1913

L 23

Donald B. MacMillan

#16

219 K&T

Provisions Page 3
Household Material " 25

Provisions

8000 lbs Ham Pemmican (Borlow)
6000 " Dog " "
20 Cases Clam Chowder "
50 Cases Sausage "
5 " Mustard Sardines "
32000 lbs. Spratts Dog Biscuit Sydney
200 lbs. Sausage in Lard Borlow
100 cases (5000 lbs) Whole Wheat Biscuit N.Y.
100 " (5000 ") Army Hard Bread N.Y.
35 Hams (490 lbs) N.Y.
18 Boxes Magic Yeast N.Y
700 ~~Bbls.~~ lbs. Beef Suet Borlow
400 lbs Bitter Chocolate
500 " Sweet "

4

July 2nd 1913 1

At 5-30 this afternoon the U.S. Diana backed slowly out of her dock at Pier 8 Brooklyn Navy yard and the Archer Land expedition was off. It has been my dream for three years and to hear now that the dream is realized hardly seems possible.

As we backed out our many friends waved their farewells and yelled their goodbyes. The U.S. Navy tug Iroquois nosed for the channel and the Diana straightened herself out for the long 3000 mile trip. The men on the receiving ship Hancock were massed at the rails. As we passed by they gave us three rousing good cheers while the band played "Hail the Conquering Hero Comes", "Auld Lang Syne" and "The girl I left behind me". We all received cheers from the men on the Florida.

When about a mile up East River the sounds from the "Grand Old" overtook us

with our photographer. Dr. Howe
Miss Dunwell, Miss Kennedy,
Miss Pelliardotte, Mr. Walton of
Austin Nichols. Dr. Reid and a
few others left us here to go
back to the city.

We going to my room
I found a large number of
packages consisting of books,
July 2nd tooth powder, stuffed seals, and
a canary bird, the latter to be
given to the lonely wife of a
missionary at Hafedale, Labrador.

We are anchored tonight
at City Island where we hope
to lay in a supply of ice and
fresh meat in the morning.
A good swim and then to
our hammocks on the quarter.

July 3rd

We left City Island this
morning about 9-15 being delay
by no coal in the bunkers. Had
been busy all day sorting out
boxes and clearing decks and
eating oranges brought on by
Judge Spriggs and Frederick

Paterson our two tourists.
Tonight we are well down
toward Block Island.

July 4th

Six shots this morning from
Eskdale opened our eyes to
stare at him and wonder what
in the devil he was trying
to shoot and then it dawned
upon us one by one that he
was celebrating the 4th. We passed
the Relief Light Ship at 7-15. As
we came through Pollock Rip Channel
a big-rigged auxiliary yacht came
up on our quarter and everyone
on deck came to the rail and looked
us over apparently undecided as to
just what we were. Naturally, an
old Dundee Scotch whaler with cross
rests on fore and main, skids and
row boat lashed to the rigging, would
be quite a curiosity out back of Cape
Cod. Slowly she dropped astern but
soon set all her sails and passed
us only to fall astern again when
the wind dropped in the afternoon.

The long, white sand beach
backs of Provincetown, my old home,
looked very familiar. I have walked

every foot of it many and many a time with the life savers.

Off Boston Light Sick a pilot boat ran down across our bow and sent a pilot aboard. Passed through the narrows about 5-30. a few small power boats saluted us and followed up the harbor. Soon I saw a boat which looked very much like that one built for Paterson and Quigg and then perquisite Norman and some of the girls. Capt. Mc Reed and Hattie and others were soon alongside the power boat of the Seh. Wyoming.

As there was a berth at the dock I decided to run her right in. As soon as the lines were out all our friends swarmed over the rail. I went up to the Adams House with the girls and later Capt. Mc Reeds.

July 5th.

What we have been through with today is enough to send anyone into the Arctic regions. Our stiff collars are down flat and we are simply wet through with perspiration. Our crew quit work at about

9 o'clock, came to us their matters, brothers, sisters, others to get plain drunk. Hired four men on the dock and succeeded in getting everything aboard at 5 o'clock. As we backed out of the pier we had only one sailor and one fireman. Anchored down the harbor and after bidding all our friends goodbye landed them on a tug to go back to the city. The Captain then returned to find his crew.

This is our last Sunday. The boys are all happy and eager to get away from civilization and hit the trail. We are all sleeping on deck tonight enjoying the cool harbor breeze.

July 6th.

We sailed from Boston this morning at about 15-30. It has been a perfect day giving us a good opportunity to get things straightened up in our rooms and about the decks.

