

Winter
1914-1915

FIELD NOTE BOOK

CROCKER-LAND EXPEDITION

4
1913-1915

No. 8

Ask Dr. Tanguary what numbers
of Middalblaser he has?

Send down sample of magnetite.
Wants carbon paper.

Envo

Dog biscuit - Duck biscuit

Coffee ✓

Shells ✓

Matches ✓

Tobacco ✓

Alcohol ✓

Oil ✓

Soap ✓

Candles (a few) ✓

Drying rack ✓

Newspapers

Zipsoo

Primer ✓

Adhesive tape ✓

Bandage ✓

Salve ✓

Arklis

Coffee

Biscuit

Tobacco

Kappa

Oil

Okpuddy chaa

Matches

Dog biscuit

Oil

Alcohol

Tobacco

Candles

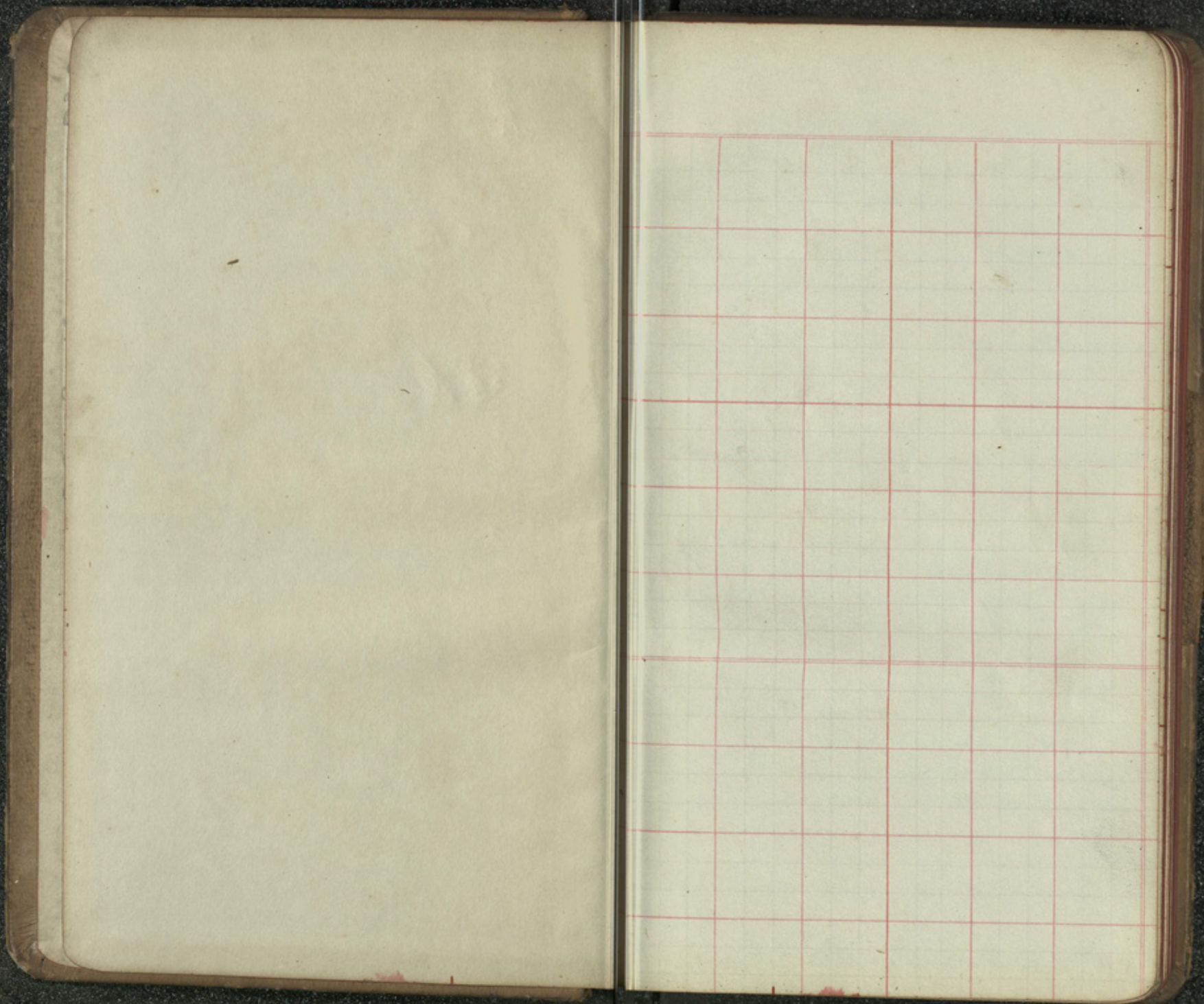
Bozeman

Salve

EK

EK

EK



Trip to Umanak
1914.

Nov. 14 Saturday

With Nukapnequa as driver I left Etah at 10:30. A very mild southerly breeze and a hazy sky made a warm day, but the haze darkened even the noon-day. We had fourteen dogs, seven mine and seven Nukapnequa's. About Crystal Palace Cliffs we got into very bad ice and made slow progress. We mounted the glacier at 3:00 p.m. and dark as it was made an easy descent at 4:15. Again we got into bad ice until we passed Stages Harbor so that it was 10:30 when we got into Peteravik where we stayed for the night at Sipsso's igloo. The only other one in the "belle" being Oogood's. We were very tired and so were the dogs. We went to bed at midnight. We saw one raven on the way down.

Nov. 15 Sunday.

I rose at 6 o'clock got breakfast and we all so that we got started at 8:40. Good going made it possible to get into Nerby at 10:40 where we stopped in Aheoluegwass igloo a short time. Good ice all the way to Igloodiaswit enabled us to get in there at 3:15. The dogs were very tired so we stopped at Anoo's igloo. She and Esayo were away at Unenak but they got back just an hour after we got in. We had tea and supper after they got back.

We saw two ravens today. Nukapingwa tells me that Hak luyt Dele is a favorite resort for the auk - jaegers.

Capes called Unenak.

Anoo told me that she had killed 3 caribou with the rifle and that she had caught one with her hands when she was with Esayo at the Mary Muntun Valley.

November 16, Monday.

Rose at six, got breakfast and ate. Nukapingwa, Inuita and his wife, Esayo, Anoo, a South Greenland and I slept in Anoo's igloo. In spite of all I could do we did not get started on our way until ten o'clock.

The day was ideal, mild, clear, calm. The going was very good all the way, though the ice was covered with snow. We saw three ravens and a fox in waste.

We got into Kaniak at five o'clock, and went at once to Ahpelah and Aletas igloo to stay. Ahpelah was away. Ahpelah has a new child, a girl, which she calls Jawbingwa.

Nukapingwa told me about a big meteorite at Fort Conger.

November 17, Tuesday

After a good night's sleep and a late breakfast we started for Etibloo, only a short distance away, at half past eleven. Tautia and Ahnighito Ahitai's younger sister accompanied. We left as soon as the tide permitted. We reached Etibloo at half past four, after a flawless day's ride - good going, a glorious clear sky, and no wind.

We put up in Napsangwak's and Melika's igloo. Sammit of Ananap had just left for home, having come from Kangd-luk-suah.

Napsangwak has this day killed a walrus at Kettarlume so we had frozen liver and seal meat, boiled heart, and clams, - and rabbit besides. I filled up and so did Nukapungwa.

While we were eating two more komatiks came in - Enoch the missionary, and Kudluk-suah. They stayed here for the

night also.

Tautia, Ahnighito, Nukapungwa, Napsangwak, Melika, Klettungwa, Stiguta (the latter two being Napsangwak's children) Kudluk-suah, Enoch and I all stayed in the one igloo.

The South Greenland Eskimo seems a very quiet fellow, and sagable. His is a strong face.

November 18 Wednesday

After a hot uncomfortable night in the crowded igloo, we rose early. Enoch and Kudlak-suah started for Kangerluk-suah at four o'clock while Tukapilugwa and I began getting ready at six o'clock.

We started up the glacier at eight o'clock. The ascent was at first hard, but soon became easier. To the very top it was pleasant. At the top a heavy wind began blowing, which became a gale by the time we reached the moraine along which the last stage of the descent is made. The wind was of our advantage, however, in that it blew considerable snow into the gorge, so the rocks were not so much of an obstacle as they have been.

We reached the sea ice at three o'clock, but a high flood tide over the outwash plain delayed us for about an hour. We employed the hour in making tea. At four o'clock we continued our way. The ice on Grenville Bay was so good that at half

past five we were at its mouth.

We rounded the point and started for Umanak, but by six o'clock it was so cloudy and dark, and the dogs so tired that we decided to camp.

We made camp on the ice, got supper, and crawled into our sleeping bags at eight o'clock.

November 19 Thursday.

With a cup of tea and some crackers apiece we made our breakfast and at six o'clock set out for Umanak. The first hours traveling was good but then a fierce blizzard set in from the south east and made travel difficult. We reached Umanak at noon, and were met by Egingwah and Sammie. High tide again we could not get across the ice foot. In climbing up the cliffs I wrenched my knee severely, so I stopped a little while and Sammie was obliged to rest.

After a cup of coffee we started out across the peninsula and met Peter coming over. He now occupies the mission house, and has made it very neat and comfortable with the things the ship brought him this year.

We had some good dinner and good supper. At nine o'clock, my knee pained me so much that I went to bed, but could not sleep for some time it hurt me so. I sadly fear that for a day or two I shall be a cripple.

November 20 Friday.

We were served breakfast ahead. We rose at nine o'clock. All day I was disabled by my knee so that I could not move about. Peter and I talked most of the day about various matters of common interest. He told me that war with Mexico had really begun and that thousands of American soldiers were in the field to oppose the united Federal and rebel Mexican armies.

Sammie began putting new runners on my sledge and Nukapingwa asked him to make a new whip for me. The runners on my sledge are pretty well worn, and broken in places also.

Nukapingwa says that he is going to Sanders Island tomorrow to get walrus meat to feed our dogs. He says that MacAullan has been to stay here four days, so we shall not start to Etah until the 22. Peter has announced his intention of going with us back to Etah.

Nov. 21 Saturday.

Another day of staying in the house; but my knee is so much better that I can walk about rather easily though it is still stiff.

There came back last night from the Crimson Cliffs, where he had been for a few days. He has my komatik bag.

Because the wind blew strong today Ukapingwa and Erik did not go to Saunders Island as they had planned yesterday to do.

A whole house full of Eskimos visited here today - in fact, just about the whole village was down at some time during the day.

In the evening we went up to the trading station, where the missionary's wife and children are living while awaiting his coming, before going to Kangderlukssuah where the mission station will be in the future. Here his wife, and Peter's servant, and Hendrik Olsen gave a pretty exhibition of South Greenland dancing.

Nov. 22 Sunday.

Today Ukapingwa went to Saunders Island with Egingwa, Inghite, and Samuik, as my sledge was not brought down for repair as I had hoped and expected. Thus I shall be unable to start back to Etah tomorrow as I planned.

I spent the day indoors, for my knee was much worse, both stiff and sore.

The only consolation for our delay in starting out to Etah, and the consequent missing of the Thanksgiving dinner, is that the new moon will begin to give us light for our return trip, no small consolation to one who doesn't know the return route.

The minister has a little girl ^{Dorothy} ~~Dorothy~~ ^{Marguerite} ~~Pauline~~ and two boys Knud and Sophus. Of these I found the younger boy was a splendid fine looking little fellow about five years old. These South Greenland children are certainly a charming handsome set of little fellows.

Nov. 23 Monday

Ukapingwa did not come back last night from Saunders Island. Egingwa went to work on my sledge and fixed it up for me, and Erik and Haggigan made me a whip.

Peter and I plan to start tomorrow, in order to force Ukapingwa to get started sometime. He has already slept here the four nights that Mac prescribed and one more if we start tomorrow. He cannot now possibly get back until after Shaktogling.

Ukapingwa and the rest came back late this afternoon and I sent word to him at once to make ready to start back tomorrow.

Nov 24 Tuesday.

We rose at five o'clock this morning, expecting to start for Etah, but it was cloudy and stormy so we did not go.

Inigito will go with us for he wishes the doctor to attend to his little daughter Jantingwa's head.

All day we loitered about the house. We shall start for Etah tomorrow.

Nov. 25 Wednesday.

We rose at six o'clock in order to get an early start, but though we were all ready to start before eight o'clock, when we sent Kudluk Olsen to see if Nukapungwa were ready, he came back to report that he latter had gone to sleep again. He was routed out however, and he sent my dogs down about ten o'clock.

Peter and I set out about eleven o'clock around the butt of Umanak. We met them on his way to Narsarsook. After about an hour Inghite, Nukapungwa, and Kapsang were oldest now caught up with us.

We stopped at one of the Three Sisters Beests to take on some walrus meat for our dogs. We made good time for the going, was good, the weather fine, and the dogs fresh. The moon rose before all the daylight was gone.

About ten o'clock we stopped for the night about four hours drive south of Fitz Clarence Rock.

Inghite made a small igloo for himself and wife. The rest of us slept on our sledges.

November 26, Thursday.

We rose at seven o'clock and after tea and a little walrus set out. The weather was fine the light good, and the going excellent as far as Cape Parry. Here we set out across the young ice, but had not gone far when Peter's dogs dashed out on thin ice, and his sledge broke through.

After an hour's delay and hard work, during which we despaired of saving either dogs or sledge, we finally got them out on solid ice. Nukapungwa's skill with the whip and his daring on the thin ice were chief agents in saving them. Inghite's experience probably was the guiding force.

We then took to the ice foot to which we adhered for an hour's hard, slow, painful progress. When we got down on the ice again we had good going, though a cold wind swept across the sound.

We made camp on the south side of Herbert Island at the site of some igloos about ten o'clock. I slept on my sledge again.

November 27 Friday

About ten o'clock we set out again about the west end of Herbert Island, and then direct across to Igloodiasvit. The route around the point of the Island was through rough ice, but after we set out across the sound the going was excellent until we neared Ogloodian, where deep snow on the ice retarded our progress.

It was about five o'clock when we got into the village. Peter and I went to Anowak's igloo, Inughits and his wife to Clew's, and Nukapigwa to Ahwaingonas.

The weather was calm, mild and pleasant, the moonlight bright, but my dogs were exhausted when on the last stages of the trip.

We had a good trip for the day however, and tomorrow we ought to make Peteravik easily.

Nov. 28 Saturday

When we wake this morning a heavy gale from the north was sweeping down over the cliffs and the glacier. To set out under such a storm as this would have been folly, even to get only to Peteravik so we resolved at once to delay here a day.

A day's delay here in Anowak and Esay's igloo is not at all to be regretted for they are both congenial and hospitable. As my Eskimo mother and father they look after my every comfort so I am not loathe to stay. It is lucky that we are here, not on Herbert Island or below Cape Parry. Here we have warmth, comfort and plenty of food.

Esayo has made me a good whip and with the lash of the one which Harrigan made me at Umanak I shall now be well supplied. Besides when we get to Peteravik I shall get another lash from Supsoo who is making it for me.

All day long the wind has blown a blizzard that roars and tears at the igloo, and drives the snow before it like a tempest.

Nov. 29. Sunday.

And still a wild blizzard rages. Again we must spend the day here. Right glad I am that we have the protection of the igloo, for this is the fiercest storm I have experienced since coming to Greenland.

All day it continued blowing hard, a violent blizzard. All the snow is swept off the delta here, and off the ice.

We were forced to stay indoors all day. Esayo turned my dogs loose, for he has no meat to give them, and they are eating up the traces.

The igloo has been full of visitors all day from the other igloos.

The igloo is full of koomicks too, and for want of a better occupation I keep busy scratching.

November 30 Monday.

The wind has abated and today we shall start on our way again. We have little hope of going farther than Peteravik. However for all the Eskimos agree in asserting that from Sukkwaady almost to Etah the ice has gone out, and the ice-foot may be impassable. However because there is no dog-food here we shall go on as far as Pielgramp where at Epsso's igloo we can get plenty of meat. We may perhaps be able to go on to Etah, too.

Just as we were getting ready to start out, Sipsyo and Ooquwa came in from Peteravik, reporting water off the land there, the ice all gone beyond, and even the ice-foot gone. They said it would be impracticable to start for Etah for it would hardly be possible to get by for at least four days and perhaps for a week.

Having heard that the men at Kormak have killed several wal-

us we concluded that we could get food for our dogs there. Peter and Inighito decided to go on to Kangerdlukssuaq, and because I have never been there and have long wished to see the place, I decided to go too, stopping at Kamaah both going and on the way back to feed my dogs.

Ukapiugwa and I went on two sledges, doubling up our teams. Thus we made good time and though it was six o'clock in the evening when we left Igloodharri we got into Kamaah at noon after midnight. Our party comprised Ukapiugwa and I, Peter, Inighito, Pimgasak and Tungr's daughter, and Esangwak. With Inighito's was Isobomih and their baby. Inighito has given up all hopes of getting to Etah this moon.

I stayed in Ahpetah's and Ahpetah's Igloo, and Ahpetah fed my dogs. I slept from 3 o'clock until nine when I got up and made tea.

December 1, 1914 Tuesday

I rose and made tea at nine o'clock and sent for Peter who asked me last night to call him as soon as I had tea made, but he did not appear until two o'clock. I was rather provoked to get so late a start for Kangerdlukssuaq, but it was half past four by the time we set out.

The night was fine, the going good so we made Kangerdlukssuaq by eleven o'clock, where Sechmann and Emilia gave us a warm welcome. An excellent supper of tea, bread, marmalade and cheese fed us up full after our long cold ride.

Peter got in an hour after we did; he asserted that he had started over two hours after us.

It is an ill wind that blows no body good, tis said. Though the weather and water prevent our return to Etah, I get to see Kangerdlukssuaq and the good people here, and my dogs got a good feed at Kamaah last night, and will get another there upon our return.

December 2, Wednesday.

Got up to a fine breakfast at nine o'clock. Sechmann and Emilia are as fine as ever and the missionary's wife and children here are equally agreeable. They have our boy, Estangua, and three girls, Regina, Beebea, and Teena. Teena is a little girl of perhaps four years, as sweet a little girl as I have ever known.

Ootah is as cordial and kind as ever, and Pooodluna welcomed me kindly too. I am glad I had this chance to come to see them all here.

All day long the house has been crowded. I think there is a larger proportion of children here than at any other village in the tribe, and they are all a vigorous, healthy bunch. It has kept me marveling is how, in the midst of such stern hard conditions as they face here continually, the people have developed such a happy, amiable, optimistic disposition - as a tribe.

December 3 Thursday.

Rose at eight o'clock and not long after sat down to a very good breakfast. Sechmann and Emilia are doing everything they can to make my visit here enjoyable. To sleep in a soft mattress bed between clean white sheets, with eider down blankets; to wake to a luncheon of coffee with sugar and milk and cake; to have warm water, soap, a clean towel, and a comb all at ready hand; all these are luxuries that one hardly expects on the trail.

