

CROCKER LAND TRIP

FIELD NOTE BOOK

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

1913-1915

Obs. alt $40^{\circ} 04' 00''$ S. D. + $15' 46''$ D $23^{\circ} 21' 20.5''$
 Corr. + $13' 21''$ S. C. + $3''$ H. D. + 0.32
 h $40^{\circ} 17' 21''$ $18' 46''$ Long $4''$
 z $49^{\circ} 42' 39''$ Diff. $- 4' 23''$ Corr. + $1''.28$
 d $23' 27' 22''$ $\pm \star \gamma_1 - 1.02$ Dec $23^{\circ} 27' 22''$
 L $73' 10' 01''$ $- 5' 25''$
 Corr. + $13' 21''$

On the Arc $- 31' 20''$ Macmillan
 Off " " $+ 33' 10''$ 1914
 2) $+ 1' 50''$
 S. C. $+ 0' 55''$

Length of a degree of Long at

78°	- - -	12.529	Went	14.428	statute
79°	- - -	11.499		13.242	
80°	- - -	10.465		12.051	
81°	- - -	9.428		10.857	
82°	- - -	8.388		9.659	
83°	- - -	7.348		8.458	
84°	- - -	6.308		7.255	
85°	- - -	5.253		6.049	
86°	- - -	4.205		4.842	
87°	- - -	3.154		3.632	
88°	- - -	2.103		2.422	
89°	- - -	1.052		1.211	
90°	- - -	0		0	

Distance of Visibility

1914

Alt-	Hum	Stat.	REMARKS	TEMPERATURE	WIND
100	11.5	13.2	400	29.7	28
105	11.7	13.5	420	29.8	28
110	12	13.8	440	29.6	28.3
115	12.3	14.1	460	29.8	28.6
120	12.6	14.5	480	29.1	28.9
125	12.9	14.8	500	29.4	29.2
130	13.1	15.1	520	29.6	29.5
135	13.3	15.3	540	26.1	30.1
140	13.6	15.6	560	26.7	30.7
145	13.8	15.9	580	27.1	31.2
150	14.1	16.2	600	27.6	31.8
160	14.5	16.7	620	28	32.3
170	14.9	17.2	640	28.6	32.9
180	15.4	17.7	660	29	33.4
190	15.8	18.2	680	29.4	33.9
200	16.2	18.7	700	29.9	34.5
210	16.6	19.1	720	30.3	35.1
220	17	19.6	740	30.7	35.7
230	17.4	20	760	31.1	36.4
240	17.7	20.4	780	31.6	36.9
250	18.2	20.9	800	32	37.3
260	18.9	21.7	820	32.4	37.8
270	19.2	22.1	840	32.8	38.3
280	19.6	22.5	860	33.2	38.7
290	19.9	22.9	880	33.6	39.2
300	20.1	23.2	900	34	39.6
310	20.5	23.6	920	34.4	40
320	20.8	24	940	34.7	40.5
330	21.1	24.3	960	35.2	40.9
340	21.5	24.7	980	35.5	41.3
350	21.7	25	1000	35.9	41.7
360	22.1	25.4		36.2	42
370	22.3	25.7		38	43
380	22.7	26.1			
390	22.9	26.4			
400	23.2	26.7			
410	23.5	27.1			
420	23.8	27.4			
430					

Height ft. Wave State

1200	39.6	46.6
1300	41.3	47.6
1400	42.9	49.4
1500	44.4	51.1
1600 ✓	45.8	52.8
1700	47.2	54.4
1800	48.6	56
1900	49.9	57.5
2000	51.2	59
2100	52.5	60.5
2200	53.8	61.9
2300	55	63.3
2400	56.2	64.7
2500	57.3	66
2600	58.5	67.3
2700	59.6	68.6
2800	60.6	69.8
2900	61.8	71.1
3000	62.8	72.3
3100	63.8	73.5
3200	64.9	74.7
3300	65.9	75.9
3400	66.9	77
3500	67.8	78.1
3600	68.8	79.2
3700	69.7	80.3
3800	70.7	81.4
3900	71.6	82.4
4000	72.5	83.5
4100	73.4	84.5
4200	74.3	85.6
4300	75.2	86.6
4400	76.1	87.6
4500	76.9	88.5
4600	77.7	89.5
4700	78.6	90.5
4800	79.4	91.4
4900	80.2	92.4
5000	81	93.3
5100 ✓	88.8	102.2
5200	96	110.5
5300	108.7	125.2
5400	114.6	132

130

10,000

116.00

8400

93.3

52.8

40.5

Thursday, Feb. 12th 1914

Blowing 20 miles an hour and 22 below zero but we got away at 11-15 after bidding everyone good bye. Rasmussen came down on the ice to see us off. Got and Jerome took greetings of us both.

To our astonishment when we came to Sunrise Point there was such a high tide that it had overflowed the ice foot that it was impossible to proceed. Undaunted we returned home planning to start tomorrow early in the low water. My big dog found a - 3 hole - 0. So we have food so will start without him.

Friday Feb. 13th 1st day
Anoretok

Friday, the 13th! Everything all right so far. Got a good start and ran up hill in $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours. When nearly to Sunrise Point I discovered that I had forgotten the tobacco so sent him back at once. Saw Anoretok when

land without tobacco.
We let the dogs do slow
so that the night catches
up with us.

We found everything
gone as we expected
with the exception of 3 cases
of oil, 1 case biscuit, and
one case condensed milk.
Fortunately I thought to
bring enough pemmican on
our sledges to feed the dogs.
Sound looks smooth so we
should have a good run
tomorrow. -37 1/2. 4 hrs up

Saturday Dec 4th.
40 below zero this morning
slow in starting, do not
get away until 10-15.

Thinking there may not
be anything at Igloo-kaah-
me (Cape Sabine) I let the
boys to put on 6 gal oil
and 2 cans blue pemmican.
Cape Sabine

Must have beaten all
records. Today coming
across Smith Sound in
6 hours... 53 years ago

it took Dr. Hayes 38 days!

Had excellent going
following edge of ice
seaward all the way seeing
many bear tracks and
also white-whales.

The boys ahead of
us knew we did not
have dog, gunnison and
other supplies so as we
were up to Mary's old
winter quarters we found
a cache of the food of
milk, biscuit and
gunnison. Good work
we come out's part.

We find this house
much of a mess, gloomy,
and dirty, a striking
contrast to our white
snow houses. It seems
much like an old
hut at home which one
would find in the woods.

If Mary remained in
this hut two years he
deserves the North Pole.

The night last night
Wright has a head ache
and swollen testicles.

Sunday, Feb. 15, 3rd day

Tonight promises to be a little less than comfortable. We have no tent and there is no snow for an igloo so we are compelled to put up at Graup's Hotel with the sky for a roof and the ice for our bed. It is 50 below zero, a rather low temperature for sleeping in wet underclothes.

Will place my bags on the ice against my sledge, lie down with everything on cover my self with my sleeping bag and musk-ox skin. Am blessing the happy thought which prompted me to have deer skin kamiks-pucks made. They are a very important item of ones equipment and should always be carried as it might mean the difference between going on and returning with frozen feet.

Monday Feb. 16th

never again if I can possibly avoid it. Shivered and shook all night but managed to sleep a little between the "shocks". Finally got up and ran around on the ice foot to get warm.

Had excellent sledging on the ice foot but a little heavy across Alexandra Fiord. Found a note from the Doctor saying he had slept there three nights with E-toh-ah-shae who has the mumps.

Passed two dead dogs an ominous sign for so early in the game.

Again we are to try the open air treatment no snow for an igloo. But it promises to be a little better than last night as we have made a good fire of biscuit boxes and will sleep in our bags as close as possible.

Tuesday Feb. 17th

A bit too close. I awoke in the night almost suffocated with smoke to find the kooe-lah bag under my head all ablaze.

The bag and "kuk-dich-shar" of my sheep skin kooe-lah are partly burned but no other damage.

Overtook the doctor and E — in about two hours this morning. E — cannot walk on account of swollen testicles but is all smiles and wants to go on.

Was astonished to overtake whole expedition here in Hayes Fiord. Ekblaw informs me that the Eskimos refuse to go on for various reasons, the chief one being that their dogs are in bad shape due to salt in fennican. Other reasons given are that it is too early, that the men are all sick or will be, that there is no

food on the back trail.

Three men only say they will go on Arblis Seddy-ling-wah, and New-car-fing-wah.

Men has talked with them and finds out they all want to go back to Etah, feed up the dogs on walrus meat and try it again.

I have decided that among the number there are many quitters and much dead timber which I must get rid of so am going back to reorganize.

Sifsoo and Ah-felling-wah are too sick to move so will leave them with Hal and Green. They have killed 9 seals here so have plenty of meat.

Os-bloo-yah shot his best dog tonight. Claims it is too weak to go back.

Will leave our whole equipment here yicking it up on the return.

Wednesday Feb. 18th

The dogs may be weak but they were close at our heels all day for 50 miles. Covered all three marches in one arriving here at 29-wo-suah-me about 6 o'clock.

Blowing hard in Rile Strait and cold.

There are 17 of us in this miserable hole all coughing and spitting.

All-fellah lost a dog coming down - dropped in the traces. Am sorry we see such a face as I am afraid it will kill their dogs. Our dogs are in fine condition and came in here on the jump.

Will try to make home tomorrow.

Thursday Feb. 19

Home again. Only six teams made my own coming in first. There was a regular blizzard at our backs all the way from Kah-man-vilz. As we came around Sunrise Point and encountered wind from Jolt Valley dogs and sledges were blown bodily across the ice. With our heads buried in the tops of our loads we yelled ourselves hoarse urging them on. All was excitement when they heard us coming over the ice foot thinking that one of the white-men had died thus accounting for our return. The dogs covered the distance in fine shape and seem to be in excellent condition feeding on kumikuan in spite of fear of the Eskimos.

Wednesday March 11th
Again we are started
Toward Crocker Land
rather a rough day
blowing hard from north
and drifting snow. 81
1/2 below zero here at
Kah-man-witz. Tonight.
Left at 12:30 - Six
sledges driven by El-
Litz. Mene, Te-nah-wi,
et. took all time and
myself. Each sledge
carries beside personal
equipment 48 lbs gunnison

Thursday March 12th
Again a rough march
across the Channel 6 hrs
and 10 min. As we came
up over the ice took the
four Eskimo boys Elmer
"We shot a bear yesterday."
This was certainly good
news as it means a
saving of our provisions,
good fuel and good
luck at the start.

