Other cub escaped. High wind prevented progress north. We camped just south east of E. Independence.

June 5, 1915.

Clear + cold with N. wind.

Ran up to C. Constellation + left record.

June 6, 1915 C. Independence,

Cloudy with N wind

About 2⁰⁰ am. Ek + his two men
appeared around C. Independence. We fired a
gun + they turned in towards our camp. They
were all in good shape + their sledges loaded with
skins + much of meat.

Spent the day here. Killed the eep which
escaped.

June 7-16, 1915 C. Independence to Etah.

Weather - morning fair.

Came home at such a pace that I had no
time to write anything or enjoy anything. From Am-
rototh to Etah we had the pleasure of rain. In
Russell's Bay we visited Kane's headquarters +
photographed the island where his observatory stood.
We were forced to come over the land behind
Amrototh on account of water at Amrototh
but the ice at Etah was still far beyond the
islands. I was not glad to be back.

Thursday ^{June} 17, 1915

High NE wind. Cloudy + warm

Ek is working on the dogs, back on his
pictures, Ek cleaning up, Tank on skins + bones,
+ I am thinking my thoughts.

Took in voice of provisions on hand - beans + ^{dry} fruit etc

E + A.Monday June 21-1915Clear for first time in weeks - $+42^{\circ}$

We have been having cloudy warm weather with occasional snow or rain until we are sick of it. The whole fjord is lake when bottom is last winter's ice. Gradually the water (which is from the rain) is draining off leaving small islands of ice.

The dog is ready for a trip but the south wind has brought ice up and from the hill we can see no open water to the W or WSW. At C. Alst and north of Sam river Point there are leads in the ice & open water near. We are looking eagerly for signs of a break-up. We want the harbor open not only for our boats & kayaks but for the summer look of it -

Wednesday June 22, 1915

Rotten weather again.

^{to Copenhagen}
Jerome arrived at 2⁰⁰ A.M. from

Osmund by way of the glacier (from North). I moved out into my tent which I pitched near the river... of course the weather changed and now I am far from comfortable here. Jerome regrets the Peter is not friendly & gave ^{no} help in taking morning pictures of the birds x

Friday June 24, 1915

Rain and Snow and wind + 32°

The hills are shrouded in fog & I am shrouded in gloom since I feel that to have been confined thru the long winter was penance enough for all mortal sin.

Sunday June 27, 1915

Clear again and the river running full. Calm.

On Friday we put the sail dory on the komatiks and took her out to Sunrise Point. There was open water about one mile to the west, the ice extended up beyond Littleton Island but in that direction we saw numerous leads.

We have been having more snow with occasional showers. Seals come up thru the cracks which have opened in the harbor.

I think that I have noted the fact that Mrs. Ek, Jack & I are living in tents.

Since there is no water we see no birds. Even ants have appeared on our table only twice lately. Yesterday we got some *Beryomastix* eggs in which we found young birds. Fish have appeared around the ice in the glacier lake.

Today we got took the Hattie on a komatik and went to Littleton Island (as long as I write that is the plan and unless I note something to the contrary must be the order of procedure.)

This afternoon Ek, Jo, Sam, Katala, & I drove up to the lake and fished. We got eight, the largest of

which weighed $4\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. ^{+ averaged now $2\frac{1}{3}$ lbs.} We set the net across the river.
I brought the magnetic tent & set it up - etc.

Monday, June 28, 1915.

Sunshiny and warm. Calm.

He and Tot went fishing again and brought home five. The largest weighed $5\frac{1}{2}$ lbs, while the average ~~average~~ ^{average} ~~about~~ ^{about} 3 lbs.

Mac and Hal returned from Littleton Island bringing only nine eggs. The islands are ^{nearly} covered with snow and vegetation as well as nests seems to be behind the condition we found up there last year. The party also brought back 12 ducks.

We had a fine meal of little auk breasts, fish etc. Tot killed a seal this afternoon. Altogether we are again in the midst of food & plenty.

The ice is as far away as ever. June 8 I am pushing.

Tuesday, June 29, 1915.

Pt. by cloudy, warm & calm. Temp. reached $+58^{\circ}$.

I have put the magnetic tent just east of the house and with frames are filling it with packed boxes.