July 7th.

Another beautiful day with fair south west wind. A little

Lucille has just turned up our bunk and made the usual chaos at the table. Can see the Nova Scotia shore about 12 miles away.

July 7. Ran along the Nova Scotia coast all day July 8th

Struck fog this morning just before night but managed to get around Scatarie and Jack's Law Point. Arrived in Sydney at Rhodes, Curry Wharf at about 6 o'clock

Irene and I engaged a room at the hotel and began writing letters at once to our numerous friends who have helped us. The crew are busy unloading sand ballast. We have escaped the heat of Boston to arrive here and read of a weather prediction "Fine and warm".

July 9th

Another busy day running about the city buying the last items of our equipment. Am receiving many letters and telegrams of farewell.

July 10th

The Diana went over to the coal pier this morning. Coal along so slowly that it looked as if we could not possibly get away but they got busy after 3 and then it that Jab Brothers would pay for the coal and may fill her up tonight.

July 12th.

The Diana came back at 7 o'clock my boys got busy on the lumber and had it all on at 4-45 We moved over at once to Ingrahams dock to put on our 35,000 lbs of dog biscuit. The crew all refused to work overtime and went ashore. The boys jumped into the docks and at 8-15 had on board the 960 cases. The people looked astonished wondering where I got such good men. At 9-30 the Captain blew the whistle but no one came aboard. At 9-55 he backed her out and we headed for North Sydney where are now anchored.

July 13 th.
1913

The crew came over from
No. Sydney about 11-30 looking
repugnant. The Judge, Frederic
and I went after the last
mail arriving back from Sydney
about 3 o'clock. The Captain
came on board soon after so
we hoisted Jones boat on board
and started out at once giving
the city three long salutes.

Two Tint Choiled three
flags meaning "We wish you a
pleasant voyage" which might
be called the last word from
civilization. We are straight
headed up for St. Pauls Island
in the Gulf.

July 14 th.

Passed St. Pauls about 12-30. Have
had a beautiful day. The boys
are all busy making their
cabins more comfortable and
writing up their journals.
Wind is easterly and a little
thick.

July 15 th

Stone had a nasty night. Wind

ahead and rough sea.
Had so much water on deck
that it began to run down
the after cabin so crew were
obliged to clear away boxes
from quarter to free the scuppers.
Only two men were at
breakfast this morning Neil
and Green.

About ten o'clock the sun
came out and the wind
began to drop. The boys are
drying out their bedding and
running themselves ragged.

We all thought we sighted our
first ice off the port bow
climbing to the crow's nest
I could see Labrador at
10 o'clock very easily and a
number of bergs on the
horizon. It looks now
like perfect weather and a
fine evening. Should arrive
in Battle about 2 o'clock
tomorrow morning.

July 25 Left Battle Harbor at 10 o'clock following a rainy misty morning. About 4 o'clock caught the first whistle on Belle Isle and a few hours later whistled on Cape Bauld. At dark was abreast of a large iceberg. Many shearwaters and northern fulmars flying about the ship.

July 26th. Thick fog nearly all day long. Now and then a scattered iceberg. Strong breeze north east. Passed the Funks about 4-30, one large cone washed desolate looking island and 3 small. If they could only speak what a narrative they would have. History and tradition tell of shipwrecks, of terrible suffering and narrow escapes of survivors. It is said that one lone survivor lived there for weeks with the dead bodies of his ship-mates washed up by the sea. Visited by hunting parties he raved and roved in his sleep until life ended unbearable.

~~Thick~~ Blowing hard brought and shipping some water. Caught the Cabot Island light

at about 10 o'Clock and later the Bonanza. Turned in about 12-30 as we were filling up under the lee of the land.

July 27 A Beautiful Morning and close in to Cape St. Francis. Wind has changed to southward and blowing fresh.

Arrived at St. Johns at 10-15 and anchored in outer Harbor. Erik is at coal pier evidently ready to load.

Went ashore and called up Mr. Wilfred Job at his summer cottage. He was very much surprised to hear my voice over the phone informing him that Diana had arrived.

He and his brother came right down to pier to see me. We had a long talk in the office over the whole affair. A number of cases has delayed them in sending things along the chief of which is a dispute with the Customs over payment of 2nd month on Diana. I assured them that it would be paid and expected a permit from them to go right ahead in transferring supplies to Erik as if all bills had been paid. Diana will go alongside

at daylight. Emma and I were very kindly invited out to tea at summer home of Jones. Had a delightful 3 hours in the country.