The fast-flying clouds above the mouth of Inglefield Gulf indicate gale-like winds along the coast and make our leaving inadvisable today; as I had hoped and planned to get back as far as Kaniak today I am much disappointed. Nukapungwa asserts that it is not well to start out today, perhaps not tomorrow even. I am getting tired of his constant success in finding reasons for not starting back, and if Mac had given me any authority to do so I should compel him to try at least to get back.

December 4, Friday.

The wind when we rose this morning, was from the Southeast, and the snow was blowing and drifting with it, but I insisted that we start back for Karnah nevertheless. Nukapungwa got cross, but all the same, I got him started by eleven o'clock.

It was cloudy and snowy all the way to Karnah, which we reached at half past six. We found a village taken possession of by visitors of which six sledges - from Peteravik, Nerke and Igloodahavik - all bound for Kangerdlukssuaq. So crowded were the igloos that at first we could get no place to sleep, but about ten o'clock all the Kangerdlukssuaq-bound people started out and left us in possession.

I slept in Ahltetah's igloo and Ahpelah gave my dogs a big feed of ~~meat~~ ^{walrus} for which Nukapungwa paid him with sugar and tobacco.

December 5, Saturday.

At ten o'clock Nukapungwa and I, and Supsoo and Mah-mone set out. A strong wind was blowing, but it was at our backs so we made good time, reaching Igloodahavik at five o'clock. Supsoo did not stop but drove on to Peteravik.

When we got in, we both went to Anowee's igloo where we are now.

We learned here that Arklis, Oobloyah, and Etukishoo had been here yesterday, and that they had killed a walrus near Silkwaddy. They left here to go back to Etah.

December 6, Sunday.

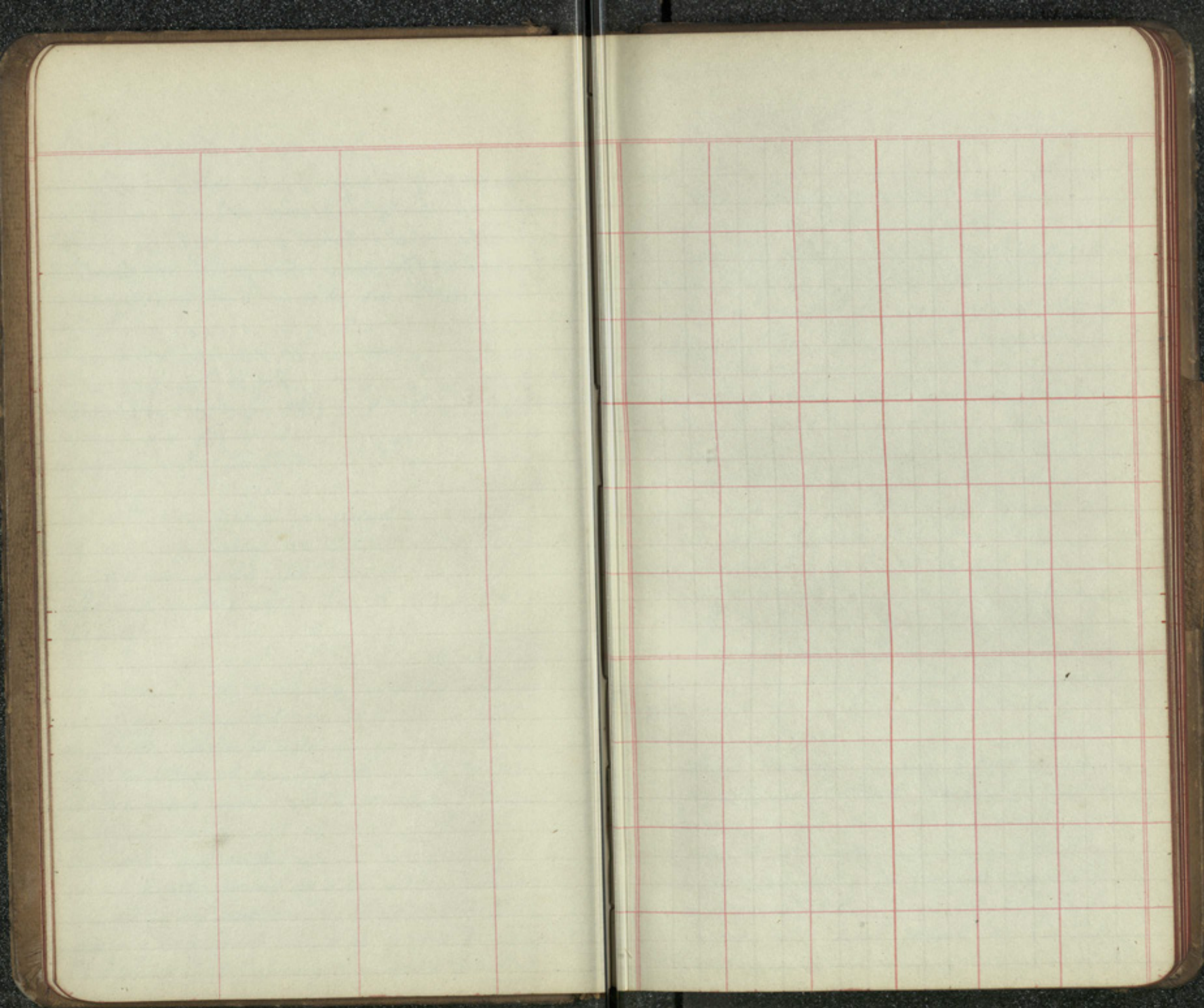
Started back from Igloodehani at three o'clock this morning. The day was fine and the going as far as Peteravik was very good. We got to Nerke at 7:30; to Peteravik at 10:00 to Silkwaddy at 1:00 and the glacier at 3:30. From Peteravik the ice had broken out but new ice had formed and it was not necessary to take to the ice-foot though the going was rough and treacherous. Just north of Silkwaddy we were forced to the icefoot and followed it to the glacier. The ice-foot was very rough.

When we got up on the glacier it was four o'clock. We melted some ice for a drink, and then started across. The south slope was glare ice without any snow; the north slope was not quite so bad. We got down and up to Cape Kendrick by six o'clock. Then we got on the ice-foot, and with very rough traveling got to Etah at 9:00 p.m. We met Touchingwa and Evalov

just south of Hayes Harbor on their way back to Igloodehani.

My little white bitch gave birth to two puppies on the way along the icefoot.

All the way the weather was excellent and the moonlight sufficient to light our way as far as Cape Alexander, when the moon became clouded over and dusk enveloped us.



Trip to Putorawik
1915

Feb 16

When Mac gave me his
warning day before yesterday and
told me I had better get ready
for a trip to Putorawik to begin
getting used to my new dogs
I seized the chance eagerly!

I expected to leave yester-
day but the Eskimos who
were to accompany me,
Etukashoo and Okpuddishoo
thought it too windy on the
glacier to warrant our do-
ing so. However we learned
last night when Hal came
in from Putorawik where he
had been to see Sipsoo for
a bad attack of influenza
that the trip back was
made quite without wind
all the way.

This morning I rose early
expecting that since every-
thing was ready that we
would start early, but
as usual it was late
almost eleven o'clock
when we set out - Etuka-
shoo and Alina, Okpuddishoo,

shao and I. We made slow progress for it was hard to make our dogs go faster than a walk. It was dusk when we slid down the south side of the glacier and quite dark when we got to Sonntag Bay.

Here we stopped a while to wait for Etukashoo and Alina to come up. Kynda and Clyshungwa had come up during the day. Koolootingwa and Elato, Arklio and Alungwa, and Nihakpingwa were living here temporarily. Koolootingwa killed one ookchook today, his fourth since he came to Ilforlik.

Clyshungwa joined Okpuddyshao and me when we set out, for we thought Etukashoo must have cut direct for Petowik, when after a reasonable wait, he had not yet come. He had not gone far though till we heard

the dogs barking behind us and we waited for Etukashoo and Alina to catch up. When they reached us Clyshungwa hitched his dogs to Etukashoo's komatik, and Etukashoo took Clyshungwa's. Even so our progress was slow all the way to Petowik which we reached at 10:30.

Oobloyah met me, unpacked my komatik while I fastened my dogs, and took my stuff into Uak's igloo. In a short time we had some tea and ookchook meat. I got to bed at 12:30.

Kynda was exultantly glad to see me at Sonntag Bay and told me he was on his way to see me then.

Oobloyah, Pamkpa and Kakochea had just come in from the ice where they had stayed for several days. They had killed one big walrus.

Etukashoo and Alina went at once to their own igloos. Okpuddyshao and I slept in mine.

February 17

During the night Kyula and Nukapingwa came in from Sontag Bay.

About seven o'clock Oppeddy Shao, Oobloyah, Sammine, Chishingwa and Irlie went out on the ice after walrus.

Panikpa went out a short distance with Kakochera but came back early.

Oobloyah got in about five o'clock in the evening, saying it had become quite windy off shore. The rest stayed out.

Because of a severe headache I did not get up until nearly noon, when Inalao called me to tell me she had got some food ready for my dogs. I got up at once, fed my dogs, and ate the breakfast Alina prepared for me. Afterward I went for a short walk up the fjord. Judging by the tracks I saw Stal had gone up the same way where he was here. My headache was so bad

however that I went only to the foot of the glacier. Snow covered everything so I could examine no rocks or ledges for fossils. When I came back Panikpa and Kakochera came in, and not long after Oobloyah. About two hours later Ethekashov, who had been around the point after grass for the head platform of his Iglooora came in. He had killed two rabbits.

Whereas yesterday was a fine day, today was very snowy. One could not see over a quarter of a mile, and though the new moon which we saw yesterday as a very attenuated crescent, shone through the clouds, the day was hushy through out. Panikpa told me that Ahweegingwa and Kudluk from the hills between Nerke and Igloodhani saw the sun yesterday.

I went to bed about six o'clock my head raging.

February 18

all the men in the village here went out after walrus today, with the exception of Panikpa and Kakochua. Panikpa is quite low with the influenza and hardly able to stir about.

I rose about nine o'clock. I sleep in Mac's igloo but eat in Aluia's for the Inuit store in Mac's is out of commission and I have none with which to cook. By giving Aluia a share of my grub I get along nicely. Besides I can nothing for the canned stuff, as long as I get plenty of meat.

About noon I went for a walk up the gorge, the deep soft snow made walking dead. Far up the gorge I found Chyehungwa dragging slabs of stone down the snow with which to arrange his igloos. I helped him get them down to the falls a short dis-

lance above the igloos.

When I came back I went to see Sipsco who gave me some good siniksha for my long trip next March. I found him much better, as were all his family, and very hospitable. He also gave me some aglenok for traces, to repair those Pukky chewed up the first night I was here.

On my way back I stopped in to get the kamiks that Ah-tukewungwa had dried for me and arranged with him to give my dogs food again today preparations to starting out for Iglood-aswit tomorrow if the weather is good. Kakochua will go with me.

When I got back Aluia made me some coffee. I find dog bassuit not only palatable but very satisfying.

All the men came in at nightfall, reporting heavy wind out on the ice. Ahcommadingwa was

the only lucky one. He got a puiisse.

After they had come in they were all busily engaged in putting up big snow blocks on which to place their komatiks, ice-blocks for doors to the meat igloos, snow entrances to the igloos and various and manifold other duties. In as many of these as I could, I helped, for I wish to get as near an insight into the lives of these people as I can. They treat me more familiarly than I could hope; as far as I can I make myself one of them when I am away from Etah.

I fed my dogs again this evening, preparatory to going to Igloodahavit on the morrow if the weather but be favorable.

One of my dogs, a white one, is not well, so I think I shall leave her at Peteravik until I get back.

I saw Ooquia for the first

time today when he came in off the ice. Bozeman had been hit with Okpuddyshao, and Sammie with Ooquia.

The meat is beginning to pile up. In a few favorable days, with good luck, the Eskimo of this place will be well supplied with food, an exceptional state in the villages this year.

In my walk today, I passed through the gorge in the dyke that forms a sort of retaining wall along the slope of the fjord, and into the sedimentaries beyond. The strata are here very much like those at Nerken. I collected no samples, deferring that until I get back from Igloodahavit, for I shall stay here a day again to feed my dogs before returning to Etah.

The topography of the slope here is, as along the whole coast, quite justinile. Deep gorge-like gulches and abrupt cliffs characterize the fjord-side. The talus here is a mixture of sedimentaries and igneous

Feb 19

I rose early, but even so nearly all the men were all ready to go out on the ice. There came one from Etah last night and told me that Mac had said for me to stay at Peteravik as long as I could to get my dogs in trim, or if I wished to come back for any reason, he would come back to Peteravik with the dogs.

As soon as I had had some breakfast Kakoschea and I set out for Igloodaharri. The air was thick with snow, but a light breeze gave promise of clearer weather later. The snow lay soft and deep on the ice and going was so hard that it was just noon when we pulled into Nerker. Here we stopped for a moment or two.

Ellugwa, Tangah, and Ahel-gungwa were all in, but Kudlah and Acotungwah were away at their traps.

We stopped but a moment and went on. We saw a Boratuk far out on the ice

but did not delay to see whose it was. The snow got deeper and deeper and the distance from the point to the village at Igloodaharri seemed interminable but we finally got in about half past four. We stopped at Anoo's igloo.

Here I learned that Eneuer the father of Igloodaharri died yesterday. Anoo was surprised that they had not told me at Nerker.

I told Esayoo that I should have on the long trip in about 25 days and he said he would come in about two weeks. Anoo is making him a netcha and some kamiks, so she did not wish to leave here earlier. She will be unable to make my bear-skin trousers.

This has been the grayest day I have ever been out in. The snow on the ice, the snow in the air and the snow on the hillsides was all gray. And the gray grew constantly darker throughout our trip.

Feb. 20 We all rose at 7 o'clock, and got breakfast all over with by half past eight. A strong damp wind from the south, and continued heavy snowfall, caused Esays to protest against our leaving as we made ready to do, and I felt that we had best conform to his advice.

About half past nine Kakochua, Inula and I walked up to Teddylingwa's and Nhedingwa's igloo. Junglie and Ahwuchua were already there, and soon after we got there Dowchingwa and Ewalo came. Nhedingwa served coffee. Their igloo is on the farther side of the little brook beside which we found the tupicks when we came up. Teddylingwa has a number of fine dogs.

Junglie took me over to the site of the tupicks where he had a cache of agate and chalcodony for me and we unearthed it. All of us visiting Nhedingwa came back and Teddylingwa accompanied us.

When we came back Anowee

had walrus and coffee ready for us.

The weather is clearing at noon, for overhead the clouds are rose and blue sky shows here and there. The snow has ceased falling, but even now it lies six inches deep on the level.

About one o'clock we went over to Junglie's igloo where we ate walrus again. Junglie's igloo is the biggest igloo, Eskimo, that I have seen up here. I believe, but it is not a typical Eskimo igloo as was Koolootingwa's & Dobloy's (Ummiak) last year or as Sammiks and Sepsa's this year. Qolah has a big igloo but it is South Greenland type.

Esays and Anowee announced that they too would go to Peioravik on the morrow. The weather is very nice now, but the sun was not visible today. I have not fed my dogs here, for when we got here, expecting to get back to Peioravik today, I told Esays I should feed my dogs there. We want to bed early for an early rising.

Feb 21

We rose at seven o'clock and Anowee got breakfast at once. While we were eating Eadylingwah drove by en route to a cache of walrus meat he had out on the ice.

When we got out at eight o'clock the day was perfect - the sky was clear and blue with the coming sun; not a breath of wind was stirring and though cold, not excessively so.

We set out at eight thirty - two sledges, Eady's and mine bound for Putoranik; two, Tupples and Satow's bound out on the ice after walrus meat; and one Touchingwah, with his wife and boy bound for Nerke where he will live for a while.

The snow was so deep that the going was slow, and we did not reach Nerke until half past twelve.

About half past ten the

sun came out - the first time I have seen it this year - and shone until one o'clock when it was obscured by the gathering clouds that were brought up by the rising wind. As long as the fair weather lasted the sky was a glorious sight as exhilarating as the first spring sky of Illinois.

We stopped at Nerke for half an hour, waiting until Touchingwah got there. Kachchea and I stopped in at Ahcotingwah's igloo, for I wished to learn whether or not Allen's kapetah was done. Ahcotingwah told me she had had much trouble getting suitable fells for the front of the kapetah but that she had them all now, and as soon as she sewed them would bring them up to Etah. We also learned that Kangah had defended us and his own people as well. He had taken up fox-skins for others and failed to give them the dog biscuit he got.

We made better progress after we left Nerere in spite of the rising wind that blew chill in from the ice. The sky became quite overcast.

We got into Pitoravik at four o'clock to hear at once that Okpuaddyshas had shot an oobgoosk. He had a big hunk of meat ready for my dogs and they were quite ready for it. They ate it all and waited for more.

Alma made tea and boiled meat for Esayo, Kakochua, Anoway, and I, and for Okpuaddyshas as well. We had good appetites.

Soon after we got in it began snowing heavily and at six o'clock it was quite dark. Nukapingwa, Etukashoo, Oobloyah, Mene, Bozeman, Kaugh, and Mahksha, Kyputab's son were out on the ice yet at seven o'clock.

Feb. 22

Okpuaddyshas got up about six o'clock and told me that the wind was blowing hard so I stayed in my sleeping-bag until eight.

I got up and Alma gave me meat and coffee. I then went over to Roquin's igloo, and afterwards to Sipsos. I gave Sipsos half a box of dog biscuit, Panikpa about a quarter of a box and Etukashoo the rest.

Sammine went down to Arfedavik after rabbits taking my sledges. Esayo who had planned to go to Silwaddy, did not leave because of the wind.

About noon Oobloyah, Nukapingwa, Etukashoo, Clyshungwa, Shlie, Kaugh, and several others came in after two days and a night on the ice. Oobloyah had killed a seal, the only game seen.

About four, Sammine came in with two hare, one that he had killed, and another that a fox had chased over a cliff, and which Sammine saw and

got. This was the second rabbit I have seen killed by foxes in this way.

Later, about five, Mene came in from the ice. He had killed a monster walrus but because of rough ice, drifting snow, and the heavy wind which momentarily threatened to drive the ice out to sea, he was forced to abandon most of the meat except what he could take over the ice on his komatik. He had seen several walrus but tried for only the one, more than he could take away.

For the time being there is plenty of meat to eat, though not a great deal for the dogs. In Alphas igloo now we have rabbit, walrus heart, seal ribs, and ookgook. My Etah supplies are almost all gone.

I have not fed my dogs today for they seem satisfied and full from their big feed of last night. One of them keeps chewing up the traces.

Feb 23

Most of the Eskimos went out on the ice early this morning. Mene, Clyphungwa, Sepsog, and Oosquia did not go out. Esays taking Kachochuat went out with the crowd.

We all rose about six o'clock and the early rising with so little to do the day dragged rather slowly. Mene went out after rabbits for a little while but got none.

Along in the forenoon we got word that Nellicolua had presented Sepsog another girl.

