

Book 2
Beaver Island Trip
April - June, 1915

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Crocker Land Expedition

FIELD NOTE BOOK

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

⁷
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This record, made by W. Elmer
Ekblaw, Geologist to the Crocker
Land Expedition, of his journey
and observations from Camp
Nathorst, a day's march north
of Mt. Lynn, and near the Grant
Land Divide to Etah, on his way
across Ellesmere Land by way
of Hager and Bay Fjords, up
Eureka Sound, and Cañon and
Sreeky Fjords to explore them, across
Grant Land and Fort Conger and
down Kennedy Channel and Kane
Basin and Penbody Bay to Etah,
accompanied by his two reliable
and faithful Eskimo, Esayoo
and Etukashoo. The record
to and including Camp Nathorst
is found in Book I, from Etah
to Camp Etukashoo, Peleinn Pen-
sula; and in Book II, from Camp
Etukashoo to Camp Remington.

- 1 Camp Nathorst ✓
- 2 Camp Fiala ✓
- 3 Camp Simmons ✓
- 4 Camp Bartlett ✓
- 5 Camp Romp ✓
- 6 Camp Marston ✓
- 7 Camp Davis ✓
- 8 " Archer ✓
- 9 " Aldrich ✓
- 10 " Kane ✓
- 11 " Hall
- 12 " Morton
- 13 " Beasels
- 14 " Warkham
- 15 " Cook

May 22 Camp Nathorst.
I found the skull of a duck
which Esayo said was of the
king eider.

Vegetation

May 22, Camp Nathorst (continued from
Book II.)

Along the way I repeatedly ob-
served *Ranunculus oppositifolia*,
Festuca ovina, *Papaver radicatum*,
Dryas integrifolia, *Glyceria tenella*,
and *Draba* sp. On the very highest
peaks I found these plants and
Elyna bellardi.

At the camp itself in the better
time I had for observation, I found
an abundance of *Chamaenerion*
latifolium all over the outwash
apron, its long *Apocynum* like
seed pods, opening; *Hesperis*
gallensis; *Cardamine bellidi-*
folia; *Cassiope tetragona*; *Lesquerella*
tetragona; *Alopecurus alpinus*,
Carex capitata, *Elyna bellardi*,
Ranunculus oppositifolia, *Ranunculus*
tricuspidata; *Lesquerella*
arctica; *Oxyria digyna*; *Heuro-*
chloa alpina; *Glyceria distans*
and *tenella*; *Festuca ovina*; *Cal-*
magnostis; *Potentilla* 3 sp.; *Draba*
3 sp. (*capitata*, one of them), *Salix ar-*
tica, *Dryas integrifolia*, *Papaver*
radicatum, *Hieracium*
pusillum (?), *Lycopodium Delago*,
Erigeron compositus, and *Antennaria* sp.

Bright sunshine, calm & mild
Very hard going

May 23 Camp Fiala

We left camp Nathorst at six o'clock in the morning, struck the lake ice at twelve and at six o'clock in the evening made Camp Fiala on a small alluvial point projecting from the south side of the lake opposite the glacier.

This was another day of grueling labor with our sledges. For four miles we tugged and pulled at the komatiks, pushing when they got stuck on rocks or mud or sand, pulling in soft wet snow drifts. Then for five miles more we worked like H, for there was no snow and only occasional patches of ice. The rest was coarse gravel over which we had to help continually, the hardest and most despairing work I have done in my life. To add to our woes the ice was often too thin to support our sledges and we broke through continually, often wading in water knee deep. Sand, gravel, moss, thin ice, mud -

Traveling conditions

May 23 Camp Fiala

in fact these five miles were a succession of every kind of going - bad going. The best few miles were fairly good, the ice being more continuous, but still breaking through. Then near the head of the lake we struck easier going, but very uncomfortable. About six or eight miles is a low flat in which mud-bars and deep drifts make lagoons of the ice and water. Frequently the dogs were slipping on glaze ice, the komatiks were stuck on a mud bar or flat, and we were knee deep in water pushing the sledges. Finally we struck the lake and good going, and for three hours we drove fast. Our clothes, the harnesses, traces, and our belongings were all wet.

As yesterday the consolation lay in the beautiful weather, clear, calm, mild like spring. We had no time to admire the scenery though when we stopped to rest I could not help observing how

May 23 Camp Kala

wild it was, especially so because of the striking contrast between the dark rocks cliffs and the snow-filled upper valleys.

When first I saw Lake Hazen from the mountain top I was both disappointed and surprised to see that the valley at its head was bare of snow. The mists from the water looked like smoke, and the utter blackness of the valley, with the wild crags and slopes, made it look like an inferno such as Dorr might have delineated. The appearance was quite justified by what we had to endure before we got out of it.

We saw one muskox on the hills, and the traces of many more every where. When we made camp, Etukashoo took a stroll over a neighboring flat and found the tracks of three muskoxen.

Hares we saw continually, and Etukashoo shot several.

May 23, Camp Kala

One of Esau's dogs caught a young rabbit about a week old. The valley and the slopes were dotted with the white creatures. The tracks of fox, lemming, and ermine occurred here and there, but were not numerous. We saw where a fox had killed an owl, and where an owl had caught a lemming.

I can't quite make out where we are, for the map, and the lake as it appears here are at variance. There is a large glacier entering the lake from the north, not far from its head, and John's Island lies far beyond, yet I can not make out the Henrietta Nesmith glacier. Tomorrow will probably clear up the apparent discrepancies.

Several snow buntings have sung about us as we plodded wearily and toilsomely along, cheering me, at least, at times when I might otherwise have felt disposed to be gloomy on the prospect.

I think that on the morrow we shall kill some muskoxen, and rest for a day or two.

May 24 Camp Simmons

We made but a short march today, about half way to the Reigles River, for we killed three muskoxen, and made camp.

When we rose this morning it was foggy - about 2 o'clock in the morning, and continued so until about six o'clock, when it cleared off and we could see the entire length of the lake. The Hennetta Murch glacier is really nearer the head of the lake than the map indicates, and I believe that it is the L. Hazen end of the great Sanguary Id.

The northwest side of the lake is a series of dark, formidable cliffs, quite bare of snow. The east half of the shores of the lake were white with snow while the west end is black.

The going was fairly good but we stopped often to observe the tracks of three muskoxen that were traveling along the shore to ^{near Reigles R.} Finally, we saw the tracks of but two, and knew that we must have missed one; and while we were deliberating as to what to do, the pair ahead

May 29 Camp Simmons.

of us marched up out of a small gully near us, having scented the dogs and made haste to escape. We at once set out in pursuit and in a few moments we had them brought to a stop, and in another moment to the ground.

Then while Esau and I skinned and cut up the two we had killed Esau put up the tupik, Elukashoo went back a short distance and bagged the third. We made camp then and slept until 3 am of the 25th.

The ridges along the lake that Gully brewed and which he attributed to ice action, are rather old beaches at former lake levels. That the lake in comparatively recent times was the bed of a glacier I feel quite sure, both from the character of the shores and the composition of the many hummocklike capes and bar-like ridges along the shore. Evidences of former more extensive glaciation are very where present, as they are over all the portion of Grant land we have crossed. I have found no grooves or striations, but hanging U valleys,

May 24 Camp Dimmons. ^{continued on page}
old cirques, and valleys of which the slope and contour must be ascribed to the work of glaciers.

The rocks where exposed are metamorphosed sedimentaries much broken and fractured and contorted, nearly everywhere with steep dip approaching the vertical. If these are the Cape Rawson beds of Helden and DeRance they bear little resemblance to the Triassic series so described and determined by the Overdump expedition along Eureka Sound. Since leaving the head of Greely Fjord we have constantly been traveling over this series of profoundly metamorphosed and disturbed sedimentaries, chaotically displaced and fractured, with uniformly steep dip and varying strike. Nowhere have I found fossils, either in the ledges exposed, nor in the fragments and pebbles of talus slopes and stream beds. Here and there the rocks are so metamorphosed as to be distinguished from igneous rocks with difficulty.

Fair going
good weather
no open water at Ruggles River

May 25 Camp Bartlett.

We broke camp here at six o'clock in the morning. The going was fairly good along the lake shore but we stopped frequently to search the hills and the opposite shore for traces of musk oxen - without success - so it was noon when we reached Ruggles River.

Here instead of finding open water as the haze and mist before us had led us to expect all day, and as accounts of the lake also years past would justify us in anticipating, we found a level hard ice crust deeply covered with snow. The crinkled corridor of the Ruggles River, quite free of water also indicated that the outlet had been frozen for some time, and that after the water had ceased to run, the ice in the middle of the stream bed had caved in.

While Esagon climbed the nearby ridge to look for traces of musk oxen, Etchashoo and I picked two holes in the ice hoping to get to water. The

Descend Ruggles River
No salmon

May 25 Camp Baillett

first one was fairly near shore and in a short time we struck bottom at three feet without water. We then went out farther and dug away for almost an hour, a large deep hole six feet in circumference and almost as deep. Here again white ice appearing below ice, indicating bottom and no water, we gave up in despair. Instead of the feast of salmon that I had expected at this point, I had to be content with a chunk of ice.

