Fitz Hugh Green

June 29th 1913

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

Thus Turkey 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 depopulated to starvation in a desert, and 500,000 Armenian dead—this is the result.

The Devil's 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 unaware 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 U. S. N., of the Crocker Land expedition, whose articles on "Arctic Duty" are running in the Naval Institute Proceedings.

Lieutenant GREEN neither condemns 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 deities for the hot, the cold, the sea, the winds, the Nord. The Christian missionaries have been unable to eradicate the old belief, and the writer does not criticise them for their failure, but rather applauds them for their unyielding, unfailing 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 psychoses 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 dreadfully self-conscious manner as if undecided whether to pursue or not. Thus it is the native meets dead friends, personified deities, 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 unstably, 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 sky. 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 unseen."

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 the various devils prevents them from performing marriages for persons too closely related. They have no form of marriage, and their courtships are odd:

"Instead of wooing, the affection of the maiden is communicated to 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 national character, 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 offenses 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 immorality of the tribe. Of course in discussing delicate subjects in a language with which he was not familiar he is the more gratuitous 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 Rêve. 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 tail 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 prophylaxis as payment of tax.

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.
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 Dispatch to Pan Ser.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Col. William
Hayes Thompson of New York, whose
advanced views in demanding a hear-
ing for the better side of the Bolsheviki
Government of Russia has been a prime
sensation in the financial district, be-
lieves that the Bolsheviki are doing the
most good to the cause of the Allies
in the subalternies of Germany and Aus-
tria. In an interview with a Sun cor-
respondent to-day Col. Thompson was
asked:

"Are you in favor of the recogni-
tion by the United States of the Bolsheviki
Government?"

"That is a matter for the Govern-
ment of the United States to decide,
but I cannot think of it being granted
by antagonizing Russia at this
time."

JERSEY TOWNS FACE
NEW WATER FAMINE

Order to Furnish Only Filtered
Kind Promises to Ex-
hust the Supply.

Acting on a peremptory order from
the State Board of Health the East Jer-
sy Water Company and its subsidiaries,
which the Montclair Water Company
owns, have ceased furnishing unfilt-
tered water from the plant at Little Falls to
Montclair and other municipalities.

The regular supply again was being fur-
nished the customers yesterday. How-
ever, the water company in com-
plying with this order of the State autho-
rity announced that a shortage will result.

This is not, unless the order is rescinded
soon, a state of affairs to the communities
served by it will result from a short of water within three
or four weeks, 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 re-
quest is being made by the authori-
ties in other communities served by the
East Jersey Water Company and its subsid-
aries. A State Health Board inspector was
on hand in Montclair yesterday making inquiry
relative to the 1,500 cases of intestinal
trouble which were reported there. The
prevalence of the ailment two weeks ago
led to the discovery that an unfilttered
water supply was being served to Mont-
clair.

But let me explain that our 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 not
willing to lend us 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, even, anti-German, and
either the democratic ideas of Russia
will prevail in Germany or an attempt
may be made by Germany to follow autocratic ideas on Russia. All the time
the Russian democracy by examples,
organized and operating in a way to
demoralizing the autocrats of Lie-
many and Austria as they have never
before been demoralized."

"Russia must regard as its poten-
tial ally of the United States. The
people who have lived with them in
the plans of the bloodthirsty German Gen-
eral Staff is admitted in cabled accounts
of discussion of the crisis in the Germany
demoralizers. If it is not deemed ad-
visable to recognize the Government
we should extend to them the fullest
help and sympathy.

"These people constitute a democracy.
Many of their ideas are admirable. If
the people themselves will show that their democracy
can only succeed by recognizing the
usefulness of capital as well as of labor,
and that the industrial development, in
that 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
help out the helping hand. A fine ex-
ample we will present to the struggling
democracy of Germany, who are in such
trouble to advance reforms, if we
turn our backs on the Russian democ-
archy."

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 senseless nui-
sance that there will be 50,000,000
pairs of naked feet in Russia before the
spring. Thinking of a multitude as large as half the pop-
ulation of the United States wading
through the Russian slush in March
with their feet wrapped up in the hank
of trees or in grass and straw.

The Russian people, regardless of
"their neighbors", have always been
impeccable, are free people. They are
white people. They are the natural
wards of the United States, and
have already said they are in effec-
til, our allies because they are aiding in the
work which will surely bring the two
Kaisers toppling down. The German
Kaiser has hit 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."

Sales Specially P
Tuesday and Wednesday

Men's Smart Suits & Dinner
Shirt
Men's Smart Suits & Dinner
Shirt

Furs and Fur Garments

Spring Silk Mat
Men's New Model Blazer

New and Rogers' Silver Furs

Special for Tuesday

Wilton Rugs

and America

(More Goods)

Rugs, room sizes, in
gold, etc.; embroidered,
early $90.00 to 475.00
Hamadan, etc.; room
size 00 to 375.00, at

Book Rugs, room sizes;
reg. $265.00 to 550.00,
Special for Tuesday

$41x101.5 ft.; regularly $56.50.

(Between 5th and 6th Avenues)

...
Sunday June 29th 1913

I learned from Mr. Millen that "Jiana" had arrived
and was lying in the lower harbor. At his request
I set about bringing her to the Navy Yard.

Obtaining Navy tug "Tahana" and started down
to Governor's Island. Found "Jiana" on Navy Flats.
Left word aboard to go my steer, returned to N.Y. and
obtained Lewis N. Steely as pilot to Navy Yard.
Went alongside berth #2 at 4 PM. Ordered
to #14 and went alongside that berth at 6:30 PM.

Monday June 30th 1913

Two standard dies to lighten #6 alongside.
Dinner at 6:45 a.m. Commenced loading at once.
At 10 PM 4.5% die removed and a 9
berth #8 and at 140 PM. Dinner taken to that
berth by Navy Yard tug (no steam on barge).
On ace 1/9 and ready required around
water for no stores could come down 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 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and yet nothing has gone abroad 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 mountains of supplies - only the meats and provisions of our little ship is inside.

Our early departure seemed so impossible that we had a happy feeling - lazy Italian manners to lend a hand.

Towards noon we commenced using the main hatch and from that time the worked fairly hard. By 5 o'clock we had cleared a small space near the gangway and could feel that we were not well started.

At 7 30 breakfast, jam again and 9 lady the Hancock, where we were living, in one dinner sets and an ample amount.

At 8 30 we eat down to a good lunch at the Hannover Club given to the members of the expedition by those interested.

Returned to the Hancock and packed until 2 30 am.
New York

Wednesday July 9 — 1913.

Rolled out of my bunk at 4:45 a.m. into another somber day. It might interest psychologists to know that at this minute I didn’t care whether we went to Brooklyn or Guineas. I only prayed to get away.

Our hands turned to at 7:00 a.m. Wagons loads of baggage continued to arrive. Visitors hindered work on deck a great deal.

Four of our 19 cases of storage batteries were marked by much handling.

Cloudy in afternoon with showers.

Late bundle of pledge runners aboard at 5:30 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 definite efforts to store 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 equipment have struggled to get us off in time and they seem scattered. MacMillan and Dr. Henry have borne the heat quite especially the former.

At 5:30 we cast off our last line and backed out. A yard tug helped us on the trip. Whistles blew and everyone cheered. The Harmsworth band played as we passed — we are 77 masts astern! Standing up to Hell Gate.

At 9:15 a.m. anchored 77 City Island and from the pilot exchange:

A good running and we turned in pretty well fagged with heat and long days.
Thursday July 31, 1913

Rolled out from Calcutta at 5 a.m. into a glowing day — more glowing because we are free at last! After a minor and two hours shifting of coal got to bunkers at weighed anchor and got underway for Boston with Mr. Smith piloting to Boston.

We occupied the whole day — and a scorcher it was — in turning stern stern and bow. I worked in the after deck all afternoon and nearly melted although I had only a thin pair of trousers on.

We all have missed after the terrible days just before we left. Everything is before us.

I have been mulled by all hands of the expedition including the passengers Sharp & Pattison, and am knowing Pictur Man Ronoke in new surroundings just where last book was put — I thought I had mentally located at least a thousand acres but I find everyone re-creating me of teaching in their own ways. I should envy. However I believe it is all here.
N.Y. to Boston.

Friday July 4 - 1913.

We left Boston with light air SE by rue ideal weather. Continued steering though inside with passing air through Coldwell Rip about 8 a.m. Smoky air along the Cape and toward Boston in the Bay.

Picking up Boston Pilot about 10 a.m. and continued on up the Bay.

We were met by several of Max's friends in different boats and the harbor draft called in must issue.

By 6:30 P.M. we were tied up to the United Fruit Company's wharf 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 over 14,000 lbs. of dry and man penicillin bags material etc. Max Gillan was photographed in many convenient poses while demonstrating his equipment of shingles, splices parts etc.

We expected 5 aid at 7 1/2 p.m. but the wind was enough steam until 4 1/2. We steamed down with finish and one engine, the rest of the crew having the afternoon. We anchored in the lower harbor of the Cape until 6 but after the storms bring the 7 p.m. at midnight.
Boston

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

atm.

Visitors commenced to arrive long before we
received and other expected performers.

During day boarded 14,000 lbs. of provisions, store,
waterproof covering for roof of home luggage
ights for hedge and various small items.

In the afternoon the decks were swarming
with various friends. Only five with cards
from home were allowed aboard.

At 4:30 p.m. we were all ready to sail
with the pilot on the bridge but some few men
had gone on shore and those remaining found it dif-
ficult to raise them above.

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 much and one fell
aboard carrying over the rail. It caused much
hiss he was hardly worth it.

Then rigged up a wireless aerial and ran
receiving wave bell scores of other news.
Boston to Sydney

Sunday July 7, 1913

But at 5 a.m. a fine morning with wind
pennant set, 9 a.m. underway. Weighed anchor and took departure from Boston Light. Ships about 7 a.m.
occupied the morning in cleaning the
quantities of stores. The penman and stores in the bagnetti. All Stores articles were loaded securely to sea.

Later the weather cleared to a high haze.
Sail to quarter for hearing any wireless station
sailed. No sound in the afternoon.
Set of anchors and took advantage of moderate
breeze from S E.

Monday July 8, 1913

Clear and pleasant. Wind light Easterly to moderate S E.
Sighted Seal Island Light 9 a.m. Passed Cape Sable at noon
1 1/2 and went long at 12 p.m. Then changed course to coast Nova
Scotia.

Continued shifting coal up from main hatch.
Everyone is filling up on the delicious fruit and
so in Boston. Ships is rolling a good deal but those who
have been sick are feeling better.
Boston to Sydney.

Tuesday July 8.

Clear and cool. Light breezes from S.W. Contained impression the oneness of other coasting Nova Scotia all day long. Rounded Cape Sable about 10 p.m.

Sydney N.S.

Wednesday July 9.

Cloudy but pleasant (just one round ballast). Took pilot after entering Spanish Bay and steamed into Sydney Harbor. Tied up at pier for our cutter. Mr. Hickey and I took a swim in the Sydney Pool near the docks in order to work on our correspondence with greater connection. Incidentally there was a cold bath to be had in the Pool.

Sydney N.S.

Thursday July 10

Cloudy then clear and pleasant. Finished topping out round ballast about 30 tons in all. Then removed man to the base pin and commenced coaling.

Mr. W. bought 6 suits of the very best woolen underwear for each man, also 20 sets of splendid grey flannel to be put aboard and made up into shirts.
Saturday, July 12, 1913

By clock signal nearly midnight the night before we were surprised by hearing the ship reach at the bottom of the 3rd tier. The crew worked all morning and with great effort managed to get down one tenth of our lumber aboard.

At 1 o'clock the staff of scientists turned to row the lumber aboard, assisted by the convicts, were planned to see the lumber aboard by 4:30 p.m.

At noon I went and our own crew assisted by two of the crew put 35,000 lbs. 3 day rigging aboard by 8:15 with 20 minutes out for dinner.

At 1000 set under way and steamed out to arrive Sydney at 10:30. Much slower than that the crew were ordered to work.

Sunday, July 13

Rain and colder.

Returned our deck load 3 day rigging.

More Jillian wood under par mast. The crew returned about 11 1/2 clock.

Sailing ship for duration of the voyage between 90° and 112° 30' using landen range.

Set under way at 5 50 and stood out of the harbor. Weather cleared with brisk westerly wind.

Passed H. S. Southern Cross at 6:30 p.m. bound

for Sydney.
Friday July 14

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour.

Cloudy but pleasantly cool.

Drove in short time into the house. Breakfast. The
morning picture man was here but was quite ill since
we left Boston, is better. He gave us some instruc-
tions in handling the morning picture machine.

Allen has a slightly sprained back which he
got while handling big canot in Sydney Saturday after-
noon. He came to lunch and is better.

Leaving Newfoundland all afternoon.

Sydney July 15

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour.

Strong breeze from NE and N. Bar falling.

Taking water. Opened holes in piles 7 cases on deck
in order to allow water to seep, deck still being blocked.

All of the party were received very gen-
erally and quite well. At breakfast the captain had
an altercation with the 1st mate regarding our
distance from Cape Race, St. 69 for us. I couldn't
judge the merit of the argument, was a direct heat-
bet but each was confident in win. The other was wrong.

Saw our first ice berg about 2st morning.

The entrance to Strait of Belle Isle. Considerable
motions of the bergs churned up water. We were saluted
by Cape St. Anns Light when we passed thru 7 30 P.M.

Start cold when we came on deck until

8 30 P.M.
Wednesday July 16 - 1913

Wrecked on Barne Pt. Labrador.

12:19 A.M. I was awakened by ship's striking. One short time
her more to seaward, then two sharp ones in succession - next
which she rose and buried heavily to port.

I called out to my hemorrh in time to see
Captain marking on deck in his underclothes. I immediately
observed an incandescent glow spreading along side, the burning
part near
Wreckers ahead. These shots with the buns to put conserva-
led now one more on the beach. These were no
immediate dangers. It was 3 P.M. the tide

The crew were panic stricken. I watched them from the
ridge on the shore and practically to our weather in their attempt
to get to the boat on board. And mud was meant with a
brush, which for them were first in a boat 1 1/2fellow
2 meters. Then the two boats of whole boat. I
have never seen men so frighted.

At 3 P.M. it was light enough I see The master ordered
that pipe. The lower man on that board 2 coal men
board a commanded landing our clothes. Taking boat
men hired by three volunteers pressed into service
to those on board.

The little boat was rocky and gently jolted with
ice. Bannock men worked all day. In the afternoon
I put up our more northerly tent, a shelter. Sk, thank
him. I stayed where I was placed to watch the stuff on the
north. We slept all night. Mackillan continued the leaking
without a rest.
Thursday July 17th
Wrecked on the Labrador.

In the morning the Canadian manned another boat. The Stille Marie came to our assistance having received a note from a man about Red Bay 12 miles south of our position. At 8 o'clock high water the men worked hard.

We continued unloading in the good weather. Our work nearly done finished up. By 5 o'clock we had practically cleared the help, the Stille Marie leaving today 184 cases.

At 6:30 o'clock high water. The Stille Marie pulled in 77 cases. The mist among the help and the engines.

Commenced loading at once.
Causes of our striking:

1. Although Captain was on good course (E x S) mag. he was so far in that he could not make any taking chance.
2. The N.E. tide (running north) and the ship returning north to the coast.
3. In the presence of ice, came change of course that men made to port 5.90.
4. The mate, Mr. Newbery, who had the deck was slightly deep so that he fell over near the keel.
5. The Captain did not realize the situation, the weather being foggy with wind, proximity of land and ice, probably because of his inexperienced, having been leaving Sydney X-y.
6. The Captain was not on the bridge, having landed on about 11 p.m.
7. The after (stern) compass was very erratic owing to the previous day having come under the sun. This was the compass erratic and along with some leading. The Captain had taken no account of this.
8. After we altered our heading was E x S. I was positive that we would 2 pt's to E x S. On striking I confirmed this by the statement of Mr. Newbery. The after compass was about 2 pt's in exactly direction on the bridge compass. In other words, it seems almost certain that the helmsman
was returning a course ExS by fire compass. I tried
this procedure on the chart - ExS by bridge compass
until 1100 when the Capt. went below, then ExS
by returning compass when I saw that the
desk had been stowed. This plot goes on accurately
where we grounded. It is possible that the Capt.
turned soon the course ExS & Mr. Newton and
thanked her for the assistance on the course by his
compass. Knowing her, Newton I rarely say that
we were quiet possible.
9. The men had been drunk in Sydney for this
reason I do not believe they could be trusted or enter
a straight course even if given that.
10. On several occasions the Capt. in speaking
me a word impressed it all his negotiating work:
he was not a practical man and even the noon
mainly presentable on in frame the course to longitude
in case of the line of breadth. On the day
began our track with they not his record African
seemed to agree until the charted position of the
ships o They disagreed among themselves.
Friday July 18th

Last night we commenced to load the
men worked for 10c per hour. We had been giving
them 20c per day work and 36c at night. Wach
unpromised with them at 50c an hour.

At 2:45 a.m. heated ice on the first deck. We have had
since been grounded. He heated me often times near 7
started for Stelling Harbor on the Stelling horses giving me
orders to proceed as usual to Red Bay or what way to
pick up some otter there from by the schooner.

We arrived at Red Bay 11:00 a.m. Then by the wished
up some otter fishermen & loaded all on board
by 2:00 p.m.

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

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

To day the Captain gave the men whiskey & yesterday
Mr. Newberry gave them a quart of rum whiskey. They have
both been drinking.
Battle Harbor. Salvador.
Saturday July 19, 1912.

Clean and cool.

Underway at 4:00 a.m. I was awakex at that time and renewed twice during the night. Each time it was quiet and changing the Captain mentioned that it was a good thing we didn't go last night because it was pretty thick this morning.

Arriving Battle Harbor about 10:00 a.m. It was small and very quiet, two men and they hadn't given us much news and they were going to understand it. They will teach us.

Battle Harbor.
Sunday July 20

Rain and colder.

Each one went out and set up their own tent and everyone for personal belonging which are very good shape. After their trip elsewhere.

We have gotten letters and are reading some books.
Monday July 21

Inherited our gasoline on Greenway's wharf where the Stella burned put our other things. Co-operative & straighten up. The remainder of our store which was smashed and broken until a grocery store in distance could not look worse.

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

Ed & Blas are coming Battle Island in their scientific work.

Sprigg & Patterson have gone bone fishing.

Tuesday July 22

Cold and rain.

Drilled our whole boat crew conform of the scientific staff.

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

Everyone took a long walk on shore of the morning.

Wednesday July 23

Cold and fog.

Job was "Sand ready" but apparently they cannot get a crew for her.

Waiting is hard work when you are so anxious to get work.
Battle Harbor

Thursday July 24th

Cold drizzle.
Still waiting impatiently for our ship. We are now reserving our decks etc. etc. The crew will have to go to St. John for the goods.

Ship is leaking 3" an hour and men can distinctly hear the water coming into the chain lockers forward. I believe she is stranded but not enough for a trip to St. John.

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

Friday July 25

Tanks and 999.
Job absolutely requires food and work. No work item. Then we leave today for St. John.

Underway at 10 A.M. for St. John, having good wind, large and considerable in sight. Come over J. Bello Jet at about 5-6 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 the place.
Battle Harbor to St. Johns.

Saturday July 26.

Thickening weather with rain followed by fresh NE wind. Diana taking water even her weather gear.

Nearly everyone is sick. The few of us are still down for meals.

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

Came to Newfoundland about 500 p.m. C.F.T.

Dangled over my uncertain about his course and position on the charts. I would call him a very poor navigator.

St. Johns Nfld.

Sunday July 27, 1913.

Beautiful sunshine.

Cointy Newfoundland until about 930 a.m. when we rounded into St. Johns harbor & at 1030 dropped anchor off "Bars" Wharf. Got right in row at half speed until daylight.

At 6 I went ashore, telephoned Mr. Job & afterwards met the two brothers in their office. They demanded that the 23 month hire be paid for the Diana & that we pay $4,250.00 per month for the earn. They explained that they must pay the full insurance on the ship before she sailed. Then they announced that only in the event of total loss in which
can all details must be known. I went on the 4th 
New York and requested besides that. The reason 
mine for coming her changed the fight on 
the Bruce.

Mrs. and I took tea at the hotel residence 
outside of St. John.
The girl is 5 to had at once - she is in 
good shape, so clean but no coal is around her.

St. John's.

Monday July 28 - 1913.

Clearing and dizziness. Cut off morning
sent up anchor and went alongside the side.
With aid of the steamer commenced cooking and
heating of clothes. Got through the enemy rumina
of last time, our departure, my encouraging</p>
Tuesday July 29.

The weather itself was discouraging on the morning of this day. A cold drizzling rain seemed to dampen the extraordinary spirits of the strangers who had been so well treated for all day long. The work of packing continued all night. Several of our men had brought off some food and books as an experiment with the hope that they may prove useful on the voyage in the future. The book is of green laurel cobbler and woven readily to the purpose. The mention forms it among any other articles of the kind.

Wednesday July 30.


Today the actual voyage begins. The ship is sheeted down and ready for sea, every one is on board the ship and few passengers. The seamen are on a shore preparing to leave with their sails. The sailors man the boat and hails the captain. The captain is an imaginary captain in the case of the sailor, speaking the words of a sailor on the sea. The sailor is a well-recognized and entirely merchant captain.

Thursday July 31.

St. Johns, Nfld.

The harbor is filled with smoke. The Ashley an English Steamer at morning picture entertainment. I am about to write.
eventually interested. He is here to join his little man
the battlefield. In here he will arrive at Hudson Bay
and winter. He told me that he was going to make
many efforts to take new and original photographs
and moving pictures of the natives north of the
Hudson Bay region.

Mrs. Scott was shown a drunken sailor
for now. We had been forced to throw the mean
it to and could hardly stand any more.
Then, once he got more strength
it mean to ship.

St. Johns, Y. G.

Friday, August 1, 1913

Today, more were due to arrive at
Cape York, a long way off. It seems none
then too many delays have made their plans for
sake. About half of our crew were able
to leave this morning without us. I put up anchor
and steam out into the beauty of a
perfect day at sea.

Laws playing again in the forecast
whall we get this time? We continue
and add we must.
Saint Johns & Battle Harbor

Saturday Aug 8 1913

The good weather holds today was
sightly a whole and many profession - such
company, the rain and came of bringing it
to my back. The beachhuts were all headed
couch today, perhaps it is getting well further
north the main sale like beautiful making
offense; the eating glowing will show the
beach, its time stop being below us. I safe
soon gave an acting my drip and badly
get up without some experience we soon
get soft by happy again think this with slightly
American tonight. Some of wending drunks
almost will show northern brighten.

Sunday Aug 9th 1913
Battle Harbor

We arrived at one am. We I am coming
have been glad to home to at am am am am am
standing in the big were because it was really a
first day of the head of the isle - But the
mission station seemed to prefer it by its morning
and we decided it might be better to wait until
this time were 28.0

In the afternoon. You 2 Taps We must my on the
hill and with a bath in one of the cold fresh
water pools among the rocks. The evening we
went up to the Whidbey's house and saw figures


with several of the nurses and young doctors. I won a
very nice way, I think, to offset our lost evening among
a civilized community.

Until the midnight the cabin table was filled with
those of the expedition family planning their next maneuvers from
the deck. It is not easy to come back from the north in which came
the money in our
savings would be all to great.

Bottle Harbor

Monday August 4, 1913.

This fog-

All hands up at 3:30 a.m. loading stores which were left here before we went to St. John's

The deck: all morning we labored, and up until

3:30 in the afternoon. The two larger boats, Sprigg & Mason
came aboard last.

Mac, Ed and I went up to have a look

at the weather to hopes the fog would permit us
to sail tonight. Br. Beauford overtook us with
an invitation to tea which we accepted although
very grumpy from the days work. We disregarded
ourselves by the number of pieces of cake

etc.

Br. could not become an account of the

inky fog. Tonight 0 moved up into the interior with

B. My room leaves me room for a head with

being filled with chronometers etc.
Battle Harbor

Tuesday Aug. 5 1913.

Rain and fog.

Underway at 0600 AM. Standing out. Mr. Lewis painting. We coasted up to Round Hill Island, then changed course and took departure for South Point Greenland. Passed hundreds of magnificent icebergs around off the west part of the Lichtenhoren coast.

Some more beautiful than any we have seen.

Rising wind from the NW. Other symptoms of bad weather.

Battle Harbor to Greenland

Wed. Aug. 6 1913.

Rain and NW gale.

Everyone except Joe and myself are seasick.

Later on I had a chance to go on the forecastle with the seamen, who told me the feeling of the weather is well worth the inconvenience.

The ship becomes and bounces The engine runs mostly at each pitch. It is a most uncomfortable place on this filthy ship.

Thursday Aug. 7 1913.

Rain and NW gale.

We are down by the head I wish we got
that this morning the Captain declared in admixture to
shift coal from the forward hampers aft in order

to make the ship ride more easily. The crew ahand,
in who were not feeling ill about the crew ahand,
I rolled a wheelbarrow all morning. It was a
ticklish job over the slippery hawser decks.

This evening we were startled by the
discovery that one of the great piles of lumber on
the smoke pipe sticks was working loose. All hands
themselves and rushed it down to the deck until
only a mere half was left. This was dashed
securely and left with a prayer that it stay
with us.

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

Friday, Aug 5

Continued rain and 12 w. gales.
Rolled our sailings down undercover (as the
deniers). We saved it by tennis a hole in its head.
We are taking water into the ship

ides. The master matters more than the same of the coal has been
abandoned, and the men have moved up into the 2 men boats
on.

We are still running at half speed an account
of hours now and fog.
Saturday Aug. 9, 1913

At last the weather has broken. We still have considerable sea, but can count on seeing it disappear shortly. For the first time in several days we got a glimpse of the sun. Our morning sight-plant was about one hundred and fifty miles off the eastern coast of Greenland.

It is much colder in the afternoon. The weather cleared to such an extent that we were able to sail on again with sails out, taking advantage of the southeast wind.

Sunday Aug. 10, 1913.

It is broadening clear and windy with us. The dimension than a plum day for dinner.

Our nights above the point to be a wind to the west wind of Davis Strait. This is scarcely an advantage as it moves away from us and is usually more clean of ice than ever 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.

Some more ice are encountered in fog and rain. Today we saw ice-buys 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 temperature of the air is about 26° and water 34° F. The influence over the ship's crew was delirious.

Much has been said in Arctic stories of the birds that live here. No is any of it exaggerated. We have seen such a populace of arctic birds — eider ducklings everywhere.

_Tuesday, July 12, 1913_

The clear northern weather continues to please us. Sable is feeling better for the ground maul was gone. There is almost no ice except for some green ice and the bird life is not so exciting. There was no rain off the Virginia despite a bright day in December.

This is in our crossing the Arctic Circle. There was no ceremony except that we had plum dumpling for dinner.

At 8:30 am. we sighted Baffin Island on the western horizon. We have been out to the westward by our immediate course and the lee way one hour more.

There was no excitement.

All day long we bagged coal piling each shift, approximately 800 lbs. This is to be hauled for our use.

Our first job of ice was met during dinnertime when the word came down from the barrel. It was loose in ice and by 4 o'clock we were into clear water again.

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

Jervis Bay

Thursday Aug. 14, 1913.

We again, and above all, fought with the bagged coal all morning. The stripped and filtered in each although the temperature was only 38° above zero.

Since we scarcely escaped drowning into massive ice bags, we became alert. The job was constant maneuver in these ice filled waters.

All effort expended some were cut with frostbite.

We have almost real and weather.

Today there are all signs of the northern land we hope so much to see.
Cape York

Friday Aug 15, 1924

at 10 pm last night the fog suddenly lifted and then lay in front of us— a hand
in the cocking's hold and emufully beautiful. The rich
flame of red and orange crimson shone back the in cap
in the eastern sky.

We were just off the beach's shore. It was a
fog, at least it seemed so off, although it could
not have been less than 25 miles.

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

This morning was clear and gently
cold, about 28° F. Since we were close
and to our left side although Cape York proved
to be less than 25 miles away.

About 12.30 we blew across the
under the black cliffs. Our canoe was
fogged, I have never seen happier
deeply "kino-ta" our canoe onward to take the
where the other were it far, that most of the
tricks were made.

My idea of the Eskimos was changed
He does not smell personally, but a slight
musty odor from his skin clothing. He is jolly
and better mannered than most men i know.

About 12 Pm we made an attempt
to go to the E. for two men but were jammed in
to the ice and returned immediately as out of
North Star Bay to the North

North Star Bay

Saturday Aug 10, 1913

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

At 8 a.m. in south Worthington Sound picking our way through the ice. About 10 a.m. 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 ships. Down the two half bound missionary arriving and exchanged news with us. This ship was long overdue and more had come for two years.

We followed the whole boat—five of the expedition—and went in to call. They found two small frame houses and about thirty natives, men, women & children. Panikikut and daughter, two of George's old men were here with their families. Church wife I take charge told me he was hunting but would return soon. She seemed to feel it all right when I gave what heat I could with my, to break down the to chilly & carry everything aboard, probably realizing that tomorrow would not miss the chance.
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 dog.

They biten' & jump at these babies are among our newly acquired crew.

Eskimos call him Tuh-teck, his sons Kin-to-teek and Etukwean are.

I'm in the hope of seeing Etukwean back from hunting. We blew the whistle several times. A dog fight started about the same time. The excitement was too much for someone. "She went piddit!!"

To Impreg. Gulf and There

About 6:30 a.m. the weather cleared sufficiently to get out of the Sound. First before we left, a pale yellow came down from the ice caps. Hoping to see some seals. The sea drove my pump down. The crew was quite thin.

We stood out to Barneber Island where the settlement is called Barneber. About two miles from the settlement, we arrived. I told the whole boat in 9 or 10 some of "Eskimos in being dogs, shipping the".

The ship is a beautiful shelled vessel, the bowing clipper behind
August 20, 21

After bringing these back we took Cornelle and Fred out for a shot. They got one cow. We got back around 9:30 P.M. and went to the glacier at the head of the bay for water.

Thursday Aug 21, 1913

S'W gale during the night. 7 P.M. and I were sleeping in the motor and were watching from times and going to get up during the night to clean over lines. We were tied up stern with one whole boat + two of the ship's boats. It was raining hard and chilly work coming out of a warm sleeping bag at 5:30 a.m. a large ice berg came and fauled an carrying the line inshore. We gave up reasoning by getting out an anchor which was chipped when we got the engine started.