A party went fishing again today but got none. There are a good many seals near leads in the fjord.

Tukhidan is one year old today.

Thursday July 1, 1915.

Weather perfect. +50 15 + 60.

We ^{are} having warm, sunny days, and there is no sign of a change.

#1 Post this much longer for month has come. I am well on the way toward completion of my packing. The ice is as far out as ever but in the harbor it is covered with pools. The river is running full force.

Eh and Tank left yesterday for a week at the lake.

Monday July 5-1915

Weather cold - SW. wind to SW & cloudy.

Young ice formed today & last night over the pools. The change is unpleasant after the past few days which were scorching hot.

Joe, Hal & Mac left this PM for Littleton Island. Acquidty Shoo, Eisaan, Ahmadwah & Ahnawee accompanied them. They plan to take the dory & leave the dogs at Sumner Point.

Jerome and I are alone and now therefore I, at least, am very contented. Eh & Tank are still at the lake. Abdulhahimwah & Amingwah, each with two children are the only others left here.

The ice still holds tho there is a good deal of water on the shore in front of the house.

I am nearly finished my packing

Sunday July 11, 1915.

Snow and SW wind for the past 6 days.

This week has been insupportable. Snow and wind are nothing new but, rain and hail confine us to the house.

Hal returned on Wednesday with Aspidochelone who spent the night in Etah and then went back to Littleton Island with supplies. Eke and Tanka walked home. On Friday the latter again visited the head of the fjord in order to obtain some aspidochelone eggs. At this writing he is storm bound there.

The dogs have been straggling home from Sunrise Point where hee + his crowd hitched them. The ice, of course, is not suffering as much as we should wish. I have a touch of grippe and there fore am miserable.

Hal brings me some good fresh eggs and reported that he had made a cache of eggs on Mc Gary Island.

Tuesday July 13-1915

Cloudy with SW wind.

The snow + rain have stopped + the sun came out for a few minutes. This may be only a breathing space, a lull between storms. Yesterday from the hill we saw that some ice had broken away so that the water was within a few yards of Sunrise Point. Hal killed a seal last night.

Thursday July 18.. 1915

Weather cleared this evening & wind headed E & W.

Hal returned with the news that Mac & Ethel gone north in the dog with Lepuddy & his team. Sam & the two women returned later in the evening. Hal brought some ^{fresh} eggs which were pronounced.

Sunday July 18-1915

Clear & warm. Calm. + 44°

Yesterday & today are the first really good days since July 2nd. Mac, Jan, Able, Karkota, Lepuddy & his team returned this A.M. Ice prevented their crossing to Cape Sabine. They brought eggs & several ducks.

Tuesday July 19-1915

Good weather gone to hell!

Wind & clouds again. Jerome & I went to Island.

Thursday July 22-1915

SW gale with snow. + 32°

I killed a large 'ugute' on Monday just south of the Island. Sunday A.M. I got a seal. Sam came out & took in a load of meat & skin. He also got seal near the Island.

Wednesday I packed batteries. Last night the south wind was to a gale & brought snow.

We find the house very comfortable and the stove is not too warm to come in today in order to make bread.

Yon & Joe & Repuddy have gone to Littleton Island (left on Thursday) and expect to be away only a few days. The ice is covered with ponds of water but shows no signs of breaking up — except that the leads near our island are nearly 12 ft wide & in places wider. The ice sheet still extends at least 2- or 3 miles beyond our island.

Saturday
July 31, 1915

30 gale with snow.

I came ^(to Etah) in, once for bread. We finished packing on the thirtieth — yesterday. Except ~~for~~ parts of two days we had fine weather throughout our stay. I was able to study a good deal and planned to stay out until tomorrow.

Jerome left at 3 o'clock. I had just settled down to the comfort of quilt when I noticed a new lead south of the island. From the top of our little hill I saw a ^{strong} black water which separated the whole expanse ^{of ice} from ^{the} ~~our~~ ^{the} ~~ice~~ ^{ice}. ~~The~~ ^{the} flow between ^{the} island and the next one began to drift rapidly into the open water. In a few minutes I should have been out of it. I ran to the house, snatched a few belongings from my bunk and set out for home — a full gale astern. I had some dangerous walking but finally reached the warm stove and a square meal.