Geayac came back reporting no recent traces of musk-oxen though there were old tracks much covered with snow. The deep snow also precluded the possibility of searching for the old igloos that Greely found here, or any hope of obtaining the much desired relics.

Altogether the prospect was quite discouraging. After talking the matter over with the men, I decided to take the Ruggles R. route to

May 25 Camp Baillett

Fort Conger, for we have had no successful ventures in our overland travel through steep stream gorges such as Black Rock Vale or The Bellows, and we felt more certain of a passable route down the Ruggles R. than by L. Rogers and Lake Appleby. Also my reason for visiting these lakes - to see the bird life about them - was quite devoid of any reasonable hope of realization, for it is too early in the season to expect any migrants there. It is a famous place for ducks and shore birds about the east end of L. Hazen, along the shores and flats of the small lakes there.

Entering the source of the river we found good going in the sunken trench in the middle and made good time. Hundreds of rabbit tracks criss-crossed the stream bed and the slopes and frequent wide beaver paths indicated their favorite runways. We saw several rabbits on the hillsides and the dogs were constantly

No muskoxen.
Trench in stream bed.
See arch.

May 25 Camp Bartlett.

scenting them, or chasing them up the banks. We stopped occasionally to survey the hills for muskoxen, but it was not until nearly 6 in the evening before we saw any fresh tracks. Then we came upon the tracks of four crossing the stream eastward. It hile Etukashoo followed them up a ridge and then climbed a mountain to overlook the adjacent country. Esayoo and I made coffee and had it ready when he came back.

Proceeding on our way down the stream, keeping always to the sunken middle trench which kept growing constantly deeper, we suddenly came to a wall of ice reaching across the trench. We were caught in a pocket from which we could escape only through a low archway hole at the lower end. The Eskimos were dismayed, but I had seen a low place that we had passed up which we could easily proceed if we

Make sea-ice.
Ornithology

May 25 Camp Bartlett

were forced to do so. I climbed the wall and going beyond the bridge of ice found the trench continuing as before, so I came back and told the men we would try the arch. We passed through over broken fragments, with just height enough to clear our upstomachs safely. I took a picture of Esayoo coming through. After passing through the arch we kept on down the trench until it gradually spread out over the width of the gorge in hummocky glare ice. At midnight we made the sea-ice and pitched camp, without having seen any trace of Greely's famous ice dam.

All along the gorge we had seen the tracks of ptarmigan and occasionally of owl, and on every projecting rock ledge the snowbunting was pushing forth this dark-like cocking while his mate flitted about not far from him. It is a cheering sight and a pleasure to see this little white fellow

May 25 Camp Bartlett

flash upward in an exultant burst of song, and then soar downward to his perch again in a second exuberant outburst.

The rocks along the gorge were like those of the route since leaving the head of Greely Fjord, much metamorphosed sedimentaries with steep dip. limestones filled with veins of calcite, limonite like nodules, nodules of chert and seams of quartz; shales slate-like in their texture and hardness - sandstones quartzitic in character. Everywhere they are displaced chaotically, and nowhere could I determine a continuous strike. The general strike appears to be southwest by north east, but frequently even at right angles to this direction I have today seen long walls of rock surfaces along bedding planes. The sides of the stream bed show traces of a much more extensive glaciation and the terraces

May 25 Camp Bartlett

moraines point conclusively to an ice level far above the present one.

The ice trench down which we passed was twenty five feet deep near its lower end, and the side walls were glacier like in character - stratified, dirt strata appearing, with here and there an included rock. It is certain that the bed never becomes free of ice even at the height of the melting season.

Along the way I observed *Salix arctica* and *Saxifraga oppositifolia*, *Festuca ovina* and *Alpine stricta* in abundance. Among other plants I saw *Potentilla* sp. 2. *Draba* sp. 2. *Saxifraga tricuspidata*, *Carex capitata*, *Ellisya bellardi*, *Calamagrostis*, *Eleocharis*, *Poa* sp. *Trisetum* sp. *Ranunculus* sp., *Oxyria digyna*, *Hesperis pallasi*, *Alopecurus alpinus*, *Dryas octopetala*, *Papaver radiculatum*, *Pyrula grandiflora*, *Myrtillus uliginosus*, *Cassiope tetragyna*, *Pedicularis hirsuta*, *Cerastium alpinum*, *Polygonum viviparum*.

Kill seal
Hard going - Mixed weather
May 26 Camp Borup.

We broke camp at noon and proceeded down Chandler Fjord. At first we went slowly because the ice was very rough and hummocky but around the point we found it smooth. Then deep snow came in followed by a combination of very rough ice with snow 2 foot deep, so when finally at midnight we made camp we had gone a relatively short distance and pitched our tent along the north shore opposite the western end of Miller Island.

On our way we saw eight or ten seals on the ice, for which the men tried repeatedly without success until Esaygo finally got a large one. We stopped then and fed our dogs until they could hold no more. A large seal actually affords little meat, for most of its bulk is but blubber. That on the seal Esaygo killed was at least two inches thick. The dogs however were satisfied and we could sleep assured that they would not chew up

Sight the Greenland
shown on May 26 at 6 p.m.
Map wrong. Geology
May 26 Camp Borup

their traces before the morrow.

The map of Chandler Fjord is woefully incorrect. The upper branch runs in a much more westerly direction than the map indicates and is almost a continuous projection of the river itself. A dark mountain on the north side of Lake Hazen which lay directly behind us all our way down the Ruggles River, continued so all our way down the upper arm of the Fjord. Also the little amphitheater-like bay at the west end of the Fjord is much smaller than the map indicates. The map of the lower reaches of the Fjord is likewise more or less incorrect.

The same vertical-dipped metamorphosed sedimentaries continued along our way today. The cliffs along Chandler Fjord especially along the north side are strikingly grand and picturesque, their dark, bare precipitous walls enclosing the Fjord like a cañon.

Just before we camped this evening we witnessed

May 26 Camp Borup.

the fall of a great rock from the crest of the cliff to the sea ice. It gained velocity and momentum as it came bouncing down the slope, bouncing higher and farther the lower it came. It burst into several large fragments before it reached the ice, and only one of these the largest attained the ice. It struck the ice with a crash as of thunder, and bounced nine times, as I afterward counted before finally it slid along the ice twenty feet before stopping.

We made camp near this large rock fragments, worn and tired from our exhausting march through deep snow and over rough ice. The way for tomorrow looks even worse than that of today, and I think it hardly likely that we shall reach Fort Conger. I sincerely hope we strike better going soon. It is almost a month since we had really good going on Carver Fjord.

Look into Archer Fjord 19
at 9 p.m.
Very heavy fog. Good weather

May 27 Camp Marvin.

Breaking camp at noon we left Camp Borup, Esayus leading the tortuous way along the outer, water edge of the ice foot over as difficult an ice route as we have thus far struck. All our way as far as the east end of Miller Island was a continuous struggle over rough ice. Then we struck smooth ice with deep snow for two hours until we passed Sun Bay, after which we had an hour's going over good ice. Then we struck a veritable inferno of rough ice and deep snow as far as the point just west of Bellot Island, where all worn out and in despair almost we made camp, having decided after a survey of the ice out toward the Greenland shore that our only route to Hall Basin, lay directly east from Sun Bay, and that we should cache all our superfluous baggage at this point, and go on to Fort Conger tomorrow returning to this point to strike out for Etah.

We saw three seals on the

May 27 Camp Marwin

ice south of Inn Bay and though E-
caygo tried for two of them he did
not get them. He saw a bergmas-
ter gull, *Larus hyperboreus*, along
the icefoot today, just a month
after we saw the first trace of the
snow-bunting at the head of
Canyon Fjord. All day long the
snow-buntings sang from the
shore. We saw the tracks of many
wolf, hare, lemming, and
fox. The lemming tracks criss-
cross the ice in every direction.
Just before making camp when
we climbed a low ridge to ex-
amine a cairn and to take a
survey of the hills and of the ice,
we saw many muskox tracks
and finally discerned one old
bull back in a small valley
toward Inn Bay.

About 10 p.m. we stopped to rest
the dogs and Etukashoo climbed
the hill side to dig out some quartz
crystals from a quartz seam in
the dark limestone rock, while Esay,
and I climbed up higher. The
mountain about 1200 ft high
here was formed from a series

May 27 Camp Marwin

of dark limestones and shales at
the base some 600 or 700 ft thick,
while above lay buff sandstones
to an equal thickness. The rock-
series has today changed from a
vertical to an almost horizontal
dip in the vicinity of our camp,
but it still remains much
metamorphosed and contorted.
On the hill slope I observed a pro-
fusion of *Cerastium trigynum* and
alpinum, *Festuca ovina*, *Draba* sp.
3, *Hesperis galeusii*, *Cardamine*
bellidifolia, *Salix arctica*, *Glyceria*
tenella, *Alsine stricta*, *Potentilla*
sp., and *Papaver radicatum*.