Sofply, Ed. & I went over to the Tip of Cape Schirme. It was a beautiful glimmering day and the country sexy. North Karen Basin seemed chipped with ice. We rejoiced unfaimably. However we seem to be a possible way towards getting a boat at the other side as a result we got under way at 9:00 A.M and stood towards Cape Schirme, leaving the motor boat + were forced to tie up at


**Friday Dec. 22 1913**

Up to the present day we have been endeavoring to find an open way into Beechmore Sound. The Captain absolutely refused to go into a large lead running to the shore. He is greatly worried but we hope to get the ship and will take no chances. We feel that he is learning 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 20 miles out and can tell very little of conditions further in. This opinion we had before the whole boat and must often wonder. Only time will on the pan and we failed to get within one.

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

Everyone is keen hoping for a lead. This week except myself I believe there is water for we have been forced to steep in the power boat giving me plenty of fresh air.
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 decided that continually having been forced to leave the place in which we were tied.

There was a good lee behind a large floe at the mouth of the river and we could not have done better than to have remained there. But at 12.15 Naudling continued to wind the ship in towards Queensland. When I estimated that the ship was retreating without due cause the ensign. The Captain and receiving this order, I continued watching towards the Queensland coast. About half past ten there was a bad squall followed by a fresh bora from the SW.

The Captain ordered that we should take in some. We arrived there in the morning.

We went after rabbits and parameer, of which we obtained a good bag.

We went after rabbits, after supper, bringing in three.

August 24, 1918.

Clean and cook. The Sound is blocked with ice. The Esquimaux loaded all of the bags on a small island (Bag Island) on the north side of the harbour.

We went after hinds tonight in the main boat. Saw great quantities of ducks.
from geese and sea pigeons.

We had our first game meal today with
ten small and more at the end of fur. We
went ashore and preparing a place to
live in case we must stay here.

We went up to Cape Coblen
to look at the condition of the ice for cattle
and water hunting with chipeeh and
Pipestone. Brought back two big ones and
one baby. The latter was put into the boat,
getting the little water into the boat was good
fun. He was bawling lustily. Then the float that
supported his head mother's body. We ran the boat
close to the pit and swung him bodily. The dog
child around him for awhile. Then came a (it
was a woman's match. At least with a gun the
iwu Exumas company and the water landed in
a struggling heap at the bottom of the boat. On
the way home the little fellow put his head
on Emberstock's canoe and fell sound asleep.


Sunday, Aug. 26, 1913.

Today we have gone to dog's from
the island. The boats were painted in as
far as the fourth to last time steamed out towards
Cape Coblen.

The ice was more impossible than ever and
we were forced to return.
In the way back we attempted to arrange a landing above Etah, but it was impractical. We returned to Etah and prepared to unload in the morning.

It is possible that we actually had a miserable winter. The joint was unstable, was wind blown and had no grass upon it. We considere it an account of the excellent landing facilities, a sheer gray cliff suitable for the winter aerial and apparently giving a fair shelter for the horses.

**Tuesday, Aug. 26-1912.**

Staked ship alongside beach at Queen Point which is about 1/2 mile WSW from the island of Etah. We built a gangway from the manger around 2 x 4 boards with light planking over the top.

We have decided to build the house on the mean to the island and have commenced squaring the lumber there by boat.

The day we unloaded only assisted by the engineer.

**Wednesday, Aug. 27-1912.**

Continued unloading a barge. The weather is excellent which makes it much more enjoyable. Cold winds and dampness reach one.
rocks easily. These days since we are not yet
at first again by plane.

The evening I went up to my magneto
that night. The house was
this is
the second time and I seemed to feel it, for before
having had a nap at Range Rocks when we were
aground.

Thursday Aug. 28-1913
Clear and cool again with the first of
weather for this week. We are getting pretty
well furnished now, especially the equinox.

Friday Aug. 29-1913
Work continued and completed today.
Our launch has been taken to the beach,
from which are the seven nearby "Eskis".
It is there near the little stream that we
shall build our house.

Saturday Aug. 30-1913
Spend the day getting our last few
personal effects together and preparing
to leave the ship. Our letters were all
ready and packed last night. Spring will
then upon the arrival of the ship at St. John's.
About 3 o'clock Spring opened up some
champagne and we had a drink around.
Finally we climbed onto the Yappie and the motor boat. Brooke took many pictures, I was on the deck as we went in. At the same time the ship picked about and steamed out to sea. Thank heaven we are done with our dirty hulk.

We have started this week at 9 a.m. and 10 a.m. work is cooing along, I'm chief carpenter for the present.

Sunday, Aug. 21-1913

We have built a small pier out of the 4x6 foot pieces brought from Battle Harbor. Once there are nailed the pieces with 2x6 foot planks for the flooring.

We find it necessary to use sand-dynamite in excavating for the house. The natives are far up the hill at each charge and seem to enjoy the pike morton.

This afternoon the last dirt was taken and the slope men are hauling and the sides hauled.

We went swambling to see the river boat move in about 7 feet of water at 9 a.m. She had laid over on her side at low water. The pike men and 3 of her shamans on a seat the rising tide
filled her cockpit with disastrous results.

luckily nothing worse while we were aboard her.

Tuesday, September 1, 1918.

Today Elk and I took most of the horse out. It was cold, damp, and otherwise disagreeable. We would have been on the roof ours.

The boys sent some canned goods down 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 7 a.m. until 11 P.M. or later.

Wednesday, September 2, 1918.

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

Hal is off up the hill again today. When he returned with several new hams which are a great deal more sustaining than any of our canned food—
Wednesday, September 3 - 1913.

The weather is warm and pleasant. During the last two days the temperature has been around 80° F. and the present temperature is 85° F., which is not very pleasant.

Our walls are double with a 3" air space between. Today we are sheathing the inside with a layer of "Carbon Sheathing" and a layer of "Rubberoid." The first is a paper covered matting, 1/2" thick, which absorbs moisture and acts as a wick to warm or cool the blanket. The second is a kind of tarred paper, quite strong and waterproof.

Thursday, Sept. 4 - 1913.

At 3:45 the roof is on. While it was going up we dined, ate, and I endeavored to finish before Frank and Allen on this same side. Ed and I work but one side had a good many bad fits.

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

We started a rook pier today. Every man will put in ten rooks 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. Max fell off the roof and sprained his ankle badly, only a short while before he had turned and back commenced 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 one broken bone but a very bad sprain. Panchpah went out in his kayak and got one rubber.

Saturday September 6 - 1913.

Sunshine and continuing 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.

Oo-ka had paddled and marked upon the hill pretending he was a warrior. His brother ahunke finally caught him and sat upon the mound waiting.

Sunday 7 - 1913.

To sum up the day, successfully we were 9 - 7 and made advance to work in lower district up the valley. We went down Sunday night, winds coming out and so much thunder.
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 waters and tangled trees under our roof.

We worked inside. The roof was on 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 get pretty numb with the cold nails and an occasional pound from the hammer.

At 200 A.M. a howl of hunger woke me. Mac and told me that the motor boat had disappeared. He sent Joe and me towards the Point to investigate.

I was in anything 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.

So our joy we found the boat just a few hundred yards down the beach.
largefloat had fouled her anchor line and then dragged the whole thing into shallow water. The ice had grounded and made a speed lee for the boat. We left her there.

Later we brought over a box of chair parts, buckwheat flour and molasses. In the night the natives amused themselves putting the chairs together. (Also tonight we had the first fish in many days.)

Wednesday September 10th, 1913.

Brisk NE wind. Cloudy with snow-flurries throughout the day. The temp. has fallen to 19°.

We are bringing our household equipment from the Point in order to make our house habitable as soon as possible. The Esquimaux chair fully mean our whole boat and only one we need go in order to point out those pieces desired.

Thursday Sept. 11th, 1913.

A dark day. 2" of snow fell in the morning. Wild ducks are plentiful these days and we are thin in the water before the house. This may seem to know enough to keep just one of your shots. Hal is hunting...
every day at 20 and keep 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.

Allen now had finished my blanket. It is gray wool blanket 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 whaler. These are very heavy and hard to handle.

Friday, September 12, 1913.

Another day, wind and cold. All day we toiled over the boxes at The Point bringing them one at a time in The whaleboat.

The electrical room is taking shape.

Saturday September 13, 1913.

Our fall blizzard still continues. The tent in which we still sleep are becoming quite drifted in. I retrieved 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 house is a fact.

Allen and I bought 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 there were words 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 north of us.

Allen and I are filling the batteries.

Tuesday, September 16, 1913.

Apshah, Stikeshore, 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 dive about the boat. I would say that nine might have killed
sos had we been prepared.

Wednesday to Thursday Sept 17 & 18, 1913.

These last days were full of work and snow. Allen and I were inside all day long getting the engine and batteries. To our joy we discovered that the batteries were practically all reunited. However all had been more or less ruptured by spilling. They were filled and prepared for charging.

To our initial satisfaction all of the engine parts were on hand when we had completely expected. Nothing seemed missing although not a bolt or pin was there that had escaped terrible 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 so that the Esquire woman may sit on it any saw.

Friday Sept. 19, 1913.

Continued work 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 crate to her and opened the fly wheel. I tried. Jerome attempted. You see. 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 kerosene 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 under the Point. We got it out at low tide and connected it for use with our winches ground. All dental tools and surgical supplies were brought over today.

Sunday September 30, 1913.

Wind continues. Sunny + 12°.

Got engine started and ran for 9 hrs., charging batteries. The Engineers were delighted with the brilliant light. They were not particularly impressed because the engine seemed to give them the idea that with all that reserve we could do anything.
We stopped the engine at 2:30 a.m. because the water in the tank became over heated.

We have found the tank in the engine room and will not use the radiators because there is no space in the big woman. 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 one account of the electrical equipment and its possible effects.

Monday of Tuesday, September 18-28, 1913.

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

Alvin and I went out to get the motor boat started and run her along to the Point for teaching. We got stuck in the frozen slush and could not get the motor ashore when we found the intake valve frozen up. Nothing could be done but start the engine and we poured the water into the batteries, which are finally charged.
Wednesday, September 19, 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 these 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 20, 1913.

The men of the village have been working on their boats and dog harnesses for some days. Today they piled those and sledges into this whole 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 amusing here.

Friday, Sept 21, 1913.

Karlostin, Metoko 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机器 storm bound now. The wind was going up rapidly and a
preyed gale annhy dawn from the ice cap. I was cold and went into Panikpak's
little tent. He made a blubber fire, over which I warmed some of my meat bait
and ate it.

We shot his netter on the way home and got back after dark, very tired and late for dinner.

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Saturday or Sunday Sept. 27-28-1913.
It is snowing again.
On Sat. night the Esquimos boat got a
drift and we, blown into the bush across
the river. Since I was away from her in our
boat and had a difficult time getting her
out.

On Sunday I went hunting around Sunshine
Point but got nothing. When I returned I
found Nakeuingnath, his brother accompanying
wah and his Mother Enalo. They had just
come in from the caribou grounds. They
are on their way back to Verlia with 30 skins.
Monday September 29, 1913.

A pleasant day it was. I took advantage of it to put my The Anemometer. We brought up some down from the hill in baskets and landed on 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 rained during the night and we had a bad S W. gale which reached about 50 knots. I lay bivouac off the Point. Sat in our tent and shifted the pile somewhat higher up.

Monday Oct. 1, 1913.

Ed and I went hunting with hunting dogs on the NE plateau. We got a fox in addition to our bag of hare and ptarmigans. Our stores of game is increasing rapidly.

Today I commenced to make natural history observations. Then we will move while we are at Idle.
October 2 and 3rd, 1913.
Snow and wind for a change. We are building an igloo for the
experiment that we brought up from the
sunset. 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 Alice's room.

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

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

Saturday, October 4, 1913.
Was indoors all day long changing
the batteries. We ran from 4 to 8 P.M.,
and shut down just after midnight.
I repaired those later on. Alice and
I will settle down to a better system
for running the engine. There runs lack being
over 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 mine up the hill preparatory. After working all day long we finally got it to the top about 1700 yards away from the house and 900 feet above the sea level.

We loaded the mine up. I took the lead, 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 chap had followed me up. I greeted him, tore off my boot and met sock 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 mine. The cotton piece which we had caught yesterday.
just before we were heading in took
after many hours I tied the whole thing
carried away.

I tied 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 mine to a
open across the stream gorge and up
the hill to the head of it.

We had a good deal of static dis-
charge from this but heard nothing although
a good many hours of "listening" was
never taken up.

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

I've drawn him three 8 & 10 days from the
Point today for the first time. The ice is very
next on top as the Rate which does not figure at
these temperatures.
Sunday Oct. 12-1913.

Hal and Frank were fishing in the lake at the glacier hut for us dinner.

Ed and I went overland to Littleton Inland and back to Hal 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 saved a good deal and our soaked blankets and shirts froze to our heads. I fully trust phreumigan on the way out.


Working 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 static was heard.

Tuesday Oct. 14-1913.

Six new marks on Reindeer Point to be used in magnetic work. Erected the magnetic wire over the site of old camp on Hal's side. Nellika's home. Hal went hunting and returned with hare and phreumigan.
Wednesday Oct. 15, 1893.

Cloudy and threatening, but it seemed warmer with the wind. The thermometer went above zero.

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

Park and Allen went up to the dry play of the glaciers. They brought back a white fox alive.

The Indians returned tonight having killed caribou as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Caribou Breed</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ale-wa-lah</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stikashew</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pce-a-wal-To</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sipew</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joine</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kendelah</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Panika-pah</td>
<td>4 (returned 16 days ago)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>49</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
October 16-17, 1913.

The batteries have gotten very low by now
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 tonight;
our first real nights. The children are all
playing games on the ice.

On Friday night I got a light in my
room on Reindeer Point and took sight
for its true bearing on General Stark.

Stanhope told us all about his trip
with Dr. Cook. He letter box told a good
duck and hunt in his book, but E. early
proved the falsity of some pictures by point
ing out details before we had told him the
written descriptions

Saturday & Sunday Oct. 18, 19, 1913.

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

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

On Sunday morning Mr. dek drove his team to
the Point. The team in a manner with 5 young
pups! Road 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 clothing.

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

Tuesday Oct. 21, 1913.

The high winds and driving snow make work today almost a necessity.

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

Wednesday Oct. 22, 1913.

Paniq pqia and Norval Head started for the ice camp today in their new caisson hunting. They returned late this afternoon on account of driving gales.

St. Valentine, Amadeus and I went up to the glacier to visit the traps. They brought back two foxes and one hare.

This is an end to the Paing and for a bit of our stuff down over there. This will be brought over by sledge later on.

We had a game of poker tonight but the arguments over rules made it violent that the party was not a success.
Friday, October 24, 1913.

A warm spell brought the thermometer from -8°F to +20°F.

The Esquimaux rigged a whale bone today and said the herd were just outside. There was great excitement while they got the whole boat on their sledges and drove it out. After coming about and giving up one or two good shots in the hopes of getting the whole herd toward the animals disappeared and the hunters were given to return.

He and I took the middling thickest to the top of Shumshu Point & the way was all killed two rabbits. We saw the ains for the first time in four months. It is snowing hard tonight.

Sunday, October 27, 1913.

We have been sledding supplies from the Point regularly. We drive the cows on the ice and the men drive them to the front of the house 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.

Dinner took the monthly newspaper
up to the ice - up today (Oct 27)

I have been putting in my spare moments on my tide gage which is in a vessel under a snow glass the men have tried to run down on the ice. It is a standard type made by Reynolds, I am not going to attempt anything else not. I have made a sopp gage and anchored one end of it in this mud and a current against the ice blow up and lift it clear of the bottom.

In sledding supplies from the Point Anchorage through one of the bigger boats containing 31 cases aggregating 1500 lbs. We had 11 dogs and 35 on the lead himself.

Wednesday October 27, 1913.

I finished up my sledge last night. After dinner I went over to Papan's to get a look for my whips. While there I called my dog by the name. The situation was rather amusing. I am working on the tide gage and also on a box for my blow flame storm which I will take into the field with me later on.

Kellikotia told me all about the stars tonight.
Saturday, November 1, 1913.

The temperature remains at from 10° 45' 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 Tarka and Tuck the forager out on a tremendous snow board just to the west of the house. We found it too steep and too slippery and got some bad falls. Finally Tark turned turtle and landed on his head and shoulders. He broke his left forearm in the mishap.

We had an esperaine meal this evening.

Tuesday, November 3, 1913.

Ed and Allen are working on the Janner's sledge. Oark is laid up with his arm. I am still working on the tide gun. It does not seem to take very well to the cold weather. The clothes will not work well, probably because of the thickening of the oil by the cold.
Friday Nov. 7 1913

Bill and Ella are working on their farms -

this indoor occupation is almost neces-

sary in this blustering weather. Bill is

fairly up with his broken arm and finds

it hard to be quiet after an active summer.

Cecil and Elizabeth returned over the hill today

from summering being no eggs and canton meat

from their caches up there.


Sunday Nov. 9 1913

Yesterday we had baking and became

accommodated. The circulating pipe that runs inside

has a peculiar way of getting water inside and

spilling out.

That I go took and regular evening

scrambles walks. The winds around Wasilla

spoke of snow then of anything snowy.

It was drawn to 20° below zero and

any wind is most uncomfortable.


Sunday Nov. 10 1913  Your Birthday

We celebrated this event by getting early

giving up a Prussian roll with three men

William's on the end of it. As dinner he had a

birthday cake with candles.

Oh men built an igloo over the ice gage from

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 down a lot of stuff from the farm. We took six teams to keep up with the load of hay. That we kept down from there.

I have a minimum thermometer on top of the hill in the west of the house. Every night sand 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

Book and I vessels have finished the探究 sledges that they have been building in the workshop. Later they will build plenty more. Hal pulled me of Myskanwah's teeth.

We had our last trip of the day--taking at the Point today. The coal has been filled with a few odd boxes, and the men are to load more of their things. The weather is not like our rough method of playing very much. They would rather fish 0 than the well.
Saturday November 15, 1913

After returning from a trip with my canvas skin jacket. 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 thermocelly to heat the electric light in the shelter. The fans 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 Ch's assistance I put a tidy lunch much on a big rock about 150 yards to the northeast of the house.

Sunday November 16, 1913

A wind we played all of our bagpipes and then David Allen and I sang all the songs that we know. This always makes the day a little different and very pleasant for the aces.

In the afternoon we walked over to care Saturday a piece almost two miles in the southeast across the fiord. It is well preserved and has a head above of sand stones on which the inscriptions show up well that it is very

meaningful to me
Sunday, Nov 7, 1913.

Jason and I went to get away this am.

They are going to move of the settlements south for trading and finding out about the river we may expect to help us later on.

Dr. Tier finished his report today. We are planning eight watches a day, and we have recommenced taking two a night instead of three. This plan avoids danger from fire.

Jason and I went up to read the thermometer and change the thermograph chart on the top of exercise point. On the way back, I fell through the ice and got out to my knees.

Wednesday, November 10, 1913.

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

I am sleeping in my shelter. It is pretty cold and I find the air very empty. It is the thickness of my room's atmosphere.

It is strange what an inclination to sleep has come with the darkness. I went to turn in after having an hour's sleep. I suppose it is partly the result of having a great deal less work to do.

The tide after this close to fell in and so we went to shore in my with cranes.
Thursday November 20-1913

Jim and I wound up to his first dig in the foot of the glacier last pond nothing we had a hard time getting down through the ice fruit in the dark.

We had another lunch at dinner it was nothing that all were unable to eat it the exception of one and more with small stomach appetites but was the others.

The house seems pretty deserted with 1 man and we old away. The letter is drawn by the words after neither with the name of the men.

Friday Nov. 21-1913

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

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

Saturday November 22-1913

Max returned in time & Beans and bananas. He came in with Chuck and Spitz. They had been as far as Kuskokwick. The sledge would be painted but. But men home with them tomorrow and back to catch them.
This month was the first 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 gauge clock and one of the baby chronometers all stopped from unknown causes. They seem odd. Then the devil seems to get into our timepieces. It is possible that the excess moisture in the home may have something to do with this.

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

Monday, Nov. 24, 1913.

The tide gauge 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 wonder in the cold outside, even better than they are supposed to do at the factory. I think we can count on them than in the winter.
Tuesday Nov. 25, 1913

A cold wind made it pleasantly warm and I and went with two to the Thimaphoth on the hill. It had been off the scale below minus 30° and left a minimum thermometer in its place.

After supper a crowd of men was arrived. Accommodating and his wife Eswalio, Eungil's two-hus-mah, and a boy Go-dee who is the son of Nwacrying-wah's wife. We warmed them with cards and the phonograph.

Wednesday Nov. 26, 1913

This morning we went out to the Point. With the aid of Californias we examined the ice 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 hill in the two figures which I have just drawn in the tide gauge right. The method is accurate enough and it is a great relief to always the books to figure.

Tonight we have quite a house party in town for the Thanksgiving celebration. They are and the ones over by Essagum and Ah-ma-wen, the and his wife Ah-
dah, a king-wah and there boy Mar-to-tum... Then
people are gone from distance and bring us
news that Ah-ma-ging-unk has killed a seal.

Thanksgiving - 1913

In order to work up an appetite Ed, Hal,
Tom and I went up to the 3rd floor where
the stairway was. The room had started only two
days ago, but had shifted so full of snow
that the clock stopped.

It was very dark coming back but
the contrast was heightened by the
three open doors to a magnificent din-
ner under our brilliant electric lights.

We left 37 minutes after our open-
dinner and later had a midnight.

Saturday, November 24, 1913

When I got out my tripod came out
the darkness the omits had all gone. Skylark
and Johnshenuck had also left for the coast.
The tide gage is working at last. This
is very encouraging as it would be hard to
take long continued observations with one small
personnel.
Monday Dec. 11, 1913

Now that the tide gage is running I am not surprised on trouble in other directions. The ice has reached exactly under the ice box, and the crack came up through the ice box itself.

I suggested the barracuda that Mr. Shaw saw once in Boston. It was torn and the mercury leaked out. The cistern had a little in it which will come in handy in other ways.

About one P.M. we fired and saw came. The latter is expected tonight because he talked English and was asked to stay with us. He feels that he will be of great assistance as an interpreter and has told him to stay.

we told K and me to get ready to go north laying our provisions for the opening week.

---

Tuesday Dec. 12, 1913

We and I packed up today. Left Tantamount and I went to the thermometer on the top of sunrise point. It was -26°F.

The ice is getting ready to go to Diminutive. There is a sick child there and someone on the way there is a sick man.

We found out from Harry that Zephyr had shot the whack's face. The medicine man was said to have drowned in his dugout last summer.
Thursday Dec. 9 - 1910

Our white bitch has given birth to my five puppies.

Our sleeping bags are being made now out of

Fromler's canvas sheets. They are bulky light

and warmer than our blankets, which are of the Greenland canvas.

We are experimenting with our frames

and with field equipment. We are facing a
good deal of snow fitting to get a suitable

box for the supplies and gear.


Monday December 8 - 1910

On Saturday the 6th a big party hitched

my under the electric light outside our front
door. They were going south uninter-

rupted and some were going north to Lian-

morinity with Ed and some Hale went

court until Sunday.

We left at 9:30 a.m. and had come

to 25 miles at about 3:30 p.m. The men

built a slight covered by a small

snow fence.

We carried up to cached the following:

Red pemmican - 6 cases
Blue - 4

Lard (white) - 4 1/2 cases
Meat - 4 cases
Whole wheat - 2
On Sunday we took a run about 10 miles and saw one near the north end of the Sound below the Elephant ice. She seemed good for another trip.

On Monday we went down to State and ivory chambers & about 40 men made an elephant Island to pick up several cars of ducks eggs.

Wednesday Dec. 11 - 1913.

Ellie and I are busy getting ready for another more extensive trip again to Cape Breton, I am encouraged because I delight in getting out and travelling while saying home is misery.

Tuesday Dec. 16 - 1913.

We started early on the morning of Dec. 15th with my brother & travelled until breakfast at 5 PM with Princess. On our way to community the dogs flew on a train track and ran out into the Sound. There were killed an old fox and some eiders. A long feed was in order after the killing.

We had no difficulty in crossing un
In answer to all though there was a little snow on the west side.

Just before we anchored into Passage Harbour there was a ship of "Samson" and he

was 11 short of "Carrick" to the

word men were on an ice-bug and Ditches man-

aged to get a shot into him at the tip of the

ice mountains. We knocked him down when

the boxes started down the other side. She

went down all of the dinghy and allowed them to

play with the wounded animal.

We were up all night making plans and

security. They made night up to land on

the strain and left the cause at Cape Partridge

as follows:

Red pine 23 logs 1104 lbs.

Pine 288 lbs.

Pine 7 1/2 350 lbs.

Total 1788 lbs.

We came back on the same march.

Recovering the ground proved to be hard on

the legs commenced to give out. Before last

time almost figured on. The men said

that the American was disagreeing with them.

When we arrived at the community we

found that the machine had been dropped

by a machine by the bow.

We landed home at 200 A.M. on Sunday

December 16, 1913.
Friday, December 19, 1913

Hal arrived home today. Jerome has been quite sick. Something is wrong with his lungs. Hal hurried home to see our first case of illness.

It took me three days to get strength—out of the trip & illness. And-shed sheds
the sick guy had stopped. I found Jerome with a high fever and tried to make him feel better
in the morning of the 19th. I'm and back
out of town to look for a wish painting. A boy has fallen on one of Jno's jumps
and killed it.

Saturday, Dec. 20, 1913

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

Our home is now cleared full of
experiments. The men that are
egg with us must stay here to build the
house and then move on to the
little homestead.

The fresh water is all
out and it must be brought from
the side by side town
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 evening the winds left us around. The natives like traveling together and usually move their way.

As further work is building his ice ship for the long trip. Otahe has decided to go with us. He feels that he will be a good man on the ship because he was at the Pole with Peary and has had a good deal of experience on the

CHRISTMAS

Thursday Dec 25 - 1913

Everyone took a bath Christmas Eve. I got up early and went down town down the coast land aimed two days late for the moment I put Christmas dinner on the table.

It has been snowing heavily most of the morning. A real Christmas. Of course we were all happy with plenty of Christmas dinner and President booth's Christmas dinner in present to the expedition.

I took a long walk to work my appetite. The northern lights played over my head and I was very happy.
Saturday, Dec. 27, 1913

The weather is sunny & going again
more that the wind arrow is here. Mr. & Mrs.
& their 3 sons. Old baby has gone
& Reina. Miss. Their mama is gone & they must
get more to feed them before the dogs.

Allie's has started on his long homeward.
We are having snow from 3 to 4 dry
which comes in the snow can be bled. It
is a nuisance & take time for bleeding dogs,
and it is very hard on horses & trees.

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

Sunday December 28, 1913

Hall performed the first section on the exp-
edition today. Linn has a structure and was
in great pain. He said there is nothing wrong
and Hall gave the other.

He has relieved Field and the latter is tired of the job and is really more
useful in the work shop helping with the
sled building.

Field has been working on for several days
in fact since nine he got back. Telling us about
his trip south.
Wednesday December 31-1913

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

Poor Ed has gotten really early mornings in succession for his trip south to Cape York. Each time there has been too much wind for the crowd to get any news the ice caps. Further worse it has been snowing hard and this makes the days black as night.

She now have another tank’s snow igloo I sleep there now at my shelter got so full I now that it was not fit for occupation.

Ed and Ed have both tried sleeping in the igloo box they decided that it did not pay. I cannot enjoy my house any snow on the ship outside air

Tonight I ate and My Aunt and Uncle’s tea in the dining room also.

Friday January 2-1914

Another time diary has adrift. I without a line on the diary. Our New Year’s Eve we had a long four minute some baby firecrackers than now had. Our New Year’s day walked to the glee and winter bank’s fire trap. We had a big dinner to celebrate. Holiday there more games.
Monday January 6, 1914

I have been building the coons repulser. I am very anxious to get this instrument ready to go before we leave. I cannot secure any wood so I have no shelter. It was gotten at the dispensary or else the fellows were lost. I may be able to make some out of some jinus available material.

I have the 200 hand to have time and

lend unused money on my clothing for the long
ting. Good news means as much that I can make

my way off to have every which I can.

Tuesday January 7, 1914

We really cleaned things up pretty well
today. After it was done and most of the writing
had been left for the time being which gives us
e a chance to straighten out the confusions
which is the inevitable result of a large crowd.

I have been taking my exercise regular
with one or my walks. I have been
practising with it and might find it useful
in case it comes handy. I have turned up some
no seeds now and one of the mammoth seeds
prove a dangerous enemy.

I have been beautiful new pains. I am

I have had them on today writing out the

writings.
Thursday January 8th 1914

The past few days have been very wintry. The thermometer has been below 20° below zero, & the high winds still continue.

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 hours before & after dinner.

Already one can notice a difference in the south where the damage is growing. But no one can forget the wonderful and brilliant company of our electric lights. They have meant much to us.

Monday June 12-1914

My diary has made another jump. In the meantime, the visitors have gone. And so I walked down to Cape Alexander today. The temperature was more than 70° below zero, and a miserable wind was blowing. From it was beautiful in the bright, sunny sky. A sunning up to 10° of the corner of the glacier we heard a smash. It turned out to be a group and a party, from the south. With them was an officer and his wife who have come to the war with the service to South Greenland & home in April. Tonight they head to list of démissions for the trip.
Wednesday, January 15, 1911

We had a long walk today with skating shoes. Then we had a meal at a fine hotel. We met a lot of people. We had a good time There is no way to identify the engine room and the house is ventilated with the gas that leaks from the exhaust pipe connections. Where the familiar noise has been taken is to be interested to see if they are uncommon than the usual fix.

Thursday, January 16, 1911

Last night the weather cleared suddenly about eleven p.m., and before having been waiting for several days to get away had a very good and got underway at seven for one of the small towns. The captain 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 clothing. Every man can help his own outfit by thinking in ways that seem the solution could not suggest for the simple reason that one is white and inexpressible.
Monday, January 19, 1914

yesterday was full wind, but the weather turned up in time for dinner.

The tents were taken off and laid away. Together they have gone to Cape York.

