

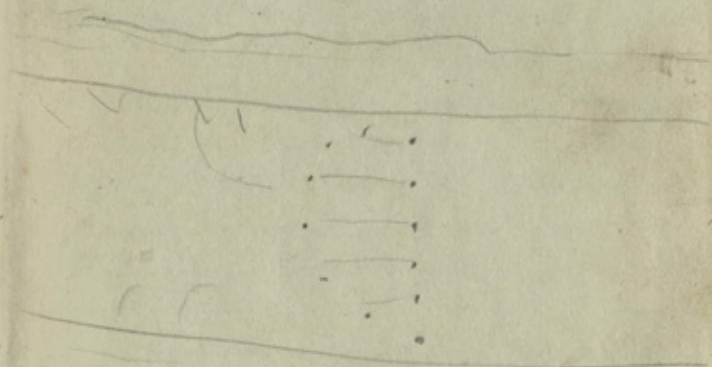
FIELD NOTE BOOK

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

1913 - 1915

No. 29

Crocker Land Expedition



Boat trip to North Star
Bay.

Aug. 9th Sunday
Left Etah last night at
10 minutes - 12 for a run
down to Nerby and other
Esquima settlements. About one
mile beyond Star Island we
tried running the boat on
heronine oil. The backs pined
and stopped. Made three
other attempts - with same
result so gave it up and
ran back for 20 Carcassades.
Left Provision Point at 9-10
arriving at Nerby 7-15 this
morning. We found here
5 Esquima families only two
of which I knew - Kud-lah
and wife also - ting-wah, also
Eo-quee-ah and new wife.
We left Nerby at 6 P.M.
and arrived Ig-loo-da-havine
at 8. Here there are 9 wigwags
2 at winter place and 7 under
the ab-ford-ee-ah cliffs, occupied
by following: Eo-day-oo and ab-wah-ue
Kool-shin-ah, Eo-day-ue
Leddy, King-wah New-ah-wig-wah

Lung-ne... Ah-ne-ung-vo-nah
San-ching-nah... Eval-loo
Sattoo... Sanna

There is considerable ice
in the bay so will wait before
starting South.

Thursday, Sept. 9th

Hayes Cove

We are today the guests
of the north. Our dog is
deep in the water with two
Eschimo women, three children,
one baby, three pups, and
myself. Food, hunting
equipment, thirty books and
magazines, poles and box
work for igloo, skins, sleeping
bags, winter clothing, and
oil. Storing out behind are
three kayaks in two.

We are bound for Nerby
to spend the winter. There
we shall build a good
Eschimo igloo to serve as
a home for the boys whenever
they wish to have a change.
Two years at Etah with its
winds and drifting snow
are enough to shatter the
nerve of the strongest. In
addition to its being a health
resort it has many other
qualifications to recommend
it. There the dogs will be
more comfortable and better
fed as most of our meat
is here at Inukuddy and

within easy reach of a
ledge as low as the
sea ice freezes.

Fortune favored us
today; once in a while it
does when the Arctic devil
is asleep. Loaded as we are
only the best of weather
would have permitted us to
round Cape Alexander, the
Cape Horn of this coast. As
it was we were not a
minute ahead of time as it
was breezing up fast with
a choppy sea.

Children and baby tied
so here we are for the night.

Friday, Sept 10th

Peteravik

"Row, row, row" - there is a
song that goes that way. That's
what we have done today
every bit of the way. At the
day we think a head
tide. After a hard day's
work the boss demanded
that we walk over time.

It was a long pull along
the shore. No where could
we land because of ice.

At Lippov's abandoned igloo
there were three rabbits feeding
in the grass. Got landed
and bagged ~~them~~. That our
day might have a safe
anchorage we went on
up in between the glacier
and the land finding a very
good place for a camp.

It is an interesting
fact for ornithologists that
all the way down large flocks
of young burgomasters have been
seen but no old ones at
all. The parents have evidently
gone south leaving the young
to follow when stronger. A
few old vaders are still
here. Large numbers of young
are run all along the coast.

The Eskimos tell me
that the white whale disappears
with the little auk. The
latter have gone but today
we encountered at least
twenty-five white whale young.

and old near Cape Chalon.
My experience this summer
has been that these animals
are exceedingly wary and
most difficult to approach.
We allowed the boat to
drift, remaining absolutely
quiet and yet many one
disappeared within thirty
yards failing to reappear
until a long distance away.

Their eyesight and hearing
must be the keenest imaginable.
The Eskimos declare that it
is only possible to hunt one
by creeping with the rifle
and then harpooning.

Saturday, Sept. 11th.

Another perfect day for our
heavy load and the third
from Etah. We are at our
new home having received a
good welcome from some
wily robbers - feeding about
the igloos. Jot squatted in
the grass and killed five
before they decided that we
were dangerous.

There are three good igloos
here, one exceptionally so which
Jot and I shall occupy. It
is the old Accounting-wah
igloo, up on high ground,
dry, and easily repaired.

Sunday, Sept. 12th.

Jot loaded away for seals
at the head of the fjord today
but soon returned reporting
no much ice. In the meantime
I had cleaned out our igloo
of bones, decayed meat, old
skins, and wet grass. It is
clean as far as the word
goes up here but still
rather filthy in civilized point
of view. We dug out as much
fitch as we could and then
decided to cover the rest with
clean white sand from the
beach.

Alving-wah and Ahating-wah
have both been digging and
scrapping in their respective
lunas anticipating the arrival
of their husbands tomorrow.

over the ice cap from Etah.

Monday Sept. 13th

Voices this morning at 4
awoke me. - Ahlio and
Co-bloo-yah had arrived
leading their dogs down the
river bed. With them came
my two dogs Brindle and
Ka-lhe-ne-ah-hov. The two
guys brought down in the boat
some paraffinized their moccasins
and were sunbaked, fanning
around fire, biting their noses,
lips, and legs. Brindle
being frequent is very tired
and lame. Was evidently
injured getting down off the
ice cap.

Joe is busy with our
igloo while I am taking
thin pictures every fifteen
minutes to show change of the
sun in the sky.

Heavy mist today. Must
be the result of a strong
wind out in the sound.

Ahlio and Co-bloo-yah
Fibacoo today.

Ahlio, Co-bloo-yah, and
Joe scoured the hills today
for hare returning with seven
Ahlio 3, Ahlooyah 3, and
Joe 1.

The boys washed back
to ice cap after their
personal belongings on
their sledges.

I stripped the boat of
sails and brought ashore
mast, boom, gaff for Ahlooyah
igloo.

Very rough. There must
be a heavy wind somewhere.

Tuesday, Sept. 14th

Another beautiful day.
All days are perfect. River
is still running. We plan
to go to head of bay after
quahs and seals.

8 P. M.

Back with 6 seals and
3 hare. Co-bloo-yah got
fine and Ahlio out.

There were large
numbers up in the bay.
In fact I have never

seen so many in the water.

We heard Eskimos shooting rifles across the fjord. They will probably be here tonight.

Wednesday Sept. 15th.

Tells of "As-mu-ah-mah!"
awoke this morning with a start. Peter had come with his motor boat. To my utter astonishment he yelled in broken English, "Dr. Hays is here!" "The ship has come!" "He is at Umanah!" It seemed too impossible to believe. After encountering great difficulties he succeeded in reaching North Star Bay in the auxiliary schooner George B. Chitt. His wind failed and gasoline gave out. Although the engine is adapted for burning of the kerosene gasoline.

Here Peter offered to help him out by ~~carrying~~ bringing him to Etah, the chest remaining at Umanah.

The boys were as fully astonished and incredulous as we. In a few hours they had hastily packed their things and left for Etah. Here they were asking us if we wished to go home. "How is it for going home?" Hovey yelled.

Shunt is up in the Canadian country and could not be reached. Poor fellow!

There was nothing for me to do but remain with Shunt and finish my work. I wanted to stay with me and was willing to do so without promise of salary. He signed a contract to that effect but later Hovey tore it up and held him to his original contract.

All supplies as ordered by me are here also large

mail and boxes from
friends at Umanak.
We are now starting on
a half box of oranges left
us by Henry.

These boys are gone
and I am wondering how
I can figure to remain
two years more instead of
one.

Our igloo is finished
and ready for occupancy
upon our return from Inukjuak.

Sept. 16 Joe and the Eskimos
went up the bay today
after a boat load of grass.

As they were pulling it in
a rather steep cliff side little
Ah-mah made a grab, missed,
and rolled over backward
clean to the bottom of the
cliff. Every time her mouth
was up a yell came out
of it!

Friday Sept. 17

Blowing hard from South
east this morning but
bright sky.

Eskimos still here.
Have worked on our igloo
all day putting in grass,
and sanding floor and
making side tables. Tonight
we are in and it
certainly seems good not
to hear the clacking and
banging of a tent.

Ab-kloo-yah killed
two hare today and
kudlak two.

Saturday Sept. 18th

Still blowing from Southward
but think we can get
away for walrus hunt.

6. P. M.

Peteravik

Ab-kloo-yah, Ahlio, Joe, and
I rowed up here today.
Off the glacier I tried to
harpoon a walrus from
my kayak but missed. She

wheeled and stood up in the water at least three feet apparently very much excited. A few minutes later the blue-year calfooned one on a flat piece of ice. As she rolled toward him into the water he dug his paddle with such force that it snapped. It looked bad for a few seconds but he managed to paddle away with the other calf.

We divided the walrus into three parts and cached here at Peleavik.

Sunday Sept. 19th.

Everything white with snow and still snowing.

Cannot get away today therefore have hauled up and overturned dog letting all blood and water run out of him.

As we were eating breakfast a blue fox came right down to the

tent. Arlio crippled him with the 22, furnished and possibly killed him as he was struggling to get up the hill.

There are very few seals. I killed two last night and the blue-year killed two today. We can see large herds of walrus but they are all too far off shore.

Monday Sept. 20th

Sulwuddy

Smooth sea and no wind therefore a pleasant trip.

As soon as we had pitched our tent and had tea we started north for Arlio's kayak which was left on the shore about ten days ago. The last mile was in the face of a gale of wind down off the cliffs. Great calm at Sulwuddy but a howler around the joint. Young

eiders are still with us.
They are just learning
to fly.

Tuesday, Sept. 21st.

A lost day. Not a thing
in sight. It does not seem
a bit like Eulovuddy.

I stood it as long as I
could then fiddled all
around the face of both
glaciers without seeing a
thing.

The Eskimo boys
have brought in a number
of hare. Two caribou heads
were seen by To-bleo-yah
and Ahlio on the ice cap
a few days ago coming this
way. We have scanned
the shore closely but have
seen no signs.

We can see walrus
far off shore. I am
wondering if our shooting
a few like some two
weeks ago has frightened
them away. Some believe
that a dead walrus on

the bottom tends to drive
all others from the
neighborhood.

Two pictures today
at 30 min. each, four
exposures, and one of
20 minutes each, 6 exposures
of sun in Southern horizon.
I took early and a
good start tomorrow.

Wednesday Sept. 22nd

Nerby

When off the coast north
of Peteravik we sighted
a large herd of walrus.

Ahlio dashed into them
in his kayak, grasped
his harpoon, raised it as if
to throw then laid it down
again. He came back
laughing and explained that
as he drew the harpoon
forward the long ~~front~~
detachable point which holds
the cutting knife caught
under the deck strap of
his kayak and was pulled

off! This left him with nothing but the bundle. This is the first time I have known such a thing to happen.

At Peleavik we stopped and collected all the words we could find for As-bloo-yah's igloo.

On the way down we dropped some burgomasters out of the air. I crept on my sides, chased and pinned him to the sand bottom with my fiddle but could not hold him.

Left at 8 arriving here at 5.

Saw one chicken fowl, and two king eiders male. Snow hunting still with us.

Dogs have been in our igloo and eaten one can of pemmican.

The girls saw two blue foxes today when they were up setting traps.

Thursday, Sept. 23rd

Raining this morning! Now we should have freezing weather and snow. Arlio, As-bloo-yah, and Gah are away after seals up the fiord. I am spending the day reading, studying, and cleaning up my self in general.

May start for Etah tomorrow in the furt.

8-30 P.M.

The boys are back. Arlio and Gah did not get a thing. As-bloo-yah killed a square flipper seal bringing back some meat and his drag full of entrails for a feast tonight.

It is still raining quite hard which is most extraordinary for this time of year, causing our igloo to drip considerably.

He may be cuddled up in the corner before morning.

Friday, Sept. 24th

Sat. Sept. 25th

It stopped raining about noon and clouds rolled away revealing patches of blue sky. Here I was my opportunity to make slack in the night, thought I so packed up at once after giving instructions as to what he should do for the next three weeks.

Dinner over I left at ten minutes to four on the last of theebb tide.

I was determined to make the long row of 50 miles without stopping if I possibly could for various reasons, the chief of which was to try myself an endurance 1. I am forty years old which prompts me now and then to question my physical condition.

With my back to the drift ice I was in no small danger of swamping

the bow of my boat which I did quite effectively in two different places bringing me up with a suddenness which nearly sent me into the bow of the boat. At various intervals I encountered a strong head wind and a choppy sea.

By the time I reached Peletavik it had grown dark. Snow waves came to the surface very close to the boat and I stared at me curiously. To try what the effect might be I let out a blood curdling yell. It produced results - they nearly tore the water to pieces trying to get under it.

At suddenly the shore was so covered with ice that I could hardly land to get a can of pemmican and two cans of beans. Here I received my first intimation that what had been said with us at Nerby

had been snow here to the north. The land was covered to a depth of some five inches. I now decided to go on to Cape Alexander and, if conditions were favorable, to Glace. Outside of Southland Island the water was black with young eider ducks who were very much alarmed at my approach, many diving and others gathering round the water until finally in full flight.

at the end of the cape tide and wind were both in my favor. As I rounded and started across the bay for the Quinson Palace cliffs a strong breeze sprang up with a dense fog. I headed for what I thought would prove to be the end of the Palmer Cape. After rowing for about an hour to my astonishment I found myself almost

under face of glacier. To my disgust I had followed the bend of the shore rowing nearly more miles than necessary. It was necessary from now on to row in the face of a strong wind and sea and arrived the cape.

Heading up in between Radeliffe Island the main land again I was doomed to disappointment finding the passage completely closed with thick ice. Back around the island and again headed for Glace. Now for the first time in 17 hours I rested in my vars allowing the boat to drift while I eat two crackers.

As I rounded across the harbor at 10 in the morning to my astonishment I found it frozen over. Finally the house was gained by working along toward the

Clear. Kaddah saw
me coming and told
Neeve and all ducks all-
thing-yah who came to
the shore to meet me.

Stepping from the boat
I found myself a little
unsteady in the legs after
sitting for 18 hours. My
arms were not a bit
tired after the 50 mile row.
The smell of my baslin
faded just a trifle.

The house was closed,
fire out, and far from
cheerful. However in ~~even~~
an hours time the old
house was a fine as ever
but very quiet with all
the boys away.

Sunday, Sept. 26th

I have worked all day
fishing up about house
and grounds. The - me
and all ducks all thing-yah
are loaded with presents
from the boys. The latter
has so much that he

does not know what
to do with it. He has
left things for a number
of the Eskimos who are
away hunting.

"Dinky Hare", my
white-bitch, has three
beautiful pups, two
being perfectly marked.

Monday, Sept. 27th.

Has got in about
3 o'clock. Today having
secured two caribou
with him are Kaddah -
the old and Sammie.
Naturally he was
astonished to find all
the boys gone and
undoubtedly very much
disappointed but took
it all in good part
and is determined to be
cheerful. Thinks he
will not go home by
way of South Greenland
but will stick and
take part in spring

Wedging.

The reports on fresh air
also as having killed
twelve caribou, and
also food also killed two.
The others have gone
on. No one knows where.

Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

Another day on grounds
and house making
general preparations for
the winter.

Have reviewed our boat
life by clipping down
over it through hole in
the roof over the iron
steam box. With lip strong
wire guys it should with-
stand all storms.

All of Green's boxes are
inside as he requested.
We start today weighing
coal and taking sea
temperatures.

Have arranged to use
Ale's room as a writing
room.

Wednesday, Sept. 29

Friday Oct. 1st.

Preparing for the long
dark winter by getting
in food, patching up holes
in shed roof, and
putting in double windows.
Ifal has decided to
go home. Is as eager
as a child to start. Within
ten minutes after I advised
him to do so he came
down from the attic with
his axes, suit case and
bag and packing up all his
he cannot go for two months
and a half.

It has been so windy
since the arrival of the
that there has been no
opportunity to bring
down caribou meat from
head of fjord.

The storm day before
yesterday over nearly all
fjord but strong winds
have driven it all out
to sea. The fog and
increasing rapidly.

Oct. 2nd

Have been taking photos about all day as the sun rolling along Southern horizon.

Hal is packing up and going all through Louie's and Chris' things.

Jimmie and Sammie brought down all the meat from head of food. The former killed a seal which he expects to get in a few days when the ice freezes harder.

Oct. 3rd

As far as we can see the fjord, harbor, and bay is a sheet of ice.

It is overcast and a light southerly wind.

Walked up through Monkey's Valley and down through Jot's, around the hill and back home without seeing a thing.

Jimmie saw two hare and tracks of ptarmigan.

Oct. 4th.

Hal snatched out today, vomiting with head-ache. Had two meals and at least three lunches yesterday in addition to an indefinite number of cakes of chocolate.

Harbor still frozen over. Snowing.

Oct. 5th

Hal a little better but weak. Snowing and blowing. Most of our ice has been blown out to sea.

Oct. 6th

Ice all gone. Drifting today and blowing hard. Hal thinks we have Jimmie repairs all my harnesses. I take out lumber in the room, converting it into a flashlight studio.

Oct. 7th

Thought we had seen our last sun but it is up this

Morning.

Another series of pictures today of run over the Southern hills. It is so hard that my camera was blown off of coal pile, no damage done, however.

Our ice has all gone worse luck and with it our ice bergs from which we hoped to get our ice supply the coming winter.

Walked over to joint yesterday. Our former boat is in a bad position. She is down on her side having crushed the box which I put placed under her. Fear that she will fill on next spring tide.

Friday, Oct. 8th

Another of snow today, regular fall weather. A barrel containing one caribou skin was blown into the water. I had

brought it ashore.

But had to wait to examine and report on condition of former boat. Think she may fill but believe nothing can be done.

Am planning to remove my dog this winter by cutting a hole underneath and partitioning off a part of it. Developing pictures all day.

Oct. 9-12

Day before yesterday we had a very high tide due to a number of reasons, — new moon, culmination near the equator, moon in Perigee, and run with southern declination. Water flowed into our former boat and filled our punt.

On the 10th Karko-theeal brought in four Ptarmigan, reporting a great many on the hills. Yesterday he and

Sammie tried for seals on the pond ice but failed to kill any. He found, however, the one which he shot some time ago frozen in the ice.

