

FIELD NOTE BOOK

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M. C. Tanguay

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Middle
Middelersee om Gifland
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Seckmann Rosbach

Fiddelnarmit
Kap Yrok

Trip to South Greenland.

Dec. 24. 1914.

Mr. MacMillan, Etokeshoo and I left Etah to-day at noon, bound for Upernivik with our mail for home. Ulua was with Etokeshoo and is to go with us as far as Umanak where she will remain until we return from the south. I rode with Mr. MacMillan as I have no dog team. We hope to get a team and komatik in South Greenland for me.

As is usually the case a number of Eskimos came with us to visit the settlements along the coast. These were Akpudroshah & wife Angah & little girl Nishishoo, Akkomadingua & wife Inaloo, Kiwrawkswee & Oodie, Nuharjinguah, Wee Wee & baby.

We had intended starting earlier but were held up several days by bad weather. The temperature, which

had been down to 31° below zero a few days before we left is now very mild, being only a few degrees below zero. We could not have finer weather for traveling, as there is very little wind and it is moonlight all the time. Between Foulke Harbor and Crystal Cliffs we found some very bad ice where we had to travel along the rough ice-foot. Elsewhere the ice was good, except for a short distance at the foot of the glacier near Cape Alexander.

We got to Silkwaddie about 8:30 P.M. Part of the crowd slept outside on the ice, part in the one igloo, and part in the two snow igloos that were built. I stayed in the snow igloo with Etokrahoo & Ahnaw.

Dec. 25. Christmas day - altho neither Mr. MacMillan nor I realized it nor once thought of it until about noon the

next day. We had had our Christmas dinner the Sunday previous in order to enable us to get away early. We left Silkwaddie about 8 o'clock, traveling along the ice-foot. The ice was all gone between Cape Alexander and Peteravik. We stopped for a short time at Peteravik to visit Sipsu and his family. The ice being gone at Peteravik we were compelled to go up over a glacier. The going was very bad here as we had to pull the kamatiks up over a slope where there was a great deal of gravel and rocks exposed. Shortly after we came down from the glacier the sea ice was good and from there on we traveled on it altogether.

We did not stop in at Nerkes but drove on to Iglootahannik, which we reached about

At one place as we were traveling along the ice-foot I barely escaped getting a ducking. The ice foot was

narrow and I was running along between the komatik and the edge of the ice. All at once when the front of the komatik struck an up-lifted block of ice about ten feet square and the whole thing fell into the water about six feet below. Just as it fell I had one foot up-lifted to step on the block and could barely keep my balance when it fell. We arrived at Iglootehamni about midnight after a very hard march.

Dec. 26.

On arriving at Iglootehamni we learned that the Eskimo minister who had come over from Denmark on the last ship and had sledged up from South Greenland to Umanah had brought some mail for us and that it was waiting for us at Nerke. Conge offered to

drive over to Nerke and get it while we slept.

The mail contained a letter from Peter and a few letters from the States. I received one letter dated June 18.

We stayed in Tungwa's igloo. We left Iglootehamni about 2 P.M. and arrived at Karnah about 9 P.M.

At Iglootehamni we were joined by Konge who had already arranged with Peter to go with us to South Greenland.

Dec. 27.

At Karnah Mr. Macmillan and I slept out on the ice as there are only four igloos and they were all crowded. A crowd of Eskimos had just arrived from Kangerslookswah. Among them were Mene, Esayo and Anahwah, Towchingwah and Erelow.

We left Karnah about

5 P.M. for Ittoblo.

Dec. 28

We arrived at Ittoblo about 1 A.M. and visited for a little while with Neleke who lived in the only igloo in the place. We had hoped to go on to Umanak in one march or at least to cross the glacier in one march from Karnah, but there seemed to be wind upon the glacier and the Eskimos did not want to try it. They built two snow houses in which we stayed for the night. We left to go up over the glacier about 2 P.M.

Dec. 29.

We arrived at Umanak to-day about 4:30 A.M. after a march of nearly fifteen hours. We stopped once after we came down the glacier into Granville bay to make tea out on

the ice. The coming down the glacier was very bad as there was deep snow and many rocks we had to go over. The ice from Granville bay to Umanak was exceptionally good. Mr. MacMillan's dogs are in good condition, but a little bit thin.

After having something to eat and having a visit with Peter, Mr. MacMillan and I got to bed about 8 A.M. We slept until 4 P.M.

After having tea we went up to the minister's house for a visit. According to their custom we soon had tea, coffee and something to eat.

After that we had a South Greenland dance to the music of a small gramophone. The minister and his wife are fine dancers. They are educated South Greenland

Eskimos and are fine people, very generous and very courteous. He is a fine looking man and she is a pretty, bright, and energetic woman. They have three bright little children. There are two South Greenland girls staying here, one of just recently married to Erik, a North Greenland Eskimo. After dinner the minister and I smoked, and he said that he was very glad that finally there had come a man to whom he could give a cigar.

After we left the minister's house, we were busy doing various things getting ready for our trip south. We are going to make up an extra team here at Umanak and I will drive my own team from here to South Greenland and back.

Dec. 30

We are completely turned around as to day and night, sleeping in the daytime and up at night. We went to bed at 8 A.M. and slept until 4 P.M.

X X X X X X

Jan. 11, 1915 Melville Bay.

We have just finished eating our first dog.

I will fill in from memory the events of the past eleven days.

Dec. 31.

We left Umanak about noon, MacMillan, Peter, Etokishov, Hendrick and myself. Again we were accompanied by many Eskimos, including Igloo, Harrigan, Egingua (baloo), Early, Kudla, Inuquita.

I was driving a team made up of four of Peter's dogs, three of Akpudroshak's and one of MacMillan's.

We made Akbat in one march and were entertained in Egingwa's igloo. He fed us on Muktat.

We saw the old year out in Egingwa's igloo. I slept out on the ice on my komatik.

Jan. 1 1915

We went from Cape York Akbat to Inganerk in one march, stopping for just a few minutes in Monisha's igloo, the only one at Neokhar narsook, about half way between Akbat and Inganerk. The ice was fine for travelling. From Cape York to Inganerk gave me the impression of travelling along Michigan avenue in Chicago. High cliffs on the left, a broad level stretch to travel along and on the right Melville Bay bordered by a row of

ice-bergs. As we turned around Cape York the bright full moon struck us full in the face, giving our highway the appearance of a well lighted street.

Jan 2.

I got three more dogs at Inganerk, two from Myak and one from Angmalakto. One of Peter's had broken away and gone home, and I gave Ma's dog back to him. This gave me nine in my team.

At Inganerk we engaged Arigiak, Myak's step-son to go with me on my trip next spring to Lake Hazen.

Today we made a short march from Inganerk to Kaktadah. Here we stayed at with Peter's father-in-law, Obloyak. There are two igloos here, the other being occupied by

Secosunah.

Jan. 3.

We took a south east course from Kakta-dok across McIville Bay. Ubluyak came with us for this one day and then went back home. He gave us some dog meat. He slept on our komatiks.

Jan. 4.

Another march in about the same direction. Slept on the ice again as the snow was no good for an igloo.

Jan. 5.

We had hoped to reach Tom's island today but did not make it. Again the snow was no good for igloo + we slept outside.

Jan. 6.

We have been trying to follow the track of two Eskimos who went from Umanak to Cape Seddon a couple days ahead of us, but lost the track many times because of leads that had opened up & frozen over since they passed. Several places we got on thin ice. Again we camped on the ice near a very large ice berg.

Jan. 7.

We are evidently off our course, so today we headed north east in order to strike land and find out where we are. We could see land and headed for it thinking it might be Cape Seddon where the Eskimo settlement Tordickson is located. The land seemed to

be only a few hours
march away, but dark-
ness came and we had
not reached it after
travelling toward it all
day. Etokeshoo & Peter
built a snow house
here for us. The moon
gives very little light
now, and to-day we
have had a fog most
of the time. What day-
light there is helps
but there is very little.

Jan. 8.

Again we travel
all day toward the
land and reach it just
as it is too dark to
travel farther. The
land is not Cape Sed-
don, evidently, altho we
can hardly see it be-
cause of the heavy mist
or fog. Our dogs are
nearly dead with
hunger and we divide what
little dog food is

left amongst them. Our
own food is now all
gone excepting coffee, tea,
sugar and biscuit.
We stayed in a snow
house.

Jan. 9.

The mist is worse
than ever. We get no
light from the moon
and the twilight is very
poor.

We feel that we have
to be moving however
so we attempt to follow
the land. This seems
to lead us to the north-
east, yet we have the
land on our left. We
do not know where
we are. Neither Peter
nor the Eskimos rec-
ognize the land. We
seem to be going up
into a bay. The
snow makes the go-
ing bad so we do not
make over 10 or 12

miles probably. We
are forced by the
mist and darkness to
stop near what seems
to be an island. We
slept in a cave dug out
of a snow bank. The
dogs are very hungry
and are beginning to
chew the traces and
sledge lashings badly.

Jan. 10. Still a thick
fog. There has been no
noon for two days
now. What seemed to
be an island last
night appears this
morning to be a
peninsula.

We try once more to
follow the land but
go only a few miles
& have to stop. Took
a short hunt an igloo
for us near a
huge ice berg.

Jan. 11. The mist is as
bad as ever. We decide
it is no use trying to
travel in such weather
as we cannot recog-
nize the land.

The dogs are chew-
ing their traces badly.
Five of my nine dogs
were loose this morning.
Peter had a netcha & 4
some kamiks chewed
up. We stood all our
kamiks up against
the snow house to
day to be out of reach
of the dogs.

We killed one of Peter's
dogs to-day & ate it.

Jan. 12. This morning the
mist cleared away just
a little and we could
see a long low point
stretching to the south-
east of us. We got

ready as soon as possible and started out for it. One of my dogs had disappeared. Another ~~had~~ was not able to travel. A third gave out after we had driven a few miles, and I had to leave it to die. This left me six dogs. The snow made the traveling very bad.

After a few hours traveling the mist settled down again. We traveled as long as we felt we were keeping the course and then camped near a large ice-berg. The snow was no good for a snow house and we slept out. All our clothing + sleeping bags are wet, making traveling very disagreeable. We have only a little oil & can not afford to dry anything. We are living en-

tirely on cracker tea + coffee. We are nearly out of crackers. The lack of fat in our food makes us very susceptible to cold.

Jan. 13

The next morning the air is as thick as ever. We can see nothing, but feel that the land can not be far away, and that we must travel while the dogs can still pull the kamatiks. We start out trying to keep our course by the few stars that show now and then. We can not see the land.

After a few hours a thick snow storm came up and a very strong wind. We could not travel any farther. We kept going as long as we could, trying to

find an ice-berg
near which we might
build a snow house,
but could not find
one. The air was so
thick that we could
not have seen an ice-
berg more than 50
rods away.

We lay down on
the lee side of our
komatiks for about
two hours, until the
wind ceased blowing
so strong. Then we
made a hollow
square with our kom-
atiks put our skins
& bags down and spent
the night. He kept a
watch all night to
keep the dogs from
eating the sledge lash-
ings. He unharnessed
most of the dogs to
save the traces.

Jan. 14

The day is as
thick as ever. He can
see nothing. In the after-
noon Peter put on the
one pair of snow-shoes
that we have and started
out in the mist to
find an ice-berg. He
tried to take a straight
course & then to follow
his tracks back. He was
gone for some time and
as it was beginning to
get so dark that he
could not have followed
his tracks back we
were getting worried.
After awhile we saw
him coming. He was un-
der the impression
that he was still
going straight away
from us and when he
saw our camp thought
he had found an ice
berg. He had traveled in
a circle.

We placed one kom-

atik on its side,
turned three others
up side down, resting
the upstandards on the
first komatik with
their bows on the
ice. The last komatik
we placed on its side
at one end of the en-
closure thus formed &
so had a rude kind
of shelter which we
partially covered with
bags & skins. It was
still snowing.

In spite of the fact
that we have so little
oil we thought we
would have to dry some
of our clothes, so we
broke some of the
cross-bars from stanch
of our komatiks and
kept up a small fire
long enough to dry some
of our mittens and
stockings. We kept a
watch again. We opened a
small box of biscuit & sugar

that one of Peter's servants was
sending through the mail to her
sister, as ours was all gone.

Jan. 15

This morning the
mist was cleared away en-
ough that we could see
the point ahead of us. We
had still been on the
right course. We started
out as quickly as we
could in order to make
land before it should be
appear again. Peter and the
Eskimos think the point
ahead is Cape Sedan where
the Eskimo settlement of
Torktidichsnah is located.

Mac & I certainly hope so.
A heavy mist began
to cover the land and
come out on the ice.
But we are near enough
that we can still make
out the dark form of
the cape. The dogs can
hardly travel. We are
not making more than
two miles an hour. The
twilight period of mid-
day is very short, only
a few hours being

light enough to travel.
It was quite dark
when we struck the
land. After we rounded
the cape the dogs
evidently struck a
komatik trail and
started on with more
spirit. Feeling sure
now that this was
Cape Sedan we lightened
our komatiks by leav-
ing our entire load on
the ice to be gathered
up later and we drove
on as rapidly as pos-
sible with empty kom-
atiks. While we were
stopping to unload Mac
broke through a thin
place in the ice and
went in up to his waist,
getting his kamiks
filled with water. For-
tunately we reached the
two igloos in about
half an hour. Two
families live here
Metek and Thoksook.

These two men had
started from Umanak a
few days ahead of us
and had crossed Melville
bay in three days, while
it had taken us 13.
Our dogs were given a
good feed of seal meat
while we filled up on
bear meat.

Jan. 16-20

During these
five days we have been
staying at the two igloos
at Thoksook's, get-
ting our dogs fattened
and filling ourselves
up on bear, seal, walrus
and narwhal meat. Me-
tek's igloo is one of the
largest and cleanest I
have ever been in. They
are very pleasant people
and have made us
feel welcome. Metek's
wife Bill, spent one
year in the States with
Beary's family. We

have had all our clothes dried and are ready to start out again. We think the dogs will be able to travel to-morrow. One of my dogs is still no good, and as Peter and Heinrich want more dogs I will divide my team among them and ride with Peter.

Mac & Etoksook will return to Etah from here as they will have to get back and get ready for the spring trip. I will go on down to Upernavik to get dogs and some other supplies.

The weather was very stormy the first two days we were here but it has cleared up now and the last two days have been nearly perfect; clear, calm

and cold. The twilight period is getting longer every day and at noon there is a rosy red on the southern horizon.

Jan 21-23.

Three more days we were compelled to stay at Toobtoodichsua. Each morning the weather was too threatening and too windy to start out. It begins to look as tho we will be all spring getting back to Etah. However our dogs are being well fed and each day is getting a little lighter. We are getting plenty to eat also, but it is nothing but meat and the limited diet does not seem to give me much strength. I still feel quite weak altho I am eating all the meat I can hold. The meat is mostly narwhal and bear.

altho we eat some seal, walrus and we had two foxes. I am afraid we are making a big hole in their meat supply. They are also giving us tea and coffee several times a day, but they have only a very little bit that we drink both nearly clear. They had about a dozen or so crackers and they insisted on our eating most of them.

Mac had a sleeping bag made here, and Bill made me a pair of pussisak (for tails with bear skin on the inside to tie around the knees).

Jan. 24.

At last we had a good day for travelling. Mac and Etookishoo started for Cape York while Peter, Henrick and I started south. Mitch and Etookesko (Mitch's brother) came with us. The snow was quite deep near the

land so we went out quite a way in the bay, where it was not quite so deep. I gave all my dogs except one to Peter and Henrick and I rode with Mitch (Metserk). One of my dogs (the one from Akpudioskaho) is still no good and I left it at Tooktodichavah.

The moon is in the first quarter now and is high enough to make it quite light. We made a long march to-day. A short time before we stopped to camp we came to a fairly fresh bear track which we followed until it disappeared where the wind had blown the snow over it.

We camped on the ice, as the weather was clear and calm.

Jan 25

This morning it was very cold when we started out. We traveled

about two or possibly three hours when we were compelled to stop by a strong wind. The Eskimos and Peter made a snow house and we camped. It was extremely cold when we finally got inside the igloo. I crawled into my sleeping bag immediately & did not eat any meat, but I drank a cup of coffee.