July 28 Everything moving rapidly today. At about 8 brought all coal from store (300 tons) was on board and also 36 tons from Diana at 11 o'clock. Crew fairly engaged, also cook and steward in after cabin. Have received telegram from Dr. Lucas approving of my action.

July 29 Began at 6 this morning on coal. The Watchman very solicitously awoke Frederick last night and inquired if he was not afraid of catching cold sleeping out on the Pier on the quarter deck!

Work has gone on well today. Have on board 317 tons of coal and nearly all Provisions. Men are working until 11 o'clock.

July 30th. Have worked ship stores and lumber and our own personal things about all day. Started men again on coal putting 25 tons on deck of Erik over the Chambers.

July 31 Left dock today at about 4 o'clock anchoring in stream in front of Jab Brothers. Some of the crew not aboard and some of them drunk so impossible to leave.

Aug 1st. Last man aboard this morning at 9-30. With colors flying slowly steamed out of the harbor attended by Jabs launch which gave us a salute as the narrows upon leaving us. a beautiful day and practically no sea. Crew gradually sobering up. Tar and cook dead to the world.

Names of Crew

Capt.	Michael Thomas Kehoe	Harbor Grace
Mate	Frederick W. Newbury	
2nd "	Jack Murphy	
Bosun	~~Jack Murphy~~	Whitten
Steward	George Common Snow	St. John
after Cook	Thomas White	
Firing Cook	Jack Reardon	
Boy		
Engineer	Richard Pike	
2nd "	Wm Ring	
3rd "		
Fireman		
"		
"		

Aug 2nd Stood upon for about three hours during the night, taking every precaution against collision with ice bergs. Passed the Funks about 7 o'clock, also whaling steamer "Port Saunders" a mark finding vessel. Have everything in fine now, wind on the quarter, making about 8 knots.

The boys have been sleeping almost all day but after supper tonight I gave them a setting up drill and started a few games which brightened them all up. Instituted a watch system for safety Skipper going on at 10 o'clock, mate at 12 and Allen at 2. a beautiful night.

Aug 3rd Passed Belle Isle this morning at 5-30. Many large and beautiful bergs in the vicinity. Considering that this is so late in the year it is a remarkable and most exceptional sight. We arrived at Battle Harbor about 8-30. Franks and Capt. Heath came out to meet us in a small boat. They underestimated the speed at which we were steaming and missed the rope ladders.

I jumped down on the
floating and grabbed the
painter. They swung under
the quarter and nearly
capsized. Frank directed
Captain Kelso where to anchor.
With the use of our power
boat they swung the Erik
nearly into the dock ready
for our load tomorrow.

Tonight we were all
invited up to Dr Wakefield's
for an evening sing. The
boys all accepted the invitation
excepting Ekblaw. Two of
the nurses and a Dr. Perry,
a lady dentist, were also
there. We thoroughly enjoyed
the evening and meeting
Mr. & Mrs Wakefield who are
certainly most kind and
entertaining.

Aug. 4th. We were up at 4 this
morning and began work
with a vim loading on
supplies from Levenskis store
room. Before breakfast we
had practically everything on
excepting oil and gasoline.
While we were at St. Johns

Mr. Grime, one of the owners
of the fishing room, hearing
Langer from our gasoline
ordered it all out and
had it placed on board
a small schooner in the
harbor. In a few hours
the boys had it all on
board. The afternoon was
practically gone before I at
had everything traced and
ready for sea. About 5
it came on so thick that
it was utterly impossible
to see a few hundred
yards beyond the harbor
so our departure was
postponed until morning.

Aug. 5. Three long blasts
on the whistle brought us
out of our dreams this
morning to bid good bye to
civilization. Frank Lewis
came into my room to bid
me farewell and for last
letters. With the thud of
the engines in my ears I
dropped asleep as we left
Bates Harbor behind. It has
been calm and moderate

about all day. Quite foggy. Late in the afternoon we caught sight of outlying ledges, rocks, and islands off Indian Tickle. It is evident that there is a slight westerly deviation in our compass.

Aug. 6th Rather a disagreeable day, rough, foggy, and windy. Most of the boys are pretty quiet and evidently feeling the effects of rough water.

Aug. 7th Fulmar gulls and kittiwakes have been in constant attendance all day. Still unpleasant and thick.

Aug. 8th The wind has backed around from north east to south west indicating that we are to have unsettled weather. All sails set today steadying the ship somewhat. Night before last the officers were practically washed out of their bunks fore and. The Cook jumped so quick into the head sea that his water came up over her

bow and through the hawse pipes. It poured through the cabin floor down into the lower fore castle and into the bunks of the men who gave up all thoughts of sleep.