The Eskimos here are all concerned for meat, the supply having become decidedly limited. Etukasho's dogs have not been fed for three days and Mupasingwa's for two. Obbloynah's supply is now all gone. Only three pieces of walrus meat are left, excepting the slipper which Mene brought up last night, and which he has given me to take up with me to Etah.

I did not feed my dogs today but bought a piece of ookchook from Oogwah, promising him a can of oil for what he gave me one flipper. Ah-Cosmadungwa has also promised to give me a little ookchook meat to take to Etah.

The day has been pleasant but quite cold. The clear sky and low sun combine to produce a spring-like effect. Absolutely no wind is blowing.

Poodlooskenah came in from Somtay Bay with a request for some sugar and some biscuit for Ahningwa who is very ill with influenza. I gave him for her all the black crackers left and sent up a quarter of a bag of sugar.

The only game they have killed up there is a ptarmigan.

After half a dozen changes of plan, it is finally decided that Sammie will go to Selkwyddy tomorrow, she to wait for Essays and me to come along day after tomorrow.

Feb 24.

When I got out this morning I found that our plans had been changed again, and that Sammie and I would start for Etah today as soon as we could get ready and that Essays who was going up to the glacier after the dog biscuit and oil he had left there would go up alone. He Kakochuah, Etukashah, Ihlee, Bozeman and Osloyah stayed out on the ice last night.

My sleeping bag has become very damp and cold and I did not sleep soundly last night so even though I must leave without Essays, I am not averse to starting out today. I know that Essays will be sorry I did not wait for him.

Mene fixed up my traces last night and fed Mene's dogs so we are all ready to start this morning. I think we shall start about half past nine.

At two o'clock we set out. Just as we were starting Etukashah came in with Bozeman.

they having killed an cockchook.
After we got out on the ice a
way we saw Essays and Kato
chea come in.

When we rounded the point
that forms the extremity of Petor-
avik we saw that the snow was
drifting heavily and that a high
wind was blowing north of
Silkwaddy, but we determined
to go on to Silkwaddy neverthe-
less.

About half way there we heard
a shot on the hillside above us
and we stopped to see who it was.
Nukapingwa who had joined
us to go to Silkwaddy went up
the hill and soon after we
saw Kynta and Kanguah after
two rabbits.

Samme and I held a
consultation here and de-
cided that he and Anguk-
pungur follow to Silkwaddy
to stay all night, the latter
taking on the flipper of
walrus that Munt had given
me, while I turned back to
spend the night at Petoravik.

The igloo at Silkwaddy is small
and there will be at least nine people
here to stay over night. Sing-
mingwa is so sick, I feel that rather
than make the crowd still larger
I should better go back, especially
as Essays wished to accompany
me on the morrow anyway, and
would take part of my load.

I got back to Petoravik at two
o'clock.

After some meat I went out
to pay a visit to some of the
igloos. I went first to Sipsut's to
see the new baby, a bright
bouncing girl not yet named.
I found Bozen and there in
nursery from two fringes, one
on each leg, between his
trousers and stockings. They
were both large and snattering.
His right leg was badly swelled.
I sent over to Shitahia (Cognia's
wife) igloo for a tube of Hazel-
tine cream that I gave her
for her little boy who was
recently most severely
scalded. I applied this cream
and put on two bandages.

of "Riegl Sack", tying them on with some tape that Sipsoo had. I also told him he had better stay in the igloo until he was much improved. This he promised to do.

Next I paid a short visit to Chishungwa and Koyapick's igloos, and afterwards to Inaloo's. Oobloogh who has been suffering from a severe attack of the influenza expressed an urgent desire to go to Etah, particularly to dry his sleeping bag which is so damp he cannot use it, but said he had no dog-meat and since there was none at Etah, he did not see how he could lose a chance to kill some game.

The Eskimo are certainly hard up for meat and the supply here is almost gone entirely. Even food is growing scarce. I can not get any dog food tonight at any price. The prospect is discouraging.

Feb. 25

Rose at six o'clock to get some tea and make ready for an early leaving with Esays.

We left just at eight o'clock setting out at a good stiff pace. At half past nine, when we were almost to Selkwaddy a strong gust of wind struck us, the snow began to fly and we could see that it has begun blowing hard at Selkwaddy. Esays turned back, but determined to get to Etah if I could I went on. I got to Selkwaddy at ten o'clock.

In a short time Sammie and Aiyukpungwa who had spent the time there were ready to join me on an advance toward Etah. It was with considerable misgivings, however that I set out, for I felt sure that such a heavy wind as was blowing at Selkwaddy would make the glacier impassable. As we set out Kangah, Koolootina and Elatu set out for Petovavik.

We got as far as around the point at Hayes Harbor, and there the wind raged down off

the cliffs so mightily that our dogs could not advance. It was after a considerable struggle that we finally got upon the ice-foot, and cached what little dog-bread we had. Just where we struck the ice-foot we came upon a white fox in a trap - probably Kolostina's, Ekelio told us later.

When we started out the wind took us at a fast clip around the point and we made good time back to Selk-waddy which we reached at half past two.

Arkelio gave me a little seal fat, about a third of a small dog-biscuit box full, - which I fed my dogs. Poor things they sadly needed it. It seems that I am never destined to have a good fat dog team.

We had rabbit for supper and went to bed at half past eight determined to try for Etah again on the morrow in case the wind should be gone.

Feb 26

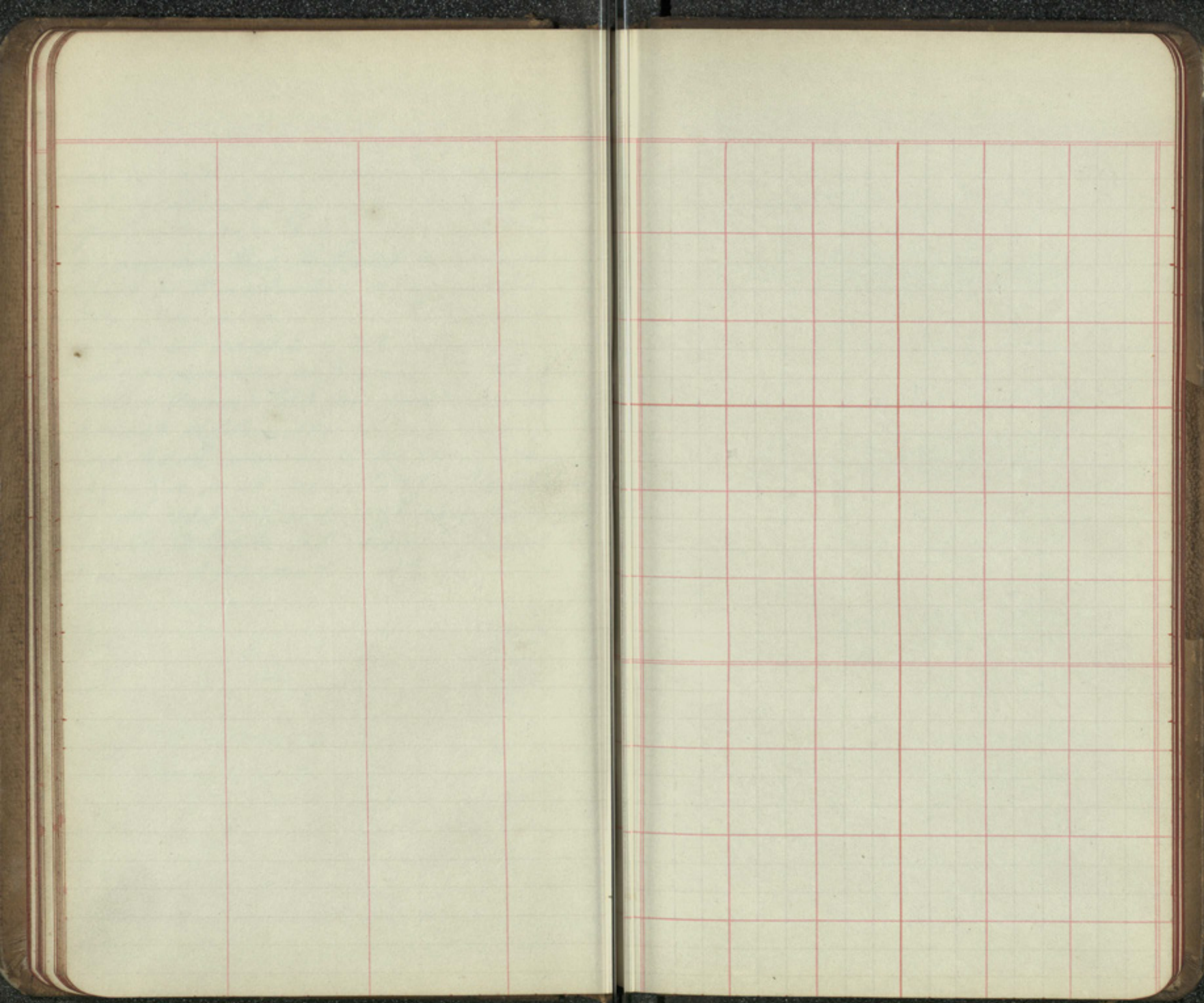
At half past one this morning, Kolostina and Elato came in from Pitoravik. By three o'clock they had fed the dogs, eaten something themselves and were ready for bed. I was awake for because of Alnugwa's howling, the lice, and the barking of the dogs, I could not sleep. Sammie woke too, so I asked him if we should start for Etah. Upon his affirmative reply, I got up, drank a cup of tea, and then went out to look after my dogs. I got them ready, loaded my sledge and lashed the load.

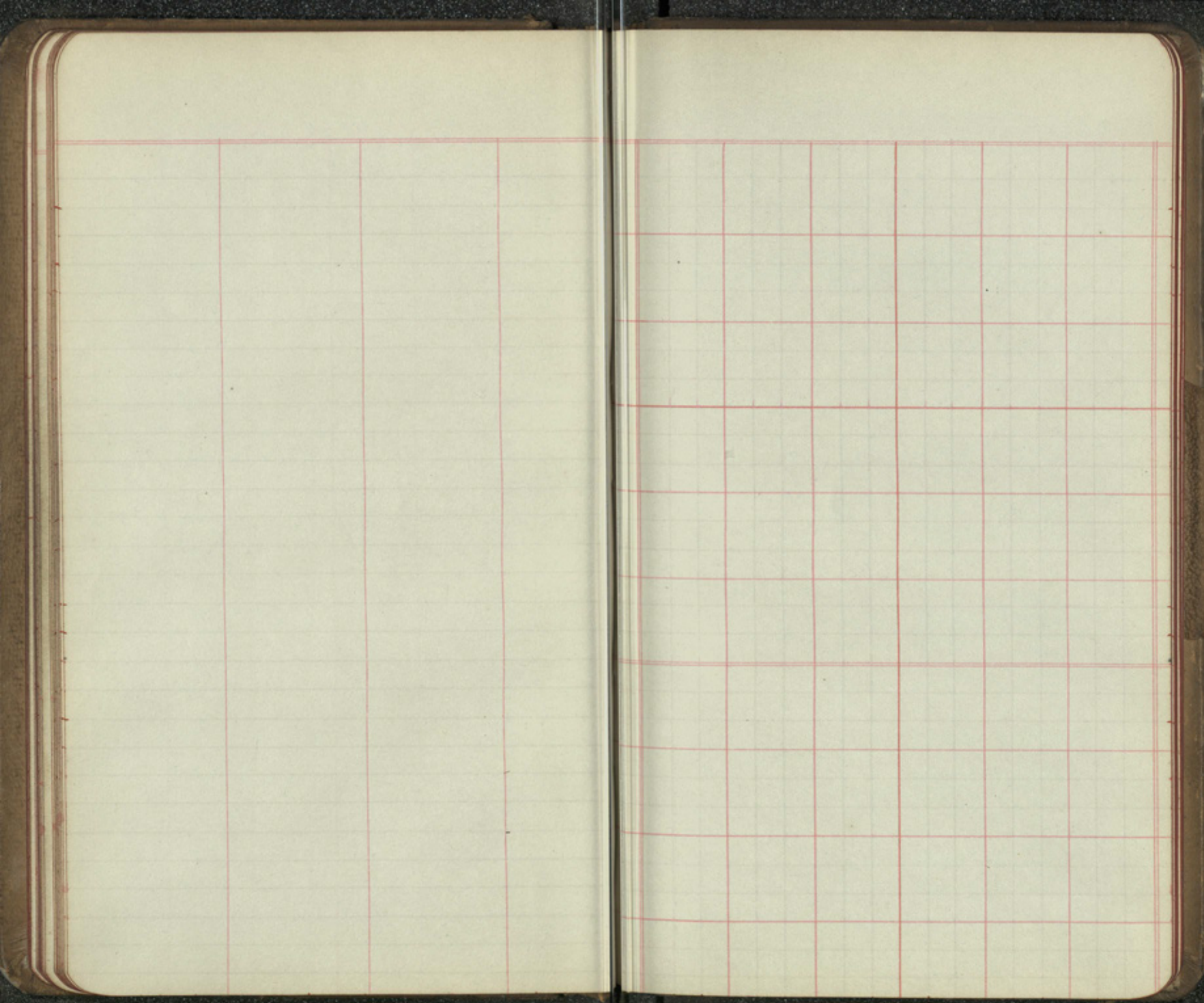
I set out at four o'clock and soon after the boys started. The moonlight was bright as day, the weather cold but pleasant. The dogs paced along, and at six o'clock we had our meat left in cache yesterday all cached on.

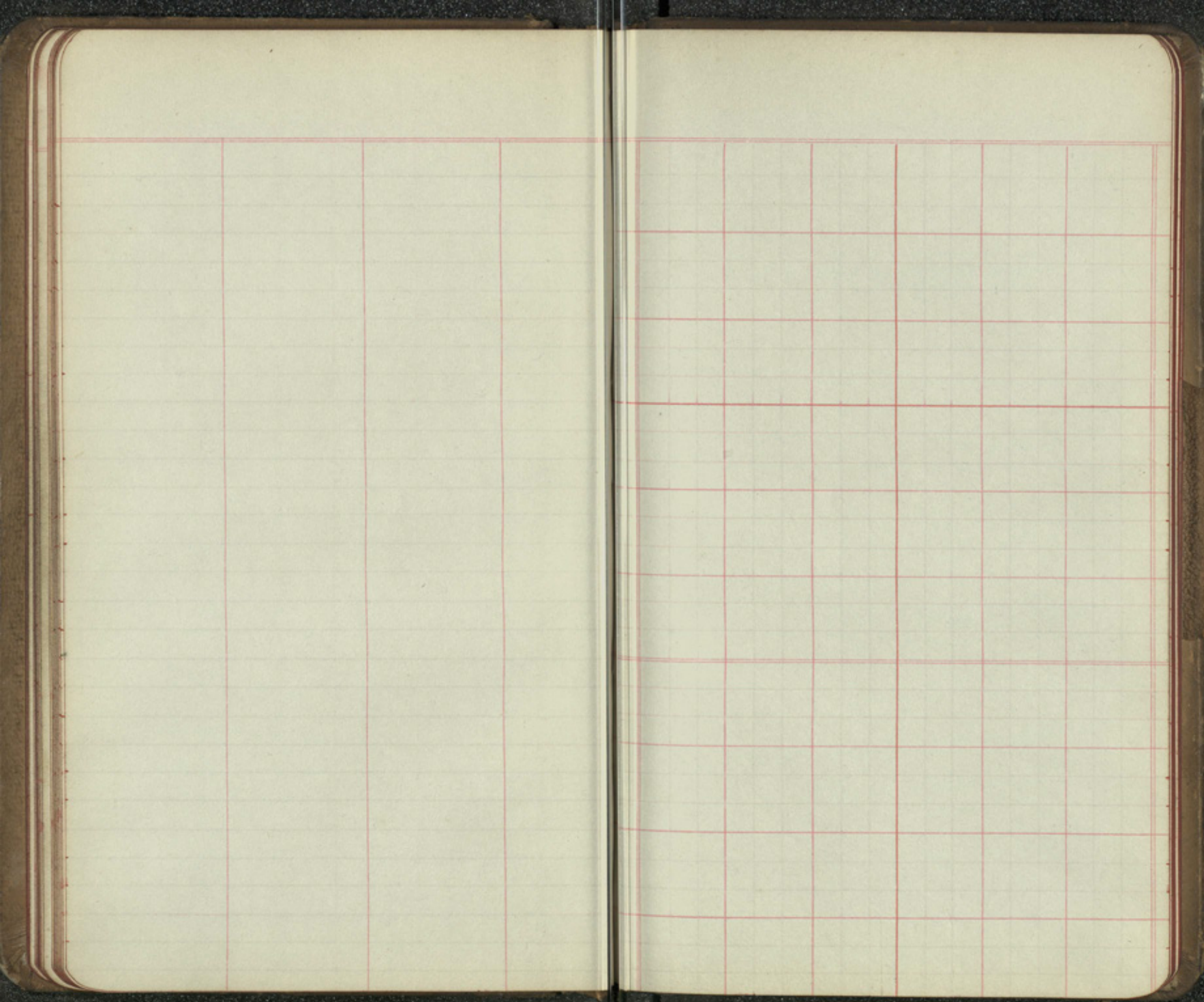
When we reached the glacier

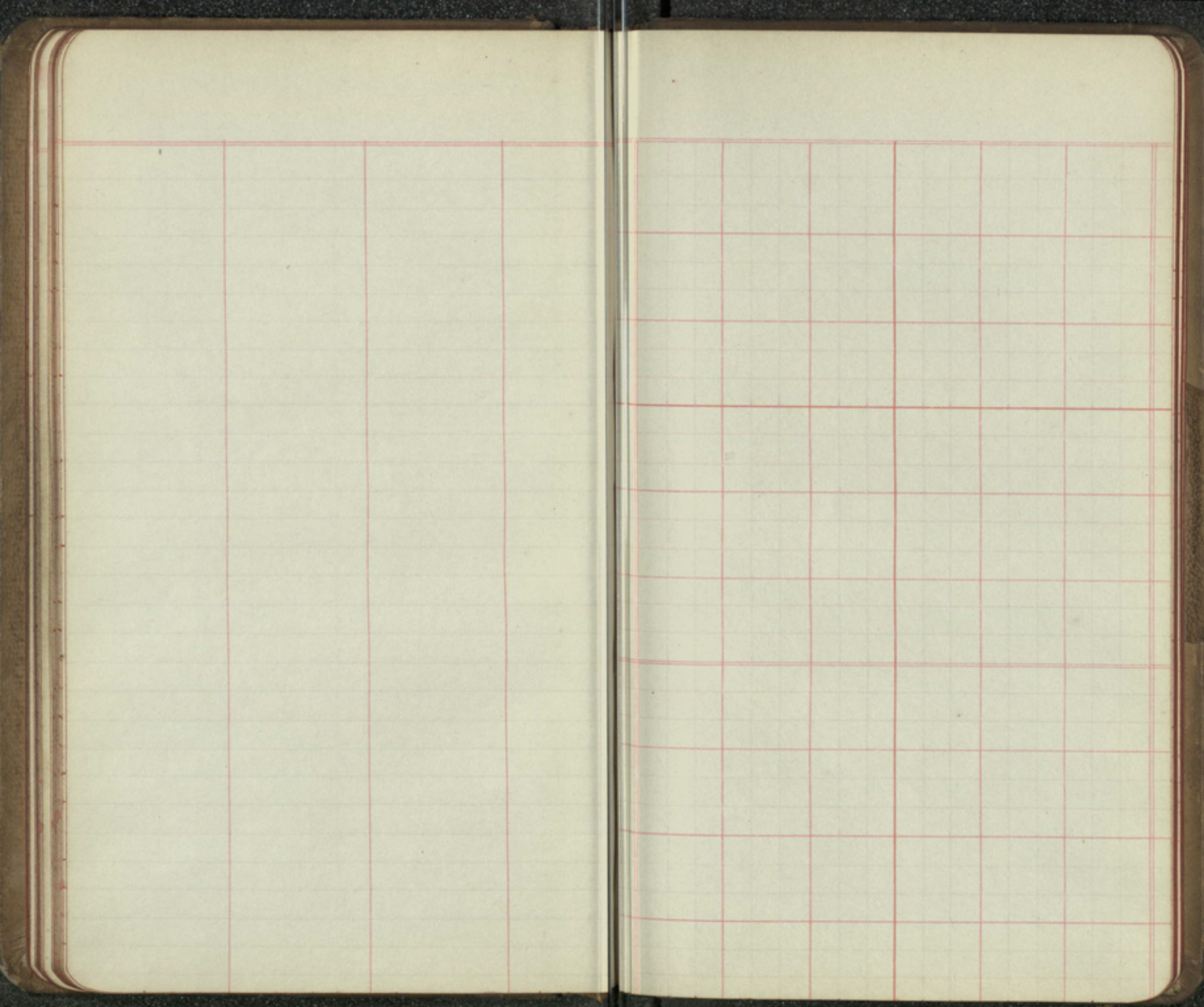
we made an easy ascent
for yesterday's wind had
piled snow high and hard
against. By a fast ascent
and a dashing descent
we reached the other side
just at eight o'clock.