Sunday. Aug 1-1915

Cloudy and calm.

The lead at the Island opened several hundred yards during the night tho the wind was south. Our lead in front of the house extends along the shore as far as the Point. Other leads and holes assure us that we shall soon see the real Fjord. The good blue water.

After breakfast I went out to the camp around Sunrise Point in order to find a place for the ship to anchor in case she arrived before our first look out. Ice prevented my using the dory. I returned in time for dinner.

From the hill I could see clear water for at least 60 miles south. The big sheet has runny around Sunrise Point.

Wednesday August 4, 1915

Rain & snow.

Calm + 34°.

Rain and snow - rain and snow! This describes the whole summer - How miserable it is. The harbor ice is rotten but there is no wind or tide to break it up.

Monday August 9 - 1915.

On the 7th Mac & Joe left for Hahley's Lake in the story. Alfudgyhas & Sammy went with them. Last night the rain suddenly ceased. The wind

swung into the NE and rose to a gale. This morning the dam ice went out on flood tide. Next the clouds sped away before the heavy drizzle and tonight we are enjoying sunshine and blue water after endless days of ice, snow, rain & dull skies. We are expecting a ship every day.

Friday August 13, 1915.

Calm + Breezy +40.

I have run soundings in the fiord, taken sights at the point, and completed my packing. Busy I have tried to be to pass the time. but still no ship. Friday the 13th has a portentious sound. Perhaps something may happen before the day is over.

Wednesday Aug 18, 1915

Breezy. Sw wind + chilly

Joe + I have returned Monday evening. There was great excitement when we sighted them off E. Alexander. We thought we saw the ship. The Eskimos are all down from Amorsotok ^{to meet the ship.} Also, there is no ship. Yesterday we decided that as there was very little chance for a ship's coming so late we had better get busy on next winter's meat supply. All except Ek + Jack leave for Sukhwaddi tomorrow morning.

Sept 1 - 1915.

No ship. At Sukmaddi five of us, Mrs. Hal, Jerome, Jot, & I spent the past ten days killing walrus + expecting a ship. Yesterday we returned. Made plans for the winter + settled down to routine.

The following arrangements were considered + agreed to in order to conserve our supplies and effect systematic living at the house.

1. A committee of three (Leader, Syron, + one of us four in turn) will regulate expenditure of supplies + publish monthly a list + date of provisions on hand.
2. No Eskimos will live in the house.
3. We will have separate ^(promenades) cochen. of walrus meat.
4. Jot will cook at least half of the time. Ekhar possibly the other half.
5. We will have two meals, 8 AM + 3 PM, and a lunch at 8 P.M. No my-ups at night for the watch.
6. We will hire Wee Wee, Ahdukshingwah, and Timmie.
7. We will have a watch on all night as in the past. The watch will have charge of the water supply and take meteorological readings.

The weather continues dark and gloomy. The fall winds are blowing, and the temperature is gradually dropping to the low cold regions in season as it goes.

Sept 3, 1915.

NE wind, cold + cloudy.

Brought over from Provision Point several tons of loose coal in the flatie and stowed it in a bin in the front shed. The eskimos have gone north with the dory to fetch their komatiks and field equipment.

390	metal screw	kee-tee-ouk
389	town	ou-äh-gue-äki-niah
388	Bear skin mittens	too-ah-doo
387	Sing	e-muk-to
386	Chocolate	kulke-sbak-wee-shiah
385	finger of or toe nail	koo-kee
384	tooth	kee-o'-tay
383	plate	äh-tud
382	ankle	kim-mee-äh
381	objects on the ice	oo-tuk
380	ediff	in-nah (in namu)
379	valley	kawuk
378	deep bay	kam-qerd-look
377	shallow bay	tiv-dlek
376	bird	tiq-me-ah
375	shore bird (mige, humstone etc)	tiq-may-tee-ah
374	narrow	nät-to
373	wide	all-dik-täh
372	old ice	see-co-to-äh
371	smooth old ice	see-to-ah
370	rough ice	man ey-läk
369	smooth	mun-ah
368	long tailed jaguar	ik-shung-wah
367	ivory gull	naw-yäh-lis
366	light	o-kee-to
365	noo-dy-ee-yäh	wife
364	possessive, as Samik's	Samik-and
363	conjunction 'and'	owunga-to guina-lee -tow -loo