Aug. 9th. A calm morning and a bright sunshine brought many of us out of our bunks early. Washing, scrubbing, and shaving were the popular duties of the morning. It has been a beautiful day and everyone happy. Our sheets were getting so weak that we were obliged to split a part of our lumber sail to prevent it being washed overboard.

A heavy sea rolled up on our quarter yesterday and filled our sail boat. She jumped into the air and would have been carried away had not the lashings caught on the keel of the rudder.

Aug. 10th The most beautiful day we have had, clear as a bell and almost smooth. Good sights today for latitude and longitude. Latitude 64° 33' Long. 58° 45 The murres are becoming very common, a number having been seen today.

Tonight it is again thick compelling us to slow down to half speed, preventing our arrival at the Artic circle tomorrow morning at 4 o'clock which would have been the time of our arrival had we gone on at full speed.

The boys are all writing, reading, and discussing the pronunciation of words. The judge is busy with the dictionary.

Aug. 11th. A perfect day. Bright sunshine and perfectly calm. The water is fairly alive with little auks, fulmar gulls and murres. Have taken many photos of the boys in different groups.

Aug 12th Misty and raining part of the day. Mist - a heavy smell from no-west. On very slow speed for about two hours tonight on account of dense fog.

Aug. 13 Sat fell down the coal bunker this morning — one leg — and is looking pretty white. Bids fair to be another good day.

Baron Whitton declared that the numbers were full so the boys began at once bagging coal, four under quarters. By 4 o'clock we had 21 tons stacked on deck ready to go over the side. Would have accomplished more had not a beam gone away threatening to bury every boy. Called boys out and waited for to draw up which he did very effectively.

Have passed around two large fields of ice today and have felt the crunch of it again under the prow.

Aug. 14 Have run deep slow all night on account of thick fog. If it were not for that we would be in sight of

1913

Aug. 14

Cape York this morning as I planned before leaving St Johns. Very thick ~~this~~ now but 9 o'clock and running half speed.

First Mate Newberry reports a walrus as coming up three times near the ship in the early morning watch. The boys are finishing the coal stacking it up in the hold. By 11 o'clock they had all bags filled.

It remained thick fog until about 4 o'clock this afternoon. As it began to clear the boys were all on deck looking for land. Previous to this we had some exciting moments, gigantic icebergs looming up directly across our bow. The chief was the first to detect one and jumped for the telegraph ringing full speed astern. The boys fairly tumbled out of the after cabin companionway from a dive. It was amusing to see the expressions on their faces and hear their exclamations when they saw what looked like a gigantic cliff.

As it cleared up a dark streak was seen on the starboard bow, then what looked like a mountainous berg. But as the mist rolled away this latter proved to be a large island snow-capped and valleys filled with glaciers. Soon broad on the beam projecting from the fog various peaks were seen, all adding to the excitement on deck and consequent as to just where we were. Consulting the chart we decided that a high peak bearing south (magnetic) must be the Devils Thumb and we were about 80 miles from Cape York.

Aug. 14

The boys nearly all remained on deck to see the midnight sun and Greenland coast. I have seen many a mist night scene but never one so beautiful as this one. It rolled along the horizon a great red ball, mighty distorted by refraction, until it came to their cape and then it changed to color

~~to~~ gold, mauve, and saffron.
At midnight it was tangent
to the bay. Had their first
view of land view and went
to bed happy. Dorcas and Fred
in their hammocks in the rigging,
Green and I in the former boat,
and the rest below.

Aug. 15 As I looked out of the former
boat this morning a magnificent
panorama of bergs, islands, cliffs
and receding ice was met my
view. Am surprised to find ice
in so deep and Unalaska Bay.
Am glad things as I have
always wanted to see what it
was like and to know why the
Northern Colonies do not dare
to venture to South Greenland.

When about ten miles from
Cape York we began to meet
the ice. Steamed up closely
toward the land and soon
saw kayaks coming out to
meet us. Dr soon recognized
Kyutak in one and Ungak in
the another. The other two boys
I did not know. Kyutak tells
me that Siglo and Thood-lods-lo
are far beyond Bushman

Island. The ice is so thick
that I cannot take time to
go after them. Am sorry as
they are both good able
fellows.

We left at noon for
North Star Bay on a fourteen
reach.