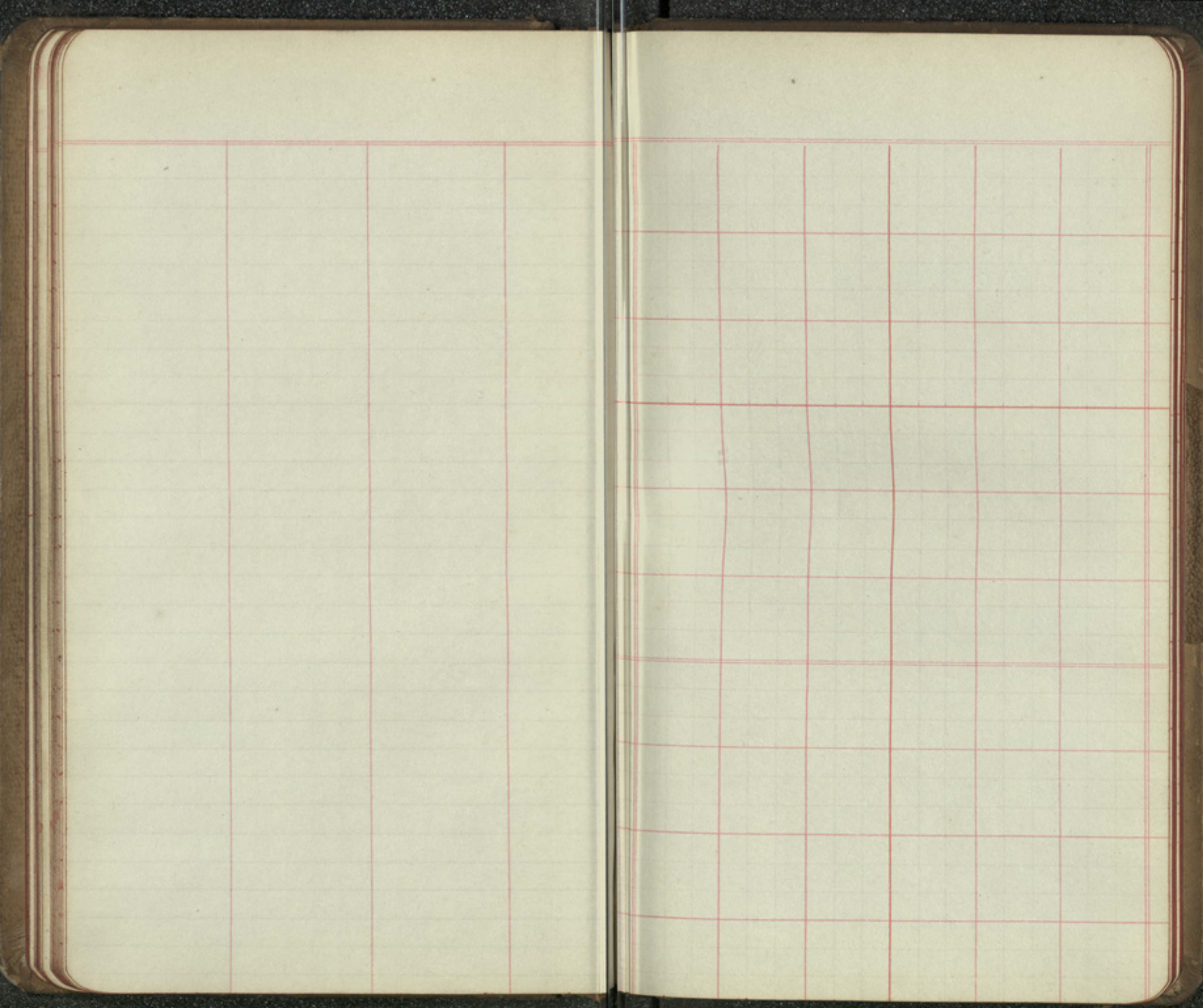
Samuel set out to look
after some traps, while I
went after the shot we
cached on our downward
trip. We met near Cape Kendrick
and all three of us dashed
into Etah at half past
ten or thereabouts.