Large flocks of young eiders have been swimming in front of the house lately.

I walked up the pond yesterday for pictures seeing five seals along the ice front. Snow hunting today.

To Nerby

March 2nd.

It may be the war or the presence of the Eskimos in this country, as the Eskimos say, but the farmers are offended as they have rarely been. It is a continuous gale of wind, drifting snow and open water everywhere.

It simply cannot freeze and sticks to the ice foot.

To my astonishment yesterday as we rounded the point into Monument Bay we found every thing gone, as clean as a whistle. Hundreds of sea pigeons were swimming in the water. If it had not been 25 below zero we could easily believe it to be summer.

Although Sontag Pass was wind blown and hard as flint giving us good walking I was feeling weak upon arriving at the summit. Had I been wearing woolen clothing I

would, without a doubt, have
fetrified in the long ride
which followed over the
ice cap.

There and I having
the better team soon led
Ao-tloo-yah and In-ca-jung-
wah by a couple of miles.
We had been over the ice
cap to the Clements-Markham
Glacier only once before,
therefore were not sure of
our 'land-fall'. Upon sighting
three glaciers everything looked
strange to me having seen
them by moonlight. I suggested
that we wait for the Eskimos
but have thought it better
to go on for a while at least.

It rapidly grew dark with
every indication of a storm. It
lashed very much like a
night up on the ice cap
with no shelter whatever.

Picking out one of the
three we blindly bounced
along over the sastrugis, falling
into holes, and burying the
nose of the sledges deep into

projecting shelves of hard
snow.

When about half way
down the land marks
looked more familiar and at
a short time I was
convinced that we were on
the right trail. About this
time I lost them. Having
yelled myself hoarse in vain
I went on planning to slip
down an ice ice and await
every one. In fifteen or twenty
minutes however, I heard his
yell far to the west and
snow gained him.

Arriving at sea ice we
found to our astonishment
all ice gone and was
obliged to resort to the
ice foot. About a mile
south of the glacier a projecting
mass of rocks barred our
progress, here we gave it up,
lit up our Primus stove,
and our candle lighting the
other boys would see it and
come on.

As we had the fuel
and they the food a

reunion was quite essential
for our comfort. Sure enough,
in about a half hour, the
aircraft snapping of a whip
notified us of their approach.
When filled with heat
tea and Minnie Co. bloomer
suggested that we go on
to Herby, although it was
dark as a jacket. Lucan fung-
wah with a candle and
a testing spear was walking
confidently around on the ice,
declaring that it was all
right.

Off we went on the run
over a good level stretch
which landed us at Herby
in about an hour. To my
surprise it was there this
morning. We had been on the
road since 10-30 A.M.
yesterday.

There are two snow
houses here - In-u-gee-ho
and Pen-ad-lovonal. Because
of so much open water very
few walrus have been killed
if conditions do not

improve there will certainly
be a shortage of food.

Blowing hard 5 from N.E.
all day. At mid night no
wind, overcast, very warm

March 3rd

Overcast - no wind

All off hunting to the
edge of the ice
appellah leaves for
harvalah - there goes
after rabbits.

"A roadway, even, blank, and white."
"That swerves not left, that swerves not right."
"That stretches, changeless, out of sight."

Said Pov-ah-loonah a huise.
These huise in one
rabbit huise, two, and
mear-fing-wah a seal.

"Can you imagine",

demanding the returned explorer,
the enormous extent of those
vast snow fields?

"I bin", declared the
statesman from Naybach.
"I had the same sensation
the first time I appeared
in public wearing a dress
shirt."

The Eskimos eat willow
root - called fud-lah

March 4th.

a part run to Peleranik;
dogs being in good condition.
After water at the Clemed-
Uakham Glacier compelled
us to go over.

We found Eysar's
igloo crowded. Ahung-ah-lah
and family are here

hunting. Last year we
were compelled to go of
some twenty miles to find
open water. This year it
is in to the ice fast.

Banks dories would be
a God send right now.
The water is full of
walrus and seal.

After a short visit
with Eysar we arose
on up to the end of the
cave - Kargun - the
Eskimos call it. There
we find four snow houses
- Tung-we (Houses) - Eddy-
ling-wah, Sauching-wah
and Ewidloo who is in
E-hoah-ah-sior's igloo. The
latter, wife, Pamilpah, and
Jimmie left for Etah
this morning.

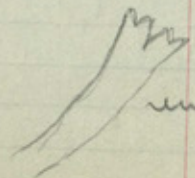
Mear-fing-wah is in
Tung-we's igloo, 2 in with
Eddy-fing-wah.

March 5th.

Overcast, blowing from the south and snowing when we went to bed last night causing us to believe that we were in for a storm, but this morning showed a great change. Wind is from the north, is much colder and is fairly clear.

Today we dug out my cache of meat put in by As-blos-yah-Ah-lis, Jot, and I last September. It is 2 great hells at this time just when I need it.

The Eskimos have it much meat and are now bringing a kind of rock used into their Igloos called "Kuk-how-ah".

 Drawing of
and.

They tell me there are three kinds which they eat. One, from their description must be a kind of Calf. It is not eaten raw but cooked in a fat and boiled like meat.

Cot's cradle

Arctic Crane

Hay

Whale

Seal

Walrus Head

Bear

Walrus

Walrus

Walrus Intestines

Grand Lunking

Raven

Eskimo standing over a

Seal Hole

Seal Holes

A long mixed bird called a "Kols-ukh"

"See-oo-doo-lah-dool-suee
Sa-slee-nee" Trunk-ah-blos

Fire in an Eskimo's stove.

Dog

Stormigan

I yah-bark-to - to make all these animals with a string.

Chimik-pung dog-meak pan
or box,

Sung Harri Kah-me-eto

2nd Elik-mah - glacier south
of Eulwaddy

March 6, 1916

Beautiful clear weather
with wind first from north
now at about 3 P.M. south.

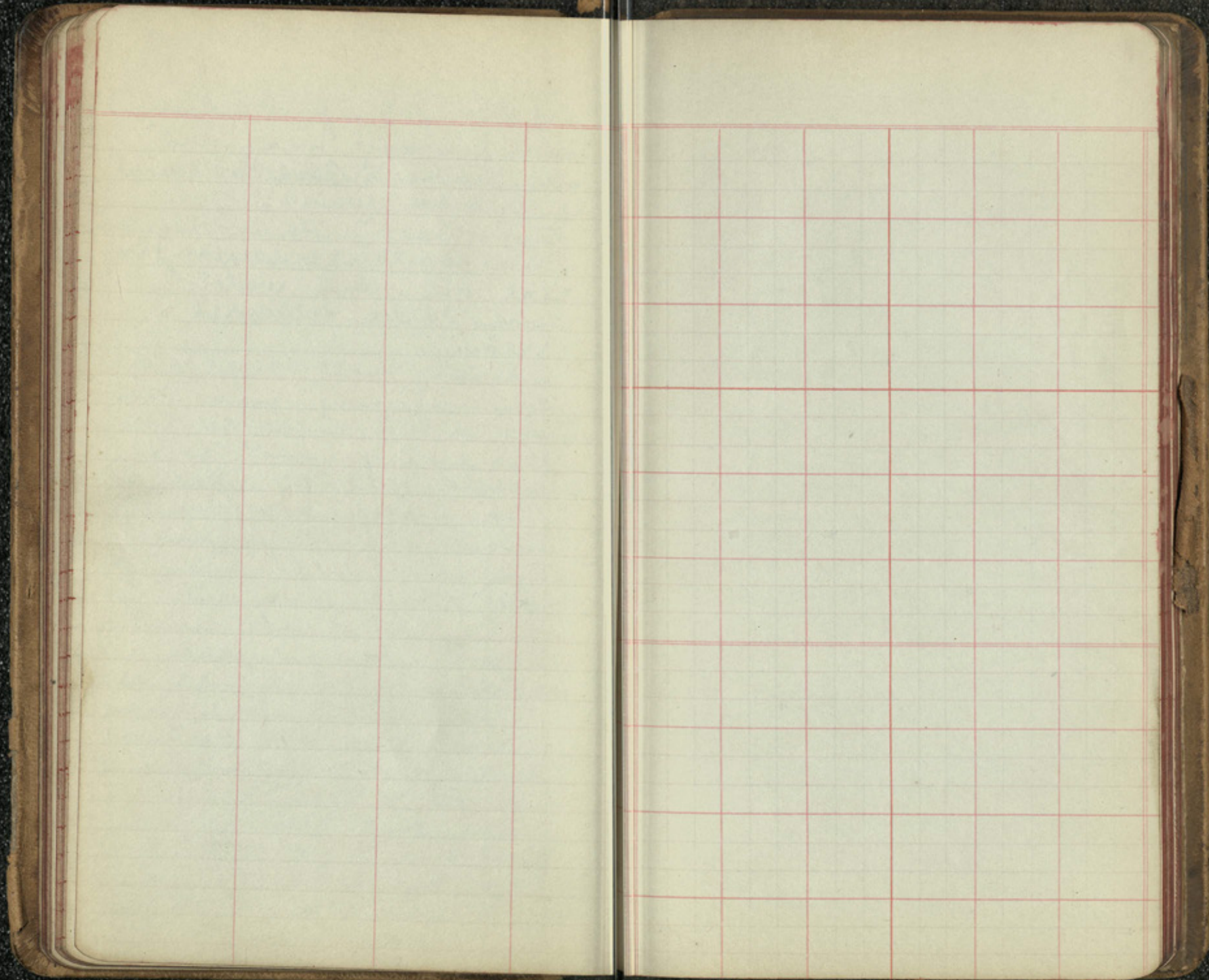
It is blowing hard on the
ice cap. The Cape Alexander
glacier and glacier at
Eulwaddy being a smaller
of land. It is also flying
off the edge of the cap
above our head.

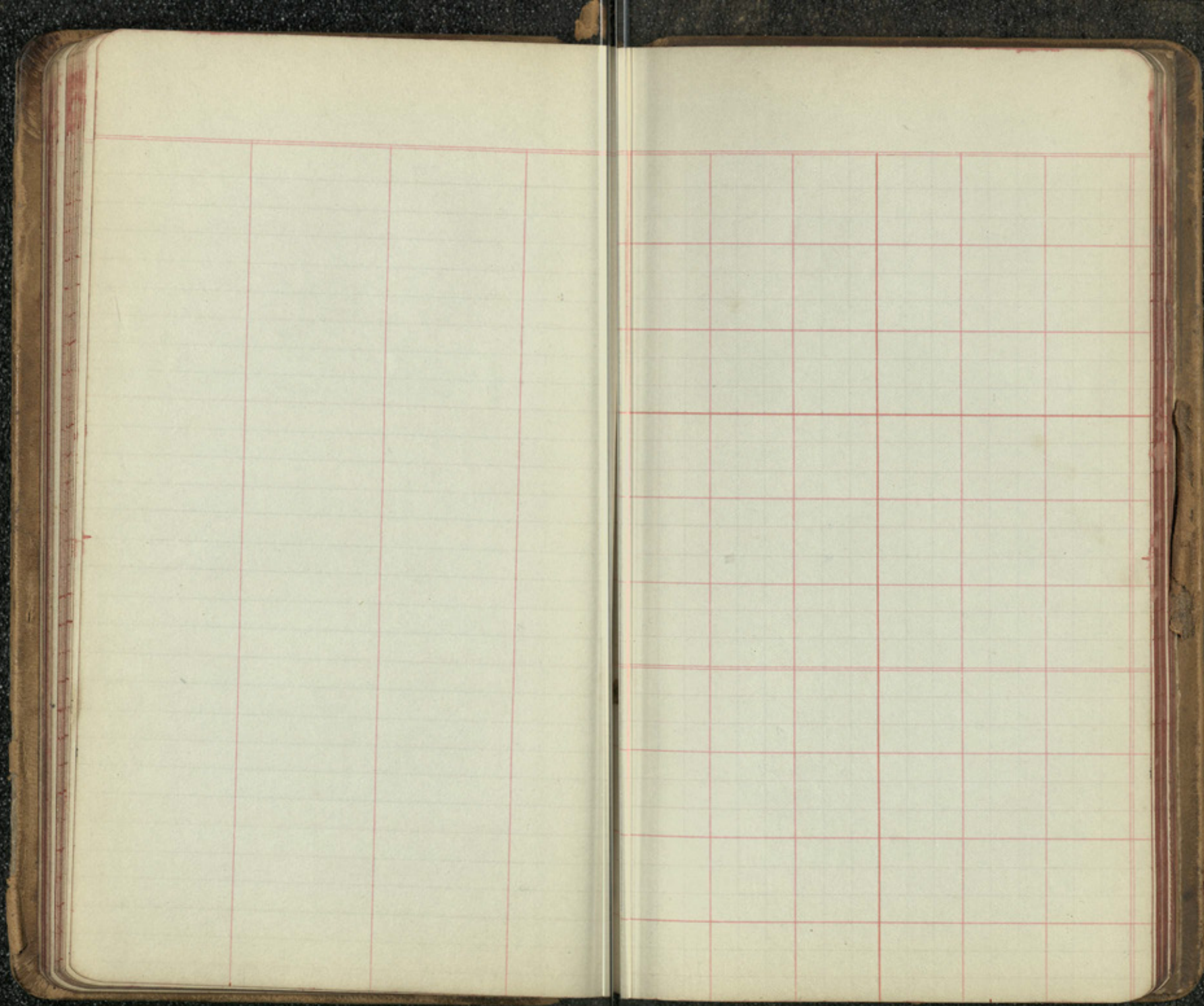
Piddy-ling-wah, Tungme,
and Ah-me-ung-o-nah drove
away to Kah-me-eto after
rabbits - but were forced
to return because of wind.

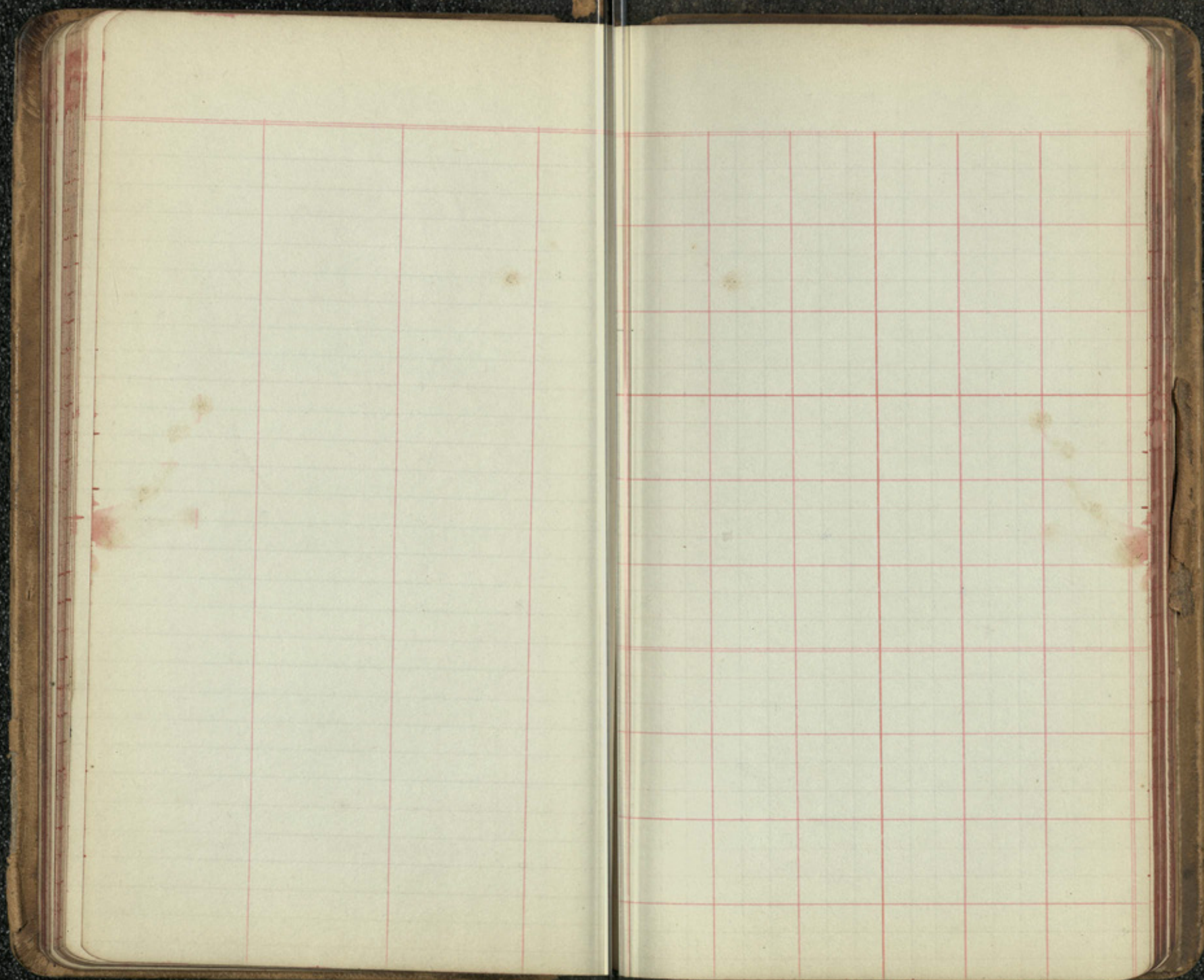
Great fields of ice are
moving north and south
with the wind and tide;
no indication yet of
freezing, although temperature
is 15 below zero.