The steep slope was covered with
a thin layer of rich dark soil now
quite damp from melting snow and
most favorable to the growth of veg-
etation. The soil is held by the talus
fragments.

Farther along, where I climbed to ob-
serve the cairn, I saw *Saxifraga oppo-
sitifolia*, *Dryas integrifolia*, *Mar-
chantia*, *Lycopodium selago*, *Fes-
tuca ovina*, and *Cerastium alpinum*.
I had no time for extended observation
but the locality was favorable to a
luxuriant growth,

Esayoo sights 11 muskoxen
Drop scent bear.

May 25 Camp Maroon.

Etahashoo and I got into our sleeping bags at four o'clock in the morning. Esayoo took my glasses and climbed a nearby mountain for an extended survey of the hills and of the sea ice. He came back at six o'clock and reported that he has seen a herd of eleven muskoxen, the fresh track of a bear near camp, and that the only route to Etah lay as we had already chosen it - eastward to Cape Baird from just above Sun Bay. Farther north the ice appeared so rough as to be impassable. He also reported musk-ox tracks about Fort Conger but no sledge tracks. He got into his sleeping bag about half past six.

At eight o'clock we were awakened by the mad barking of the dogs, and rushing out saw a big bear out in the rough ice less than a hundred yards from the tent. The men loosened their dogs, and stopping only long enough to put on their parkies and seize their rifles set out in pursuit in only

Kill bear.

May 28 Camp Maroon.

their underclothes. I put on my clothes, and snowshoes and took my camera, tripod, and skinning knife, and followed. In a short time I saw the bear "tied" on a small ice-berg, angrily fighting off the dogs, while the men awaited my arrival to kill him. It was a mad scene that I came to. The dogs were almost worn out from their mad pursuit and initial fight, while the bear was panting and frothing from heat and rage. He was almost exhausted when I came up and the dogs were too. At every opportunity he would lie down on the ice-berg stretching out at full length. From this position he would slide down upon us without warning and I had to keep my eyes peeled while I took the pictures. He kept his eye on the camera, and twice charged toward me, I beating a precipitous retreat, both Eskimos keeping their guns aimed upon him. Finally my films were exhausted. I had time - and I told the men to fire. Esayoo suggested that I

shoot him, so I finished him with a shot through the brain. Esayoo and Eukashoo then skinned him with my knife and cut him up. He hauled the meat into camp in the skin, hitching Esayoo's and Eukashoo's dogs to the skin.

The bear was a big fellow and I hope I got some good pictures of him. The light and reflections were uncertain however and I am not sure that I was successful. The bear certainly did his part in posing well.

At camp we fed our dogs and after a quart of tea a piece got into our sleeping bags again intent upon a full sleep and rest this time.

We could hardly call this a day, or yet a night, either. We have decided to stay here at this camp tomorrow - the 29th - and then early on the 30th to strike out for Fort Conger, returning to the site of the down mukhoos where we will make a hill and rest and feed our dogs before starting south toward Etah.

May 29 Camp Mamm

We rose at three a.m. and after breakfast put all our clothes and sleeping bag to dry in the warm sunlight. We attended to such little but important duties as fixing our whips, sharpening our knives, repairing our harnesses, overlooking our gear in general - all in a careful and businesslike fashion. I also put my films in order. I find that I have only four rolls left, but I consider that it is likely they are enough for the rest of the trip, if as I think we shall make Etah by June 25 - one more for musk oxen, one for bear, one for scenes along the way, and one for the first people we meet.

I made out a record to leave at Fort Conger tomorrow, for I feel sure that we shall go there and stay for a day or two.

About three o'clock I climbed the mountain back of camp to take a survey of the region and of the ice conditions. I saw the herd of muskoxen that Esayoo reported yesterday morning. They were on the very crest of a steep mountain and near the ice, as

May 29 Camp Marvin

that it would only be a matter of rolling them to the edge whence they would tumble clear to the ice-foot. Where they will be when we get back after them, after our visit to Fort Conger, can be now but a matter of conjecture.

The sea ice appeared chaotically rough in all directions save one narrow stretch from above our camp (southeast) to Cape Baird. Beyond Cape Baird the ice appeared smooth and dark, probably wind-swept of all snow. Eayrs says. He thinks we will find glacial ice as far as Cape Calhoun, probably more or less rough all the way, and then considerable snow across Peabody Bay to Cape Scott.

The rocks over which I climbed were much metamorphosed limestone, with a dip toward the southwest of 45° . Except for the ledges, the talus was covered with a considerable soil upon which a relatively luxuriant vegetation flourishes. Here, ptarmigan, and Lemming tracks were numerous, and

May 29 Camp Marvin (continued on page 31.)

the tracks of ermine less frequent. The spoor of muskoxen lay all over the hills. I saw eleven pairs of snowbunting in my walk.

The plants I found were numerous - *Equisetum arvense*, *Alopecurus alpinus*, *Calamagrostis purpurascens*, *Arctagrostis califolia*, *Trisetum spicatum* (in profusion), *Festuca ovina*, *Glyceria distans* and *tenella*, *Poa* sp. 2. *Eriophorum polystachium*, *Elyna bellardi*, *Carex rupestris*, *capitata*, and *reticulata*, *Juncus biglumis*, *Salix arctica*, *Polygonum viviparum*, *Dryas degneri*, *Cerastium trigynum* + *alpinum*, *Stellaria longipes* + *humifusa* (?), *Alime venia* and *stricta* (?).

Melandrium apetalum + ~~*affine*~~ *Ranunculus sulfureus* (?), *Papaver radicans*, *Hesperis allassii*, *Cardamine pratensis* + *bellidifolia*, *Draba alpina*, *nivalis*, *bursa* and probably *nivalis*, *Saxifraga oppositifolia*, *cernua*, *nivalis*, *tricuspidata* and *groenlandica*, *Dryas integrifolia*, *Potentilla nivea*, *lakhiana*, *pulchella*, *rubra* (?), *Chamaenerion califolium*, *Cassiope tetragona*, *Pedicularis*
continued on p. 31

May 30, 1915.

On this day May 30, 1915 my two Eskimo companions, Esayoo and Etukashoo, and I, made this point, on our return way to Etah after having crossed Ellesmereland, explored Greely Fjord, and crossed Grantland, the later part of our way down Lake Hazen, Ruggles River, and Chandler Fjord. Since leaving Greely Fjord on May 15 we have found hard going - rocky gorges, stream beds bare of snow, deep snow, and rough ice.

After having this camp on May we shall camp two or three days in Discovery Harbor below Bellot Island, where we have sighted a large herd of muskoxen on the hills, and where we shall stop to feed and rest our dogs before starting across to Cape Baird on our return to Etah.

We expect to cross to Cape Baird from Sun Bay, where lies the

only possible route through the chaotic rough ice and deep snow that we can discern with our glasses. We hope to cross Kennedy Channel successfully, and to reach Cape Constitution, where we have been assured of a cache of supplies, by June 1st, and to arrive in Etah on or about June 25.

Our dogs are much worn by the hard passage across Grantland, but our equipment is in good condition and we have enough supplies for our entire return way.

W. Ebner Ekblaw,
Geologist, Crockerland Expedition
May 30, 1915.

On back of record
Please advise the American
Museum of Natural History, New
York, U. S. A. of the finding of
this record.

on back of record:

For a' that and a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that,
N' hien man to man the world o'er,
Shall brother be for a' that.

On envelope.

Hello! You've got here safe ~~and~~
to this place so famous in Arctic
history, and I'm glad you found
my record. Good luck to you.
Will you please advise me of
finding this record?

H. Elmer Ekblaw,
Geologist, Crockerland Expedition

May 30, 1915.

I left this record in a small
bottle, the bottle wrapped in a
Rigge sack and encased in an
empty tin of Agfa fixing salts, and
placed the tin on a shelf over the
entrance of the most northeasterly
of the three little Ekblaw shacks
which have been built from the
ruins of Fort Conger; and I also
wrote an account of our journey thus
far, in an old Greeley journal in
which Macmillan had left a note
in 1909.

May 29 Camp Marvin (continued)
capitata and hirsuta; Taraxacum
sp. and Arenica alpina.

Pedicularis capitata and hirsuta
were both numerous. I think I saw
the wind-blown leaves of Myrtillus
uliginosa, but I can not be sure,
for I found no plants. I am
eager to get to Fort Conger to search
that locality.

From my position on the moun-
tain I could not see Fort Conger
itself but I could see a great
cairn on the mountain back of
the site of Greeley's headquarters.

When I got back to camp I
made tea, we all had some tea
and crackers and then made
ready to go to sleep at six o'clock p.m.