Aug. 16 Arrived at North Star Bay at 5 A.M.
The two missionaries who were here
in 1909 came on board as soon
as we anchored. They were expecting
a ship as they have been out
of food for some time. Jot and
I went ashore in mail boat.
To my surprise I found there
Ann-gelo-(Harrigan), Tamidjan,
Jimmie and wives of two former
Arc Alma-ak who had taken
married to E-kah-ak-ewo. Have
arrived to take Panik-jak and new
wife, Jimmie, Alma and E-kah-ak-
ewo. Started around head, anchored
in front of Tigie and took everything
on board. The boys are now
away looking up E-kah-ak-ewo
who is hunting in this kayak at
head of bay.

Alug-o-da-bleah-lo and son E-ne
saw the ship yesterday as she came

by the crimson cliffs. They at once hammered him dogs and came over the glacier arriving here about 2 P.M.

Panikpak, Ugigg, Paleetoo, and a crew of Eskimos started up the bay after Ig. with-ah-ruo. At 7-30 they were back with him also bringing Kilp-sang-wah and Oo-gwe, the latter a fine looking boy. We are now ready for Ah-pani.

Aug. 17 Left Us. Nen Bay at 5th this morning going to Ah-pani. Here we found Ikoomu (Inuguito) who has married Oo-we-che-e-to. Owns ten 11 dogs. also Sifuro's father, Ca-duk-nak who made boys to skate.

Aug. 18 Arrived at Iq-loo-de-hoomy at 10 o'clock last night. As we found Eskimos Clarence Rock one of the boys started a polar bear along the shore. Immediately there was great excitement among the Eskimos and one of my boys. We launched the boat and pulled toward the shore. I decided to give the Judge and Fredrich the opportunity of shooting their first bear. Landing we ran along the shore trying to get

within the bear and the shore. Just were unable to do so. We soon found ourselves following in his foot steps. To our great surprise we were able to approach within 30 yds. The hunt, both our boats pulled for the water. The Judge drove him one shot in the neck as he went down over the rocks. Plunging into the water he swam off toward the ice. The Judge then gave him another shot behind the ear which killed him.

Aug. 18 When skinning him the boys cut open the stomach and were surprised to find what was evidently an eider ducks egg with a chicken in it, grass, feathers, and two minnows.

Arriving opposite Eskimo I decided to run across to Iq-loo-de-hoomy and find out where some of the boys are. As we steamed under the big cliffs we observed 5 lights. One not a beacon coming out to meet us. Landing we found all the men away

hunting. I canoeing the former boat I I met Mr Bonin, Josh and E both ab- two miles the new. I find here the following people: Tau-ching-wah and wife E-vah-loo and baby boy We-leah-vo-vic. Au-nái-me and arnayo. Tung-me and ah-we-aung-ó-nah Als-klio and wife Ah-ning-wah. The former boat came back at about 9 o'clock with all the men. I retained Tau-ching-wah, Ar-klio, and Eddy-ling-wah to go with me. In a couple of hours they had all tupiks dismantled and dog's on board.

Aug. 18

We then headed for Nerlerk where we found Ao-kvo-yah, Angilito, Aeeuvoaingwah, and Ulsha-lingwah. Angilito has had such a tough experience on Greenland ice cap that he has no desire to start out again. Aodlooyah and Ulshajungwah were taken on board with all their things. We now have 7 dog drivers, seven women, and 9 children. We left Nerlerk about 5 o'clock for Etah. About 5-15 we met a kayak loaded

with Eskimos from Etah who have evidently been out hunting for walrus. I had been towed about 15 minutes when a flock of ice struck the boat and knocked a hole in her. Was obliged to stop the ship and bail her as fast as I could to prevent her from sinking.

Anything looks favorable for a good approach to Smith Sound.

Aug 19th Arrived at Etah about 10 o'clock last night finding ice fairly heavy outside. Cape Isabella and all that western shore looks as if it were heavily blocked with ice. Have been collecting grass today for our hamiks. Decided to send it a by so ran out for about 20 miles. It was heavily blocked as far as we could see so ran back ~~boats~~ to Etah.

Aug 20 Has been foggy all day. Josh. the owner, and I went up into the hill to look at the ice. Evidently no change. The boys came through in about 16 hours and two ptarmigan. Have taken on board another Eskimo, Apellah, and his wife Ah-lee-tah.