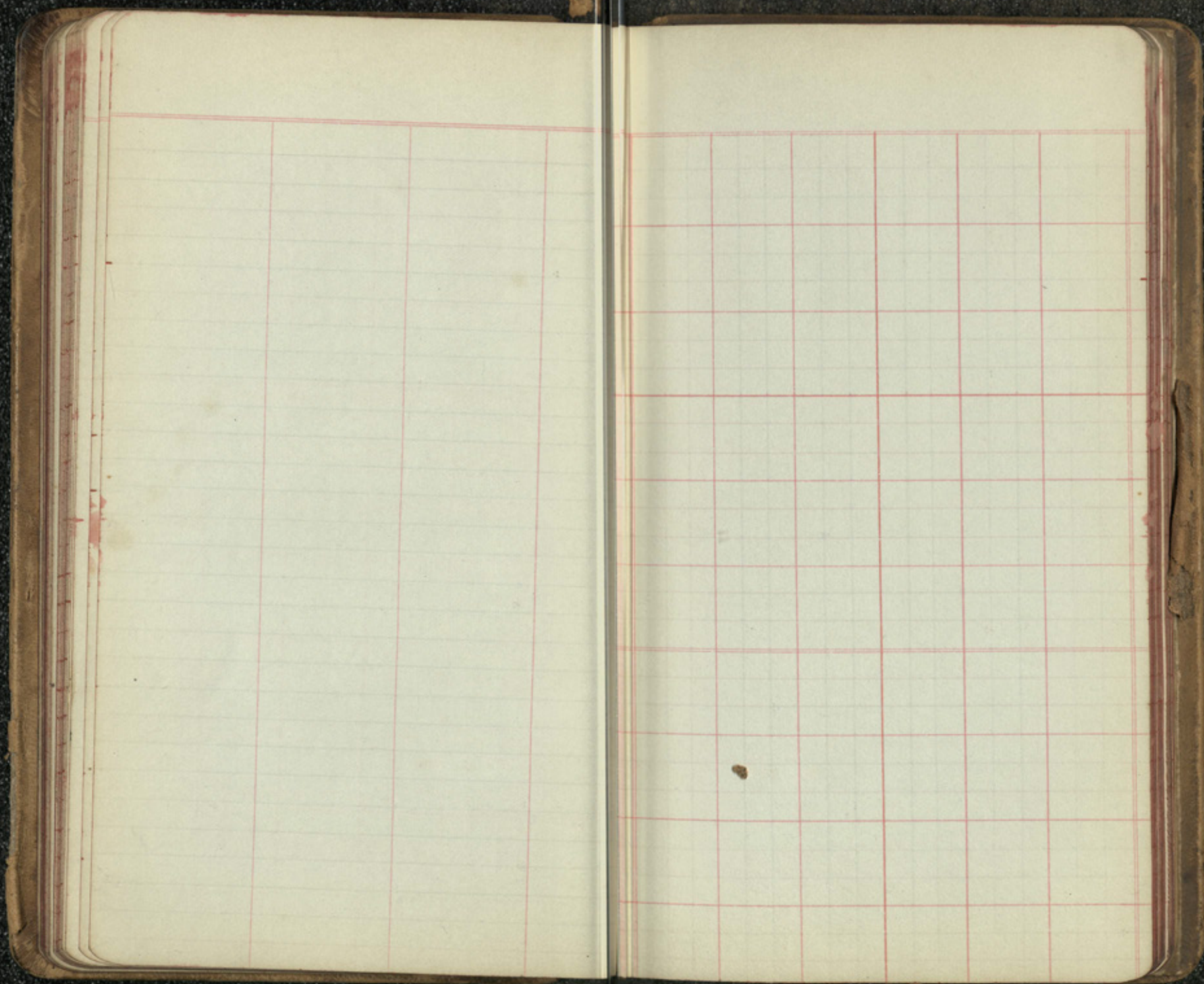
Have fed dogs today and
will return to Cape Murchison
if weather permits.

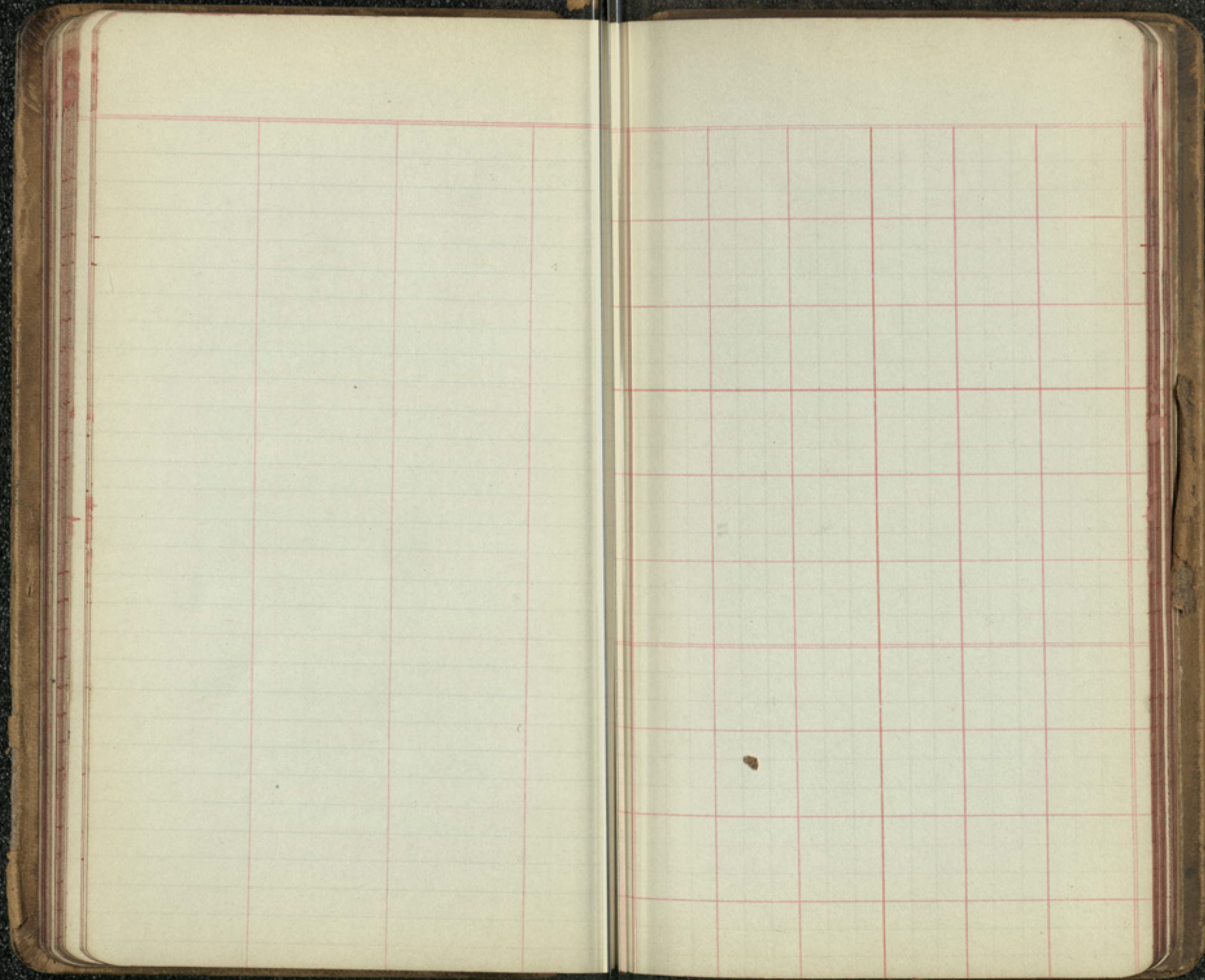
Ah-coo-tah - caribou fat,
seal oil, and water.
Looks like whipped
cream