We are in Henry's old

Last tonight. I have given
our dogs a big feed of
walrus meat in the
enclosure to keep them
strong as long as possible.
It is about 45° below
zero and blowing strong
from the north.

Friday 13th
A cold biting wind
this morning coming up
through Dick Strait. Rich
when we turned into the
bay it was as we
found it before flat
churn. Thanks God! We are
in last tonight on the
ice foot about half
way to big cache. Wind
ratch 11 - tomorrow
about 50 below.

Saturday March 14th
Our night in a tent at 50
below was not a dream. Never
again if I can prevent it.
all the moisture from the
cooling fat condenses on
the walls and all over our

Clothing and sleeping bags.
This morning we were a
mess. We dashed into tents -
at once among the rocks
planning to pick them up
on the way back. Had a
good run up here to big
cache leaving about 9
and arriving at 1. Found
everything all right. Apparently
not a bear or fox has been
here which we expected
would happen. Have spent
the afternoon eliminating
a part of our equipment,
packing runners and getting
ready for our early start.

It is perfect weather
but cold 49.5 - Had
our first death today. Had
one of the Eskimos kill one
of Cleo's dogs considering him
not worth his brand.
New carjagwah brought in one
rabbit. Thus for one
rabbit, one bear.

Sunday, March 15

a beautiful day. Had so much packing and assorting to do that we did not get started until about 10. Had rather hard going until we struck the ice foot on the south side which we followed for about 2 miles.

Then we crossed diagonally to north side where we found the ice foot excellent. We are in snow houses tonight at entrance of Berstad-Ljord. Thermometer is at $48\frac{1}{2}$ below.

Monday, March 16th

Had a good run up the channel or fjord using both ice foot and middle. The last mile looked rather discouraging as it was over stones and gravel. As soon as we arrived at foot of glacier, the boys went hunting and brought

in 3 rabbits. Pile made to
and this lat. was an at
men cutting steps up
face of glacier where we
are to haul our loads
up tomorrow. A small
house tonight
built right up against
a snow bank against
the face of the glacier.
Temperature $43\frac{1}{2}$ below.

Tuesday March 17th
St. Patrick's Day in the
morning! And a perfect one
for our work. Have carried
up over the front of the
glacier and well back over
4000 lbs of provision and
equipment. This has been
all done with trap line
even two of the Eskimos
tumping their komatiks up
weighing 125 lbs. When we
first looked at the almost
perpendicular icy wall of the
face of the glacier it
seemed impossible but
Pee-nah-to leisurely

began cutting steps with
pick and axe cutting each
step with rising pick
to be gripped with the hands
It was only 35 below
which facilitated matters
and very little wind.
When the work was done
we were all covered with
sweat. Had supper
early and got right
into our bags.

Wednesday March 18th
We decided that hard
work did not agree with
him so left for Flat
this morning. Touching was
followed without the seeing
him so we have now
two deserters. Was obliged
to leave a large part
of their loads on the
summit of glacier. We
have had a hard day
but am not a bit
discouraged. We are in camp
toward the western end

of lake between two
glaciers.

Thursday March 19
Another hard day with
heavy loads ever going
up until it seems
there is no end. The
Achinians all seem
tired and not dis-
couraged. If they will
only stay up until
we strike the north-
west I believe we have a
good chance for
Crocker Land. About
20 below tonight, we
are in two snow regions
almost to summit of
glacier. It is hard
rather a hard time
with this team. Lutz
is going along well.

Friday, March 20
Down at last from the
again and yet not
down but some hard
work before us in the

morning. We are right on
the face of a drift into
the Ford. Lee. Walker
thinks he has found a place
to get down so will try it
in the morning. Snow is
poor in quality. That Eskimo's
built only one snow house
for the three white men.

They are sleeping outside
on their komatiks. Struck
deep snow today for about
5 miles and deep cracks
into which our dogs
repeatedly fell. Fortunately
they were only about a
foot wide so they were
easily negotiated.

Looked at Eli's foot
this morning and found
it in bad shape. He will
try to go on for a while
longer but must go
back soon. The Eskimos
say it is like Peary's and
give him no encouragement
whatever but I tell him it
is only superficial.

Sunday.

March 22nd

Saturday, March 21st.

The Vernal Equinox and the best day we have had for many seasons.

1st Clear as a bell, and strong sunlight all day, old Sol doing his best to warm up this frozen country. But his best had but little effect as it has been $47\frac{1}{2}$ below zero.

2nd, we have killed 7 musk oxen and are bringing living Eiger on heart, tongue, liver and certain stabs. Pei-Yah spotted the three black dots on a hill side about 3 miles away just after breakfast. Ah went along with him and Ahlio to get a specimen for the University of Illinois. They found it instead of 3, which gave us a steep talus to a height of 200 feet and took their stand with backs to the cliff. Following the report of the rifles the black bodies could be

seen rolling rapidly
down over the white snow.
Lutz and I latched
up our teams and went
over to help with the work.
We found the boys busily
skinning the 7.

The other Eskimos
went in different directions
but failed to bring back
anything. Springer I
have decided to send back
5 sledges in the morning.

Ek has one foot badly
frozen but his cleanqut
and will go on. He goes
back to Etah with
Kio-tah. Lutz, New-carping-
nah and Arlio go back
to big cache with Qeads
and skins and will
return with oil and
pemmican. Pe-wah-br-
ah, Toah-ah-shin and
I will move on leisurely
toward the Cape Billup
game as we go. Lutz
should be back in
9 days.

Monday. March 23rd

Sunday. March 22nd
12th day

A quiet Sunday and even more beautiful than yesterday - glorious sunshine and not a breath of air.

An lonesome night. The boys have left, 6 for Seal and 4 for Hilz - to bring us off. Only P. and W. and C. are here. Fine faithful fellows who will go the limit I believe. The former has made an Eskimo lamp out of a Yennetian tin, much oil and a piece of cotton cloth; so our light is lit up like a falcon and is so warm that it is dripping.

As I was returning from the sea ice today, that my team far off on the hills where we skinned the mink open yesterday I heard the baying of a pack of wolves. My dogs raised their noses to the sky and sent back the long answering cry of

their ancestors.

Out at the mouth
of the fjord I can see
Big Heaven Island and
am anxious to see the
marsh again toward
Cape Thomas Hubbard where
I can look out see the
Polar sea toward that
land which I am after.

Monday, March 23, 13th day.
We are certainly being favored
with good weather and today
good travelling as well. Have
made a short march as we
were late in starting. We are
just outside the narrowest
part of Bay Fjord. Got our
ice brought out of the bed
of a river. Ice looks all the
brighter it comes in this
sheep skin shirt. The water
brought in a good sized
lump of very good coal
so there is something
warm in this country
in spite of the fact that
it is brought 44 below.

Tuesday March 24th

14th day

Starved again with a glorious day. Had good going in morning but heavy for the last two miles. Went into camp early ~~to try to get to bed~~ at a reasonable hour. Last night it was 11 o'clock when we finished supper. Thought we had through our tea at 7 o'clock but have meat to come.

Two very large white wolves followed us today for a long ways. Will probably make us a call tonight.

$3\frac{1}{2}$ below zero this morning at 9.

Wed. 25th - 15th day
The Lord has been good to us today. Perfect weather, fine sledging, one white wolf and 5 musk-oxen.

The dogs have been jumping all day at

seal holes and following
bear tracks. We could see
where a bear had dragged
a seal along the ice foot
for a long ways. We were
rapidly following this when
about 125 yds from the
ice on a hill side we saw
what we all thought was
a bear but as we jumped
from our sledges with
rifles we concluded it
was a large white wolf.

Pee-nah-to popped
him running at 100 yds
with my Savage light
power the bullet going
completely through his
body & entering one of
the hind quarters and
coming out at fore shoulder.

Am caching him at
this igloo to take back...
at 5 o'clock we
stopped thinking we would
have to feed Jummeg
again. As we looked
around for a suitable
place, Pee-nah-to exclaimed
something in Eskimo and

mounted to top of highest
cliff above us. To our
surprise three musk oxen
were calmly sleeping in
the sun. After building
the igloo the boys took
one dog and went up.

Soon I heard the
reports of their rifles and
saw one big bull come
tumbling over the cliff.

They found two others
so they killed 5 in all.
Plenty of meat again
for dogs and men.

Sunday, March 26th

Eureka Sound
16th day

We are certainly in a
land of plenty. Last night
5 musk oxen and a wolf.
Today one white-fox and
three Arctic hares. Ee-took-ah
slave has his eye on the
other fox which is eating
refuse up where the boys
skinned the musk oxen.

One rabbit came to life

inside of our snow igloo
and baited for the door
but Ge. Foshah had caught
him and threw him back
into our bed. He is now
tied with a string in our
front yard to the hind
quarter of a musk-ox.

Bright sunshine and
warm only 22 below. We
are taking advantage of
this by placing everything
in the sun to dry. Our dogs
have had a good feed and
a day's rest. From the hill
the sound looks as "smooth
as a mill" so we should
cover a good distance tomorrow.

Friday, March 27th

17th day

a perfect day and perfect
going enabling us to cover
at least 25 miles. The
whole sound has been
swept so by a strong northerly
wind that the smooth surface
of the new ice is covered
with an inch layer of hard

snow.

Pee-wah too old rat
tail dogs can smell a seal
hole a mile away and
have kept us on the
yump all day. About
5 miles below here while
resting our dogs we catch
11 rabbits - giving 3 to each
team and saving two
for supper and breakfast.

It looked for a while
as though we might be
obliged to sleep on our
sledges owing to lack of
building snow and frost
very but a nice little berg
was waiting for us with
snow banked all around
it

Saturday, March 28th

18th day

50° No. Lat.

Have covered a whole
degree in two days. Perfect
sledding all day long and
just as far ahead as we
can see. Some one is
praying for us.