On the morrow we shall set out
for Fort Conger, hoping to find
there not only muskoxen but
a party from Etahawa waiting
us. I hardly can expect to
see anyone there for if Kennedy
Channel is as rough as the ice
we see all about us it is hardly
likely that Mac or any of the
rest would venture into it
without dire necessity.

May 30 Camp Hares.

We left Camp Maroon at 6 a.m. Taking on our sledges only our tent, our sleeping and cooking gear and enough food for four days. We passed around Bellot Island and crossed to Fort Conger, reaching the spot at 8 a.m.

Driving up to the ruins we examined the old kitchen first, and then the three shacks which the Eskimos have built from Greeley's old headquarters. In the last one we entered we found a record left by Dr. B. MacMillan, of the Peary Polar Party, in 1909, a small tin of crackers, four tins of Bannock - two in good condition, several gallons of oil, considerable hominy, and about 30 lbs of groats coffee, still smelling very strong and aromatic. Several tins of potatoes and spices and a number of bottles of various preserves, all spoiled were scattered about.

May 30 Camp Hares

MacMillan's record which is inscribed on page 1 and 3 of one of Greeley's old notebooks is as follows:

"During the first week in April Pankpah, Pulaadonah, their wives and two boys arrived here from the Roosevelt at Cape Sheridan. They were on their way to Etah.

Thursday June 10, 1909

"Arrived here at 9 a.m. this morning from the Roosevelt at Cape Sheridan. Came down in three marches. Will remain here for fifteen days for the purpose of taking tidal observations.

Koodooktoo - (Esquimaux)
Jack Barnes (Sailor)
Dr. B. MacMillan (Assistant to P.E. Peary)

June 10th Arrived here today from Lake Hazen Dr. Goodsell, Lauchingwah and Kachingwah succeeded in securing some fine specimens of Lake Hazen trout, also shot thirteen musk

May 30, Camp Hares
over. Will leave tomorrow for
Cape Sheridan by way of icefoot.

June 25th 1909.
"Tidal observation party leave
here today at 5:30 p.m. for
Cape Sheridan. Jack and I
shall go overland to St. Patrick's
Bay. Woodcock will go around
by way of ice-foot with dog sledges.
A beautiful clear day. Ther-
mometer at +25

D. B. Mac Millan
Assistant to Commander
Peary.

Following MacMillan's record
in the same book, I inscribes the
following:

May 30, 1915

My two Eskimos and I arrived
here at 8:00 a.m. May 30, 1915
from our camp southwest
of Bellot Island where we
have been for two days, and
whence we shall cross Lady
Franklin Bay on our return
to the headquarters of the
Crockerland Expedition at

May 30 Camp Hares
Etah, North Greenland. We have
chosen that place of crossing
because there lies the only stretch
of smooth ice that we have been
able to discern with our glasses;
everywhere else the ice is chaot-
ically rough.

We left Etah on March 26;
crossed Smith Sound; and
proceeding up Buchanan Strait
and Flagler Fjord crossed Elles-
merland to Bay Fjord. We then
went down Bay Fjord and up
Eureka Sound, attaining the
northern point of Foehnik Pen-
insula on April 20. We then pen-
etrated to the head of Canon Fjord,
and upon our return, crossed
to the north side of Greely Fjord.
Here, opposite the mouth of Canon
Fjord, we explored a consider-
able fjord hitherto unknown.
Thence we proceeded up Greely
Fjord, outlining a small
fjord on the south side, and
exploring another long, nar-
row fjord that extends 34 miles
northwestward toward Lake
Hazen, from a point about

May 30, Camp Nares

15 miles below the head of
Greely Fjord. We reached the
head of Greely Fjord on May 15,
and then crossing Grant Land
passed the divide on May 22,
and reached Lake Hazen on
May 23.

Since May 1, we have had
uniformly hard going and our
dogs are well worn. Our equip-
ment, however, is in good condi-
tion, and we have enough oil
and supplies for the return to
Etah, which we hope will be by
June 25.

Tomorrow we shall go to
the southwest end of Discovery
Harbor where we have sighted a
herd of eleven muskoxen, which
we hope to slaughter for food for
our dogs. A good feed and two
or three more days rest should
put them in fair condition again.
We killed a large bear near
our camp above Bellot Island
on May 28.

After passing Cape Baird
we shall proceed down the
west shore of Kennedy Channel

May 30 Camp Nares

as far as Franklin Island,
where we expect to cross to the
Greenland Shore at Cape Con-
stitution. There our leader D.
B. Macmillan has promised to
deposit a cache of provisions
for our return.

H. Elmer Ekblaw
Geologist, Crocker-Lans Expedition
(Donald B. Macmillan Leader)
Esayoo } Eskimo companions
Elithashoo }

P.S. - I shall leave another record
contained in ~~the~~ tin of Agfa Fixing
Salts, which I shall place on the
shelf above the door to this shack.
Please notify the American
Museum of Natural History,
New York, U. S. A. of the finding
of these records
H. E. E.

"And none but the Master shall
praise us and none but the
Master shall blame;
"And none shall work for money,
and no one shall work for fame,
"But each for the joy of the working
and each in his separate sphere"

The acct I left

Paul & Hand's memorial

May 30, Camp Nares.

Shall draw the thing as he sees
it, for the God of Things as they
are.

Rudyard Kipling, The Master Poet.
Quoted in memory of C. N. Paul,
A. B. and J. J. Hand, of H. M. S.
Discovery, heroes in Arctic
service - this 30th day of May
being Memorial Day - and
in memory of the heroic
men of the Greely Expedition
who for two years made this
spot their home, to leave it only
to die on the bleak rocks of
Cape Sabine.

Inscriptions on the Memorial Tablets
at Fort Conger.

Sacred	"
TO THE MEMORY	"
C. W. PAUL, A. B.	J. J. HAND
H. M. S. DISCOVERY	"
who departed this life	"
June 29, 1876	June 5, 1876
Aged 27 Years	Aged 29 Years
"THY WILL BE DONE"	"MAY HE REST IN PEACE."

The above men belonged to the North Green-
land Exploring Party and are interred
at Hall's Rest, Polaris Bay.

Cook meal on old Army Range No 1 in
kitchen of old H. Conger

May 30, Camp Nares

As I walked about this place
so historic in Arctic records and
noted the ruins one after another -
the old place for magnetic observations,
the weather shelter, the flower garden,
the monument to the two Englishmen
I could not help a feeling of sadness
and depression, and a wonder
what the final outcome of this my
own exploit is yet to be - for I am
still 300 miles from headquarters as
the crow flies.

While the Eskimo men fire in
the stove in the old kitchen I made
out my records and deposited them.
Then, fittingly to celebrate Memorial
Day, I recited Henry's Brave Poem
"Out of the pit, etc, and Kipling's Home
but the Master shall praise us etc" be-
fore the memorial tablet, breathed
a short prayer, and sang The Holy
City.

We stayed here through the day,
loafing about the old kitchen. We
made fire in the old "Army Range" I
still find as new and boiled our
tea but cooked our meat. The
stove did not draw well, for the
Eskimos have demolished the

May 30 Camp Naas

chimney, but we got a good hot fire first the same.

While we were cooking our supper, first one and then another, and a third ruddy turnstone flew up to us and then continued northward. We heard all day the "whoos whoos" of an owl up the slope, and numerous snow-buntings sang about us.

A pair of wolves kept their distance out in the rough ice of the bay, so we got no shot at them. No muskoxen were in sight about the place, though there were numerous traces all about. Hare, fox, lemming and ptarmigan tracks were numerous and we could make out a pair of hares far up on the hill side.

The only new plant I found in addition to those from Camp Marvin was *Cochlearia officinalis*.

I took three photographs of the place but the light was poor and I doubt whether

Sleep on sledges
not well
Day warm & cloudy

May 30 Camp Naas

or not they will be good.

The day has been warm and cloudy. Pools of water are beginning to appear in the rough ice at the foot of hummocks. We shall have to proceed on our way southward soon. Tomorrow we shall go after the muskoxen we have seen and if we make a kill shall probably rest three more days before leaving this locality.

We slept on our sledges tonight - for there was no good spot upon which to pitch the tent, going to bed at 7 p.m.

I have not been well for the last six days, having been troubled with an excruciating pain in the upper part of my abdomen. I think it is my liver that is out of whack. I lack the energy and ambition to push things, and feel rather weak. From here to Etah I shall let the Eskimo proceed as rapidly or as slowly as they choose. I think they are more anxious to get back than I am anyway. By the time we strike Cape Colborn we shall expect to see some Eskimo. The

May 31 Camp Uares

have looked in vain for a party to meet us at Lake Hazen or here. I had rather expected to see some one here, but I suppose the rough ice has prevented any one's coming thus far north.

It is that the ice conditions are beyond Cape Baird we can but surmise. Even though the ice be somewhat rough we can get along fairly well if the snow be not too deep. Esaygo thinks we shall make Cape Constitution in four marches from Cape Marvin, but I think six are more likely. Much depends upon whether or not open water prevents our making a direct crossing at Franklin Island.