Today the men took my three loads of provision and left it just inside of the town. It is necessary to increase our stores; I am unable to take the free boat if it is raining. The point where I am conferences with the war party.

Thursday, Jan. 22, 1914

We are so busy these days that it is hard to find anything in our vicinity. The men have continued to take lighter loads up to the island (Williams). We will be able to go with supplies here or there. We are taking everything there is on the isle, and of the weather here is which they were gathered. This saves a great deal of weight and makes it much easier to load and carry the stores.

I have decided to give each man a book. I don't want the expectancy that the white men who come here every year on account of the weight of personal equipments.


Saturday January 24, 1914

She has had a number of interesting things to tell of his visit south. She is making a report of the meteorite. The King of Denmark and the later the counting are very kind. I am anxious to help him in his ambition to do the geological work in Jervis Bay.

For a while I was going to let Anne go to Switzerland with Sipson to knock around. I am anxious to do this as I like the scenery and I have been anxious to have some of the nature.

For in making bromoethane doing and Hall in cooking in the meantime. I am going to decline since in the meteorological or other nature work.

Wednesday Jan. 28, 1914

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

Sipson was with me a while but I had a great time in the field and I enjoyed some of his children. We played cards and drew fortune by the lesson. I was really sorry when the time came to return and I could not see it.

We had a time getting over the glacier with our heavy load.
Sunday, February 1, 1914

I have been sick with the coughing
and vomiting which very few have escaped.

A new trouble is soaring on the horizon.
She has contracted pneumonia from her very down
the coast and other symptoms are showing equal
town of the same disease.

February 7th - 8th 9th 10th

I started the morning with some con-
sciousness of an advance party with Cape Thom-
son. I turned to our objective, we turned to hunt
on the way clearing brush. I went for three
17 hours.

We picked up a little man at Cape
Alphonse and Cumberland. At the latter place
we were told we were one day on account
of a heavy storm. winds.

Crossing the Sound we had
more with the heavy lands. At Cape Tur-
burner we arranged some can then day if
not we had to land some more for
get his load while he had left us. on the
in when the dogs became too warm and
get ahead further.

Eh joined us here and we had
a tremendous amount for that minimal
little debussy.

These three days were exasperating for I had always wished. They were not only pleasant but were well worth while. Count and his division had joined mine and we travelled about 100 miles in three marches from Rago Harbor to a point five miles off the big island in Kongo Sound.

At the end of each march we would come on the ice with the animals on their tails. We made by the thermometer, the temperature ranged from 35° to 50° below zero. We used us tents, and the natives could not build igloos on account of the extreme softness of the snow.

The temperature in the day was from 35° to 50° below zero.

February

Saturday 14. 1917

From the 14th to the 17th we were ranged on the east end of the island in Kongo Sound. The men hunted seals two, but refused to go on. They said that the dogs were going to die and that they must see more. They believed that the permianian was very sustaining to animals.

All men spent from a few hours to a whole day carriying. It was then decided to return to our camp. It was snowing, but a day with Col. Lingard.
Siberian dogs had left.

It was pretty hard to leave but it had to be for the best.

**Friday, February 28, 1914**

Siber and I walked practically all the way back, I was held up a day at Cooper Harbor by the wind but the boat left by the 23rd. I saw a good deal of the way back and it was still pretty much the same through for the first time in 117 days at Cooper Harbor on the 19th.

**Tuesday, Feb. 24, 1914**

I'm going to give thanks to the one who made this trip again as soon as the crowd of men return from the north where they are hunting seals. The days for the long trip

We are busy again renewing our equipment and preparing for a final trip 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 Bear.

I am making dog harnesses and getting my snowshoes in shape for the trip.
Wed Jan 11 1914

The men from Elgarden's boat + I have nine dogs, six from Ghelval, two from Teita + one from Osgoode.

About 11 am. J. E. + I left the camp + Southenbo + started

Make own way thru stuff "wind +

Community

Sungy - 310. No loads, except personal

clothes + 4 cases of dry provisions each.

Thu Jan 12 1914

Made trip to Payzer Harbor in elephant.

Found there 4 men who had been out shot

with bears near Payzer. They were Ebling, Saschimadal

Hilbrecht + Kuerzyngrenad.

Saschimadal had killed a bear on the

way over.

Fri Jan 13 1914

Sungy - 45°. Reached & spent 2 days at

to entrance to Alexandra Fjord, about 30 miles

from Payzer Harbor.

Camped on ice in tent. Sungy - 55°.
Sat. Feb. 14, 1914

Went to camp in Hays Round and found everyone O.K. Snowing. 11-10.

Sunday Feb. 15, 1914

Everyone loaded at the camp with full loads for long trip. Cold and clear. Moved through Hayen sound 10 miles and I returned to Round Hill and camped there. Going twenty miles day. Snowing. 30°.

Monday Feb. 16, 1914

Almost driven my horses Round Hill to glacier arrived early. Rather unwise to attempt while ice walked to cut steps in for a glacier for ascent tomorrow.

Tuesday Feb. 17, 1914

Slept all day. Tramping over leads up the face of the glacier. Very much tied out with work.

Wednesday Feb. 18, 1914

Got all the loads and started up the glacier and proceeded down the first snow to the west side of the lake. It was a hard pull up the hill.

Spent all day with Tilling. Hope that the expedition would get along without him. We admitted that the expedition had treated him very unfairly.

Sandwiched stuff with dinner, not telling him anything of his intentions beforehand. The door of Three...
Friday 17th 26 - '17

In brilliant weather proceeded from the top of the glacier to its descent on the west side. Climbed through the ice and reached the face of glacier backing on a wide flat opening on Bay Window. Built igloos on glacier. Snow - 46°.

Sat. 23rd - '17

Had great difficulty in breathing everything since the face of glacier. Camped about 600 meters down the flat. Snow for many miles to north. E!

Eld. says his foot from day of accident has been getting worse. Jack says that he wants to leave tomorrow. We have only 11 days of food and 2 men to return for more. Snow - 51°.

Mon. 22nd. '17

Clear and cold.

Eld. killed 5 musk-rats on the trail facing our camp, while we walked to camp. The others went hunting but got nothing. Good day cleaning and cutting up meat.

No man lost his feet. Snow - 53°.


*Sunday, Feb 23rd 1914*

We wake up the ice camp with a man's at 7 a.m. and were visited by the 1st Canadian contingent on top of the hill near the camp. The weather was fine. Slight breeze from the north. Temperatures: 50° in the morning, 30° at night. 25° at night.

The game was following order:

1. Proceed to dig stock in Hayes sound + bring on all oil.
2. Bring 36 cans of provisions from storage.
3. Cloth, oil, provisions, and 2 biscuits every other mark from storage (can 3 Pantiark Island). 1 can from Thomas Island. Each 25c every 4th month.
4. Go thru all you's personal box + equipment + bring enough chocolate + everything else that might be needed.
5. In case I find stocks to heavy send everything except enough to get on the ice, 2 qts of oil for heating + enough food + oil + 2 qts of water + sufficient meat + 2 qts of provisions cooked.
6. In case dogs sick take 2 tents + 1 man + send sleeping with back. In case noon sick take best man + proceed alone + 2 qts of water, 3 qts of ice + food for myself.
Tuesday 12th 24 - 4

Continued to climb to top of glacier. Brilliant day, no wind till dusk all day. All examinations to can. (Since they were not well yesterday.)

Wednesday 12th 25 - 5

Rain coming at last. Rainy for 5 out of 7. Small cloudsEvery day with a large wave in the west. Left some boats near the glacier. Washed down more of glacier. Scoured it to privately.

Dear
does not seem to feel good yet. Has been handed in an arm now. May not he.

Thursday 12th 26 - 6

Left all alive in camp. Some on. Some on.

Arrived by canoe about 9 30 am.

Found everything OK. 72 deg. Feel free.

 feels to be the later evening & prepared to get an early start tomorrow.

He feels his foot some more today.
Friday 1/27/17

This AM I did want over the boxes according to orders & picked out what we might need.

I took:

2 lbs chocolate

2 fillets

1 unripe

1 tsp gelatin cream

Cork

1 unripe apple

At the house we left plenty of milk & other provisions, biscuit, milk, 3 pt ale, quite deep with the two boys & washed gelatin in some. It was very cold. We had chocolate, fed the dog & took the ride up on the gelatin face.

Turned in 7:30 am every time.

Saturday 1/28/17

Got locomotive & all our equipment of any sort. We made the camp at the lake at 3:12 a.m. & continued to the top. We found a herd of reindeer on the ascent & did not remain until 8:30 a.m.

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

At the glacier I kept my own milk & provisions for the returning parties. We brought 4 to the peninsula & 2 to railway camp.

Sunday - Feb 19 - 1914

Beautiful weather.

Had a hard pull over north & east again.

Slept in the same place.  The day on north & east.

A very long march in contrary squalls

came to the coast.

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Monday - Feb 20 - 1914

Dined breakfast with red & blue personnel,

oil, tea, muffin & biscuit.

Left camp at 11:30 a.m. & reached Grey's

first about 4 p.m.  The next advance was

towards the marsh bank the dogs were too tired.

A wind came across the main valley to

finish the job.

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Tuesday - March 1 - 1914

Started in a gale of wind & drifting snow.

At 8:45 am saw a sand on the ice & long drop

though it came before we reached hill in

which is carrying dog personnel tonight &

a very good.

I did not see the men here because of

the mistiness to the big creek at the head of the

wind.  It seems better that men change to

some better or going as possible & if we

abandon them it will be well on both

object to the Cape.
Wednesday, April 1, 1914

We did not reach the igloo until 9 o'clock although the going proved good most of the way.

We were surprised to find that a bear had killed 5 of our dogs on the place and left a note saying that neither of our 2 men were safe.

The men said that the bear must have kept near the men and advised us not to leave tomorrow.

Thursday, April 2, 1914

Rode a long march to camp near Setfoller

Started at 8:30 am and arrived at 11:20 am. The weather was very hard on dogs as well as men.

One of Athie's team died this afternoon.

We got back to the trail but Athie did good work and kept us right until 11 pm.

Friday, April 3, 1914

Clear + pleasant wind, gentle S.W. wind. I photographed camp near before leaving. Rain came from behind near Setfoller but did not last.

Left the trail near 10 am because the dogs insisted upon following my directions now higher.

Another one of Athie's dogs died and I had him run.
Saturday Apr. 4 - 1914

I cannot credit a fellow here as I have kept nothing for three months. We cannot find Joe's trail from this camp so I have decided to strike for the other shore in hope of getting some outfit of the dogs which are in bad order.

The teams are not strong enough to make a serious march today. I plan to cover one or two's in two dinners.

It turned out that Joe too had turned as we picked up his trail on the 1st side. We camped off on the 2nd side in a heavy wind and drifting snow.

Sunday Apr. 5 - 1914

Put a run made ready to start this a.m.

Baldie shot a mule and the 1st gles. We left the mule to our locomotive driver.

Reaching 5 miles 5-gles at 8 a.m. I have a heavy wind & drifting snow.

A reached here 5-gles at 5 p.m. & found a covey of gles, and 6 more were shot.

From a few birds on the 1st I should know that he had killed much on shore.

We hunted most of the night for more or fewer signs of the killing, but a heavy wind stoned us.
Monday April 6th, 1914

A fine day!

Yesterday we were unable to find meat so I
decided that I would bake our bread on what only
counted 5 guy pon + qn in both.

The dogs were managed with even lighter
lightened loads. Suddenly we came up on horse
around igloo only a mile beyond the first.
Here were found plenty of meat & a sort that
directed us to 25 canoes a few hundred yards up on the hill.

I decided to try to get O. back for T
out. sime like. We stayed here two days eating
+ fishing the dogs.

Wednesday April 8th, 1914

Need to at 4:30 am. for a word start.
I am going to try to keep up with qn's
merch. from here to the Cape as we cannot
afford to lose any more time.

At 8 a little snow 13 hours &
reach the igloos at about 8:30 a.m. We would
not have seen it except that mer. coming and
rung on the hill to shoot a reindeer. I came to igloo
on the ice first as he came down.
Thursday April 9, 1914

Another hard day. We wrote until 10:00 a.m. to six. Wind would not let up. The men did not wish to stand as they would that the dogs would not be able to reach us.

We arrived at 9:20 a.m. open a 12 km march. Of course, with the dogs one had dogs.

We came no game and could scarcely see the land until 9:00 A.M.

Friday April 10, 1914

Through tea at 8:00 a.m. left shortly after 9:00 a.m. snow and light wind.

Checked and pushed southerly all day. Told to see anything in the seen way. Dogs died in all 9 or 10. Only 2 men. I now have 9 + each man 1 in his team. Around 5 can be on him + me.

Saturday April 11, 1914

A mild day - Several dogs died. We finally abandoned our hounds. + pushed on until the other. Reached my + the other 2 men in a day + about 11:00 A.M. The esquimaux enlarged the dogs + we moved in until then.
Tuesday Apr. 14, 1914

I've sent Alice & Virginia each 5

36 & 24 miles

110 lbs. meat & 24

16. 2 men & 24

on the Lower Sandy 25 days:

100 lbs. 6 men & 17

We plan to learn tomorrow whether the

the others are not. The whole 4 was one

mending preparations & hunting


Wednesday Apr. 15

We travelled about 15 to 18 miles to WNW

along the coast. My big black dog died today

The others are in much bad shape. They have

eaten badly and had very little salt. 

Then Apr. 16, 1914

Left camp 1300 hours & headed out on

our way about 1400 hrs. Doing hard & rolling

much good time. Drank water in around

10 miles N.W. to new Cape Thorsen. Had

hard, which we were now able to recognize

on looking back.

I think my right thumb is a bad thing

though some rough it. Suddenly in in great a hurry.
Friday Apr. 17-1914

Windy with poor range from near approach to ridge and going unprofitable about one hour from camp about a lunch which forced us to stay for the day.

Took a wounded through the back and discovered that a cumberland setting into Spencer carried out all of our 20-70 from 9 am to 6 pm fingerprint't the next.

Packing in the mine was difficult work as when it came in badly broken and decided to leave the real. This was disappointing again having dragged the heavy thing for so far.

Saturday Apr. 18-1914

Going good for several miles. I had moved the lead. Even back we 're considerable better which gave us good house & discouraged the natives.

Soon after 3:00 Pm struck a level" line compelled us to camp. I had's foot fell on his leg in some rough ice & nearly broke it. We made about 12 miles down the last camp. We must have travelled in further as we were forced and by course several times by rough ice.
Sunday April 19, 1914

We run at 6 a.m. The lead marks about 10.30 a.m. Going good on old heavy set in for about 15 miles. We anchor & sleep. The ice opens and under one sledge one plac we are pressed & run in the midst of heavy pressure.

Blind & a blinding drift made traveling impossible.

We double returned the dogs for the second time since leaving land. I am realizing more than ever will probably make our distance in less than 25 days. We must make every effort to keep the dogs in shape for side trip upon return for the long journey back.

Monday April 20, 1914

Going good with a few furrows and 4 to 5 beats today. A light wind & mist prevented us from seeing very distant although I got a good bearing of Cape Horn & land after breakfast at 8:30 a.m. We were up at 5 a.m. underway by 8:30 P.M. We battled until 3:30. Our average pace is 1 mile & 1/2 between 18 & 20 miles.
Tuesday Apr. 21, 1914

We are leaving on at 6 PM & visiting about the land vicinity morning. We will camp generally in a sea of distinction which is much easier on our feet.

Going good wind of the southwest as usual.

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 pointing my finger.

We are making our first camp here & we have to be past all manner leaks. We are leaving 44 red, 1 blue, 2 oil & 97½ inches.

Punched to look another day today.

Wednesday Apr. 22, 1914

Giving good and weather perfect. Sank detritus nights putting us in 81 51.6 North Lat.

I am glad to know this as a long night after first stop making camp for us in 10 t. water which is a little & the wind went of our dead weather.

Saw Cape Thomas that night this Am. After briefly white oil by skyline at least 73 miles away. In the is at or near sargasso ice to 30000 ft. & which is in some 3000 ft. land 64°. The engine ground right, we found it only work.
Thursday April 28 1917

Going excellent weather & beautiful. A few squalls on the ridge during latter part of day but the ridge are almost empty and it is not with the wind now.

Told men all to paint our men in 62° 10' N. We are trying to keep up to the north more since we are so far to the west.

No rain & the wind got almost about 20 for three I did not get into camp until 7:30 pm.

Friday April 29 1917

Speech - a little stronger on our ledges - lots of put our dogs then under the march almost the whole day 815 is mostly in mist & fog, the one on cloud - as shown by the map. The Chronicle that the changes recently have been due to more brooks made by snows, as advance currents. This is to only indications of anything that might be seen lost ground.

As the weather was clear & no clouds on my hand on any side we returned to camp for night. The elevation just as in 80° 30' N. 18° 48' W. The snow became melting they are from this point but we saw a lot of it.
Saturday, April 25, 1914

Saw wind and drifting snow. Stood behind a hill, the trail getting into camp more than an hour after the others. My red birch died today.

We made about 20 km today.

Sunday, April 26, 1914

Beautiful day. Marched from Igloolik at 8.
Igloolik at 8:30. About 40 miles in rolling, smooth snow fields. We stopped at Igloolik to feed the dogs. Departed the Cape Thule at least 16 miles away.
We marched from 11:30 AM to 6:30 PM.
5 days + our party tired.

Wednesday, April 27, 1914

Beautiful clear weather. Saw many cars running along the water line. The sky was clear and the winding road had been made. The Cape would be within 60 miles.

Tuesday, April 28, 1914

Hand again.
We camped near Igloolik and camped near the future Cape Thomas.
cairns on top of the Cape the fresh were with some miles past 5 year. We had tea then then I climbed to the top of the Cape and found Perry's mound. The first thing (Perry - June 28, 1906) left a large corner of our trip. There was also a piece of Perry's old American flag in the covea three hunting to avoid. We plans to separate tomorrow I am going about 400 yards up and more to Cape Elizabeth, Capt. George.

Thursday, April 30, 1910

Yesterday at 6 30 am, we reached the beach. 2 + 2 winds P. To camp on the farms for fishing in the other winds. C. I remember Cape Thomas Harrington was much by considerable winds when we reached the Cape before 3 and a storm was at hand. P. thought it best to return to the edge. We had gone only a little way when the wind to blow in a manner to reach winds That my dogs refused to move. I lost P. a first but managed to try for a while. Finally my dogs would not move no matter how I bent them. I made back a way to present to other trails and P. had the returns to find. I found him for having about 50 yards to move with P.
the hill. He & &c. were brought over a ship by some pressure & he made a small gloss. This gloss amounted up rapidly & we could not keep our air holes open. On a sudden the storm wound not have a cover for us a film. We tried to go on but the wind & snow made it impossible. Finally we were in danger of being overtaken else cut a hole in the wrong & of eating our & stay inside.

We built another small igloo on top of the first one which was surrounded by the snow. My dog came out but did not tell me that changed his name.

When we finally got out in a hill in the stream & found they were had been buried under about 15 or more. We dug in vain.

Finally we got to the furthest day & went to the uplands. We stayed & remained many hours & films.

Since we had more trouble with the storm. The storm came on again & I was too

made sick by the flying in the icy ventilated igloo. I told me we're storm worse was good & the

all of your meals' things were better than ours. He said also that he didn't believe he would get everything promised him for his mother.
Friday, May 1, 11:45 A.M.

We tried to run before we fell away. A bell in the stoke was always followed by something more or less.

I refused to go south a day, now I was forced to follow as I had no steps or ledge. We sat away finally at you came. A little while it was a hard to come. I could not ride as long past. Your work and normal was slowed to be prepared.

The more going over steam ice. I kept whipping up his legs. I told him that I could not keep up. I had admired once to follow his trail. This was impossible.

I then watched the right from the bank. I warned him to keep behind me. A few minutes later, I turned and saw him whipping up the dogs away from me.

I shot some in the air. He did not try. I then pulled him with a shot through the shoulder.

I had trouble finding the Bip at the Cape.

Saturday, May 2, 1914.

The storm abated considerably. I went down to Deal's then. I photographed it after the moving word. I left a copy of Deal's word.
"On the following morning:

On April 29th, 1914, armed with a engineer returned to the Cape from a point 125 miles N.W. To on the Gulf Sea in an unsuccessful attempt to locate broken land.

On April 29th, MacMillan went out with one engineer named for Cape Argyle. I went SW with another engineer to find Steadham's claim. The part was to continue in 4 days at an angle on the coast 35 miles to the northward of the Cape.

I was caught in a storm about 15 miles S.W. of Cape. The engineer and I took refuge in a small ship, remaining there 2 days. The wind and weather.

Having followed the advice of the native in leaving many days before the ship they had anchored.

On May 1st, the storm had not ceased, the engineer requested to obey my orders to remain on shore and not leave the latter attempted to direct me for the second time mine leaving less hidden. I ran after him and found the right into the army. He did not stop. I turned back and found the engineer and went on shore where I have 8 days, chillies and provisions of 2 days.

On my return to the gulf I had to go, passed my 9th, it was still rainy and I could see the land masses."
Sunday May 8, 1914

I finally found the place about 10 miles west of the city. It was on the river, but I did not feel like going on it in an hour and a half again. I still have my glasses, but was more blind for the third time in the past week.

I have seen a number of breaded fishermen in place of tea. Having been up for 30 hours, I slept well.

Monday May 9, 1914

Got up 12:30 AM, intending to leave at 2:00 AM. I went to catch train before he & I returned from the street in their car.

I had so much trouble with the dogs that it was 4:30 before I finally got away. Reached station at 5:20 AM and found there with thirty-five others. They had been caught in the storm and had not gone to Cape Cod yet. I had killed a rainbow.

I enjoyed a good meal of fresh meat and some tea. We just the dogs which were not strong after the long attack in fun. I think there is my trip x step & 2. I was interested in hearing that the gale had broken up in the east. It was 30 to 40 miles & we would measure 1500 ft. It was a real one.

We left at 3:25 PM for the station.
Tuesday May 5 - 1914.

I went up to bed tonight and had a good night's rest in the "back ten feet". I had nearly gone to pieces this afternoon with the awful cannon on the hill. Killed 4 + camp just.

For all the day I had a perfect spell of rest.

Wednesday May 6 - 1914.

Rushed about 35 - 40 mile march cutting down toward Crow Creek to thinking. To hell back from the N. of ditched yell day marching through a magnificent field. The whole field had filled in as far built a new way.

Thursday May 7 - 1914.

When we left thinking it was raining a drizzling as usual. This continued until the march to camp at Medicine Island.

We got much to the dogs and had a good feed ourselves. We found one of olden dogs - part of their only remaining comfort now. They had just run a flag to reach the igloo so it was real.

Friday May 8 - 1914.

Made long march from Medicine Island S. and J. Medicine Prairie. Igloo and in double feed the day.
Saturday May 9—1914
Made much to small fire on the ice some 3
دهن. I with wind whirled about our hats all
the way. I kept ahead hoping to get a keen breeze.
I was too thick to see + I missed the ight. Since
I could not see how I lay down for
a sleep in the lee of my brother until the wind
down came. I then found that there was not
to igloo a mile around.

Sunday May 10—1914
Came down to camp just made decision
to say that I igloos were scared in. I used film
dep here but the mush or dogs had been destroyed
by bears + curlews.

Monday May 11—1914
Left 100 pm to 2 00 am with 5
100 and all gone as we had jamoeas for mush.

We rapidly came green in for a while + then
stood heavy snow in face. Igloos follow in a
line built + around back out of snow bunch
+ slept on the canvas skin which were
are bringing shone with us.
Sunday May 12, 1914

Started off at 9 A.M. and did not arrive at
Vladivostok until 8 0'clock. We were going
kind of steady until 6 0'clock. We were
sweating like in the dogs.

We covered considerable more snow than
we had come the marching.

We were very happy to get biscuit and
milk again. After lunch we had only a few
miles to

Wednesday May 13-1914

And smear things today, and poured the dogs. 5th
and 8 shifts all day. Quiet weather with sunshine.
Light snow falling.

Thursday May 14-1914

Skied about 10 hours up the hill and then to
what others call a lake at the top of the ice cap.
On the other side. Going hiking among rocks at
first. I had one camera and I was pretty tired
when we got in.

Sleeped one hour.
Friday, May 15, 1914

Travelled from Lake to Lake since 10 P.M. in about 11 hrs, stopping at the glaciers on the top of the glaciers to make the pack up. We were among the clouds most of the time. I had a cross section for a while on top.

I had an unhealthy day. I lost my water bottle, tipped over my kerosene heating kerosene, I tore my best dyes cloth and death trying to swallower too early a chimney fan, which started in the 3 rooms.

Saturday, May 16, 1914

We are travelling at night & have been for a week. This means that we must be more careful in our eating & we check up every time we enter our cabins.

I found the box I had kept there with chocolate, hash & milk in it. My tea tasted good.

There were 14 cases of milk in the camp & more cases with a can to cut. We killed a seal in Panda's work. The dog was hung to run against a snow at the mouth of the fork.

We had a big supper including hash.
Sunday May 17-1914

Left camp at 9 o'clock last night arrived at big cave in Nayas Sound at 8:30 am. Going very hungry.

I could not find the cave which had been marked. Later I saw some sticks in the snow and following the line they indicated found the cave.

Monday May 18-1914

Arose @ 9 pm 100 lb. of bearings & 15 and 150 lbs. of goods near the cave.

We had a long hard march through snow across to the place where the 2 tents were cached. We slept on our bearings.

We stopped at 4:30 am to form the camp about 5 miles here.

Tuesday May 19-1914

When we arrived the weather looked terrible, but we came into SW wind & snow for the next few.

The snow was very good. We kept a good clear progress.

We had a trouble to make Sundstrup's claim at Friendly Haven on Bic Street.
We worked to make the place known & had
planned to have a dance in it. We found
money.

Wednesday May 20 - 1914

A wonderful day of surprises!
In the first place the wind died in the night &
we had a beautiful man to Roger Hanft. Then
we found the house with all sorts of gadgets in
the kitchen & bathrooms, clean clothes & screened
porch. It tasted different from common straw.

We were just getting up to turn when I
saw a shaw & saw two handsome young
men come to the O'Leary's & the family who had
come to help us back. They also brought from
next for the days.

We found a letter from thee saying everything
was OK, & that she had gone with Rich &
Dine etc.

Thursday May 21 - 1914

What from Roger Hanft & Rich in the money
The two men took most of the trucks.
She is now helping my Papa Station.
The house looked like a different place with
a clean - side & a good bed. I know you will
think we would rather have kept the travel
that is real life.
Monday, June 1-1914

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

Hall and Grace had made a trip to Seton Island another five days ago on the 13th, with a tug in tow. They had left a continued cache of food, ammunition and supplies near the ice to be used for future hunting trips.

Grace had been to Port naUoch when she had stayed with the McEwans and had made several short trips down the coast.

She and both had gone down to continue with Peter French. The French is planning to do some geophysical reconnaissance in Ininda Bay where time is a very short and a journey of a week's field work held out as a hard time with the job coming home but it had finally cleared up.

Tuesday, June 16-1914

We finished up with our personal belongings and then all hands turned their attention to clearing up about the house. The ice and snow were shoveled away from the house and the front steps and the ice underneath them rolled and knocked clear of the house walls. The
East of T'romminia was some rough water from the point. Earl & Bill left until ice formed in the third & last fall. Men brought silt piled on the bank near the home.

For some very long getting the whole area + flat, but soft, sandstone. Early in the month, the water men rolled off the ice near summer Camp.

Men established a hunting camp near

This morning just before the ice left, the men that were hunting + up in the hills.

We were all interested in getting some walrus and birds. We found some, but there were all around in the area. The long-nosed fulica, little crabs were hunting on the cliffs up the tide. One of the men brought in some

Some quail's eggs & grebe eggs were found with the silt clumps on the islands.

I put up a wind break and the magpie that at the point. By means of a canning pot, we put a row of water on the wind on the middle of these islands. The days continued dry and the wind. I also got the charming

conversations of the actors in the wind to work up any sights on the spring trip - the results of the latter were very satisfactory.

Siberia came up from July with the summer heat.
Wednesday July 1st 19_1

I went out this morning for a few hours to examine a little tern island off Duck Egg Island. They stayed 3 days
and roosted with nearly 3000 eggs.

A few days later, Ted Jones and I took the whole boat with thin expressions and returned to the islands where we collected a thousand more eggs. We also killed ducks and calves, arriving home again three days
with a boat load of meat.

In the morning, most was just my first
and of the house and on the 4th of July
we had big flag, food, and in the afternoon attempted fights with the kites showed
very clearly that the local winds were too ex-
cepted up to the winds. The kites clips and gauges them
then made adding covers covers thatounced the flying
almost impossible.

Before the ice got too thick, Vernon and I set up
a number of cameras at prominent points around
the keel, planning to make a complete survey
later in the summer.

On June 29th, the Eskimos at an inland gave birth to a
little boy. There are dozens of families of in the village
are taking turns cooking meat each noon cooking
a day with their tents. Dinner at five
follows an & five pitching but we usually have a sewing at five.00.
Smith Sound

Saturday July 15th, 1914

On Monday July 13th I left Kane in the whaler
boat with Bob Gray & a party also, discovering
a blubberhouse where had abelone his wife with him.
We went round hunting & visited Littleton Island
& Annawutuk that evening. This formed the reason
for leaving the harbor. We went round the whaler for three
days & on escaping went to the green clay
where we had delightful weather for several more
days. 20-day we reached home after a very succeeful trip, the results of which were as follows:

- 10 seals
- 9 walrus
- 8 narwhale
- 14 ducks
- 131 sea pigeons, &ca.
- 2 seals

We made numerous runs on the various
points near the campers. We spent the night
on the ice in Smith Sound back in case the
ice was closing rapidly & we found it undeveloped.
Our way south appears to head on Broom Island on.
Thematucus although we found no eggs.

We found a small record on Bum Island left
by Halden, the naturalist of the "Alert." It was dated 1875.
He said "All well. Happy days."

I went in swimming & the ice in the sound. I
prevented happening from a kayak.
Thursday, July 23, 1914

On the mainland we are planning to shift the whole plant to the north end of the town. The wind is blowing from the south, and there are some small islands near the south end of the island, so that I went over there to see if I could find 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 strong and steady. This came wind is said to split into a dozen different currents, and it is most dependable.