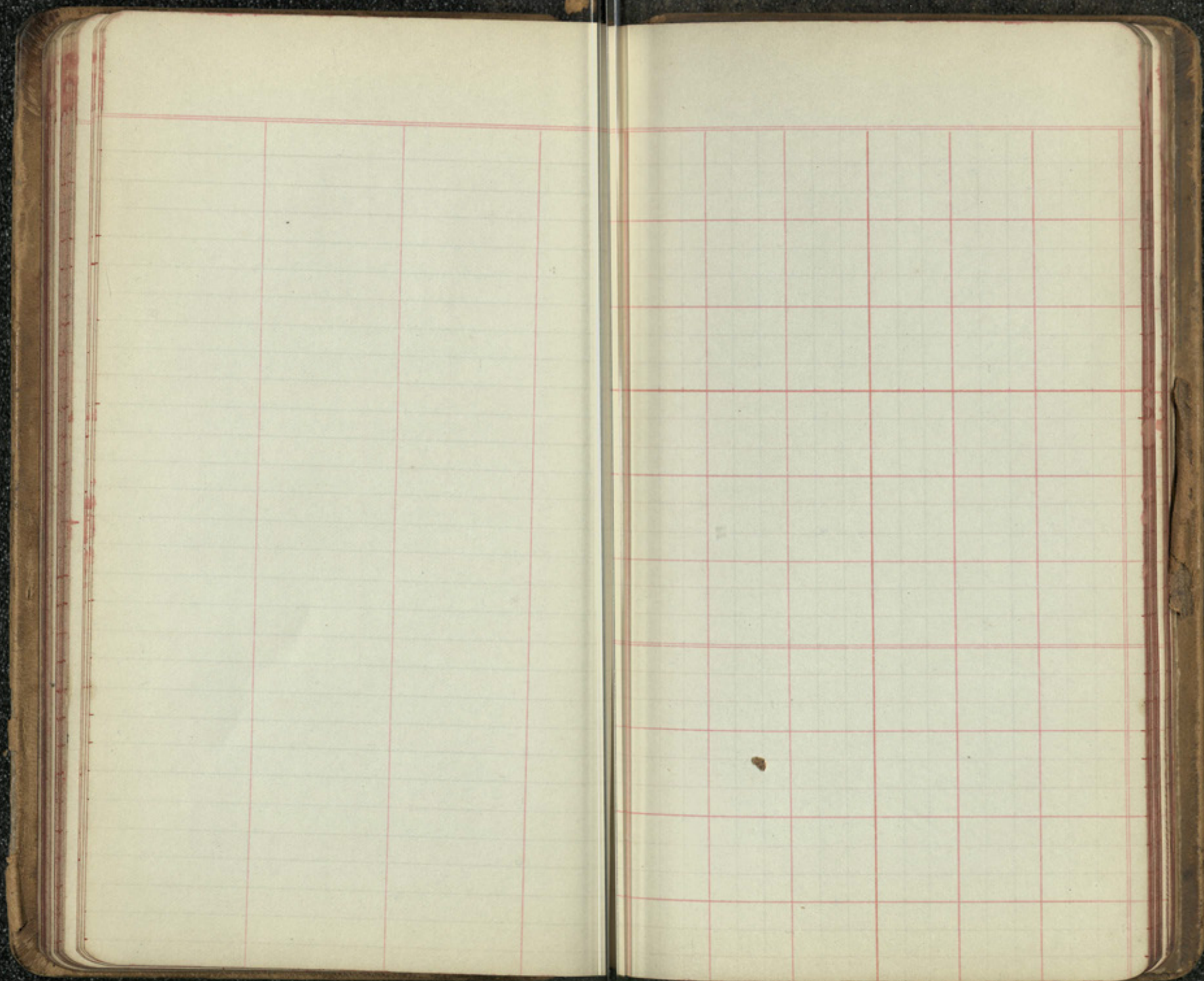


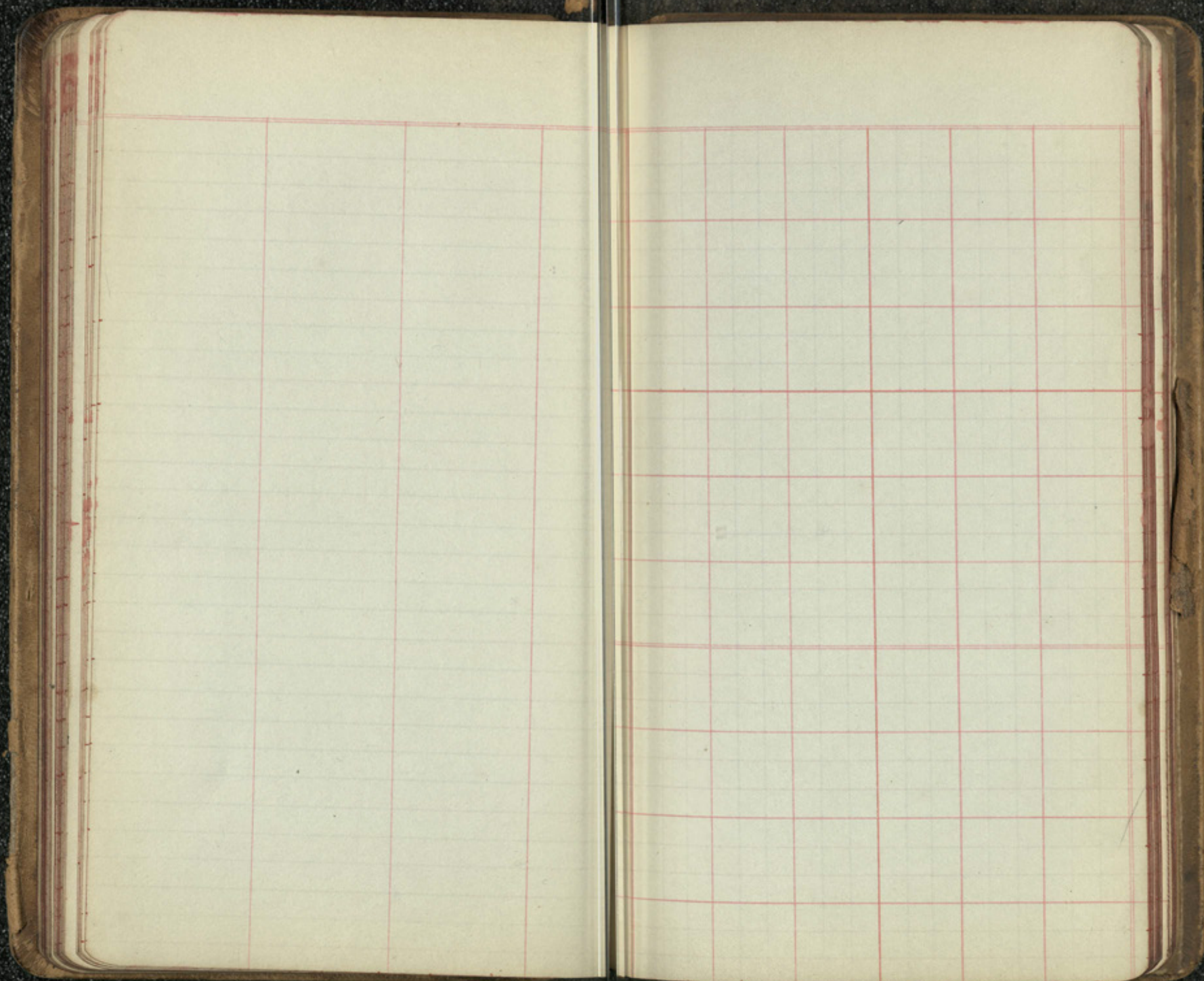


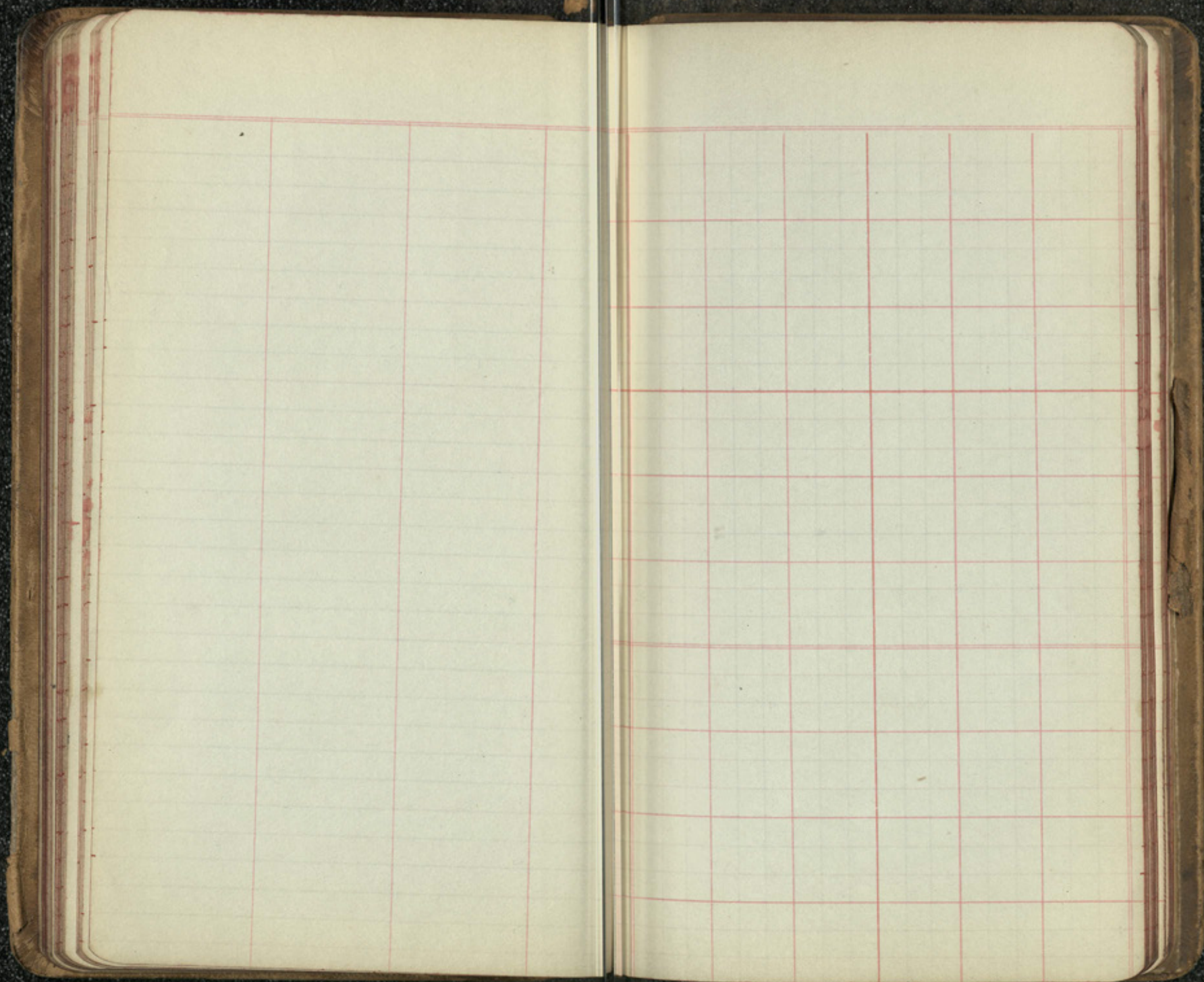


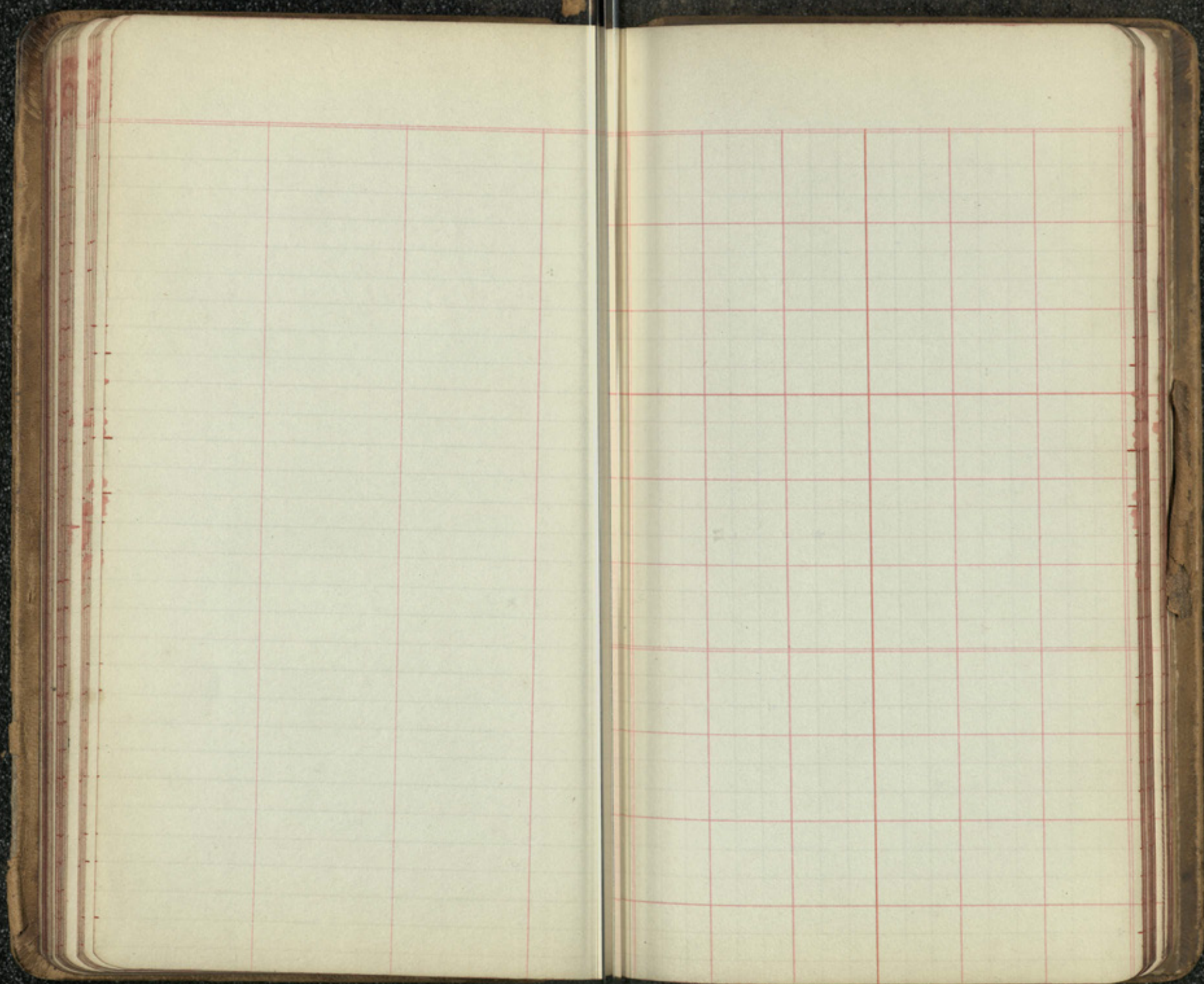


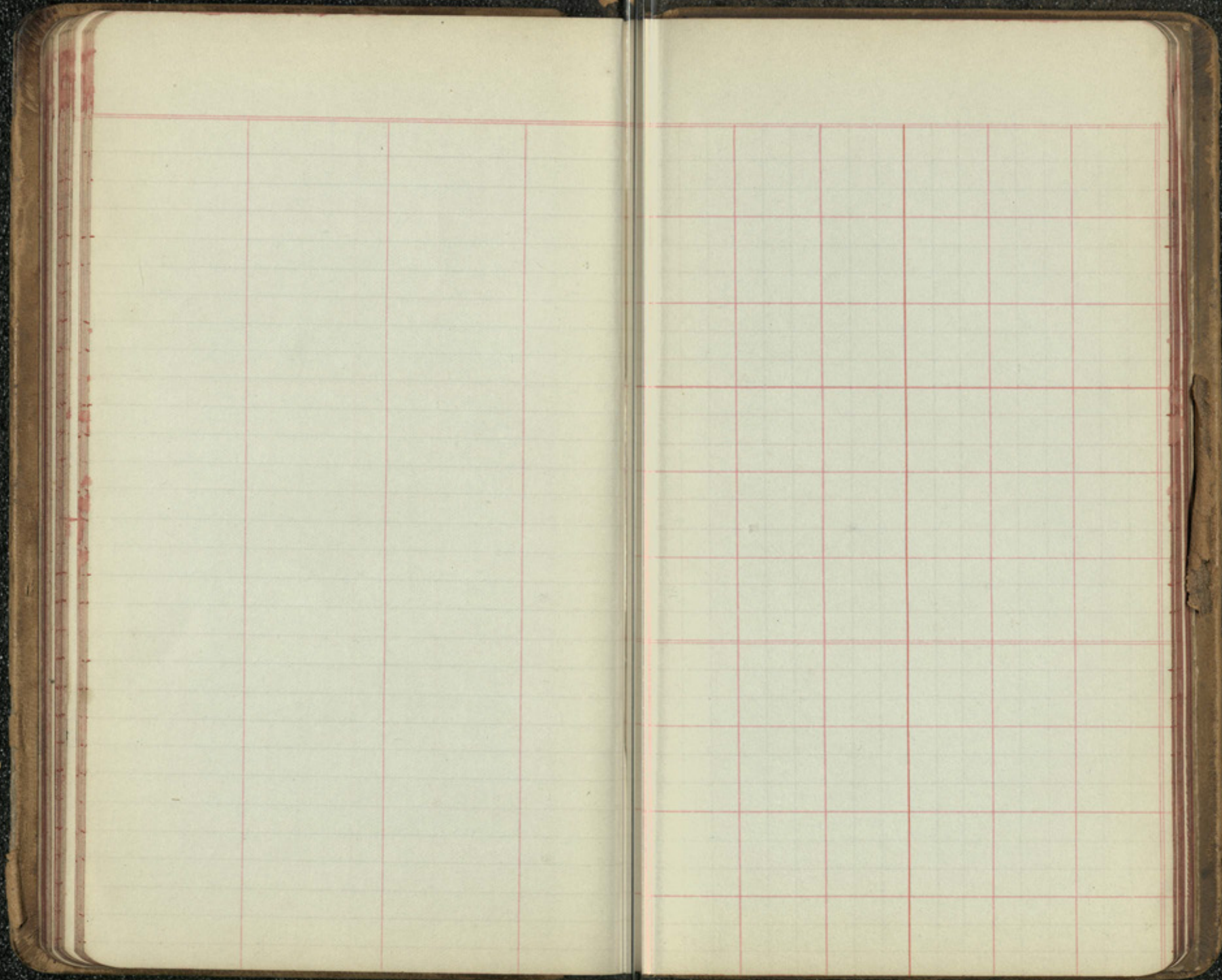


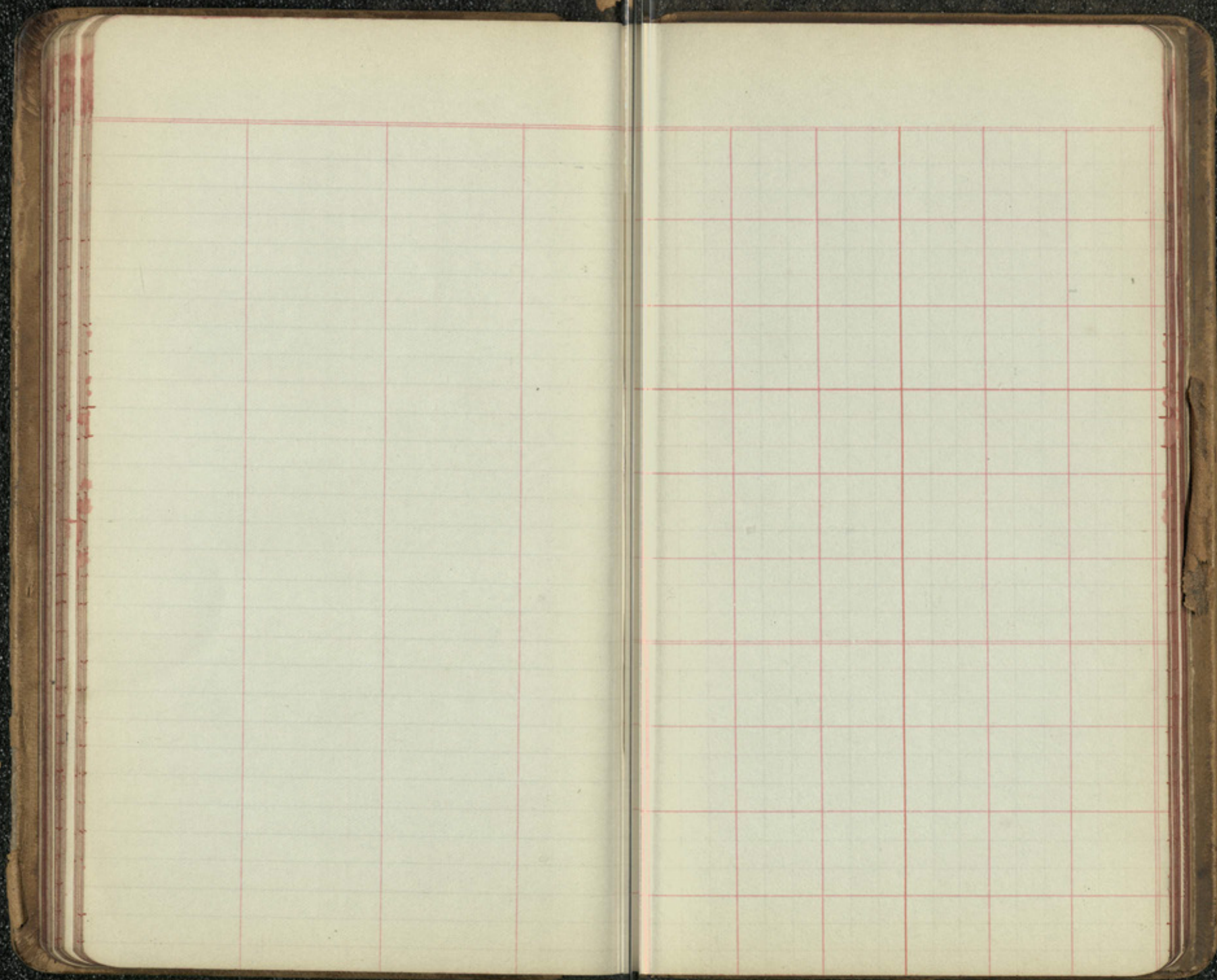


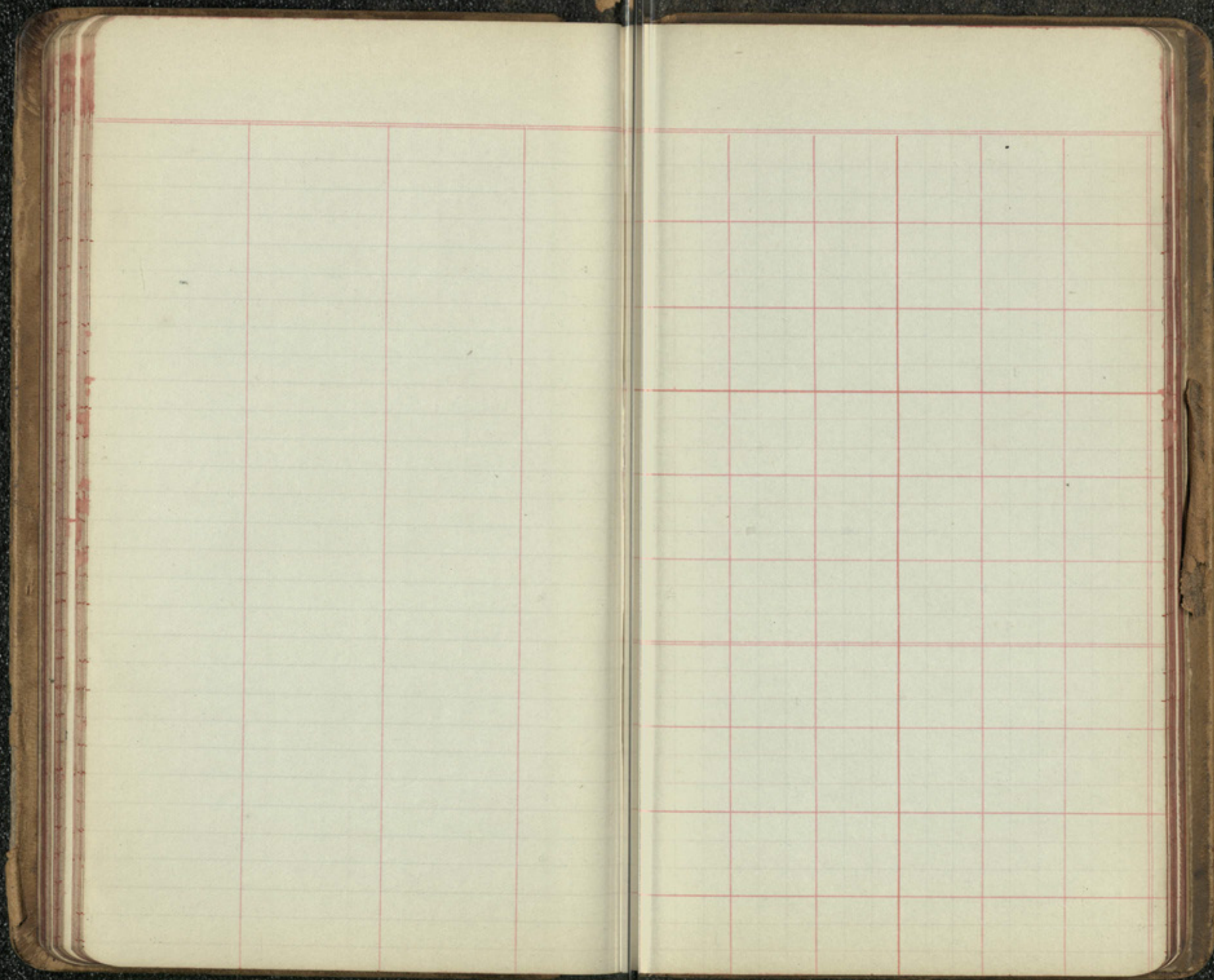


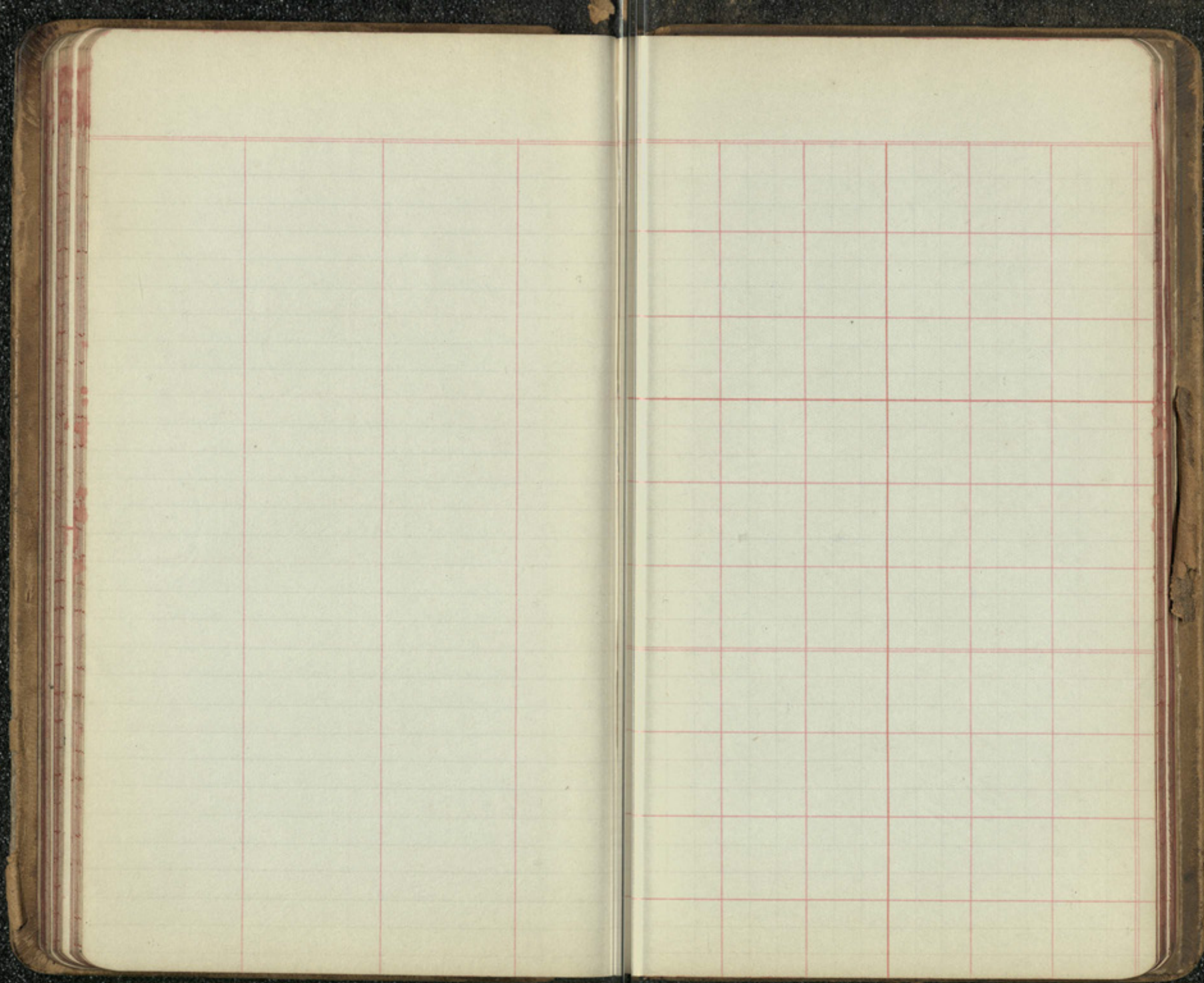


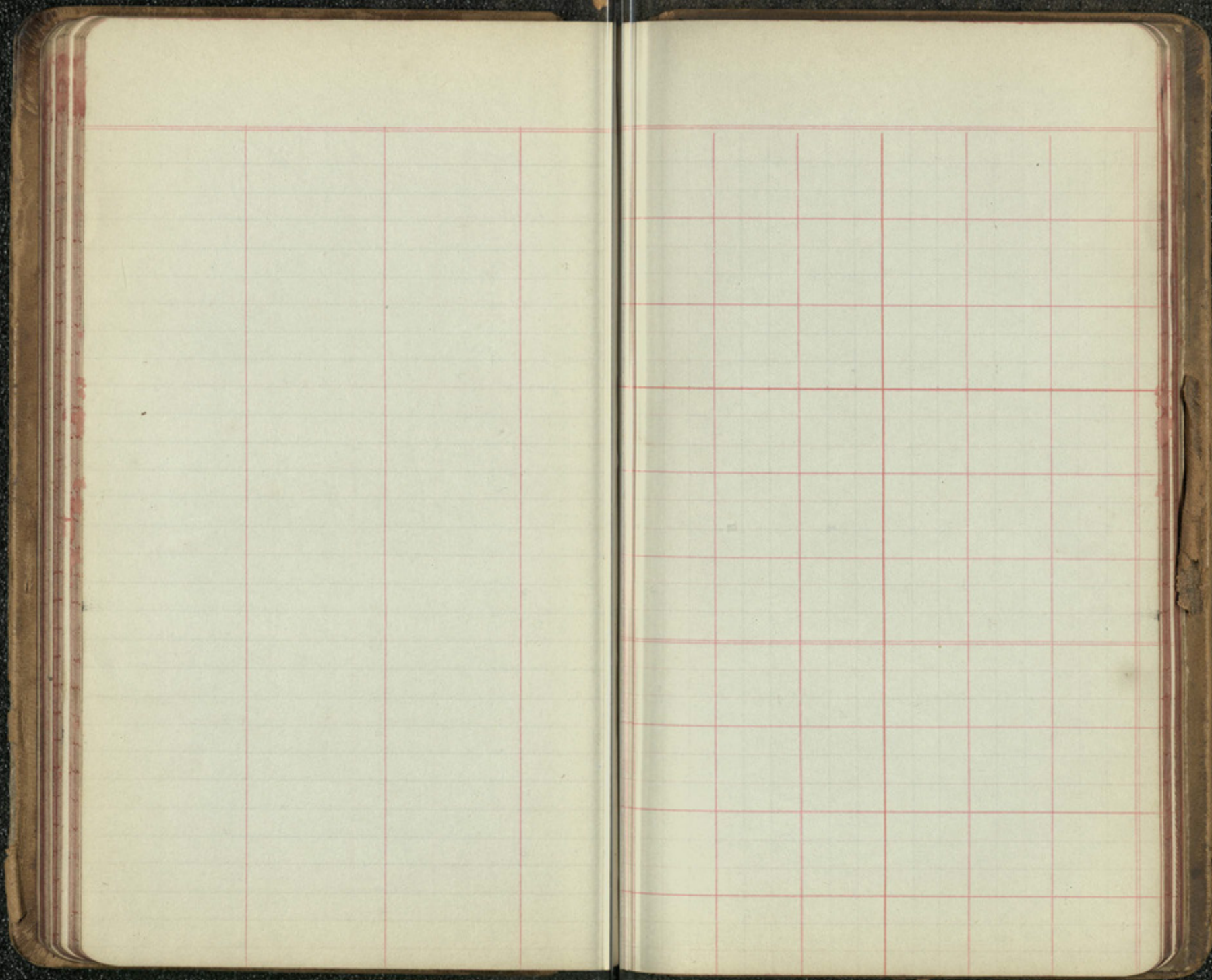


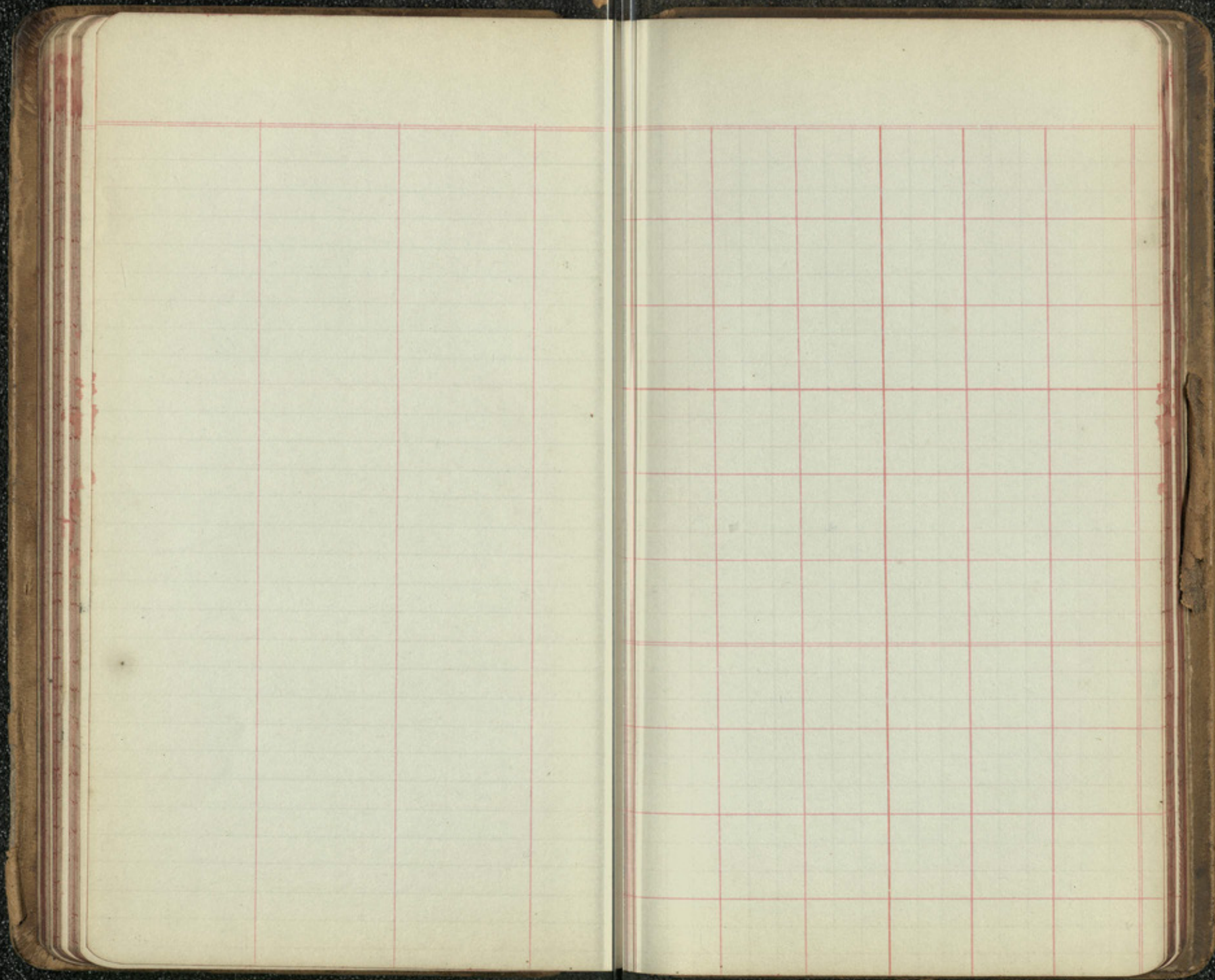


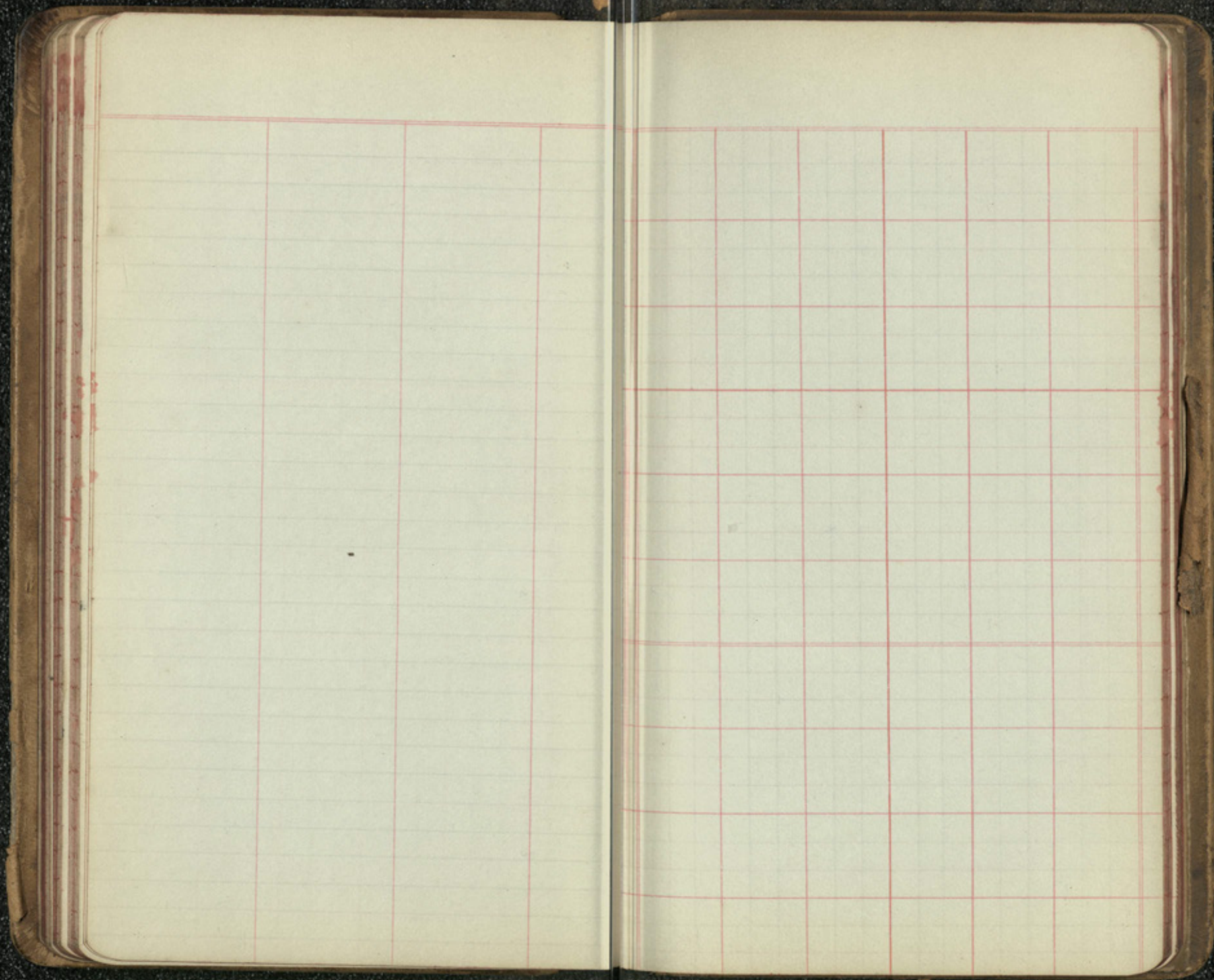


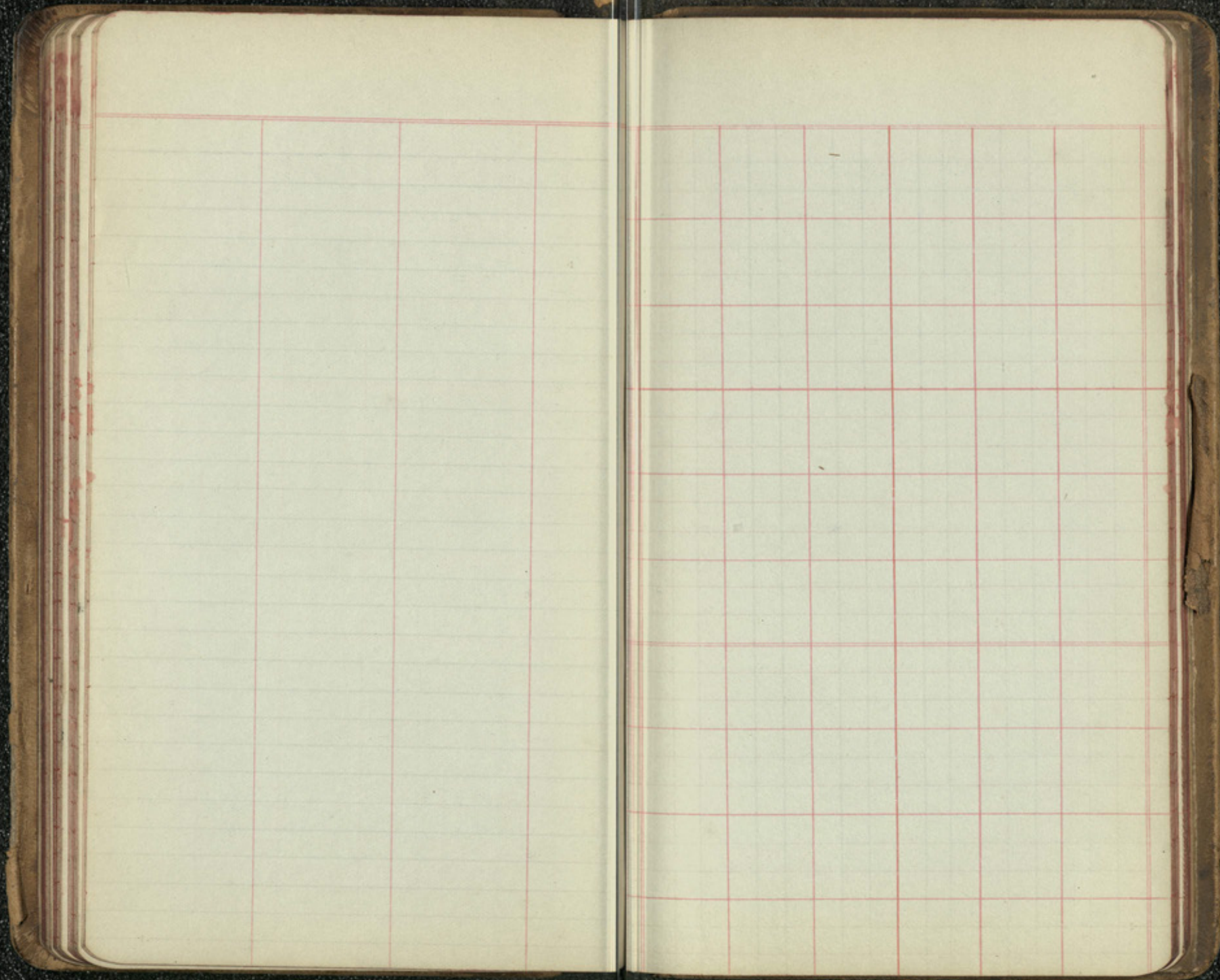


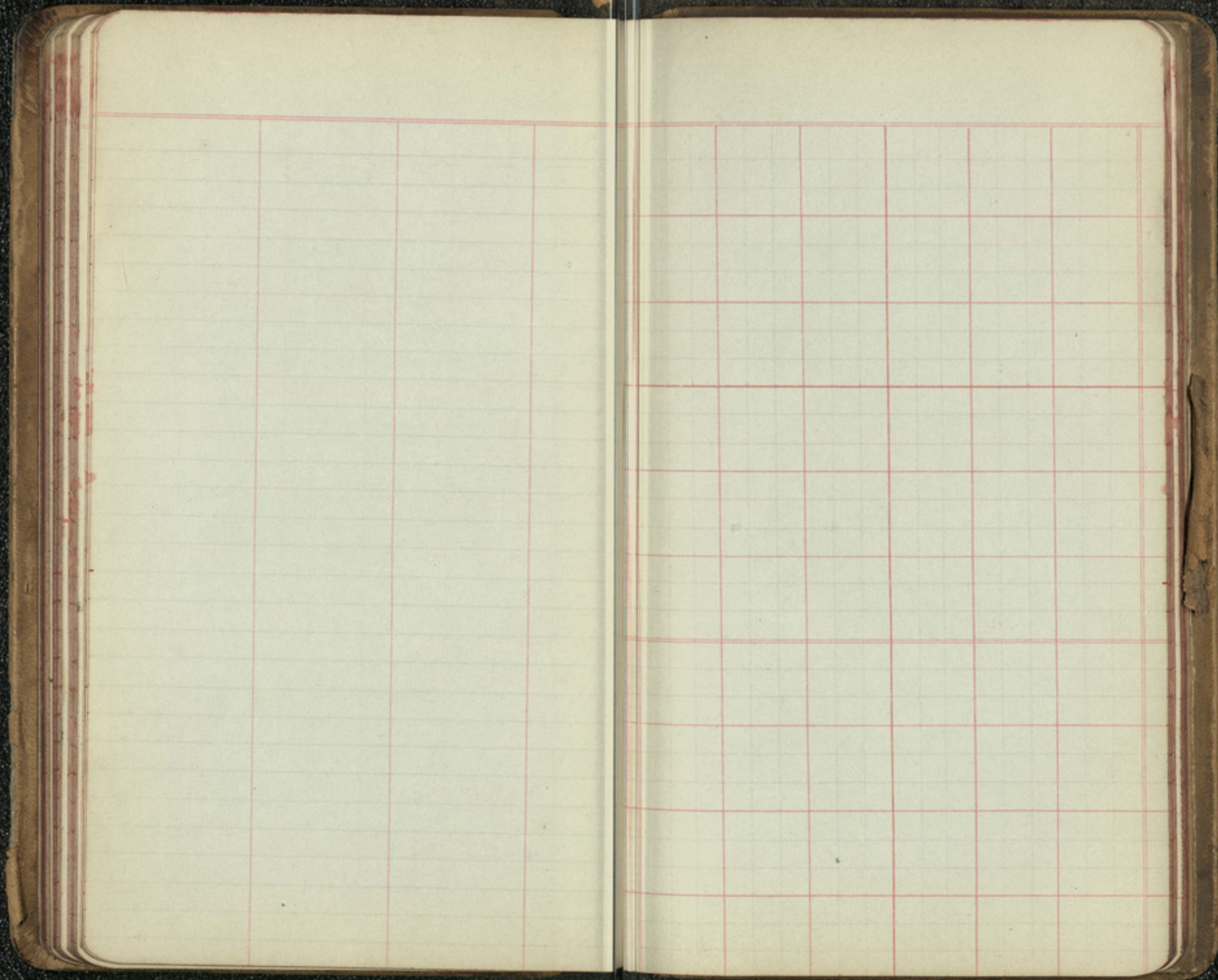


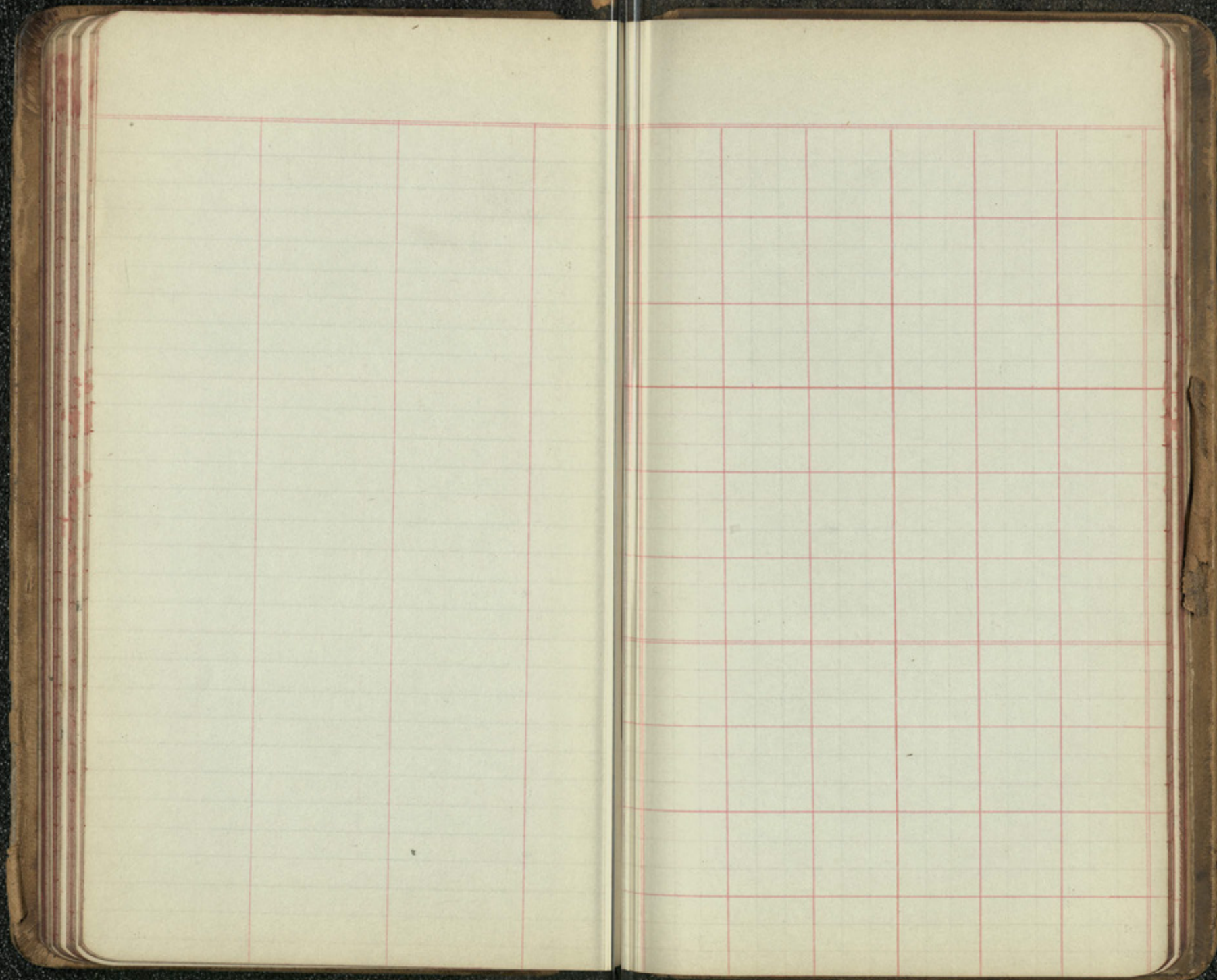


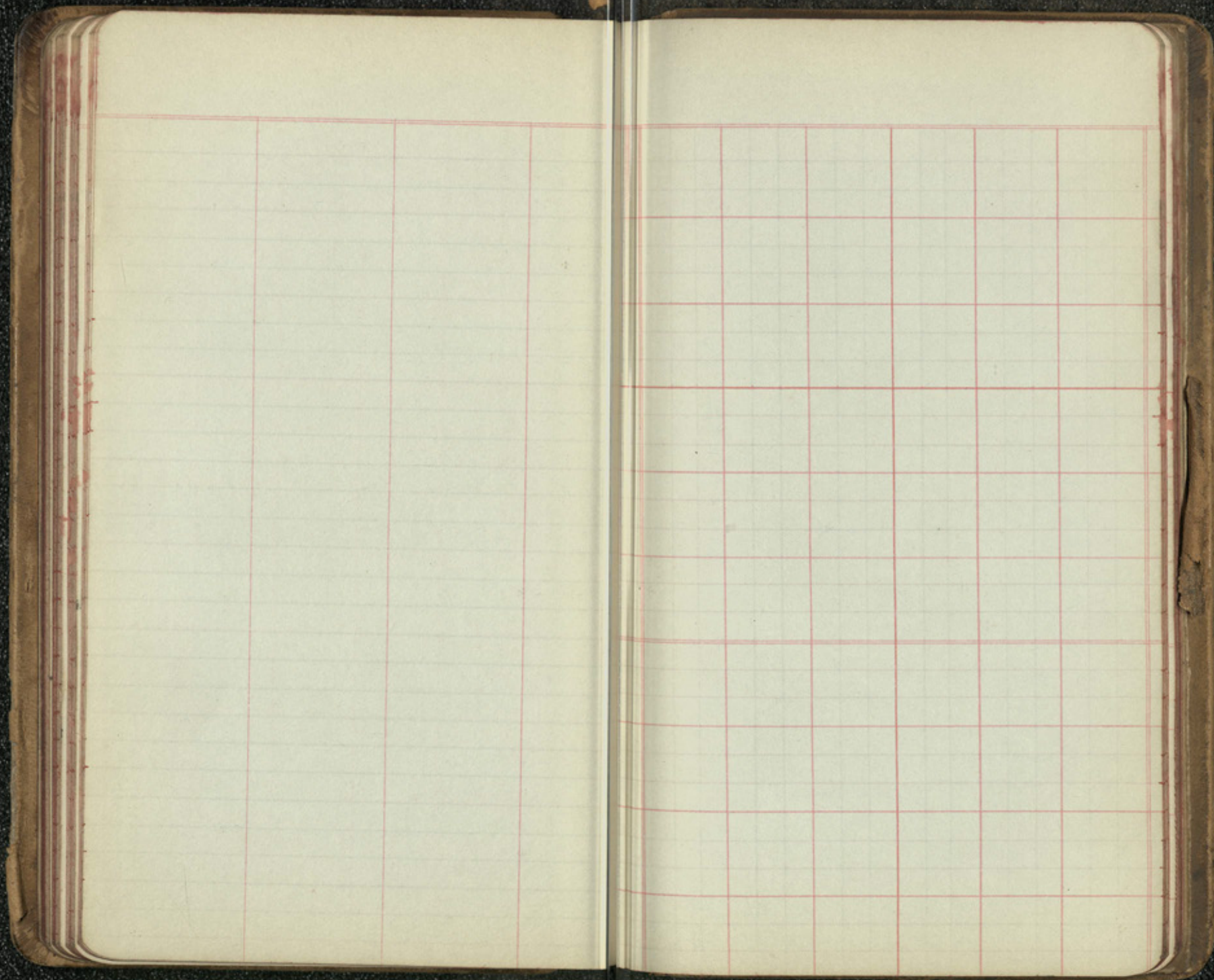


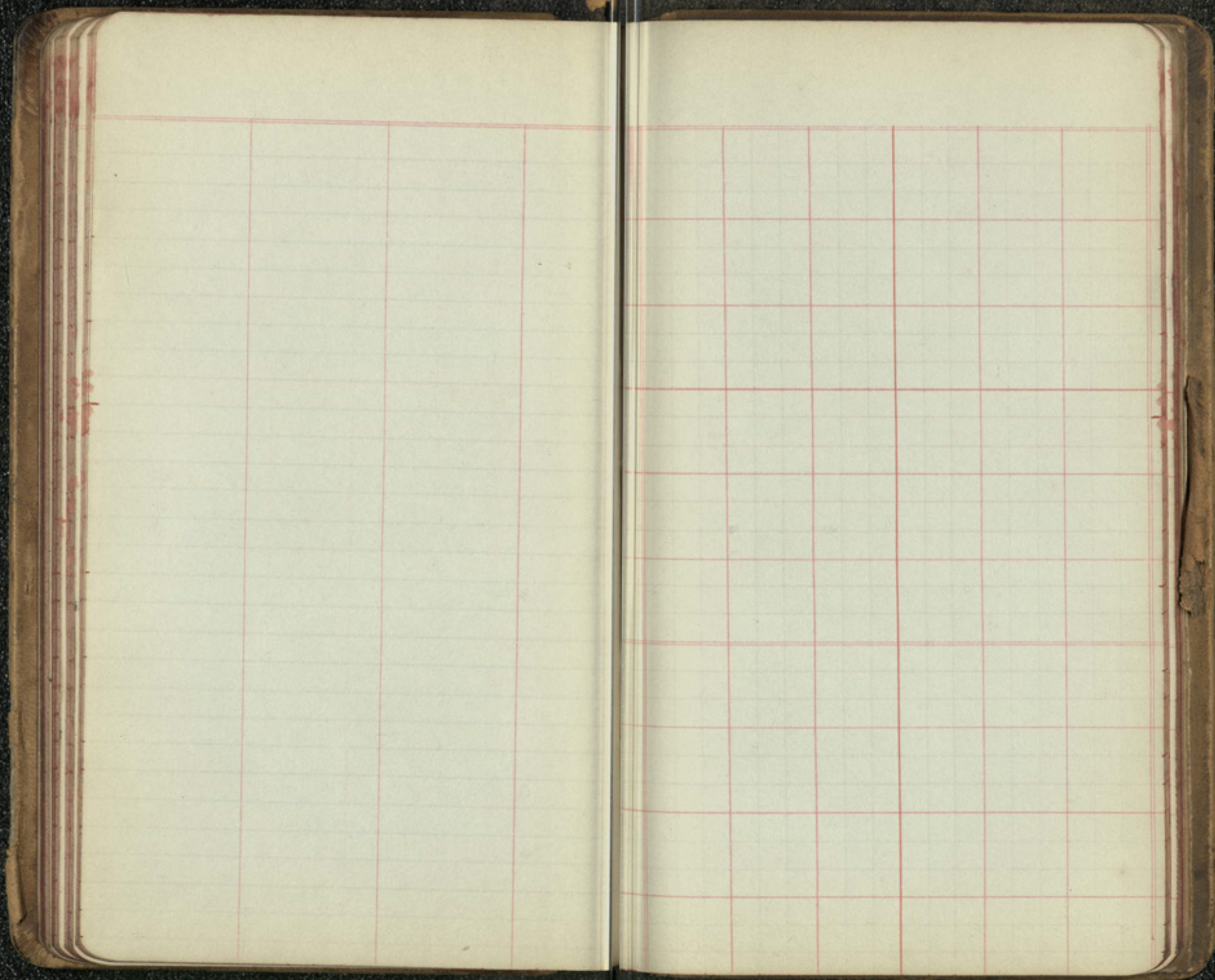


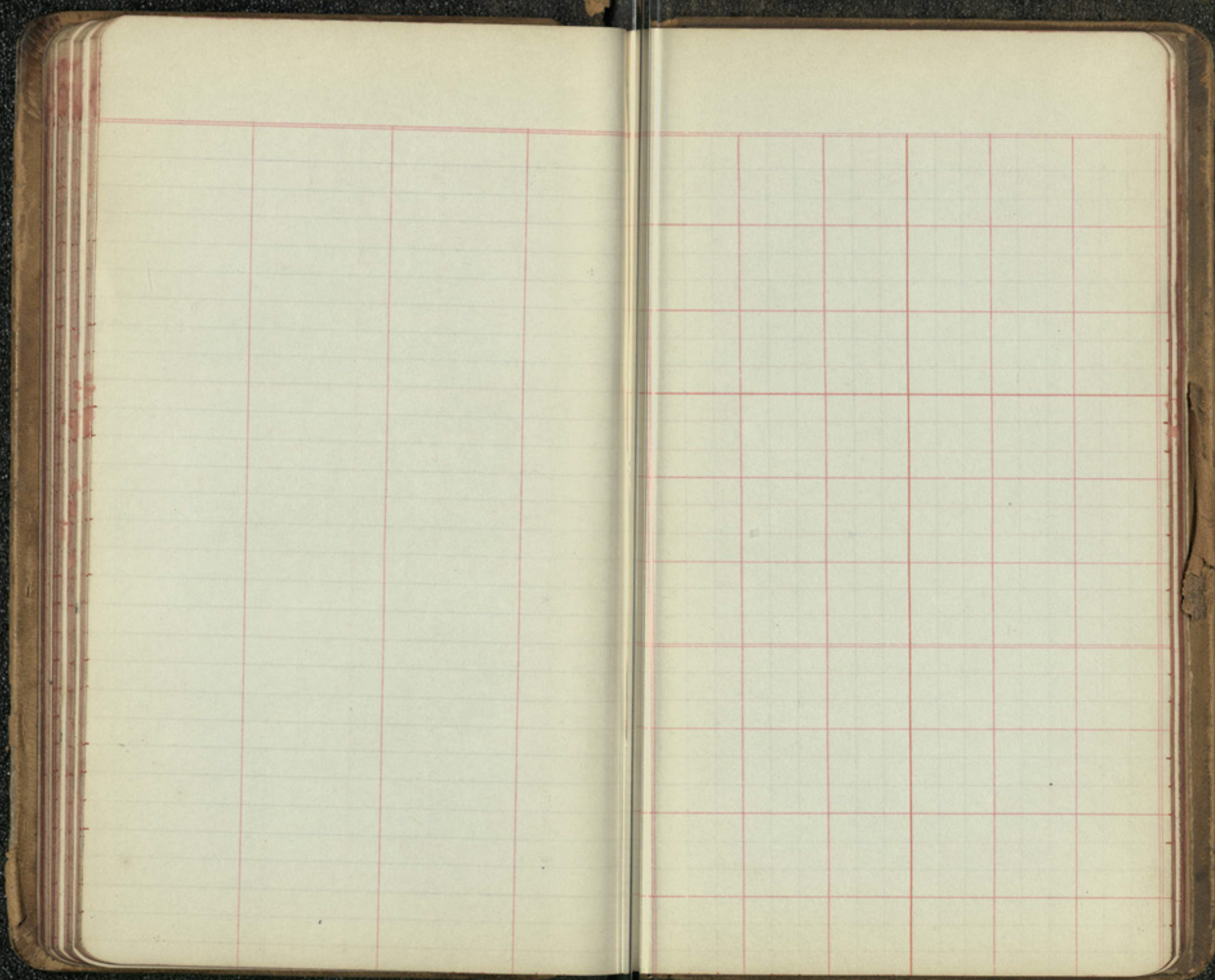


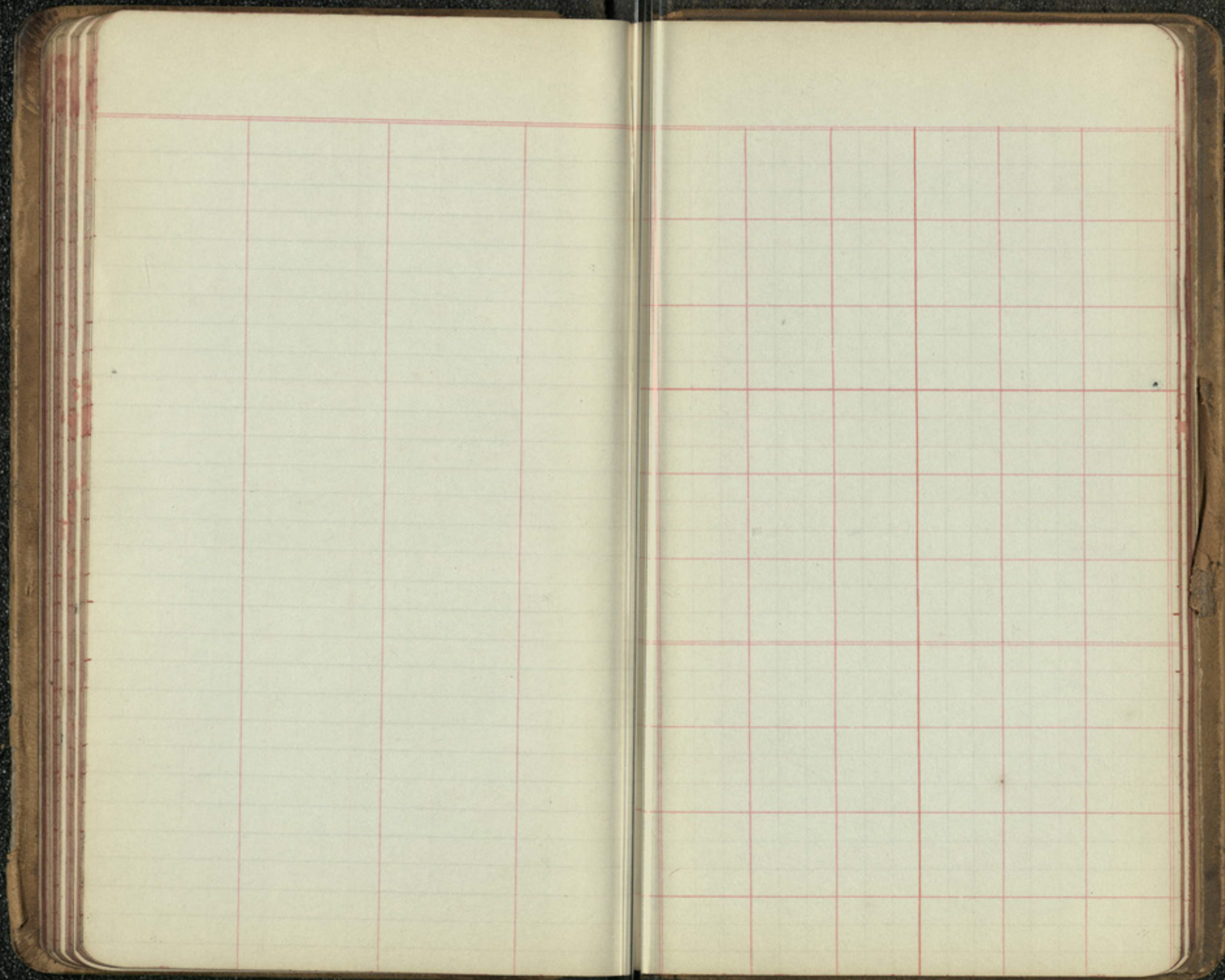