362	Pleiades	Nāmookooh Chinksi-tsu.
361	Big Dipper	Tāh-tū-si.
360	Arcturus	
359	harness toggle of ivory	oohsill
358	tin	savik
357	iron (steel)	savik
356	tooth	kee-oo-tay
355	ear	
354	Stomach	
353	liver	Tūng-āh
352	Cook (noun) Little one who cooks the meat	oo-goo
351	mirror	
350	salt	Tāh-lāh
349	flag	
348	Embryo ^{bear} seal	ū-ah-doo
347	" caribou	
346	" walrus	
345	" musk-ox	
344	" dog	
343	finger	tee-kū-oo
342	toe	
341	nose	Chūng-āh
340	mouth	kān-nos
339	arm	tāh-dih
338	leg	nee-on
337	breathe	ah-nūl-nāh
336	vein	Tāh-kak
335	ankle	see-ūh-nāh

324	That's right	ah - shu - lao - ah
323	Boring same oil	ook - shoo - shee - ah - 15
322	Pot	koo - delp - ooo
321	Step mother	Al - neh - soah
320	Father	Am - ghū - tāk
319	Grand father	ah - tāk - tāk
328	The other one (either brother or sister)	li - pāk
327	Boy	nao-ee - pāy - tā
326	neice	nee - ō - yāh
325	very young girl (child)	nee - nee - āk - see - ā - tāk
324	killing iron shaft (iron)	ee - poo - dee - āh
323	killing iron	ang - nee - āh
322	irony shaft of harpoon	ee - mīh
321	point (eyete) of harpoon	si - keas
320	orphan	
319	blind	
318	deaf	
317	dumb	
316	lame	
315	child-birth	
314	Komatik Boat	
313	Upstanders.	map - pān - yāh
312	Cross bars	mīp - pō
311	runners (wooden)	
310	shoes (metal)	pūlk - lāh
309	stern	kūn - mee - āh
308	lashing crossbar	
307	bridle for harness	pee - Too

306	Kie p ^o gwei (upwachful)	näh - päy - täy
305	I would like to see you	tā - km - hē - ä - hōks - wīt - hē - gwi
304	Perhaps	tm - mūk - ha
303	(cunpik) small (Daddy-ling-wah)	- ing - wah
302	Bearded seal	ōōh - shōk
301	Small seal (phoin foctide?)	pāo - jū
300	Clam	tm - nien - on
299	Tockit	th - jū - āh - hōw
298	Ramen	+ oo - dē - wāh (-wāh-mah)
297	Clouds (morage etc) (same as amoke)	paok - suak
296	Very long (+all)	+ik - ee - shūk - suak
295	Seal skin float (on hayak)	au - we - tāh
294	Capsize (hayak)	hēen - y ūh - hoo
293	Capsize (homatik)	in - yan - qak - tōō
292	Chocolate	clūh - shau - yah
291	Sugar	see - hōw - yah
290	Biscuit	ik - ee - ēwāh
289	Green (color) [all shades of blue + green]	shim - au - pee - dūh - tō
288	Brown [all shades of brown + red]	au - pee - dūh - tō
287	Yellow	hoo - sūlk - pe - dik - tō
286	Mother (Mother - Smith's) (Anana)	your my Ahin Alua alhua
285	Brother	āh - niah
284	Sister	nai - yāh
283	Uncle	äng - hiah
282	Aunt	āh - tūgh - āh
281	Cousin	ig - dloo - āh
280	Grand father	āh - tāh - tāh
279	Grand mother	āh - niah - niah