Another large white wolf
is added to our game list
today. We're following the
tracks of a large polar bear
when he jumped out of
the ice foot. We all thought
it was a man-wolf. It
is a female and larger
than our first.

Polar bear tracks are
every where. It is strange
we have not seen one
yet. A blue fox crossed
in front of us today
and all of three sledges
gave chase. When he took
the blue cut one of his
legs loose that fox went
across the pond like a
shot out of a gun.

Sunday March 29th

19th day

It began as another perfect
day but ends with strong
wind and drifting snow.
We are lost without a
doubt among some low
islands. I have decided to

rest dogs tomorrow and
hunt must open if
weather permits — there are
signs of them here also
many rabbits — will find
out where we are
when it clears up.

I have walk 25 or
30 miles again today.
Am not feeding dogs
but will wait to see what
tomorrow brings us.

In-uglu is all in
and needs rest and food.
Others are going well.

Hot sun today so that
face was sun burning on
one side and freezing
on the other.

Thermometer tonight
is only 22 below.

Both boys saw a band
of 8 wolves today near
our last igloo this side
of Blamundden.

Deenah-to killed
3 ptarmigan today which
we had for supper.

Monday, March 30th.

20th day

Blowing and drifting today holding us in camp until about 2 o'clock when my two Eskimos got away for mush-oven. Ee-tooh-ah-shoe thinks he can see a narrow passage out of this end of the ice to the westward. Will probably tell me more about it when he returns.

It is 37° here on the bed platform so must be rather warm outside.

Ee-tooh-ah-shoe says he and Dr. Cook killed mush-oven on this island and thinks they went through this very pass.

Tuesday, March 31st

21st Day

3 A. M.

The boys are back and yell through the peephole in answer to my question "How many?"
"Vah-mes-you-och-eue!"

which means, "a great many"

Ee-looh-ah-shoe counting on his fingers informs me they have killed 35. They bring me the four quarters of one for my dogs and one at for ourselves tonight.

Today we move camp to where they are which is only a short distance.

Tonight I witnessed a most unusual sight - a dog refusing a choice sealion and an Eskimo with a siph throw his lanife into the corner of the igloo and me at back into the fan.

We are full & hearts - Tongues and livers do not tempt us. This killing puts us on easy street. There are many more open in sight so I believe it will pay to stop here, rest and fatten our dogs.

It looks tonight as if we might succeed.

9. P. m.

I have moved camp to slaughter ground. This is rightly called as it seems quite certain that we can never use half what the boys killed because they will be frozen hard before we can ever skin them.

It is a shame that such good meat, such magnificent heads and skins should be left to rot.

A few minutes ride from our igloo this afternoon we were surprised to see 12 large white walrus leaping toward us less than 100 yds away. The dogs wheeled toward them starting them off in the opposite direction. Before we could get our rifles out they were beyond range.

Tonight they are here near the igloo. The boys are out trying to get a shot at them.

Wednesday April 1st.

22nd Day

Day of rest for dogs and man. Ke. took a. s. has is complaining of pain in his leg which he hurt some time ago, also swollen glands under the jaw. Hope he can start about tomorrow.

The big herd of musk-oxen are still on sight across the bay. About 20 I should judge. Ours are frozen so hard up on the hill that we cannot get a knife into them at all. But we are clearing 20 quarters for the other division which I trust will be plenty.

The 12 wolves and a white-fox are lurking in the vicinity awaiting our departure.

Took a meridian alt. of α today - $14^{\circ} 16'$ sun bearing 45° This worked up gives me a latitude of $79^{\circ} 57' 8.6$ which is not high

enough according to Sverdrup's
map which gives $80^{\circ} 15'$.

Error probably due to fact
of my taking opposite side
of pivot for horizon which
would give me a larger
angle than I should have.

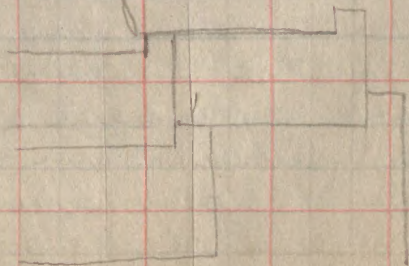
Thursday April 2nd

23rd Day

These are very long days waiting
for Green to come up with the oil.

Ee-took-ah-shoo is not well
but may be able to start along
in the morning.

This is the best built and
largest igloo which we have
had. Is perfect in shape made
of so beautifully cut blocks and
also of fancy construction one
block dovetailing into the
other as diagram.



Our bed is thick and soft-
covered deep with new musk
ox skins. Our floor is covered
with another and we even
have a musk ox door.

Last night Pee-wah-to
went up to the battle field
and concealed himself
under a skin to watch
for walrus and foxes

3 P. M.	22 -
4 P. M.	22 -
5 P. M.	24 -
6 P. M.	26 -
7 P. M.	26 -

Friday, April 3rd
24th day

Very hazy this morning
and blowing so we spend
another day in camp at
Scheis Island making our
4th here. We have two Eskimo
lamps going drying out
hamibs for the Innuit - E -
sews a new seal skin palm
on my bear skin mitten.

Temperatures

3 P. M.	20 -
4 P. M.	21 -

5 P.M. 22 -

6 P.M. 24 -

7 P.M. 25 -

8 P.M. 25 -

9 P.M. 26 -

Surprised on going up to feed our dogs this P.M. to find interior of mush-oven not frozen. They were killed 5 days ago. This testifies as to the warmth of the thick hides. But the meat was tainted within 24 hours.

Saturday April 4th
Heavy going today for most of the way. But we have made at least 20 miles and are tonight in camp at Ivil-berg. Near our igloo the boys found 2 cans of pemmican and 2 cans of condensed milk which must have been left by Sverdrup in 1902. They are both in good condition although the pemmican tastes a little stale. It is exactly like that we had on Peary Expedition and must have been put up

by Armour & Co.

We have nothing for the dogs tonight but they seem to be contented. Are thoroughly rested and came along well.

Camp 9 P.M. 24-

Sun. " 7 P.M. 16-

Sunday, April 5th
26th day

A beautiful end to the day but a miserable beginning. Broke camp this morning in strong wind and snowing. Came across the bay not able to see a thing. Found myself up on the land before I knew it. Gradually it cleared up so that we can now look back all the way to Knutherg, which bears 125° west of Magnetic north. With a variation of 135 westerly this would be about East by South true.

We are feeding pemmican again tonight. Making 3

cave which we have used
since coming down from
the glacier.

E - Has gone back among
the hills to look for musk-
oxen. If we can only find
game here we shall be all
right.

Camp 86 P.M. 22 -
9 P.M. 31 -

Uran 8 A.M. - 16

Monday, April 6th

27th day

A happy day for Peary 5 yrs
ago for on this day he reached
the Pole. It has been a miserable
day for us only brightened a
little bit by the arrival here
at the north northern part
of Axel Heiberg Land where
there are four records to be
collected, two of Peary's and
two of Sverdrup's. It has
been blowing, snowing and
drifting all day compelling
us to grope our way
from point to point.
about an hour before

Camping time I, in the
lead heard a strange
noise behind me. Looking
back I found Pee-sh-wah-h
trying to yell ~~for us to~~
~~stop~~ to us without making
a noise. Following his wildly
gesticulating arm to my
surprise there were ~~four~~
three caribou within a
short distance. We quieted
the dogs but just as they
were about to lie down
C - dropped a mad of paper.
As it rolled rapidly along the
surface of the ice driven by
the wind it caught the
eyes of my team and away
they went in pursuit followed
by the other two teams. What
a mix up and what yelling
on the part of the three
drivers! Away went the
caribou up the valley
out of sight followed by
both Eskimoes running
with their rifles. E's team
started after him and I
after it. My team and

P's team immediately jumped
on P's komatik to eat up
a can of Yummean and each
other. Then back and
jumped on both teams
with my snow water.

P came running back and
finally he got things
straightened out and
quelled down.

He came on to build
the igloo which was done
under difficulties and a
good deal of discomfort.

In about two hours
E came galloping in with
2 caribou on his sledge
so tonight we are living
high again and April
6th will be remembered.

Exp. 9-30	6 -
10	6 -
11	.

Tuesday, April 7th, 1914.

28th day

Very misty so will wait a while for it to clear up. Must be very near the end of the cape.

Had raw, frozen caribou brains for breakfast and found it delicious. It has the consistency of creamy ice cream. With a little flavoring and a little coloring it might taste like oil. I find the skull picked clean this morning, even the eye balls are gone. Very little wasted when there is an Eskimo on the job.

Supp at 11 A.M. 3-

Boys are back at 1 o'clock reporting 3 caribou killed and one wounded. Will have tea and go up after the meat and perhaps get other caribou. E - again the lucky one.

Back at 5 with 3

bringing one in alive lashed to sledge. Took photographs after which E - stabbed it in the back of the head with the sharp end of a file. It is a young female about one

year old, the Eskimos say.

Am marking female skins with two slits on edge of skin of head, male with one slit.

Following the report of his 22 cal Re-ah-wah-to has just thrown in the largest ptarmigan I have ever seen. It is pure white excepting 14 black tail feathers tipped with white, black lores and orange above the eyes.

8 P.M. 6-

Wed 8 A.M. 20-

Wednesday, April 8th

29th day

It is not Friday and not the 13th of anything but we certainly got it today - everything wrong and the very devil in the dogs.

This is one of the days when I have thought of my home in Greenport and the comfort of my sisters big sitting room.

It was blowing a bit from the north when we left this morning but I decided not strong enough to give us much discomfort at 20 below zero although it was right in our face.

My traces were in an awful mess, a frozen tangle of blood and hard windrow cord. The other two men got away but only after E-dogs had their usual morning rush and raid upon our igloo. I fearing I would freeze my feet sat down on the ice with back to the wind and proceeded to patiently pick out one trace after the other with freezing fingers.

In about an hour I had everything clear when away went my dogs for the remnants of that caribou.

Finally I got straightened out again and started.

It was drifting so badly then that it was impossible

to see at all. It was yell,
and lush and yell. I soon
lost the trail and found
my sledge repeatedly in bare
ground where it took about
all I had in me to move
it.

At last I saw the two
Squamites with dogs partly
buried by the drifting snow
but no Eskimos. As I came
down over the bank there
were four legs sticking out of
two holes. The men were
burroring, making a dug
out. I crawled to help
them and soon we had a
candy about 10 ft. long
and 4 ft. wide.