Jan. 26

There was no wind this morning and we started out again. As soon as it was light we could see land which Peter and the Eskimos think is Cape Holm, which is only about two hours drive from the hotel (so-called, a stopping place between North and South Greenland).

Mitserk left us here while we started out for the land. As we came nearer and the light

better they learned for sure that the land was Cape Holm.

The going was rather bad in places and it was late when we reached land. There is a small cave near the cape, and as usual, Herroek took the occasion to make coffee.

From the cave we could easily see the island where the hotel is located about 8 or 10 miles beyond. We started out again after drinking coffee but the going was very bad, the snow being deep. It took several hours to reach the little wooden shack which we called the hotel. On the way my left foot kept getting colder and colder. I changed my kamiks putting the one that had been on the right foot on the left but I could not get it warm. The snow under-

foot was so soft that I could not get my feet warm by walking until just before we reached the hotel where the snow was a little harder. I found when we got inside and took off my kamik-pucks that my big toe on my left foot was swollen to more than twice its natural size and began to pain me considerably.

We poured some alcohol into a large pan and soon set fire to it and soon had the room warm. The room is about 10 ft. square and has a bed platform along one side.

Some Eskimos had been inside at different times and Peter found that nearly all his supplies were gone. He had four new primus stoves that had been left there but they were all broken.

We heated up one of the two cans of green beans that we found there but

they were very poor. Finally after we had despaired of finding anything good Peter discovered a box of 48 tins of condensed milk, and there was great rejoicing. Each of us took a can and began to eat the frozen milk and it seemed to me that I had never tasted anything so good. I could not eat quite half a can of it however at one time. We made tea and used lots of milk in it and I drank four cups of it. We had been out of sugar or anything sweet for so long that my system craved something sweet. In the next 24 hours I drank or ate four cans of condensed milk and my system seemed to take it up as a sponge takes up water.

Jan. 27.

It was past midnight when we reached the hotel this morning. We slept until

past noon to day. When I looked at my toe to-day I found that it was not so bad as I had at first thought. The freeze was only skin deep. The swelling had gone down somewhat and there were two great blisters on the end and the side of the toe which were filled with water. I bandaged it up after taking the water from the blisters.

Two Eskimos came in this morning. They live near here at the farthest north of the south Greenland settlements. Peter arranged with one of them to take part of our load from here to the next settlement Iturialik.

Jan. 28

We started out early this morning and shortly after noon reached the Eskimo settlement of Iturialik. Here we stayed

at the home of an old couple Itur and his wife. Itur was a mighty hunter in his younger days. His specialty was bear hunting. They have a very fine igloo for Eskimos. It is all nicely clean wood inside and the wife keeps everything looking very clean. They have a grown son living with them who is still unmarried and who is a fine bear hunter. Just now they have no meat in the house and had had nothing much to eat for two days. They said they were sorry they give us no meat, and offered us some bread from the single large loaf they had, and also some coffee. They make their coffee so strong one can hardly drink it. They have just a very little sugar for their coffee. We bought several more

dogs at Itusalik, getting
three from Itur, three from
the ~~son~~, and several from
other men here. He was
invited over to the other
igloos to take tea or coffee
and in some of them to
get meat, mostly narwhal,
with some seal.

Jan. 29.

We started out
early this morning and
got into Tessissak about
six o'clock in the evening.
We had stopped for a
little while at each of
two settlements on the
way and taken coffee
and had some meat to
eat. I rode with one of
the Eskimos from here,
Kala, who is a married
son of Itur.

At Tessissak we stayed
at the home of Mr. Neilson,
the trader. He is a man
about 50 years old
who ~~is~~ married. To an

Eskimo woman. They have
two grown ~~sons~~ children
at home, Hans and Jacobina,
and at least two married
children. Mr. Neilson has
been home to Denmark on-
ly once in the past 25 or
26 years. He was here 23
years without going home.
They live in a very good
wooden house of three rooms
downstairs, and an upstairs.
Mrs. Neilson and Jacobina are
very fine dressers, with their
fine seal-skin pants and
their fine kamiks. The
south Greenland kamiks for
the women are works of art.
Some of them, especially for
the ~~old~~ married women are
of one color, a plain bright
red, or sometimes of a dark-
er color. Those of the un-
married girls have several,
usually five, bright stripes
down the front, and a
border around the top. Some
of them have lace around
the top. The seal-skin pants

are striped down the front. Their amarrachs have a bright colored stripe, or rather a broad belt around the waist. Altogether their costume is very striking and very beautiful. It is much prettier than the costume of the Northern Greenland people.

It was a great pleasure to me to sit down at a table and eat once more the food of civilization. It was just like sitting down to a table in Denmark. We had fresh fish, a great treat to me, potatoes, bread, and good butter, beer and gin and good coffee. I ate a very hearty meal.

Jan. 30.

We spent to-day trading at the shop, getting what things on our list we could get here. I had my dogs tied up and fed. Most of them

broke away and had to be brought back, for which we had to pay extra. The dogs in South Greenland are not used to being tied up.

Tessinsak is quite a little settlement. There are seven Eskimo igloos, the house of the trader, the shop, a store house for meat & fat and the church. The church is also used as a school room whenever the teacher, an Eskimo, feels like teaching.

Jan 31

To-day was Sunday but I didn't go to church as I had intended, for I was not feeling well. The great reaction from going with almost nothing to eat for so long a time, and that almost entirely meat, to having all I could for a mixed diet was too much for my digestion.

system. I had some fever and was sick during the next night. I ate very little dinner and no supper.

Feb. 1st.

We did not leave to-day for Upernivik as we had intended. I felt much better this morning, but was quite weak.

Feb. 2nd

We left Tessiusak about seven o'clock this morning intending to go to Appellatok, stay overnight there, and then go to Upernivik, a distance of about 8 or 10 miles the following morning. Mr. Neilson and his son and daughter went with us, the daughter riding with Peter. I rode with an Eskimo from Tessiusak. When we got to Kussusak, a place about half way between Tessiusak

and Upernivik the Eskimos told us that the ice was now good outside making a short cut between Kussusak and Upernivik, so that it would be possible to get into Upernivik yet to-day without going around by way of Appellatok. Peter and I decided to go into Upernivik to-day. I rode with Abell, the big hunter of this district. He paid him a krona a mile. It is necessary to have a native guide for going over the ice down here for it is very treacherous. The tide flows so fast among the islands that it wears away the ice from underneath. It is very difficult to tell by looking at it whether it is all right or not. All the hunters carry ice lances with them all the time. Very often the ice will be all right one day, and the next day, in the same place it will be so thin as not

to support a komatik. The ice gets thin in spots and in narrow places. Every year but one for the past five years some one has been drowned near here by going through the ice.

Mr. Neilson and his son and daughter decided to go around by way of Appellatok and come into Upernivik the following day. Mr. Neilson's son is the trader at Appellatok. Henrik and Etoksook decided to go with them.

Peter and Able and I got into Upernivik about seven o'clock at night. We were met by Governor Winterberg who invited us up to his home. He is a splendid young fellow, about 38 years old and Mrs. Winterberg is as fine a young woman as one could meet anywhere. She is about 23 years old. Both Gov. & Mrs. Winterberg were as kind and

hospitable as they could be. They could speak but very little English however and our conversation was limited. They set a good table tho' and that appealed to me more than conversation. As soon as I got in the house Gov. Winterberg asked me in broken English if I was thirsty. I was glad to acknowledge that I was and he brought out two bottles of beer, just as fine beer as I ever tasted. Then we had supper, as good supper as I ever tasted and more beer.

Feb. 3

We spent the day visiting and trading. Through Peter I was able to get money from Gov. Winterberg by an order on the American Museum from Mr. MacMillan, for buying dogs and other supplies for our expedition. Last night before we went to bed we visited Mr. Holton-

Neilson, the assistant to the Governor. He is a young fellow about 26 or 28 years old, I would judge. There is a young Dane living with him, a fine young fellow by the name of Mr. Schrader. He is a young architect carpenter who is over here to build a house for the doctor who is to be sent to Upernivik next year. These young fellows are living in a very nice house and have most of the comforts and many of the luxuries of civilization. Their rooms are furnished as well as the rooms of young men of their class at home. We were treated to beer and cigars.

This morning we visited the minister, Mr. Rosser. His home is still better furnished yet than either of the others. Mr. Rosser is a very well educated man. He was for some years a teacher

in the seminary at Godhavn. Mrs. Rosser is also well educated and is a fine musician. Learning that I liked music they invited us over in the evening to have some music.

He came again in the evening with Gov. and Mrs. Winterberg and Mr. Haltenwilson and Mr. Schroder. She played from Beethoven, Grieg and many of the other masters. They asked me to ~~play~~ sing, and seemed to enjoy my simple songs. We were served with coffee, cake and ice-cream, the first ice-cream I had eaten for more than a year and a half.

Feb. 4

We had intended starting back to Upernivik to-day going by way of Appellatok and staying there overnight, but we could not get ready in time. We decided to start in the morning. Mr. Neilson, who came yesterday went

back to Apellatok this afternoon.

Feb. 5

Again we did not get away. Peter will probably finish his work here today however and we can get away tomorrow.

We were invited over to Minister Rosson's for supper to night, and a good supper it was, and nicely served. Gov. and Mrs. Winterberg and Mr. Holten-Nelson and Mr. Schröder were there. Mr. Rosson does a great deal of work in photography. He has taken some very fine pictures of Greenland. He gave me copies of quite a number of pictures of the vicinity of Upernivik.

Feb. 6

We finally got away about noon to-day and bid good bye to the hospitable Dames of Upernivik. By about seven o'clock

we reached Kussusak where we stayed over night with Bistrop the Eskimo trader, and his children. His wife is not living. They are very poor people, but they offered us the best they had. He brought out the last bottle of wine and gave us the last of it.

Feb. 7. Sunday

We got an early start this morning and reached Tessiusak about 1 o'clock, just in good time to take dinner with the Neilsons. They were somewhat worried about us as they had expected us two days before. On the way up here we saw the sun for the first time this year and it was a welcome sight. We had seen it shining upon the hills however since Feb. 2.

Feb. 8 Monday

We have spent the time to-day in

writing and getting ready to go. I had hoped to start north to-morrow but Peter tells me that Able the man whom he has engaged to take some of our dogs and our load ~~for~~ up to Etah can not be ready until day after to-morrow.

I have 19 dogs now altogether, but one of them has got away and gone home up to the northernmost settlement. We will pick it up on the way north.

I am having a komatik built here, from wood furnished partly by Peter and part of which I brought here. I walked down to the Eskimo houses to-day where it is being built and took a look at it. I think it is going to be a good strong komatik. While I was down at the houses one of the men caught a shark. They called out

to me and took me out to see it. It was about five feet long. They catch a great many sharks here and use the liver for oil and the flesh for dog food. They catch them on baited hooks through holes in the ice. The hooks are fastened on a chain and let down to the bottom.

Feb. 9. Thursday.

We left Tessiusak this morning. I drove 12 of my dogs to start with, Etahokshue had ~~two~~ ^{four} I mine, Hendrick one and Able ~~four~~ ^{five}, making nineteen in all.

Peter had engaged Able, the biggest hunter down here to help take our extra dogs and part of our loads. About noon Able brought one of my dogs that he was driving over to me and said that he could not drive it; that it would not fit in his

team. The other four dogs of mine that he was driving were those that I had bought from him. He had each (Peter & I) paid him 50 kroner to help us up to Etah.

Feb. 10.

Peter and I stopped at Kook last night, but the others stayed at a settlement just south of Kook. We stayed in Gaba's igloo and got some Narwhal meat to eat and some very bitter coffee to drink.

We started north again this morning and late in the afternoon came to Itusalik together with the people who had stopped at the settlement south of Kook.

Feb. 11.

Henrich has two

very large boils under his left arm, and it was decided that he should go back to Tessinsak and wait for the mail from South Greenland which was due in Upernivik by the middle of February.

Able told Peter that he had been thinking that he should not have come on this trip, that he ought to be at home with his wife and children, and that he wanted to go back. When a South Greenland Eskimo changes his mind about doing a thing he has been paid to do he thinks it is perfectly all right. There was nothing for us to do but to let him go and as part of the money had been spent we could not get it back. We arranged however to have Kalla come north with us from Itusalik and give Able's wife to pay fifty

honor to Kalla's wife.
He arrived at the hotel this evening.

Feb. 12-15

We were compelled to wait at the hotel during these days. He was to wait one day for Kalla who came in Feb. 12. The next day Etorkishoo was sick. The next day he was not able yet to go, and on the next day both Peter and Etorkishoo were sick.

Feb. 16.

When we were ready to start this morning Kalla decided that he was disloyal to his family by going north with us and thought he had better go back home. There was no use arguing with him, so we let him go back.

Peter, Etorkishoo and I came on. The snow

was deep in the bay, but after we got out around Cape Holm the going was a little better. We made camp a few miles out from Cape Holm, using a tent that Peter is bringing up from S. Greenland.

Feb. 17

We had hoped to find the cache of seal meat that we had left near some ice bergs on the day we reached the hotel going down to S. Greenland, but all the ice bergs looked so much alike at a distance that we did not find it. There were about two good dog-feeds for each man.

Feb. 21

We reached Cape Sleden today (Torktodikshuat). Etork, his wife and

Kapanak (Peter's adopted son) came out with two komatiks to meet us. It has taken us six days to come from the Hotel to Cape Eden, but only four days of traveling as we were held up two days (Feb. 18 and Feb. 20) by bad weather.

We were made just as welcome as ever at the igloos at Cape Eden, and enjoyed the feed of seal meat they gave us. Miteh has not been very lucky in hunting while ~~we~~ we were gone, as he only killed one seal. He and his wife have been on a tooth too hunt back in the hills but did not get any.

Feb. 23.

We remained yesterday at the igloos to give our

dogs a good feed and also to allow Miteh^{to} go out to a cache and bring some seals for us to use on the way across Melville bay.

Miteh and his wife (Bill) came with us to-day on our first march back from Cape Eden. We had hoped to camp on Thom's island, but the air was not very clear and we did not even see the island, so we pitched our tent on the ice near a large berg.

Feb. 24. This morning we bid farewell to Miteh and Bill and they returned to Cape Eden. The two families at Cape Eden (Miteh and Eookshee) are among the very finest Eskimos I have ever met. They made us welcome in

their home, gave us all we could eat while there, and when we left gave us each three seals to feed to the dogs on the way back.

March 3

At last after nine days of extremely hard and disagreeable travel we reached Kukaduk and Obloyak's igloo.

Our dogs were in very poor condition and could only make short marches. The seals with which we fed them had been killed three years before and I think the rotten meat did not agree with them. After Metch and Bill left us, Peter and I had very large loads, about all our dogs could carry full in their poor condition. The one hatchet that we had had be-

tween us (Peter's) fell through a crack in the ice-foot when Peter was cutting up seal meat at his hotel. From that time on we had to cut up our frozen seals by using a large knife, a hammer and a saw. I had 19 dogs to feed and Peter had 17 so it took a lot of meat for them. It often took us two or three hours to do the feeding. I always had to tie my dogs in two bunches. The matter of taking care of 19 dogs requires a great deal of work. Peter drove two of my dogs part of the time, and part of the time I let one or two of them follow.

My own discomfort on the trip was increased by my frozen toes. When I attempted to remove my hammicks and stockings on the evening of Feb. 25, I

found that my sheep-skin
stocking was stuck to my
woolen stocking in the region
of the great toe. The inside
of both my great toes
were badly frozen. Water
had formed underneath
the skin. This had broken
and ice had formed in
the stockings. I think the
freezing was done Feb. 23 &
24. I realized that my
feet were extremely cold
but did not know that
they were freezing. I had
some cotton and some
bandages with me and
from that time on I
had to dress my toes
both morning and evening
to prevent their freezing
again. The pain kept get-
ting worse each day. At
times even moving slow-
ly about caused severe
pain. Naturally it was
inconvenient trying to han-
dle a heavy komatik and
17 dogs. The worst incon-

venience was due to the
fact that I could not walk
or run about enough
to keep warm. I dressed
my toes twice a day altho
I had a miserable time do-
ing it as we had very
little oil. We could burn
our Primus only long e-
nough to make our tea,
and even at that the oil
lasted just long enough
for us to reach Kukaduk
where Peter had some
cached. He had a tent
which we used instead of
trying to build snow
houses, altho the tent was
not nearly so warm. When
I dressed my toes Peter
would sometimes pour a
few ounces of alcohol in-
to an empty milk tin
and set fire to it so
I could warm my fin-
gers a little, the temper-
ature inside the tent be-
ing nearly as low as
outside, and this prob-

ably ranged between 20° and 50° or more degrees below zero. We did not have a thermometer with us but the minimum at Umanak registered ~~at~~ 46°C below zero ($46^{\circ}\text{C} = 51^{\circ}\text{F}$).