278	Is it pleasant weather	nip-täh-kah?
277	Is the wind blowing	än-nō-ee shāk-to
276	A great many	äh-mäl-ee-äh-suk
275	a long sleep	sün-ēek-to-suk
274	Welcome	ant-shim-nai
273	little ant	äk-pūd-dy-äk
272	Young little ant	äk-pūd-dy-äh-hō
271	How many	käp-sün-nee
270	Two of them (three etc)	mär-lun-nee
269	three	ping-ä-sun-nee
268	One	ah-tä-suk
267	Two	mär-lük
266	Three	ping-ä-süt
265	Four	sē-si-müt
264	Five	tēd-lün-näh
263	Six	iq-loon-näh
262	Seven	iq-loon-nah market
261	Eight	" pingant
260	Nine	" sisimut
259	Ten	ēōdūt
258	Eleven	zē-kün-my
257	Twelve	" market
256	Thirteen etc.	etc. ping-mut
255	Oil (of any kind)	ook-shük
254	Bag	lk-pē-äh-low.
253	There	tām-näh
252	I am sorry	nūg-lūy-nao-tē-doo
251	What are you doing (as to a dog)	an-ü-dan-quāy

(Note: There are apparently no accents - The elocution

250	whose is this (to whom does this belong)	quē - āt - āh - quē - āh
249	I am very cold	ēh - ō - nai
248	very cold	ēh - ō - nāh - ti - mah
247	young man (man)	āng - hū
246	young girl	nee - nee - ah - soah
245	small child	bē - āh - jī - doo
244	timid (a whole man)	Kou - tū
243	blanket	clay - jāk
242	basin	u - guā - nee
241	bed (bed platform)	ī - hū
240	stove	Kōd - lāh (soh)
239	chair	ik - shu - wah
238	face	kee - een - yah
237	milk	ee - mau
236	oar	pau
235	shut up	nāh - jay - tay
234	harpoon	ōā - nāh
233	clock	tick - tick
232	hammer	Kau - Tay - tia
221	tease	jee - looh - ee - nāh - to
230	to put on rēcha	
229	to take off rēcha	
228	" on Koolatā	
227	" off Koolatā	
226	I wish	fee - ah - mah - vung - ah
225	will come	tee - gee - ah - to
224	re - foot	
223	cartridge	

sumpling French)

222 one

Shou - n'ah

224 meat soup

1kū - ō

220 look

1koo - dip - silk - suk

219 All right

Au - yūh - d'ah

218 Perhaps you are right? (etc)

Au - yūh - ah - ti -

217 Dry meat

Nee - kō

216 In the water

im - mēn - mee

215 A short while ago

im - m'ān - me

214 Day before yesterday

ih - fūh - shān - mee

213 Bread

Nee - dūh - n'ah

212 Will come

tiq - ee - ah - tō

211 turn over (bayak)

} see 293-294

kēn - yūh - hō

210 Capsize ("") komotik

ēn - yūh - gāk - tō

209 Mittens

ai - ah - cudi - ka (kin) etc

208 Cape (first one above L. I. Is.)

Naw - yāh - dee

207 Cape Alexander

Dog - li - soah

206 Snipe

tiq - may - tia

205 Harpoon

sūh - kūd

204 nail

kē - kē - tē

203 next year

ād - lāh - ō

202 on the small island

klee - kūk - tuh - laim - mee

201 Sea pigeon

sūh - wāh

200 at Littleton Island

Pik - āh - yoo - t'ah - mee

199 at Mc Gary's Island

Pik - āh - yoo - t'ah - haum - mee

198 Seal komotik (little komotik)

kōm - ō - t'ah - hō

197 die

tūh - ō - vāh

196 dead

sū - ee - pōo

195 oar

pan

194 row

pan - tūh - tō

193	sad - (dead)	lay - ping - a - how
192	stool	Deed - lay - joke
191	Some some (Labrador)	Too - you - mē - nook
190	Big lie	Shag - loo - ah - rook
189	Lie (falsify)	Shag - loo - die
188	Dry	pi - mah - to
187	Snow shoe (my)	pee - shū - ka
186	can opener	kee - lay
185	urinate	caw - ee (w - x)
184	fire stick (native lamp)	doh - to - shue
183	candle	nān - nō - ā - Too
182	holeTar cover	Kuddah
181	big "	hnd - dih - soah
180	my sleeping bag	lee - me - sah - me - ah
179	Frozen	ch - ā - shū - ah
178	Next year	ād - lāh - o
177	Put grass in kamiks	tung - ee - dih - suk
176	Inner sole	tung - ee
175	Cape	Nōō (Nū)
174	Deep Fjord	Kāng - et - loo - ah - shuk
173	Island	ch - kīk - tah
172	Put grass in my kamiks	Kab - leet - ēē - lunga
171	Shallow Bay	ēē - āh - loo
170	Ice berg	ēē - jūd - dū - ah
169	Small ice berg	ēē - jūd - dee - ah - shuk
168	Tabular berg	Nāx - ing - niāh - soah
167	Very high berg	Nāf - āh - ing - āh - soah
166	Longer	ok - kah
165	narrow	Put - tah