We decided to have tea
and put in our sleeping bags.
I drove my team up to
the door. One dog ran in
and three jumped on top.
The three on top came in
on E. took a look through
the roof, demolishing the
whole thing which we had
been so fatigued building

for two hours! Nothing to
do but swear then again,
and go at it again.

This time we built two,
one dug out and one half
igloo. Again I drove my
dogs up to the door hoping
they would go in so that
E - could get a crack at
them when they forced their
noses in. They did all
right, every one bolting
through the small door, but
he did it! He was it there!!

I grabbed a club and piled
in behind them and of all
the yelling before I got them
out.

We are in now and have
had our supper and the day
is over thank God! But E's
whole team are loose and
have just rushed over the
top. They may be down on
us yet.

5 P.M. 20 below

We have a talk-suit on
our igloo tonight - some
style!

Thursday, April 9th

30th day

A day in camp. Sleep, turn over and sleep. We all shivered all night-long. I think it was because our clothes were driven so full of snow yesterday. Tonight we are dry and should be more comfortable.

Pee-ah-wah-to has just brought in the largest hare I have ever seen and also reports tracks of musk-oxen. So we are still in the land of plenty. E - has gone back and I am sure, will come home with something.

Talk with P as to which the Eskimos preferred, winter or summer.

Friday, April 10th

31st day

Again we get it hard. The worst day we have had - snowing, blowing, drifting. We are in a hole in the snow tonight at the base of a high cliff. Do not know where we are yet as we

Have seen nothing all day,
Had fennel again to-
night.

Sunday, April 12th.
33rd day

Thank God! The boys are
here, arriving in a furious
driving wind storm with
drifting snow about mid-
night! They bring everything
I want — fennel 44, red
blue 21, milk 21, oil 22,
beaver 6 2 1/2 lbs. They have
done grand, good work,
with dying dogs, Arklio
dying 3, New carping-nah
5, and Green 2. The two
Archie's boys came in with
one sledge, leaving the
other komatiks about 4
miles down the coast which
they will go after tomorrow
or when the weather clears.

They have walked nearly
every step of the way and
are pretty tired.

We enlarged our dug
out so we are all in
together. It is still

blowing and drifting but
should clear up soon.

Monday, April 13th
34th day

We awoke this morning to a
perfect-day bright sunshine,
not-a-breath of wind. Green
and I planned at-once for
the tops of the Cape to bring
back Peard's record and to
look for Crocker Land while
all the boys were to go hunting.

Arlio was not gone one
hour when we met him
running back to tell us he
had killed four caribou.

We went up, took pictures
of them and went on and
continued to go on most of
the day over the tops of hills
and down into valleys but
did not see any thing promising
Cape Thomas (Vilhjalm). Finally
turned back deciding that the
last high hill on the
horizon was it. Tomorrow
we shall move camp to
its base. For first 10 miles

sea ice looks good and
should make good time.
One more dog died last
night making 11 in all.
New-car-fing-wah 5, Ahlio
4 and Green 2.

Tuesday April 14th

35th day

We are at last down to bed
rock. The boys have left us
for home leaving the Crocker
Land Expedition to do its
work with only four men -
Pe-mah-to, Ee-looh-ah-shue,
Green and myself. We have
everything that we want -
109 cans of dog feed
31 cans of man, 29 of milk,
110 lbs biscuit, 24 gal oil.
This is plenty for 25
days of work on the polar
sea and for our two side
trips to the south-west and
to Cape Colgate. A little
more time would be
acceptable a little earlier
in the year as we must

expect open water and to
be held up for a few days
at least.

We arrived here with
1106 lbs of gunnison and
a total weight of 1400 lbs.
Our back trail is well
covered with oil, fat, tallow,
biscuit, dog gunnison and
mush - or meat so we should
feel that we have accomplished
something at least.

Wednesday, April 15th
10 - 1st - 36th day
all kinds of a day, wind,
weather, and going being
variable, the former from
flat calm to violent gusts -
bringing us to a halt, the
latter from smooth slippery
ice, sometimes going side-
ways to hard, hillocks.

Travelled from 10-15 to
6-45 along the cape. The
course N 95 East was so
nearly parallel with coast
that I decided to camp
on land once more.

Green's dogs are very weak yet and get far behind. He came in with one lashed to top of ledge - the "cannabel". He crawled up among the rocks and probably died. mine are very poor which causes me to worry a great deal about all. It is again blowing and drifting. We have only had one good day since we struck this coast.

Thursday, April 16th

2nd - 37th day

17 -

Up against it - hard, rough ice all around us and as far as we can see.

Have made about 10 miles at least from shore. Dogs are weak and tired so double feed tonight - hoping to keep them going until we are through this rough ice.

Friday April 17th

3rd - 3rd day

After some hard work
we got through the rough
ice all right and found
good hard going. We then
wondered what the
Arctic devil had in store
for us ahead. In a few
hours we knew - a nice
big lead of open water $1/4$
mile wide and extending
in both directions as far
as we could see. Nothing
to do but camp which we
did. Tried to take a
sounding. Let out nearly
2000 fathoms of piano wire
with heavy hook for a
weight. Decided there must
be a strong current running
under the ice so are now
pulling it back. I have already
pulled for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Dogs
are picking up a little
I think and should be
stronger after this rest.

Saturday, April 18th.

4th - 39th day

Lead froze during the night enabling us to cross all right this morning. Two of my dogs broke through giving me warning to stop the komatik in time. Came out on a long hard stretch which we covered rapidly. Began to think that the devil had forgotten us when we bumped right up against him in the shape of another lead stretching around the world.

I could plainly see that the Eskimos were a bit discouraged. so I walked to the southard and found where it was crushing together at a point about as wide as a sledge. Getting over this we got into the roughest ice and hardest work we have had. Came through covered with sweat onto another good piece of ice. Came along well up to this point where we are in camp facing another

lead which is only 50 yds wide. It is freezing over and should be all right - in the morning. Have covered about 12 miles today making a total of 25 miles from land.

Sunday, April 19th
5th - 40th day

Crossed over on the thin ice this morning at 10-30. Lead widened during night but froze over above the igloo. at 12-30 encountered another lead. at 2-45 another, at 3-30 and at 4. Ice buckled under us at all. at last lead ice came together and arose beneath our feet with so loud a noise that I could scarcely hear the shouts of the Eskimoes. Felled for help to Perry. As he came along our crawling was completely crumpled up so crawled in another place. Put two dogs down in fissure crack but Eskimoes felled them out. 18 below.
40 miles from land.

Monday, April 20th.

6th - 41st - day

Nine leads served up to us today but we can forgive the evil spirit - for we have had good hard going and a pleasant day enabling us to cover 16 miles making a total of 56 from land.

Two dogs gave out - both from Tee-ah-wah-to's team. They all seem weak and very tired. Fed double ration tonight - hoping to keep them going for 5 days more at 15 per day which will give us a total of 120, the distance estimated by Mary of Crocker Land from shore. There is no more riding; we have walked all day trying to help the dogs. One abandoned by Tee-ah-wah-to came in tonight. Am planning to turn back in 6 days if I can get good sight - and do not see land.

Tuesday, April 21st.

7th - 42nd day

Camp 29 -

A perfect day. Beautiful weather and excellent going. Have marched 8 hours today from 7-30 - 3-30 covering at least 18 miles making a total of 74 from land. Clear tonight but nothing in sight yet.

Dogs have diarrhea from salt in pemmican. Am double feeding again hoping to keep them up to 15 a day. Four days more and we are through.

Re-ah-nah-to has 7 left but led all the way today.

Wednesday, April 22nd

8th - 43rd day

Camp at 8 A.M. 31 -

" " 4 P.M. 28 -

march 5 1/2 hrs Dist - 12 miles

Another good day. No wind, clear as a bell. Good going. By dead reckoning we are 86 miles from land. Variation at noon 156 Westley.

Dogs doing well. Thought we

saw land this morning but
think now it was mirage
of ice. Nothing in sight.

Thursday, April 2nd

9th - 44th day

Temp. 32 - 8 A.M.

" 26 - 2 P.M.

A great feeling of relief tonight.
My dread of 5 years is off.
We are here where Crocker
Land is supposed to be 120
miles from land according to
sights at noon and yesterday
morning although my dead
reckoning places us 106 miles
from Cape Thomas Hubbard.

Have made our best march
today over hard going 20 miles
in 7 hrs and 40 minutes.

From here on it looks very
rough but will go on with
only 2 cans pemmican one
more march tomorrow.

Dogs are tired and weak.
E - lost one today.

Obs. 2 alt. $\odot$ $40^{\circ} 3' 30''$

2.c + $\frac{1}{2140^{\circ} 4' 30''}$

P & R at -30 $\frac{20^{\circ} 2' 15''}{19^{\circ} 59' 21''}$

S. D. + $\frac{15}{55.95}$

$\frac{19^{\circ} 74' 76.95}{20^{\circ} 15' 16.95}$

2 $\frac{69 44}{40.05}$

D $\frac{12 26}{21.2}$

$\frac{81 70}{61.25}$

Lat: $82^{\circ} 11' 1.25$

Dec. $\frac{12^{\circ} 20' 29.6}{\frac{12^{\circ} 20' 29.6}{12 25 81 2}}$

H. D. 50.23

Long $\frac{7}{60 135 1.6 1}$

$5' 5.1.6$

Dec. $12^{\circ} 20' 29.6$

$\frac{12 25 81 2}{12 25 81 2}$

Corr. Dec. $12^{\circ} 26' 21.2$

Var. 178 Verlety

Friday, April 24th

10th - 45th day

Another perfect day. Deep blue sky, not a cloud nor a trace of vapor. It is about -30 below. With light sledges we ran on this morning for about 3 miles through very rough ice; in fact the worst sledging I have ever seen. Have returned to No 8 tonight and will leave for home in the morning. Could get no bottom at 100 fathoms. Have sights for longitude and latitude. Variation 147 westerly. Can see for at least 75 miles - not a thing in sight - but - pressure ridges.