Once across we shall be able to go as slowly or as fast as we please for Peabody Bay is long frozen over.

I sincerely hope we shall make a good kill of muskoxen on the morrow so that our dogs shall start southward well fed and well rested. I fear the southward march will wear badly upon them.

Kill seal
climb not to muskoxen

May 31 Camp Markham.

We rose at 3 a.m. and at 6 p.m. were on the trail again. We retraced yesterday's route almost to Camp Mann, but at the point of the peninsula south-west of Bellot Island turned to the right and continued almost to the head of Discovery Harbor where far up on the mountainside we could discern the eleven muskoxen feeding. As soon as we had passed the point we struck smooth ice covered with deep snow and we made fairly good progress just outside the ice belt. On the way we saw two burgomaster gulls, a ptarmigan and four seals, of which Esaygo shot one.

When we got to the foot of the mountain, we tied our dogs and Esaygo and I, taking one dog with us, set up the steep slope after the muskoxen while Erik ashov stayed with the dogs to drive them up the slope after we should have killed the muskoxen. It was a laborious ascent, full 1500 feet up a steep snowy slope and we were well exhausted by the time we reached the game. It was a matter of only a few

Kill + skin muskoxen
 Etukashoo kills seal.
 May 31 Camp Markham.

moments until we had slaughtered all eleven, seven large animals, and three yearlings.

On our way up the mountain we saw three Lemmings and one owl, and the tracks of mealy hare, fox, Lemming, and ptarmigan. While we were gone, Etukashoo shot two seals. After we had killed the game Etukashoo loosed the dogs and they all came up, except two of mine, Kishiriahoo and Blackie who evidently preferred to remain behind with the seals that Etukashoo had brought in.

We skinned ten of the animals, each of us feeding one to our dogs, and then making sledges of skins hauled the meat down to the camp on the icefoot. These skin sledges or drags are made by cutting holes in the edges of the skin and with a piece of walrus line lacing the meet closely in side. In this way each of us easily brought ~~that~~ meat of more than two oxen down the steep slope.

When we got down we were well exhausted and it was 6 p.m. so

Weather clear + sunny in morning, snowy and dark at night.

May 31 Camp Markham

We put up the tent and turned in early, Esayoo saying that we should stay here tomorrow and the following day as well. Thus advised, I proposed to make myself as comfortable as possible, and took particular pains to arrange my sleeping gear well.

This has been a hard day for me, for the pain in my abdomen has been excessive, and the climb up the mountain in my weakened condition was anything but easy. I hardly know what will happen if I grow steadily worse, as I seem to be doing now.

This morning the weather was mild and fair, only occasional clouds obscuring the sky, but soon after we killed the muskoxen heavy clouds enveloped us, and it began snowing - just such a damp soft snow as we experienced at Camp Tanquary the 11th + 12th of this month. As we go to bed tonight it is snowing heavily, and I fear that when we start out again the going will be harder than ever.

As we climbed the mountain today, I was amazed at the tranquillity

May 31 Camp Markham

of the vegetation. I saw all the plants which I have previously recorded and besides numerous patches of *Cassiope tetragona* and *Myrtillus uliginosum*. On a clay ridge 300 feet above the sea I found *Lesquerella* in numbers. I believe neither Hares nor Greely's expeditions record this plant and I am not sure they found *Myrtillus* either!

The rocks are much metamorphosed sedimentaries of exceedingly steep dip, with a general strike in a general southwesterly direction. I have observed at several places along our route the outcropping of a quartz vein from which the Eskimos have taken, as Esayoo and Etukashoo aver, the many quartz crystals that they have shown me at Etah and such as Geo. Boump gave the Williams girls at Buchanan, Va. The less abrupt slopes and the ledges are quite covered with a deep soil well decomposed and quite favorable to the growth of a profuse vegetation wherever enough snow remains unblown by the winds to furnish sufficient moisture upon melting.

June 1. Camp Maroon.

Much to my surprise this morning Esayoo announced that we should load our sledges with the meat and set out again for Camp Maroon today, where we should spend today and two more days before starting across to Cape Baird. I thought the matter over a while, and suggested that we remain at Camp Maroon only tomorrow, crossing to Cape Baird the following day, and then stopping another day if we so chose. Esayoo thought this would be a good thing to do, and fell in with the plan at once. He gave our dogs a good feed, and then set off back to Camp Maroon, taking up the seal that Esayoo had cached and killed on the way down the Harbor. It was still snowing heavily when we left Camp Markham, but when we got here, the clouds had blown away and the sun was shining. He put up our tent and made ready to spend the morrow here. Esayoo and Etukashoo put in several new crossbars in their sledges to replace old broken ones and Etukashoo began making

June 1 Camp Marion

a small seal komatik, all from wood that he obtained at Fort Conger. Both of them took from the place several broad boards and pieces of ash wood for whip handles, when we left there.

Along in the afternoon we fancied that we heard the howling of dogs in the distance across the rough ice but soon concluded that it was the call of the burgomaster gulls. If any one from Akah is coming up to meet us he ought to be near here now, for according to my schedule I should leave here on the 5th of this month.

The snow-buntings are singing cheerily everywhere about us. The male of one pair near us has a song much like the abbreviated song of the Western yellow throat, and several times during the day I have almost fancied myself back along the ditches and ponds of Illinois.

The ptarmigan too has been cluck-cawing from the slopes above us. his mating-season I suppose, is now well advanced.

June 1 Camp Marion

After all my joking with Esauw about seeing seal tracks, thinking that such a thing was an improbability, I was quite undeceived today, when we came upon the tracks of a seal flopping along the ice-foot from one pool to another for over a quarter of a mile. It was all we could do to keep our dogs from dashing into every pool into which the seal had entered for they were keen on the scent.

We saw the tracks of lemming, fox and wolf in the freshly-fallen snow today, and heard the calls of gulls and ptarmigan and snowbunting.

There is a breath of great blue blowflies about our camp here. I have seen them at every camp since Camp Nathorst. At Fort Conger, at Camp Markham, and at this place I have seen the brown caterpillars so numerous at Umanak last summer.

As yet I have seen no flowers in blossom but the buds of the *Saxifraga oppositifolia* show bright green tips and it will not be long until the purple blossoms appear.

Day of changeable weather!
 Rest & feed for dogs in camp.

June 2 Camp Marvin.

Linga canutus

All day we stayed in camp. We fed our dogs all they could eat of musk-oxen and seal. Etukashoo finished his seal komatik.

We heard the calls of the burg-master gull, the ptarmigan, and the *Linga canutus* today. Esayro says he heard the call of the knot at Fort Conger on May 30, and since he is a very close and sagacious observer, and very cautious as well I have no doubt he did.

This evening the sky is clear, the wind blows from the southwest and everything indicates a clear day for the morrow, when we shall start southward on the final stretch, the homeward stretch of our journey.

I have been quite ill all day and tonight I am all in. It isn't the wear and tear of the trip, but some constitutional trouble that bothers me - gall-stones, I think. At any rate, I feel sure that it is my liver that is out of order. I sincerely hope that I shall not more easily tonight than last.

Good going
 Birds

June 3 Camp Archer.

We rose at six, broke camp at eight, and by nine were out away from the roughest ice of Lady Franklin Bay. It a set out direct for C. Baird from Camp Marvin. We had fairly good going half way, and after that until we were about four miles south of Cape Baird we had fearfully rough ice. Beyond that however we struck smooth glaze ice and made such good time that at nine o'clock to-night we are camped near Cape Dezhnev, almost ten miles beyond where I most sanguinely hoped to get today.

When we left camp the sun was shining, but the sky soon became overcast, and when we rounded Cape Baird it was snowing. Now, though cloudy and windy, the weather seems disposed to become pleasant.

We saw two *Stercorarius parasiticus* today, flying about C. Baird, and heard gulls, ptarmigan and snow-bunting. We saw

June 3 Camp Archer

no animal life, and the only plants I observed on gravelly C. Baird were *Saxif. Sca oppositifolia*, *Dryas integrifolia*, *Polygonella Vahlbiana* and *Myrica*, *Festuca ovina*, *Glyceria tenuella*, *Calamagrostis*, and *Papaver radiculatum*.

Cape Baird for three or four miles is a terraced pile of gneiss. South of Cape Baird abrupt and precipitous cliffs of much folded and broken sedimentaries come in suddenly. The earth movements recorded in the faces of these cliffs are remarkably exposed, and consist of horizontal and vertical displacements that have crumpled and folded and faulted the strata most confusingly. The sedimentaries, largely dark and gray limestones bear no resemblance to the rocks of Greeley or Canon Ford and Eureka Ed. I feel sure that the Cape Rawson Beds are not possible of correlation with the Silurian of the west coast, as Schuchert has suggested.

June 3, Camp Archer.