			And-lee-ah-amah
164	I'm going along way off		Al-m-ah - del-rāy
163	I'm going now		al-m-ah-del-mū-ā di
162	Heavy		Ō-kēē - rēē-tō-sah
161	Dried		Nū-bing-īl ^{sub} -thah
160	Very dirty		Ēē-pū ^k -tēd-dy
159	Shin		Sār-ton-ti-don
158	Same as Tina's		Kōō-nah mē-ā-gā
157	cord.		Ag-lu-nah
156	To hear		Joō-shē-bloo
155	Rocks		Wē-āh-shu-ee
154	Whm?		^{Kahah} Kanga
153	Mountain		Kah-Ka
152	" small		Kah-Ka-ye-to
151	" large		Kah-Ka-Sbah
150	Shin		Sarting-wah (sark-don)
149	Hair		Noe-ia
148	Where are you going	Nuimow	Tee-t-del-rāy
147	Needle		Mer-cua
146	Forge		Pony-yuk-to
145	Return		QO-kee-el-mee
144	Spring		Subi mark to
143	Late spring		Ōping-ah-sēn-ee
142	trap		kee-shay-to
141	Snow stick		Tee-duk-to
140	Very old (as a book)		Tee-snah-quak-soak
139	Old Woman		Ēē-xee-duk-soak
138	Old man		Ēē-tee-duk-soak

137	comb	ig-lā-ū-tin
136	my comb	ig-la-u-ti - kah
125	your comb	ig-la-u-tee - tin
124	laugh	ig-lark-to
133	last summer	ow-hark
132	next summer	ow-hark-pin
131	together	āh-ti-er-tee - kum
130	pee-luck-ti-ta-kā	kee-we-uka - hen
129	my saw knife	has gone down the hole
128	thin	zah-tung-wah
127	thick	ip-suee-sha
126	each for record	šag-ah-mick-tah
125	tape measure	out-tard
124	Very fine	tu-shu-wād-wah
123	Very fine	tu-shu-mik-lee
122	wood	cli-ik-sui
121	board	šar-tui-ork.
120	blow (with one's mouth)	šhoop-ee-shu
119	make a hole	Poot-ah-bloo
118	play	ping-u-āk-to
117	ear	see-uh-tah
116	If there (a little ways ^{taleponing a} long ways)	od-men-ah
115	ball	ēē-ik-ter
114	Photograph	ah-si-ē-shoo
113	Thimble	šēē - kin
112	wain band pants	Kak-lik
111	long	tik-i-shoo
110	Thimble	tiēh-le
109	afraid	Kaf-iah-nah-dwah

106	All - everybody	ti-mank-sau-mee
107	Stocking	An-dük-sie
106	This	An-güä (maa)
105	Here	(Ja-man-may) Ö-wün-mey
104	That one	Ö-ma
103	Father	A-ta'-ta
102	I am thirsty	i-mi-ah-ru -- näd-wah
101	Sit down	In-gi-ti
100	Stand up (from sitting down)	nee-gui-ah-er-nah
99	Get up (from lying down)	-mug-o-tse
98	under	Ph-tan-ee
97	tree	Nip-pau-tok
96	Spider	Nig-sah-Tor
95	candy	O-O-mi-ah-tah
94	white	Hi-Ruk-to
93	hat	nee-ke-d-lah
92	arm	See-gee-to
91	food	Kap-pa
90	Beautiful	In-shu-na-din-ah
89	Very strong	Pee-shah-sah
88	There (used in a bucket etc)	Kah-nen-mey (man-mey)
87	Drumming knife	oo-doo
86	sledge tracks	in-min ah-pud-hoon-gah
85	animal foot prints	too-min
84	Cards	tee-ti-kind
83	Dear	nah-ling-nak-to