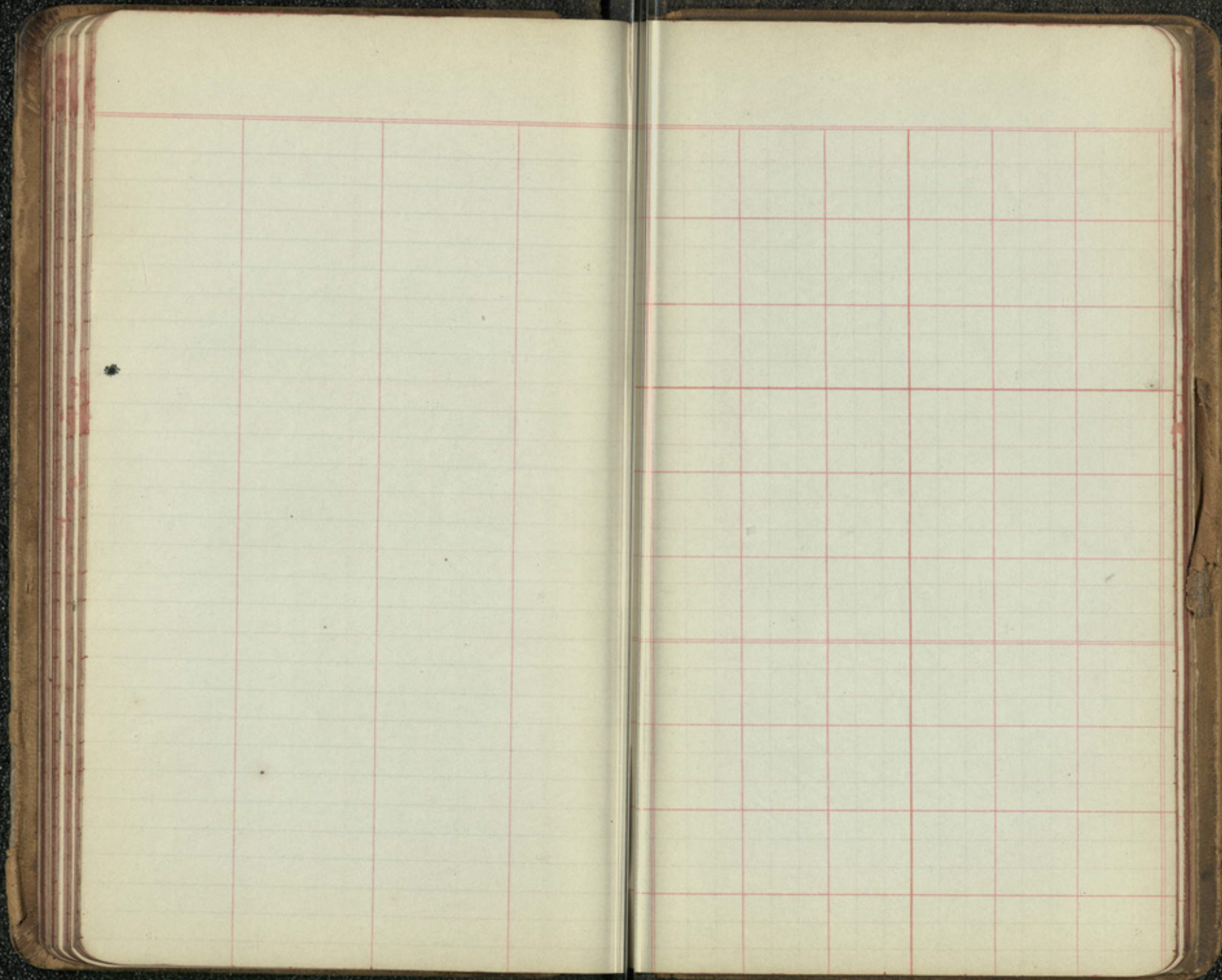


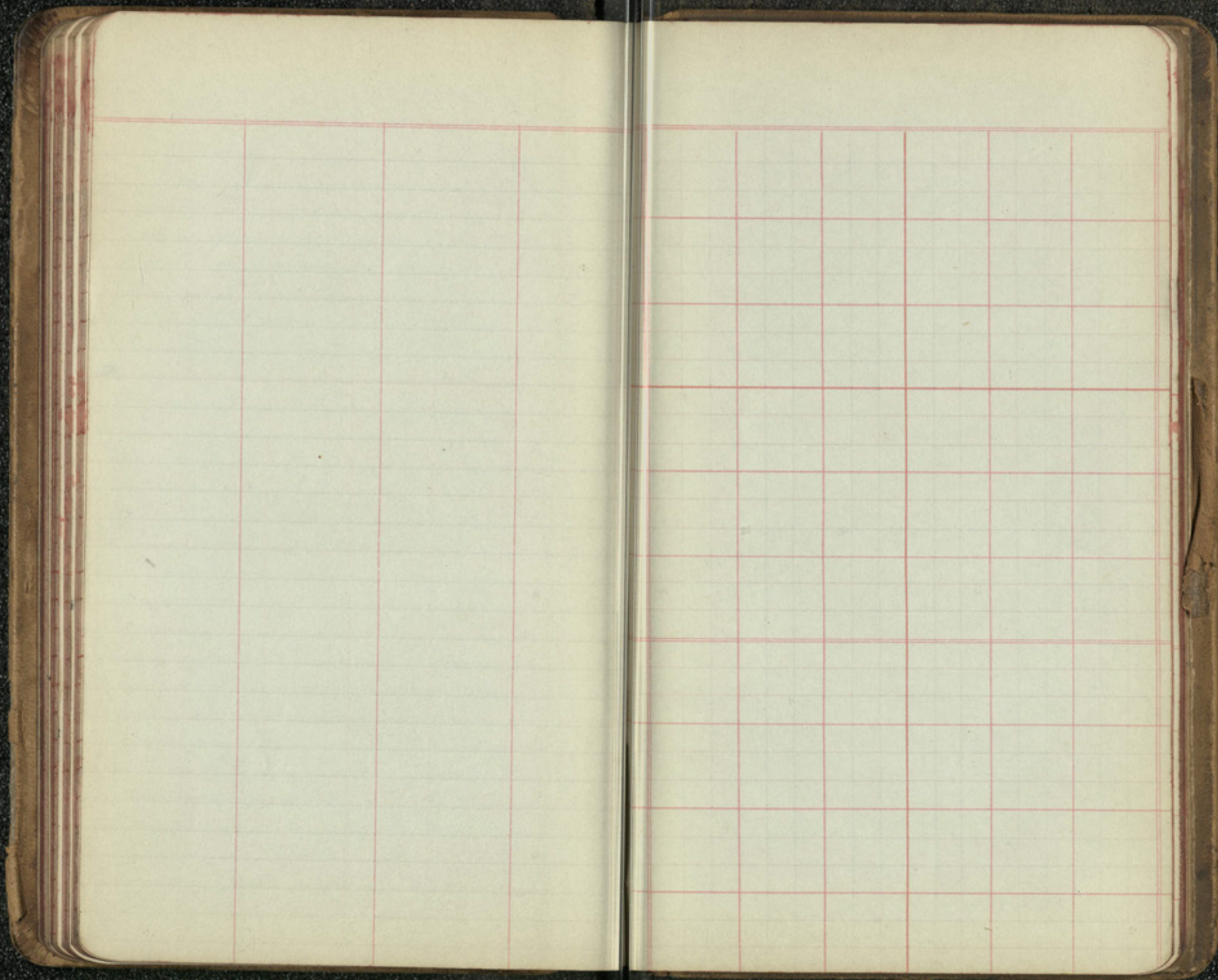


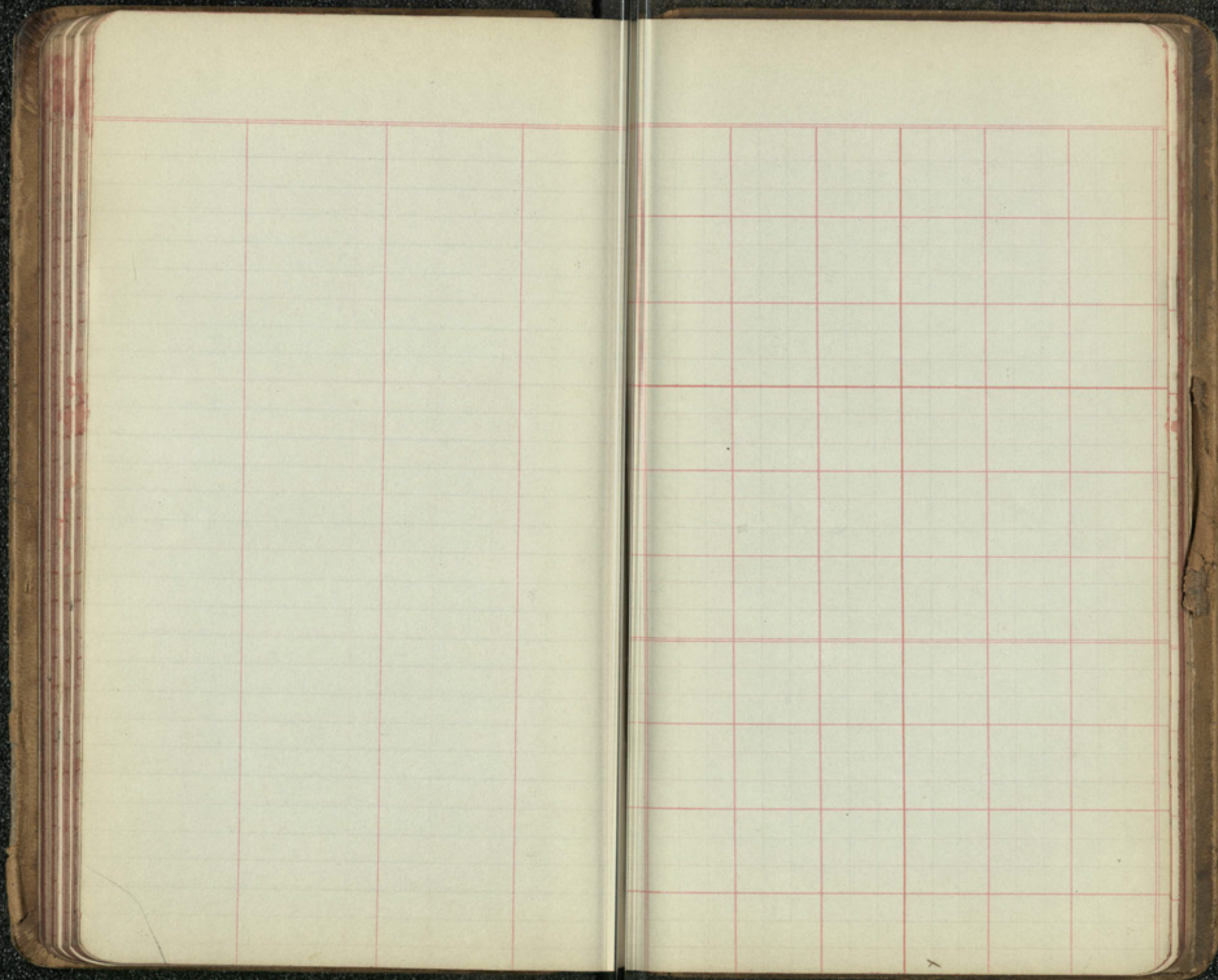


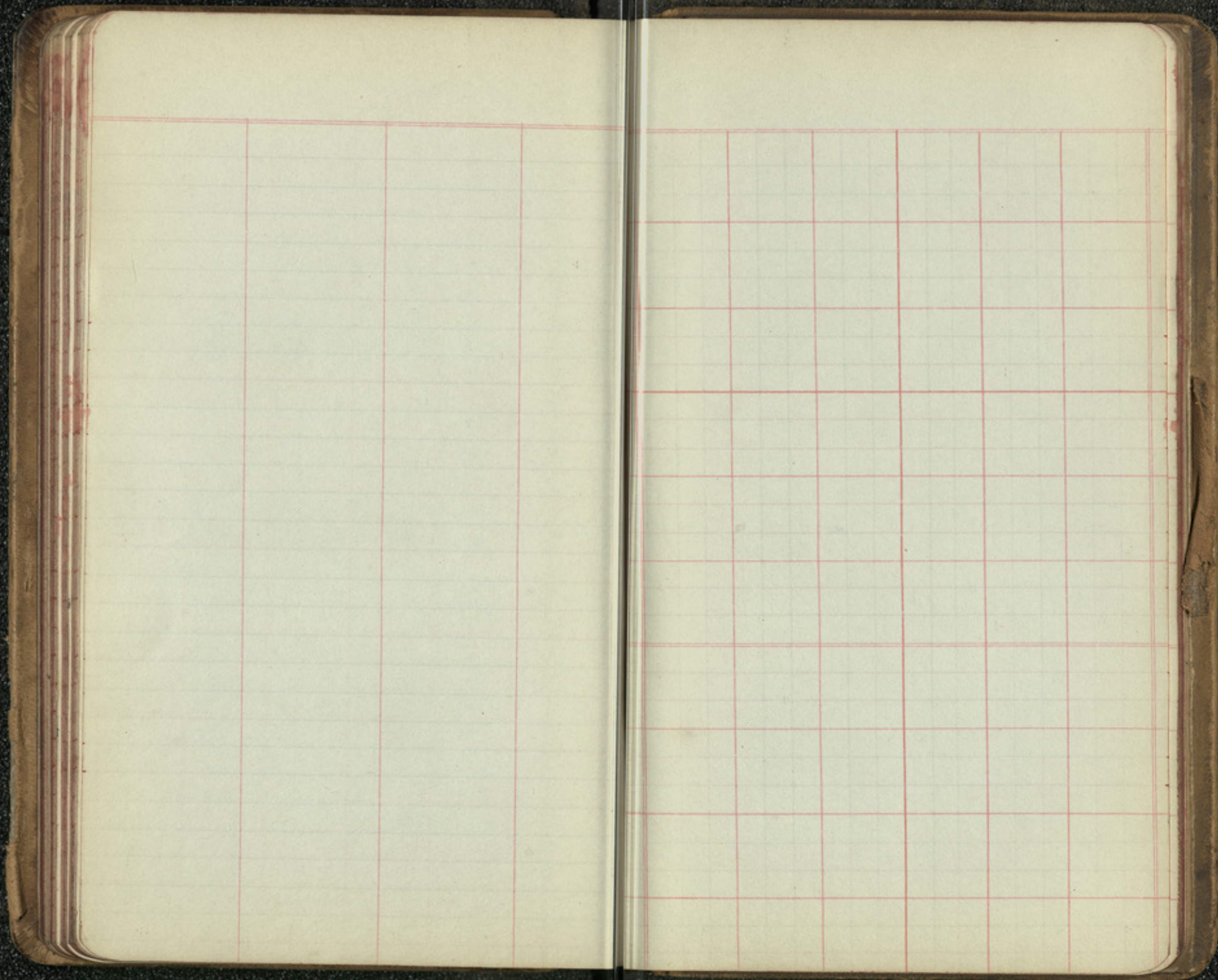


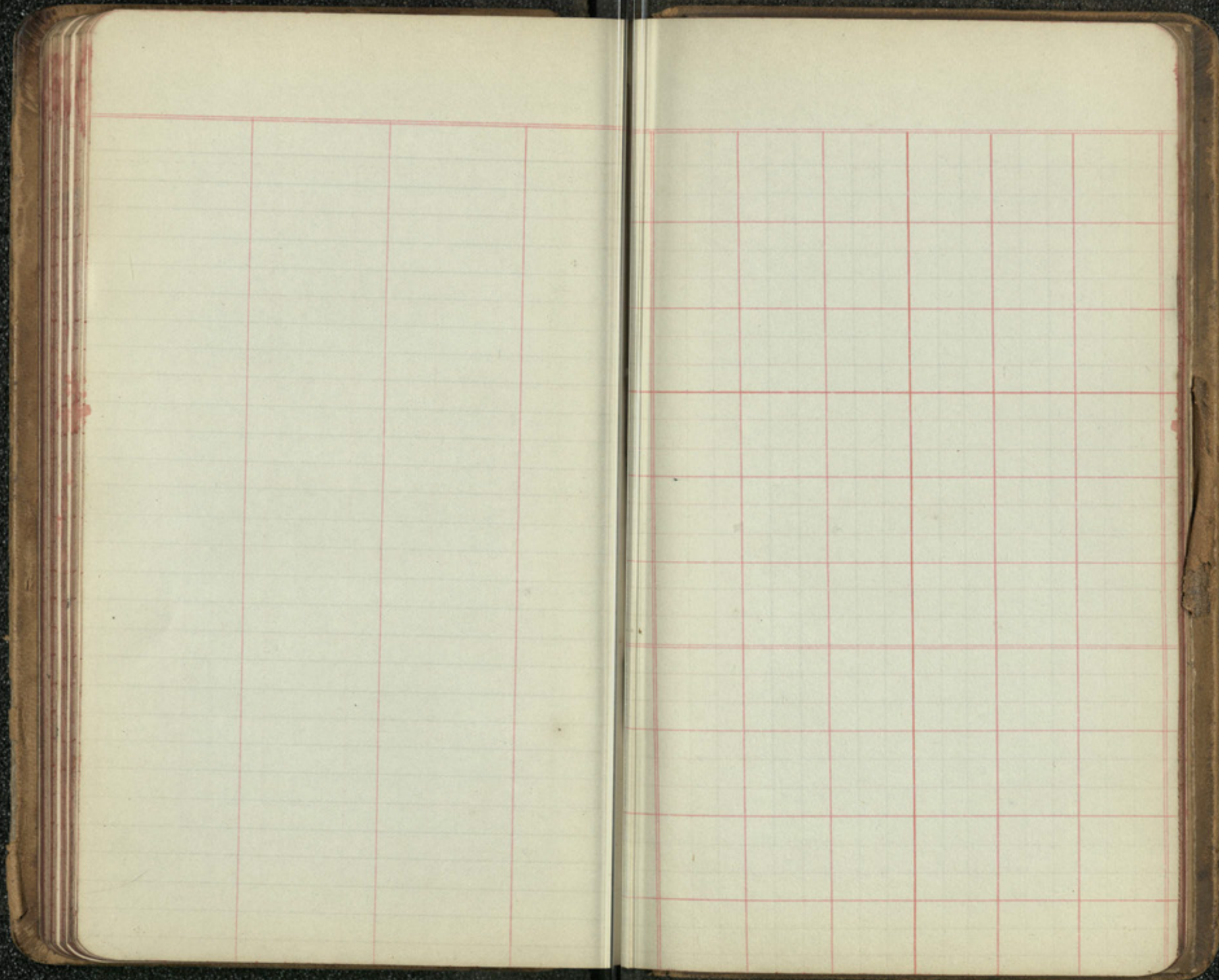


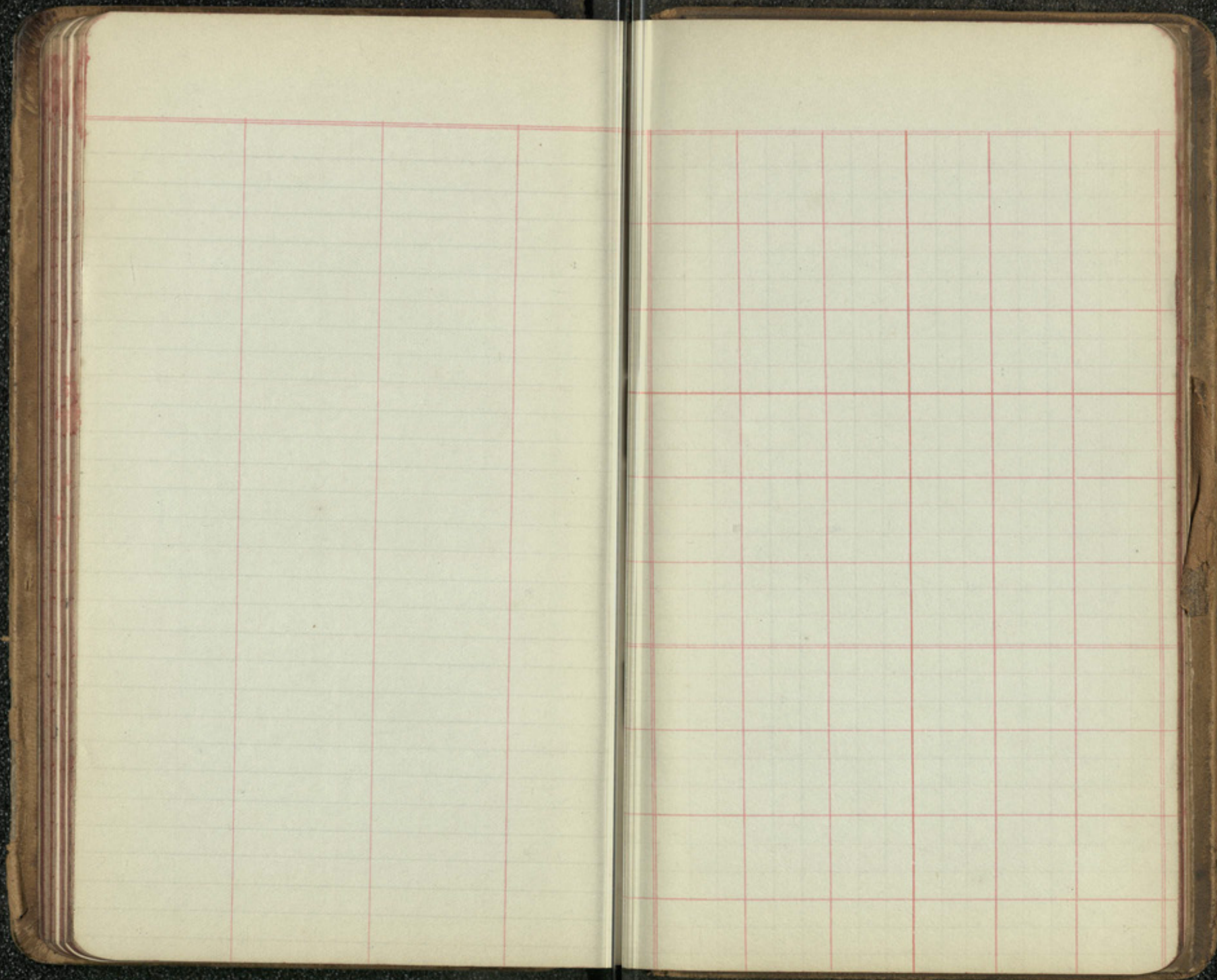


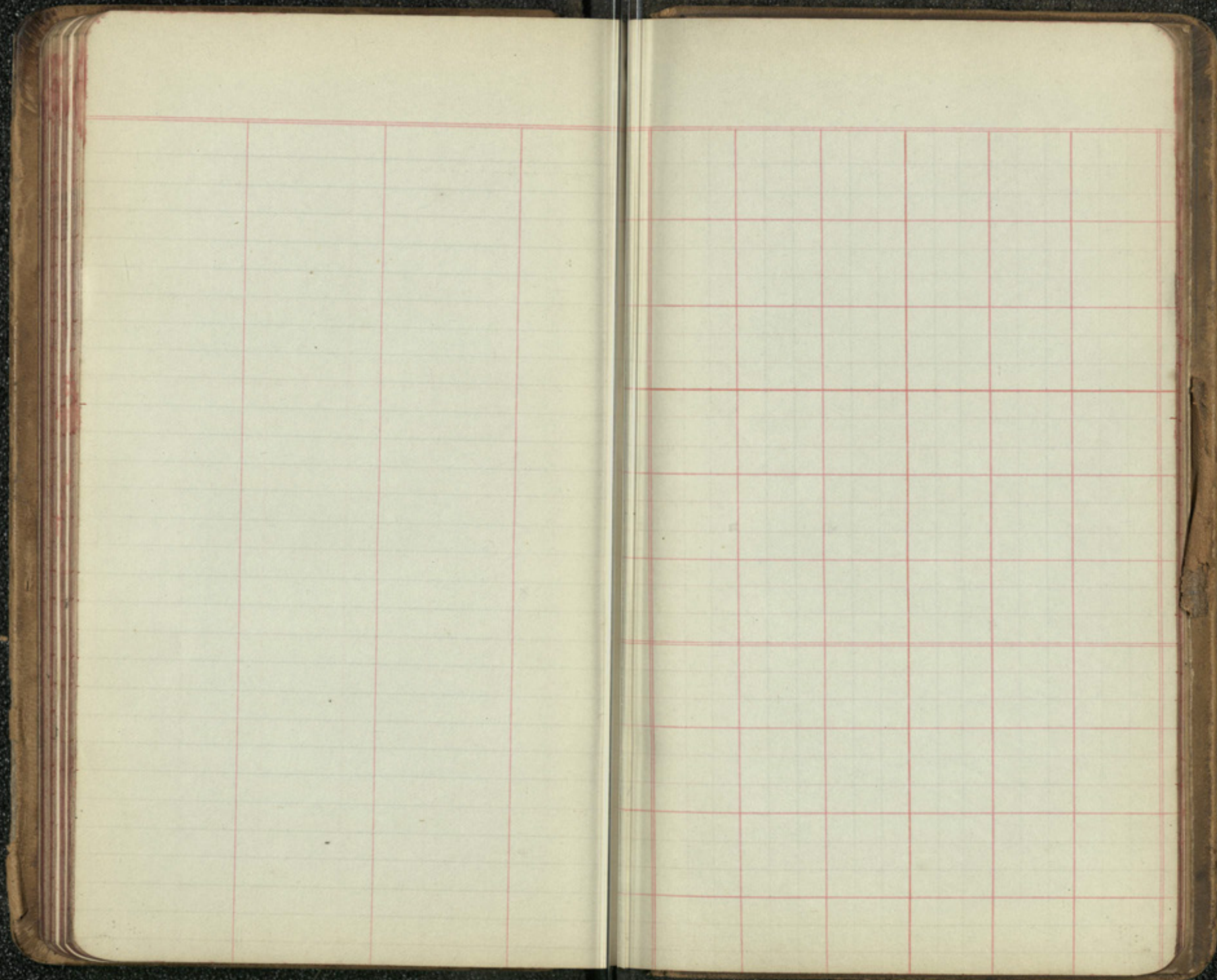


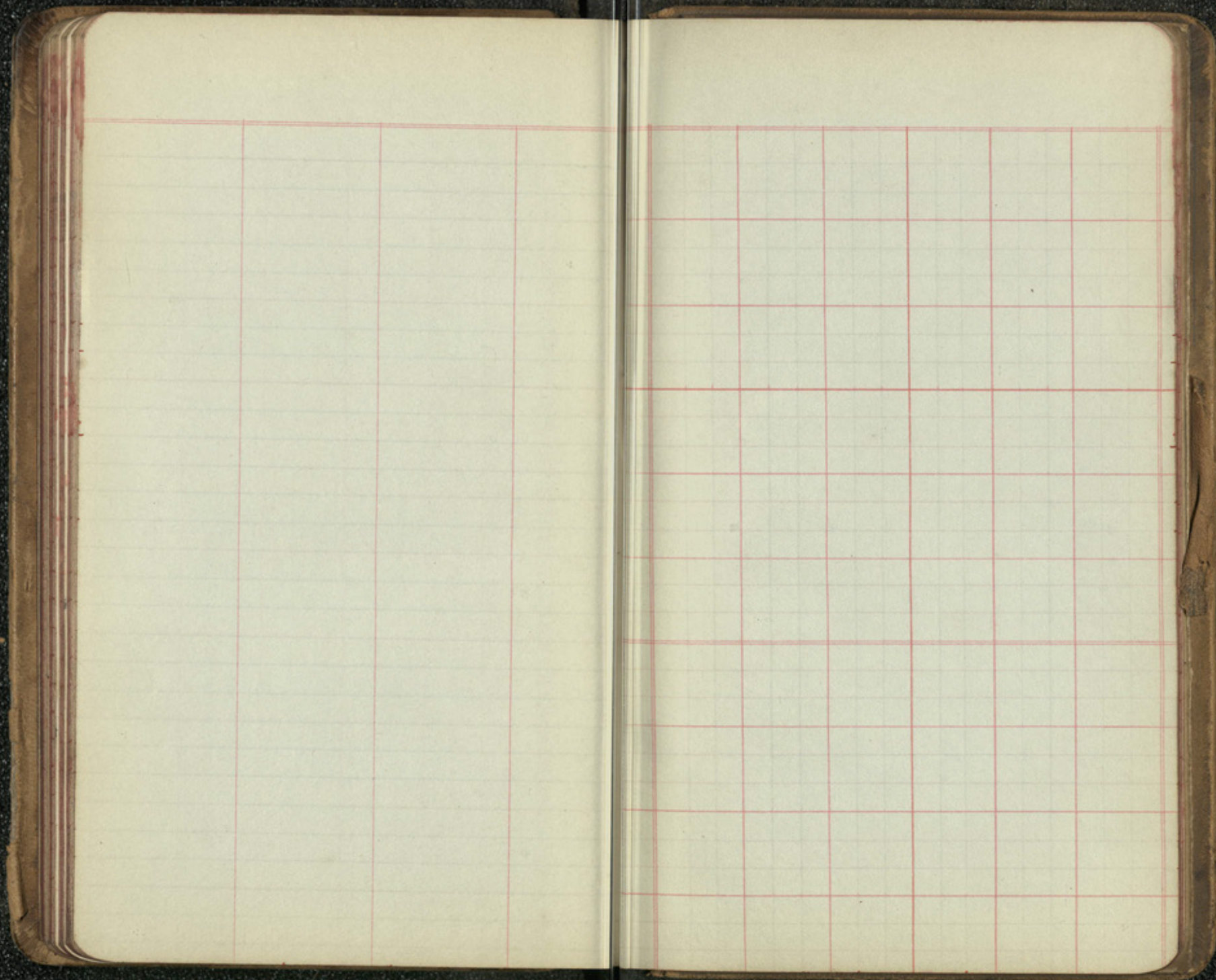


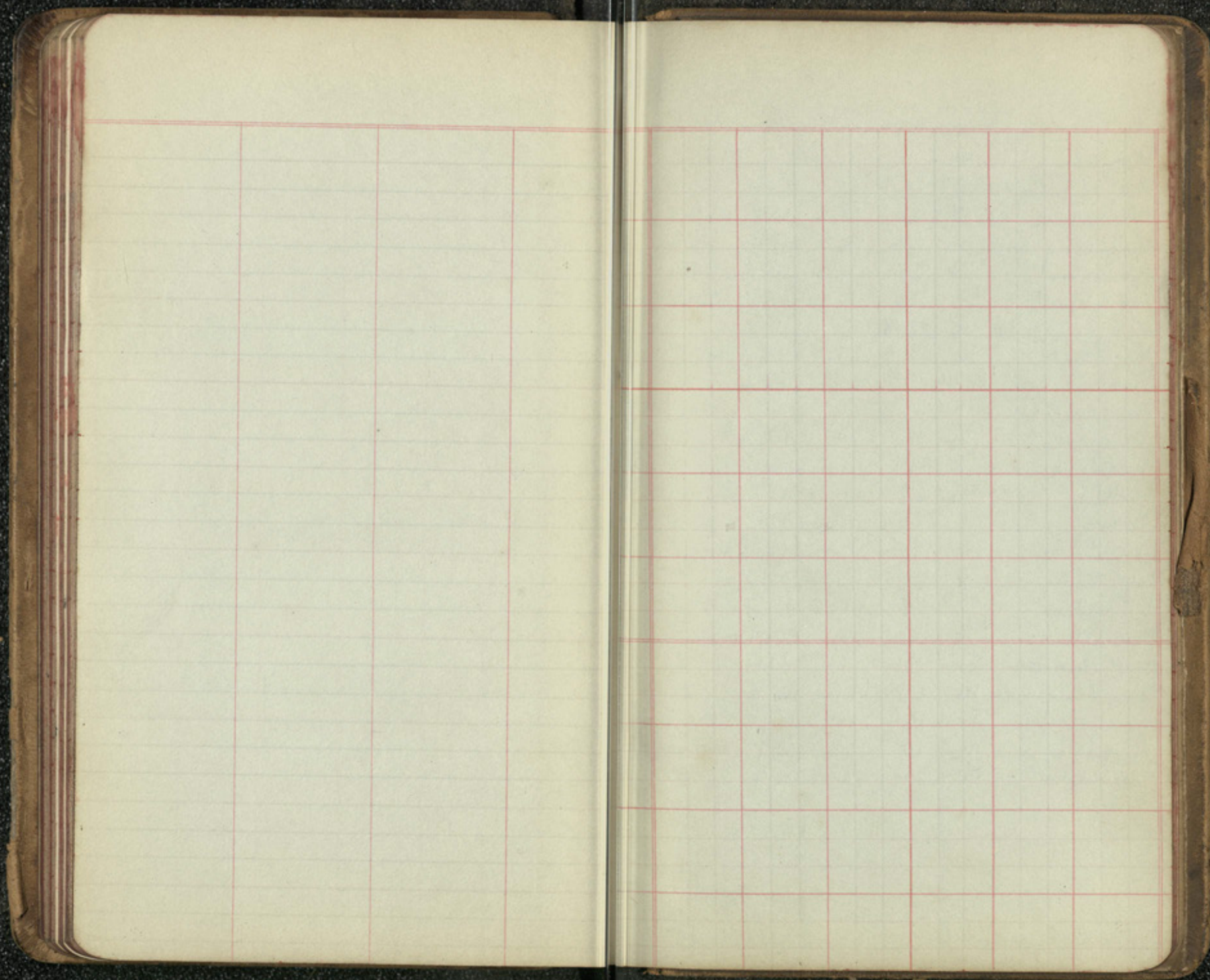












	Sex	age	L.	B.	C. D.
Uey ali	m				
Wu-s-hing-wah	♂				
ah-wane-ee	♀	30	18.2	13.8	75.82
ah-filling-wah	m	26	19.3	15.4	79.79
Wu-ah	♂	30	19.3	14.5	75.12
Too-cunah	♀	26	19.8	14.6	73.73
Lu-yu-gee-to	m	28			
Kudlah	m	29	18.5	15.1	
Pue-ad-hoonah	m	38	19	14.6	
Sifroo	m	40			
ahing-wah-lu	m	40	20	15.2	
Wah-mo-na	m	14	18.4	13.6	
Ahlio	m	23	18.7	15	
hi-ang-wah	m	18	19.3	14	
ah-nai-niah	♂	35	19.3	15.4	