1913

Aug 21. On writing time last night. Ernest and I left in former boat. It brought us from Shetland to. Captain Linsell Davison as the began to drag and returned with anger valet. In trying to gain us more painter they dropped the end and we were adrift. On hearing the yell "You are all adrift" I jumped out of the sleeping bag and out on deck. It was raining and blowing and somewhat chilly. Just grabbed the stern of a boat as we were drifting by. At 7.0 o'clock this morning we felt a tremendous thumping. Jumping out we found that a ledge ice berg had come between us and the ship. Before we could do a thing we had bumped and away we went toward the shore. I tried to gain for the engine but the kicked back and filled the cylinder full of water. We would have gone ashore had not the berg grounded. We gave her the big anchor but it was of no use. They awoke Jack and he hustled aboard and soon had us going when only a few feet

Aug. 21

			Weight
✓	8	Waiters	
✓	8	Pillows	
✓	24	Towels	9
✓	1	Platter 14 inch	3
✓	1	" 16 "	4
✓	1	2l. Pitcher	
✓	6	Brooms	10
✓	6	Dust Brushes	
✓	1	3 qt. Tea Pot	
✓	1	Bread Knife	
✓	1	Butcher Knife	
✓	1	" "	
✓	12	Scrub Brushes	
✓	30	Yards White Oil Cloth	34
✓	12	Funnels	11
✓	6	"	
✓	2	5-gal. Oil Cans	9
✓	1	1- " " "	1
✓	1	Dish Pan	
✓	1	" "	
✓	2	Cake Pans, square	
✓	1	1-qt. measure	
✓	1	Flour Sifter	
✓	6	Wash Basins	9
✓	1	1 qt. Dipper	
✓	1	Dust Pan	
✓	1	Doughnut Cutter	
✓	1	Skimmer	
✓	2	Toasters	
	1	Boiler	

1913

✓	1	Egg Beater	
✓	3	Cooking Spoons	
✓	12	Soup Plates	
✓	1	Meat Mapper	
✓		Extra Plates	
✓	6	Knives for Meat Machine	
✓	24	Enamelled for Knives	4
✓	1	Rolling Pin	
✓	2	Scuttles	8
✓	6	Mops	1.
✓	1	Handle	
✓	3	Looking Glasses	
✓	1	Salt Shaker	
✓	1	Pepper "	
✓	3	Fire Tubes	
✓	24	Corkscrews	2
✓	3	doz. Hooks	1
✓	12	Awls	1
✓	3	Bread Pans	
✓	1	Gal. Pail 10 Qt.	
✓	1	Roasting Pan 10x12	
✓	1	" " 10x14	
✓	1	Forks	4
✓	2	doz. Glasses	9
✓	"	" "	9
✓	2	Boxes Knives and Forks	4
✓	1	doz. Spoons	
✓	1	" Soup Spoons	
✓	1	8-day Clock	3
✓	2	6 Qt. Bean Pots	16

1913

✓	1	Agate Rice Boiler	
✓	1	Preserving Kettle	
✓	1	Agate Sauce Pan	
✓	12	Pie Plates	
✓	12	Dinner Plates	
✓	12	Saucers	
✓	1	12 Qt. Soup Pot and Cover	
✓	1	8 " Tea Kettle	10
✓	1	Bread Raiser	
✓	1	Pudding Pan 2 Qt.	
✓	1	" " 4 "	
✓	1	Coffee Pot 3 "	
	1	6 Qt. Sauce Pan	
	1	Covered Roasting Pan	
✓	1	Steel Fry Pan 10 in	4
✓	1	Fry Pan	
✓	2	Bladk Shovels	
✓	6	White-Basins	
✓	1	5 Qt. Batter	18
✓	24	Lengths of Stove Pipe	
	1	Elbow	
✓	1	Marble Board	
✓	1	Square Boiler	12
✓	2	Agate Pails	
✓	1	doz. White-Mugs	
✓	1	Cake Cutter	

1913

from the beach. The boys are now back on Cape Arden taking a look at the ice to see if it is possible to get through. Have built fire where dead making up to date. May take another run out this afternoon.

Aug. 21

No notes from Aug. 21 to Sept. 3rd.

Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, 1913

A beautiful day and the warmest we have had this summer. Our four walls are boarded. The boys are hard at work on the roof singing and whistling. Jot us ended during the day out the boat and engine, rather a disfigurement job as the lands are full of frozen ice water.

The Eskimos are out after walrus in one of their own boats.