Saturday, April 25th

11th - 46th day

A hard day. Wind and drifting snow. Lost our back trail very soon after leaving No 8 igloo. Men went up and down lead but failed to find it. Found we must or lose our big cache at No 6.

E - found it. A long walk

to no. 8 at least 20 miles.

Fritz lost one dog. Dropped
in harness. Resume today at
lead. Blowing hard tonight.
All tired - men and dogs.
Feed one case.

Sunday, April 26

12th - 47th day

Up at 3-15 this morning for
an early start and a double
march. Had a perfect day
with bright suns here warming
our faces and inflaming our
eyes so that I have a touch
of snow blindness. Marched
from No 4 to No 5 covering at
least 35 miles. Stopped at
No 6 for a mug up and to
feed the dogs.

Monday, April 27th

13th - 48th day

From 5 to 3 today. Having
supper at 9. Bright sunshine.
No wind. Leads frozen. Should
make land tomorrow. Dogs
going well. Double feed.
Mirage today of appearance
of land in north and west.

Tuesday, April 28

14th - 49th day

On summit-Cape Thomas
Hubbard.

With strong pair glasses we
can see what bears a strong
resemblance to land from
south west line through to
N. N. East. This is at 6-15-
and under most favorable
conditions. This is a mirage
and undoubtedly received
Peary.

Came to land today from
No 3 cutting direct for Cape
Thomas Hubbard. Had supper
and started at once for top
of Cape to take advantage of
good weather. A hard climb
breaking through the crust
at nearly every step. At
last we reached summit 1600
feet altitude. Here we found a
very large cairn almost
completely ~~hard~~ covered
with snow. Found record and
piece of American flag in
cocoat box left by Peary on
June 28th, 1906.

Record was unique and very
brief "Peary"

June 28th, 1906 "

Left copy also my own
record

Cape Thomas Hubbard

April 28th, 1914

Arrived here today from point
on Polar Sea 125 miles north
west base from here. Leave
tomorrow for Cape Cuyler-
thorn for Etah, Greenland.

S.B. Mac Millan
Fitz-Hugh Green

Percher Land Expedition.

We can see Peary's other
cabin on land far there and
will visit it this morning

Wednesday, April 29th

50th day

Again we get it. Old Torngak, the Arctic devil did not see us come in yesterday from out-to sea but layed for us today. It began to blow a bit as we were eating breakfast. Was afraid it would so was up at 3-30. Instructed Green to examine Peary's cairn on point and put in a record and got away at once walking ahead of my dogs.

Gradually the wind increased in force until finally it was a fight to get the dogs to face the blinding drift.

At last we found our last land igloo and crawled in. It had drifted nearly full but a few minutes work made it habitable. Our big clothes bag was stuffed into the door way, the lamp lighted, the tea and pemmican boiled and here we are warm and comfortable listening to the rush of wind and drifting snow sweeping over us.

Thursday, April 30th

51st day

Snowed under today. Blowing hard and drifting so that it is "i-o-dwark-ta-swee-yeer" to travel. The most uncomfortable night that we have had. Our furs were driven full of snow that it was cold sleeping. Our stomachs were so full of pemmican that we twisted and turned all night. The roof of our igloo has fallen so low that we can hardly sit upright on the bed platform. Hope she will hold up one day more. Am wondering where Green and Pee-ah-nah-to are and if they too are wounded in. Our dogs are having a deserved rest but the four fellows have not been fed for two days.

8 P.M.

It is clearing up a bit so will have tea and start along although it is still blowing hard.

Friday May 1st-

52nd day

Pretty rough coming down, blowing and drifting. A big white wolf came within 30 yards of our sledges about 3 miles from here. My King dog snarled his trace and took after him. Overtook him, looked him over put his tail between his legs and came slowly back wearing a shame faced expression. The wolf followed us into camp but would not come within rifle shot. Had a mug up at 4 A.M. following which I went hunting killing a caribou getting back at 12. We find everything all right - in dog out but damp and cold. Had cramps last night due to moisture in sleeping bag.

Had a big feed of heart, liver, kidneys, and tenderloin, and turned in so full that we could hardly breathe.

Still blowing from the southward and drifting.

Saturday May 2nd
53rd day

Slow to get up this morning but finally shook ourselves at about 9 and had tea.

Neither of us craved or mentioned meat. I have been busy all day drying out sheep skin stockings and kamiks with three stoves going, warming up this ice box of ours in good shape.

E. is repairing his komatik with hatchet, saw knife and bow drill. I

still blowing but can make out indistinctly the opposite shore and Cape Colgate.

Boys may be in tonight from western shore where Green is searching for a record left by Sverdrup in 1901.

11-45

E. is back from hunting and reports 3 more caribou killed has been gone 4 hours. This is certainly luck and good pluck as well.

Sunday, May 3rd

54th day

Wind has whipped around and is blowing from the N.W. "ō-hōm-ee-shoh". Will be glad to leave this cave. Believe that it blows here all the time. From the appearance of the ice and snow there is every indication of it.

E. has started after the caribou with both our teams.

Now 11-20 A.M.

Back in about 2 hours. My dogs get loose and eat up most of the meat but not before we have a good big feed.

Monday, May 4th

55th day

A sad day for us all. It was so beautiful that I expected Hilz and Pee-ah-nah to about noon. If they did not come I had decided to go back and hunt for them. About 11 o'clock the sledge came in sight around the point above the dug out. As the

other did not appear I began to fear at once that something had happened to Green. To our great surprise Green appeared driving Pee-ah-wah's sledge. He was pale and looked very much worn and tired. His first words were "Mac, this is what is left of your southern division". I said "Good God Green is Pee-ah-wah's dead?" He then went on to tell me the story how they were caught in an awful blizzard 15 miles from the coast. They made a dug out and crawled in. It was soon covered to a depth of 15 feet, komatiks, dogs, every thing was buried. Pee-ah-wah refused to proceed south when it partly cleared and said he was going home. Green's dogs were never seen again. They were left under the snow as well as the sledge.

They started back with one
ledge. Green's feet were
freezing so he could not
ride. The dogs were going
so fast he could not keep
up with them. Twice P-
tried to get away from him
which would mean his
death. He seized rifle from
the ledge and ordered P-
to follow him. Looking back
he saw he was not doing
so but had turned to one
side. He fired over his head
first to warn him. He did
not stop so Green shot him
twice once in the body and
once in the head & flitting
it open with a 22 H. P. Savage.

He carried body to igloo at
base Thomas Hubbard and left
it. It is there now lying on
ground outside the door.

We packed up at once
as soon as we had fed him
and started for home. We
are now at the "Look-hoo-
Igloo" about 12 miles down

the coast. Found here a Peary
sledge left by our supporting
party. Evidently their dogs were
weak and they have decided
to join teams. Hope they will
get home all right.

Tuesday, May 5th

56th day

A good day but crazy. Proceeded
south about 10 miles when
E. saw 4 caribou about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile
from the shore. Stopped dogs
and waited for him to go up
and kill them. Two of them
were pregnant. Horns were
about 1 foot in length. Tonight
we have had our usual big
feed, hearts, tongues, livers,
kidneys, and tenderloins. We
each fed a whole caribou
and ~~and~~ third to our team.
Three brains are freezing
for morning which we will
eat raw.

Wednesday, May 6th

57th day

A long run straight across the bay for Kvitberg, at least 35 miles. We have had a strong wind at our back all day with drifting snow. E-rigged a sail on his sledge and led us all the way.

Found igloo here demolished so were compelled to build a new one. Blowing hard tonight.

58th day Thursday May 7th.

Blowing hard and drifting but with us so we made fast progress down here to our old camp on Schei's Island.

Found plenty of meat here still. Arlio has left one deer skin and taken one of the three fox skins.

Friday May 8th

59th day

Started from Kertberg with a gale of wind at our back. E - set a sail on his sledge. When he struck smooth ice he lost control of his sledge and was as funny as a goat. We travelled for 11 hours at easily

Friday May 8th

59th day

Glad to put Scheis Island behind us. Found the ice for a long ways from land covered with sand showing strength of wind. For 11 hours we hung to it making at least 33 miles to our igloo at Blamander. Struck one mile below it and was obliged to go back facing a strong wind. Here we found the igloo down and built a new one. As we came past Schraelingødden a wolf ran out to meet us. Both teams took after it giving us an exciting chase along the shore for about a mile.

One of Green's team dropped
today but came in during
the evening.

Saturday, May 9th
10th day.

A long fast run with a
gale of wind and drift so
thick that we have not
seen each other all day.

Stopped my team when I
thought distance was covered
and went up on hill to try
and see E-Whah-ab-choo
behind me and Green in
front of me and also our
old igloo. Saw E - coming
and igloo a little ways
ahead and a black spot on
ice which looked like a
Komatik side to wind with
dogs huddled under sea.

This later proved to be
two sleeping waiting for
us. Found our igloo partly
demolished but habitable.

Sunday, May 10th

61st day

Nine hours of fast-travelling with only two stops, covering at least 35 miles. It has been ~~the~~ our warmest day; the sun is getting in its work melting the snow and putting the surface of the ice up at 1 o'clock this morning getting started at three. We find our mush of skins destroyed and igloo filled with snow so today we are sleeping on our sledges.

Killed one rabbit coming down which we are boiling up for supper — at mid-day. Will travel tonight.

Monday, May 11th

62nd day

The best and the worst going came today. Smooth ice and the dogs on the run at 4 A.M. At 10 a heavy crust and barely moving. Reached our igloo about 11-20 to find it down as usual. Sleeping today behind a snow shelter. Brindle gave birth to a pup today on the march. Turned

right around and eat it up before the other dogs could get it. In about half an hour dropped another which I watched up but lost it later off the ledge. Now I have her? Killed behind my nose where she is caving for the 3rd arrival and expecting others at any moment.

Saw our first seal on the ice here today. Caught before it but lost it.

Tuesday May 12th
63rd day

The old Arctic Devil. Torngak, was not kind to us today at all excepting at the very start. It had been blowing hard all night and drifting and even continued while we were having breakfast but when we were through it had ceased completely.

Brindle did her best to keep her paws warm, folding her legs around it and covering it.

with her chin, but when she found it getting cold she slowly walked out of her shelter toward the team hitched some distance away. I called her back, tied her, and buried the dead. This morning there were two others stiff with cold by her side. She had evidently paid no attention to them at all.