Welle-ha-tai-lu	♂	34	19.5	14.5	
E-widdoo	♂	22	18.8	14.4	
Pud-lah	♂	8	18	14.1	
Me-char-ho-lu	m	4	17.5	13.4	
Sau-ching-wah	m	25	19.6	15.3	
Money-show	♀	16	18.4	13.7	
Kipsah	m	10	17.2	13.7	
E-widdo	♀	24	18	13.7	

a	2
5-3	5-3 1/2
4-10	4-9
4-9 1/2	5
5-4	5-4 3/4
5	5
5-2	5-2 1/2
5-2	5-4
5	5-3 1/2
5-3	5-4
5-2 1/4	5-5
4-3 3/4	4-6
5-1 1/2	5-2 1/2
4-11	5-2
4-10	4-9 1/2
5-2	5-3
4-11 1/4	4-11 1/4
3-5 1/2	3-7
2-11	3-1
5-2 1/2	5-4
4-9 3/4	4-10 3/4
3-6	3-8 3/4
4-7 3/4	4-10 1/2

182 | 13800 | 75.82
 1274
 1060
 910
 1456
 440

193 | 15400 | 79.79
 1351
 1890
 1737
 1530
 1351
 1790

193 | 14500 | 75.12
 1351
 990
 965
 250
 193
 570

198 | 14600 | 73.73
 1386
 740
 594
 1460
 1386
 740

Sanni born at Etale

Born at Camper

2 days not seen

Jaesb. Shumer	♂	1	Length	Breadth	C. Index	Height