Dr. Hal and brave little boat begah are hunting in turn alone & keeping us supplied with game.

In May & June the eskimos made two trips. I pledge my life to the honor of him & said they got about 40-50 seals altogether. The latter were killed near the Humboldt glacier. In the beginning an expedition of fifteen men went south along the shoreline and came up with a great many dogs. They got only three 2 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 line of fog which lifted from a column later in the evening.
Sat. & Hal went out all day with the hedges. The former returned with a seal. The men have been gone for 4 or 5 hrs hunting in the whole book of their hedges.

I took rights for chronometer correction & worked up some mapping. The big click in cliopper well from

May 3d. been found 18 varieties of flowers within one minute's walk of the house. The rain is still pouring down & altogether the little village is really mone-

Saturday 25-1914

Absolutely calm. Ft. Hal & I all went hunting. Ft. went swash in his hedges & got nothing. Hal went up to the Glenn fishing & got 3 over on the ice across the house. I built ice ice for

serving the luncheon at all prominent points & islands from here to Snowbar Point. I went in Hal's hedges taking a 22 rifle along & shot 2
ducks & one redtail.

I got back at 220. We accompanied Ft. to me carried off a good many bags of coal right again tonight.

The ship (Pompeii) is due at Boston today. In a week we can begin to look for & deal with our mail.
Sunday, July 26, 1914

Walked up to the rim, walked and moved around down into valley. Drone continued chuck, everyone in being writing letters in an expectation of some warm noon.

Jerome took噔噔噔 postal position of the Imperial at this various native division. Unfortunately the opposite 1600 feet of the film in the developing room, and will have appear to be over.

For I have this fabulous answer that put much could not have small time at 10-3 pm. When we measured out the distance just about that it looked like 1000 yrs.

Monday, July 27, 1914

I was inside all day as it was very hot. Forlorn (sort) could drink a dinner and took Shapiro & Follans (quantities a certain change).

while what biscuit Summer Sunny
Corn Head Sage
Hominy flour Molasses
Hydro Mills Worcestershire sauce
Mint Lemon water
Red Pepper Poppy seed
Jones Sauce carded milk
Butter Water
Cinnamon Salt
Horseradish
It was delicious & everyone ate a lot. I didn't till what was in it. Hall was the only one who got a stomach ache.

After supper we rounded the time boat in the ice as the wind was coming up and we with hope the haro might clear.

**Tuesday July 26, 1914**

Weather continuing bleak.

She now till a meal every day or we on the third ice. I'm painting the north finished the picture.

I got a commission for my chemometer today. They came in good shape.

Joe is doing today photographic work.

A quarke flew down from the horizon tonight and he changed it to a more protected spot.

**Wednesday July 27, 1914**

Rain and not to blow.

I looked for a flaw to fill the hole given but found none. This appears mistaken.

We are still writing letters.
Thursday, July 30, 1914

I tried to take out Halle's length but the wind was too strong.

This afternoon we broke my power & the sea was too rough with dynamite. We paid the last hour tide we could do better.

Friday, July 31, 1914

She was limited today as they do usually. Another day & the schooner can overhaul but it won't be for another three days. The wind was fresh. The weather was divided. They brought in a load of goods from the deep from one of the cargoes. Blasted weather.

Saturday, Aug. 1, 1914

I went out towards Sunniva Point looking for a place to anchor for the tide. There was bad fog & the winds had been strong through the night & I had a good deal of trouble getting them to anchor and then on.

A name has broken from the sea & it's just past now. The motor boat is the name of the first ice still extends from just beyond the Point to a Point on the south end midway between the island and Shag Bay. The men sailed the lumber over to the island for the wireless room.
Sunday Aug 2, 1914
Rain today. Cold and damp. The men went fishing and later Hal & got rear and in the bargain the game was won: a cent went in the plate but same nothing except a few ducks.

Monday August 3, 1914
The third in back and last night a true day Island and to remnants of the rain. Paul then went out ahead of the others and took the sea out and they whitewashed from all day until the tide. Service has been a little under the weather this past two days. He is working hard on the kites. I'll start again a great kind of photographic material.

Tuesday August 4, 1914
Big Cook Day. I invented a new kind of frying and a new kind of bread. The crowd ate them as I suppose they were all right.

Wed. Aug. 5, 1914
I put the tape on the water at low tide and handed the water back between and tonight she floated clean.
Thurs day Aug 6 - 1914

Taking advantage of the high tides we are getting the equipment out for the house to be built on the island. We were only until long past midnight. The weather has been calm for several days and is ideal for work.

The men are hunting turtles - turtles & my sister the sea lions have been killed since Sunday when the woman got them.

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

Fri day Aug 7 - 1914

Weather still calm with the high tides and we are working in the dark to advantage handling the heavy engine and battering it to island.

It has just snowed a morning for the second time in front of the house. This is much more convenient than pulling up a heavy anchor every time we wish to go out.

Fornie's dog "ETAH" made a kill thus evening.
on the little bank of the house shows up very well
from days when the ground is dark from the rain.
The interest in an expected ship seems to have
died out somewhat now that one failed to come
when we first expected her.

Saturday Aug 8 - 1914
Tonight at midnight... did... got
started with the mule boat moving the whole
dock. They are bound for Bremen. On former
goes they have the men from Ronce to run
by all motion.

The reasons for going are various: Principally
have wanted to get the mule to somehow, and
to get the Tug out.

Sunday Aug 9 - 1914
We had a real storm today from the
southeaster... blew, then rained and what is
more mildly, more wind followed with the
gale almost the same.

We were warned about some coast of
Straits with islands. We tried to watch from
the house with our glasses, but could not see,
Monday Aug 10, 1914

The wind went down leaving an occasional light breeze. Ten o'clock I went out in the light canoe. Fished the tide gage. It's on a half flood, about 15 ft. down the river among two miles and towards Simon's Point.

Tuesday Aug 11, 1914

Went hunting all morning. We cross country. Few single birds, no game but pretty good fish. I have gotten 14 sea gulls and 1 fish. Much future in the weather.

About 3 o'clock I went out after dinner about 8 pm. I went down by the iceberg about 5 miles to a farm, the house and a motor car. Spoke to two men on the ice. After I had become tired went down the river, ...
Wednesday Aug 12 - 1915

It rained and there all day long. Jeremiah went out to see if any thing was being used of the island.

The few spectators were pretty lonely with the crowd gone.

Thursday Aug 13 - 1915

Nothing much unusual in (Jeanie + me) with the news that the mount boat was coming.

The party returning included Ed + Dan and had no mascot. Permission to ship has not yet come but many arrive before the summer is gone. Ed + Dan had a good many want to shoot victuals + went into a big meal of pig and Ed had gotten most of it and had not gotten down to the mill. Bag a few had planned.

Friday Aug 14 - 1915

A hike a day. Swam + walked to the bluffs on fourmile with one that we had to get the motor boat out. She was very heavy going. From Kennedy Channel partly.

It is needed up to the thirteenth from here. The new one is out. It has been April 11. 20° F. since July 21. It was 33° when we left.
Saturday Aug. 15, 1914

It has been raining again and
the afternoon became perfectly golden with
a change of mood to the north. I think we
were more eager for a change to a more
rainy day with the repartition of going to The Island
Monday.

I washed clothes today and cleaned
my room until they are pretty straight.

Tonight we enjoyed hearing back's won-
dolin again. She and dancing went back in
the hills and brought back several reactions for
Tuesday. Eddies brought us ice drinks.

Sunday Aug. 16, 1914

I am 23 yrs. old today. I opened several
letters and received some old ones. I looked back for
our camps at The Island.

Here is a stupid man's way of two little andes. I am
not some wining pictures of the whole thing.

Monday Aug. 17, 1914

Now, at last. The main step in the motion book
of a man's mind at Cape Alexander. Jerome
now sick as we think. Must go out to the island. I went
back in the hills, + got the camera's lip in July.
Tuesday Aug 18 1914

I went and started the tide page today. The woman told the boys not to ask little auks. They are afraid that the eclipse will cause the birds to go south.

Tonight went to the island - Jerome + 2 in the flotilla. I am taking a .44, .35, 22, .41 + shot gun.

Wednesday Aug 19 1914

At the island Jerome and I got up our sleeping and cook tents. We were just out at being unable to find the trolleys, bedding and personal things which they had left.

The clouds finally dissolved into rain and our ambition to build more diluted to desire for the comfort of home. We decided into the flotilla and returned in time for a good dinner with Dan & Mel.

I shot a auks just before we left. He was finished on a rock rolling farmhouse when I just am ended to him expectations.

Thursday Aug 20 1914

My cook day again. A varied menu included shore meal, salmon, and other things.
At 12:00, today, the motor boat went up the river. We were glad to learn that the hunters had gathered six wolverines, two grizzlies, and several foxes.

This morning was marred by much rain, but it did not prevent my going from chasing a big cockleshell up the river. Disappointed at not getting the one I wanted, I paddled up to an ice jam and lined up time after time, but finally dropped the trow when they proved unobtainable.

Fr. Day August 23, 1877

We have been anticipating the eagle due today, and was at 4:30 AM that found the bird floating with prey. The eagles were so eager and the moon had no chance to effect a decent meal.

Having slept only two hours, I went into my tent to see what had happened to the eagle. I went to find that the expedition had not yet for California Sound.

They had gone up the river and immediately set about collecting provisions for a short visit to the island.

In the midst of a very severe blizzard, heights are the welcomed news than the winds.
Took bath returned. The situation was complicated with the admission of a sonorous snowman of explosives at

The next day his pinioned state of mind ended the door closed with a bang on his broad back and shut front. Some hours later with minimal spirits he muttered the clause and bees before me a great bowl of Burdgorreis. Suffer is jut on the table. We are all hungry but the hunter assures him lips: Striding to his plan before the oven he casts a superstition around at joy who returns the assault with interest. She makes a bannock bowl of flour with an indulgent smile and falls to like the man he is.

"This is hell!"

Saturday, Aug 22, 1914:

A strong cold wind has mesmerized the ice into our
corre. At has been away for 26 hours bringing the

storm back closer. I suspect he is anchored on
the opposite side of the river under the lee of high cliffs.

By noon all shaggy I was alone again today. But I did not mind so. I had another

chance to visit Frank. I am practicing this art again
the assembled crowd was at the farm and I alone
wanted all that I could, it would be convenient to learn

master the culinary art.
This afternoon the 3 walked run to the tide
挽救, continuing around into Jop's really and home
over the hill. We baw my rabbits and I had the
good fortune to catch one.


This was rather a memorable week. George
3 went to an Island with the hunting party
that left on Sunday afternoon. We hunted the
at seven and said the foundation and floor of
our house that night. The whole with our third
away relatively until the following Sunday when
were had finished the house, 16x15', a shed and
started a well. Besides this, we had gotten the
electrical gear inside and finished had almost
finished putting up the engine and all together we felt that
it was a very worthwhile week's work for only two
men.

In the meantime a N.E. gale had been
raging. We could not have left our island and
had not as unwashed for our little boat is pretty light.
It turned out later that the water level
had been force by wind and high sea and had put
into wind for shelter. The party had filled the
waterproof and cannibal meals at last made they
had gotten a good many rabbits.
Sunday Aug 30-1914

A day & a night!

Our mail has come!!! Our motor boat met SS独角鲸 coming up in thin land with our letters. An American ship was in the way north (probably Scott expedition) but we arrived in the ice in South Greenland and failed to reach New York. Ross Dependency did not come as his brother has just died.

The weather proved to be very sunny ranging from warm with squalls to boiling in the loop with5
airplanes. So one day received bad things from home. 20 unusual days afterward the spell of our
just mail in as many months was unbroken.

The little ants are all gone excepting a few young.

Tuesday Aug 31-1914

Some days ago Hea was using a large
for his microscope but already some fruit in
almost immunity in the evenings especially when it
is cloudy. The sun set on the first time on
Sunday at 434 but the dark comes rapidly
now.

Tuesday Sept 1-1914

I have commenced my morning work towards
Science Facts. I aim taking advantage of the
day. I have really good weather.
Wednesday Sept. 2 - 1914

Had 3 worked to Sunshine Point on the survey. The mortar work is starting for Tangt + hunting whenever possible.

Thursday Sept. 3 - 1914

Had 3 worked, & the rest of us all worked in the mortar work. 1-1 with the Island, & 20 with the Island. The men disappointed by the cold weather and wind had driven them all south.

We climbed upon a big ice berg and faced back lowering pictures from the whole berg.

At little live Island we found: "2R4K 1978" recorded on the rocks near a cairn at the S W corner of the island, also "O. Smith 1918" who added our names and the date.

Friday Sept. 4 - 1914

James and I worked up the third aurora, saying that a southerly gale put an end to our efforts. hate it occurred.

Saturday Sept. 5 - 1914

The winter weather continued cold in the afternoon. I by James and I went to the summit of Sunshine Point, there we began a cairn which is to commemorate
Our story of the Lake, we hope to build in gradually and finally become quite a landmark.

Sunday Sept. 6, 1941

We are all. The expenses included, suffering from slight colds and sneezing. It is probably the result of germs brought in to make a few more brown mush buns than ordinarily.

The day was calm and the move to Reek was to the head of the pond to the edge of the tangle's rush. I was there, and a small duck. The letter had taken all 4 the birds except the peep.

With the book, my mind turned to a think of my promised in from revolving in time for an unusually good dinner which I had prepared. Dodie baked quite a large cake.

This night, the moon came up bright, and I saw a star for the first time since last March - Of course I made a wish in it and thought that it would come true.

Sunday, September 9, 1941

The old-time winds are with us again, it is cold for mid October, though, the morning about a night or two. The fog and wind promised a
return last night.

Today went up for a drive while Jeanine and I did some evening work. It was very pleasant and the haunted

House meeting again seem unremarkable we

drew the longer and chun games with hockey music around the edges.

Tuesday September 8, 1917

(permeate and I have arranged the plans for every peaceful and tranquil thing might help us in our

atmosphere on the island. We have also collected all the cars and cars to be used for to

night.

The hunting party is preparing to go north

for Caribou. Hal will accompany the surgeon.

This afternoon we will meet at 12 90 P.M.

Survive Coast (Thermometer Hill). We added several units to our cars which is proving rapidly.

Wednesday September 9, 1917

A calm and beautiful day. After

breakfast the motor took towed a load of
dogs to the head of the fiord. Of course there

was the usual excitement and cheering of

over one coming yellow dog lead
On the way up he continued his dismal howling until I noticed that his tail was up on the side of the whole pack dragging in the water, wedged in between two teammates, he could not move. Such incidents always make the canine pieces at least interesting.

It seems and I accompanied the party, who surrendered from the river (head 7 and) down to Big Island. The spring ice made travel via the flatter very difficult. But we have now finished all but the last stretch on the south side.

We, the 56 men, climbed into the water. Some tried to get the ice wolves killed, and played the ice fiddle for 3 hrs. 50 min. without stopping - says his mixture in its own reward.

Thursday, September 10, 1915

Hale returned from the glacier to spend the night at the home. The equipment is all set on the ice butt the sleds will not start until tomorrow.

A strong storm wind prevented any boat work from the and I have collected everything for our return to the inland tomorrow. We have in mind more cooking and food facilities until we can plan a house warming for mine own.

Terrible battle today!
Friday Sept. 11 - 1915
Clear weather with almost no wind.
Completed work on the shed of new house
at the Island - came and back at 12:15.
Bringing a book of hunting, two etc.

Sat. Sept. 12 - 1915
This afternoon snow came with a rush
from the south west. I had just finished
some wooding on engine.

Sunday Sept 13 - 1915
It rained all day and we were glad
to remain indoors, reading and taking life as it came.

Monday Sept 14 - 1915
The snow continued, changed the country
around with much and now morning frost. This
continued to moderate and be stopped by being
from making in two. The evening had a part
down to Southend early in order to being back
work but a hill had shortened the leg.
Tuesday, September 15, 1914

We took advantage of the good weather to work on the hedges. In the afternoon a sudden rain shower stopped all work and work for two hours; we became mired in tire full "highs.

Wednesday, September 16, 1914

Tuesday planned today work on the batteries; but at breakfast I shot into a flock of young ducks; thought I wounded one. We took the feathers in pursuit. We got more and had a long hand full back to the house in the twill. It was raining. We worked on the batteries this afternoon.

Thursday, September 17, 1914

Tuesday worked on the batteries all day finally getting them all into the basement; built along the stream well. Stove living room.

I worked on the rock wall behind the house. It is possible that if it were built high enough and tied back far enough beyond the corner of the house a snow drift may form along even month will protect us in the side.
Friday Sept. 18, 1914
A vile day & weather. Rain & snow.
We both worked on the kites. Jerome stayed outside in the rain and wind alone until he was soaked. I served on the sails windows. We finished a kite tonight; sails, guys and all.

Saturday Sept. 19, 1914.
Calm and cloudy.
Jerome tackled with his first pile today.
He was trying to put down the mast, rigging and other parts for his pound.
I carried rocks and piled them on the back of the donkey. This is a pleasant task as it requires no physical 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 masts. I went out to help him and so 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
Clean, cold weather with NE wind.
Dr. Atwood came and train bringing food and
more material for the ground. This is his last
month on the engine so far and I was told that
the time has come for teaching.

Tuesday Sept 22 1914
Good weather continues.
Jesse came in; the engine was set.
I worked on the hit and run.
I dug up the machine.
I put it down on the ground.
I did not get buried in mind.
Arm, studying and writing.

Wednesday Sept 23 - 1914
Clean and cold. (Interesting remark!)
Ice heart has commenced to form.
Sho's name he died soon after.

Thursday Sept 24 - 1914
Sho's another name. The tribe is now
attacked.
Friday Sept. 25, 1914
Cloudy with light NE wind.
In the afternoon Jeanne & I went into back to get a number of things we needed. He had returned with the hunting party. They had shot the deer. Tom & Tad had just left with the others who did not go the first time.

Saturday Sept. 26, 1914
Finished the morning work from Dog Island out to the (Whale 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 rim.

Sunday Sept. 27, 1914
Cloudy and rather cold with a threatening SW wind.
Jeanne worked all day on the engine and refining. We might have for the first time.

Monday Sept. 28, 1914
Cloudy with strong NW wind.
Jeanne worked at engine and compound charging batteries. The engine runs smoothly.
which is somewhat surprising considering the fact
vicinity for its life. I also saw four firants in
the electric chair.

_Calendula Septembcr 1919_-

Calm and mild evening, blue sky with occasional
snowflakes. Nothing which I can recall, except breakfast
in the hopes of getting some relief on the hill, but no luck.
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.

From ninety onwards time passed rapidly. The engine in me time waked up and bearing, had
burned into ice. It became too dry to heat and melt
the metal. He had a hard day making new part out of a spade until he made tonight in
baked bread. The result was a supply of fine hardship
donuts. Two of his men came next.

This afternoon I got a morning call from
visited the Island in his canoe. After a while
alone, at having gone out to canoe again and
of being away on a short trip into the woods.
Wednesday - Sept 30 - 1916

In the morning cleaned my booth and was chased by a strong NW wind. Coffee started at 8. Soon after the engine was stopped I began to feel somewhat sick and could not continue for some reason. I don't know what the reason was. The whole boat had gone quiet.

We must take the flotsam and follow. The engine is running well and we have a nice wind. Walking along in the length of the wind we had a fine view. The two boats are passing each other. There is nothing to do but keep on.

We are lucky to have done all the necessary landing before the misfortune. The loss of the whole boat is now felt. Better yet we have the experience to remember we would have left them.

Thursday October 1 - 1916

In the morning the continued her usual routine. It's a long day. I feel very well and am in the usual state of the engine.

Throughout the day the engine continued changing the direction of water at the bow. The bow became more and more of a curve. We kept it running and giving the engine an opportunity to cool down. We finished the change to water lacking one hour and a half.
Friday, October 3rd, 1911

Write + fare. The hamlet and twoに寛 Americans continue with me.

I arrived last from the steamship early this morning and I have not as much as a card of cards for their amusement. I thought I might encourage them to draw pictures and today they amuse themselves by sketching small cross hatches which they have made. They are like children and any confined confinement falls on them energetically.

As a matter of interest I will keep a list of the devices by which these boys amuse themselves — I may keep the one which he was 25 and the other nearly 35 years old.

1. Each examined all our provisions, equipment and every part of our little house.

2. Each sharpened his broad knife and made for himself a small cross stick out of a stick of wood and a mine used.

3. Each contained a mouse-collecting box to be filled with sharpened nails. They shoot at an old can

4. They drew pictures of animals on our wall or "killed them" by shooting darts into each

5. They explained the inside for possible game,
6. They sang songs out in the wind, walking up & down on the clitch of flat rocks by the house.

7. They had a scramble over the bent of their tobacco. In fact, every little while their spirits must indulge in some physical expression.

8. They collected a lot of pieces of wood, each trying to bring the largest piece.

9. They drew maps of the country & collections of hunting scenes with my crayons.

10. They invented a game of counting played with the matches I had cut on the edge of my book.

11. They looked at all the pictures in our Itinerary Digests.

12. They helped buy horses by washing the dishes and cleaning out.

13. Every little while they went out into one shed & sang songs. So far they claimed to feel in the way inside & good most of their time in the shed.

14. Played "Campera" on the mules each trying to outdo the other in climbing inaccessible places.

15. Threw rocks in the air to represent birds in flight & then three other rocks to "kill the birds.

16. They took a piece of an oak shoot which I helped in Japan. The men were pretty rude, but they had quite a feast.

17. A companion found a speck of tobacco in his clothes. He put this in his pipe & the tree both turned frying the smoker.
18. Rolled big henequen into the new enjoyng the
  crachiny and splashing with the rejoice of children.
19. Collected green for their hamocks and dried it
20. Injured all the chickens that I made day
before yesterday while trying to give them something to
no.
Saturday October 3rd 1917 [fourth week]

Wind continued perhaps it was a little more today so the house though a bit damp

I walked for two hours this morning and then bought the afternoon. Despite the wind the air is as fresh and clear that I hate to stay indoors.

A surprising amount of work has been passed and I have to work. It has been going by our visit for two days and seems to have finished only this morning.

We are enjoying a full moon in the evenings, soon past this will be two o'clock on the first night before 11th. The sunniness one does not notice the moon.

Sundays October 4th 1917

And still in Blumen... [fourth week]

I have both caught cold from Stratheden who arrived early this morning. Since you breakfast I went to get the two boys in a picture and was astonished to find that the two bicycles had disappeared. The wind was dangerously high for the ferryman's boat. But the three of both women is all gone and they late dinners. I don't blame them for getting home in the atmosphere of the quiet pair of both women. That inhabits this place.
you believe that they mean in to bring them back
seeking the lee of the two islands on their way home says
that yesterday's weather did not change them and may his efforts
for another day of waiting brought them near carrying out their
hazardous plan. I believe that they have in leaving this
morning was the result of their anxiety, but we promised you
not to stay until calm weather.

The weather is very unfavorable as the thermometer
may give us hope for a break in the coming of this
harsh wind. The wind at times over 8-10. One feels
exercise out of doors is very unpleasant.

Friday October 5—19

And still it rains! [Eight o'clock]

French and I are both a little melancholy
with the letter on board. And yesterday's evidence
that our outside is increasing. Tonight up to print
time, we little, 6-9 windows become 'left up. I
am trying to walk regularly. On the
other side of the Island is a very high dell with small
mountains. I ground a hill and old dirt that is running
almost at right angles to the flat, making only
of the trail. In this dune, recently foot prints in-
length. I went back forth, planted, sky black, walls
and climate only to the problems in my mind. Now
shall under the sky to limit out that climatic passion
of this imagination!
Tuesday, October 6, 1914.

And still it dreams! [reviewed]

This day was one of many which means a little too much when I add that I waked up until the melancoly hour of 5 o'clock in the morning, and grieved—may be, mourn with shame—until morning to a hot feeling. The cold is more and more constant and seems in my state except the battle mid washing in fever. It makes many small to the opening of a prime.

I am studying regularly and enjoying a novel with the more serious work. Although I sit by a chain of stories which we cannot I shall finish later this week. Surely in the weather may be expected serious.

I write regularly, I try to go out twice each day walking two hours an hour each time. This minimum of task keeps a day not great but work the book work I am doing I believe that I shall not be falling on any duty to myself.

The station is a mistake, wait it a standstill. The little outside work remaining to be done away with must until the watching mind shall be gone.

We are learning more real than we imagine would the memory for our small house. The little station time less proud itself a very pleasant.
Wednesday October 7, 1917

...my offic is blown! [Eight a.m.]

After it was morning to get up and look some travelling past the early and had breakfast and started before I had returned to the few friends from a delicious afternoon in the green morning for which are the hours that live six to fit the cold. The aldered lightly out of my frick into an armchair,

...jumped from the bowl and was making the same parts to absent the regime hymn the water page. How and Relations: much preoccupation and persifrage (cf. previous)

Since any small diminution with to a preservation of mental quickness under the conditions, I have taken to the delightful suggestion of listening my diary with such a position adapted to produce with much greater than that present

After much work progress made! The water piping and its wrist thence filled the of the morning was made break, or rather we behind the head I learned the hours again. It was a grand failure but surely less tough than the other's voice. Indeed, I also lacked form fanciful of reasons.

At dinner my arm. The last of the men and midst which we have carefully brooded - King is only occasionally in a hurray! Indeed and it is a grateful luxury much to taste. Down pages in two days! And these were times when a page so飞行员 for an afternoon than I had later to say.
Thursday October 8th, 1914

Still cold & blows! - [Sign]

Only a little harder or very fine near Puget Sound today as the air is very cold. The wind caused one thermometer to register that the house and sash in many cases of one floor and smaller - and on the higher hills one man could live without a shelter. Such is the Arctic wind.

Friday October 9th, 1914

Still cold & blows! - [Sign]

About in the afternoon the wind checked somewhat and the sun seemed really to give some warmth. - [Sign] immediately set to work upon linseed oil and while I continued a certain task 5th the house x it seems much as for so to put some remain on the snow regrowing & keeping one from shoveling in the mud. I am continued the wind making up for another attack upon our already. We really despair of getting anything done in such weather.

I in the hall one room with 35 x After supper thought I would see if the gas light for a while. I had a pair of the gas lamps - there a glass on the other sides of the glass were very dark. They did not see man in the dark & I ran back for precaution and genius
She mummified to a picture above the unoccupied beds and, with the waiting to see the white of their eyes, opened fire. She little I enviro bey must have been a 'singer and same southe' compared to the attack of ours. The army didn't have them 'he was choice.

We have this present the heart, wings and legs of prime delirium into death and each bird sufficed one note for two meals—i.e., we made each bird last two days as we have no more fresh meat.

Saturday, October 10, 1817

Cloud still & Blown! (duskish Mum).

There were two variations today from the usual disturbance: the wind short the house in such a way as to produce a number of new noises, and the sky was completely cloudy.

We are hoping for a good snowstorm as soon as the season deeper about the house may settle in much warmer. At present there is a constant knock on them. The clock in the floor and the hole in the shed makes.

This morning James found that a leak had filled his mind against with moisture so day here he had not bold interior as having a his present lunch contains.
Sunday October 11 - 1917

Still 8 Blown

The weather this day by reaching the first late flights of snow this morning and the kit - reeled 3rd - out on the ice for around 3/2 ft from the house - figures held in while I men-

ried - the kit - When all was ready for some many

let go the stick and the big bird called up as

wing as you pleasure.

The wind was strong but not so high as it

been lately. The kit was unhero to lift more

than half the snow and eliminated the air was

mostly still. I just kept above the worst wind of the time.

Swan well in the same time to

right but did not get even any closer. It is

possible that the kit was not high enough and

Thor is planning to send two up on the same

time.

After noon today this forcing the wind

slower somewhat and the kit was digger into

the water. Some feared that ice on the kit was

melted away. The kit almost our - from here as the

right late flight was simple - a successful

drown. At the writing time change in a lingering from

fully in the aerodrome.

The ice again to further as far as the house

of the Falk. It is possible that are away get in

expect December 1st.
Sunday October 13th

Still ill in bed.
I have not recovered today except their
fever, and I can not even temper out. I
was moved to fainting point and the doctor said
the panacea would not work out. My wind cover
and refused to come while
I administered and waited for breakfast. I
warned my nurse about one the morning of a pipe for
the starch and was minutes after the time coming
over to broke the omelet pipe trying to heat it. I
think he more another than I had earlier.

We have decided to try a new plan. I am to eat
all the breakfast and I shall prepare the dinner.
I hate to get up my super breakfast and so I eat it
go to the trouble of getting dinner.

I have been watching a carina in the
constellation of Arcturus major. I feel sure that
I am not mistaken about it. I did not know
this one was expected this winter. It was
not visible last winter. I am more south+
interpreting toward the north.

The snow has really now. The clouds
are beautiful. For a day or two we will
no longer have time above the capricious
south.

We are very happy and contented this day.
This is from the very foundation and new try. I think
not to quote me once another.
Tuesday, October 19, 1914

"And still it rained!" (Fifteenth mood)

Today was a day of migration. This was to have been a perfect wind, with good, a number attached to the dock (13). As background to the rain, however, just saw this hill for a few moments, action in hind.

At two o'clock, one part of the lake, just as it left the moat, a sort of wind came, and it was

I landed in a mass of broken sticks and other

White herons, hawks, etc. in the lake, a duck came towards me, and I shot. There was no

Before we got the duck, and we saw our danger, and started back. My hands became numb, I felt faint, and

The opening of a new and every
good thing our New P. By the moment chance it was able to pull well enough to carry me into the wind, we almost did, when the odds were

against us. I felt some remorse and try everything as nicely again while we were out here. It does not pay..."
Wednesday, October 14, 1914

And still it holds on! (Sighs round)

Today was not very important from any point.
I wish I ' d been able to get in much earlier
than it would have been possible last year.
I had my two walks as usual and went
shower at other times.

Time is going very quickly. This is really a
rather remarkable fact. It may have no dimensions,
and from conversation has reached a very long age.

We are having a little more than a day and a half
till the rest once will be paid to learn here before
the first of December.

Today was print day, i.e., we have attempted
our print to come just frequently enough so
that the book will not have to weather.
We have
planned to make some other deliveries last
longer time. We have a list of every kind of
food at the house and check off each day's ex-
penditure.