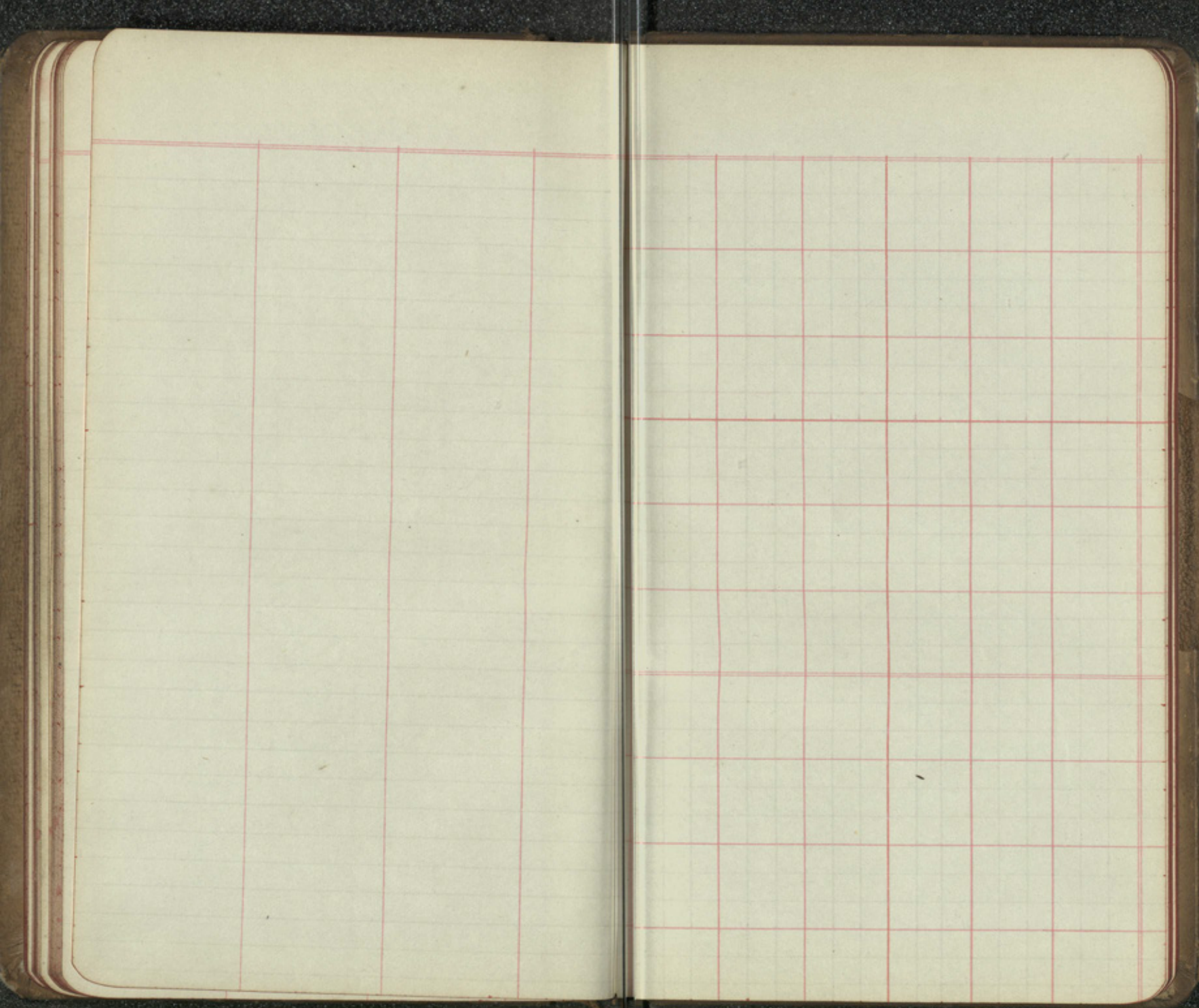


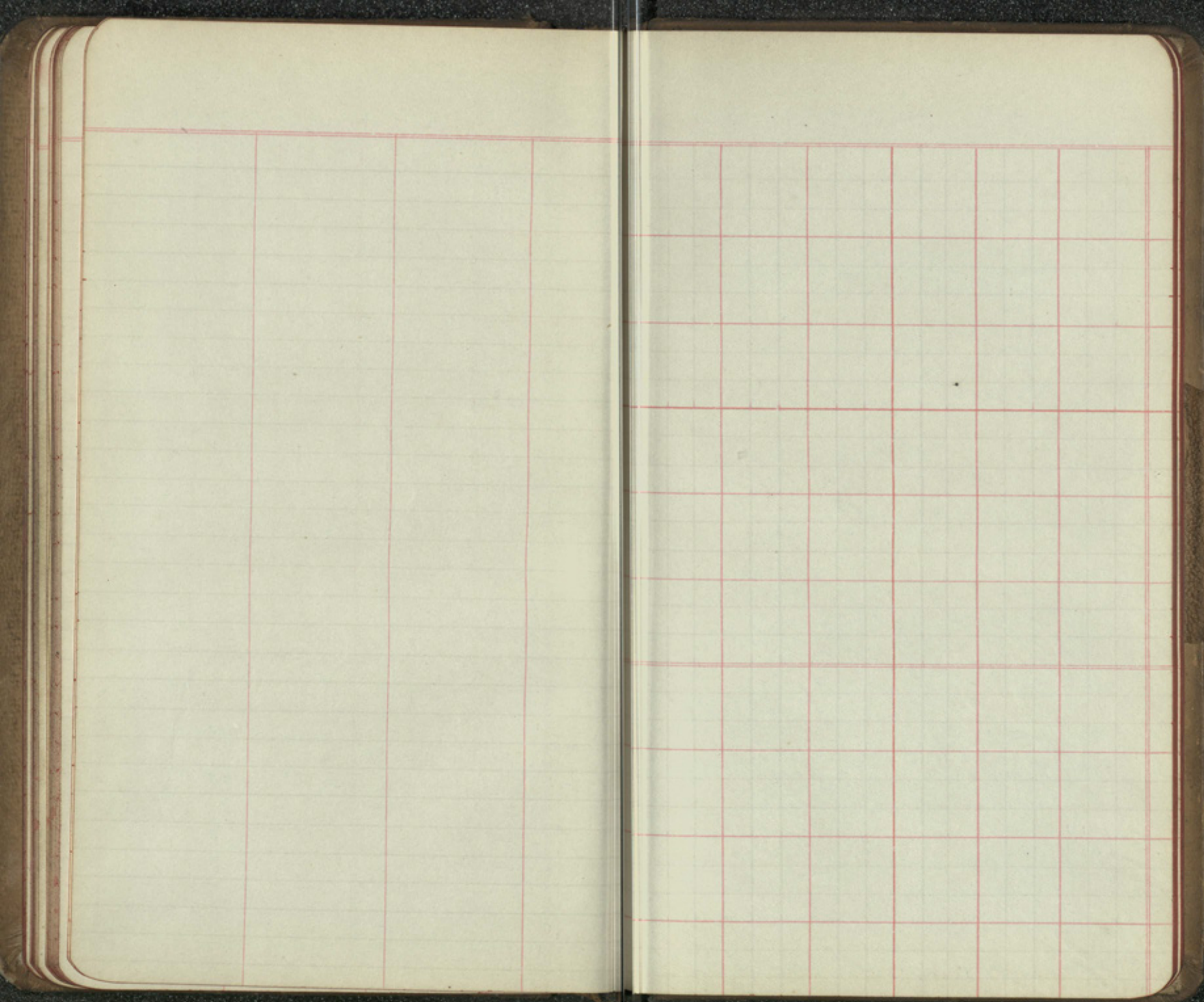


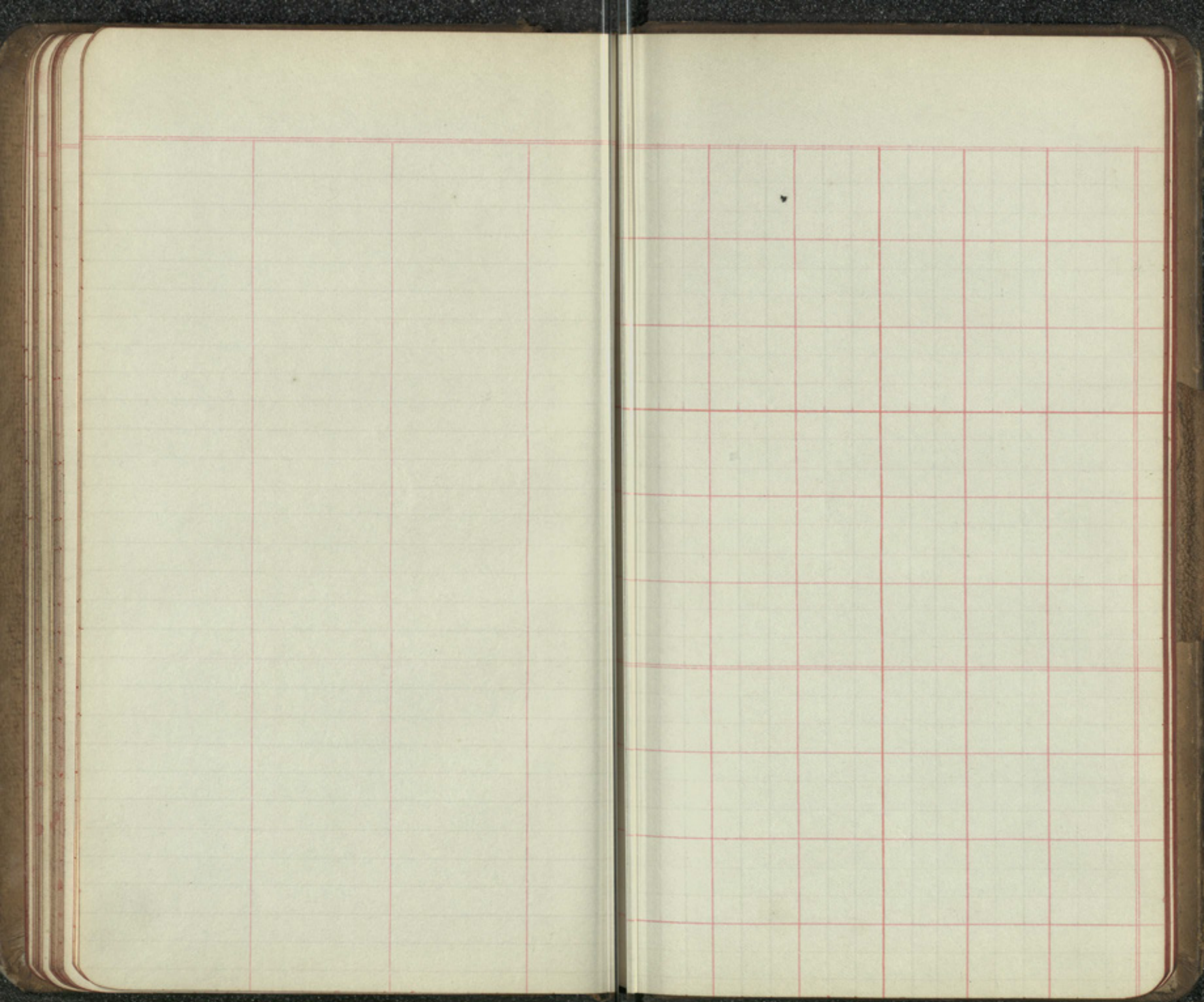


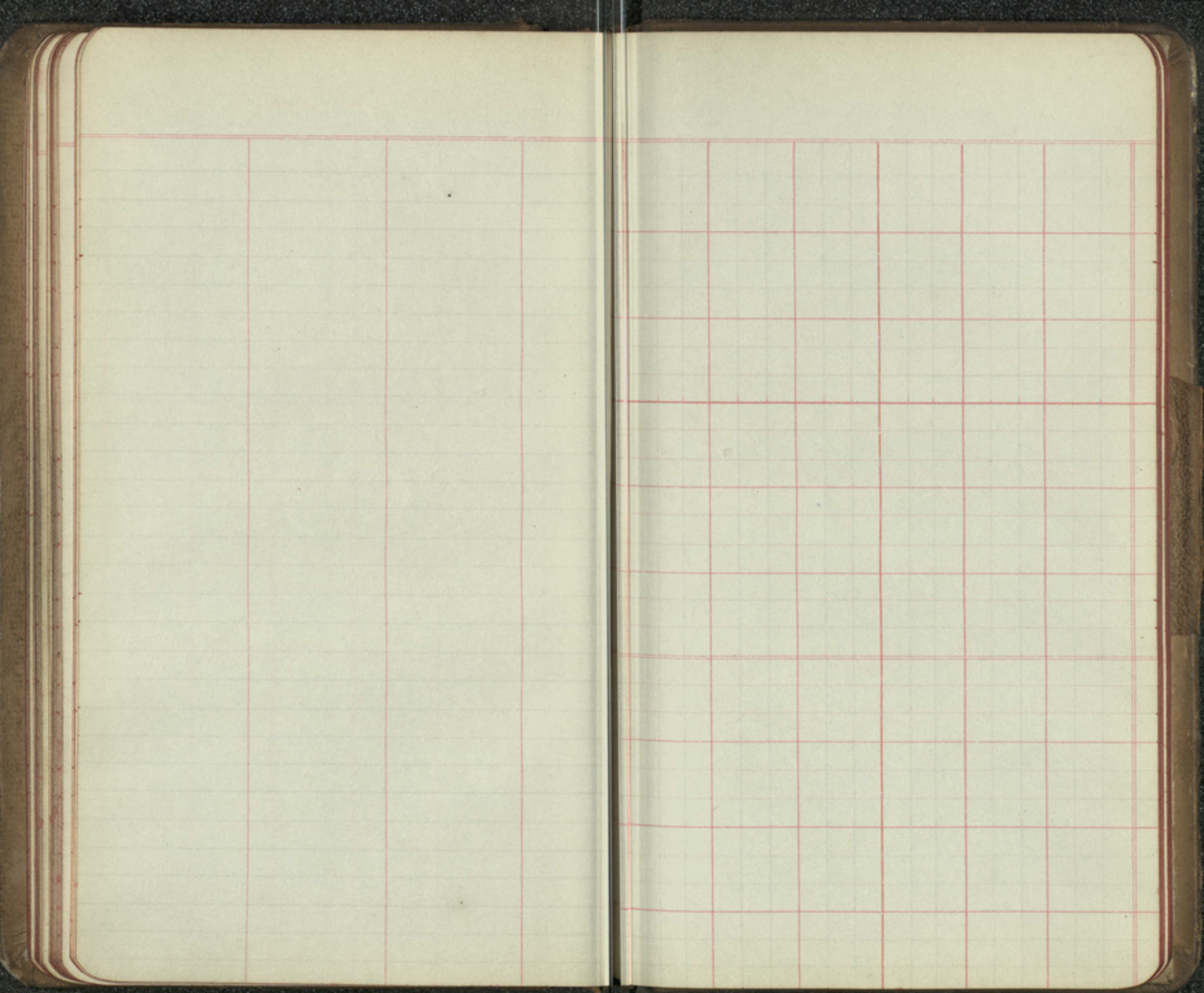


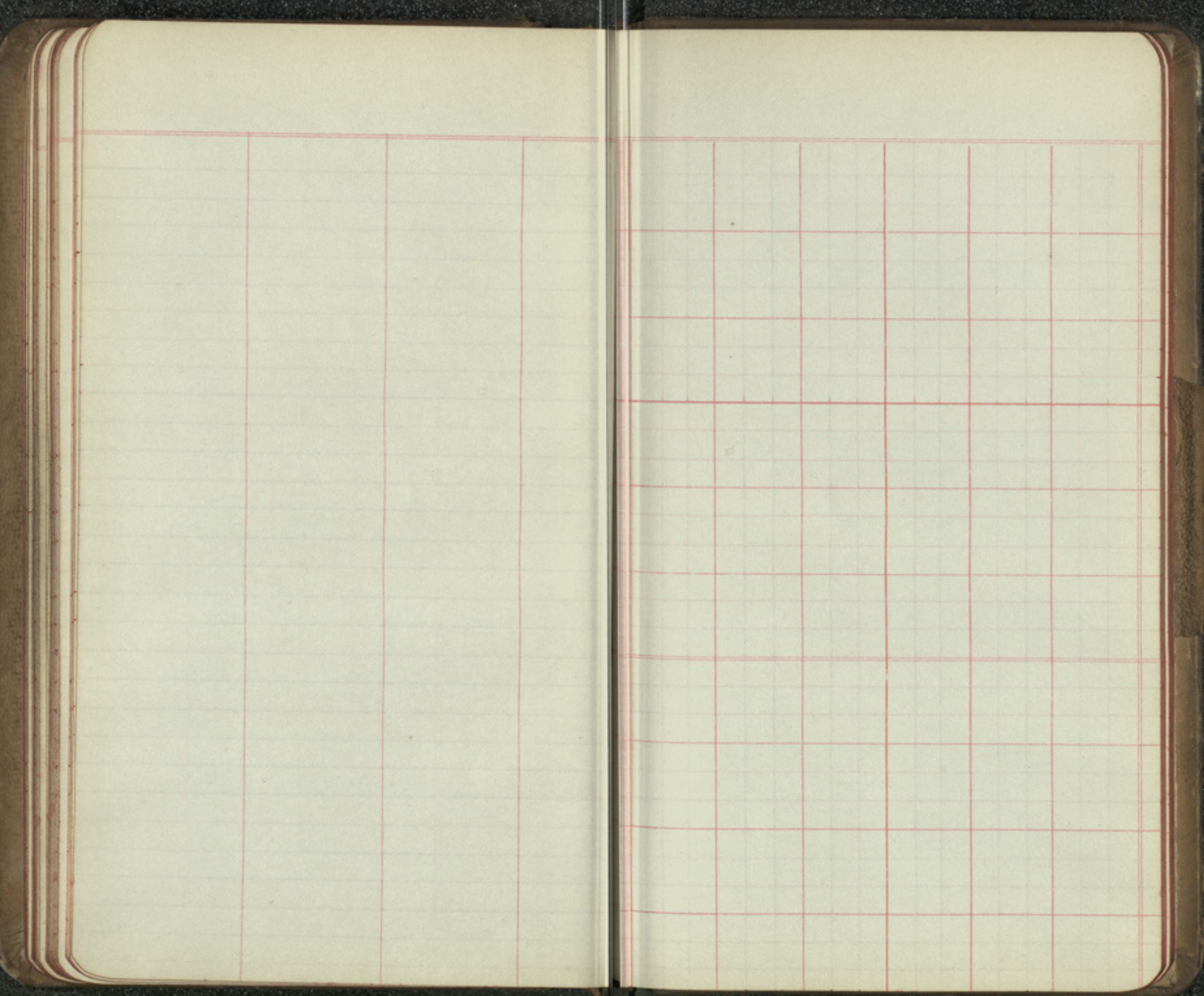


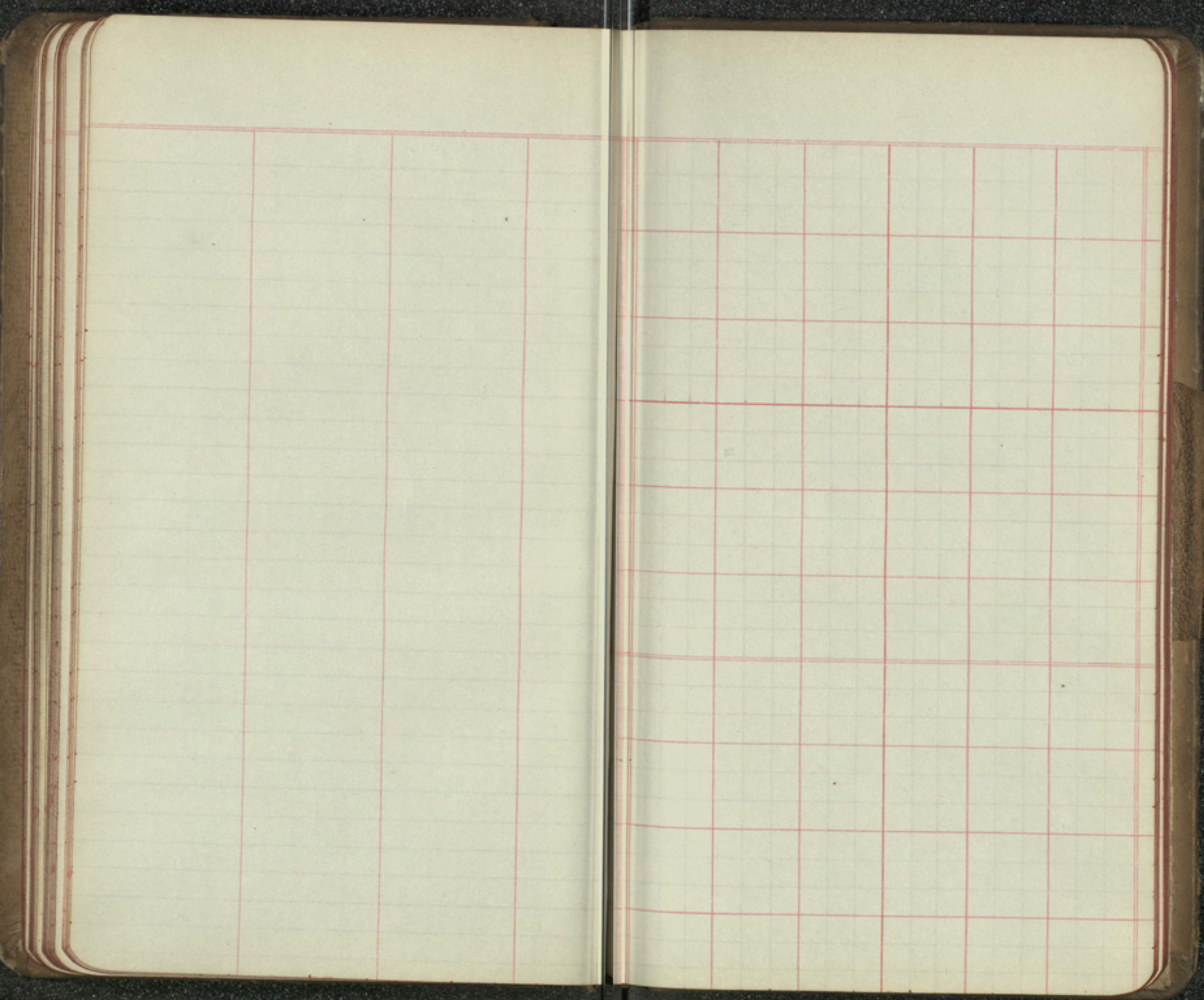


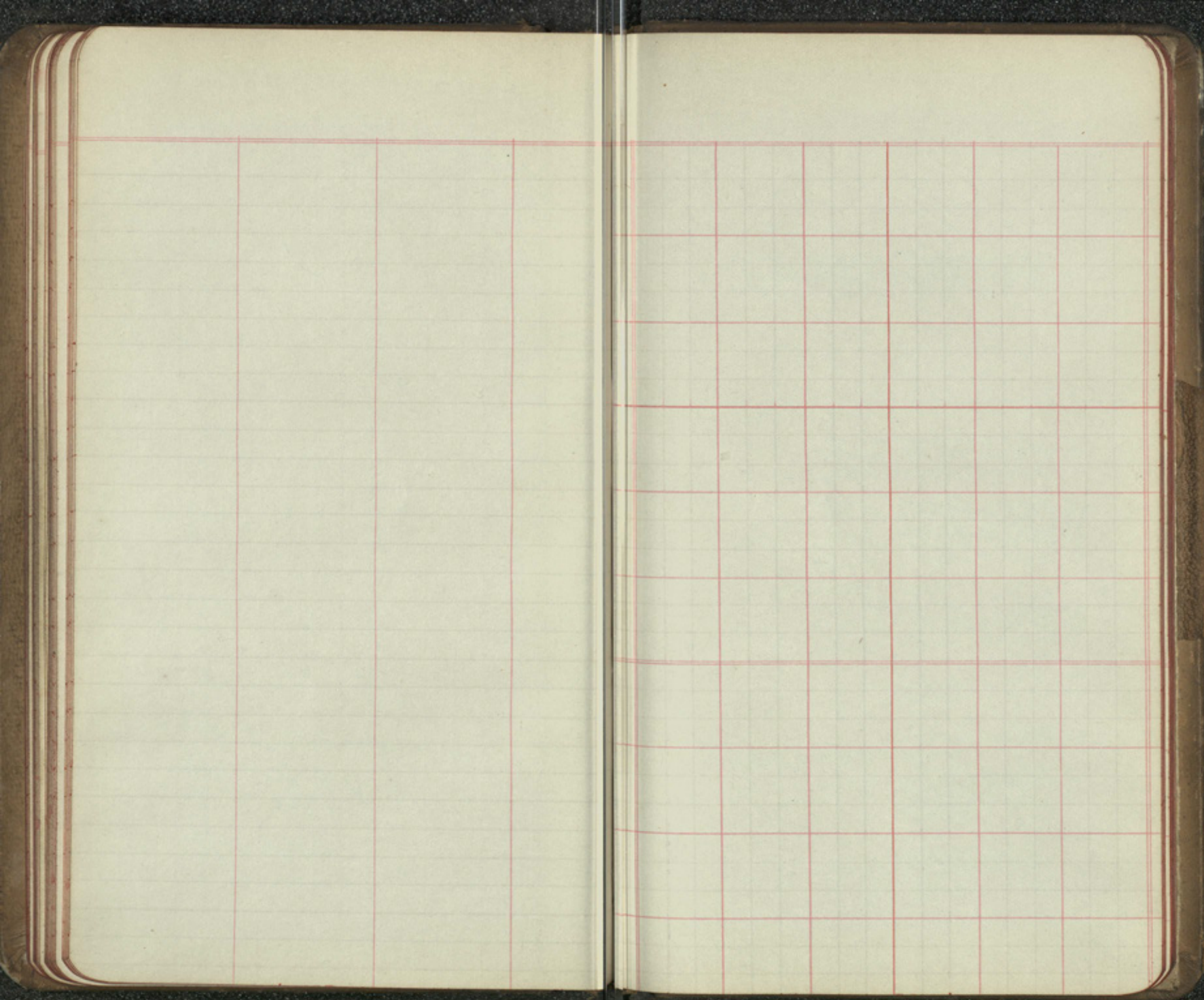


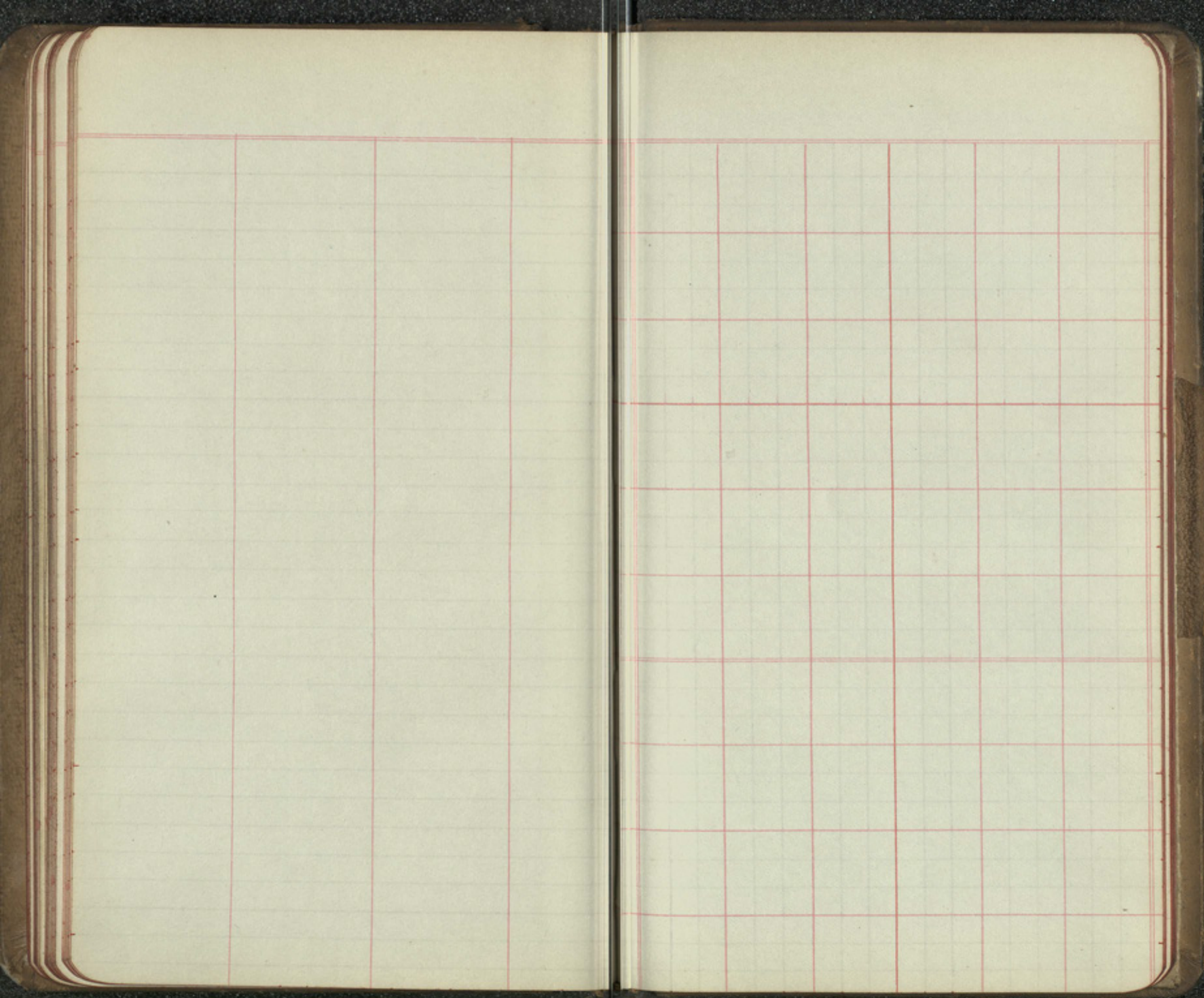


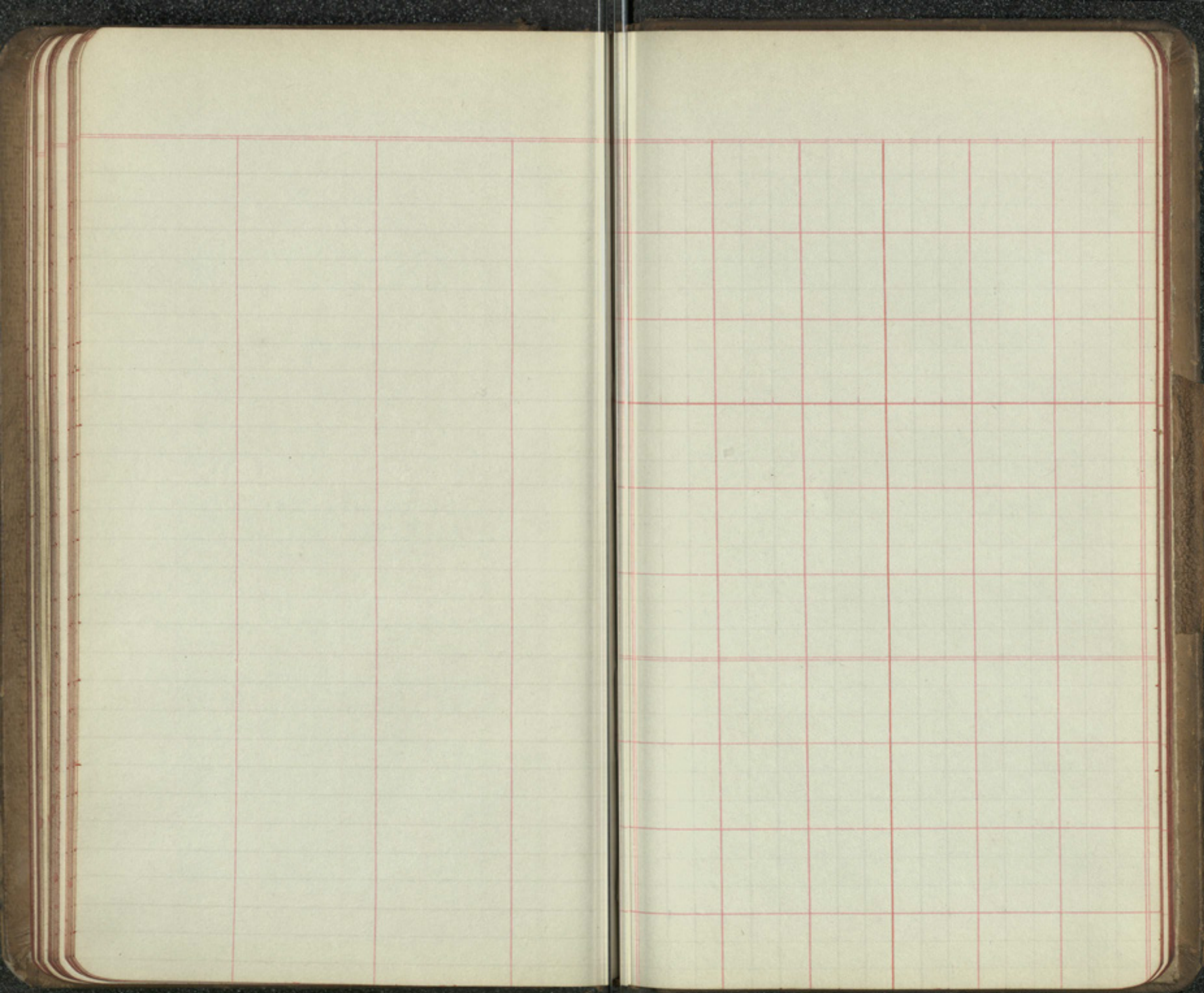


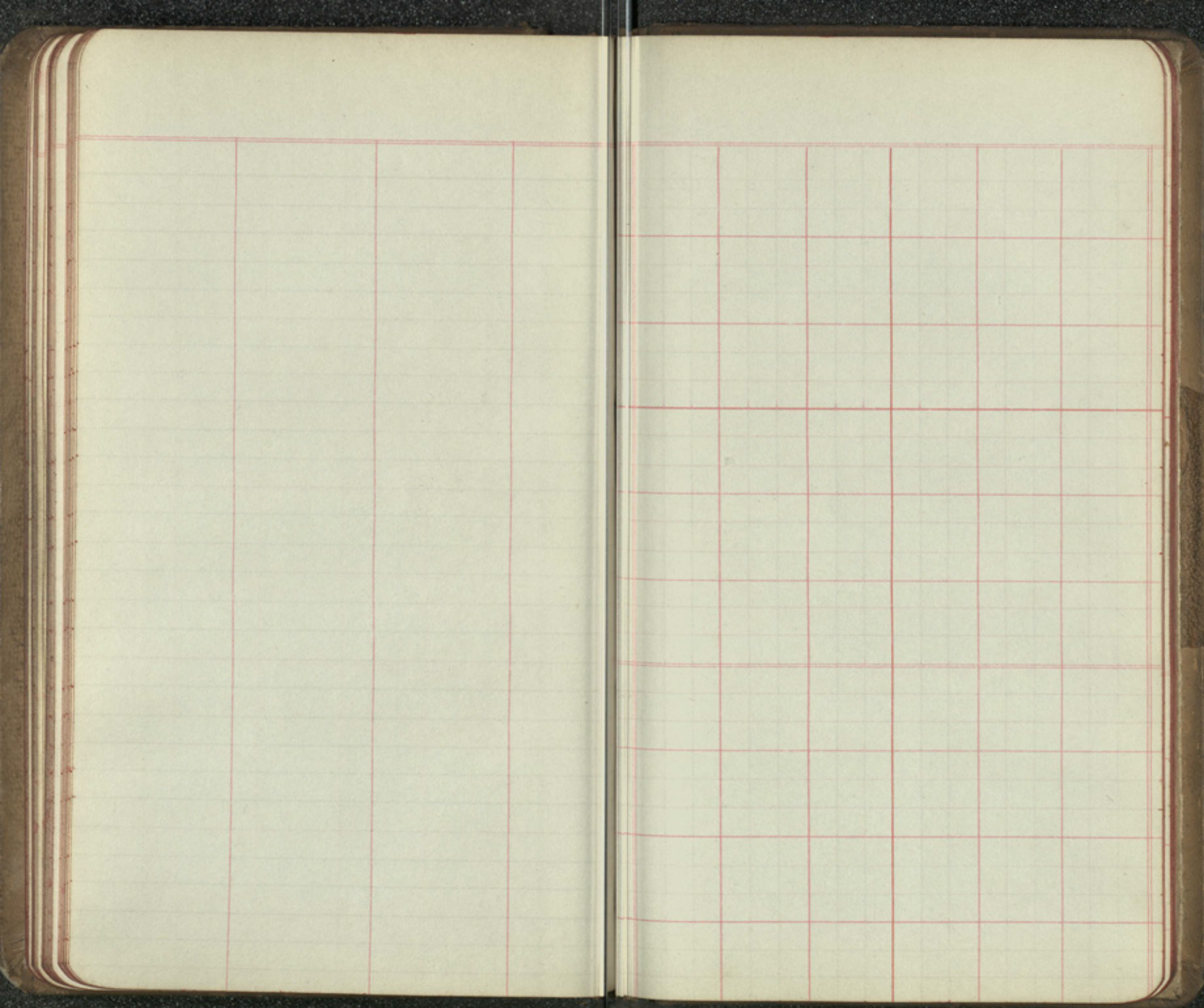


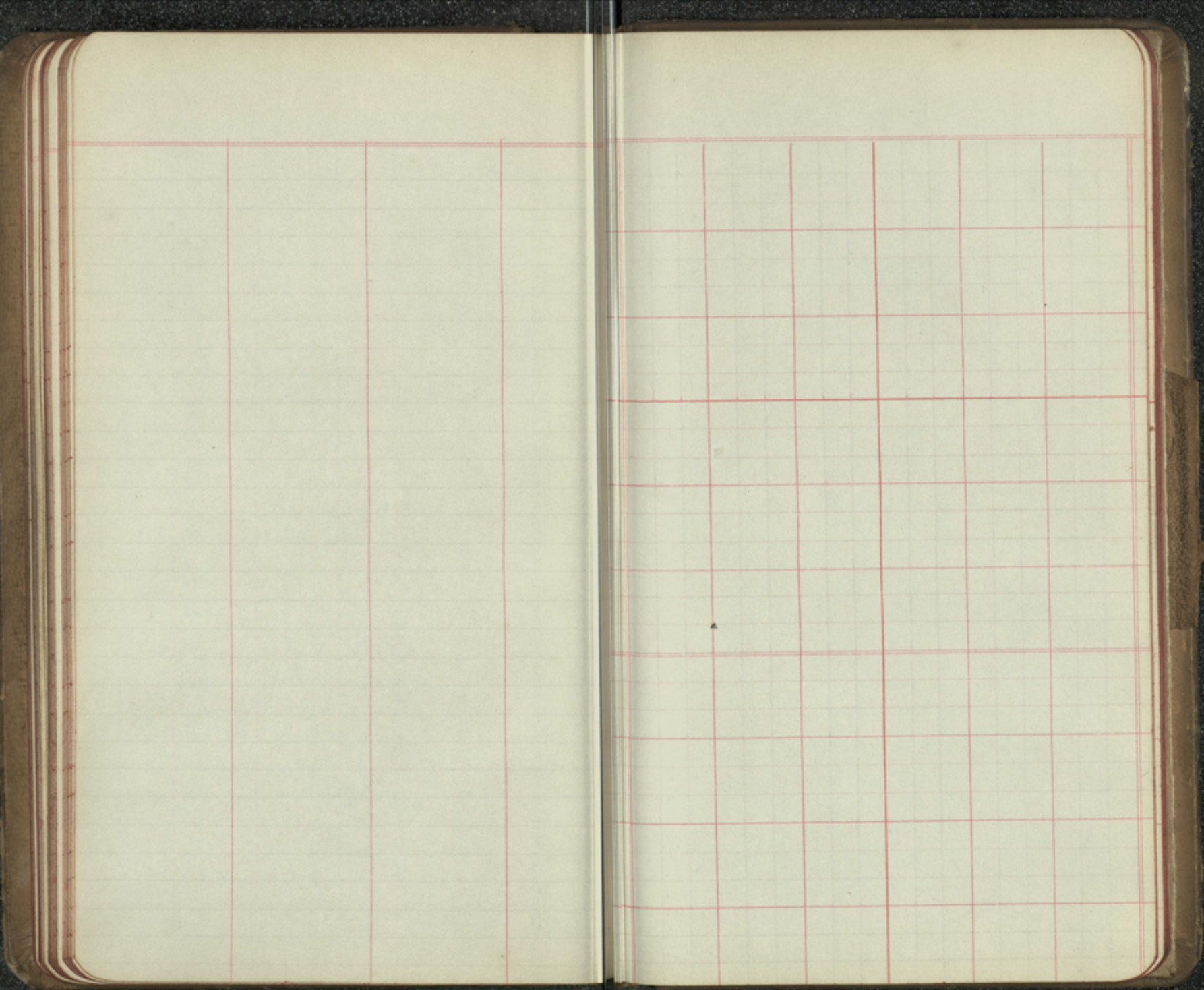


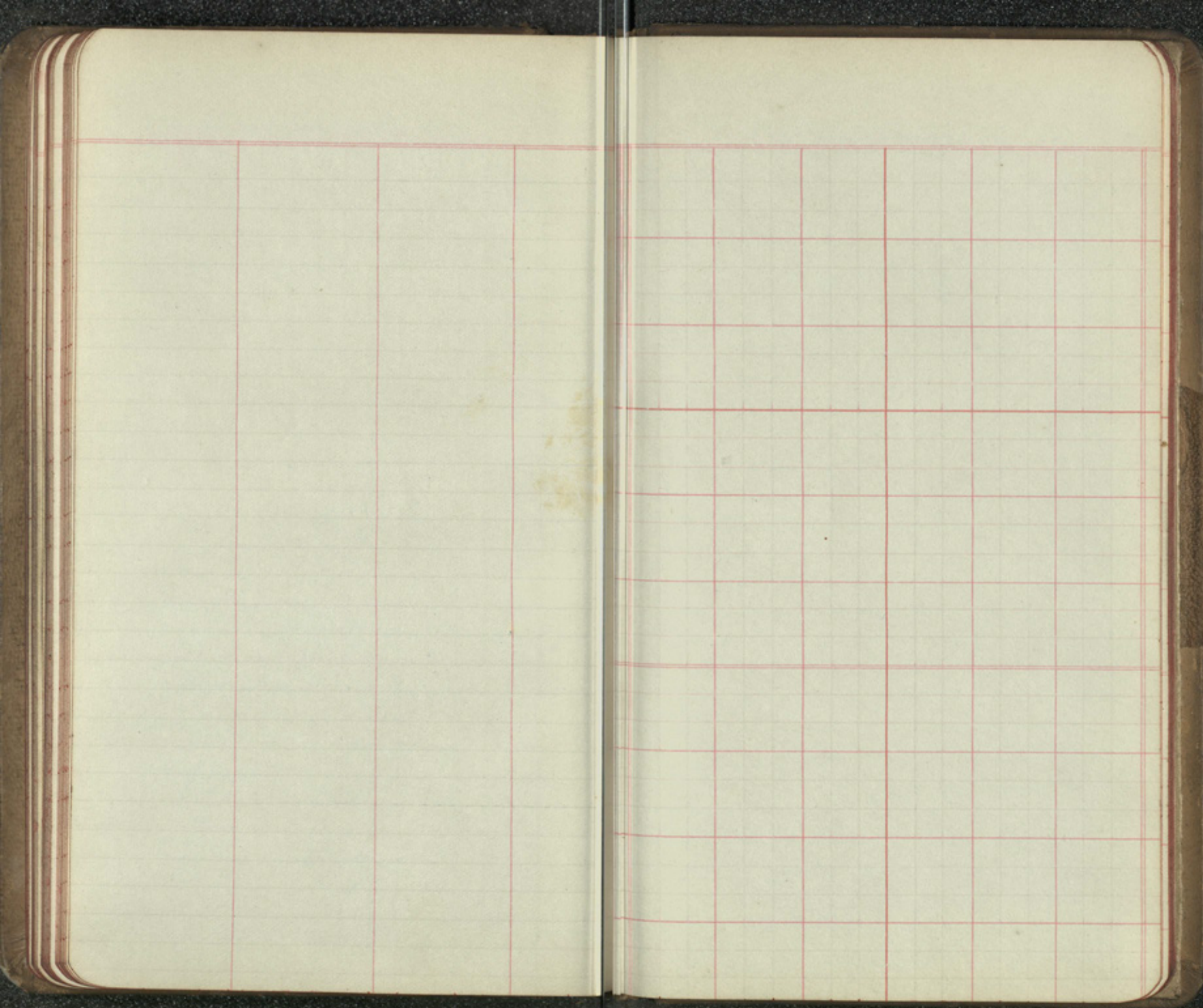


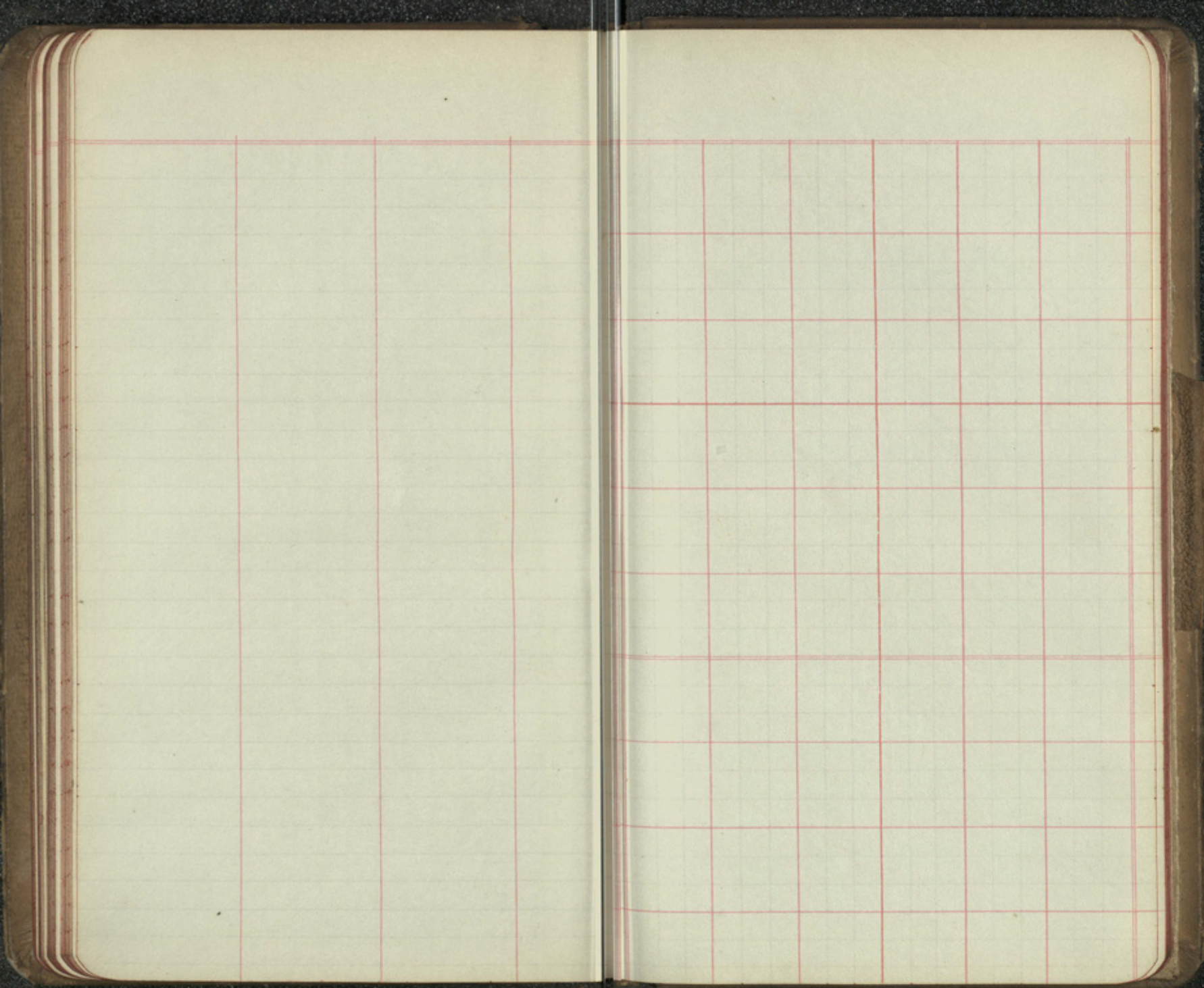


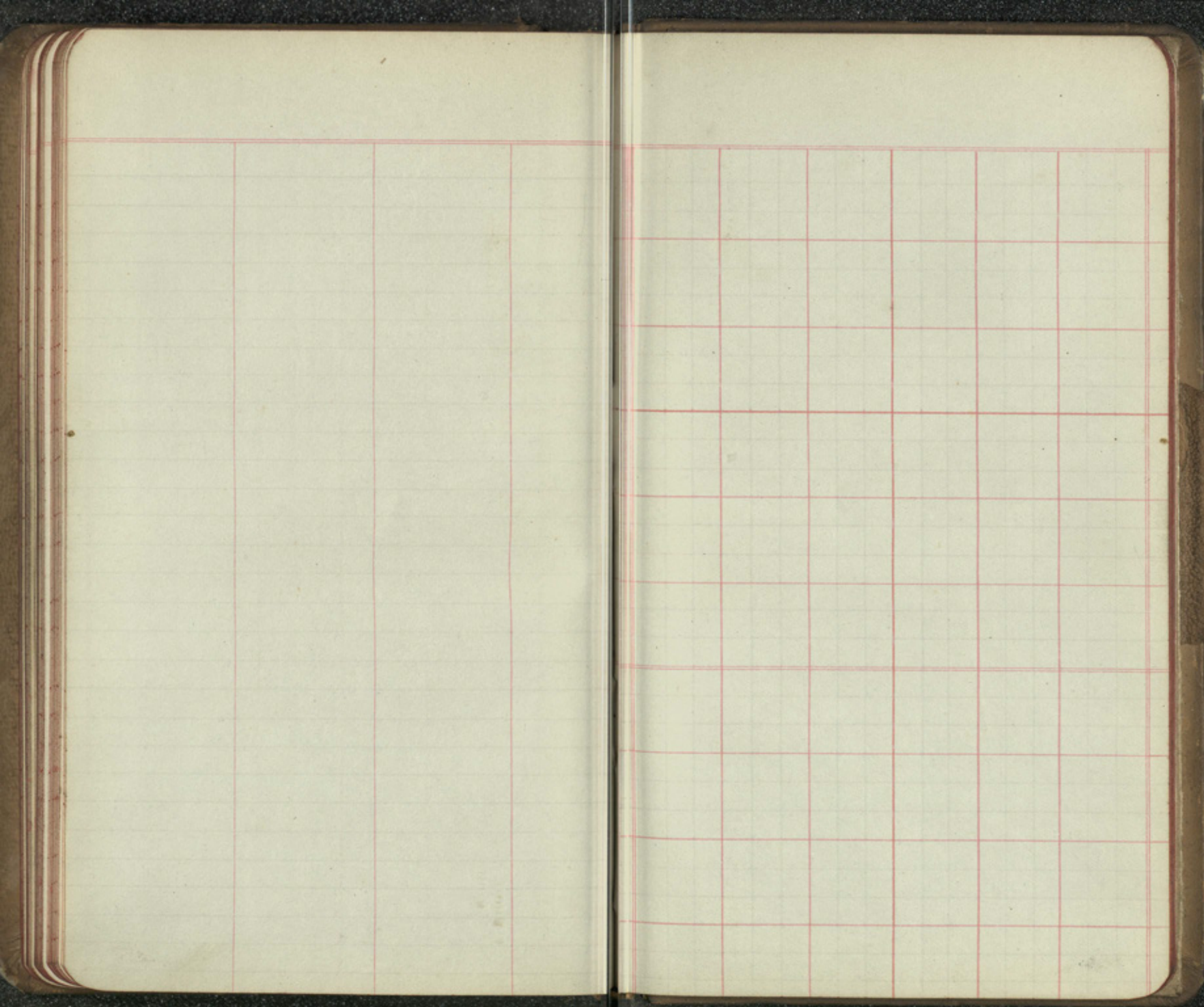