82	that will do — enough, etc —	Tün - mä.
81	Yours	ī - blī.
80	Over there or <u>here</u>	Tah - mäh - ni.
79	A long way off (remote)	Täh - wah - ni.
78	Boat	Oo - me - ak.
77	Wife	Koo - ner.
76	Skin house	Dūpik
75	Stone, or snow house	ēē - gloo.
74	What ?	Shū - nä
73	Who is there ?	Kū - ee - ah - ün - ah
72	where	9 nūn - ne now o - wunga shādego o - cūd - da
71	nūn - ne now	ō - wūnga shā - de - go o - cūd - da
70	Come	ā - gai
69	Come aboard	a - gai o - meak - oah - mūt
68	dog harness	āh - nōo
67	stink	mūh - mūh - nāk - too
66	lose a boat etc	(omeak) shādego
65	Pail or bucket.	Kuh - too
64	wet	mē - ūk - to
63	very wet	mē - ūk - tēd - dy.
62	pipe	poo - oot - y
61	river	Kook
60	sun Sun (one sun = one year)	sūk - ē - mūh
59	keep still.	ar - rāy - Tāy
58	today	oo - blū - mey
57	Tomorrow	a - kāh - o
56	day after tomorrow.	o - kāk - o o - wāh - tān - my
55	yesterday	ik - pūh - shah

- 54 Fox
 50 young fox
 52 Lamp
 51 Enough - all right - - -
 50 Whip
 49 a little
 48 whole boat
 47 Back water
 46 Paper
 45 Like this (make it etc)
 44 Like This (object etc)
 43 Up there (a ways off)
 42 Over there
 41 Pencil
 40 Now
 39 Black
 38 Red
 37 Blue
 36 Say - speak, tell
 35 Day before yesterday
 34 Come

- 33 Button
 32 Sew
 31 Thirsty
 30 Cross
 29 Do you think

- Dai - een - yah
 Tai - een - yah - mah
 Kūd - lāh .
 Nā - mūk - tō
 If - fan - tah
 E - mung - wah
 Oo - mi - ing - wah
 King - oo - mūt .
 Jek - Tah .
 ēē - ma ēē - mah
 soag - loo
 Jak - pāa - en - my
 Dik - ken - my
 Tibz - tan - ta
 Tes hing - wah
 Kol - nōh - tō
 An - pee - dik - tō
 Shū - mah - pee - dik - tō
 O - Ku - luk - tō
 Ik - pek - shan - ni
 (Hd. - ^{ge} hōk - tō) Tse - qee - tō
 Ah - no - ah - tu
 Mah - shah - tō
 I - mūk - tō - ah
 Ah - nu - tō
 Ishi - madiak - tu - tu

29	I do not know.	Kah-no.
27	None.	a-ting-a.
26	What is That? (what is the manner)	Kah-no a-ting-a.
25	Where is — ?	Nah-nag.
24	Thank you.	Shi-nar.
23	You are welcome.	I-shu-keea.
22	Come here.	a-ghu-te.
21	Shake a leg! (come on for busy!)	Karz.
20	Pull like hell!	ak-shu-ee
19	Down There.	ik-keng
18	Up there.	pik-keng
17	Where are you going?	nin-mun
16	Bring me —	a-guide-ley
15	Wash yourself!	W-qual-tu-tim
14	A long time ago.	et-lan-ee
13	Has come back.	te-gee-to
12	A short time ago.	im-many
11	Throw it away.	ku-ee-i
10	My hands.	ark-shu-ka
9	Cold.	i-ky kee
8	My feet.	ee-ge-ka-ka
7	Again.	ah-tu-do
6	Knife (pocket knife --- ish-ee-mä- ^{hak} hak-to)	sä'-vik
5	Look here.	Tä-kü-wä
4	What is There? (who is There?)	kin-ee-ah-ün-ah
3	No good	Pi-ülz-nä-mee
2	Stop!	Täs-säl
1	Today.	oo-blü-mee

Window pane 13" x 12 1/4"