A calamity befell us today in the loss of
one dish pan. We have nothing else in which to
make bread.

Except for the shoveling of the wind. This is the most
funeral atmosphere in which I have ever lived.
Thursday, October 10, 1917

And still it blows! (sixteenth record.)

And if the wind only stops or blusters in this direction for a day or two longer we shall be able to get into the house at last on the ice. The ship's chart has been valid for two days more and the temperature is hovering around zero.

Jerome is running the engine changing the batteries, the new piping in the hatch is working in good shape, and he is very pleased. This in order to start her hot water and in motion a fresh supply. Our water and the heat of the house are connected with a pump from the different.

The sunsets are beautiful these days. I am glad to have the camera go just to have all of these brilliant afternoons. The mark it des...
Friday October 16 - 1914

And still it blows! (aircraft named)

Today is of great importance to me. Here, the atmosphere of our camp and on the sea and ships quite a visit with us. With him more about Twenty days. The battle of the village kept over muffles from the northern and various noises. We learned that 3rd and 19th move back after a hard trip. So that the usual activities had the morning and tank had gotten lost this minute. The conversation I having killed a cantankerous.

Although it is not really rainy yet, the temperatures are now much colder and we have great hopes of seeing the sea tomorrow.

I killed a stork from the rocks today. I got him on the flatter but was glad enough to get him again. There was no shop to the weather but the fog in made nothing and my hands were soon numbed. I don't think I shall return out in that little shell again. It does not dry.

I am writing plans for the spring trip. It is not going to leave on Nov. 1 as I planned but might meet of putting Peter Fourchee to coming my name.

The country is more beautiful from here.

We planned not home lines that come closer gaining rapidly today the same did not get above The Cape Cliffs.)
Saturday October 12-24

I'm still in Florida. (Eighteenth month)

Start in the morning so hard to push from one room walking in to states. It was a pleasant feeling to get out on the ice again and feel the chill of the first cold wind. We stayed in some things we didn't need and I returned a load of boxes.

The house remained very clean and gleaming after some every little time with due electric light. And it was almost impossible to make in the dim light that came from the windows and storage to say. Their power had just more than help me with the time while ours had a play light which we can still see the next door.

Unfortunately it proved to the next day of the house and men had more of the post mail for which we are listening. And I was did not fairly in any other man. I am afraid that we have been nicking if we continue to live without any much except the canned book we have necessary and the few books that have come of ages.

I enjoyed most after the music. It is very hard to know that sort of man with in the inland as it means so much. Some times I feel as if the change for food or drinks or companionship are very small things compared to the burning desire for the satisfaction of music.

I returned to the island from Bare and then

The old men have told us...
Sunday October 18-19 14

And still it rains! (nine tenths wind)

I had planned to walk up the wind last night.
In the morning 2:30 I tried to wade in mere
\[\text{right side column}

The prop of it, one drift

ing snow may wind the wind 2 to much have

were not last night and the sun more from another

blocks. They probably go back on the ice and play

a cannot go back is at least find it seems to follow

more tracks cut from island

It seems somewhere to come back and find

I dream sometimes to dream sometimes and find

to dreaming of what with much quiet one may enjoy in the

knows nothing anything always is a pleasure

This house of ours is certainly much better than the

big house at Stake, we are always know our

n our the other 2 nearly always winter a year flat

in storm.

It is remarkable that we have had no cold

snow. In the whole month, there was one snow

snowed and only many that has fallen 2 inches in Salt Lake.

If we will send my our homes 2 home written

this image for more of least a dozen times I heard!
Monday, October 5 - 1914

And still it snows! (Continued from last day)

The ice commenced to go today. We said after noon
by the 2nd clock at 2 o'clock but by 10 o'clock was
the ice commencing to break up. We have seen
some of the quick ice go by so far and they seem to
be going to get back. On the other hand, the quick ice
in the wind can be made to move.

We received on the lake nearly all day.

long and finished bill of fare from the
commander of the first day and I stood by at the end. The first
dinner was a hearty one with the rest
the weather was discouraging, at least five or six inches
being snowed on we believe. The lake formed an
crystal and this caused the glare of the sun
in the snow. It was pretty dark and may times fell to
the point and I thought, it would be a cold one getting another
one ready.

I walked for two hours and a half tonight.

The snow is perfectly heavy, seemed to
approach the center. There were a great number
for a while bit it did not compare with the beautiful
snow that was unusual. Weather was cold.

It is peculiar for the damp snow was
much longer since we left our camp. The
morning was fine. I am hoping very anxious to
sleeping right but not well.
walking at least two and eating of regular times.
Tuesday, October 25th, 1907

And still to memory (twenty first month)

Thou art not blushing today. I'm just in fact

in more merriment and mirth, almost pleasant wisdom.

famously marked on the list and I waited

some hungry anchor, and simply vowed on the air

I now and in hope of working into a little less

pride.

I wrote a flock of young children, supposed to

by the next island. I think once and hope to get him

in the morning to he in for you in the book near

the channel between the two parts of land.

tonight was so pleasant that I thought

out time alone walking and enjoying the beauty

of the still darkness. When the last moonlight had faded

into a faint grey, the moonlight dimmed up the

great rocket. And then the avenue came my from

the West and onwards in a glow of broad yellow

bands as brilliant and rich enough to set

shine the muddy waves. As usual I stopped some

and then & sing the place & a singing alone

and empower its wonderful presence with the

best of thesly collection - class. Haste and

then described just unhead of one green and

red ball of flame that slid than the 'bull

just before I came in x.
Wednesday, October 21, 1914

Papa fell in blues. (Amusingly enough.

This has been a very unhappy day... also, 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, yes,
that is better. The rain or fine weather, both - but it
carried a kind of rain, partly, with those that hurt
although I was not especially well.

Jimmie stuck his kite with great courage and
was again ready to fly a kite. He was going to
just turn up this afternoon that it seemed so threatening in
the weather and seemed was already flying. That seems
pl under the wind might change.

I made an arrangement of coal, bugs, fools
and pieces to the outside for my. This adds greatly to the beauty of our
fortress, but as the
same time, I have great hopes that the collection
also adds greatly to our comfort.

There is a narrow strip of ice between our
island and the west. I believe that it might come of
memory and get into the harbor by following the ice
along. The islands until the street should thrive. The
main body of ice in by Harpers Ferry. But we do
not want to get in. We are quite comfortable
and want any more wind and cool.

We are praying for snow, snow will go on
on in better weather should be good sight from somewhere.
Thursday, October 22, 1914

And in the pool, the water, the wind pow'ring and unrolled my stream made back at the lower wind, I really found this the worst possible happen.

I was astonished by a vivid and bright of propriety which landed right in the mind of a very pleasant dream I was enjoying. Another hit - tragedy struck me. I was a hopping duck getting well with the night and that added unto the bitter truth. They crowded up in the open field and surrounded me rescue from a fire. They began to shudder and danced again.

Dropped one plan the other late but above it did not disclose into the grey wind. Almost midnight, after considerable listening in person, went back to discerning that the bite had closed with the rain. We crowded in northern burning a stick. They were remarkable to in the care of the other one which fell in the water. The only thing we saved was the mid 2 nails and they were dipped in a hive floor. The bite proved fatal to one immediately again being taken out of the water and more weight a tiny more only.

We came the same for a few minutes this same just before it came of the wind. Cooper Alexander, the wind is bitter cold for walking back, just in 2 1/2 hours struggling up down in it.
Friday October 23, 1914

And still it blows. (unchanged from the record)

She's unkind. I think in person to de-link for a short while. Our aims are good for goods at.

The day was very bleak with heavy cumulus darkly piled over the land and seeming almost to the

vista in certain. No one great satisfaction now

came until the change and appear a more

business. Do in the weather is not imoral to

appear it can depend on the question of more protection,

etc.

Kansas during the regime more often happens.

He is impatient enough to have a toothache which I do not enjoy.

As usual when running we bought a

baked potato. We do not altogether head away

more as our amount and the bough from pressing.

Excells amount of the day was a fruit cake which

I contador. We had some vanilla meat and I

thought we could afford a little indulgence as we have

not used a tea roll, full in six months. The cake is

really beautiful as far as appearance it.

Before I

return to tonight I intend to try a piece - I think

I really rather he'll be in my desk these elsewhere.

Upon me went out of the house today but we

could get in. I think by going to next island.
Saturday, October 24, 1914

I'm really still! That is to say there is just the faintest of gentle breezes coming out of the N.E. It was so quiet in the house tonight that one couldn't realize that it was the same place. After three weeks of really and truly any shaking the poor little shack has really settled down for a night of peace.

The change of the weather was not done until early this morning. In consequence we did not have half past until three this afternoon. I went out into the still air and was glad. The sun was up and was a blaze of glory and the water quite the basis of the air. The air is its mission like a magician. One day filled the third, clean and to Summer Point and was a good walking to the next island.

As I turned to paint my picture because I was going to the sea to paint my picture, a dog came out from under the bed. He put an ear on the cup of coffee and in a minute he had the pleasure of welcoming that to his first real wind on the Joy Forever. I think he really liked the comfort of the room, and I know the electric lights have warmed pleasant have warmed pleasant upon the matching changes he had left behind.

We sent the dogs all back with Hal. They are very hungry and ask a great revivification about the house.

We plan to go to town tomorrow. I need some more groceries and Jerome cannot have his tooth filled.

The house is almost 100° warm tonight with the wind gone. Oh, I forget I say the sun is due to leave today.
Sunday, October 25, 1914

We woke an hour later this morning by an announcement that the broken window had been mended and a new one put in. I cleaned up my room and dressed up to enjoy the pianogrope and a good dinner. We had rabbit, stewed and roasted. It tasted good.

Jot has made two fine arrangements. One we a cross between a Persian and the Indian type. I believe that he is going to make one for one and another for the other one.

I have raked up our grape (tendulk's) and it shoots out there. The grape fence and one two pieces and some faddar load meat which we brought and cook with it.

We were loaded down as usual. I had a number of good books and the meat and fared brought a cake and room. The things we were rich from again being acted such a big dinner.
Monday October 26-1917

I longed for it again -

Jerome's day so warm, was filled with gaiety.

The poor both better up, and God immediately put them down. Despite the writing of the Radio. I am afraid, the writing of the Radio is not fully written yet that it can be acquired. And words in this writing is cruel. Jerome can stand more torture than I. He suffers and the words of praying phrases write something his spirit can stand and no more. I clean the way when I hear his moaning and working in the wind. The door is flung up and the door before the little room in it sometimes come is the drain light as this he clasped the red heart but it is compact to his heart.

And I, as is usual with the mind, suppose at all a gain happiness I wish to work silent and express it carefully not for anything in part but simply just reflect it on a boy close his father's top dreams when the old plane is away for his health. I saw so many beautiful examples I recognize as the high from imagination. That I have decided to collect a sample of each different kind - proudly. They made me feel when the fact of hungry dogs unfinished was next motion.

Nothing more. It is cold, time is flying, we are very happy, all except Laurence who still has a chilly ache left from some Sunday dinner -

E. H. C. 1821
Tuesday October 27 - 1917

Clean start with the wind. Fine - Beautiful guns in SW.

Over dog are working some white clouds varying now
The ice presents a valley. We were overpainted there. by a slight favour of w. The sky was hard denoted with a
cloud in front. Very thick. It did not receive a very warm welcome.

In the morning, chillsiness from the cold weather. We could

not to join in 2 breakfast as they pretended; one can bring

the bottle any of energy.

Tense and it returned our behaviour by the latent ab-

cation to our solemnitarian. It was with some few

morning. This is a first and filling drink; a man needs

healthy food in such weather and conditions.

Accomplished came out with the frame. The

old man is very poor as usual. He rose in all form +

This is no old but voice of the cold guns. Indeed this wife is

coming for oil.

I went to the ships. You breakfast. It was very work-
ings this breakfast and the other woman to all appearance.

lying in the ghostly lights of the shining darkness. I jumped

my sown more broken and returned to the island at once.

It came with me X

Tonight we had a genuine air of sobriety in

Our X. Some were more talk than for many days so

we all felt better for it X

You and the Allen that be intended to send two of

the men down to domino to find out P. The plane I doubt

with. You will get the mail again at all.
Wednesday October 28-17

Following day with W E wind + snow.

It was not dry enough to leave my books

in the open from this morning. Before the fire died out

I went downstairs and got something to eat. It

appeared that baking yes were not pleasant

and during the rest of the night stayed by the stove.

I slept soundly in a hurry I got away this morn

ing. I think the Toy Farmers is not fully appre

ciated by the others. James + I should be glad if

I walked for three hours after breakfast. I

gathered a number of geological specimens for a small

collection which I am collecting for my own informa

tion. I went merely to the head of the field and

found walking into the new mind anything but plain.

When I returned I spent some hours revising my

story book. It is coming rapidly. I shall make

some profit + acquire speed. I do not think that I am

particularly deficient of speed. Commission + plas

ibility beyond that of my unaided longhand are my aim.

I think James was a little under the weather

as he did not want me to make any decision for him. I

was glad that he did decide differently later.

I am greatly annoyed — against my will — by

doubts concerning the possibility of receiving our mail +

exciting that which must have been left at the

summer by the American ship which sailed + reached

Sewa. The glass? The novena Friday + Benson is still flying?
Thursday October 29, 1914

Chose and winds light remaining

For some strange and unaccountable reason the wind is nearly blowing at all today. Bank and phone came out some papers tonight. The canoe downhill, so can't be found upon our alarm clock. Just after some minutes left these tires ap- pecled with each piece. One brought out at bags and were to bring some work across.

I found a long payment of a boy at the mouth and did not stand and dropped off a good supply of ice which was all thrown through the hole which was out next.

I walked in my old place today as the ice was a little wet on top. I'm sure again while a quiet boat did not command so very much. The wind is still rushing my under the trees in the water of the2 matched floor. However it is brown - is bound to come.

It is very pleasant to have to return back a- quiries I am looking forward to some moonlight walks before long.

We had to send all the packages and the boys following of the train garage but we have quite a gathering having out side tonight.
Dehld! A S.W. gale, with snow—

I went out this morning and was promptly killed across my front with an awful blast straight out of Cap'n Say's eye. The snow was drifting and would not shift into our poors. The soap cohesion. We are built to withstand NE weather and wind from the other quarter, catch a bit on our upper eave. However we found from experience that such winds are not great danger.

I found that my crack in the roof was not a shelter against this wind— I found a shot shelter along the ice front which was fairly protected and went about 2½ hours flooding up and down in the minute gusts that came down over the hill.

This writing is prose— very inversely, I mean to say— because my hands are cold— I have just looked at the thermometer by my side, it reads 20° above zero. This makes the wind seem pleasant.

We have commenced to take temperature at regular hours in order that they may agree with them gotten at the house. About four in the afternoon it snows so hard— the wind is a Welcome gust by producing fine drops of snow that melt which are heaved on our, and had a hard struggle getting out, he could not find his way easily than the dark & drifting snow.
Saturday, October 31, 1914

The sun was shining, & of people were about with more. It
was not long after dawn today, but mother &
father, having been up very late last night, were
up early. I thought we would peg it away. We did
breakfast to one another morning.

As mentioned, over — a rather tender's
morning. I finished first. We were getting up
and putting our clothes on to keep warm and strolled
in for a short call. Needless to say his eyes
seemed to be building up before we got him wetting
though to shave if he can. He is a nice
boy, in that he is a real boy. I miss the children.

The music box they do great a little sometimes
but they hit with their minds and mind flippishly
eyes somewhere get in to ours hearts and there it.

The milliner seems to have arrived so far as
the engine is concerned. The morning, the weather rains,
while it seems rains very little — and everyone not.

I tried to imagine I was in a train the morning.
The Chis. churning was chattering its merry flippish
motions against the soft sound beach of our
arrested walls, and it found the change almost too
eey. I did once it held there; the train is just,
how human, childishly human one all are.

I walked, cooked dinner, read, studied, etc. for some
time & the last minute which I cannot really good studying here is
more than annoying, for it is premature.
Saturday, November 1-1914.

The howling raging blustering hurricane continues to howl and rage and bluster — with great gusto —

much to our surprise Kneeland and Tang appeared this morning bent of the wind and drift looking more like a pair of animated snow piles than inhuman explosives.

We warmed and dried them around our stove until they were willing to accompany us on our own way to wave — what — hell I say of their delicious dinner.

Hal very kindly offered to take Tang's coat to day as he felt better fitted to prepare something that would fill the yawning caveeven inside forseen and me. I must not omit — then second (which he often refers would never seem so more important (perhaps than collecting but in some shelf book) that the worthy surgeon also went in a larger going house which he had heated according to the house cooking house the White House Cook Book. Indeed there in a genuine plate of plume that fill me when I realize they at least important, and perhaps all — then would if not easily limit for a way, he not reached the depths of my inner present gloom in which the dark is so insignificant that the good others can be found in no other way except the most persistent grasping — I have yet to decide which time at such times I have an artistic temperament or am just a plain simple damned fool —

All of which is only proof to write in pencil as it will in no way hinder the book from its future dust collecting.
Monday, November 3-914

The rain has ceased but the wind continues making the air pleasantly windy. It has been a bit overcast, but it has been quite pleasant. I think Francis and I spent the night at Etah and I wished to make some bread. We made good work of it. Victoria is usual. It is a great joy (for almost any one I have to believe) to put on some clothes Tuesday and then proceed elsewhere upon the actual plane of tomorrow while the sun sets yesterday in 3.45 with the sound of distant notes. I imagine it is psychologically akin to that boarding-school—girl's delight, the 'blue'.

These quietly scientific men may not admit this sort of affair near to themselves but I do and when I see my outside eyes in one of two others besides—surely it helps to know that we all are inherently human.

Besides the bread I brought over a new supply of mental excitement in the guise of stories on evolution and much other humorous material. As wander the reflected lights in my mind are somehow instead of my eyes.

It is important that we had hash for dinner—important because if we had not had hash we should have been forced, perhaps, to have bread. (I can see that it cheers me to go in even that it be to renew or the dim lights and hole of the room, and beam upon the face of my enemy.)

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 have to have because it is our own—and, for the time, our own home.
Tuesday November 3, '14

A beautiful clear calm day! Somethings almost unknown in this hell-hole where we are situated.

The winds and sea do not seem to have been calm in the Pacific Ocean. The southwest 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 NE incidentally, John is planning to start for Siberia tomorrow.

I seized the opportunity of this calm day to add another layer of coal bags and kindling wood to the wood I sent remarkable ships. I have great faith in this little charity and today I prophesied that in three weeks we would be seeing as a bug when the snow had been dashed about more.

Tank came out about 6:30 p.m. Hurry and I started back with him. On hearing that the dinner at 8 o'clock was to include some Trepoun felt the temptation too strong to that particular weakness in his morality—morality isn't just the word but it sometimes adds a touch to this description of our saint-like behavior. He came out about 7:30 and joined me at dinner on the Delaware.

Since the full moon was suddenly obliterated by a reminder of the northwest wind and drifting snow, I made haste to put a few more fumigations on the shed in the hope of helping team if the snow comes.

We have dogs with us all the time, and I have unleashed them. This is a sign of true home as they get nothing to eat here.
Wednesday November 4th

The snow flurries seem 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 its hardest. We are enjoying the gradual disappearance of the little hut under its warm coating of snow. The ugly patch work of the and dirty canvas is gradually giving way to a beautiful white winter dress.

I got up about eleven this morning, accordingly came in at the same time and asked him for Toto's harpoon which, he said, I had "stolen" from him. I gave the old man his trinket but added nothing to tell me we are tired of having him show up just at meal time and he is a nuisance in other ways.

I said that basis of the men wanted to go after whales so that he decided not to go with them to Mokhi as he had planned. I expressed that no one got away as the weather was not good and the ice was less than frigid.

This afternoon I walked up the third neck above Dog Island. The drifting snow made the day very dark and I picked my way by keeping close to the shore where I found occasional spots which were less squalid.

We had a very good dinner out of some of the reindeer meat and some dried potatoes. We had part of a quarter and are economizing to make it last as long as possible.
Thursday, November 5, 1914

Dawn. The storm seems finally to have blown itself out. The moon has come out full and bright, making the night so bright. From our shady twilight the June sun, which is a loud warning before the NE winds, announces that it may tomorrow.

Our house is so warm, with the snow around it, that we have turned our little coal today, I tried to prepare (so to write) a card at the back of the house by blowing water on it. If I could get a good layer of ice about the snow the NE winds would not be so apt to wear it away.

I walked up to third this afternoon, enjoying one of the few sunny spells we have had. On my return I met Hal near the Island. He consented to eat dinner with us and we treated him to some of the home tea kindly boiled for us by Company. In our lonely little house adds a great deal of cheerfulness. To wrinkle me into just all rights and took a short nap after dinner. This is a very nice custom, (I think in 140 feet that I am) for we open the door and the light plays out over ceiling in a peculiar way that gives to 100 the visitation of being alive— and sometimes just thinking is pretty much alike. But, he 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 quiet pleasure to see the chimney rise straight up from the chimney. The usual sight is a train of sparks flashed from the thin wire that goes on the wind vane a forenoon time would be lost in getting by.

Jermie went to Fitch immediately after breakfast in order to get some pictures. The moon is just above the house and should make a very pretty picture. On calm weather allowed a snap shot to be taken. I went out at noon and met Jermie coming back with Aluinagh and Aye. I walked quite a long ways up the Firth. On my return I see had gone but Aluinagh had her feet longines pushed up on the elevated chair. These were so fascinating as fun—which isn’t very fascinating.

Jermie told me that Aye had found some discrepancy in the opera glasses. I went in at once to find out if I had given her anything wrong. I had picked up a distance too small for the observed position of our first camp. Aluinagh 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 fair figure down the black hair. I pretended it was a winter night at home and found the three miles almost too short.

Those nights are exquisite!
Saturday November 7, 1914

Clean and cold (10°F) with light breeze from NE.

I made a very pleasant discovery today with regard to the weather at the Joy Foreman. I took my usual walk up the Third Hill about two hours of studying. When I left the house and when I returned the wind was almost in mind.

But in the Third and particularly about Joy Island, the hills were breasting heavily across the ice and the snow was flying as in the old days. I have quite hopes now that we shall not have the continuous hard winds as at Etah, but only the light breezes which do not pertain to our unprotected nose and cheeks. I suspect principally because my nose is of an inquisition length and reaches out an unreasonable distance. It was frosty and amongst the larches for about an hour successive days last spring.

Tanks came out today driving their new held team of ponies. I say ‘remarkable’ because it is the least spirited epithet that can be applied to anything so abominable as a team of untrained esquimaux 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 ever develops any highly in six months.

Torsome rain the engine today for changing the bit- tine. As there was no hitch in proceedings this was one of atmosphere & patience that is always very grateful to my innate desire for it.

I am as interested as usual in Chemistry, shorthand and evolution – but I would like time minutes with a certain Nick.
Sunday November 8 1914

Sunny 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 one who at present doesn't care quickly what weather does come.

Jesse and I went in according to schedule, we arrived in time to enjoy an argument; I mean a dispute. The dispute happened to be: Cook — Pole — Penny money; a tasty one it is. You can see, even at such subject and topics are of minor importance: the vital interests and objectives of the daily disputes are indigestion (mental and physical) and personal gratification. Least of all is my private and unexpressed opinion — unexpressed simply because I value it the highly, so far as it to the passions of the fighting men on the chilling indifference of those places.

There! I am getting on dangerous ground. I can do better: the puppies know me which helps always. The children admired the novel manner of real children — that child is not to sunshine in the world's beauty, and that chimp's mouth came new cocoas into my sympathetic ear. Indeed, Wallace must speak some truth when he says we do not progress. These unmaterial and really unmaterialized people act almost instinctively in ways we think peculiar to our own state of development along finerhigher

...and I played the violin...
Same as yesterday - except colder (-10°)

There is no kind of philosophy that will prove an anodyne
for the first two minutes following a night in any stuffy at-
mosphere. I decided this morning when I glanced
my soggy limbs from the brush at 8:30. If the old
explorers lived thus anything like the thin scumery was but an...
expense for minimal neglect - or suicidal ignorance.

I dimly remember that breakfast included another
toast - just or or the optical - 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
own some little home.

When we arrived a nice telephone fire,
which necessitated stirring up a number of prime and other
familiar odors, a sense of contentment suddenly seized
me. I think the suddenness was real too for my attitude
had been that "stay long days before next Sunday". This pleasant
surroundings is not a new thing; but I have been attending it to
the novelty of the isolation. Now there comes a compulsion in
my mind that perhaps I am on the trail of more ex-
husive family, the solution of my life. Here is bodily com-
fort and its corollary health for such is sumptuous. My days
cannot consist of 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 —
A beautiful day except that we had a strong gale blowing, and drifting snow, and low black clouds.

Jerome has hit upon a new system. He has not taken one into his confidence concerning the particular advantages of it but they must be my positive advice to demands a rising house somewhere in the early morning.

This night I was scarcely well started on an automobile from New York to Berkshire, where I came to with a startling scene. The company was studying an automobile. The 'opinion' was one.

My own 'opinion' is improving a little. I am now practicing a lot every day in the sounding box, and have added psychology to my P.E. course in general science. 

Mac's birthday came about with this date. I believe that he is 48 years old. On Sunday it claimed that he was 39 but that statement was assailed and annihilated by some of his disputatious companions.

While we were sitting at supper (or dinner) we heard dogs outside. Sammy and Immc entered with a whole box-full of good things—Mac's contribution to our appreciation of the day. We had a whole fruit cake, candy, honey, syrup, ginger ale, soda, chop suey—and some 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 'Toy Tower' is snuggling down under the covers.
Wednesday November 11, 1914.

The intolerable weather continues.

We are feasting off the birthday box. The sun went yesterday. Weaver should have some visitors to entertain with our good things but even Isaac and Tamba are not glad to come out in such weather as this. It is most discouraging combination for walking that I have ever known. The wind is almost unbearable. The ground is blanking out the darkness and rough the carcass to prevent him encroaching steps without a struggle. Sometimes when the Arctic is like this I have a feeling of general resentment and against the cold, dark and wind and against the whole aggregation of wiliness. It seems as the this country was not meant for man but as a kind of warehouse for the stowage of all unpleasant things which the Creator wished man to be free. In other words if one does dislike to one have no business to complain for it is our own hand nature of earth, wanting that leads us away from green fields and the thresher.

The south west corner of our house is a regular science for. This cold wind and Carpath is almost out of the question. But one knows that the prevailing weather is with wind N.E. the big armies back behind our winds protect the house.

One of the black puppies is here alone, the other very lonely and homely dismally away now and then. We have not had much of the snow on account of the continuous thick weather.
Thursday November 18, 1914

Gentle S.W. breeze, clear with fog and (10°-15°)

I lay in the dew.

Gentle unbroken for along time on the new

billet this afternoon. Although it was colder than the

breezes, the managed to send all of the rains, short

I think, is an example of fine weather.

I started up the wind but the wind was so

chilly that I crept down behind the first island. I fol-

lowed the sailings trestles and found the walking very

able. Then inside the trail led me up on the ice point. I

met Beedie and Kitimah as we came that way to visit

of Icemsda and Icemsda's new house. They told me that San-

chingshak and Ikvaltana were in at Etelg having just

arrived from Icemsda. Oshlak and Akhio are

back from Icemsda 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 the

offered carrying a lantern. I suppose that he

had suddenly felt as the he was out on, so a

man does sometimes, and the lantern and own house

from the solution.

I am beginning to see sense in Etelg's

scheme. Since I turn in between 10" and 12" and he

is up by 5" and we have a fine thirteen. The 24 km.

We are having less coal since the snow came to

break up the waves.
Friday November 12, 1914

Our 85C transport is with us again. (Fa7-9)

Last night I went out at midnight. The black sky sharpened as my eyes lit the inside light. Auroras unwinding red and blue blood poured to a faint glow above the ice caps. The glows that ran a hand, then a curtain, and then the whole brilliance of the Aurora lost shining in gentle waves across the sky as I looked. The mild, white band moving and changing, whirled and fluted. A motion flashed across and burst, a very rocket of stars. It was a real Arctic night, the real Arctic night in its radiance — but it is very very lonely.

This morning Jerome dragged me from dreamland into another burst of driving snow and heavy dullness. These snow days. I was very sleepy. For all the time I had been cold and I think perhaps that the days with easy work and no shivering — not even that I looked out a window — are more tiring than any times I have been in the crowded house. But the harder the lessane the less one project — and I am seeing, memorizing, making sure is in cut into me, that one thing else is necessary to life besides food and drinks — but this is.

Max and Bess invited us today to cheese and bread at noon coming by sleds. At the same time, the train for Somme tomorrow. Then I must go for our mail. Then 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 bread.
Saturday November 14, 1914 —10°

Calm, cloudy and dark.

Paul 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 a brisk three hours. On our way back we saw the fresh tracks of a single fox. Then, at the Island, Kaimanaheana came along with the men that Ek and Nuapupu had left for companions.

I made no effort for dinner. We did not demand anything more delicate than beans and dried apples. But we appreciated having him with us. He seemed prepared for the company by refusing up and then refusing to come. Finally, he said that he had to happen. I was very glad that this did happen was that the engineer finally came.

Our little house has slipped by and tomorrow we go in for Sunday dinner and the Tukuhina. Soon Christmas giving nice to know and thus you will get away with so, I believe that all do will feel more happier when we know that our letters are on their way to those who are living for many of each month here. It seems too bad that they must want them this all the more, when the delay was in no way necessary.

The temperature but here ranges between colder than it is at the house.
Sunday November 10, 1914.