On the march she dropped another which I saw away back in the snow. Yelled to Hilz to stop his team and ran back to get it. Could not keep it warm on the sledge so put it in on my breast. Twice I lost it out in the snow. It kept crawling around and around my body and went out through the back of my union suit. Finally I got out my sewing kit and sewed up all holes. I thought then it would smother as I was working hard and sweating.

We covered two marches walking for $12\frac{3}{4}$ hours nearly every step of the ways in snow shoes. As we approached our old camp at head of Bay Fiord we saw a white-wolf, two seals and a

flamingo. This last E - shot
with a 22. Scattered all about
the ground and down on the
ice flat were the remains of
our musk-ox skins - the work
of wolves.

We had had no biscuit
for two days so I ripped the
top from a box while E -
grabbed the hind leg of a musk-
ox. The smell and taste of
that fresh box will go with me
for a long while. When Ely.
arrived one hour later he was
almost too tired to eat. With
no snow shoes he had been
plodding along all day breaking
through at every step.

2 gave Brindle. her pup
and ceased to be an incubator.
as he gave it no attention whatever
so E killed it. We find here
only half a can of milk so we
shall have no tea for two days.
until we reach the top of glacier.

Wednesday, May 13th

64th day

It seems like Sunday today as it is a day of rest for us to strengthen the dogs for the hard climb tomorrow up the glacier.

Gave them a feed of mush - or last night and will feed one can blue tonight.

Light snow fall today and yesterday. It looks as if winter had just begun here as there is even so much more snow than when we were here before.

There is a wolf just west of range watching us. We may get a shot at him later.

We are leaving here at 8 tonight - as we have not enough food for our dogs or ourselves if we stay until tomorrow.

Thursday, May 14th

65th day

5:30 A. M.

Just finished a 9 hour march walking all the way on snow shoes through heavy going over the hills to what appears to be the bed of an old lake.

Lean perhaps make our "Lake
Camp" tomorrow passing camp
on top of glacier.

Snowing again today and
very cloudy so that it is
impossible to see for any
distance but what I could see
through the falling snow and
clouds was magnificent —
towering mountain peaks
every where.

Friday, May 15th

66th day

8 A. M.

From lake to lake today - 11 1/2
hours. Lost one snow shoe and
was obliged to go back a mile
or so and get it. Fitz and E-
went on and made tea at
top of glacier. Arrived at lake
here at 5-30 after an exciting
run down the glacier, Fitz
so overhanging his hornath and
breaking it. Both igloos are down.
It has been snowing all night
but has now cleared up
giving us a chance to make
our beds and dry our things.

There is a wolf up on the trail watching us. Has evidently followed us over from other side.

Fed our dogs $2\frac{1}{4}$ lbs apiece this morning. One of Filz's is too great a hurry to swallow his portion choked to death. Filz-ran for his knife and slit open his wind-pipe an operation called tracheotomy, but he only took one breath. We then tried the resuscitation act but that failed as well. He is now lying dead among his team. This leaves only 6 out of 9 which Pee-ah-wah-to started with from home, one giving out on the polar sea, one in Eureka Canal, and this one choking today.

E - has lost two, killing one on the sea ice, and one perishing under the snow with Filz's team.

Filz - lost all 9, 5 giving out and 4 dying under the snow below the cape.

By aneroid today the summit of glacier is 4700 feet high.

Saturday, May 16th

67th day

9-30 A.M.

Right at it today for 13 hours coming from lake between the glaciers to entrance of Beitstad-Fiord. In coming down over face of glacier we made a drag for the three sledges out of a pemmican bag loaded with 425 lb. tins of biscuit and 14 cans of milk. Even then it was so steep that we were afraid they would get away from us so we turned all three sledges on their sides. We succeeded in lowering everything down safely. Found here 100 lbs. biscuit, 5 red, 1 blue, and 14 milk. Started at once down the fiord. E - killed one seal and crept up on 2 more but failed to get them. Temp 19 in shade and 46 in sun.

Sunday May 17th

68th day

8 A.M.

Found hard going this morning coming down Hayes Sound. Was obliged to wear snow shoes all the way.

Moved the cache here removed to the main land, all excepting 2 gal oil, 2 broken tins biscuit, 3 blms. and 2 cans milk. Sils. has gone over after our personal things and dog food for home trip.

Monday May 18th

69th day

12 noon

Heavy going all day due to recent fall of snow. On snow shoes all the time. Stopped in middle of Alexandra Fiord and made tea at 4 this morning. One seal on the ice coming down. Through the cloud of vapor we can see the Greenland shore.

Tuesday May 19th

To the day

Noon

A long, hard pull for the dogs today along the ice foot to Rice Strait. It has been overcast and blowing hard all day. As we rounded Cape Ruthven we got it hard, so thick and blinding at times that we were obliged to stop.

We find no food and no note here at foot of cross where we understood Ah was to leave them.

Fortunately we brought our two tents along so today we are comfortable while it is blowing and drifting outside.

Wednesday May 20th

71st day

7-30 A.M.

Left Rice Strait at 11 last night. Went up on the hill and took picture of cross erected to Dr. Sundsen. Wind ceased entirely so that we had a good run down. Disappointed at not finding food under

the cross we knew that we had
two cans beans at Ig-loo-ueah-me.

To our surprise on arriving
here we found no beans but
a fine cache of peaches, pears,
cranberry jam, marmalade, bask,
sausage, milk, sweet chocolate
and a note giving us the news.

~~With~~ And in addition to
all this a big feed of walrus
meat for our dogs! We thought
our cup of joy was now full.
As we were finishing the last
of our astonishment we came
two dog teams - Ah-bloo-yah
and Ah-food-ah-shah-o on
their way to find and help us
back home. So here we are
full to the mouth ready to
start back.

Thursday, May 21st-

72nd day

3 P.M.

Left Payer Harbor, Cape Sabine,
at mid night with our
relief party consisting of
Ah-bloo-yah and Ah-food-ah-
shah-o for Etah. Worked

through the rough ice north of
Cape for about one hour
to edge of open water.

Followed this north then
east of fairly good
going. Reached off-shore
shore ice about 6 hours.

Here we found a light
soft snow recently fallen
of 2 inches to one foot
in thickness. Due to
condition of ice inside
of Littleton Island we
were obliged to come
over land. This was
rather hard on loaded
teams but easy for us.

At top of hill we met
Jat going north with
Paul & family on a real
hunting trip. He gave us
all the news. At the
house we found a crowd
from North Star Bay with
letters from Ek and Paul
and a request for more
food. As-ford-ah-shah-
went out with news

of Pee-ah-nah-to's death.
When we arrived the
village was deep in
grief so our home-coming
was but a joyful meet-
ing. One baby has been
born since we left
and two more are
expected.

News
Jat killed a wolf near
our front door.

Ufferson has lost his
ship. Expedition going
north in two whalers.

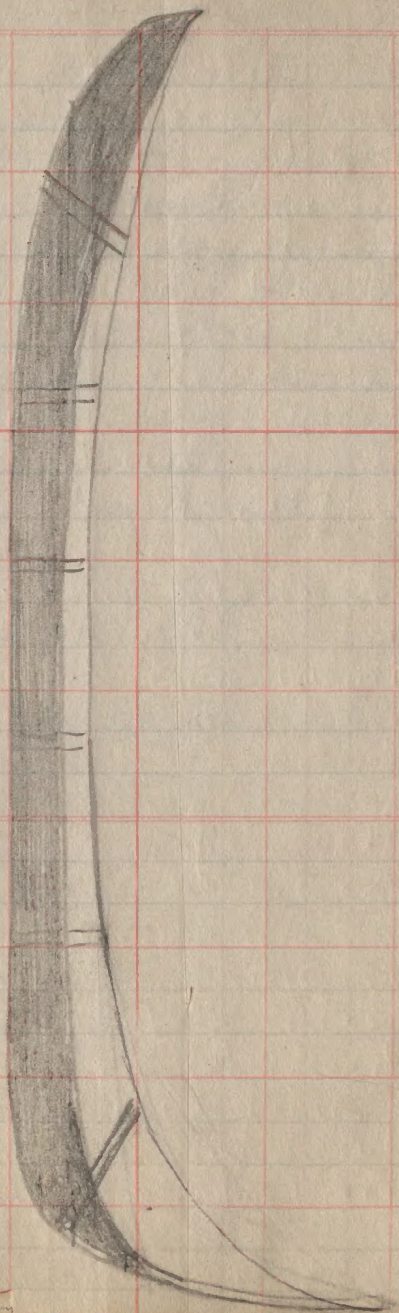
Rasmussen has gone to
Denmark to arrange
for obtaining meteorite-
Kool-ah-tug-nah's little
girl was killed by ledge
slipping into her.

Two men hunting near
North Star Bay were
carried off on ice and have
not been heard from —
Prod-ah-loverah, brother
to Pee-ah-nah-to, and
Jacob-choonah.
O ah-pod-ah-chah-oo.

paralyzed from waist
down has died.

Got has built an ice boat
which goes like H—
Jimmie has killed a
square flapper. Co-dee
has killed a small seal.

Runners 1/2 in wide flat



Cape Thomas Hubbard

April 29th. 1914.

Arrived here yesterday with four sledges, 30 dogs, two Eskimos, Pee-ah-wah-to and Ee-looh-ah-shoe, and my assistant, Fitz Hugh Green U.S.N.

Reached Point-on Polar Sea 125 miles north west true from here. Leave for Etah, Greenland in three days.