Sept. 4th

We finished the main room and put windows in to 3 rooms and door at once and left in the corner. Quite an excitement went with us all when D applied the water and lit the stove about as soon as Jot had on the last pitch of Life. Alibasing left at 10 A.M. - had called me at half past two this morning and told me that the Indian boat had either sunk or gone adrift. I smelled out of Bed immediately and scanned the harbor and all about the ships but not see a sign of her anywhere. Disappointed but half way across Hutton

Sound drifting in the gale of wind which was blowing at the time. My dreams of killing walrus for winter meat supply and of carrying supplies over to Cape Lisburne ended with an awful thump. Called Jot and Dean and told them to go out to the Peninsula Point for possibly a day's work and try to get their dried at once and started. Just were Barbo in a few minutes with the good news that the boat was only a short distance from our tent in behind a piece of ice which had evidently struck both boat and anchor with it as it came down the wind before the wind.

During the day the boys went over after provisions and found her all right.

Sept. 10th

Blowing hard and cold but we kept turning out a good deal upon the frame. Hand finished the partitions & doors for the rooms and are now ready for the windows

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52
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1913

Sept. 11th.

Snowing hard all day long. the first real cold weather. Allen went by Eskimo Cove brought mail & boat loads of medical supplies and are real ready to set up the engine

Paul Apak killed two bucks Friday and Saturday a young seal so we are well off for fresh meat.

Have started the tank back on Eskimo Point and almost all the boys are still in town.

Sept 12 th

Every room occupied tonight boys all in except Ekkeaw. We are now sheathing electric room and Eskimo room. Have made two trips to point today bringing over rest of personal equipment. Have had heavy snow & blow wind all day. Temperature bright is

Saturday Sept. 13 th.

Saturday Sept. 20 th.

Yesterday Allen turned on an electric light for the first time we took from the charged battery causing the Eskimos to utter explanations of delight.

After repeated failures to start the engine the boys discovered that this latter was filled with kerosene instead of gasoline. He was then charged with other from the medical department and away she went.

Today the ground has been mixed and everything is ready for a brief run about to charge the batteries.

Our shed is still along now. Ekkeaw and Tangeuary have done their work on the framing. Today with the help of Apeluk and E-koo-ah-shoo they are putting on Cabot Sheathing and Rubberoid roofing.

Ma-ho-che-ah came in Friday with two bucks loaded with 13 ptarmigan and one Arctic hare. The ptarmigan are evidently migrating southward as they are bringing them

1913

in every day. They still have a few feathers of summer plumage left so are not entirely white as they will be later.

The Inuits are now all in their igloos. Tents have all disappeared and Walt has taken us a birds-eye view of town. The shore is now covered with ice down to low water-mark giving us warning that it is time to pull up our boats but I am in hopes of getting a few walrus and seals yet.

Sunday Sept. 21st

We turned on our electric lights tonight at 8 o'clock with many loud exclamations from the Chinas. The town is brilliantly lighted all over with searches at the head of our beds and all the modern conveniences.

Monday Sept. 22nd

It has been a perfect weather of snow nearly all day but has cleared up tonight. It is still blowing as hard as ever vicious squalls from the hills

lifting the top of the water right off. Our former boat and whaleboat are a mass of ice. Have warped considerably over the former fearing that the might break adrift during the night and are marked on the beach on the down to sea.

The Inuits are all preparing to go north on a deer hunting trip with the familiar of shooting a few polar bear. Their komatiks are ready and harnesses made and are now awaiting a good fall of snow.

The boys tried to run the engine all night but it became so that they were obliged to shut down at 2 o'clock. Today the whole house is damp from exhaust steam. Will be glad when the batteries are charged.

Tuesday Sept 23rd.

One of the warmest days we have had because of a change of wind to the southward.

1913

Decided to have one more try at the walrus and eider ducks before hauling up to boat. While Jack, Ernest, Ajellak and E-kok-ak-kuk were trying to start the boat Ishuk-ik came into the harbor and packed in so hard that the boys could not get ashore in the small boat. Starting the former boat they ran in at full speed and up on the beach as high as she would go.

Will pull her up tomorrow if we have a chance.

Tonight we have another Eskimo family under our roof comfortably settled out in the forehouse with the lady & the igloo serving by electric light.

Ahkeah became very much excited today declaring that a schooner was coming. He could see it very clearly through his high power glasses. He finally took a peculiar shaped ice berg to be moving very rapidly in the tide.

He must have imagined the day by bringing in walrus meat and liquor: Elevating a red.

1913

Our new meat box is quite full now with 25 Plautidjan, 15 eider ducks, 2 Arctic hare one heads guillemot, walrus liver, seal liver and seal heart.

The boys are still running the engine hoping to finish charging the batteries by 11 o'clock.

Wednesday Sept. 24th. A beautiful warm day, one evidently made for our purpose of pulling the west boat up on the high water mark.