After we had supper Esayo went upon the hill near camp to take a survey of the ice, and, if possible to pick out a route for tomorrow's march. He came back saying that beyond the narrow stretch of rough ice in which we made camp the ice is smooth as far as he saw, see with my powerful Zeiss glasses, at least as far as Franklin Island he thinks.

Etukasho and he are consequently much elated, and they expressed themselves as eager to see some of their people, who, they feel sure, are dead and bear-hunting now on Peabody Bay about the Humboldt Glacier region and below. I too am glad we are nearing headquarters for with this continual pain in my upper abdomen I do not feel deeply interested in the journey as I have been heretofore, and long to consult the doctor.

With another day of smooth ice we should pass Franklin Island and perhaps even pass Cape Constitution and find there the cache which Neve has placed there.

Bad ice

June 4 Camp Aldrich

We broke camp at 10 a.m. and at 11 were well on our way. It eyed our dogs the last of our peninsular two canes to each team; but since we have each the meat of a whole muskox on our komatiks we have enough dog food to get us to Cape Constitution, even with rough ice.

The sky was overcast, and a brisk cold wind was blowing down the channel, but the gloriously smooth ice was more than enough compensation for the foul weather. Until almost midnight we sped along on ice as smooth as a floor, heading direct for Franklin Island. About three miles north of it we struck such rough ice that we had to turn westward and after over an hour's hard struggle finally made the north-west corner of Hans Island. The ice here is piled up mountain high.

We crossed two wide leads that detained us quite a while seeking a place and means of crossing, but we finally crossed them, one by a floating ice cake.

Vegetation

June 4 Camp Aldrich

The only life we saw was one seal and one *Stercorarius parasiticus*. No plants, no geology.

We have made in two marches the distance that I had hardly dared to hope to make in four. One more such march as yesterday's and today's will bring us to Cape Calthorn ready to cross Kane Basin or Peabody Bay to Cape Scott.

On the morrow we expect to find the first sledge tracks, about the calm of provisions, and after that it will seem as if the end of the trip were near indeed. We shall go westward from this camp until we strike smooth ice that extends eastward toward the Greenland ice. Just west of us is a broad belt of smooth ice that Esayoo shinks continues to the south and east in the lee of Hans and Franklin islands. He feels sure that south of the islands we shall strike good going again.

The sun came out clear and bright just as we got into the rough ice but the wind still blows brisk and chill. If I have all worn our parkies today.

Horrible going
sea.

June 5. Camp Kane

We left Harold Island at noon, setting out toward the westward by a narrow belt of fairly smooth ice that skirted the most chaotically piled up debris that we had yet seen. We swept around the south side of the island, and then by successive patches of smooth ice separated by bands of very rough ice we got to the west end of Franklin Island.

Here we struck terribly rough ice and for seven hours we toiled along slowly and painfully, scarcely attaining three miles, not the middle of the south side of the island, in that time. Here we went up on the icefoot expecting to travel on it for a considerable distance but two hundred yards brought us to a stop where the ice was piled far up along the cliff.

Despairing, we stopped here to make some tea. After tea we got down on the rough ice and for perhaps half an hour fought our way along. Then a lane

open water
sledge tracks

June 5 Camp Kane

of smooth ice appeared that gradually widened and became smooth as glass. With a howling gale pushing us from behind we made the distance along the rest of the south shore of the island and across to Cape Constitution in an incredibly short time. Here we found a great lead of many large pools of open water which we got by with difficulty. We were on our way to the icefoot to get out of the water and dangerous thin ice, when Esays who was leading gave a yell and called out "Iniwitewah" - sledge-tracks. We stopped to survey the point of land and the shores of the little bay for a cairn and the expected supplies, but unable to see any, set out in pursuit of the sledges, which Esays said had been here only today for he saw where they had been blown sidewise against snow piles by the wind. The pace was killing; we stopped for nothing, water, rough ice, leads, and all else, and I began to wonder if we really

June 5 Camp Kane

should catch them; I hardly dared hope so. In less than an hour, however, we rounded the cape, and our dogs scenting something, increased their already fast pace. The next moment we heard the crack of a rifle, and there near the head of a little bay we saw a brown tent with five people running about. The sound of the rifle set our dogs wild; Etuk-shoo answered with three shots; in a few moments we dashed up to the ice-foot, and Green rushed down to shake my hand.

He, Arklio, Oobloyah, and Alningwa, arrived here and made camp yesterday and today attempted to pass by Cape Constitution, but were arrested by the open water. Realizing that we should be unable to attain the cape after another day or two, Green wisely decided to make the cache back along his route a way on some point where he knew we should have to pass, if we kept to the

June 5 Camp Kane

smooth ice. He told me that from here to Cape Calhoun the going is smooth good glass ice on the wide icefoot.

We were soon made comfortable while Green told me all the news and I read the letters from Jack Mac and Persid that Green brought me. It was indeed a pleasure to learn that all our party was in good health and condition. ~~It~~ ^{It} was strong enough to take a trip like this.

It was a remarkable coincidence that my party and I should get here on the same day that Green's party should be here, - one of the things in which truth is stranger than fiction. Tomorrow they would have been gone, and we should have been unable to catch them for the travel light, and go faster and travel farther in a day, than we possibly can. Now we shall be a large merry party of six sledges across the monotonous return route across the snowy stretches of Peabody Bay.

Geology

June 5 Camp Kane

Franklin Island is a windswept blocklike body that rises up grand walls sheer out of the sea from 1200 to 1500 feet, limestone from foot to crest, wind-sculptured and wind-cleaned. When we passed along the wind was roaring over it as in a blast-furnace, and cold scurrying gray mists were chasing over its crest. When we stopped along the south side to make tea, I found that the rock was very fossiliferous, but I did not collect. The lower strata were coarsely conglomeratic, full of fossils, and in some bands quite carbonaceous. Higher however the limestone became purer and more homogeneous as to lamination, not brecciated. In years when the ice permitted hunting about the island, a geologist's camp here would reap a rich harvest of fossils.

During the day we saw an arctic tern, some ivory gulls, burgomasters, sea-pigeons² and another parasitic jaeger.

Rest in camp
Geology

June 6, Camp Kane

It was six o'clock of the morning of this day when we went to bed, and noon when we rose. A violent wind was blowing over the cliffs from the north, and snow was blowing and drifting over the crest of the hills, and down the fjord.

We stayed in camp doing little but eating and loafing, and collecting four bags of fossils - gastropods, corals, bryozoa, brachiopods, etc. - from the lower paleozoic, I think. The Eskimo were diligent in their search and found many specimens.

About 10 o'clock at night we saw a bear cub loping out to the carcass of its brother and mother where Green and his men killed them yesterday, when the little fellow escaped. The men went out after him at once and Oobloyah soon killed him. He saw some gulls flying about the carcass of the bears.

I found *Melandrium apetalum*, *Fetula ovina*, *Cerastium alpinum*, and *Papaver radiculatum* on a ledge but plant life is very scarce indeed here, for some reason, largely because of the scarcity of soil or the fact that only limestone forms it.

June 7 Camp Hall.

The left Camp Kane at one o'clock of the afternoon of this day six sledges strong. It is a pleasure to have some new members in our party, and seems to give us all new life. We sped along on good ice for a while, then traversed a stretch of rubbly ice, and then took to the ice-foot, a regular race-course for smoothness and good going. Occasionally we got down on the sea ice to cross a bay but most of the way we were on an excellent ice-foot as far as Cape Calhoun.

At Cape Calhoun we found considerable open water, full of sea-pigeons and eider-ducks. The ice-foot offered considerable obstruction to our progress just at the cape, and afterward we found it covered with water about a foot deep.

We got into Camp Hall at the east end of Wright Bay about four o'clock of the morning of June 8 all tired.

Oobloyah killed a seal just before making camp and

shared it with all of us for dog-food. During the day we saw Ivory and Bulwer's gulls, sea-pigeons, and eider-ducks. Not once during the day did I hear or see a snow-bunting.

At Cape Calhoun we collected a bag of fossils, differing somewhat from those of Cape Constitution. Corals still predominate as before but the rocks is full of an orthoceras-like form varying in size from two inches in length to 24. I also found a short oval goniphoceras-like form. Chain coral and Favosites were abundant. We had little time for collecting but I did as well as I could.

All along the way the rock was of limestone. A short distance south of Camp Kane, the cliffs ceased and a low, low shore came in and continued as far as a cape about four miles above Cape Calhoun where immense, vertical cliffs, sheer up from the sea, came in and continued as far as this cap. These cliffs were solely of limestone, richly fossiliferous

Geology

in certain bands conglomeratic, in others brecciated; in some containing chert nodules; in others containing limonite concretions; but always limestone. Up considerably ^{by the way} half way the cliffs were strikingly carved by wave action at former levels of the sea, small caves and blocks and statuettes and pillars without number. This sculpture continued with varying intensity down to the present sea-level. The color and texture of the limestone varies considerably, but usually it is gray, compact, and dense, unusually pure. It is because of the purity and extreme prevalence of the limestone that I ascribe the scarcity of vegetation, though it may also be because the scarcity of soil on the wind-swept cliffs.