D.B. MacMillan

Crocker Land Expedition

Caches

at every other night

Leave

1 can with

about 5 lbs Biscuit

at every other cache 1 bar tea

Each ridge leave here 28 red
 6 x 28 168

My three ^{each} are 6 up 5 at case 33
 135

Your 3 are 6 " 18
 Left 117

17 cans to spare

Eat blue 6 days up

" " 25 " on ice

Eat going up

" on ice

18 lbs

175 "

93 "

You eat going up

" " on ice

18 lbs

25 "

43

Total

Each ridge

136 lbs

24 "

4 cans blue

Each ridge

28 red

4 blue

22 1/2
 37 1/2
 14 1/2

Which

10 days up
 9 " at Cape
 25 " on ice
 6 " back here

 50 "

Your dir. 10 days up
 60 cans

2 boys coming back in 10 days
 total 60 cans

Each sledge 11 cans which

My dir.	150
Your " up	30
Your on ice	25
Dir. back	20
Your "	6
	231 lbs

Each sledge	50 lbs	Diserit
Dir. on ice	100 lbs	
My 3 up	45	
4 back	18 "	
Your dir	23 "	
6/200	15	
3 3 1/2	201	

10 marches to Cape

Feed six

25 marches on ice

4 sledges 31 cans red

Use 3 sledges leave here

30 cans red

Feed 6 leaves 24

Feed 5 at Cape leaves 19

2 sledges leave here with 30 red

1 " " " " 25 "

55
18

Feed 18

37

Feed

25

122

Want 100 cans red for ice

6 sledges 30 180

Use 6 mfg 5 at Cape 33

147

Use 6 each mfg 18

129

Summit of Glacier.

Ellenore Land

March 20th, 1914

Dear Hal:

I was some surprised when I learned that Gan-ching-nah had deserted. He got away with out us seeing him at all about 15 minutes after our faithful friend Wene had left. If they are still there at Etah I give them about one hour's notice to get out and not to come back. All the eskimos were pleased to see Wene go. They have it a good work for him. Say he lies and steals and cannot be trusted for a minute. You will have to watch him at Etah when he goes. When leaving I granted him everything he wanted so he would not influence the eskimos for at that time we were all very

tired and had still harder
work before us.

He does not deserve
the rifle and cartridges
and blanket and food.
Green says he gave him
a suit of ~~clothing~~ underwear
which I did not know about.

I think we have given
him enough in the way
of food and clothing all
winter to pay him for the
little he has done. I am
convinced he has done more
harm than good. Call the
boys together and talk it
over and give him what
you think he should have.

Ed says he has been
eating condensed milk
of a will eat up all we
have on the way back probably,
and keep himself to tobacco.

Half of that I hear him
belong to us which
Lain-ling-wah has. If he
gives it to you, as pay for
his work let him have.



his saw knife, hatchet,
a 12 1/2 lb biscuit, large bag
tea, small sugar, 10 lbs
tobacco, half pipe chewing.
We were also get kumatis
lashing on both kumatis
as we shall need them
next winter.

We start down today
and will be in the bush-
up grounds tomorrow.

Pearry

June 28th, 1906

(Copy)

W.B. Macmillan
Filz Hugh Green

Record found on "low fore-
shore at C. Thomas Hubbard
on April 29, 1914.

"Peary 1906

June 30, 1906.

Arrived here ... A.M. June
27th from the Peary Arctic
Club's S.S. Roosevelt, which
wintered at C. Sheridan, Grant
Land.

Killed 2 deer within
half an hour of landing &
have secured eleven in all.

The 27th and 28th fine
clear days giving good view
of northern horizon, ~~the 29~~
from the summit of the cape.
The 29th and 30th south-
westerly gale with rain
and snow.

Have with me 2 Eskimos
& 12 dogs. Expect to start back
to-night. R.E. Peary, U.S.N."

Matches

8 Arlio 9 1/2 sec. fast

12 52 sec slow

List on Sledge

Pack of cards

Harmonica

Esquimo Game

Box with Powder

Spoon Dental Thread

12 cakes Cheesecake

Hole Books

7 Pairs Caribou inner soles } Small Bag

2 " Arctic Hare

2 " Sheep

2 " Cloth

2 " Felt

4 thongs

Striped

Sleeping Bag

1 pr. " Caribou Soles (inside Bag)

1 " Field Glasses

1 Grabbex Camera and color Screen

1 3.A "

1 Astronomical Watch

1 Sidereal "

25 Rolls 3 A 10 each 250 ex

1 foot 5 in

1 pr. woolen soles

1 Blue cap

1 pr. Ankle supporters

1 can Alcohol

2 boxes cooking Cheesecake

1 face hood

1 head band 6 caps

1 medical kit - 2 maps

small
box

C

Large Box

- 1 Sextant
- 1 Artificial Horizon
- 1 Pocket Aneroid
- 1 Bottle Mercury
- 1 pr. Amber Glasses Large
- 4 " " " Small
- 7 Ashino glasses
- 1 pr. Glasses
- 1 Box Wind Proff
- 2 Vol. Hints to Travellers
- 1 flag Hand Lodge
- 1 Hand Hammer
- 5 Pkgs. Cartridges
- 1 pair Clippers
- 1 Mercurial Thermometer
- 1 Envelope Survey maps & Almanac
- 1 Box Jewels
- 1 Blue Flame nich
- 3 Volt Bells
- 1 pocket Compass
- 10 small bags
- 5 medium
- 2 Large
- 24 Boxes Matches
- 1 box Salt & Pepper
- 2 cups & Spoon
- Roll Toilet Paper

half or cut-in half Nep-ee-shah
wind from north o-Poin-ee-shoh

"It was the first of May, and we christened it "Maiodden" or "May Point" camped at $79^{\circ}17'$. Saw Uluk Shen here. Land rises evenly to the north to Defto-tödden after passing Defto-tödden - "We now set the course on a high bluish-black precipitous promontory which we saw to the north, and which we called "Blaa-manden" or the "Blue Man". Saw wolf tracks.

Camped at Sui-grant-berget, North Luss was a very high mountain, which fell perpendicularly into the sea. So overwhelmingly large did it appear to us both that we both thought it to be, without exception, the highest mountain we had seen on the expedition. Afterwards we called it "Blaafjeld" or "Blue Mountain".

Kvitberg - White Mountain.
at Sui-grant-berget found 5 bent-jing and remains of fox traps. This means "Butter Porridge Mountain". Starled back on May 13th.
"Vakhercafi" or "Fair Cape"

"Isfjeldsodden" — See Berg Point
Cairn at Land's Lohk is at
 $61^{\circ} 40'$ on farthest north island.

Going south "We started on our
way next morning with our course
on a high steep cliff which we
reached latish in the afternoon.
I found that this mountain
consisted chiefly of flint and
lava. We pitched our tent
up on the crack, between some
mounds of grit, where at first
I thought to have found the
ruins of former habitation".

Geology

See Flegler Bay — Cambro-Silurian

" Reistad - Fjord .. Archaean

at head of Bay's Fjord — Cambro Silurian and
Archaean

Along both sides Devonian

Up through Eureka Sound Mesozoic

at Cape Thomas (Hubbard) Carboniferous

Sverdrup's Cairn on
western shore Axel Heiberg Land
50° 55' W.

"Up on a little knoll, some
few hundred yards from the
tent, we found a place where
there were the necessary materials.
On top of the cairn we placed
a tall stone, in which Lockheim
made a hole with a chisel for
a flag-staff, which bore the
Norwegian flag." He then took
a meridian altitude, which
when worked out on the sextant
gave a latitude of 50° 55' and
placed under the cairn a record
of our journey on the west
coast, to which we added the
latitude we had observed."--