The people at Kukaduk (Obloya's igloo) were in pretty bad shape because they were just getting over a sickness that had seized so many of the Eskimos during the time that we were gone. One man (Kudlah-sush) had died a short while before at Akbat. Many dogs had died also of some disease. Obloya and his son Alakuteha had lost several dogs and now had scarcely enough to do their hunting with.

March 5

We had had fairly good weather dur-

our trip across the Bay from Cape Sidon, but yesterday the wind was blowing so that we could hardly see a hundred yards through the drifting snow so we could not travel.

We started to day a little past noon for Cape York, just a short march, about 12 miles I believe. There was very little wind when we left Kukaduk, but before we got to the settlement at Cape York it was blowing a gale.

We found the people at Cape York in worse condition than at Kukaduk. Myah and Annalafto had lost nearly all their dogs and the people themselves had been very sick. We got some feed for our teams from these two men. We learned that Evik and his wife and Avigiak had left there

a couple of days before we got in. They were hardly over their sickness but intended to go slow on their way up to Etah and not make long marches. Mac was to use them in the work at Etah this coming spring. We hoped to reach them at Umanah.

March 6

We left Cape York this morning hoping to reach Akbat before night. This was one of the worst days we had on the whole trip. Shortly after we left Akbat it began to blow. The dogs were in such poor condition that they could hardly go. Peter was feeling very poorly, having a bad headache. We had to stop frequently to rest the dogs. My dogs would not go ahead at all and

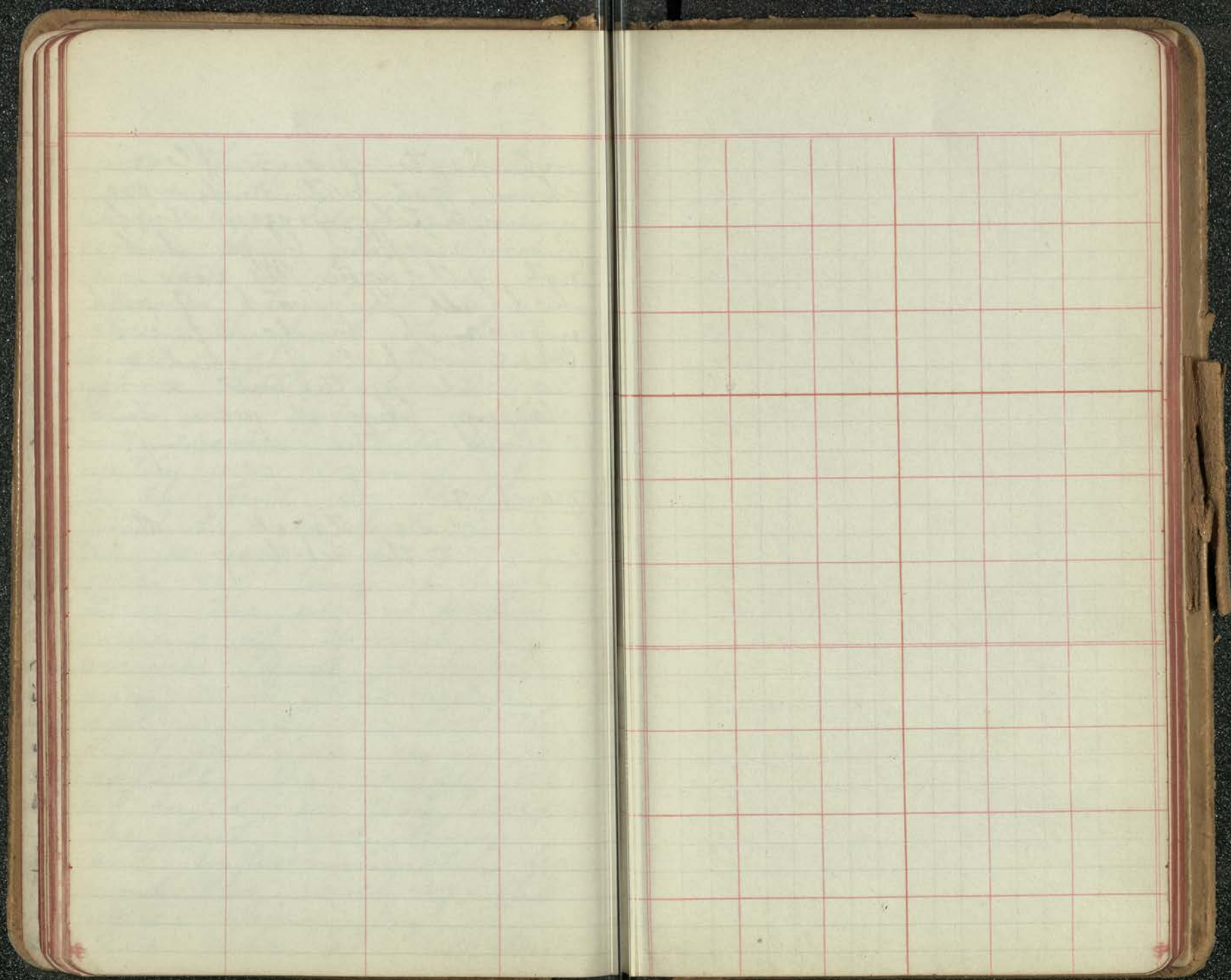
Peter was feeling so bad that he could hardly use his whip. When evening came (about six o'clock) Peter said it would take us at least four hours to get to Akbat with fairly good going, and our dogs could hardly travel at all. We decided to camp on the ice, but we had both hoped that we would not again have to put up the tent. It was very difficult for me to get around even slowly with my frozen feet, so that I could not keep warm by moving about. Peter did more work of making camp than I did even tho he was sick. It took us at least two hours to fasten our dogs and put up the tent and I think I was never so glad to get into a finished camp in my life as I was to get

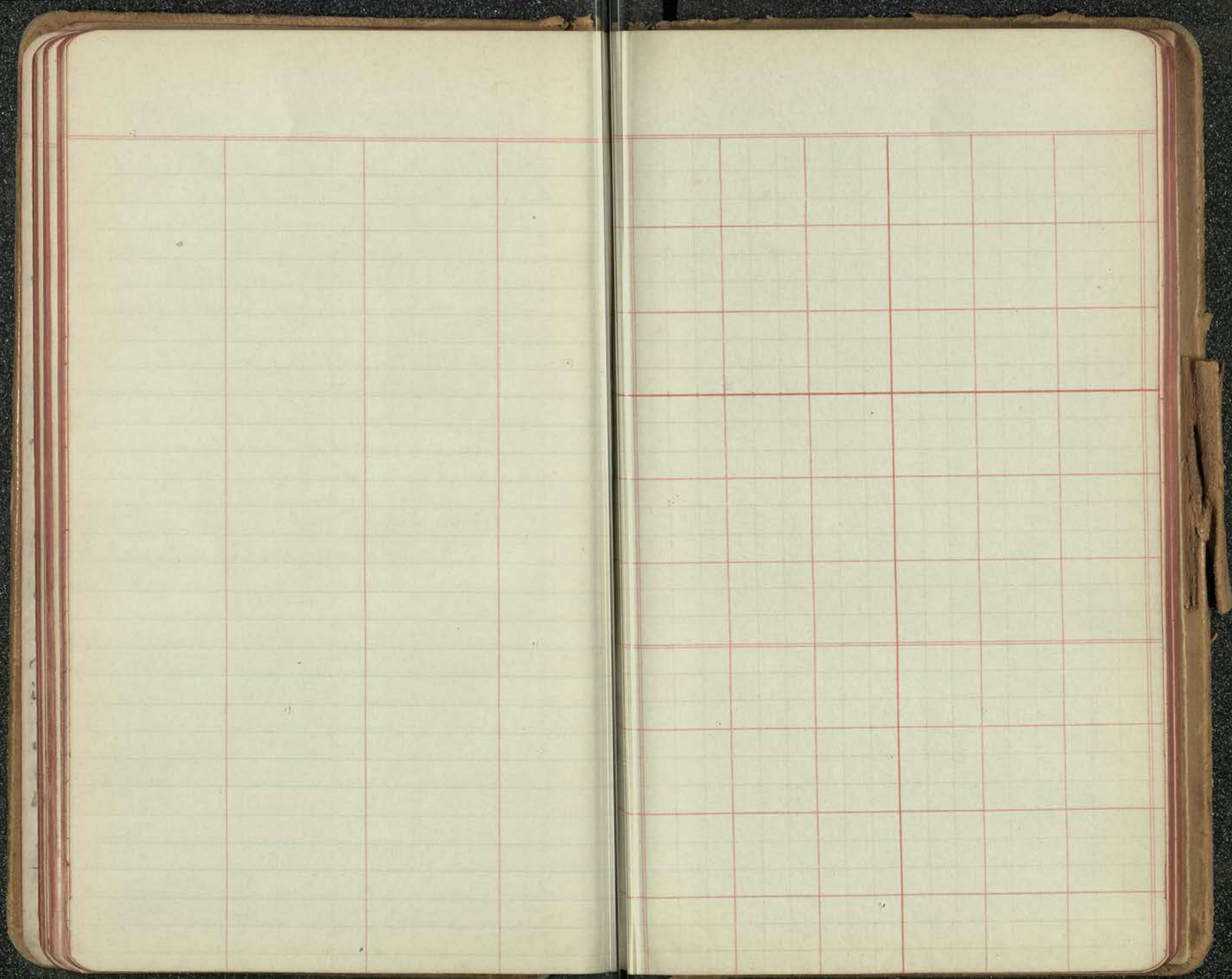
into that one. We had put everything inside, seal skins, bags, sleeping bags, cooking pots, stoves, food box etc. I had just started to light the stove, thinking at last to get a chance to warm up a little when Peter who was outside called out excitedly that the water was coming up to the tent. We had pitched our tent near an ice-berg and as this was the time of high tides, the water was coming up through a crevice just back of our tent. The water had already reached the tent and was coming up rapidly. As rapidly as we could, we took down the tent and threw out indiscriminately beyond the reach of the water skins, bags etc. The sides of the tent

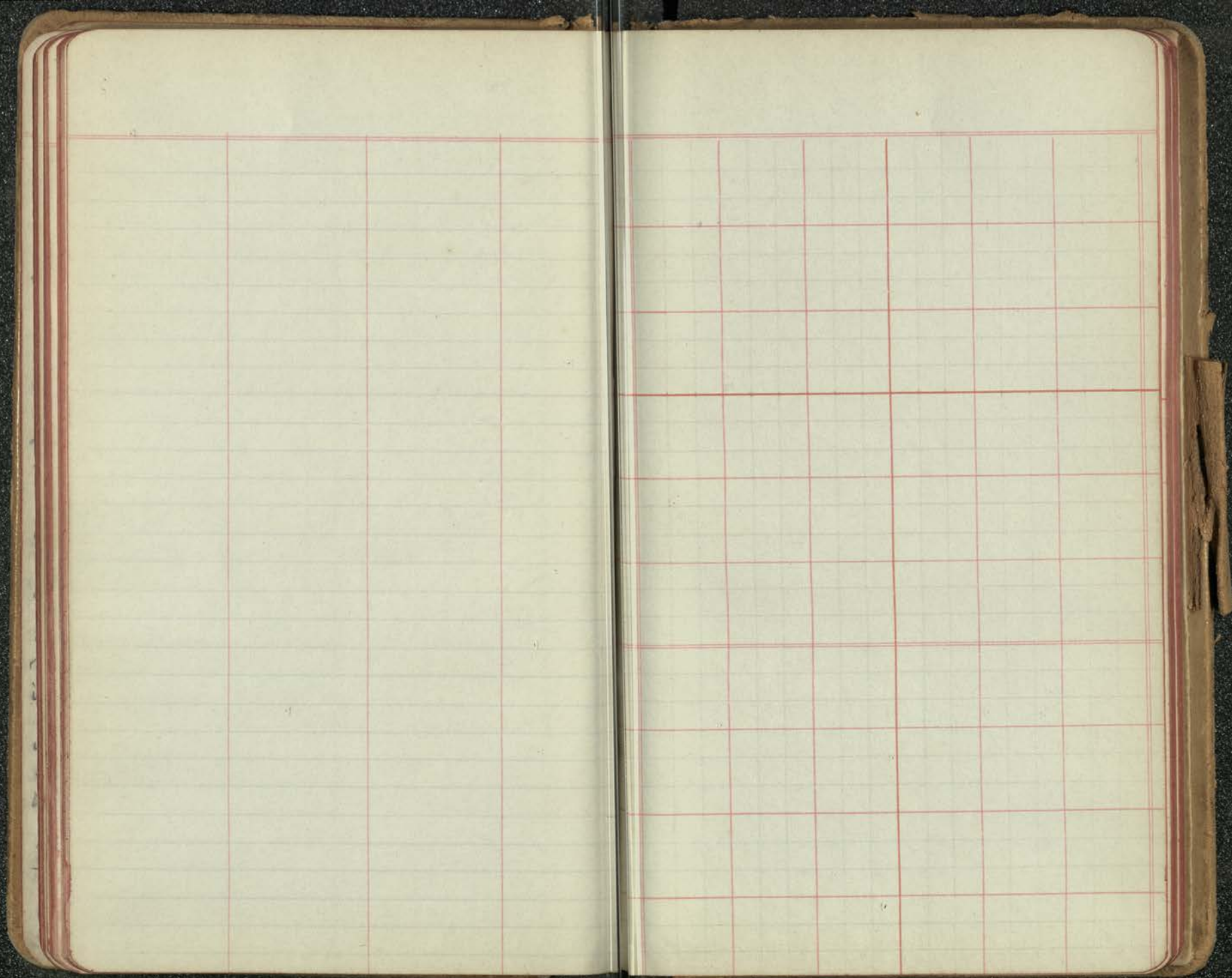
and parts of our floor skins got wet and were immediately frozen stiff. Our sleeping bags did not get wet. We now had all the work of making camp to do again. When we had finished our tea and gotten into our sleeping bags it was two o'clock in the morning.