Fair and calm x

while we were cleaning up after breakfast Ma- 
and Mr. Rinhorn was arriving with their tea and 
paid us a visit. They always enjoy looking at the 
electric lights and Jerome usually has some be-
\[
\text{mildering information to offer their childlike quali-
}\]
ity x

About noon we went to UK - and 
dressed up for the Sunday dinner. To our great 
pleasure that was chef and lined up to his reputation 
by serving a magnificent carbon cream and four 
kinds of pie x. He holds a very high place in 
our esteem - speaking of Jerome x man of course - 
with his constant catering to our respective appetites

I played a few records on the Victrola and looked at some copies I made for the 
then and the time x. He made there was an argument 
in progress at the time of our arrival and con-
sequently it was somewhat hasty x. Whatever the 
trouble was about that won — on our return x

the is preparing to go downtown and meet x 
to learn tomorrow for Byrd's bakery (or center) x

with As' family x

Ahlilashkovich's baby is growing fast. We 
Wu's boy is four and very white. Ahlilashkus a 
little girl according to rumors x
Monday November 16, 1914

High NE winds +7 mph. 10 C

Tanto and Terence entertained us with a song service this morning. Hal and I quickly had eggs after breakfast. 11:30 breakfast and then went with Time x. Hal is going to dig up a dead woman at Perki - digest in I believe. The technical name in gnomology x. Then with an

junior's help - so he says - the will saw

the body in half and obtain a section of the cancer which put one end to her misery x. The tumor was in the

pelvis region and therefore requires a different section of the frozen body x.

About noon Terence and I headed for the

Joy Farm x. carrying our batch of bread and a

new supply of books. Now that I am reading a

good deal of psychology and meteorology combined with

my explosive chemistry and other studies I find that

the subject matter is too heavy for really rapid pro-

gress. I am glad this for the supply of reading material

must not give out before the time x up. I hope
to spend more time on wireless and about hand prac-
tice now that my sight reading brain becomes exhausted

leaving me with no decision whatever x.

The southern mind is chancing about this
tonight, but we have a good bank pressed behind my

as a protecting wall x.
Thursday, November 17, 1914

Clear with high N-E winds, -10°

Emma did not feel very well last night and
admitted to me this morning that she suspected Hal's
pie. Perhaps it is best for us both that we forget to
bring out the minute pie which was made for us today.

I hope that my internal fits are some how disturbed
by the same test, judging from the extraordinary dream
I had before I finally awoke today.

The stars were out and clumps of stars were very dark and
visible today. The sky was clear and full of stars and
only a faint red glow on the southern horizon marked
the D.S. high's. It was full of sunshine and

I thought of his office in connection with our little window
about 1 x 8 while he has a tremendous view, not the
great where we have inches but the one in feet.

The black puppy runners like our place as he
tramps down almost the time. I think he must be
at home. He is getting very thin. The ice has melted
almost to give him. We keep house very economically for
our own supplies is limited.

The wind was very unpleasant today that I went
over to my cradle in the cooks for my walk. Then
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 Conroy Point and extending in a SSW line.
Wednesday, November 18, 1914

Clear with high NE wind -10°

The house survived assault and battle. The winds last night were so strong, the combined pressure, heat, and oscillating balance of the forces of wind and air, and a vague apprehension that the roof might leave us at any minute. The wind is taking its work without any present effort.

It is falling into very warm. I am warm and warm and warm as far as to lay under my blankets once or twice in the night.

I must be getting thin blooded or anxious or something.

That is all I have been cold for two days.

In fact the only time I am very warm is when I am

walking. When the blood starts, and my mind begins

to clear off its vagueness until I commence to feel

normal again more.

The room is cool about noon. The crew at the

house are planning a party for Thanksgiving. By that

time the sledding parties will be born from the month and

the effort some winter besides.

We had a very bright day this morning. The snow

came above to nine feet deep. One said that

to parameters was falling rapidly, I suppose that we may

have another snowblower from those heavy months.

The snow will help ease house. The snow

from the third doesn't seem to light on many.
Thursday November 19-1914

Cloudy, moonlight as usual and morn. - as.

The tide very nearly came up to our front door step this morning. With a cold wind and we in turn that we should get out.

Tanch and accompanying whole arrived at breakfast time and had a bath with me. Gunpowder just brought in a present of a very nice piece of expensive wood on which our mornings are always wanting.

This morning we had almost a real party while we were eating dinner - two hours late in the hour and allowed to be accompanied by a whole tribe of exquisitely dressed horses. About seven o'clock, then the minute we arrived at Mr. and Mr. - there were pictures as much as six or seven people beside the mornings. After the pictures they were shown and they all looked at my wooden picture and then grumbled to native with my little race train.

When the crowd was finished turned on the string of lights outside. The falling rose beneath the brilliant light was very beautiful.

Tunch is wrestling with algebra and I am following out my usual witness. I walked on the island today as the current was so high from - the high tide.

Our waters made today seem very short.
Friday, November 20 - 1914

Cloudy with wind and rain

Today was by no means an eventful day, I was finally up and out of my bunk. This morning I was\n
rather sorry to be alone in such a dark and shadow\n
shrouded. It was somewhere between my left shoulder and\n
my right under arm that I set eyes upon an splendid\n
and wide specimen of Dutch work's. That was more\n
more charming than a mere hill town x. Just to\n
write more of doing many things by Jeeves's request I\n
went out and played with my usual mistress. The\n
morning was that insist on staying. I agree with\n
Jeeves in the importance of eating most suitably to times but\n
because it is a pleasant and sociable break in the best\n
days.

We both took a walk this afternoon. It was\n
so dark that I had to take a lamplight over to\n
the lamp at night time. I must have turned eight or two\n
or more as I must nearly 15. The head of the wind\n
we had some round wrestling matches, between\n
the Jeeves was away and I wish my various volumes x\n
Tonight we had quite a table x a mile or more\ndid not bother back other much with any kind of conver-

tation; for this reason the change seemed quite in\n
contrast with our usual quiet.

We have burned very little coal this week. We\n
have to see it go fast, as there is considerable difficulty in

getting coal about.
Saturday November 21, 1914

Snow every so minds... - 4°

This week over in the fatal spot!

Tender had the engine started before breakfast this morning. Everything went well in the day's run. I am glad to say for Tender's sake as well as that of the engine and batteries.

Joa and Tanks appeared about noon. They looked pretty wintry 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 Fog Island intending to go out on the field. But I found the weather so miserably dark and windy that I returned. Walking in a real effort on such days. The darkness makes all rough ice dangerous, and the wind or snow takes away what little pleasure there may be in thinking while underway — for what man can exercise his brain with the conditions of such bodily torture as these biting winds produce?

We made some biscuits in the oven tonight. 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 clipping of the days.
Sunday, November 28, 1915.

Clear with a SE wind, -15°.

We both decided this morning that we would not go on Sunday mornings before we had a little studying. This seems a strange thing to say in view of the fact that we are often链条 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 Ozone started in and I followed a little later. Just as I left the Subland the wind commenced to come in gusts. Up the Flead I saw the first fog of drifting snow and I knew trouble was ahead. In a few minutes I was headed down in a one-man of blinding drif... It is my habit to summon all the perfumed eloquencer to my command and cursed the wind for opposing. The divine interjection of "calm cast in thy wild country" had even 15° below with wind is missing when quiet at every place. My foot is now at all

We had our usual Sunday feast, toasting off with mince pie. Since I came 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, enjoyed it rather than enjoyed.
Thursday, November 29, 1917

After about three hours of very unpleasant sleep, I climbed out of the tent and into my kimono and had a good breakfast of scrambled eggs.

I intended to sleep some more today but decided to go out to The Island for my mail. Mr. Has asked Jerome and me to spend the week in town. We both hate to miss the time which we fill at the Toy Foreman and the crowd at headquarters is very annoying to us who are accustomed to the profound quiet of our electric-lighted study room. But after all, we are glad to be able to help when we can. The little home here there will seem all the nicer when we get back to it.

The lights in here have set my eyes against the brightness of our electric illumination.

Has came back tonight. He had a profitable visit at Kirkland where he dug up the dead woman and asked her in this. He brought back a notebook and instructions for the purpose of microscopic study of her cancer.

Has baked buns. Was sick today but J. brought her around by a series of treatments varying between hot whiskey toddy and ginger tea.

Jerome is doing a lot of printing for J. And we are very fortunate in being able to send home pictures of our life here. Shoo has been prevented by other expeditions — mostly, I think.
Thursday, November 24, 1914

Cloudy with SW wind, overcast.

I woke the watch last night which meant rising at midnight and cooking breakfast and dinner following. I was very sleepy and found cooking particularly exasperating. I have not read any poetry for nearly three months and found that everything had been changed about.

I drove out to the isles and this morning with Ethel. She was going up to Middleton Island after meat and a smoke this morning.

Had given up the old news today that the dogs had broken in and eaten his cancer specimen from the dead woman at North. Those dogs will eat anything!

So night I got so sleepy that I turned in immediately after dinner. By midnight I was asleep and 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 isles and even if my feet do freeze under the table and we can have only two things for dinner & the quiet down time & the opportunity for real work are very, very nice things indeed.
Wednesday, November 26, 1914.

Clear sky, pleasant winds at 10 miles, 

The weather remains pleasantly warm and pleasant. It's something of a joy now that the moon has come back.

Tots and I are busy getting ready for the entertainment which is to be held on Thursday evening. We had a dress rehearsal in his room tonight. The two acts in which we are to perform. For those who are to undergo a joke operation, have been studying the nature 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 on the appearance of Tots on the operating table.

Last year when H.H. operated #1, we wrote, "This is the all first time Art's been seen at all.

Darts will be 33 years old tomorrow. Tonight at midnight we woke him up and wished him many happy returns. He decided to come down for something to eat which brought 100 an hour with a bottle of port wine. We drank his health in red ribbon.

It seemed very hard to keep straight and in sleeping on the house here. The wakening coming during the last few days means an all night and part of the following day up. Consequently one must sleep in the daytime and consequently get turned so that there is no real regularity of eating or sleeping.
Thursday, November 26, 1914

Clear, my view east with NE wind, 14°.

We expected Ed. today as the weather in
good and the news has returned. But when
the dinner was ready there was still a vacant place.
I walked out to the island in order to
work up an appetite for the grand feast that was
preparing. The thermometer showed 17½° but the sun
and no wind made it very crisp and pleasant.
I got back in time to have my dress up
in a white dinner shirt and waistcoat. I felt
very civilized when I was to be a flashlight of me.
I sat with an hour last night and put in
his time cooking today's dinner. The leading feature
of the feast was a magnificent dish of roast Parmesan
which we had been for the occasion. We were
several green vegetables from our hydro truck farm
and the dessert was apropos of the season. I believe
that we had mince, apple and squash pies with
plan pudding and balls. The vegetables followed the
chopping with cigars.

I am very pleased to find that I am gaining
weight rapidly in here. I have had nearly 5
lbs. out on the island & I imagine that the greater vari-
ety and the meats which we have in here are the
same I must improve.
The whole village came in for a feast after dinner
tript, games and fruit cake followed.
Friday, November 27, 1914

Clear and pleasant with NE wind.

Last night I saw the bath tub for the first time since last July. I was joined in the game with such violence that he could not keep off direct by bathing. He ended up the evening's performance by a wrestling match with "Kamushiwake." The air got pretty thick towards the end.

Eba and the expected visitors have not yet arrived after the heat and moonlight are of the best for travelling.

This afternoon I walked out to the island and brought some ice into the house. I hope that we can be back there next week.

Jammed up. That are both rich today. I expect they had too much Thanksgiving. I got down my floor open floor and lowered it over to ah-dah-a-ah-make for repairs. The floor and part of my paint is pretty well gone. She glacies works reminded to have been hard and forty cent. Jemmie has very kindly given me his ship's trim hat for the spring trip. Gim is about worn out. I have some new ship's trim breeches which will be worn in the summer. As together I have a plan 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 me.
Saturday, November 28, 1914.

High NE winds, Clear.

I have forgotten to record that on Thanksgiving morning I had the heel of my left foot twisted. This is the first trouble I have had so far as my feet are concerned. Just before I started I walked behind the stove where Mrs. Bliss was washing the floors and got my hands wet. By the time I had reached the upper end of the first floor the water had got into them very thoroughly and I suddenly realized my danger. I ran all the way back to the house but got in time to save my heel. One cannot be too careful in this country.

I was out all night and worked today. I made a batch of very good mincemeat pie—at least the said they were—and he is from the mincemeat pie region.

This afternoon Tom and I walked out to the Island. The wind was in a Western quarter and blowing gently from the north and again screaming with a temperature and humidity, and force that made one return a long flight.

I am not feeling very well. I think it is the irregularity of the life in here that is troubling and stringing his campfire; just as it seems to tell in one way or another on the rest of the crowd.

No missionaries, nor of God's days, appeared yesterday with a hole from the shoulder. The natives say that Sambo had to kill his own Canoes and after having left yesterday to return.
Sunday, November 29, 1924

High X = winds; Clear x -11.0°

In fact the wind is not only high, but inside and which, and stronger than a man can stand except between gusts.

I went out to the Island; it rather was blown out, and arrived in a gale. I found that the wind had commenced to wear away; the snow on the back of the house. On the other sides the drifts are getting deeper and deeper. I practised a little on the keys but my fingers soon got cold and I started in.

The three Hellie pups came in with me. I was glad to have the black one. I have been informed that he had got caught in a trap. Doctor Helio found him down at Cape Alexander near one of the meat caches.

The trip home was a long torture against the buffet of the icy blast sweeping out of the mouth of the fiord. The full moon rolled along the plateau above, and in its slumber brightness the rushing snow filled wind poured over the cliff-tops a perfect Niagara of smoky mist.

It all is cooking today to our great joy. Our breakfast was served in the most delicious fashion. Steaks we have had, simmered in onions, butter, juicy and sweet. The meat was just for a king.

I am writing for your an account of the trip I made last spring back over the Glacier after

aif.
Sunday, December 20, 1914

Clear with light NE wind. - 12°.

Dane and I walked down towards Cape Alexander today in hopes of seeing a party from The Sound. 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 trips. The supply of wild rice at the house has become exhausted.

Tom is very anxious looking with his beard trimmed from his chin and the side whiskers in relief. He became quickly united at dinner yesterday upon the subject of the Pilgrim movement and pronounced that it was the fault of men 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 smell of smokiness in the neighborhood of the pantry. He would rather do just anything than cook, and Jerome has never been able to work up the least enthusiasm over the job.

Mac and Hall have both had full length sleeping bags made and the women are sewing on their own equipment. I do not believe either man is going to any hard work before spring but it pays to have all sewing done as soon as possible.
Tuesday, December 1, 1915

Clear with slight NE wind.

Another month skipped by—Thank God! ... I say this principally because I hate this confounded life, and am without the pleasures of books and luxury at the house. Anyhow, the crowd all together do not seem to have their best taste when one must stay indoors. We can walk in the dark cut by this unmerciful wind and unheeded by any kind of reflected light. Two months more now and then there will be sufficient light for long excursions all about Ketch, and before we know what has happened the sun will be peeking up.

The field stone is of course a wonderful addition. The light in, or seems almost as bright as daylight. I took and walked down the coast again. No cannot find a better place for walking so there is rough in everywhere and only the concrete pavements would stanew as an attraction when this vile wind commenced to parade upon it.

I am having much fun writing here now—an account of my old trip last spring that I have something to write & strength. The pleasure of writing lies to a certain degree in the shaping of sentences and the composition as a whole, but from there is always a kind of interpretation that comes if an imagination stimulated by the demand upon it into a perfect orgy of old scenes and emotions built from them
Wednesday December 2, 1914.

Platoe with SW 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 soft, silvery light. A gentle southeasterly wind sprang up which we were able to the south we could see a group of high cirrus streamers pointing to some kind of disturbance below the horizon. There was no open water in sight but in The Sound. But a few days ago I could see the edge of the ice not more than a mile from The Joy Forever. This considerable drift must have come up with this change of weather.

Today was dark and thick with a very marked rise in temperature. It is giving us a bit of home sick feeling to have a warm south breeze on a cheek that only yesterday was slapped by a bitter arctic wind.

Joe, Hal, Tom and I are carrying on a eritage 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 continence and extravagant amusement simpler things mean more. There is an analogy in this to the appetite for good and simple food that comes to these fortunate people in the world who must stave to the end.
Thursday, December 23, 1914

Cloudy with storm coming. High 47, low 32.

This week we are back in our Toy Room — tonight I write in peace in my own room 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 hypnotical wind and our rattling to stand fast little house.

I finished up the writing I was doing this week and today I was cooking in order that we might have the house well filled. I prepared a very excellent dinner. The cold roast was set for a king and we topped off with two kinds of dessert. I must say how much the hot rolls and the cranberry sauce which did their part to make us happy.

To tell you some more stories — the others I cannot — 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, but when the wind commenced to push and pull and be rough in general he lost heart and left us near the door.

Hal is married and our daily dropsical or pufficed condition of his ankles. He retired this week after his trip to Shichi and expected it to go away after he had rested. But thus seems to he no change. It seems scarcely possible that any of us could have energy with the splendid that we have.
Friday, December 4, 1914

The earth always seems to do something to me. It seems to influence me. It’s almost as if the earth is speaking to me. This morning, I was out in the garden, and I noticed something unusual. There was a small plant that I had never seen before. It was growing near the garden fence, and it seemed to be thriving. I decided to take a closer look.

As I approached the plant, I noticed that it had beautiful, delicate leaves. They were a deep green color, and they seemed to be shimmering in the sunlight. I couldn’t help but wonder what kind of plant it was. I decided to do some research and find out more about it.

I went to the library and searched for information about the plant. After a few hours of searching, I found out that it was a rare species of plant that grew only in areas with a high amount of moisture. It was called the 'Misty Fern' and was known for its unique ability to grow in the foggy mornings.

I was fascinated by what I had discovered. I decided to take care of the plant and watch it grow. It was a small gesture, but it made me feel connected to the earth and its wonders.

I realized that sometimes, the most beautiful things are hidden in plain sight. It’s up to us to notice them and appreciate their beauty.

The wind was blowing gently, and the leaves of the Misty Fern were dancing in the sunlight. It was a peaceful moment, and I felt grateful for the simple pleasures of life.

-Esther
Saturday December 5, 1914

Fairly cloudy with light airs from N E - Temp 0.

Another week shot in the "final spot" I had a
Saturday night dinner by having supper alone, taking a nap
afterwards and then working out some of Hermite's Algebra
problems. He did not feel well and went to bed before
supper.

I had rather an unusual day today but last
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 shingled carriage.
I had on a new and well-fitting morning coat with
a white striped tie about a very high collar. My
black hat I wore upon my knees while I looked
to left and right as far away one I have ever
known in my life. There was a great deal of sun-
shine and there were white limbs on every hand. Etc.
when I reached a certain place and then I saw
me, only white farm was everywhere!!

Needless to say I took a walk today.

This warm weather is remarkable. This year
we in Wisconsin on the neighborhood I am sure
the cold would be at least as bad and probably a great
deal worse.

The Nellie's play with us as usual. I can't understand why they like this place.

While I was out this afternoon I saw all the old
football songs over again. They sounded pretty sweet
in my country voice.
Sunday, December 1, 1914

Slept and pleased with hot breeze. +2°

Jerome got up very early and started the engine.

This was the first opportunity we have had for a run in the past six weeks. I suppose that the late

Arthur felt the need of a little exercise after this starvation. They are a great help and we do not half

appreciate them right until we get in to the house and have to put up with the shine and watchfully

shutter lamps.

After a walk up the road I went to the hokw

and cleaned up for dinner. The meal was, as is usual with Tom, sumptuous affairs.

About eleven o'clock Terence and I went to

the stand for the night which I remained at it in order

to make a supply of treacle.

Elke and Leonard were arrived at nine o'clock

had left him at Cape Parry dining out a note to have

concluding the trip to Umm und. Pai's boat the broke the way

Ice and everything in it was intact. 184 lbs of sugar for

me was spent and a bundle of赦acles and charts

was so small that the colored yarns came down. According to

Peters England, France, and Russia have decided to back

again against the U.S. (I don't believe this) Secretary Baker

has resigned, an army of 120,000 volunteers was raised

in two weeks and the Mexican rebels have combined

with the revolutionists to clean up the U.S. I don't wonder

pretty bad that I suspect that Peter's feeling against this is true in the
Partly Cloudy - Light Breeze. + 2°

The usual, then, while I am at Etah, I could not sleep last night. I came out immediately upon breakfast being ready; I saddled a camel, a thin & muscular rascal and four big boxes I tied. I am so thin that I did not get hot.

I dined in at once and slept until 8 o'clock evening; I looked something to eat and was cleaning up when Asha's husband appeared with her baby on his 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 poems and she entertained me with various family troubles; a baby with her. She said that Ashu had (Sarvnd) didn't like him and told him 20 many days; and that she wished she didn't have Ritu (her baby); and that she was very unhappy etc., etc. I suppose that some people would find these tales very boring, but I got the human pleasure out of it. She, a new subject, needs the same narrow time deep in succession; and, whatever the tragic circumstances may be, she relates them with such wide-eyed patience that I involuntarily sympathize and inwardly stimulate the fountain of sorrow to the extent of feeling me such a stock of human infirmities can amuse me for days afterward. I walked in a way with her about midnight. She became very tired and shivered herself free downward in the snow. Petr ate my easter cake & a large of egg!
Tuesday December 8, 1914.

Partly cloudy, winds e. - 40.

I turned in at 6:30 am today and did not wake up until the troops arrived about 2:30 p.m. The troops brought the news that Jan has decided to celebrate Christmas on the 21st and really allows it be going 1st get away as soon as the troops arrive about the 21st. The 1st will get a team at 1st ultimo traveling with Bishop on the way south.

I did not walk 15 day but went around on the north side of the Island and tried to build a small snow igloo. I worked nearly three hours but I 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 not 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 we were ever caught in a storm away from the Esquimos.

The moon is going faster in a day or two we shall be in the darkest part of the winter. While these next two weeks shall have gone we shall be in the homes of the Eskimo towards light and spring and summer and the ships. Time is flying and can scarcely believe it, but come here the days and months get away.

I can write very hand now, which is something as a souvenir of the Joy Forever.
Wednesday December 9th 1914

Clear and calm. - 3:00

I really am undecided just what I ought to
write for the day. After midnight yesterday I studied until
3:00 A.M. today. I was about to eat a dish of prunes before
turning in when I heard a great commotion outside, a con-
fusion of voices and hands which made me think that a
pack of villains had descended upon us from the black hills.
Of course it was the Etah pack. The vanquished,
I turned out, I had and I faced them. Then I washed up and we
and a round of prunes followed by a talk before we lit the
fire (as we call our stove with its cheer upon)

When the visitors left. I wrote down some short hand to
settle my mind. Unfortunately this tranquility was ruined by a
book upon which I chambered as I put my 'Gregg's Method'
on the shelf. The first ten of my peace was a detective story.
the second I have been since your arrival. I read the
first page, the first chapter. And then in my moods,
I read breathless, and thrilled, but with a highly aroused,
then more than five hundred bloody pages of plot and
counterplot, revenge, misery, life, death, and - of
course - love followed by happiness even after x I did
not get to bed until noon today; but I am not very
Such excitement is a blessing and we have pathetically
little variation to our life and here.

When I finished the book I dragged from
from his algebra and set him upon the trail of
the murderer. I think he pursued it all day long.
Thursday December 16, 1914.

Partly cloudy with light E wind. -5º.

This day commenced for me at 9:30 last night when I got up and had breakfast. The moon was just setting, I went up from the ice cap and made it clear as it was. The morning were just coming.

I stayed until nearly four o'clock when Ed and Hal arrived. This was Ed's first visit and he made it an event by bringing along a fine baked beans, a bottle of pickles and a can of prunes. Of course we opened things up and had a bough followed by quite a talk, unaffected by the music, but entertaining.

I went in with our visitors. At the house I washed up and collected a few books on cream vs milk, etc., of course a couple of days followed me out. I rather like to have them around but they must get pretty lumpy and here as we very rarely have away scraps.

I had my dinner when Jerome got up and had his breakfast. Jerome went in to Eta while I went on with my reading and study-up.

About this time last year Ed and I started on our trip across to Cape Sabine.

Tanks equate one with Jerome this morning. The latter had his beard off and I scarcely recognized him. She brought some pictures of ours Thanksgiving dinner which were very good.
Friday December 11, 1914.

Clear with strong NE wind. -13°.

I am straightened out again! I was up this morning at 4:15 and ate dinner at our regular time this afternoon. We nearly perished in it too today. The north wind blew from over forty miles and chilled even the Town for it didn't allow warm enough to cook with easily.

I walked in it this afternoon. I needed more grass and more scratch paper. So I'm making Etchshun's house into one of the heavy boards we got from Palisades and with the inside 8.7 shoes & uniform. This combination will be very heavy but it should be warm enough for almost any kind of rough work.

I was pleased to discover that the sewer will be done with us on the daily only a week from tomorrow. And by that time it has gone, there will be some more on in the daylight. We had the sewer for awhile today but at noon the darkness was total except for a very faint greenish glow in the south. She individually brilliant stars gave beauty but no brightness to this endless night time. And somehow they seem only to accentuate the trouble, both like, bleakness of this cold darkness; I feel at times as though I were in space, out of the world in to the universe of worlds, my life the movie with other dead bodies. Walking at such times is not a pleasure, it were an invention it is a brand of but the necessity necessary to me because all too soon I must start out upon a hard trip with no other training.
Saturday December 12, 1914

Clear with moderate N.E. winds. -10°. 7 to 20°

She house was very cold last night. I got up at 5 a.m. this morning and nearly froze to death — metaphorically speaking of course for I was quite able to get away with a snow-crest breakfast shortly afterward.

Terence "if I were practising as a wireless woman I'd stand up and scream" appeared. I returned to Estate with him in order to give a cocking to Able Jo. Able Jo and Mame x. We will see how they are tomorrow at St. John's Church. In which place I "fly" Able Jo with start tomorrow. Mame x is going to make two trips this afternoon. She is a good driver and very cheerful company. This year she worked for me but I don't think the end of her visit got away too well. The convenient stomach ache which prevented her from doing more.

I woke up on El's sleeping bag. She reminded me of one of those reddish brown bunnies. She has just that color and her figure is as bunniness as it can be. She has an almost terrifying look even when she smiles and at regular intervals cuts up right fine in her attacks of fright. The children are all afraid of her and usually hide when she commences to chant her wild appeals to the devil and the demons.

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 on evolution or explosives tonight."
Sunday, December 15, 1914

8½ wind and drifting snow ° 4°

I was awakened this morning by the vigorous wind which we got from the SW. Before I could slept again Jerome was up and after the engine while he was grunting over his pot we heard shots outside and a moment later were surprised by the arrival of the men from Utah — the experiences I mean. They had started for Suhuwaide and had almost reached the Cape when the wind proved too much for them. Jerome forced them to an electric stove again. They too wilt yells that no one would have thought that a real torture was in progress.

Twink came out as we were finishing breakfast and I went back with him. To my great joy I found that Ed was cooking and he filled up to my expectations when a little later he loaded the table with an excellent dinner. When we sat down Ed took another group picture of us. At Thanksgiving Ed 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 dress ed up for the occasion. These pictures will be very nice to have after we are home.

Annah has something wrong with her insides. Too much stuffing & exposed; feet & legs 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 17, 1914.

Cloudy, strong west winds and drifting snow. -8.0°

My bread was baked by one o'clock this morning. I did not expect it to cool so I usually do. I started at once for the Island Hal and Jose came with me. The former was feeling his oats so dexterously that he cut an awful post. In the thick darkness I stumbled time and again. The awkward bundle in my arms kept falling and slipping until I felt like turning the whole thing away. I had put the hunch of bread in a pair of wood pins however and tied the legs over the whole thing. There was a move 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 violin and hope to make some real progress by the time we must go in to Eta 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 sneaking I found occasion to do when my blocks fell in.

Dinner I nearly swamped Swansea by the shrill sound of brain I prepared. It might have been a nightmare or so after the cargo he took on.
Tuesday December 10th, 1914

Calm, clear, Aurora 3-4 P.M. - 4°F - 20°

Today was very pleasant except that it was very black. In the shifting of the wind (NE tonight) there came a calm which lasted almost all day long. When there is no wind the N.E. gets the low temperatures which prevail above, shift below, in and around us. Soon as the wind breathes up from the Chinies more hot the thermometer always rises. Indeed the return of one kind seems quite independent of the temperature.

I tackled my snow house again today. I got along famously and even succeeded in hanging a few blocks almost in mid-air as do the skilful natives. When I had gone well along I filled the house with blocks for the final layers. With magnificent deliberation I commenced an ascent downhill in the wall and managed to sink it against a 'hanging' block and down it came carrying several stones with it. It is my immoral custom I suppose is a conversationat tone and proceeded to start to begin to build it up again.

I think that snow houses have an aesthetic value beyond its overpowering beauty of structure in that it affords material for many lines in this topic discourses — diary I mean - of mine x.

We could have had heads today but we didn't! Consequently we are not so sleepy this evening.

The red skylight pipe is streaming in and from yard I think if she ditched she might yet along one or little as quick.
Wednesday December 16, 1914.

Clear with NW wind.  7 mpg.  15°.

Not bright and fair but black in all — and cold in the wind outside.  I know the glow in the room was very faint — I fear it will not return for a month.

I had the presumption to tackle the snow house once more.  I was almost ready to put the first block in when I awoke 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 not about going to work again.  This time I got the damn thing (the house, I mean) finished.  I was as surprised that I sat down inside and looked at it for awhile.  Then I ran back to the shack and made poor Finnur come over and look.  I felt that I must have a witness of the above joke that remained after a good dose of

cowboys bread and rice.  Then he said he thought the Iglo was very fine.

I went out and the igloo so 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 job is 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.
Thursday December 17, 1914

The wind is to be worst, colder than hell.

We arrived this morning, at least I did. Jemmy said that he was awake at 7 am but it was nearly noon before he had mustered up courage enough to get out of his warm bunk and poke up the fire. I had to renew my job to resuscitate the worthless ones we should probably have been in bed yet.

While we were at breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Webster arrived with a whole sled load of provisions. We hailed them with delight, rhythmically speaking. But in truth we were so cold and in unbreathated that a whole train load of provisions should not have brought us any wild joy, unless purchase came were nourishing hot and cold in a livable temperature.

However we complicated some profit by master melancholy of the notion of giving them a cup of coffee after and some bacon delicately served on the top of chocolate tea. 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? — of 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 about band. Thus practice of phonography. I mean not the dishes but can't be my favorite indoor sport!
Friday December 18 1914

Clear, calm and cold. Temp. -31.6°F

Although the temperature was low today I have been warmer on the peak almost any other time this fall. When the wind falls the difference in our comfort is unbelievable. This past fall we got some snow lock, this morning and bunched up the back of the house where the N-E winds create a number of boxes. I also worked on both sides filling in and closing up slats.