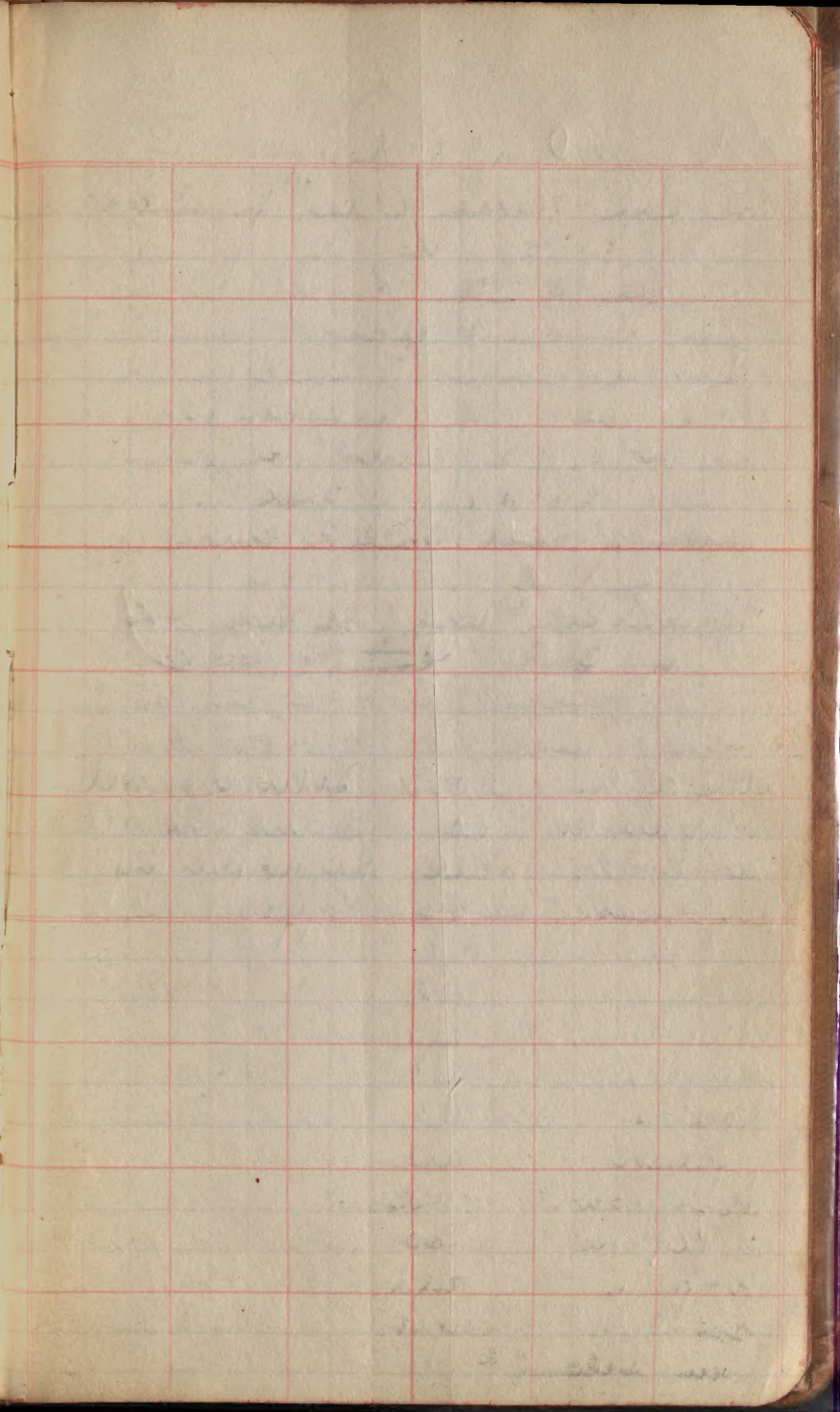
81	20
80	55

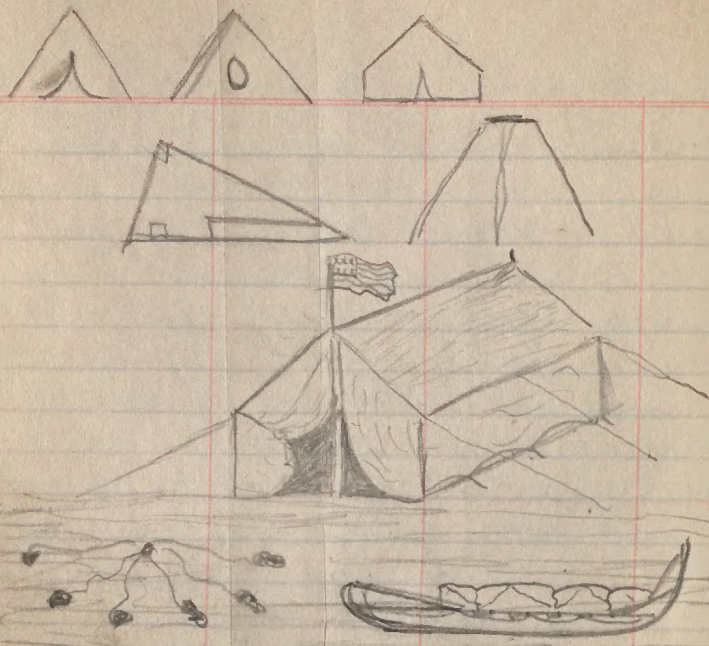
25 miles down

the coast

North of cairn "a rather
long spit of land"

The northernmost point we saw
and which appeared to be
about 15 miles off looked like
an island"





Little auks	50	Vittinaks	all
Eider ducks	30	Snow-birds	all
King Eider	all	Snow-Bunting	all
Burgomaster	25	Eggs	all
Raven	all		
Gravy	all		
Arctic Tern	all		
Jaeger	all		
Blower	all		
Spy falcon	all		
Old Squaw	all		
Sea Pigeon	30		
Oh-pah	all		
Razor Bill	all		
Herring Gull	all		

63

6

37 8 lbs

Lime

alt

5-41-19

29° 25'

5-44-1

29° 18'

5-44 56

29° 20'

5-45 36

29-16

5-46 2

29-14-30

5-46 36

29-13-30

5-47-21

29-10

5-47-47

29-9

Schiff's Island

1 gal. oil

Forsheim Penn

6 red 1 blue

Drafbodden

1 milk 1 oil 4½ bis. 1 tea

Good Luck Camp

—

Around Point

6 red 1 milk 1 oil

Head Island camp tea, 10 blue 1 milk

Biscuit heavy.

Top of glacier

9 blue, 1 oil, 8 bis.

tea, 2 milk

~~Bottom~~

Front of glacier

6 red, 1 blue,

150 bis, 20 cans milk

Hayes Cove

Everything

Left at camp

Bureau

420

air

33

Wich

125 tons

April 12

1 Hare

13

4 Caribou

Arctic

1 wolf

13

1 Hare

May 1st E-

2 Caribou

" 2nd E-

3 "

" 5th E-

4 "

" 10

1 Hare

" 12

1 Ptarmigan

" 16 E

1 Seal

Each sledge

Red Pennineau	2778	35 Tins
Blue "		46 "
13 Sineit	480 lbs	50 lbs
Oil	17 gal.	2 gal
Lug. & els	1	
Unish	115 cans	12 cans

Same List

March 11th	Polar Bear
14	1 Hare
16	3 "
21	7 Musk-oxen
25	1 Wolf
"	5 Musk oxen
26	White fox
"	3 Hare
27	11 "
28	Wolf
29	3 Ptarmigan
30	35 Musk-oxen
31	Saw 12 walrus
April 1st	White fox
3rd	3 " "
6th	2 Caribou
7th	3 Caribou
7th	1 Ptarmigan
9th	1 Hare
11	1 "

Description of Peary's cairn

"A big snow drift on the east side enabled us to take a sledge to an elevation of about 600 feet. Here it was left, and the dogs fastened and we went on up an easy ascent of loose rocks alternating with banks of snow, reaching the summit (about 1600 feet) comfortably in an hour and a half from camp.

On the summit we built a cairn similar to that on the summit of Cape Columbia, in which I deposited a brief record and a piece of my silk flag as usual.

The clear day greatly favoured my work in taking a round of angles, and with the glasses I could make out apparently a little more distinctly the snow clad summits of the distant land in the northwest, above the ice horizon."

"A small cairn with a piece of box imbedded in the top of it was built not far from the ice foot upon the low fore shore."

"Lands Lokk" or "Land's End"

is in $81^{\circ}45'$ No. Lat.

Sverdrup reached northern
end of Heiberg Land on May 10th.
Took observations down
the coast at Kvitberg.

Did not build cairn at
Cape Thomas Hubbard but
on Land's Lokk

nook-loo	---	end of a string
clib-lub-niddy	---	screen
kai-yah	---	trains
lath-loot	---	entrance
kidneys	---	tark-to
marrow	---	bah-tle
his feet	---	ich-be-yay
ig-loo-ah-nun	---	move to left
heil-a-de-heiah?	---	whose is it?
pog-que(ho)	---	boil
oo-nah-ká	---	is it hot?
Un-no-mun	ich-fá-shah	see-nick
tunga	immung-nah	
kah-noo-ah-fan-ká-vo	---	move to right
tö-áik-tö	---	straight

New-car-ping-wah

Saw knife
Hatchet
Spoon

Archie

Hatchet

Esquimo words

Opening into igloo - cut-tung
Door of snow - ik-quah
Snow block - gah-mah-hack-tōsh
Place for stove - ik-pun
Bed - ig-hin
In the bed - ig-hih-me
Front of igloo - oo-gin
Back " " hie-doo
Floor - nettle
Peep hole - ich-e-hin-near-me
Smoke hole - hlinga
Something to block hole - sim-mee-ah
Snow to melt - au-cāh
Ik-pun to " au-tō-coot-tun
Ek-kung-ee-hie-ah - to miss
Nip-tāh-how - clear
ad-luck-tōw - "
me-uck-tō - damp or wet
hōp-e-show - split
hookin - tōe nails or finger
ah-nul-hock-tō - sick

Expedition Guns

Tiddy-ling-nah		22
ah. Yellah		44
Green	Yellah	44
Poor-ad-lorn-ah	?	
Arslis	Elis	22
New-carving-nah		44
Lauls		44
Loi-lee-ah	50 cartridges	

Pie-nah	to	Leey Remington	22
Uene	Remington		32
Uae	Garage		22

Red	83
Blue	10
Milk	26
Bismut	87 1/2
Oil	6 +

Feb. 6th.

Watch # 8	13 sec. fast	75 lb loses 6 s. daily
" # 7	17 " slow	" 10 s. "
" # 3	27 " fast	" 35 s "

Whom I must remember

- 1 Jerry Cook
- 2 Senator Greenwood Taler
- 3 Dr. Thorndike
- 4 Billy Orie
- 5 Zenas Craue
- 6 John Thayer
- 7 Edwin W. Sparks
- 8 Richardson
- 9 Congressman Wilder
- 10 Bert Willard
- 11 Mortie Warren
- 12 Ned Spear
- 13 Ed Godding
- 14 Jack Knoultton
- 15 Capt. M. Leod
- 16 F. L. Govers
- 17 John Bellman
- 18 Harry Balfe
- 19 Borden
- 20 W. F. Libby
- 21 Dustin
- 22 A. A. French
- 23 Dr. F. A. Garabes
- 24 Mr. Fitch

February

Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14

March

April

May

June

Latitude by Meridian Altitude
 approximate Long. $65^{\circ} 30' E$. Ther. 47°
 Bar., 30.2 in. Index error - 35"

Observer N. of O

approx Long. $65^{\circ} 30' E = 4.37^h$

Var. of Decl one hour = 43.91

43.91

4.37

30727

13173

1564

$191.887 = 3^{\circ} 11.9'$

Mer. Alt. D. Alt. Ho. $44^{\circ} 52' 50''$

Index Error - 35

$22^{\circ} 44' 52.15''$

$32^{\circ} 26.75''$

Ref. { Ther. 47°
 { Bar. 30.2 - 223.1

$22^{\circ} 23' 44.4''$

Parallax + 8.2

$22^{\circ} 23' 52.6''$

Semidiameter - 16 15

True Mer. Alt. $22^{\circ} 7' 37.6''$

$90^{\circ} 0' 00.0''$

Zenith Dist. $67^{\circ} 52' 22.4''$

Declination $16^{\circ} 40' 45.08''$

Latitude $51^{\circ} 11' 37.41''$

49 59 60.00

0 15 16.95

69 44 43.05

$$\frac{a}{b} = \tan A \therefore a = b \tan A$$

$$\log a = \log b + \log \tan A$$

$$\log k = 1.74448$$

log tan A = 10.0767

$$\log a = 2.02118$$

$a = 105$

2) 9, 2 30

34

9.2

44 29 34.58

 $+6 \quad 19.75$

Z. W.

722.

201-

Monday evening

February 9, -

Hal and Mac's I find the dog pemmi can
all gone. Will feed the dogs at Igloo -
anahne on man pemmi can, - Cracker
Box here opened and I leave it here.

We faced cold heavy Northwester wind.
All three of us frosted our faces. Have
prepared loads for departure early tomorrow.
All well. Dogs feet sore. Temp: -38° Am well.
no mishaps. -vv- etc.

I forgot the two
extra boxes of
.22 calibre
cartridges. Ek.