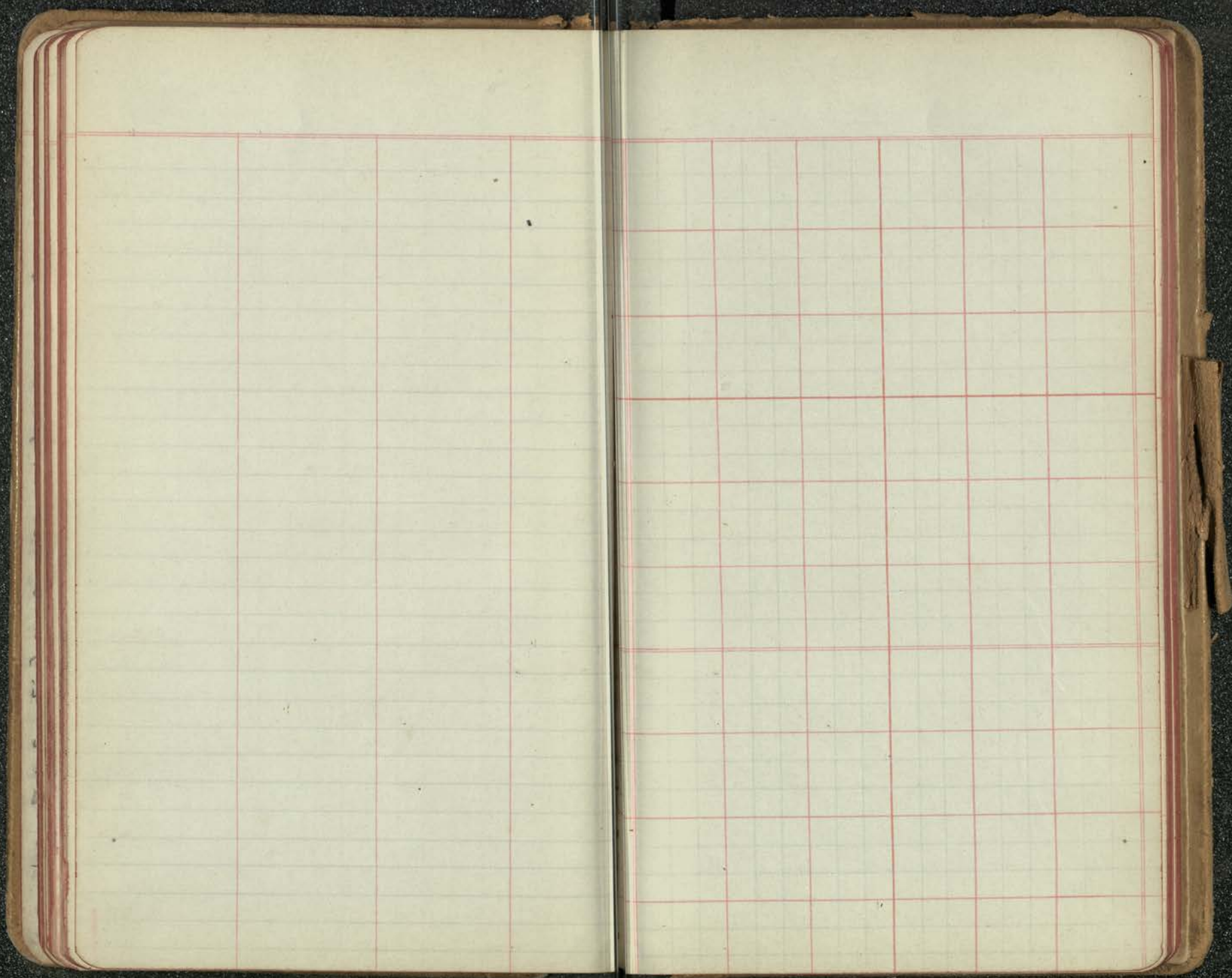
March 7

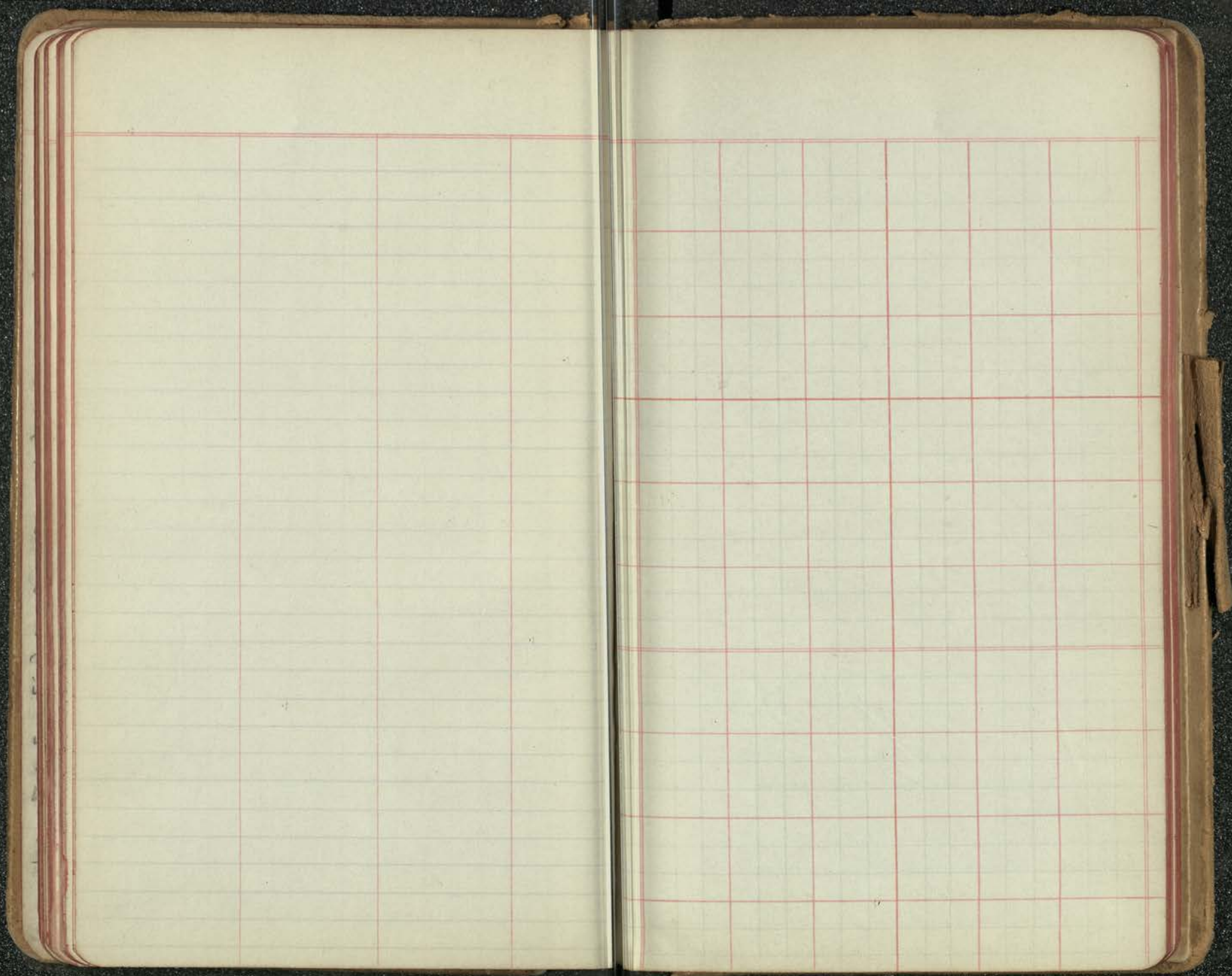
We stayed in the camp at the ice-berg

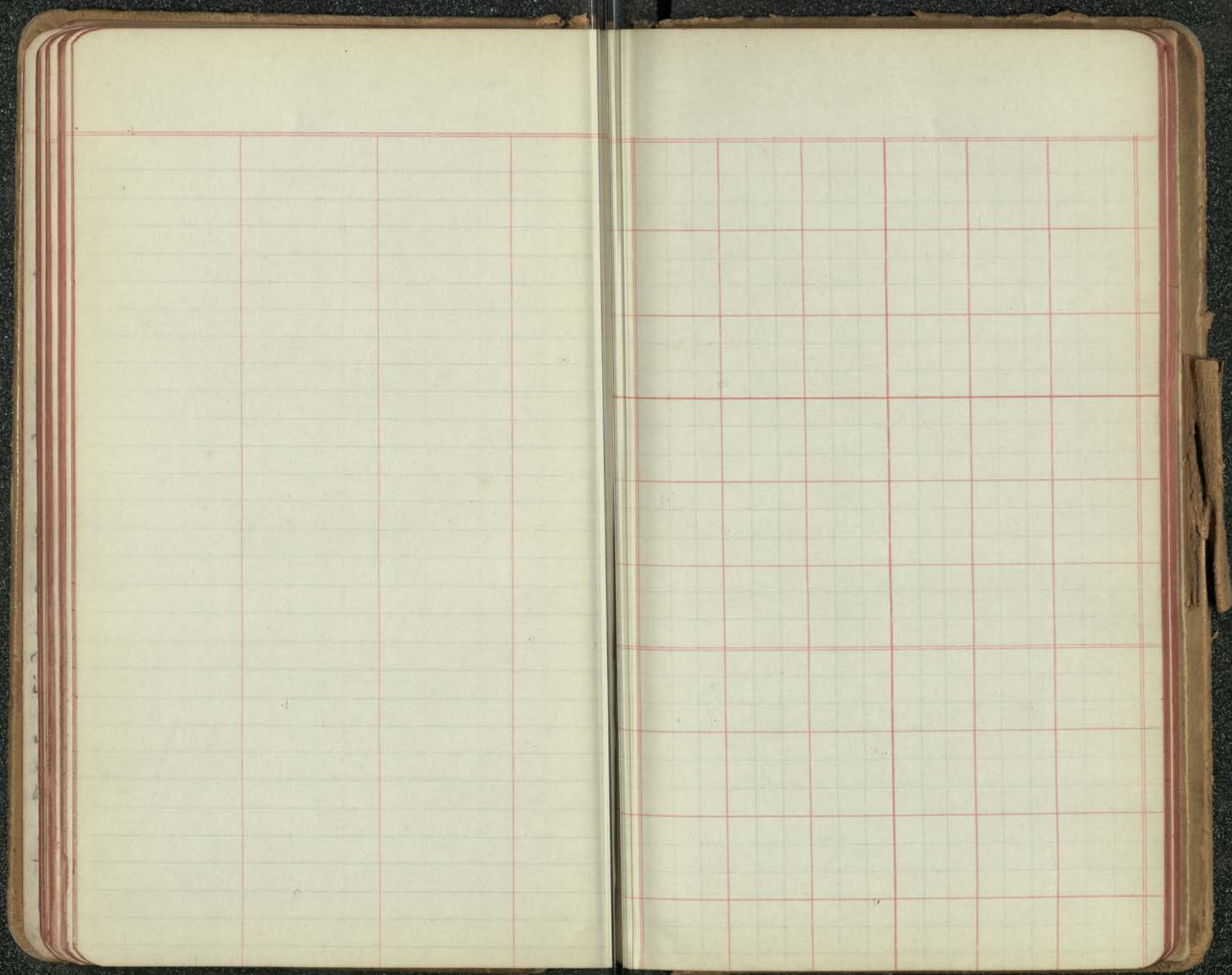


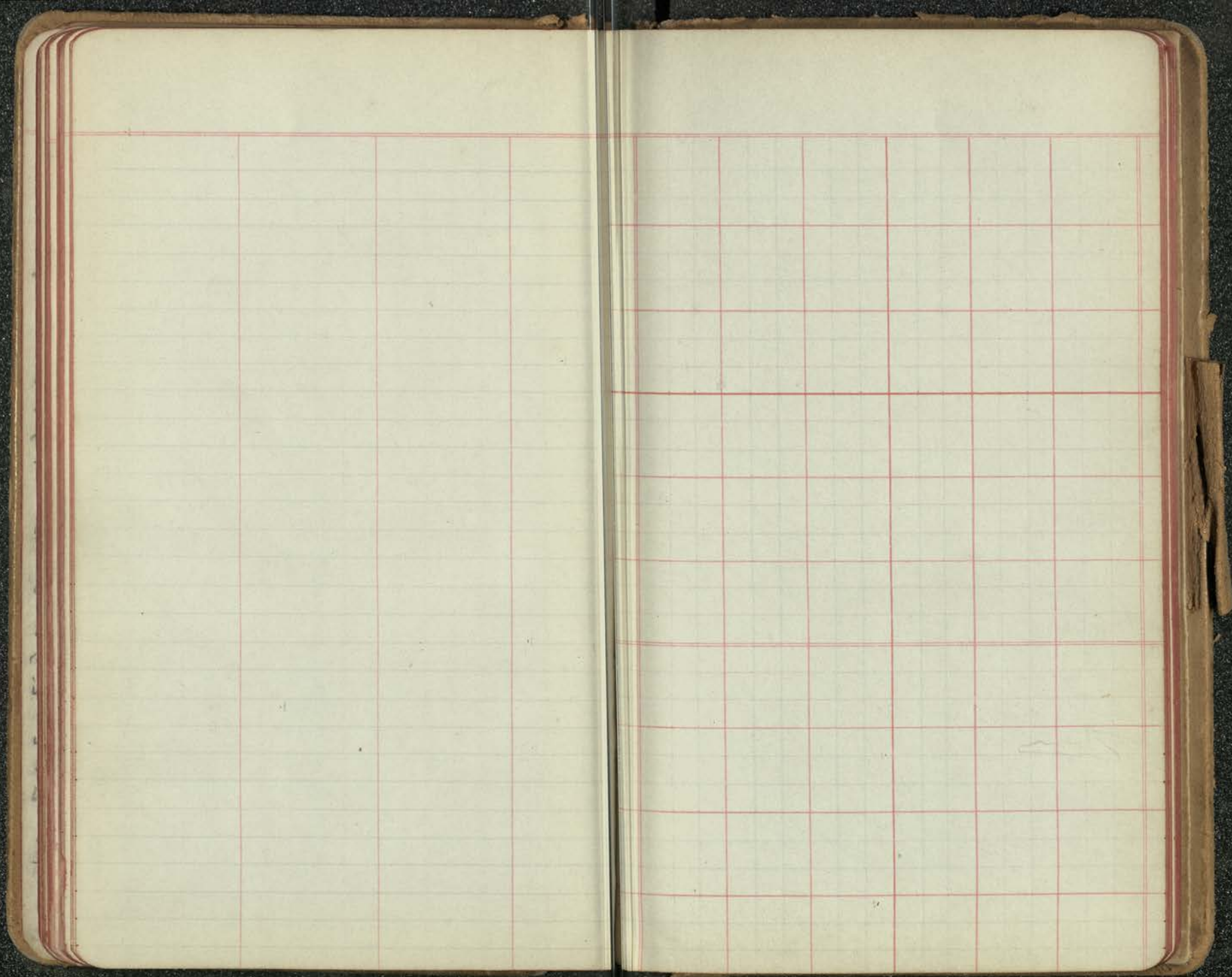


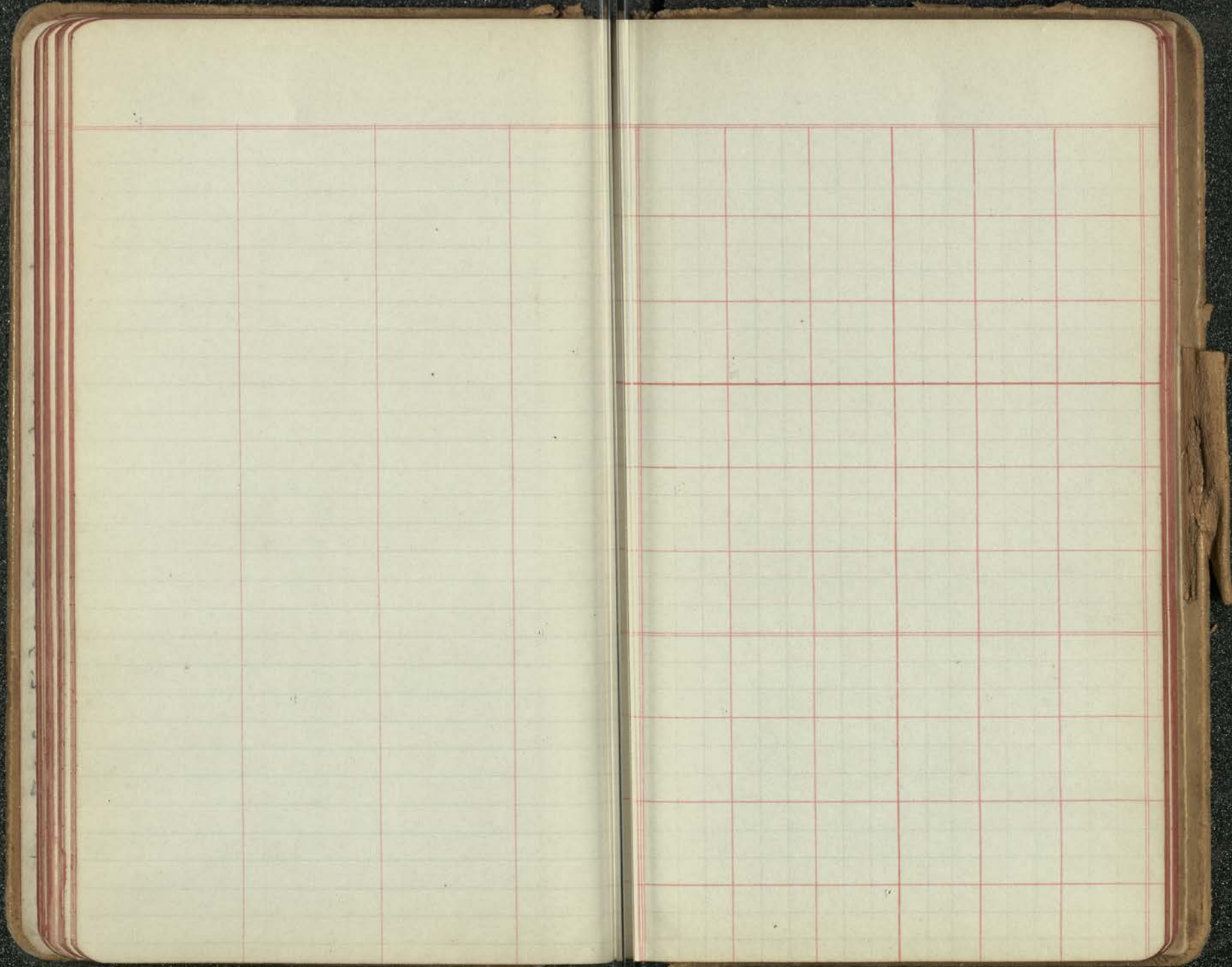


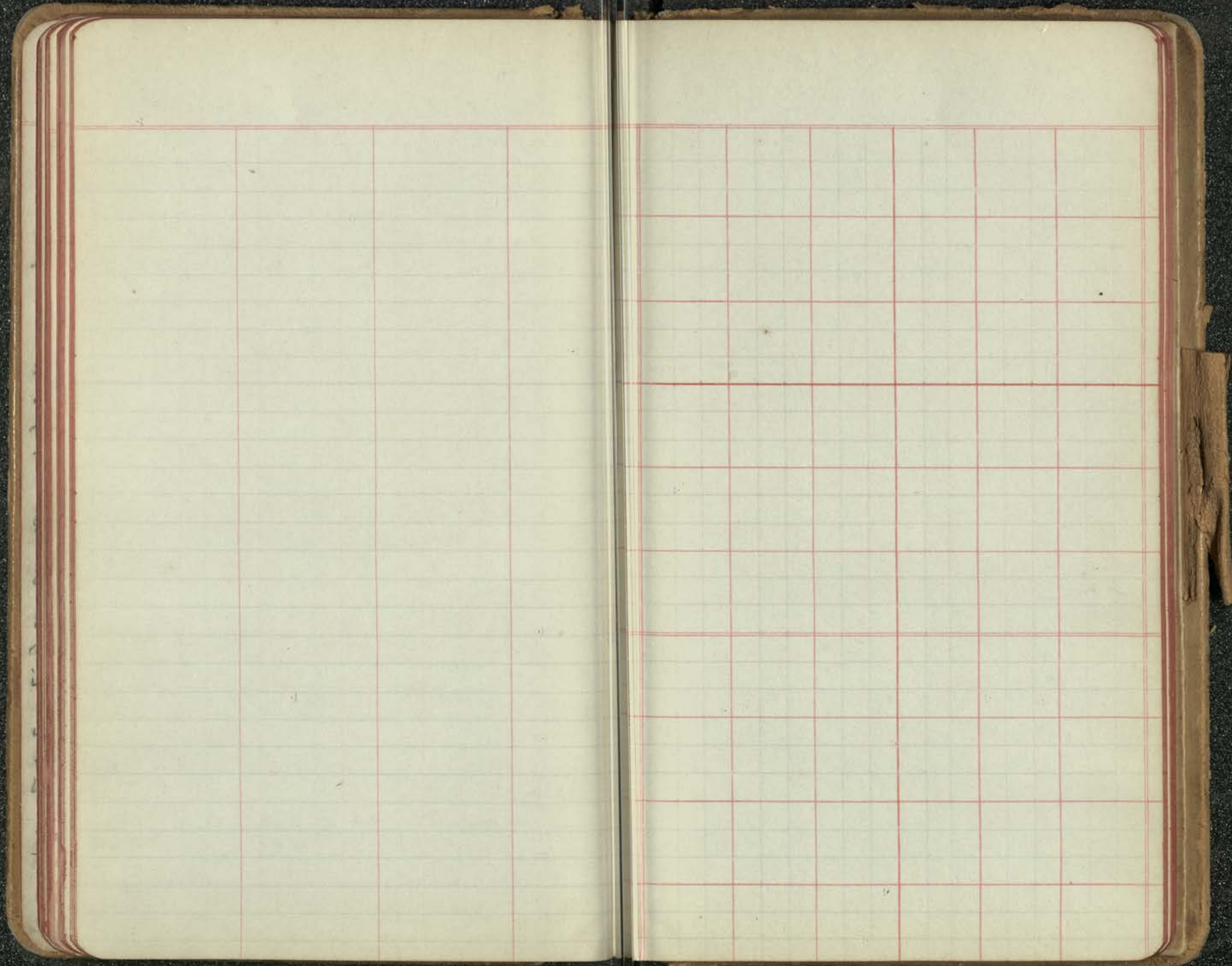


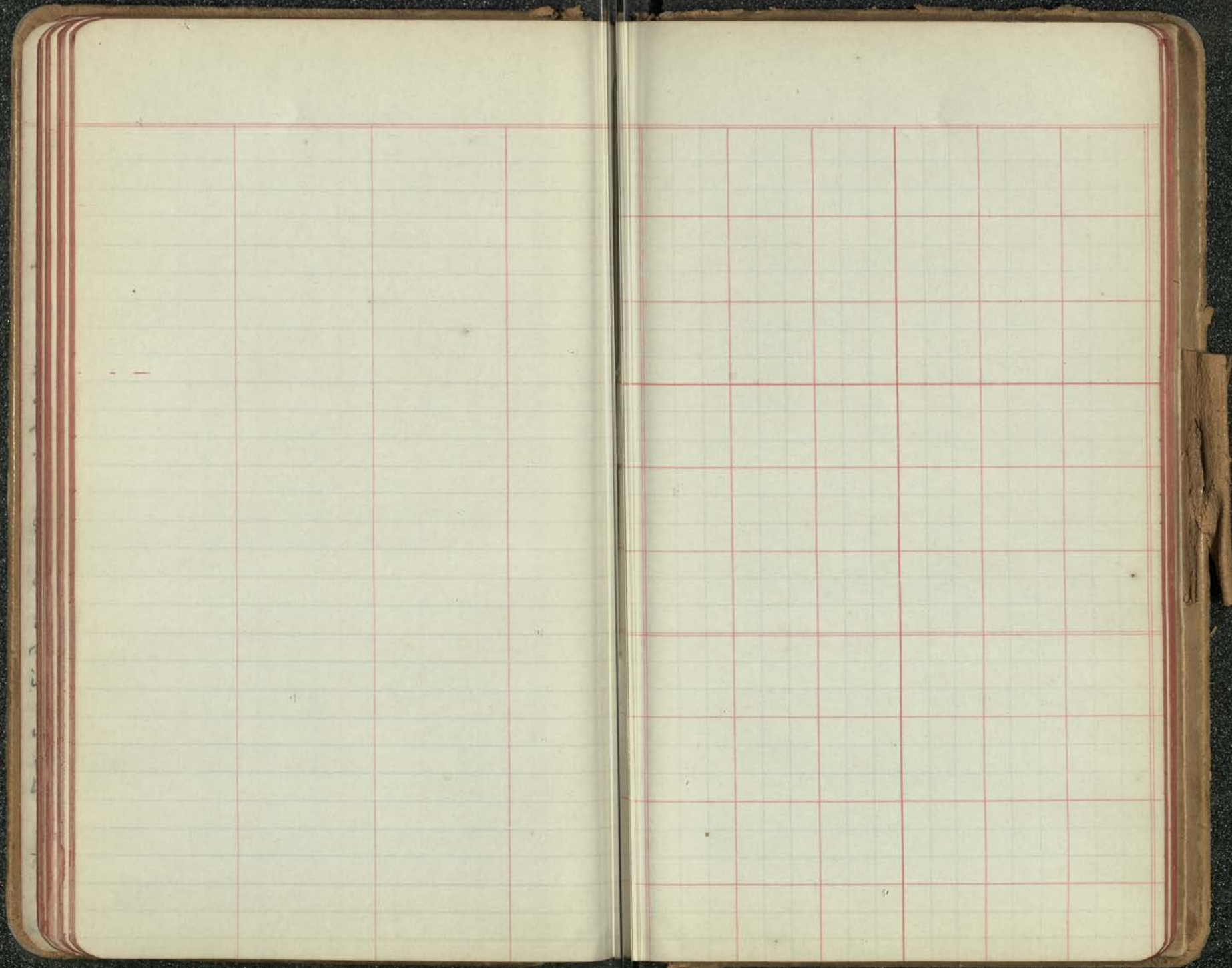


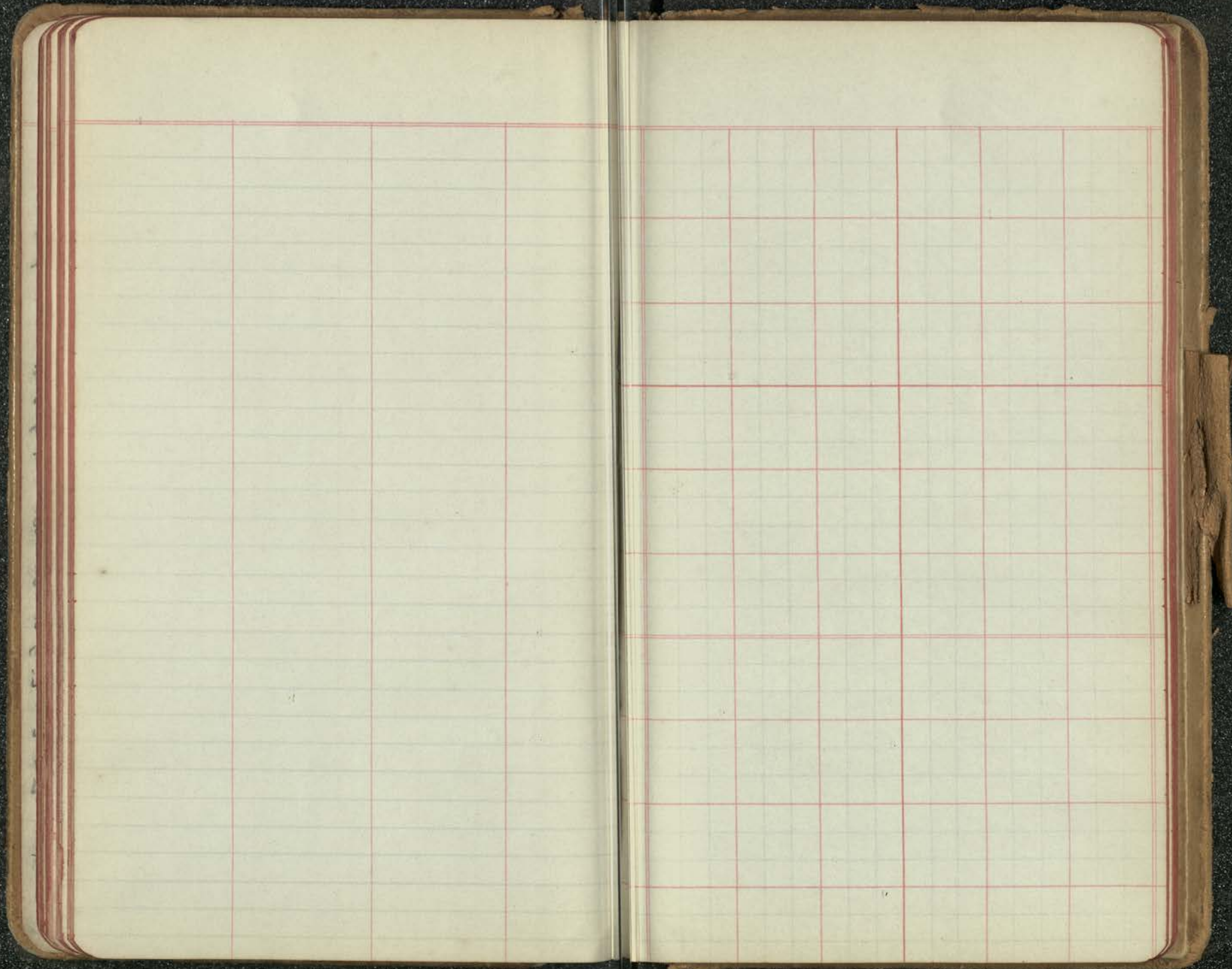


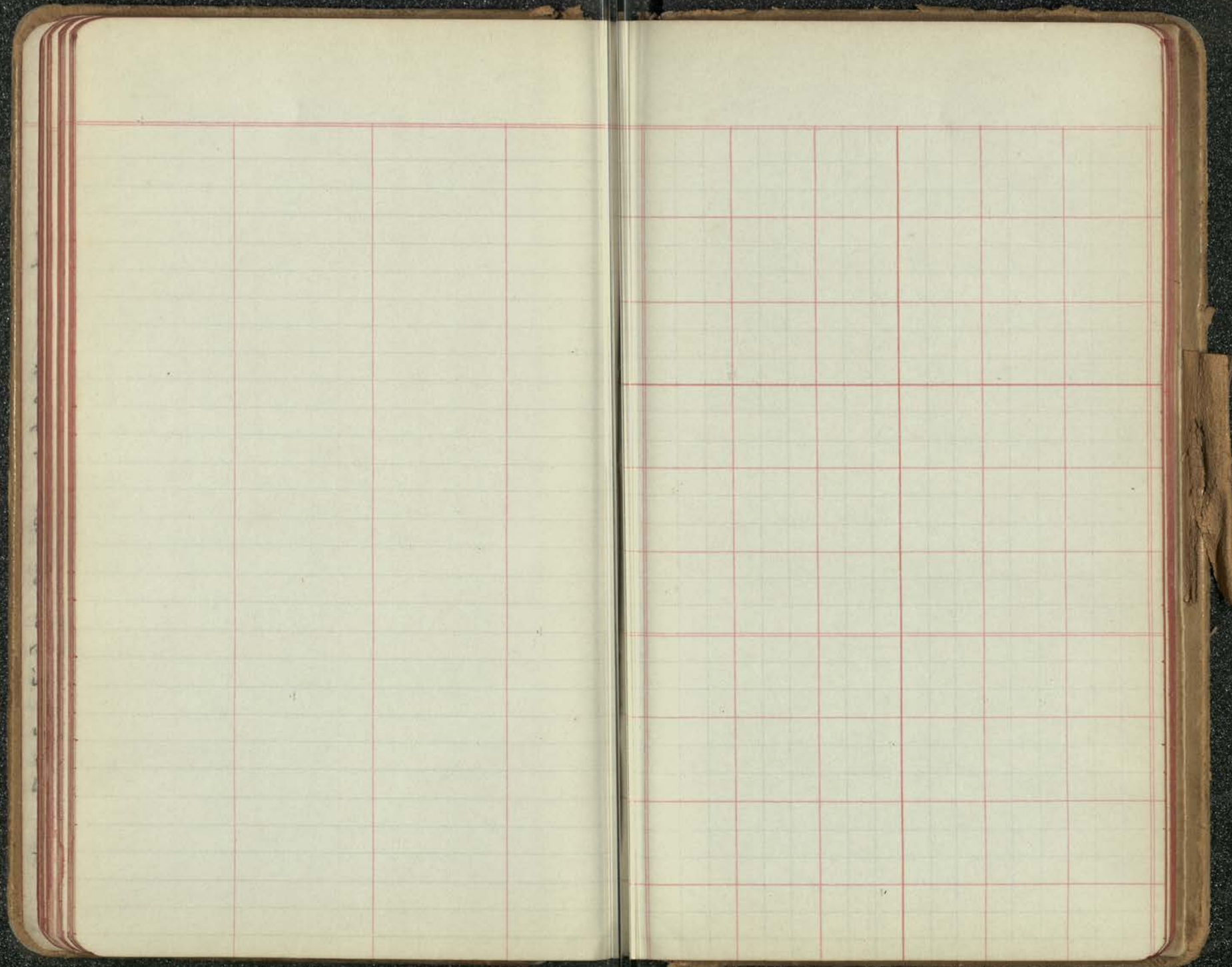


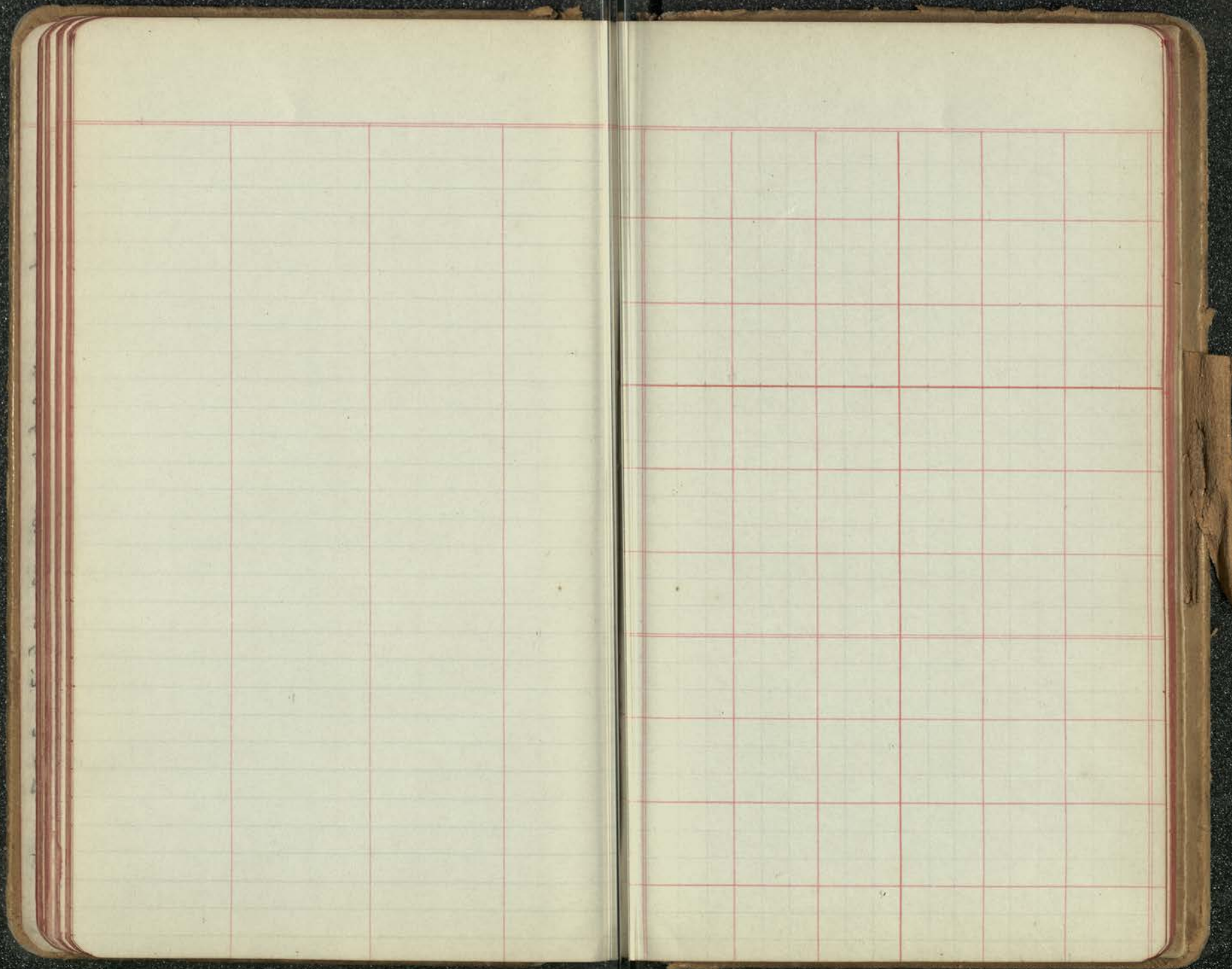


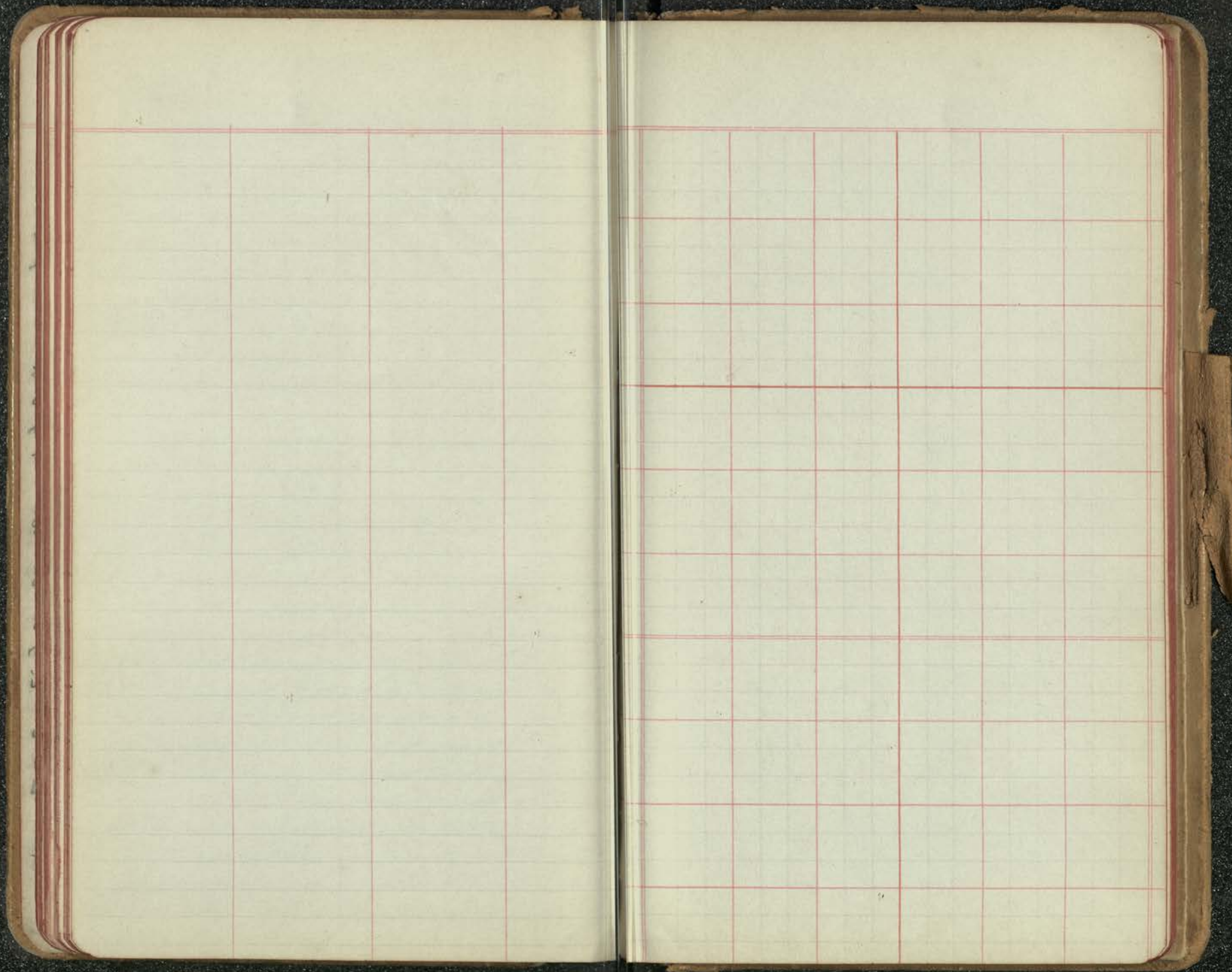


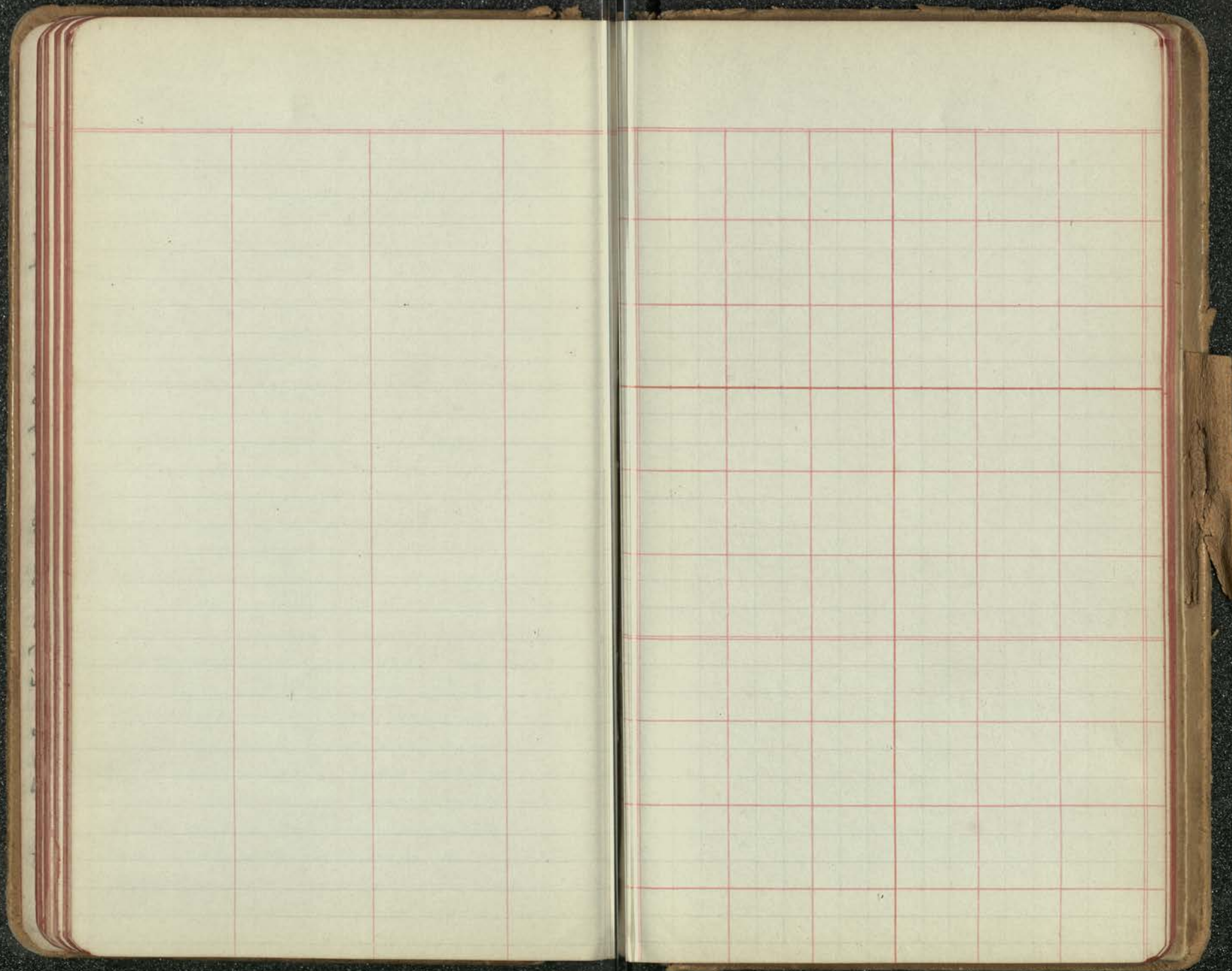


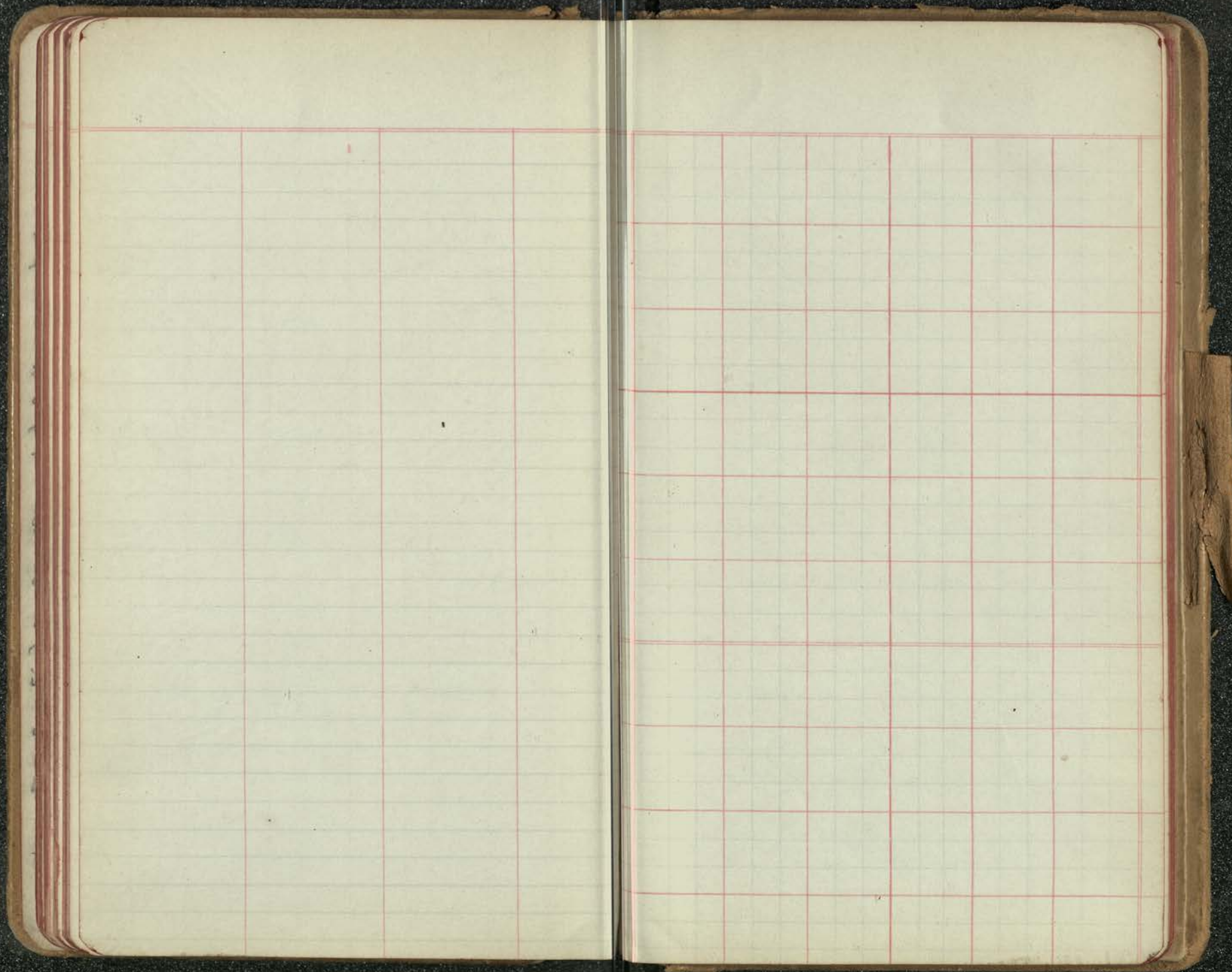


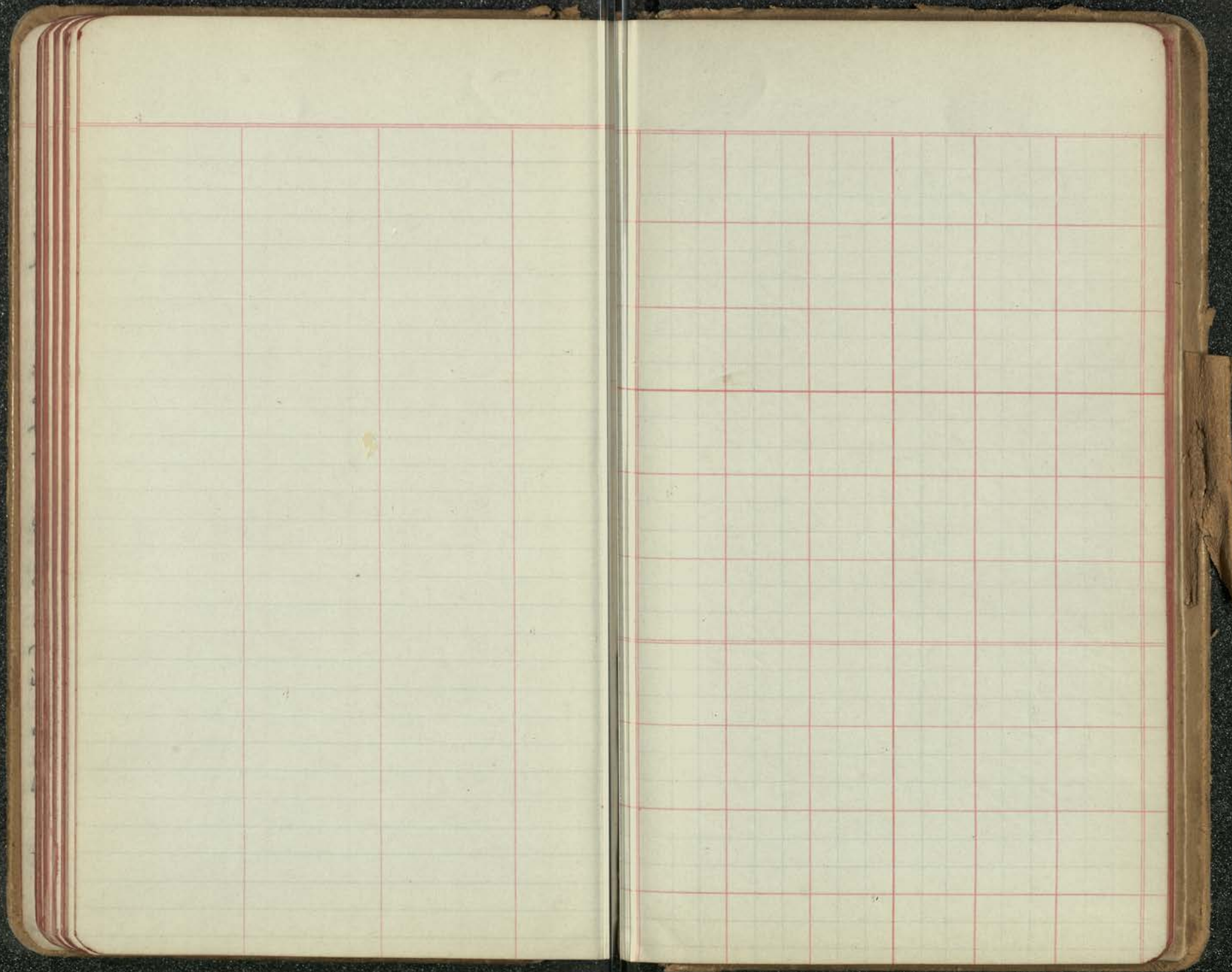


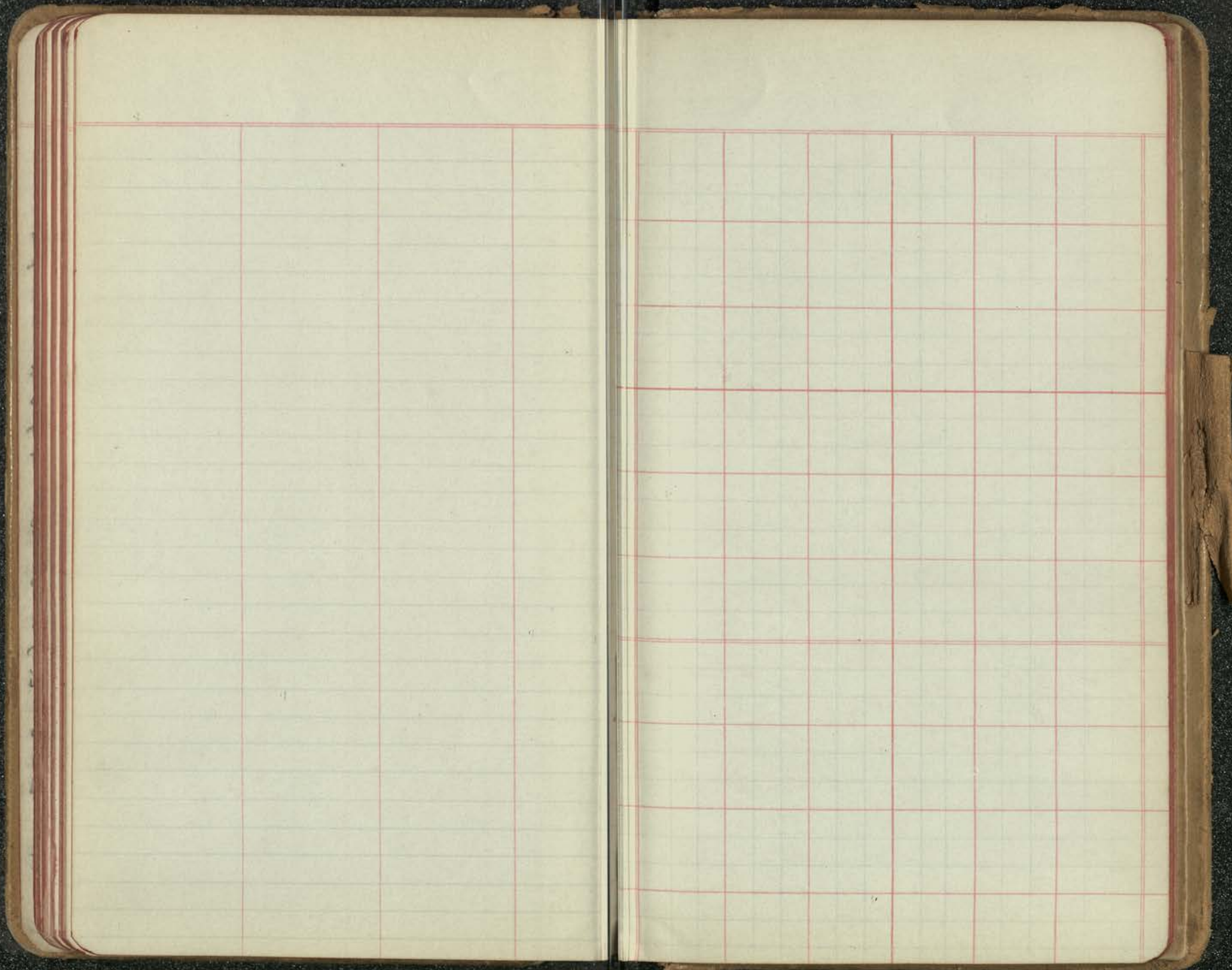


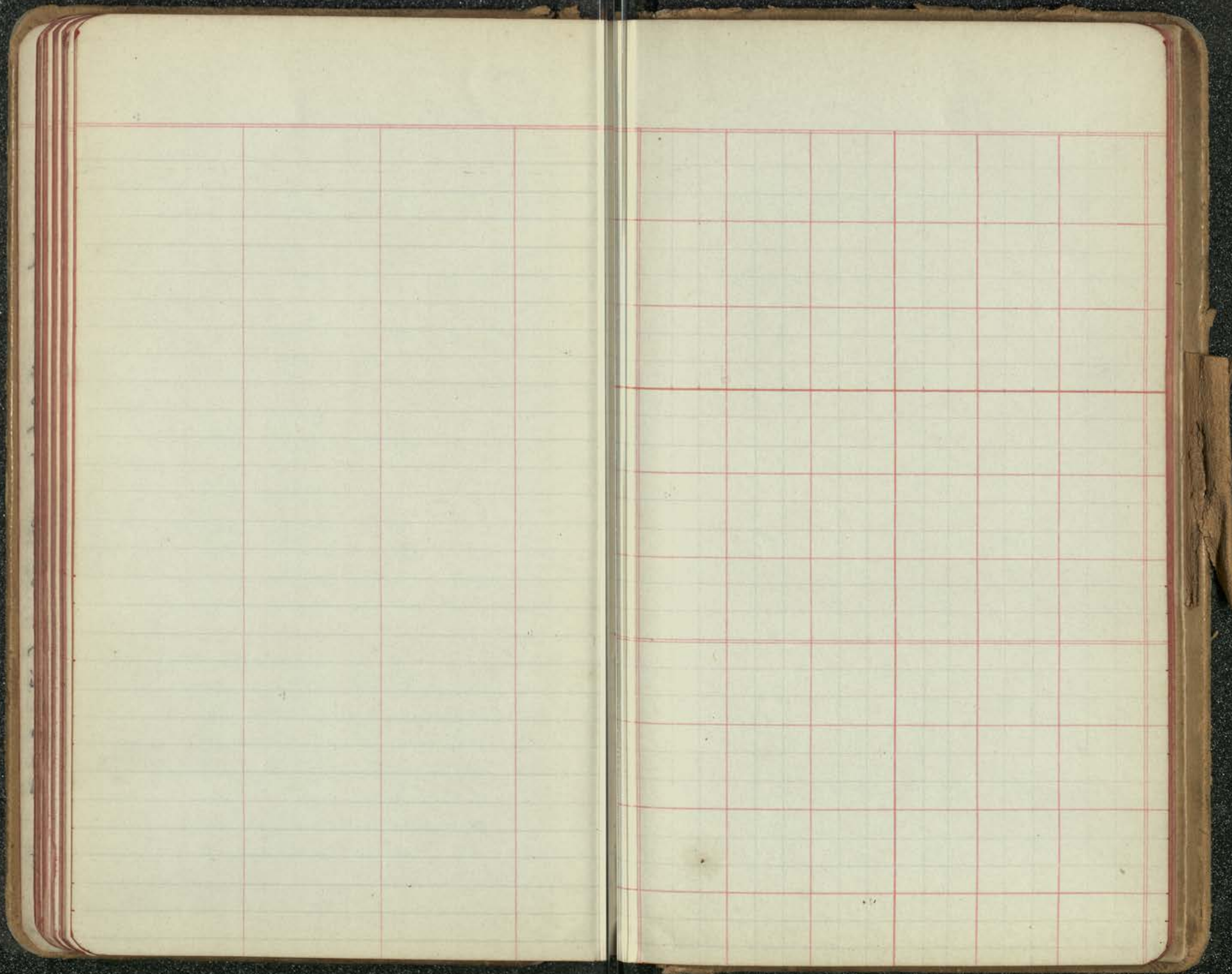