Most of the day was warm and sunshiny, but when we made camp a gray fog came creeping in from Peabody Bay. We expect to stay in this camp to-morrow and perhaps the day after as well, before starting across to Cape Kent.

June 8, Camp Hall.

We spent the entire day in camp. Rob Royah went out about noon while the rest of us were still sleeping and brought in a seal. He rose about one o'clock and had some tea. He loafed about until five p.m. when we cooked meat and coffee; afterward while the Innuits studied the old Harper's Geography that I brought from Fort Conger, Fitz and I climbed the old delta butwash at the mouth of the stream where we were encamped. We found no fossils; but we did find the fragrance of *oppositifolia* in blossom all over the slope, and three full open willow catkins. Vegetation is very sparse but I saw *Draba* sp., *Papaver radicatum*, *Dryas niteg-riifolia*, *Cerastium alpinum*, *Melandrium* sp., *Festuca ovina*, and *Ellyna bellardi*. We saw during the day, a snow-bunting and a sea-pigeon. The day was foggy, cloudy, and chilly and the Eskimos decided to leave on the morrow to cross Peabody Bay. We fed our dogs about 10 p.m. and went to sleep about midnight. The dogs seem in very good condition and I anticipate a fast dash across to Cape Kent, where we shall make land.

June 9, Camp Morton.

We rose at 10 a. m., broke camp at noon and were on the march at half past twelve. The day was cloudy, but calm and mild; the going was good, for the deep snow that Green and his party found on their way up had crusted, and bore the weight of the dogs and sledges. We traveled along at a smart clip, about four miles an hour, stopping occasionally to try for seal, of which there were many on the ice, but getting none. The bay is thick set with great tabular bergs often acres, even hundreds of acres in extent. We are so evenly laden that we kept well together throughout the day, Oobloyah leading nearly all the time. My team is in splendid condition today, and toward the end of the march I led the line. During the day we saw two old squaws, seven ivory gulls, three long-tailed jaegers and six eider ducks. Bear tracks were numerous.

About three hours out from Camp Hall, we ran across the

June 9 Camp Morton.

tracks of four sledges, which Esayro affirmed were all of Eskimo, among them Tungre, and Teddylingwa. A little later in the day we encountered a fifth shack, which the men identified as Saichingwa's.

We stopped at 8 p. m. beside a great iceberg, and made coffee, Green cooking for his party, I for mine, as was Green's preference. A stop for rest and luncheon in the middle of a long march is a most cheering and inspiring feature of the day, and though the stop of half an hour, the time is not lost for the men are willing, and the dogs able, to more than make up for any loss.

We are camped tonight beside a large iceberg, out of sight of land on both sides of Humboldt Glacier. We can hardly hope to make land tomorrow, but we shall come so near that the following day's march will be fairly easy, I think. Instead of trying to make Cape Scott we hope to strike land at Cape Kent somewhat farther down the coast and march a big cache at the mouth of the Mafy Muntum River.

June 10 Camp Bessels.

It was 3 a.m. of this day when we pitched Camp Morton. We slept until 10 a.m., broke camp at noon and soon after were on the trail. The sun shone bright and warm for the first hour or two, and then it became hidden behind clouds until near the end of our march at 10 p.m. The going was a little heavier than yesterday but still fairly good. Cobloyah shot two seals, a male and a female, and we fed our dogs. Most of the day we were tracking in Green's old tracks or those of the Eskimo party following him.

We raised land almost as soon as we started. We made camp of Cape Kent about 10 p.m.

During the day we saw but few seal, but several fresh bear tracks.

We saw many ivory gulls, eight or ten long-tailed and parkies jaegers and several large burgomaster gulls. Etukashoo shot an ivory gull. Eayoo and I heard two snow buntings flying over us.

As we retire a brisk breeze is blowing and Eayoo prophesies foul weather for the morning.

June 11 Camp Markham.

We left camp Bessels at half past seven, following the outgoing trail of Green's party and the following Eskimo party. The going was uniformly good, though there were stretches of ridges ice and deep snow. However, it was not long until we struck land at Cape Kent where we took the ice-foot at Green's old camp. On the ice we saw a number of bear tracks, and several seals for which the Eskimo tried without success. We also saw the old tracks of Mac and his bear hunting party's sledges.

We did not stop, but pushed along the ice-foot for an hour and a half, until we came to a box of some canned goods that Mac had left for us - 3 cans beans, 3 cans salmon, 1 can clam chowder, 1 can corn, 1 can hash, 2 cans sausage, and six duck eggs. Here we stopped to make coffee and rest the dogs. It was a pretty sunny spot with a gravel delta. Seven old Eskimo igloos of long ago when muskoxen were numerous on this land, still

June 11 Camp Markham

are plainly apparent about 600 yards from the sea ice, and several "tipic-rings" lie near the ice. I found the very old skull of a muskox on the delta. Oobloynah shot a hare here.

Resuming our way, we sped along the ice-foot, passing Cape Russell, where we took up a cache of provisions and scientific supplies that Green had brought up to me, in case I got back so late that the snow was gone.

In the bay just south of Cape Russell we found a summer encampment of three tipics - Sauchlingwa, Tungre, Satorw^{and} Aheegingwa. It was here we stopped for a rest of a day or two.

The day was generally bright and fair, and the later part of the day under the great shore cliffs was particularly pleasant for the going was good, and the scenery very interesting.

We saw several long-tailed and parasitic jaegers, many ivory gulls, many burgomasters, many snow-buntings, and a

June 11 Camp Markham

pair of ravens. The Eskimos shot several ivory gulls and one burgomaster. The ravens had a nest in a hollow far up in the cliff, and we could see the black, almost full-fledged youngsters watching their passing. The burgomaster gulls are nesting on the ledges of the cliffs - not in great numbers, but in occasional pairs. The snow-buntings too are mating. We got a half-formed egg from one of the ivory gulls.

Along the cliffs I observed *Sanicula oppositifolia*, *Dryas integrifolia*, *Draba* sp., and *Salix arctica*, but the vegetation was not profuse anywhere - probably because of lack of moisture.

The cliffs were of well defined members of lime and sandstone of varying thickness. So horizontally disposed are the strata that for 20 miles they seemed to maintain the same attitude. I found no fossils anywhere, either in the ledges or in the rocks of the talus slopes. The colors are dominantly gray and buff with a little brown of limonite staining. Near the Eskimo settlement but on the north shore of Marshall Bay the igneous basal rocks appear along the ice-foot. Eargos says that they

June 11, Camp Markham.

form the entire surface back along the edge of the glacier, and that from here southward along the coast they rise higher and higher.

The cliffs must be very young indeed for they are barely dissected and only where large streams gorge them and there any breaks in the wall. The precipitation is so slight that the cycle of erosion must advance much more slowly than in a more humid climate, and consequently the various stages of erosion are more prolonged than they would be in a region where denudation and degradation proceed more rapidly.

We are camped at the mouth of the Mary Munter River; the resistance that igneous rock of the character of this that forms the base here, to erosion is well expressed in the low rolling foreland, composed of the old igneous surface; the sedimentaries have been well worn away, while the igneous has scarcely been affected.

The snow is too soft and deep for successful exploration of the bay and the Mary Munter River.

June 12 Camp Markham.

We rose at eleven today after having retired at 2 a. m. Arklus and Etukashoo had been out and killed live seal so we gave our dogs a good feed. We are much embarrassed by the deep snow that prevents our travelling about to view the country and I feel that it is useless to attempt to do any scientific work in this locality for two weeks yet - it is too early for both birds and flowers.

Green and I took a short, laborious walk over the point on which we are encamped, and on the south, sunny slope of some rock ledges, I found the following plants:

Cyrtopteris fragilis - the leaves fresh and green and already half-length.
Equisetum arvense
Lycopodium selago; *Alopecurus alpinus*;
Hierochloa alpina; *Calamagrostis purpurascens*; *Deschampsia flexuosa*
Hieracium ovina; *Glyceria* sp.; *Poa* sp?
Eriophorum polystachyon; *Ellyna bellardi*
Carex mixandra; *Carex rupestris*;
Juncus sp.; *Luzula* sp.; *Salix arctica*;
Polygonum viviparum; *Dryas octopetala*;
Cirastium alpinum; *Stellaria longipes*;
Alone stricta; *Melandrum* sp.

June 12 Camp Markham.

Papaver radicum; *Draba* sp.; *Saxifraga oppositifolia*, *Cerastium*, and *Gnaphalium* (the last in flower!) are a blessed device. *Oxyria integrifolia*; *Potentilla* sp.; *Cassiope tetragona*; *Mytilus uliginosus*; *Pedicularis capitata*; *Taraxacum* sp.