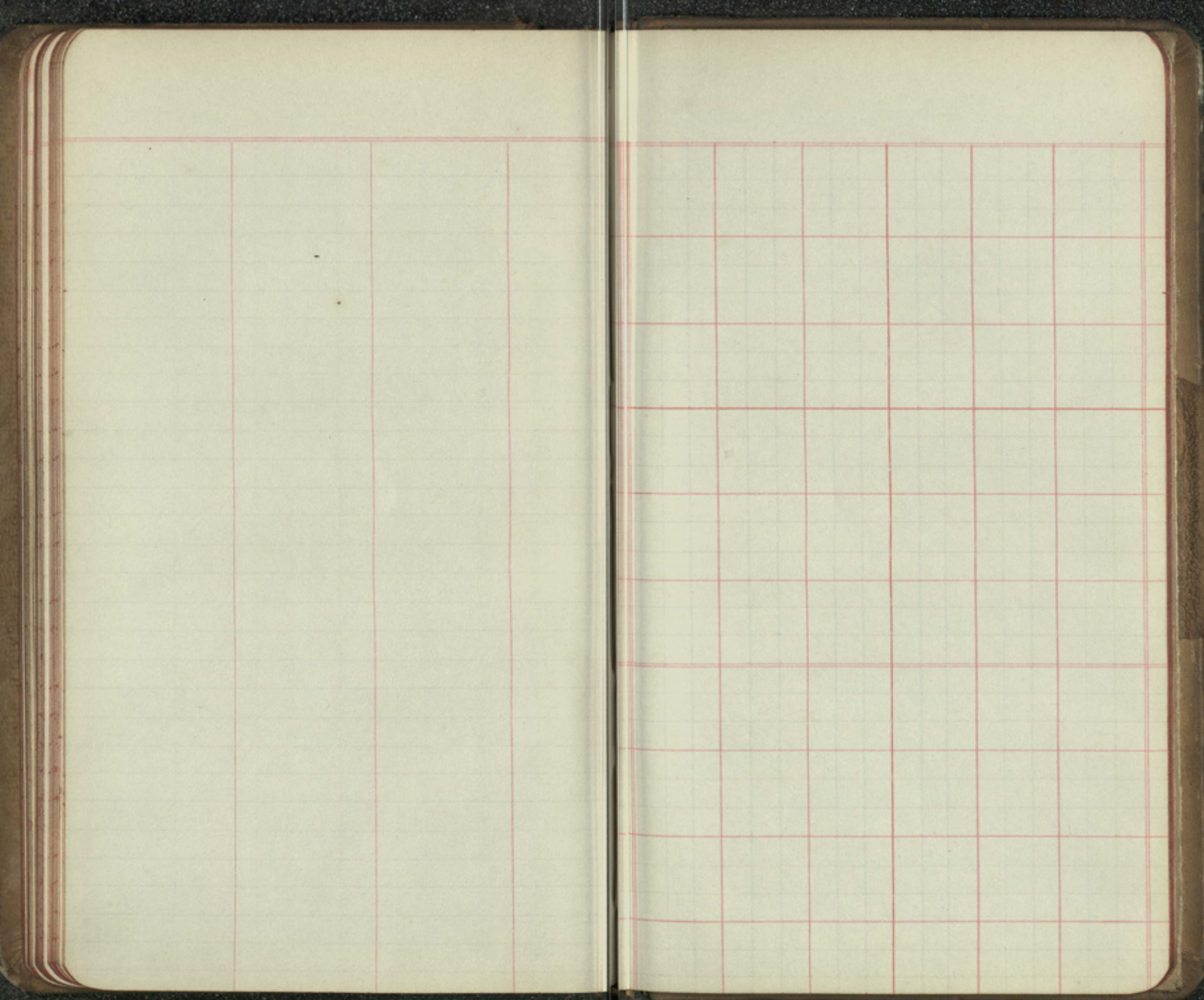


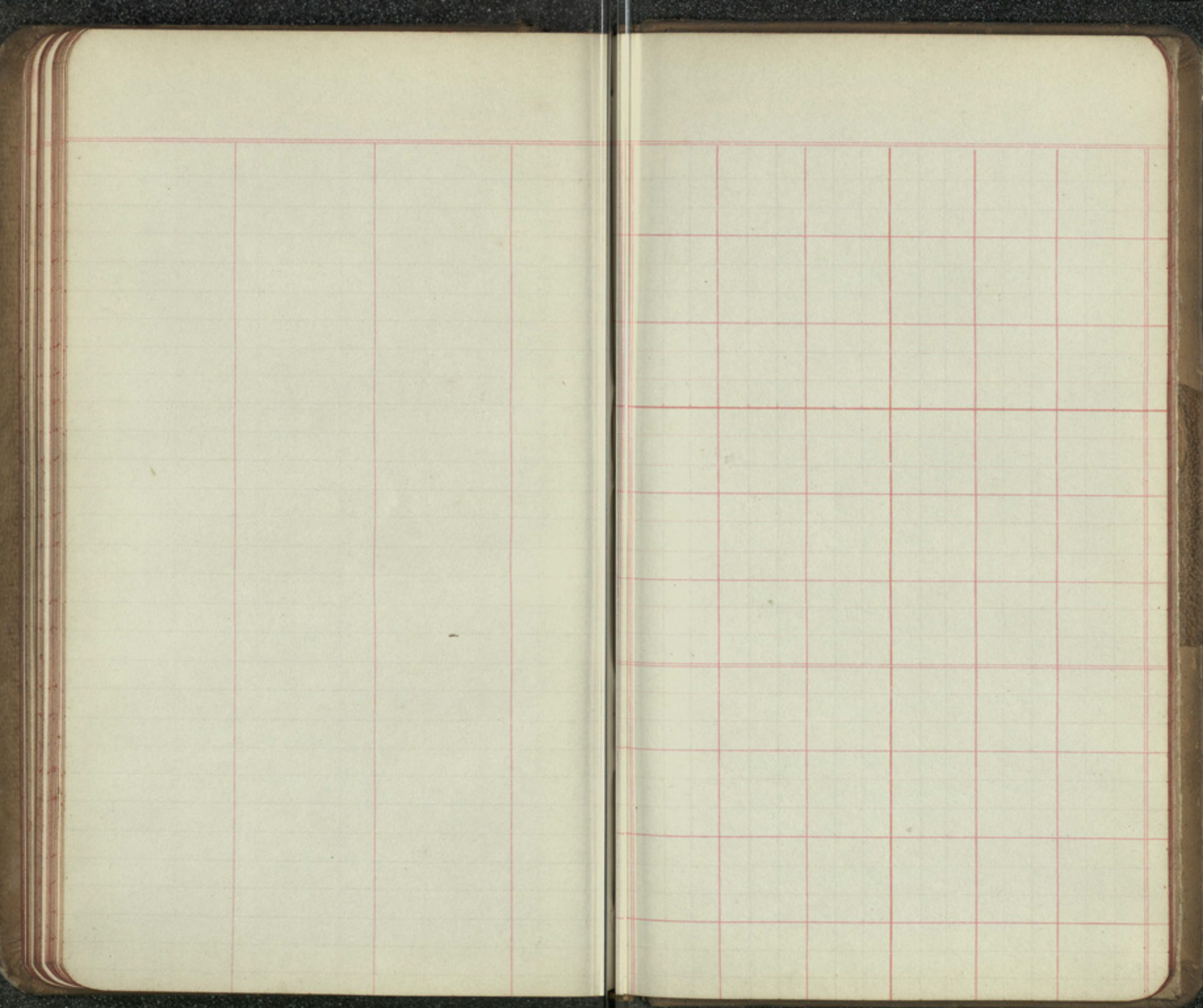


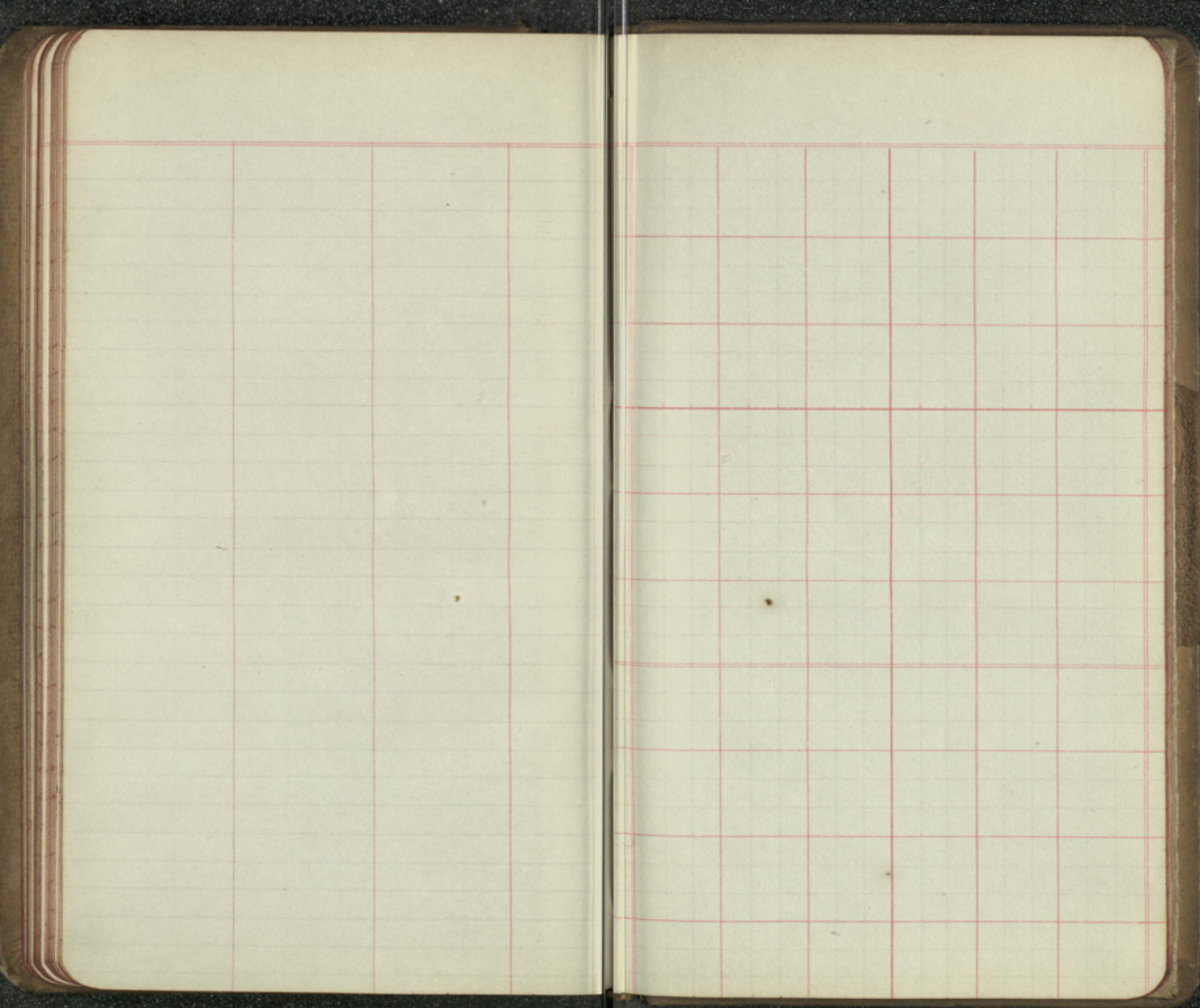


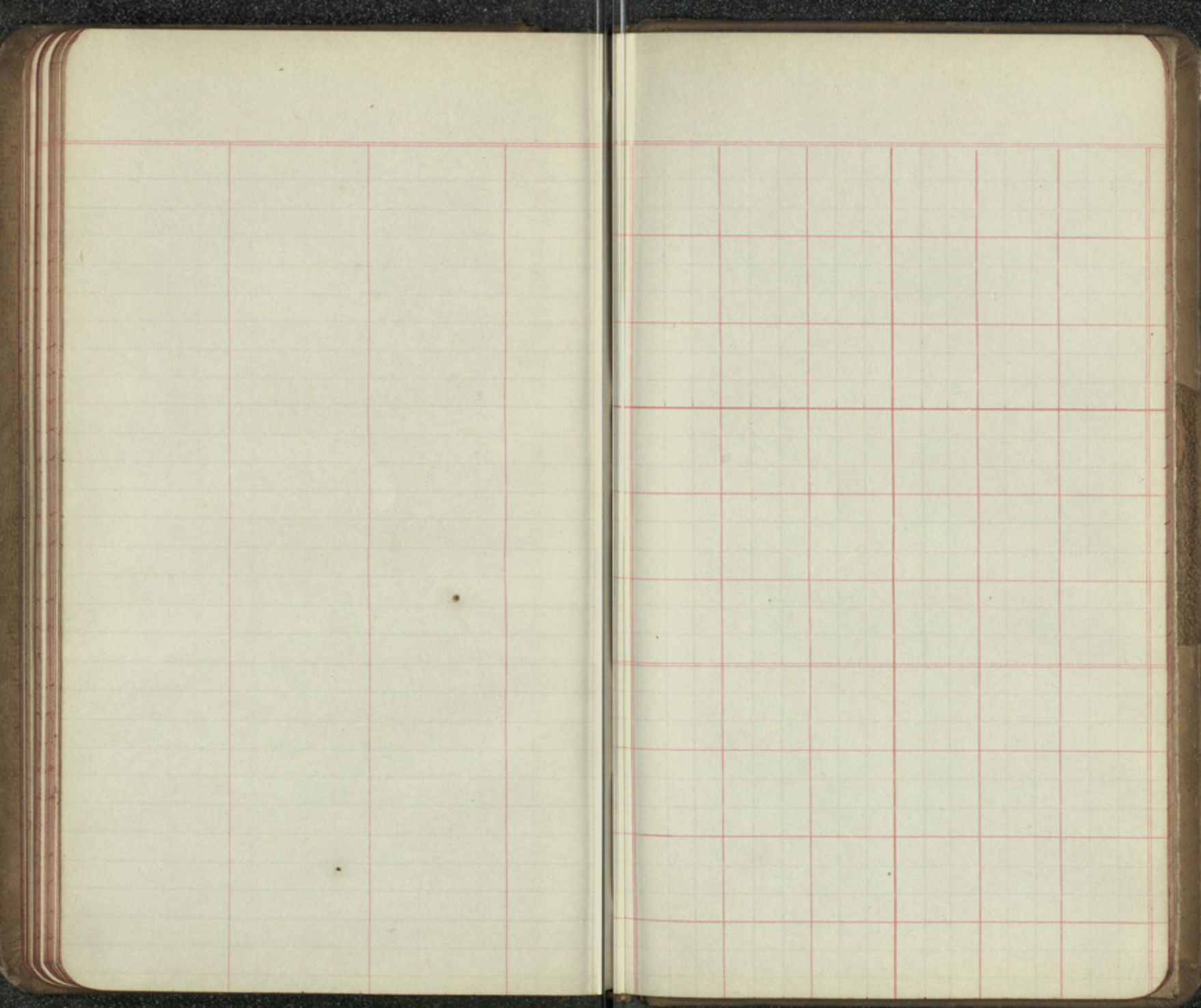


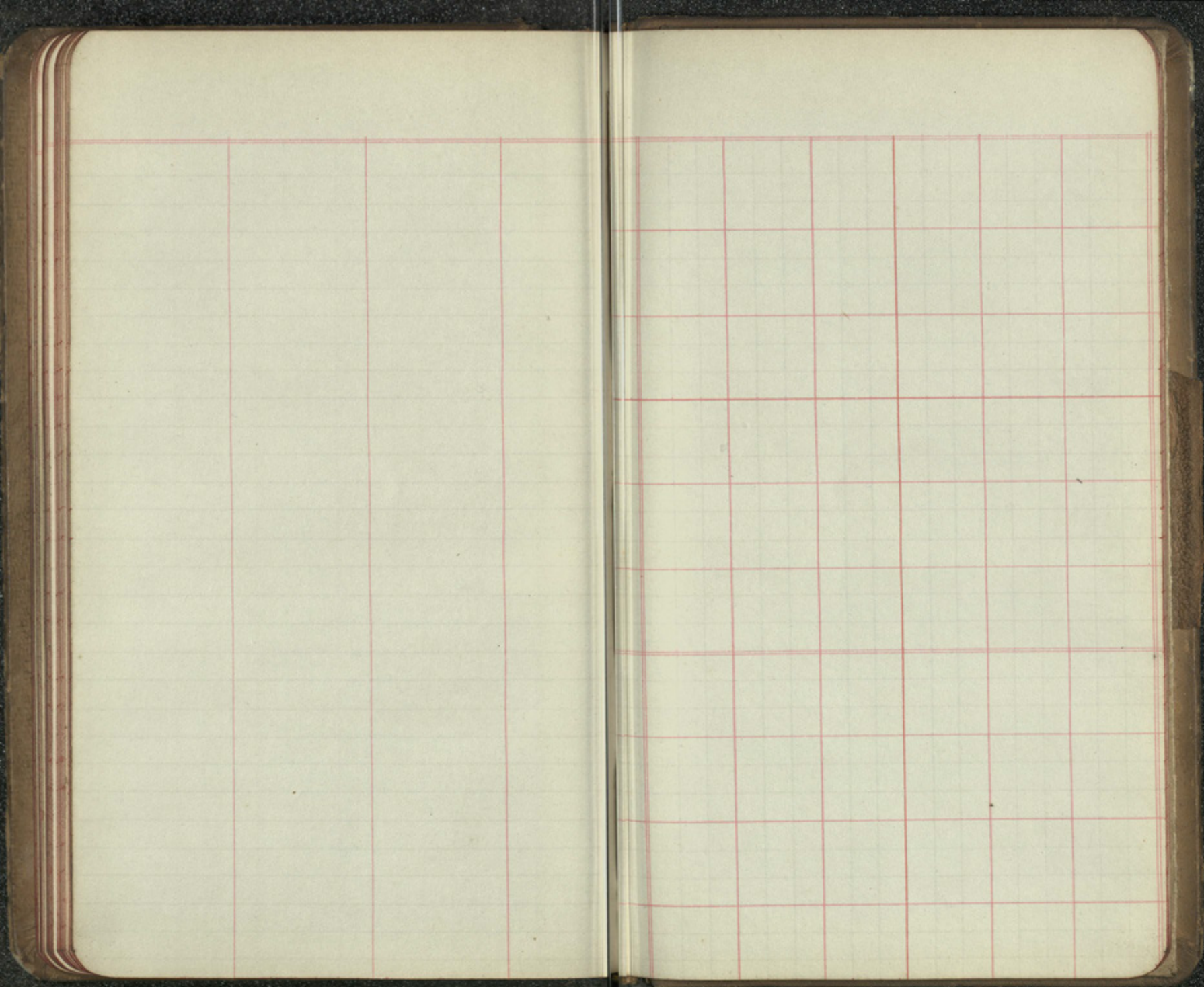


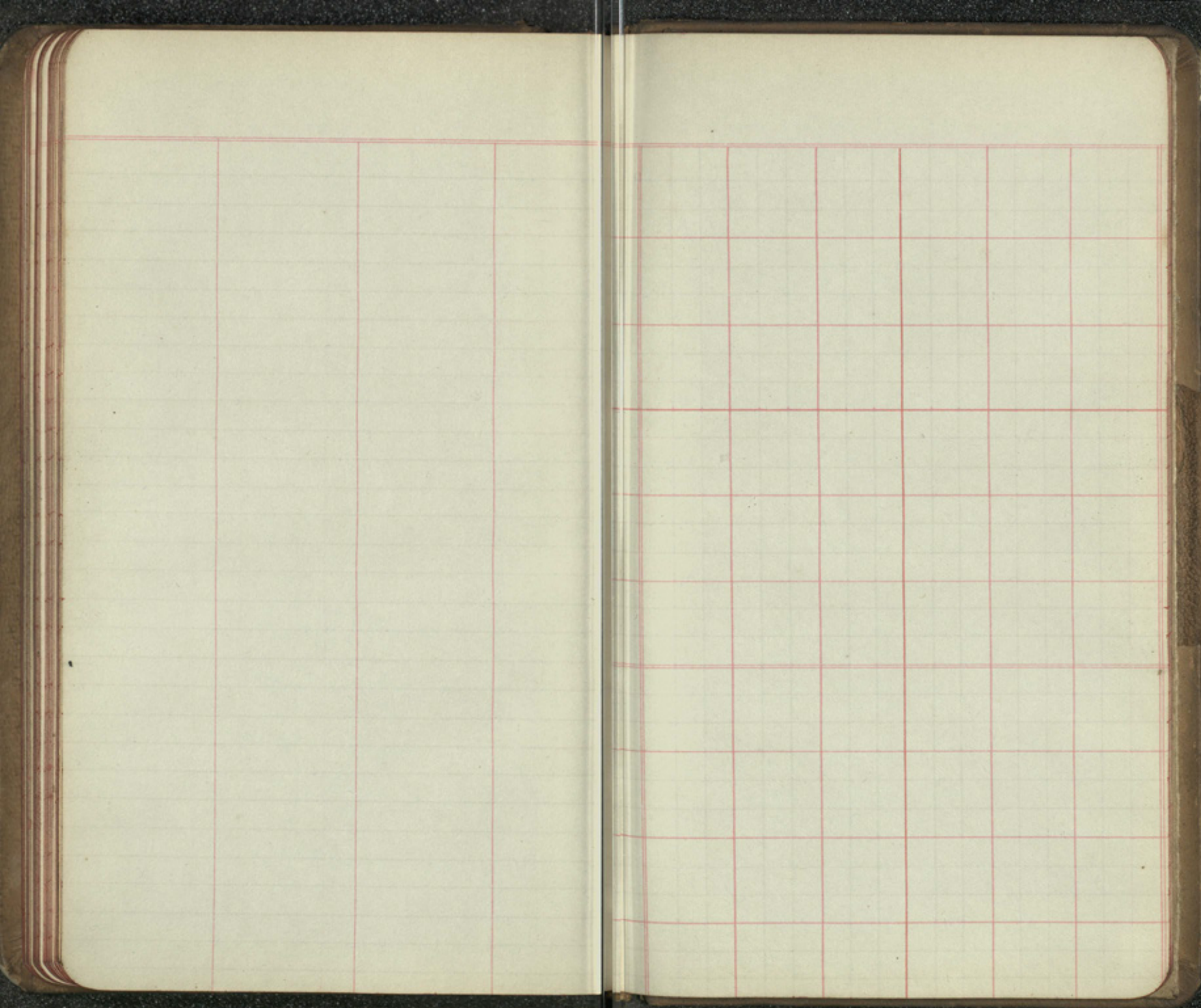


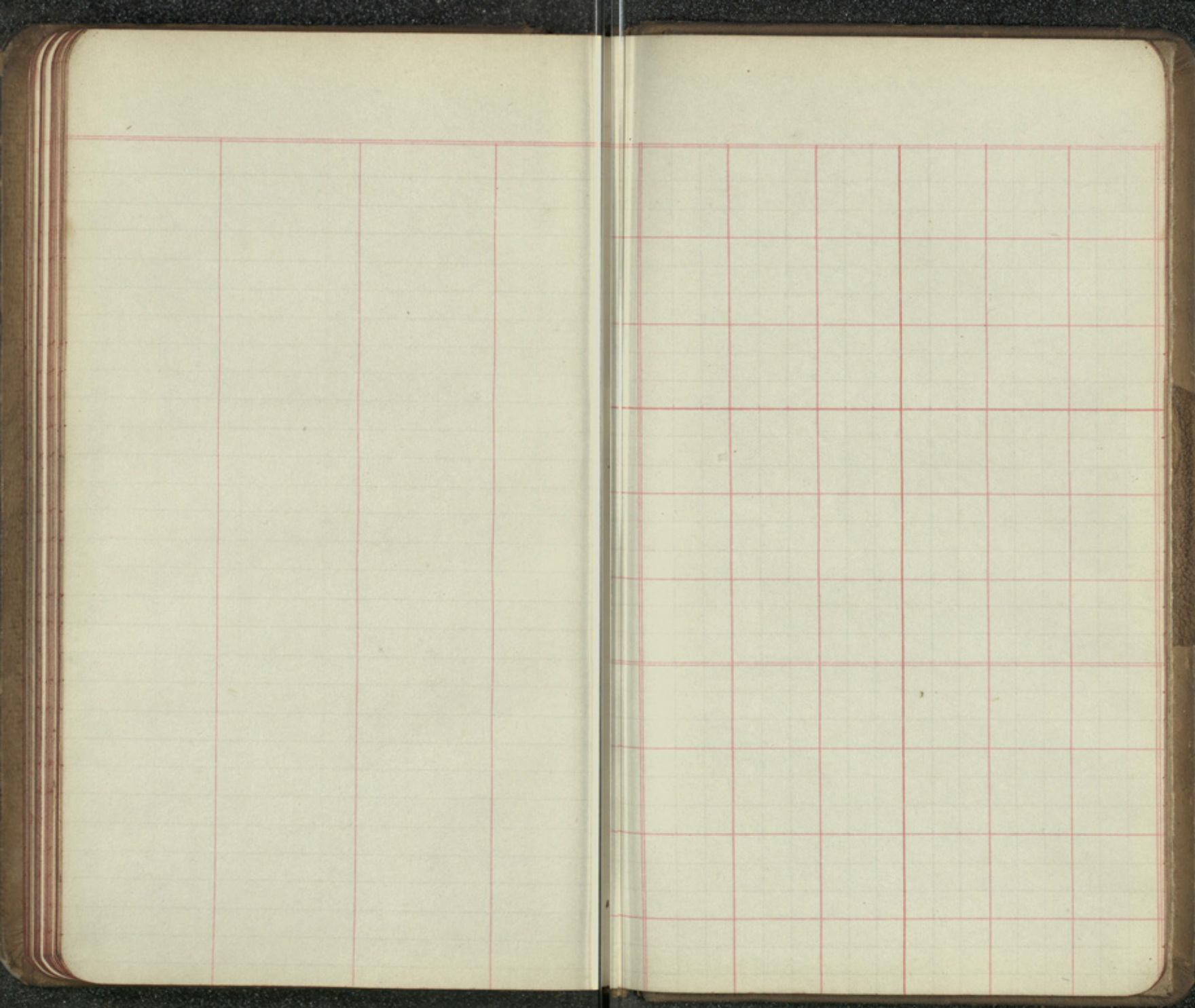


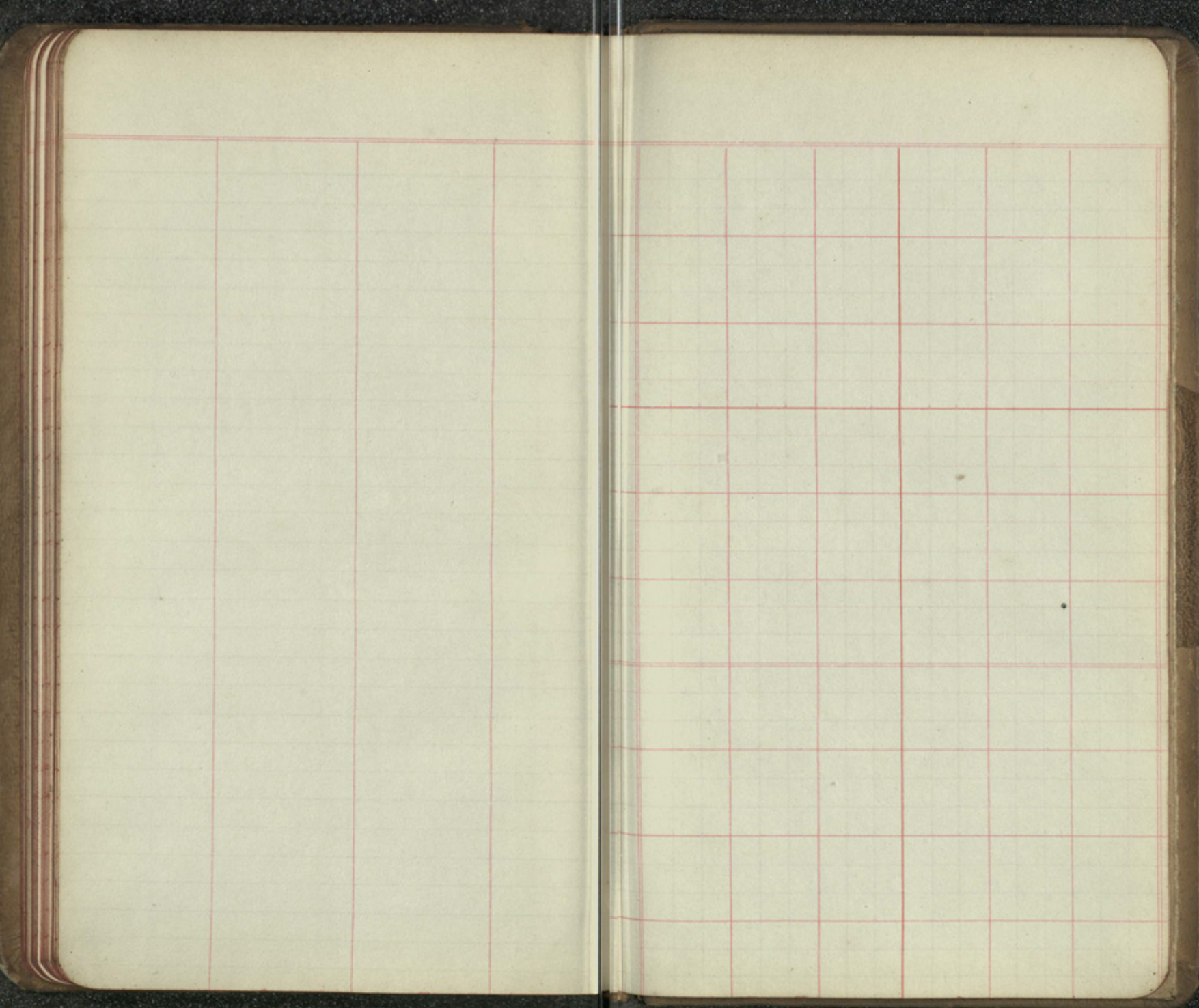


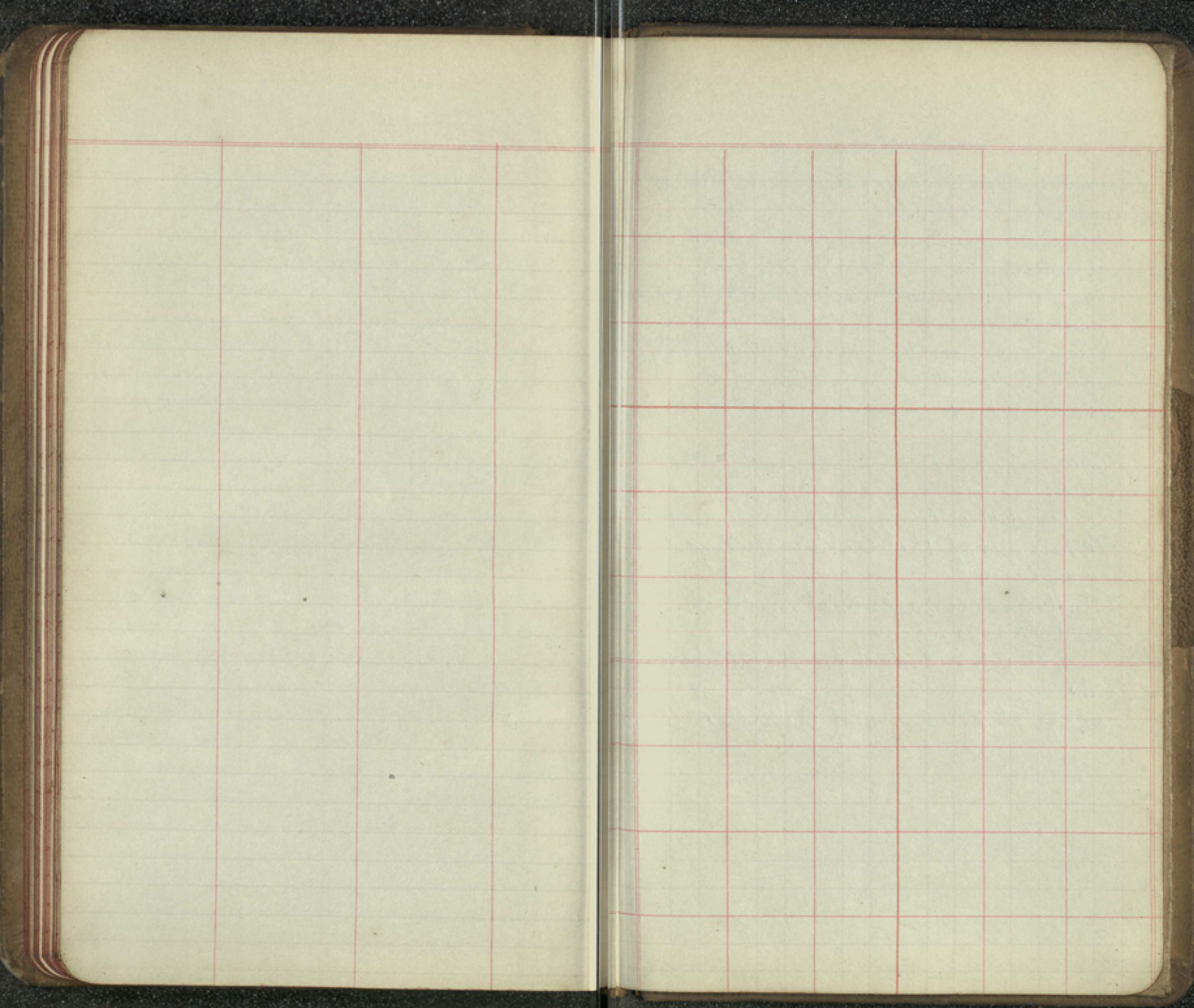












"Amici" by Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews.

in Scribner's Magazine 1912 or 1913
or 1914. Perhaps not Scribner's, but
magazine contains Lumiere autochromes
of Panama canal; The Dark Flower
by John Galsworthy; article of Panama ^{and Pacific}