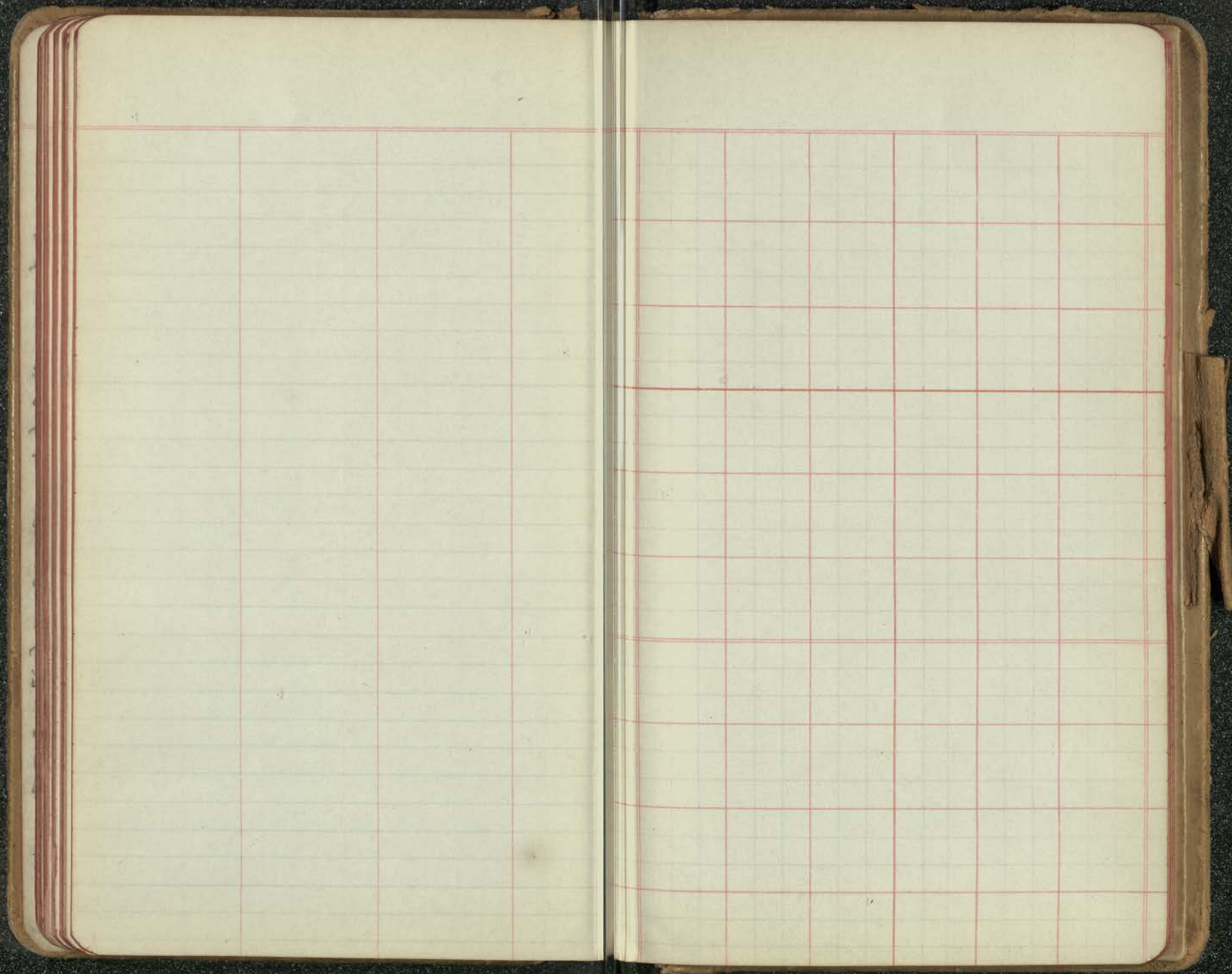


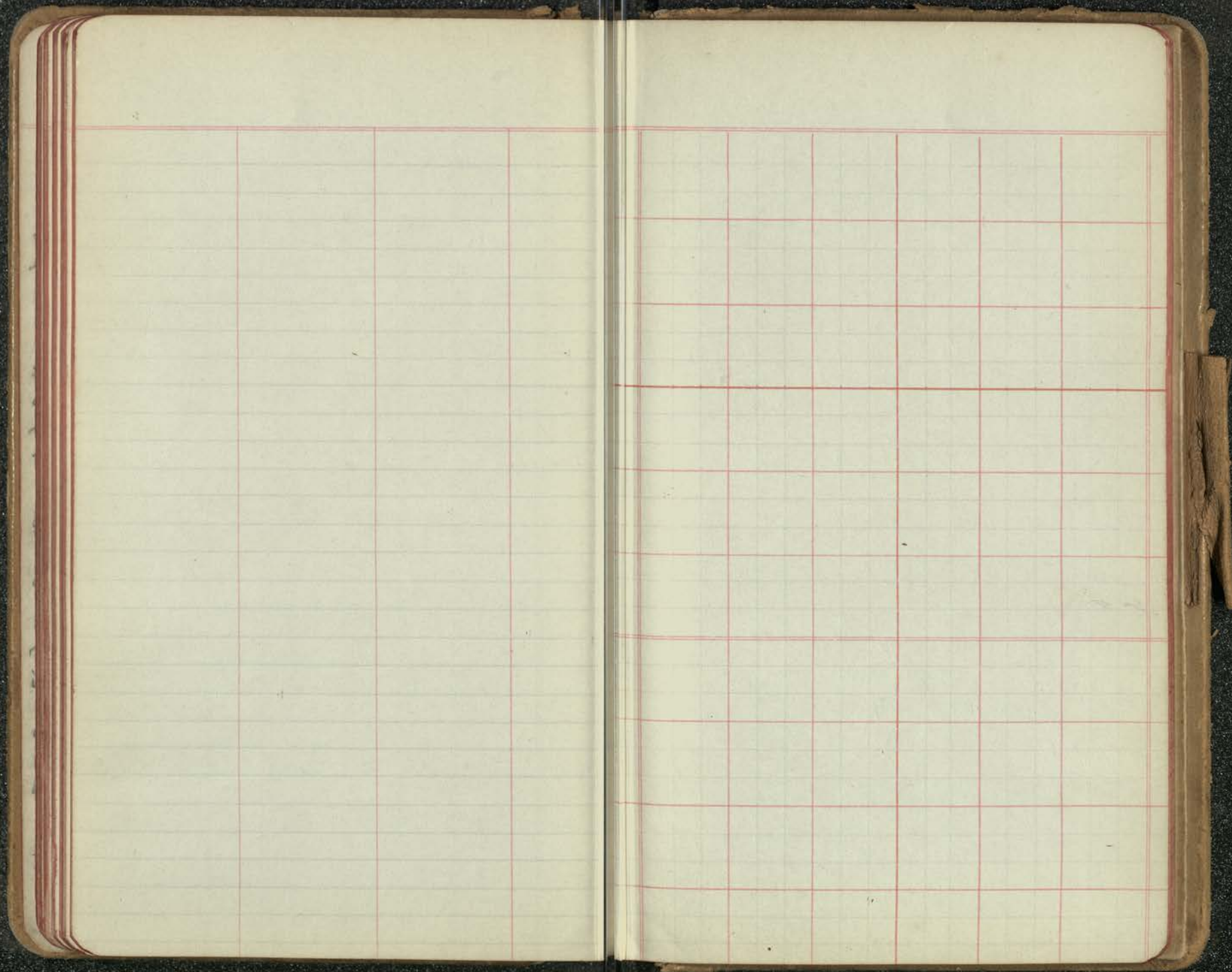


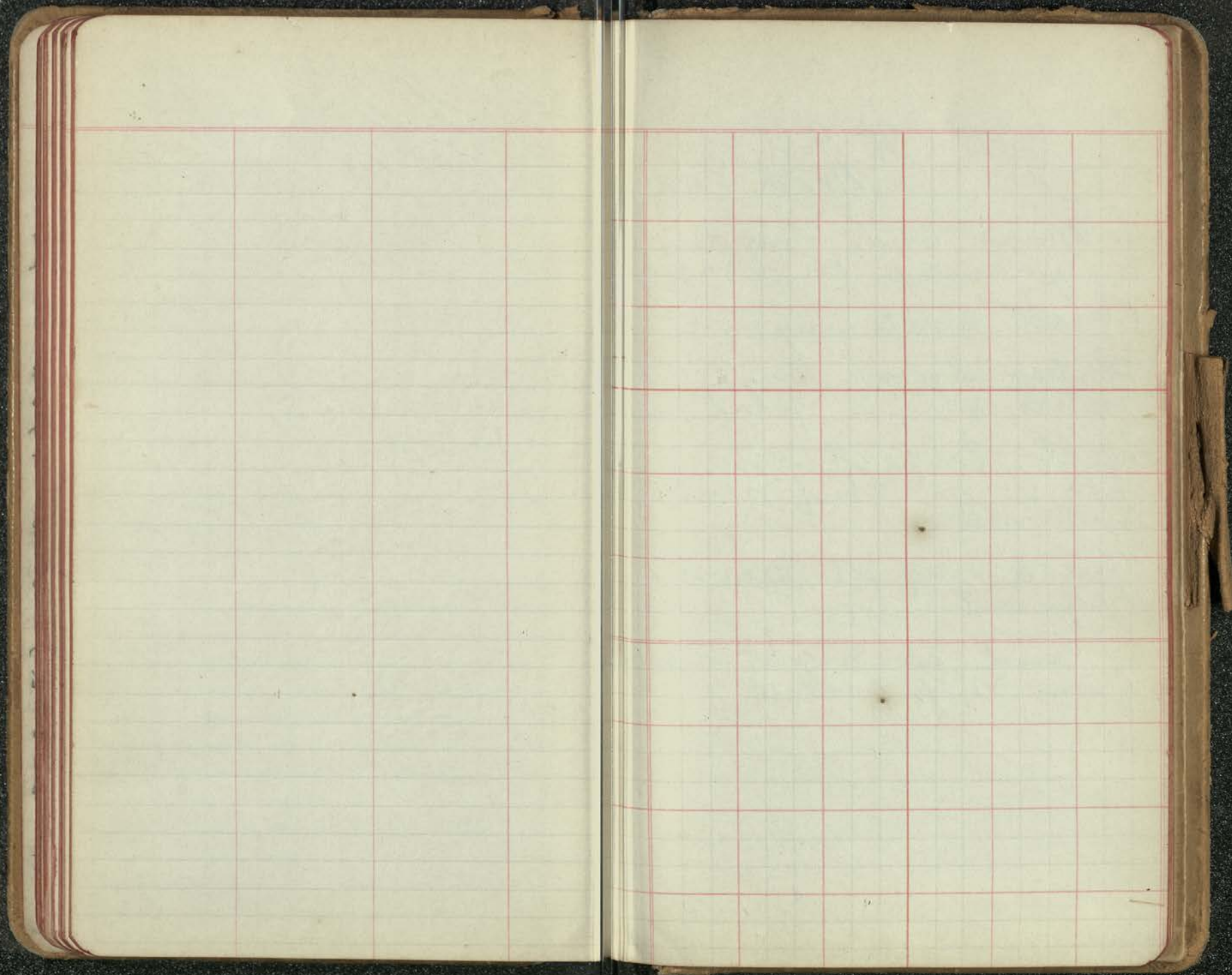










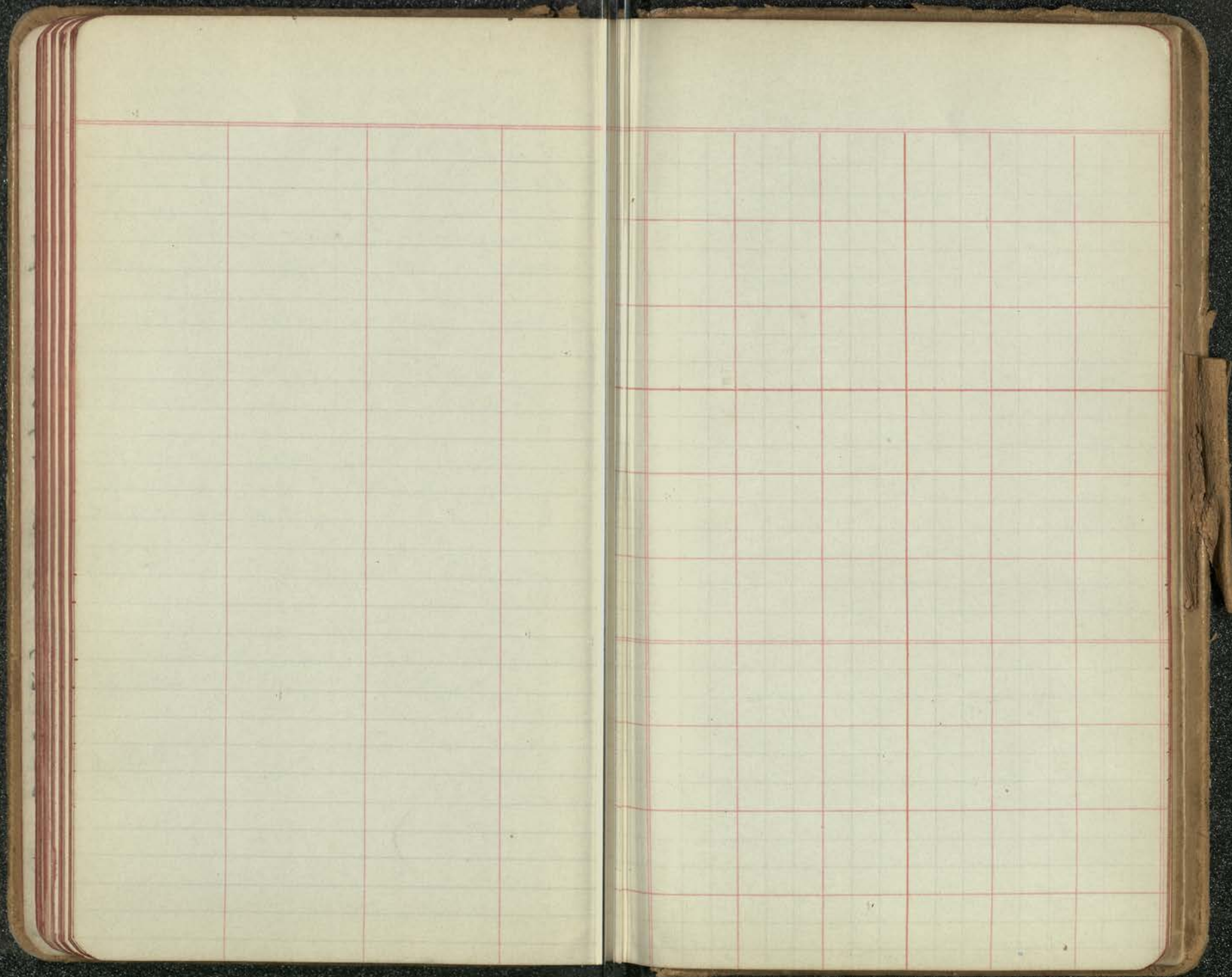


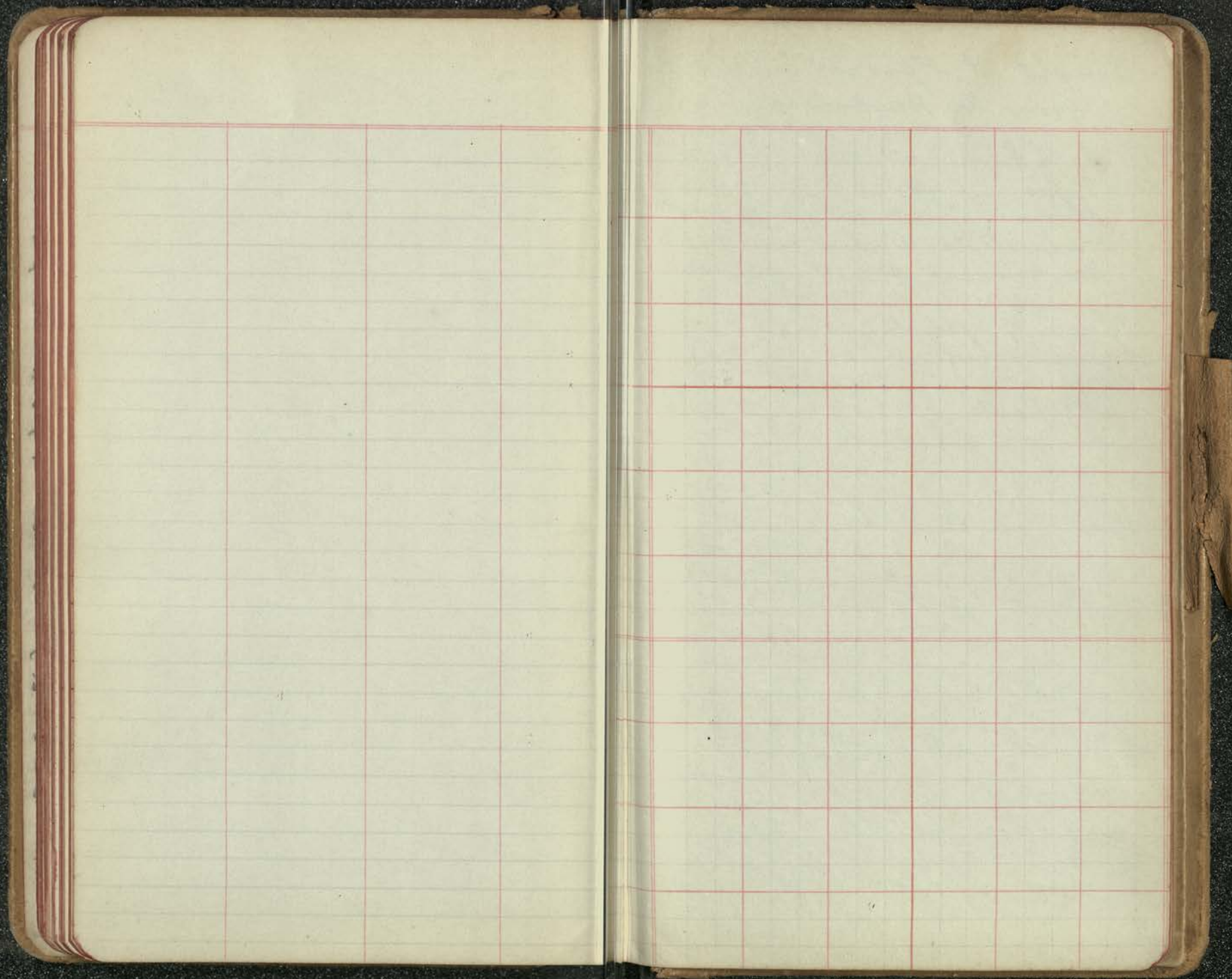
St Hill
North Sidney

Davis and Frander
in January on board
Cluett wintering in
Parker Snow Bay.
Entire ship's party
well. Expect return
home in ship next
summer.

Am wiring at Davis'
request

Send as night letter
from N.Y. collect.





Bought at Upernavik Feb. 3, 1944
from Eiv. Wenderberg.

12	jackknives	at .56	6.72
24	Pipes	@ .85	20.40
12	Spoons	@ .25	3.00
6	Undershirts	@ 1.52	9.12
2	Harmonicas	@ 1.25	2.50
5	dog screws	@ .84	.20
2	pieces of wood	@ 1.40	2.80
12	Handkerchiefs	@ .24	2.88
1/2 lb.	yarn	2.12	1.06