The vegetation undoubtedly is richly luxuriant on the ledges and in the hollows where sufficient soil for growth has accumulated. About a number of old igloos - dead in two spots, five in each - the vegetation was particularly rich, both in quantity and variety, and here it was that I found most of the plants of my list.

The rock is all the brown Etah syenite, very acidic, but good for vegetation when decomposed.

We saw a long tailed jaeger, several ivory gulls, several burgomasters, three snow buntings. The eggs of ptarmigan are all over the rocks here.

About midnight Inuq, Salow, Sauchingwa, and Acheingwah came in from their bear hunt. They had not even seen a bear in all their trip, and they had been as far as Cape Colborn.

June 12 Camp Markham (repeated)

We started at 7 a.m. and did not go on. When we got up, we found that Arktio and Etukashas had been out on the fjord and killed two seal. These we skinned, cut up, and fed our dogs. We did little all day but hang around camp. The day was warm and sunshiny, and only a little wind blew.

Akhrongona died and arranged my kamiks, and in return paid also to pay Inuq for the rocks he sent me last winter. I gave him some oil, milk, and tobacco, with a can or two of canned goods.

In the afternoon, Fitz and I went for a short walk back over the point on which we were camped. Snow, however, lay so deep that it was difficult to make our way except over projecting ledges and ridges of rock. Everywhere the sun was melting the snow and on the south side of ledges the snow had long since melted so that water pools and streamlets were everywhere open.

On this walk I found numerous plants exposed in the sunny situations, a few of them in flower.

June 13 Camp Cook

We set out after noon of this day, a glorious, warm sunshine bathing the entire bay. On our way the Eskimos made several try for seals and Esayvo got a big fine fellow by a long range shot from his komatik. We traveled for about three hours on the sea ice and then took the ice-foot to Russell's Harbor where we again took the ice to reach the island on which was situated many years ago the observatory and land camp of Dr. Kane's party in the good ship Advance. We sought the glass jar containing records which Dr. Kane states in his chronicle he left there, but found nothing. It was almost midnight when we left the place to continue on our way to Anorik, the Eskimos having decided that we should make that place today.

We sped along on very good going, and it was not long until we got into the village. I confidently expected to find Jot there, but was disappointed. He had left several

June 13 Camp Cook

says before, while Hal and Mac had left only two days before. Hal had come up in response to a call to our for the Nehedingwa, Teddylingwa's wife who was very ill, and Mac had accompanied him.

We found Nukapingwa, Teddylingwa, and Othommadungwa, with their families still there. Vivi, as soon as we got in, began preparing a supper (or breakfast) for me, and I was very hospitably entertained by her and Nukapingwa.

Soon after we were encamped Nukapingwa called out that komatiks were coming in from Etah, and it was not long until Sammie, Oolie, and Kyweeksha, with Naddah and Weqpoos came in. They reported everything all right at Etah, and that Mac and Jot were coming up in a day or two in the sailing dory to go over to Cape Sabine, and asking that Nukapingwa and Teddylingwa make ready to accompany them. They say that Mac has reported the ice as fast leaving Sunrise Point, and that as soon as Jot gets the boat ready they will leave Etah.

June 13, Camp Cook.

On the island where Dr. Kane had his observatory, I found a profuse and fairly luxuriant growth of vegetation. Among the plants I ~~collected~~ ^{noted} there were the following

Equisetum variegatum
Lycopodium selago
Alopecurus alpinus
Stenochloa alpina
Calabroza algida
Arctagrostis latifolia
Trisetum spicatum
Festuca ovina
Glyceria tableana
 distans
Poa sp.
Eriophorum polystachium
Carex maritima
 recurva
 repens
 sp. (2)
Ruzula sp.
Salix arctica
Polygonum viviparum
Oxyria digyna
Celastium alpinum
 ligyrum
Scutellaria longipes
Alnus stricta

June 13 Camp Cook

Melandrinum sp. (*biflorum* perhaps)
Melandrinum affine
Ranunculus (sp) (*sulfureus* .)
Papaver radiculatum
Cochlearia officinalis
Draba sp. (2)
Saxifraga oppositifolia
 " *cernua*
 " *stellaris*
 " *tricuspidata*
 " *groenlandica*
Potentilla (2 sp)
Dryas integrifolia
Pedicularis hirsuta (nowhere have I seen it so profuse or so luxuriant)
Taraxacum sp.
 During the day I saw
Larus hyperboreus
Stercorarius longicaudus
Tringa sp.
Lagopus
Plectrophenax
Corvus.

June 14 Camp Cook.

Here we spent the day rather idly, the Eskimo having decided to wait another day before going to Etah.

I climbed the hill back of the village and strolled around about considerable but did little worth noting.

The vegetation is luxuriant about the igloos but not so varied as on the little island in Kusaallak Harbor, or, at least, I did not find so many species.

Those I found were

Equisetum variegatum

Dycopodium Selago

Plagiocnemum alpinum

Horochloa alpina

Trisetum spicatum

Festuca ovina

Glyceria Vahlbiana

" *distans*

Poa sp.

Eriophorum polystachium

Carex (2 sp.)

Luzula sp.

Salix arctica

Polygonum viviparum

Oxyria digyna

June 14 Camp Cook

Cerastium alpinum

" *trigynum*

Melandrium sp.

Ranunculus

Papaver radicatum

Ochloa officinalis

Oxyspora 3 sp. (including *subcapitata*, *thunbergii*)

Saxifraga oppositifolia

" *cernua*

" *stellaris*

" *tricuspidata*

" *montana*

" *trivialis*

Potentilla ~~sp.~~ *Fabii*

Bryas integrifolia

Pedicularis hirsuta

" *capitata*

Erigeron compositus

Taxacum sp.

The only birds I saw here were
Lagopus

Ramus hyperboreus

Immitone (Ruddy)

Plectrophenax nivalis

The rocks are quite like those of the Etah region - there is so little difference that one could not tell at which place he were - not by the rocks. The sycenitis

July 14 Camp Cook.

are intruded by the same pegmatitic dykes of granite of variable character, and resting unconformably upon these syenites lie the great masses of dark, coarse, almost quartzitic sandstone and metamorphosed sedimentaries quite like those that cap the hills at Etah.

This village is one of the favorite resorts of the Eskimos, though for a number of years none has lived there. Its chief disadvantage has been that it is the very northern of the settlements. Henceforth, as long as there are Eskimos at the mouth of the Muntern River, the place at Anoritoq will not seem so remote. Moreover to counterbalance its remoteness, the usual abundance of game easily obtained through the summer quite suffices.

This evening it is beginning to snow and the sky looks impropitious to a pleasant day on the morrow, but we shall nevertheless set out for Etah.

and 16.

July 15 Enroute to Etah.

When we set out to return to Etah today, I was pleased to find that Tukapimna had suddenly decided to help me to the top of the hill at Anoritoq. This was of great help to me for with the four dogs which he added to my team we went to the top with out trouble.

The day was dark, drizzly and unpleasant. We went overland through the valley back of Anoritoq until we reached the bay north of Norwayadi where we again descended to the icefoot. At Norwayadi it began raining and continued until we reached Etah.

Rounding Norwayadi we crossed the bay to Lightboat cove, made the second climb to the plateau without great difficulty and descending through a fairly heavy rain reached Etah early on the morning of the sixteenth of June, as a notable anniversary-day for me.

Back again!

Finis

96

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11 10 Bear pictures are all taken on 11
stop, and exposures from $\frac{1}{10}$ to $\frac{1}{50}$ second
mostly $\frac{1}{25}$ second.
Roll # 22.

- 21 The way under the ice arch. $\frac{1}{5}$ -11
22 Down Chaudler fjord toward Muller Id. $\frac{1}{2}$ -11
23 up " " bend $\frac{1}{2}$ -11
24 9 Bear on Iceberg near Fort Conger.
25 " " " " " "
26 " " " " " "

Roll # 23.

- 16 1 Bear on Iceberg near Fort Conger.
17 2 " " " " " "
18 3 " " " " " "
19 4 " " " " " "

19 5 After the kill - Bear and dogs.
20 6 " " " " , dogs, & Esquimaux.
Roll # 24

- 21 1 Cooking on Greely's old camp in ruins of kitchen
22 2 Three Eskimo shanties at Ft. Conger $\frac{1}{5}$ -11
23 3 Murrows of Ft. Conger as present $\frac{1}{2}$ -11
24 4 Mustard herd at Camp Markham $\frac{1}{10}$ -11
25 5 " " " " " $\frac{1}{25}$ -11
26 6 " " " " " $\frac{1}{25}$ -11

Roll # 25

- 24 1 Camp Baroin
25 2 Camp Kane 1-11
26 3 Camp Kane 1-11
27 4 Camp Kane $\frac{1}{2}$ -11
28 5 Camp Kane $\frac{1}{2}$ -11
29 6 Camp Hall $\frac{1}{5}$ -11

* Rolls # 21, 22, 23, are probably confused
but may be easily distinguished upon
development from pictures on roll.

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