We changed the batteries this afternoon, when the sun was up, Turner went out on the snow lock in order to form an outside layer of ice which would wear well in the wind.

This morning Tank came in followed shortly afterward by Rose and 4 muddy shoes. I took the first two out to see my snow house. The stone over them has smothered the inside of the igloo perfectly black. This makes it seem much smaller and I forget the it must have that. I am afraid that my work doesn't look as charming to the others as it does to me. But the snow will be since they have no idea of the number of times the walls fell in.

I have picked a spot for another layer of locks out on the ice. I intend to build it where we cannot get the celebration must needs.

Early in the month I looked forward with some dread to these two weeks just ending because they were expected without anything to break the monotony. And here they are about over! This is a great institution, the joy forever. The winter would have been pretty dull without it.
Saturday December 19, 1914

I woke and studied. - 34.6°

Again we are enjoying a nice warm house all
the time. The temperature dropped down to 34° to-day. Then at any other time
the miniaura having turned out his watch Jasmine told him that since from the vacation was intended to take in at
the house next week.

I have his clock to meet me to fetch. The miniaura had been planned for tonight, but no preparations
had been made.

After dinner we sat about constructing a stage.
The sides were made of boxes and the back one of
colored paper. We used a sheet for the curtains
and felt 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 things leading out into the
workshop. This pleased the engineers as much as anything
else in the show.

In the first act the opening chorus was sung by
all members of the expedition in masquerade. There was no
amusing looking that once audience immediately
set up a howl and some of the women almost
had hysteric. 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, 1944

Cloudy and dark - 14°

I was at work with the entertainers. I did nothing today of importance.

When the excitement around the operating theatre had subsided, I came out to the big room and asked for the Doctor. I tried to appear worried and remarked that John 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 John on an operating table. I gave the look-out order while Hal proceeded to open up the (John's) abdomen and take out various things. Of course we had a dummy on the table to represent John while his head stuck up through a hole and appeared to join the body at the proper place. At first, the entertainers realized that this was some joke, but they did not feel quite sure where reality ended and the joke began.

John 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 he appeared to get very angry and Reach for the large bandknife from the pantry shelf. Next, proceeded to decapitate John. 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.
Wednesday Day
Monday, December 21, 1914.

Cloudy and dark. High NE winds. -10

Today we celebrated our Christmas. Mom felt this was a good plan because he and Tark have prepared to leave temporarily and further note this day marks the greatest distance south of us the sun will reach. Indeed it is a happy thought to realize that each day from now on will bring the beautiful sunshine nearer to us. The times have gone so rapidly that this winter seems nothing like the previous one last winter was, but with all that in view our desire for the sunshine is no less here.

I did not quite finish writing up our Bantamville on Saturday. Mom entertained us with a lot of sketches of horses which I think was enjoyed more by the other men than by the prisoners who could not understand drawing very well.

After Mom came more singing and the whole thing was finished by a grand minstrel act carried out by Tott and Tark. With the aid of some coal oot and some drinking Tott managed to do a very extraordinary dance and to appear to keep pace with Tark's singing.

We had quite an elaborate dinner tonight followed by fruit cake and other good things. We had a long talk in Jake's room afterward made interesting by a little game of Truth which I started.
Tuesday December 22, 1914


The house seems full of new smells with blue and sage and a thin tinge prepared by the travellers and left in the sitting room ready for the luncheon.

The mail came today. The whole batch of letters was put into a big, silted tin and the hole sealed up. Then the tin was nailed up in the wooden case. There were about 200 letters and 14 weights and all was about 20 lbs.

you had planned to leave today but the weather was a bit too brassy. The moon was up but quite low and the clouds on the south east and south of the light.

Joe is busy getting ready for his trip to Vienna and between spells of packing up he is polishing up the wreck of Coldround's hounds. He is not very anxious to go hunting and shires when he listen to the meaning of the word about the house.

As for the rest of us, we cannot come to help and we do have our hands full keeping out of the way. So my part I shall be glad when they have got a man - man and mail both. The men make it much noisier and dirt and the mail is a constant reminder of things that worry.

I do miss flowering trees and warm sunny days and I could get up a little feeling of reminiscence if time things were the only things we were going home to x.
Wednesday December 23, 1914

Clean with N.E. wind. -9°

At last! the mail is off. I was well this morning, I stayed up nearly all night getting up
The first packet I could catch and I added
a big envelope to that. My plan was to
The departure of the crowd so sincerely that they
would not have the face to hang around any longer.
We soon had the 4th Christmas Eve and that put
a candle on it. I don't suppose any one was
interested but at all events they left, and that was
the last that would be desired.

After and I went out to the Island on
our way the home folk passed us. Thelma came with
of Shakeshake's just as he came up. She
wanted to come out to the Is. for fun but changed
her mind at the last moment.

We feel twice more dog at once to the real day.
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 snow shall come once more and
The Cape and the light rise up a little higher with the
less one winter. I would not be far from Binyon's conception
of the terrible calamity:

I think we all felt more cheerful tonight
now that the battle has really gone. We need not
defeat any sorrow in the near future after we have done
our duty in that way.
Thursday, December 24, 1914

Dinner with N. and Bill.

By now, it is a calm before the storm. There certainly is some after it. Hope the ground has gone. There is a kind of delicious peace in the house which is very grateful to anyone who hates endless bustle and uproar. Things seem cleared to me. The living room is now different—new tables and bows.

This morning I took a bag of bread (dry biscuit) into the red shed which stretches to the Bend. She is starving and suffering more to become of the family. She is expecting. She fairly went wild 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 only a little taste. I inquired, but she declared it necessary. The cream has dripped behind the house with the last winds but otherwise everything is as new kept in.

Somehow we tried to hang up a few things to decorate the house but only succeeded in making it look worse than ever. We have quite rid of most of our trash and continue to do so, so the requisite enjoy such things and we are glad enough to be rid of our accumulation.
Friday, December 26, 1914.

Cloudy, light variable winds. — 6.

The day was ended with a concert on the
vehicle at one minute after midnight. Somehow or
other the house seemed very empty and desolate. As many
of the crowd were away. I did not feel a bit as though I
were living through another Christmas. But this is my first
experience for me. At school I spent these Christmas
in the hospital and again I graduated. My health was
not much better for I spent our country trip and one
in the hospital in Boston while the last one in Dorph-
ton was too full of work and worry to be Christmas
even.

The worst of the night was the Christmas dinner.
The Christmas box contained a very excellent fruit cake
and other good things to eat. We had gone our
own stores a fine large canvas coat and
some canned vegetables. And so it but not rent
with the exception of the we had a drink around
after the party was over we all turned in
as our bed time was past. Some how or other we
have gotten turned around so that we sleep from
5 P.M. to 10 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 11th AM. and 4th PM
schedule. We cannot change an account of the
expenses. With this table we must buy a regular
schedule.

For best for comfort with Cathar.
Saturday, December 26, 1915

Clear with NE wind, -12°

We all felt rather dull this morning having
stuffed yesterday. Hat and the home 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.

I wrote 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 reason to urge it. It is working on
the nerves and finds it necessary to keep his trees
in one worker. Consequently these men are always con-
figuring a hammer or a file. The wind is that I
feel it. The I more living in some public 0 time
or shop

After a little about Thus, o'clock we returned
to the Island. I had determined that I was able to
build a desirable snow igloo. I felt that I must get
about the job at once. The wind blew my beard
but before I got even started and the snow is con-
veniently laid his light behind a cloud. However
I get the word about two thirds completed and
finally stopped because I could not work in the
dark.

I was pretty sleepy when I turned in.
Sunday, December 27, 1914.

Clear with high NE wind. - 12°

The wind seemed to have discerned 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 amounted 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 finishing rather a large igloo with high walls and when I picked up a heavy block the wind would nearly blow me over.

I feel sometimes as tho I should like to have picked up 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 bury. The tide lifted the ice with the result that creaks run through the drift in all directions. When blocks I can move and put into 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 see Emily saying some thing to Jerome but when I finally awoke it was nearly four o'clock this morning. I managed to round out and wash the dishes. We have a small hunk of fruit coke left over from Christmas. I ate a piece of this stuff and the turned it again. Never before have I met such terrible adventures as when I got to sleep.

---FOREVER---
Monday, December 18, 1914.

Clear with high N.E. wind.  -20°.

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 stove 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 box was 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 former and foot space between.  I was able to make the courtyard quite low and the top of the stove is at just the level of the door platform.  With this arrangement the stove is quite warm.

For I have built only the stove I have not yet gotten any experience at the way snow blocks hang in the air.  I suppose 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, nearly one in space almost horizontally with nothing touching them except the most edge below and then balancing it a block which in some way had held me in suspense but it fell.  But the strangest thing of all is the great amount of minor points in the handling of the snow and the large which I shall never have even had I not tried it myself.  But this I have found to be true of almost every work that results in anything of value.  And the realization makes me feel like throwing down on an honest worker when I go back into the world for each in his own way is so kinds a master.
Dear with variable winds.

The sun was very beautiful today. The full moon was brighter than the sun has been and it was so cold in my mind to disturb the beauty of it all.

We usually come down for a little while after dinner. For the past few days I have gone to sleep at the time and then have lain in bed for half the night. I believe that walking in the wind makes me more sleep than usual.

I am not doing very much studying these days. As soon as there was snow this morning I went in to Ede for some pieces of canvas. A stone (not the usual) had dropped with me. Just before we reached the Island we met someone on his way in for the doctor's help. His outside are a little out of order.

I bought the pieces of canvas and the first went to the snow house and fixed it up like a palace. Indeed and it was beautiful with the sun shining on the open stones reflecting against it's white walls and roof. The beauty 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 some of my pictures. Indeed that is the greatest thing a man can do under such conditions as we have in our little island of a house. But the fight is coming!
Wednesday December 30, 1917.

Clear with light NE wind -10°;

The outdoors was so beautiful last night that I ran out and started another igloo. I worked along leisurely until nearly four this morning when I saw a blank figure headed toward the island. I thought it might have been returning but soon saw that it was leaving, so I paid no attention.

I took the body over to the house and stirred up the fire. Having been out nearly nine hours I was faminesly hungry. I got a mug up and had quite a party with some of the natives to entertain me.

The dark, chilly weather did not detain me too much with all her complaining and corrosses. One gets to hate the other white men soelden conditions. Here there always any change is welcome.

About eight o'clock I took my winter around to the various anxious igloos and then walked in a little ways with her. I did not feel very used after this bit, so conditions that I went back for another spell in the igloo and finally finished it. Even lori creation is large enough for four or six persons and is high enough for me to stand erect in it with and stick 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 till late.
Thursday December 31, 1914

Clear with slight mist wind - 12°

Tut and Doloepeh have gone away again having returned the first time when they were held up by open water at Cape Waddie. Parenpap is planning to go all the way to Rangarookoak with them and perhaps we'll be coming from there.

Koe wants Tut to go to Rangarookoak to find out as much as he can about their methods of catching sharks. Walruses have been very scarce down here this year and large large fish are said to have caused a great many of the losses.

The walruses hunting at Patinamik has never amounted to almost nothing on account of the open water. Last year we went up and eight miles out on the ice down there and were able to get at walruses in several places. These people seem to be more or less on the run on the dragged edges of formation all the time and when they do have enough they are so uneconomical that there is no economy provision made for the future. Bipiron is almost the only man I know who is really thrifty and his it plain cheat 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 written glad now sorry. This Christmas brings a kind of sympathy which blankets any delirium of emotion.
Friday January 1, 1915

Please write "Friday January 1, 1915"

Dinner with long N E wind - 7.
This is the most beautiful weather we have had. The past days have not been warm and the moonlight and cool wind is ideal.

I really hated to go in the morning after a nice breakfast. I started for Etain but could not resist the temptation to stop and eat a bit of dinner ahead.

When I got there I found that Jerome had been sick and was still quite unable to be up. It's a very unhappy way to start the new year but perhaps the theory of trying before breakfast and laughing all day may insure his health and happiness for the rest of the year.

We had our dinner after the enquire had finished. This arrangement enables us to eat as long as we wish after we have come in at the end of the foot. El a usual booked the dinner and filled us up with broiled corn beef steaks topped off with some of his Christmas fruit cake. Afterwards I played the violin and the two for men - she had - played violin. They alternated with each other.

With all the moonlight I shall be very glad when we have the shining again.
Saturday  January 2, 1915

Cloudy  with N  wind  - 5°

I had planned to return to the States to day
but  Hamra still feels a little unwell and I
do not want to  go  out alone.  He  offered to come  but
the batteries might be charged and I  finally decided to
wait another day.

The house is very quiet and nice now, since the
children have  away. They are somewhat afraid of the
who squints water at them with a big syringe.

Sunday  January 3, 1915

Today  cloudy  with N  wind  - 6°

I have made a New Year's resolution that I am
writing my time writing a lot of useless  pages in this
diary when many thoughts are 5 me at least so
much more interesting. I have determined to write  long
in this book which is for the pleasure of any Tom Dick
or Harry who may choose to read and I put more  time
on my own private record of this month.

Until today I have continued to write 1914 at
the head of each day not realizing that a new year has ar-

mind. 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 satisfactorily for I am in a state of don't care-ness.
Monday, January 4, 1915.

Clear with NW wind. - 20°

I returned to the island this afternoon. After playing the dog I went into the house and built another stove near the big one. Heis returned bringing mail. Writing.

Tuesday, January 5, 1915.

Clear NW wind.

I worked indoors until nearly 4 o'clock. This morning Jerome came out about ten. When I found him the temperature was 27° below zero. There was very little wind and I had him quite comfortable working in a flannel shirt and very thin wind proof over my undershirt.

I got up at 8:30. A fine day and after a good 7 hours sleep. Jerome went up the engine while I had my breakfast.

This mail was left at Tonmara in August brought up by a missionary in December. There were letters for Hal, Tom and one from Eugene. The last (latest) was dated June 12th. Tel't an aunt wrote that France and Germany were at war. I believe the news 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 blackness is always.

Writing.
Wednesday January 6, 1914.

Calm + cloudy -10°

It was black as night outside today, I went out with a lamp and cut a lot of snow blocks.

I made some new pictures for dinner which were very good.

Calm & NE wind

Friday January 8, 1914.

I went in to rest on Wednesday and found that Jerome and I had gotten a day ahead of time. This was discouraging to say the least.

He is packing up a lot of stuff. I go in every day and read or study a little.

Saturday January 9, 1914.

Calm with NE wind -14°

No signs of 30°F yet. He and Hal came out to dinner and I stayed in at the house. Jerome charged the batteries and during the time dated some pages in the electrical books. I think the Delaware party was quite a success and I think my party was.

I got several to play all the records which we have given the Japanese after their nickel. Since I have not heard them for several months I enjoyed the concert as much as if I were home.
Sunday January 10th, 1915

Sunlight much smudged. - 18°.

Jerome and I worked on some algebra again.

We met T. and F. at the station and then went to Etch. We found T. and O. -

Dyke in the back. Will He just had come. Sipan and Hammon off from

Pekinville, and Saxman - from Kansas City. Ray, his son, was also there. A note from Mac told us that

a party had started for Pekinville and would reach Etch in the first week of February. Mac had killed a bear in

accidently. His plans for going South via Pond's Inlet are developing. The others in Etch are very anxious to get to New

York. I doubt whether they will succeed.

We had the hips missionaries with us at dinner, a good

dinner it was too.

The building work is at least getting busy on my clothes.

Monday January 11th, 1915

Cloudy with snow and sled bugs. - 17°.

I can't decide to brush myself of writing this.

Before I came out to the Island I fixed upon two for

Sipan, to take down to his children. If the ship had only

come I should have more to give him.

Sipan visited me for about four hours. This afternoon, I took him and Hammon around to see

the snow in 1902. They seemed to enjoy my pekinin

architecture. Sipan 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 Tom while I stayed in with Jack and Ela.

On my way out I felt an ice crash and my light perished. I managed to reach the Island by the faint illumination of the Aurora which seemed to be pouring 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 two years or more. I am not getting any futher 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 wind SE wind - 25°.

I built another room today does not keep but quite warm and comfortable. The visitors left 8th this A.M.
Thursday January 14, 1915

Clean and calm. - 35.5°

�힐 came out of the morning's range with his little dog at his side on their way to Tahiti. Ranga has taken all his bags from his wife, he will probably live at Tahiti.

I walked in with Hal. On the way we met Mere Travelling alone. He dines more joining the white men. This surprised me as I understood that he was not to be entertained in this way after his departure from company. He knows nothing definite about the ships or mail.

Friday January 15, 1915

Partly cloudy with NE wind - 20°.

I built a coribole on my new igloo today and did a lot of other cutting and building. A sudden increase in the wind made the occupation less unpleasant and more with the fine one. By the time I reached the house snow was drifting out of the food in sheets. I made the howling and roaring sounds like the falls days.

Saturday January 16, 1915

NE quite snow - 6°.

The storm lasted until this afternoon when the wind suddenly switched into the
On the bringing more snow than usual. For the third time this winter I did not go out for my regular evening walking or marshing.

Our more usual and we will have not only half light but moonlight too. In fact for the a week for the reason is due to tomorrow.

Sunday, January 7, 1945.


Turned rain the engine to charge the batteries. We both went into Etah as usual. M国家标准 there. Joe is a little sick with the cold coughing which the South Greenlanders brought up last year.

Monday, January 13, 1945.


She went down after breakfast intending to hunt rabbits. We returned to the island this afternoon. I saw a rabbit track near one of the snows where we had missed a rabbit.

The wind has eaten a hole in my igloo. This is not so tragic as it sounds. The excavation in an igloo comes to an inside chimney when the pent house slips into place, locking the structure into a single strut dislike and completing the inside frame which reflects the single lightning with a dazzling brilliance.
Tuesday, January 19, 1915

Clear with NE wind, -38°

I'm the might our dog because the was two y
pups. The number in the family is unsure as we
have reason to believe than she made a meal off the
first ones. Tonight I found one dead and two alive
but evidently properly 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 build up around them comfortably and the
kennel turns everytime I go out with the sleigh mail. 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 and some of my books. On
my return I rebuilt my glasses which the wind
had worn through in several places.

I was glad to find that had taken up the practice
of building some houses. We all ought really to have-

Wednesday, January 20, 1915

High NE winds, clear, -26°

Jerome and I went in to Fitch 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 wind
We came back by moonlight, I helped E H. clean up the office.
Thursday January 21, 1916.

N.E. gale clear with drifting snow. -20

This is the worst storm we have had at the
Island. The snow is so thick in the heavy winds
that we can see scarcely two yards— I could
not face the wind two seconds—

I rescued the dog— his two surviving puppies
tonight. They were in the loft behind the house but
the snow was drifting in. I warmed dried fish
the mother while the babies slept in the loft. Then
I made a warm supper mat for them with cake
bags and filled it with grease. I am quite sure they
will not live long with this weather one cannot be con-
fortable while such miserable creatures as these poor Star-
my 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 warm eddies help to make an
almost daylight day.

Friday January 22, 1916.

Dull, cloudy. N.E. wind. -32.5°

The storm blew itself out in the night. I worked
on a "dignon" glass today. I found a good drift made by
the storms & decided to try my hand. I walked in to the house
tonight. Sammam Jimmie have gone south. It is very dark
these days with the black clouds shutting out the precious sun light.
Saturday, January 28, 1915.

Steady snow with wind out of NE

More wintry weather. All the snow which blew by in the N.E. gale is now falling to the ground. I finished my day's work in the afternoon and worked around for several hours. The exercise is worth the time. I am trying hard to keep in shape. This certainly leaves no heart in the dull part of the day. Darkness is no purpose anymore.

The engine is running tonight. I wanted to go to Etah, but I dare not venture out in this wild weather—my heart that is a mere exciting stimulation of the simple fact that 'the stone looks good to me.'

Sunday, January 29, 1915.


As usual I went in to Etah for dinner. Abdul K. has finished up several pairs of mittens for me. She owns well and what is equally important, eats things to fit.

Kucarungarah returned tonight with the baby. Saffee, the hound, is in a pair of trousers which the men made. Robe + Ekafo (clean) are here.

I built an igloo on the ice front after dinner.
Monday, January 25, 1915

Sandy with snow. - 20°

I looked out and saw a supply of brush and then started to. For a rain we had been and had been there for大雨。Someone has killed a walrus down the river and they hope to find something for their dogs.

I am turned around and sleeping mostly by day.

Tuesday, January 26, 1915

Sandy with snow. - 23°

At one o'clock I had breakfast and writing I (5) to

back of my house and started for the house. I am working in gradually in order to avoid confusion. I

became involved in an argument with Ev + Hal and as a result stayed for a very good dinner of

steak and fried chicken. When I got back to the Island I started another snow ridge. This

is my ninth and I am afraid the ridge is wearing off the delight I first found in this work.

Wednesday, January 27, 1915

Sandy with light to high NE wind. - 34°

This day was very beautiful. The river is almost

full + the moonlight is a blaze of red + orange in the

south. As my usual routine I to the house today. Billed to

Allingham, + church good doo walked out with me. About
Supper time a gale came and steadily out of the wind
+ detained the weather. We spent the morning airing + playing
with biscuits + tea. Estates every little while, we got rid of
considerable food + bread + tea, odds + ends. These babies
are just like the dogs, always hungry.

Thursday, January 28, 1915

N E gale south wind:

The storm kept us indoors all day. I went out for a few
minutes this afternoon + worked around the house but the wind was
inhospitable. To pass the time I made a large batch of doughnuts.
The house is rather cold + the wind seemed to be coming in under
the rock wall at our doors.

Friday, January 29, 1915

N E clear:

Turned four beds from the island.

Saturday, January 30, 1915

Today my life at the Bay forever 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 this life
and not a single thing to disturb.
Tuesday, February 16, 1915.

Calm and misty. 5°.

On Feb. 13 I started with Colduyah and Achic for Commoyity. I had Noootka's teams. We had oil and milk and a little biscuit. We left at Cape Bobine and a big eagle in Hayas Sound. After working all day there the rough ice we failed to get our loads to Cape Obrien. I left my hoomoth. We returned to Etah. The evening by moonlight.

On Wed. Feb. 14 We started again. By hard work we got our loads just above little island where we camped. The next day we made Commoyity by crossing the land twice. The last rocky hill proved us to leave our loads behind. On Friday the 15th I brought all the stuff over the hill while the men went on to Commoytla for some more work. I found the work pretty hard. The number of trips were necessary; each with only about 100 lbs on the hoomoth. I planned to run out on the Sound ice on Saturday. The open water extended well down. Commoytla but the ice looked good. The weather prevented travelling on Sunday Feb. 17. I returned to Etah. Since that time I have been sick all over, a little cold but aches in my legs & back.
February 16, 1910

Mac returned on Tuesday, February 9th. He and Elisha went as far as Cape Siddon in Midville Bay, on a little boat. Their Eskimos are going as far as possible. They are now back for nearly two weeks in Midville Bay. The Eskimos are again very sick with the coughing disease.

Mac says that he has written home for provisions and equipment. He plans to spend next year in Midville Bay. Ena may stay with him.

On Sunday, February 16th, they started down to Rutenik to join the men who are hunting walrus that year. Hal has just come back from their place where he has been with Simpson, who has been very sick. Rutenik was visited by pneumonia a few weeks ago.

For his health's sake, they decided not to take the long trip this spring. Elisha is going north. Simpson put the batteries out of commission before he came in from the Island. He gave them a good overcharge, then discharged them with water, charged again and finally dried them. Our men and children are all well or have applied with this coughing and sneezing.
Wednesday February 17, 1916


Témours been cut a passage thru the ice first.

I mention this because it proves that man is doing something useful while the weather is not only not doing anything of value but is hindering all outside work, damaging susceptible dispositions and generally darkening all but mental landscapes. I evidently my unbroken horizon of continuance was wished 1st day by the positive knowledge that no written how much I wished it wished such event would be unpleasant & cold.

By a series of inaudible thoughts taking occupying me for some 20 or 4 minutes I made the happy discovery that if we had a clean berg to the south of us we should sail the Sun. But that if is larger than some other shows for seventy seven years it represents among various with rock piles the magnificent ridge of Cape Alexander.

Thus I enjoyed meeting these lines for it reminded me of the happy days in the T.S. even. Never mind I shall have a T.S. of my own some day and this will not be an ice fort for a Brown nor him unappetite summons for my only visitor.
Thursday, February 18, 1915

SW wind and snow. -12°

Weather of the sea is about the same as today. We have seen nothing yet on account of the thick weather. The temperature remains warm.

I have been doing a certain amount 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 sea. Hal has commenced to work on his ice cap ice oxen. Joe goes hunting and 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 and living room with the door on again a little privacy.

Sunday, February 21, 1915

Light SW wind with snow. Sunday. +7°

The weather cloudy, weather continues. I had fire and more illumination 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

I took a look at the farm. The
unruffled minds are as normal, in company with the
clear weather. I am not gaining weight, but I am feeling
much better, but I am rumbling on the process of every little
office when I read and write in comfort.

The aspiring are still sick with tuberculosis coughing
and intestinal depression. One of the babies is teething
and crying, but I am immersed in the mean-reaching minds
which come from all this. I can tackle the most
astronomical problems in all mortal peace with children
bothering and women ministering. The farms I feel are
three or million at being forced into a non-bond mastery
of myself as to endure all of these things. In this
state works is not difficult but relaxation is nearly
impossible. I may from that the others find it a trial a time.

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. Yester-
day Ed returned with Sammy and Botal to town. The farms
are getting worse and worse to help their dogs alone. The
water is SO far from land and there is enough that the wolves
can be reached by taking long risky trips out from the farm.

Mac would have liked me to take the farm back but other
yesterday but I am in very poor shape and the situation certainly does not warrant any taking any undue risks.

Monday, March 4, 1914

Clean and pleasant. Trump - 28 Jan 31.14

His legs yesterday for the hunting grounds. With
the last days he took all the dogs he could assemble in
order that he might get these fed up for the better week.

We are very quiet and happy again as is always
the case when the crowd here is small.

Thursday, March 4, 1914


Every minute almost I hear the dreadful
\'\'hunting\'\' coming. We are having such an un-
believably pleasant time that any interruption will
be almost a sacrilege.

The days now are not cold and it seems
very bright as the snow hurries up into the sky.
It does seem to hurry now in comparison to
the seemingly sudden months we waited to see
it once more.

Hal pulled one of Oddie's teeth tonight. I t
has distinguished himself by bringing in a rabbit
three days running.
Saturday March 6, 1915

Snow, SE wind, sunshine, -15°

Yesterday there was a strong SE wind which brought the snow down in clumps. At dawn Mr. Shingleh and Susan piquiche came in from the south. They went for some supplies and will stay down until I can and Peter show up. The crowd here must yet killed enough meat to keep it dry in shape.

Jojo brought in two more rabbits today. Susan piquiche brought in a pair from the plateau back of town. Day before yesterday Codie killed a ptarmigan. I wanted enough to cook dinner today. I received considerable praise which I am inclined to put down as a hint for me to take their wanted job more often.

Thursday March 11, 1915

Clear with high NE wind -40°

Yesterday we celebrated Ed's birthday. He was 33 years old. We had a good dinner & concert, and burned a large number of candles on the table. Fortunately we are still bound the morning of the wind. Yesterday morning Mr. Lloyd left with his family for Petenamile. Anekechiquwel named his wife when she will have more room. Never piquiche also went south.

Time is slipping by and we are very impatient.
March 18, 1915

Slight wind and drifting snow. - 25°.

The weather continues cold. It is night and someone shot and I wake up with a new gun.

Very few whales have been killed. We will remain there (Putnam's) until the 17th unless more game is got or Peter appears before then.

We are very pleased at the prospect of a few more days of peace before the crowded season.

March 15, 1915.

Clear, calm. - 38°.

Today was a perfect day - of such a thing is possible on 38 below. Accompanied went to Putnam Island for a cache of eggs. He told us to night that the good ice is hindered from Cape Sabine 5 below Norsehead.

I walked up the hill in the sun shining out at least two miles but a head of open water reached Cape Alexander.

Held up 8th & I have a game of bridge every evening.

Wednesday, March 17, 1915

High wind and drifting snow. - 27°.

About 8:30 this evening Reddyshoe and Nunappooche came in from the hunting grounds.

They brought two more pinnocks. The women have
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

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.

Sunny and pleasant (Kapua's kitchen) as
wind about 4-20 P.M. They brought me meat.

Friday, March 19, 1915

N.E. cyclone, hurricane, 55.
-24°.
We were awakened at 3:00 am by our
landed relatives from ferries. Tanka had arrived.
Toulingwule came with him. There was no wind.
The ship had not even stopped at Upinekake. Tanka had
passed both ferries and will leave the rest part of work
ship too.

At 20° C the 3 men and eight orphans brought
in. The party included: Okokiah, Etukish, Esonje,
his wife, Snagiuwe's boy; Kistch, wife, boy of Spun,
Abdi's wife; Kotowsiah; they brought 24 fair
supply of meat. Abdi and Abdi with three apparently
had pneumonia. They have left this writer here in a
nestle all them to bungey yed.
Sunday, March 21, 1915

High NE winds Clear - 31°
This has been more than a plague — for a plague it is this, while from this up to there is no relief.

Monday, March 22, 1915

High NE winds Clear - 33°
The winds continues to be vile, and if possible to become viler and more vile. It cannot seem until Sunny returns with the trace material which Tang brought at 1200 and left at 3000.

Wednesday, March 24, 1915

High NE winds Clear - 29°
Sunny came in yesterday bringing the line. Ed and his party left this morning (7 barmy) for as earnest of the wind and had six. They went only as far as Cape Olave and returned.

Accommodation came in tonight. He says that no more masters have been got at Peterland.
Thursday March 25, 1910

Overcast & mild. - 18°

The sun started again this morning 8 or 9 a.m. & Turner, who will go to the new station to take his oath, followed. Turner was a supporting party.

The return came to 2 25 p.m. on account of wind and briny seas which made travel impossible beyond Sunshine Point.

Friday March 26, 1910

Sunny & mild

last night & yesterday afternoon a great deal of airplane came. This morning the thermometer got above zero for a while. The sun came out and was as hot as on Thursday. There was a rain in the attic when they began to come.