11	pts. pants	3.50	38.50
2	Shirts	2.00	4.00
9	Caps	3.60	32.40
1	Line		2.75
2	"	@ 1.65	3.30
4	"	@ 2.75	11.00
1	"		2.00
2	"	@ 1.25	2.50
			145.13

The above is a translated
copy of bill of goods
bought at Upernivik.

Order on the Am.
Museum for 680 Kr.

Cotton cloth	6 84
Ribbon	4 27
7 pr. mittens @ 70	4 90
18 " stockings @ 10.4	18 72
Sledge built	1 0 00
1 kamik skin	1 00
4573	

3 pr. stockings	}	1072
2 pr. mittens		
2 kamik skins		
3 aglamak		
7 pr. soles		
Gaba (for dogs)		6 00
Dog food		6 00
Sealing		9 00
Abel (4 dogs)		80 00
Gaba (care of dogs)		1 00
Dog food		3 00
		161.45

Julius	Inusilak	1 ♂	12 kr
Kala	Itusalik	2 ♂	28 "
"	Driving		10 "
Pele	Itusalik	2 ♂	27 " 50
Marco	Ketusak	2 ♂	28 "
Itur	Itusalik	2 ♂	30 "
"	"	1 ♀	12 "
Esa	"	2 ♂	30 "
"	"	1 ♀	12 "
Ilias	Ikarsarak	1 ♂	12
Hans	Coffer (tip)		1
Ludwig	Mudamut	1 ♂	12

214.50

2 sealskins - mittens	- 1 kr. 8 ers
2 " for kamiks	- 4 "
2 pr. soles	0 24 "
Rope for traces	- 3 " 10 "
1 dog skin	2 "
Harness	2 40
2 Seals (dog meat)	1 20
Teeth extracted (dogs)	6
Boards	2
Traces (Lashing)	- 3 19
Bringing back dogs	2
Driving to Upernivik	20

47 21

214

261 21

50

261.71

To Abel for driving dogs
For dog brought at Kook

50.00

20.00

331.71

161.45

145.13

538.29

Services of Eskimos,
dog food, etc. --- 41.71

Kr. 680 00

Charles E. Green
Russell Brokerage Company
Saint Joseph
Missouri U.S.A.
All well. Notify Chester.
Green

Mrs. W. C. Fogg
Freeport Maine
All well.
D. B. MacMillan

Mrs. Henry F. Osborne
Am. Mus. Nat. Hist.
All well. Big work
planned, for spring.
Send ship this
summer.
D. B. MacMillan

Dogs

Underdrawers - 10 under

Dog Traces

2 doz. jack knives

2 " pipes

6 undershirts children

300 $\frac{3}{4}$ in screws

8 doz. $\frac{1}{8}$ drills + smaller

6 anasachs (cloth)

white cloth for seals

1 doz. spoons

6 caps

3 doz mittens

2 harmonicas

1 accordion

2 doz emery paper

2 " wollen stockings

yarn for caps

skins for soles

water skin

tooth powder

handkerchiefs 1 doz.

Etah	Dec 24	-	12 M
Selkwaadie	"	"	8 P.M
"	"	25	12 M
Igersshamm	"	25	12 midnight
"	"	26	2 P.M.
Karnah	"	26	9 P.M.
"	"	27	5 P.M.
Stiblos	"	28	1 A.M.
"	"	28	2 P.M.
Umanah	"	29	4:30 A.M.
"	"	30	

Pastor of Rossen
Unernivik

Colonel Folger Wilson