"Amici" a heart-stirring story of a
yacht class reunion.

"It has cares for the burden, the
night, and the rain,
And the long, steep, lonely road?"

It hew out of the darkness a light
shows plain.

And a voice calls hail, and a
friend draws near

"With a hand for the stubborn
load."

verse at opening of "Amici."

Etukisho

Kamiks	1 pr.	
Mittens	3 pr.	

Esayao	.35	
Ek	.32	.22
Etuk		

Seckmann Ekblaw

4	4
5	6
8	6
11	6
①	4
3	4
3	1
3	3
6	3
9	3
10	5
10	9
11	—

Ai hyakk pungs'wē
Qo' too' ne akk'suah



280 - $\frac{3}{4}$ or $\frac{5}{8}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$ in screws

150 - 1 inch screws or $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$
Imperative

120 - $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ in screws

1 doz. $\frac{1}{8}$ in. drills

4 drills for platinum point.

Yulstamning 1913-14- etc

from the Press of
Bonniers Tryckerier
Göteborg

Obtained from

Åhlen & Åkerlund's Förlag
Chicago, Ills.

Middelboers om Grönland Vol. 38.

Geology of the Country About Julian-
haab, Greenland by H. V. Heamg.
(a very necessary reference)

Primus stove + cleaners. 4 box

File

Saw knife

Komatik bag.

Brushing for sled.

" " whip.

line for traces etc.

Emery paper -