Poo-ad-loonah	♂	2	$7 \frac{5}{8}$	$5 \frac{7}{8}$	77.04	
Jol-	♂	3	$7 \frac{5}{16}$	$5 \frac{3}{4}$	80.34	
Uae	♂	4	$7 \frac{7}{16}$	6	79.97	
Ah-ah-tung-wah	♀	5	$7 \frac{3}{8}$	$5 \frac{5}{8}$	80.67	
Ah-ning-wah	♀	6	$7 \frac{5}{16}$	$5 \frac{3}{4}$	76.27	
Oo-bloo-yah		7			78.63	
Arhlio		8				
Megifsoo	♀	9	$6 \frac{15}{16}$	$5 \frac{1}{4}$	75.68	

" Sometimes I wonder what is best for me
The sunny harbor or the stormy sea
How may the soul woo rest, yet grow more brave;
How calm, yet battle with each warring wave;
How lone, yet not forget the loveless kind;
How heaven itself, yet bear the world
in mind? "

Same list at Verby

Friday	Sept. 8th	2	Bees	1 duck
Saturday	" 9th	5	"	2 rabbits
Sunday	" 10th	4	rabbits	
Tuesday	" 12th	1	"	
Wed	13	2	"	

Sex	age	L.	B	C.E.	Apr
-----	-----	----	---	------	-----

[illegible]

2l-nē-sharch-hō - to slide on
2l-nē-shuv ones feet.

Sich-ee shvoh-le -- long
o-hāh-tēdy -- said of cloth ?
gave shing-yah

Sanq-e-tē-ho stretch

Wauls at Etah

1/2 bag of 351 Cartridges

Blankets -

2 burner stove

Red handled screw driver

Woolen Pants

Plates 2

2 forks and 1 knife

2 large spoons

Tin Tea

Sun oil

To first point 107°

To Herbert Island 90

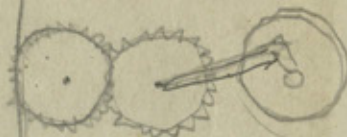
Western end

To Northumberland

Island Western End 59° 30'

To Centre of St. John's

Island 50



1916
1893
23

(60) 1

16

20

Cape Sabine

11 blue

66

6 red

48

150 W. W. biscuit

114

4 gals. oil

Island Cache

22 blue

132

125 W. W. biscuit

25 white

1 gal oil

Bay Ward

30 red

240

10 man.

60

546