Etc. And his men had the best of our landing. They met & took all day long. They have been at another of airplane coming up from the south. This morning the thermometer fell enough to let them get away.

They and some men preparing to leave in the morning. Doing duty. A number of dogs at station, and the ship may not be getting to meet by aboriginal here.
Saturday March 27, 1915

Clear and cold. - 14°

Hae & Hall left for Ratuamahale taking all
the driveable dogs which were left.

Saturday March 28, 1915

Clear and pleasant - 4°

The men were cleaned up in time. The
house is full of not merely dirty & ugly people, but
of peace & quiet & Jones, philosophers & practical
fellows.

Sunday March 29, 1915

Clear & pleasant - 9°

Terina & Emara arrived with Hha's
& Pea's dogs. A note from house told us that he
had met Paton with his wife & Seegoo on their way
to Taka. The ice extends out 15 miles. The condition
of affairs makes hunting difficult. The natives came
dodge to the Cary Islands. Below Ratuamahale the
people have eaten nearly all of their dog & have burned
their home to fires for fuel. The ice condition, have pointly
reminds us, may prevent a ship from reaching us
next year.
Tuesday, March 30, 1915
Clean and pleasant. NE - 12°
The tea ship returned to Peterhead today, i.e.,
they left again tonight the 25th. The crew sent with
the tea ship 10 bags of 24 cwt each = 24 tons; 8 bags
of beef.

Wednesday, March 31, 1915
Clean + cold. NE - 25°
Peter, his wife, Olinda the missionary
from South Greenland, + two boys came in from
Peterhead. No whales have been killed + 15
days one in Ven and shape. Mr. Mie's note said that
the boys had managed them with the things I
sent down.

Sunday, April 5, 1915
Clean + cold. NE - 27°
The weather is not very springlike yet.
We are having a very pleasant time; so pleasant
that I have not come writing very often lately.
Slept, washed, &c., &c., and today as they
had no more dog meat, babies came in on
Saturday the 4th. He sent no dog meat, only a small
piece of codfish, which for 24 years old on April 7th
we made a little punch from grape jam with a bit
of whiskey in it.
Tuesday April 6, 1915

Clear with NE wind - 20°

Last night ice, hurricane bush, + white came in from Cynthiaville. No wolves have been killed. horses + dogs are starving. Hugh bought Peter's wood which contained news of the war up to Oct. 2.

Thursday April 8, 1915

Clear with NE wind, - 10°

The crowd left today. 5 or 6, almost Almsgate + Abraham are with us. They, W. & I are now alone with Abraham's wife, W. , W. + Almsgate + their children. We have cleaned house + are very prepared & quiet. We heartily wish P. could blow up the ice between here + the coast and prevent any return of the war.

Friday April 9, 1915

Clear with light NE wind. - 10°

The lack of shelter is not done hurt the continual wind makes outdoor work almost impossible and making winds. This goes in curves, wind, wind, wind, and then again wind with one desolate - silence, enjoying the solitude again.
Saturday, April 18th, 1915

The wind and clear.

Sawing came up with Ohluquinah. Moe's note said that one meant had been set up, and the other is in trouble shape.

Next morning (April 18th) Ohluquinah had a red spot on her pneumonia. She had fever 104°, pulse 128 and respiration 50. She was in great pain during the night, and I feared that she might die in 36 hours. She suddenly became better and was (15th) up this very weak.

Wednesday, April 17th, 1915

Clean with new felt shoes and kept them on. I went out and hunted and went to bed. I went out after hunting and set more traps and fixed them up. We have been killing 2 dogs and 1 tur, 12 in. The hunting party failed to recover it again. This is a great loss.

When I reached the house I found Replidy and Dahkan with a letter from 2H. They were overjoyed to hear that the party had killed 2 bears and 1 black bear. He is recovered by the Ayala in a month and the going is excellent.
Saturday April 17, 1915

City and snowing with SE wind +1o

The weather is extremely cold. The atmosphere indoors is very
Jenius.坦克 took to his respective
bunk and avoided the companionship in the main room.

Dr. Brake is visiting us. Col. Hooker left yesterday for Petawawa and will probably work for no longer. Now Hal is preparing to go north.

Monday April 19, 1915

Clear and SE wind. -3°

Joe and Hal left yesterday. The former to go north after lunch with Sammy and the latter to visit the much open grounds beyond. Hal returned in the evening having broken his thumb.

Today Hal & Bodie go into town again.

At noon Bodie and I left for the glaciers (Brooks's). Where I shall camp and finish the

carrying. As Bodie forgot his snow shovels I had to
build an igloo alone. I was pretty tired when I

Thursday April 22, 1915

Clear, wind N-E wind +10°

I had a very pleasant time doing at the
Glacier. Tank & Bodie slept with me the last day.

They were nice for some of the time. Upon my

departure came up from day to day. Among my
visitors were Mr. Muns & Uhlricht, same day after
hearing 100 stories, Twain, Dickens, Poe, etc. While
Jank was there a pole nearly demolished the light, so
I built another one. With living and windows. The
second house was comfortable, which, I think, I
never returned on the 25th until much of June & June.
They brought news of Mr. cattle trader, near & Sunny
returned on the 27th, having billed nothing. I returned in
time to see the tide off, which was just leaving from
Ammonia that wind which & & 

Saturday May 1, 1915
High N.W. wind & drifting snow, +6°
The past few days have been very warm
up to 18° average. Here today is wintry enough.
I went to the Island but walking was unpleasant,
which is putting it mildly.

Sunday May 2, 1915
High wind continues with drifting snow, +10°
Advance distinguished by seeing
ice with nine inches today weighing 72 lbs. in
all. I am marking on my map. The weather
is very warmer, but the wind is uncomfortable.
Saturday, May 8, 1915
Snow & warm. Calm.
with a house full of children which he & the doctor left time for work.

Recommending, Abraham, 'Jacob Shimer,' Rumiya's mother & a little girl are visiting us. Mr. More has been here three days ago. He has been delayed by rains & the weather cannot be anything like our more time.

After supper the visitors left, Abraham good-bye went with Abraham to his wife. We made up a box of presents for his wife.

Thursday May 20, 1915,

Cloudy + warm. Calm. +25

The moon has turned almost the weather favorably for church. Hal climbed the hill & could see smoke rising 12 miles of Surprise Point. Goldsmith arrived this AM. with his family. Commencing work came with him. I am still working on my map.

Friday May 21, 1915

Mrs. Alice and Jimmy returned from the

north. They had killed 1 bear.
Sunday, May 23, 1915
Weather excellent.

Left St. John 5:20 AM with Allis, O. Hoge, and Ed. Ainsworth. We were accompanied by several surveyors who were mapping northward. We camped in S. Point Cove.

May 24, 1915
Camped at Amsworth. First day & picked up oil, raise & milk. Phrase & log.

May 25, 1915
c. francis w.\

Sunny & flat.

Saw & fixed c. francis well. Camped at c. francis where to make a check for E.H. Saw Name's 1st rat in rocks at Cape Hooper, and also several dilapidated cairns.

May 26, 1915

Resin & rat again.

O. Hoge killed a small 5th & went Marshall Bay. We camped and fixed the days.

May 27, 1915
c. francis

Clean with north wind,
Made large cache at Cape Russell including provisions, some scientific material & some of my clothes.

Camped at Cape Kuit where we stayed a day & night.

My 29 - June 8, 1915, Saturday.

Weather generally fair with some fog.

First five days in Prince William Sound were very bad - cold, wind, rain, sleet, snow.

The five days were a great many feet of snow; Visibility partly chopped & other signs of it proved we were near. We made camp in June 1, in Wright Bay up a steep hill there north in.

June 8, 1915, Wright Bay.

Weather cold & clear with north wind.

Present: C. Callaway & one other man.

Wind dusty & very fine with smoke of burning. Killed bear near C. Hunter & campfire.

June 9, 1915, Edzidjuucked.

Gloomy, with N. wind.

Killed bear & went in Hafayette Bay. 10:00

End escape. High wind prevented progress. We camped just north east of C. Edzidjuucked.

June 5, 1915.

Clear & cool with N. wind.

Raining & C. Const. turned left north.
June 6, 1915.

Cloudy with N. wind.

About 2:00 P.M. it began to rain and continued all night. We packed our things and started out and found the weather quite pleasant. We were all in good health and spirits, and enjoyed the rain. We spent the day walking, looking at the city which we had not been in for some time.

June 7 - 16, 1915.

C. Independent, Utah.

Weather - warm & rainy.

Carrie wrote to us, but as she was so sick, she had no time to write anything or enjoy anything. From her letter we noted that she was doing well and the weather was fine. We visited Mrs. Russell's house and saw several photographs of the island where she was born. She was very pleased to come and see the land behind the house that she had not visited since she was a child. She was very glad to be back.

Thursday, June 16, 1915.


It is nothing but the rain that makes it pleasant. The pictures are beautiful, and the rain gives them a shine & tone.

I am thinking my thoughts.

Tobacco, 25c. provisions, exchange beef, tea, &c., 84c.
Monday June 21, 1915

Clear for first time in week — +42°

We have been having cloudy warm weather with occasional rain or snow until we are sick of it. The whole tide is lake when possible is that winter’s ice. Gradually the ice (which is from the rain) is draining off leaving small islands of ice.

The day is ready for a trip but the north wind has brought ice up and from the hill we can see no open water at the W or WSW. At C. 7 a.m. wind more from S

Some ice forms. The bare lands in the E & open with more. We are looking eagerly for signs of break-up. We want the chance you will surely for our boats & barges but for the summer block of ice


Wednesday June 22, 1915

Rotten weather again.

Toremy arrived at 2 a.m. from

Communi by way of the glacier (from Nuthj). I moved out into my tent which I pitched near the river. I covered the weather changed and now I am for some comfort other wise. Time again the river is quite friendly and gave me help in taking morning pictures of the hills.
Friday, June 24, 1915

Rain & Snow in my mind. + 32°

The hills are draped in fog & snow, & I am threshed in gloom, since I feel that I have been confined from the bright winter air forever, too fragile for all mortal winds.

Sunday, June 27, 1915

Shore again and the river running full. Calm.

On Friday we put the seal away on the boat, and took her out to Sunrise Point. There was your water about one mile to the west, the ice extended to beyond Littleton Island, but in that direction we saw numerous peaks.

We have been having more snow with occasional showers. Seals come up from the water which have opened in the winter.

I believe that I have noted the fact that the Geo. M. and I are living in tents.

Since there is no water we see no birds, even eiders have appeared on our table only twice lately. Yesterday I saw some Barometer eggs in which he found young birds. Fish have appeared around the ice in the glacial lakes.

Today we went into the flats in a barge and went to Littleton Island (I am told while I write this is the plane and unless I am wrong this is the plane of expansion)

This afternoon Sh. Joe, Sammy, Caleb, and I drove up to the lake and fished. We got eight, the largest 3
which weighed 4/5 lb. We put the net across the river.
I brought the magnetic tent and my wife.

Thursday, June 29, 1915.

Darling and warm. Calm.
We and [illegible] went fishing again and brought home fish. The fish weighed 3/2 lb., while the average came above 3 lb.

Mac and [illegible] returned from Littleton Island bringing only nine eggs. The plants are covered with snow, and vegetation as well as mists seems to be behind the conditions we found up there last year. The party also brought a chum. We had a fine meal of little lake trout, pickerel fish, etc.

I killed three this afternoon. Altogether, we are again in the prime of food and plenty.
The ice is so far away as ever. Jimmy & I are quite.

Tuesday, June 29, 1915.

P'try cloudy, warm + calm. Temperatures +58.
I have put the magnetic tent for two of the house and with my wife am filling it with packed boxes.
A party went fishing again today but got none.
There are a good many seals near here in the fiords.

Tushardian is one year old today.
Thursday, July 1, 1915

Weather perfect. +50 15 + 60.

The sun is warming, sunny day, and we are having warm, sunny day, and there is no sign of a change.

+ Best this month for month. This month for month. For month. This month for month. This month for month.

I am unable on the way toward completion of my packing. The ice is a far out a turn but in the harbour it is covered with ice. The river is running full force.

Elk and Tom left yesterday for a week on the lake.

Monday, July 5, 1915

Weather cool. SW. wind & cloudy.

Young ice formed today, & last night over the open. The change is unpleasant after the past few days which were... (remaining lost).

For... at 8 a.m. left this Pm for Littleton Island. Formerly Selden, Spena, Blemdeol & Ahnawaq accompanied them. They plan to take the day & leave the dogs at Sammy's Point.

Jimison and I are alone once more, thing is, at least, are very contented. Elk Tom are still at the lake. Aishahjinjith & Amijnjith with two children are the only other left here.

This still holds. The snow is a good deal of water on the shore in front of the house. I have nearly finished my packing.
Saturday July 11th, 1915

Snow and SW wind past 3 days.
This week has been insupportable. Snow and wind are nothing new but rain and hail confine us at the house.

If I returned on Wednesday with Cooper who shot 600 to Eatah Lake from which we then headed up to Little Town Island with supplies. Eva and Tama walked home.
On Thursday 12th, again visited the head of the wind in order to obtain some spring ale. At this writing he is storm bound there.

The days have been struggling home from Surprise Point where we have camped hitherto. The sea, of course, is not supporting as much as we should wish. I have a touch of grippe and feel pretty miserable.

Hal brought in some good fresh eggs and reported that he had made a cache of eggs on the Gary Islands.

Tuesday July 13th, 1915

Plenldy 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 the smoke we had broken away so that the weather was within a few yards of Surprise Point. Hal killed a seal last night.
Thursday July 16, 1915
Weather: Slight breeze, wind from the S.W.

Had returned with the news that the main vessel was
moored in the bay with the steamboats & tugboats. Saw
a large number of men working on the morning. Had
brought some

---

Sunday July 18, 1915
Clear & warm, [alight] + 44°

Yesterday & today are the first really good days
since July 2nd. Now, Mr. Cattie, Capt. Konstanty, Borden's
tug, & Eidsvik returned this A.M. I see presented Thun
availing to Cape Banana. They brought 493+ General Books;

---

Monday July 19, 1915
Good weather gone to hell!

Had a change here. Jerome & I went to Island;

---

Thursday July 22, 1915
SW gale with rain. + 32°

I killed a large upright on Monday just south
of the Island. December 30th, I got a nice dinner

and took it in a boat & went to shore. We
also got crew near the Island.

Yesterday I packed up and by night the

south wind was a gale & brought snow.
We found it known very uncomfortable and the stove is not there to keep the room in today in order to make breaks.

My first and second days have gone to汕头 Island (June 28 Tuesday) and expect to be away only a few days. The ice is crouched under a body of water, but shows no signs of breaking up except that the leads near our island are nearly 15 ft wide in places wider, the ice sheet of 36 ft thick at least 2 or 3 miles beyond our island.

Saturday
July 5, 1915

30 miles with wind.

I came in, once for touch. We finished packing on the thirtieth yesterday. Except for parts of two days, we had mild weather throughout our stay. I was able to study a good deal and planned to stay out until tomorrow.

Tommy left at 3 o'clock. I had just settled down to the comfort of quiet when I noticed a small head wind of the Island. From the top of our little hill I saw a flock of birds which signaled the whole expanse quiet from the third ice. The Flock between the Island and the mainland began to drift rapidly into the open water. In a few minutes I should have been out of I ran to the house, gathered a few belongings from my bunk and set out in home - a full gale astern. I had some dangerous weather but finally reached the home stone and a square meal.
Sunday Aug 1, 1915

Cloudy and calm.

The wind on the island during several hundred yards during the night was north. Our
bed in front of the town extends along the shore a far as the Point. When flats and breakers arrive on the sea
shall soon see it. We find the quick firm out.

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 upon our pick 'lock
out. Even prevented my missing the story. I returned
in time for dinner.

From the hill I could see clear water for at
least 60 miles south. The big ship has swung around
Sunrise Point.

Wednesday August 4, 1915

Rain & snow. Calm +3°.

Rain and snow - rain and snow! This
describes the whole summer - how miserable it is.
The larboard is rotten but there is no wind or
tide to break it up.

Monday August 5, 1915

On the fi. neco. for a lift for Halldos to take
in the steg, out of Douglas & Smeeing went with the
last night the rain created. The wind
coming into the NE and rose to a gale. This morning
the clouds ice went out on flood tide. Next the
drooks sped away before the heavy drifts and
tonight we are enjoying sunshine and blue
water again endless expanse of ice, snow, rain +
dull chills. We are expecting a ship everyday.

**Friday August 13, 1915.**

Calm + sunny

I have been sounding in the fjords, taken
sights at the point, and completed my passage-
Dally I have tried to be to pass the time: but still
we ship. Friday the 13th has a portentous sound.
Perhaps something may happen before the day is
over.

**Wednesday Aug 18, 1915.**

Sunday. So grilled + chilly

Fort + more returned. Monday morning there
was great excitement when we sighted time off
E. Alexander. We thought we saw the ship. The infor-
man are all down from yesterday. Also there is
no ship, yesterday we decided that as there was very
little chance for ship's coming so late we had better
get busy on our winter's work anyway. All except the
+ soap have for Salisbury tomorrow morning.
Sept. 1, 1915

No ship at Saltee today at 4 p.m. here.

Had, however, got & I spent the past ten days
fishing seaweed & expecting a ship. Yesterday was
returned. Made plans for the winter & settled down to continue.

The following arrangements were considered & agreed to
in order to conserve our supplies and effect economy in
living on the house:

1. A committee of three (leader, superior, & one of
us from each boat) will regulate expenditure of sup-
plies & publish monthly a list & date of provisions
on hand.

2. No tobacco will swim in the house.

3. We will have separate cooks of provisions.

4. For will cook in one half of the time. Etc., half
in the other half.

5. We will have tea meals, 8 AM - 3 PM,
and a dinner at 8 PM. No暮ning-up to
apt for the watch.

6. We will live Woe Woe, Ah Woe Dim, Dim, Dim
and Diminex.

7. We will have a watch on all night
as in the past. The watch will have charge
of the water supply and take un authorised
readings.
The weather continues dark and gloomy. The fall winds are blowing and the temperature is gradually dropping to its low cold region to remain so it seems.

Sept 9, 1910.

NE wind, cold & cloudy.

Brought over from Bremervort several tons of house coal in the flatcar and stored it in a bin in the front shed. The stoves have gone without the door to fetch their kindlings and field equipment.
390 metal crow
389 horn
388 bear skin mitten
387 sing
386 chocolate
385 finger of or ice mail
384 tooth
383 plate
382 ankle
381 object on the in
380 cliff
379 valley
378 deep key
377 shallow bay
376 bird
375 shore bird (wife, humming etc)
374 narrow
373 wide
372 old ice
371 smooth old ice
370 rough ice
369 smooth
368 long-tailed jaguar
367 very full
366 light
365 moo- dy - te - yah
364 possessive or Samish's
363 conjunction "and"
362 see-the- eat
361 o - ak - quak - ak - wish
360 too ak doo
359 muk - to
358 kulka - akah - wee - o wish
357 teo - teo
356 kee - o co - ta y
355 eh - tuk
354 kim - mee - tah
353 woo - tub
352 win - man
351 kunuk
350 kan - yard - boot
349 tiw - dibb
348 tiq - ma - ab
347 tiq - may - ree - ab
346 niit - to
345 sel - diet - iik
344 see - co - to - iik
343 see - to - ab
342 meney - lakah
341 muk - ab
340 ika - shung - wah
339 mar - yah - bus
338 o - blee - to
337 wife
336 Samish - end
335 owners - to
334 own - ace - quin - 250
333 - tow - 100
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Content</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>357</td>
<td>Tooth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>356</td>
<td>Ear</td>
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<td>Vein</td>
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<td>335</td>
<td>Ankle</td>
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384. That's right
383. From some oil
382. Por
381. Step motion
380. Father
379. Grand father
378. The other one (sibling brother or sister)
377. Boy
376. Niece
375. Very young girl (child)
374. Hilting iron shape (iron)
373. Hilting iron
372. Ivory shape of harpoon
371. Point (quadrant) of harpoon
370. Orphan
369. Blind
368. Deaf
367. Dumb
366. Slave
365. Child birth
364. Kornotik Bow-
363. Upstanders
362. Cross bar
361. Runners (wooden)
360. Runners (metal)
359. Stein
358. Fashing crossbar
357. Kiddle for horses

ab - ah - po - ah
ok - oh - oh - si - ah - ti
koo - delp - oo
4h - mih - noah
ho - gih - tah
ah - ti - tah
si - pah
misuri - pah - ta
pah - a - yah
me - mih - ah
ee - po - du - ah
ang - mih - ah
ee - mih
si - te
map - pau - yah
mip - po
pihl - tah
km - mee - ah
per - too
<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>206. Depe Quats (epa-sanchpen)</td>
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<tr>
<td>206. I would like to see you</td>
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<td>204. Perhaps</td>
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<td>303. (supsic) small (Pecch-yung-wah)</td>
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<td>311. Exceeding seal</td>
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<td>241. Small seal (Chow jacob de)</td>
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<td>207. Clouds (mirror ice) (same as smoke)</td>
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<td>207. Brown [all shades of brown and</td>
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<td>207. Yallows</td>
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<tr>
<td>207. Grandfather</td>
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<tr>
<td>207. Grandmother</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Is it pleasant weather?
Is the wind blowing?
A great many
A long cloth
Welcome
Little one
Young little one
How many
Two of them (three etc.)

One
Two
Three
Four
Five
Six
Seven
Eight
Nine
Ten
Eleven
Twelve

What are you doing (or what are you doing)?

I am sorry
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page 352</th>
</tr>
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<th>Page 352</th>
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</table>

| 250 | Whose is this (to whom does this belong) | quē - ʔt - ʔh - quē-ʔh |
| 249 | I am very cold | ʔki - ʔ-mai |
| 248 | very cold | ʔki - ʔ-miih - ʔi - ʔmiih |
| 247 | young man (man) | aŋ - hiŋ |
| 246 | young girl | wee - wee - qa - goah |
| 245 | small child | bīl - ʔh - ʔir - doo |
| 244 | unity (a whole man) | kou - ʔim |
| 243 | standard | cłag - ʔiʔ |
| 242 | basin | ʔ - guā - wee |
| 241 | deck (to perform) | ʔ - bāk |
| 240 | otopi | kōd - pēh (coat) |
| 239 | chair | ik - xhm - wah |
| 238 | face | ke - cem - yah |
| 237 | milk | cē - mon |
| 236 | car | pan |
| 235 | shirt up | nāh - paŋ - taŋ |
| 234 | harpoon | oō - nāh |
| 233 | clock | ʔich - ʔick |
| 232 | hammer | kąm - taŋ - tiə |
| 231 | tea | cō - ʔooh - ʔōm - ʔo |
| 230-229 | To put in a kitchen |
| 229 | To take off a kitchen |
| 228 | on ʔokoḷtar | |
| 227 | off ʔokoḷtar | |
| 226 | I wish | ʔom - ak - maŋ - taŋ |
| 225 | will come | tēn - gee - ak - tō |
| 224 | see ʔooh | |
| 223 | cartridge | |
217. meat soup
220. cooked
219. all right
218. perhaps you are right? (lit.)
217. any meat
216. in the water
215. a short while ago
214. dog before yesterday
213. bread
212. will come
211. from sun (fagata)
210. captain (lit. ferovitik)
209. mittens
208. cafe (jinu mua atua lit. do.)
207. cafe, Alexander
206. snipe
205. harp
204. mail
203. next year
202. on the small island
201. sea gigan
200. on little ton island
199. at Mr. Gary's Island
198. seal homotik (little homotik)
197. die
196. dead
195. oar
194. raw
190 \text{ salt}  
191 \text{ slick}  
192 \text{ snow shawl}  
193 \text{ dog}  
194 \text{ snowshoe}  
195 \text{ can opener}  
196 \text{ wrinkle}  
197 \text{ fire stick}  
198 \text{ candle}  
199 \text{ blanket cover}  
200 \text{ name}  
201 \text{ next year}  
202 \text{ ice in kamikas}  
203 \text{ inner sole}  
204 \text{ case}  
205 \text{ deep}  
206 \text{ light}  
207 \text{ figurine in my kamikas}  
208 \text{ shell bag}  
209 \text{ be, bag}  
210 \text{ small ice bag}  
211 \text{ school bag}  
212 \text{ very high bag}  
213 \text{ Duncan}  
214 \text{ maroon}  

day - ping - a - how  
duck - lay - po - she  
foo - you - me - mock  
shag - loo - ah - rock  
shag - too - die  
pi - make - to  
poo - shu - he  
ke - lay  
caw - ee  
doh - to - shue  
nan - nö - ë - Toö  
Kuuddöh  
ant - dih - rock  
elle - me - sah - mu - ah  
et - shu - ah  
ad - läh - o  
tung - see - dik - suh  
tung - ëë  

\text{Noo (Nū)}  

\text{käng - et - loo - ëk - shuk}  
\text{et - kixk - tah}  

\text{Kil - loo - ëk - lunga}  
\text{et - ëk - loo}  
\text{ëk - jiid - ëk - ëk}  
\text{et - jiid - dee - ah - shuk}  
\text{Aa - ëk - ëk - noh}  
\text{Nää - ëk - ëk - ëk - noh}  
\text{oh - kee}  
\text{Put - tah}
I'm going a long way.
I'm going now.

Heavy

Dirt

Very dirty

Small

Some or fine pieces.

cord.

20 hours

Rocks.

When?

Mountain.

" " small.

" " large.

Skin.

Hair.

While am you going.

Needle.

Forge.

Pitch.

Spring.

Late Spring.

 trip.

Snow stick.


Old Woman.

Old Man.
Comedy

my comb

your comb

laugh

last summer

next summer

together

pre-dusk - ti - ta-ká
dusk - we - nka - hem

my new knife

his game down the hole

there - my - wah

eye - save - she

soap - ah - mi ká - ta

ounce - tand

tush - mad - wah

tush - mi - lee

chí - lik - mi

go - tai - óx

shoo - te - shu

post - ah - boc

bing - ná - to

see - nh - tah

t - men - ah

té - ih - ter

shé - xó - t - shoó

see - ku

kák - lik

ti k - i - shoó

tiék - le

kays - náh - nah - dwah
108 All - everybody
109 Stocking
110 Skin
111 Here
112 That - one
113 Tatter
114 I am thirsty
115 Sit down
116 Stand up (from sitting down)
117 Get up (from lying down)
118 Under
119 Tree
120 Spider
121 Candy
122 White
123 Hat
124 Name
125 Food
126 Beautiful
127 Very strong
128 There (used in a bucket list)
129 Drinking - knife
130 Sledge - tracks
131 Animal - for print
132 Cards
133 Den

W - dək-siè
An - mən-nə
O - wən-nə
B - me
A - tə-tə
I - mi-ah-ən - mad - wəh
Im - gi - ti
M - gu - a-gən-sələ
Mə - o - tə
NFL - ta - ə
Nep - pu - nə
Nig - sah - Tor
C - o - mi - åh - tohən
Hi Rukh - tə
asar - hek - leksən
Dez - qee - To
Kap - pa
In - shin - ma - skəhəb
Peə - okəhə - sah
Rah - man - mey (man - mey)
CO - DOo
In - nim
Al - jənd - hoon - gəh
Tə - sənə
Tətə - ti - leed
Na - rəng - mák - tə
That will do — enough, etc.

Yours

Over there or here

A long way off (remote)

Boat

Wife

Skin house

Stone, or snow house

What?

Who is there?

where

Come

Come aboard

dog harness

stink

lore a boat etc

Pail or bucket

wet

very wet

pipe

niner

sum (one sum = one year)

keep still.

today

Tomorrow

day after tomorrow

yesterday

Tim - mä

i - bli.

Tah - máh - ni

Tah - wáh - ni

00 - me - ak

100 - mer

Túpik

e - gloo

Shu - ná

Kii - ae - ah - ím - al

num - ne now ó - wúnga shá - de - qo ó - end - da

á - gai

come aboard

dog harness

stink

lore a boat etc

Pail or bucket

wet

very wet

pipe

niner

sum (one sum = one year)

keep still.

today

Tomorrow

day after tomorrow

yesterday

0 - küh - o ò - wáh - tání - ni

ik - púl - sháh
43. fax
42. young fox
41. hang
40. enough - all right...
39. whip
38. a little
37. whole boat
36. back water
35. paper
34. like this (make it etc)
33. like this (object etc)
32. up then (away off)
31. over there
30. pencil
29. now
28. black
27. red
26. blue
25. say - speak, tell
24. say you yesterday
23. come
22. 8
21. thirst
20. know
19. dogon truth
18. dai - eem - yah
17. tai - eem - yah - maa-
16. kii - ka-
15. e - mii - kii - maa
14. o - mi - ring - raa-
13. tee - tah-
12. a - eeg - maa
11. song - loo
10. tee - paaw - en - maa
9. dii - kii - maa
8. tii - sau - sa-
7. teaching - maa-
6. ko - maa - to
5. aaw - pew - dii - to
4. shii - maa - kee - dii - to
3. o - kii - luuk - to
2. ik - punk - shaa - mi
1. aaw - tii - to
0. mah - shaa - to
- mem - to
- tii - mem - to
- indi - maaw - dah - tii
I do not know.

Name.

What is that? (What is the name?)

Where is —?

Thank you.

You are welcome.

Come here.

Shall we begin? (Come on let's try!)

Pull like hell!

Down there.

Up there.

Where are you going?

Bring me —

Wash yourself!

A long time ago.

Has come back.

Short time ago.

Throw it away.

My hands.

Cold.

My feet.

Again.

Knife (pocket knife — ich-ë-mah-kah-tö)

Look here.

What is there? (Who is there?)

No good.

Step.

Today.

Kah-no.

A-ting-a.

Kah-no a-ting-a.

Kah-maj.

Shi-nar.

I-shu-keen.

A-ghte-te.

Karr.

At-shu-së.

Ik-keen.

Pik-keen.

Min-min.

A-quette-key.

K-quet-i-tum.

At-lam-së.

Te-gee-to.

In-many.

Kë-ë-in.

Art-shu-ka.

I-key.

Ee-je-ta-ka.

Aë-të-do.

Së-vik.

Të-Kë-në.

Kim-ë-ah-im-ë.

Pi-ult-në-me.

Tës-së.

Oo-ulë-mën.
Window pane 12" x 12 1/4"