After completing the sled we started over to the house with all the Eskimos on board. We let her go at full speed up on the beach through sand and ice. Jar rigged a good purchase on a rock and in a few minutes we had her up out of the water, but not before Branding me rose and parting another. She is tonight well up toward the central range of hills.

We had rather a hard time racing back, heavy squalls from the hills about

picking the tops of the waves
knocked off. The boat was so
heavily loaded that at times we
made no progress whatever.

Caribou Hunt

Thursday September 25
The Runners have all gone
north in search of Caribou and
polar bear — eight sledges and
9 men. 2 fitted all my men
out with 35 cal. rifles and plenty
of ammunition. A team of dogs
towed the boat heavily loaded
to the head of the fjord, two men
rowing on the shoreward side to
keep her from going on the rocks.
They are a jolly good crowd
of fellows and are missed
tonight by the boys.

This is really the first
evening that I have been able
to sit down and feel that I
can afford to do so without
being conscious of shirking. We are
getting things done and are
comfortably settled. Our shed is
nearly complete around two sides
of the house. When the front door
is in we shall have a large
comfortable nook for the Eskimos
and a big store room for our

personal equipment. We are
enjoying our electric lights
tonight from the battery for
the first time.

Friday September 26th
It has been a good clear
day with bright sky but blowing
a gale from the northward. Fidler
and two Eskimos have been to
Brother Johns glacier to buy fur
but saw the lake but did
not get a bite. The ice was
18 inches thick. Here they found
the men who left yesterday
for the hunting grounds waiting
waiting for the wind to subside.
One tent was fairly buried in
rocks to keep it from blowing
away. They were apparently
having a miserable time not
being able to hunt and with
very little food and fuel.

Saturday Sept. 27th.
An exceptional day, warm and
really no wind. The boys have
made two trips to the point
bringing back many things which
we need.

Allen's sore finger
for the doctor with a temperature

Allen ails

of 101. He has a sore throat and is feeling rather under the weather. He planned today to have his winters wearing ready.

The dogs chewed the fastenings of the Eskimo whale boat this morning letting her go adrift across the harbor. The boys have gone after her in the whale boat.

Allen nearly shocked us all today giving the boys a pretty bad scare. He was trying to gargle his throat with tooth powder the dogs as well.

Sunday Sept. 28

The first day which the boys could call their own not being compelled to get up at 7 o'clock or to work at regular duties.

Ely and Sam spent the entire time at an attempt to clean up their room, which is the condition of which certainly rivals that of our room on the Roosevelt in 1908 which was then called by the men of the after cabin "The Chamber of Horrors" Ely has been busy with his meteorological work, opening

boxes and getting things ship-shape. Hal has put the seals together and has distinguished himself by bringing in eleven rider bands. Allen is still under the weather but is steadily improving under the strains of the Veronola of which he is very fond.

Out of our very large assortment of books I have selected those bearing on the polar regions and find we have 111 — a very fine start.

Every important expedition is represented giving the boys an opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted and familiar with all the details of polar work.

First visitors

Today we have had our first visitors. Ukeah, Ka-loo-chu-ak, and others came rushing in to inform us just at dark that two teams of dogs had arrived. They still wore their bear skin harnesses but had been ripped from their backs. The Eskimos at once recognized the dogs as belonging to ac-com-

uo-ding-wah and Woo-cah-ging-wah from Yukon down in Wah-klu-klum-Sound. The latter was selected by me for the expedition Wah-kas was sent back with others as according to wish and Woo-cah-ging-wah on to Crich when I found we were unable to cross with Sound. She was very anxious to remain with me then so I was not surprised to know she was coming.

In about 15 minutes they arrived at the front door, the two mentioned above and Zu-ah-loo who was with us on the Roosevelt and now the wife of Ee-chin-uo-ding-wah. Each one was bringing this tribute to the Hab-klon-aks — large joints of frozen deer meat. They were on their way home from An-vare-tah where they had been hunting for 9 days together with Oo-klee-yah and Zu-u-ghits. In all they had killed 11 deer a Greenland caribou. When we right of our home they stopped and looked in astonishment uttering explanations which

Ahklan could not understand.

We fed and entertained them to the best of our ability, showing them the electrical room, the lights —, the Graphophone room and all the other sights in all of which they were very much interested.

We have made up a bed for them on the Eskimo platform out of sheep skins and blankets with which they are delighted.

Monday, September 29th.

Spent the morning dressing with the floor of our store room. Woo-ka-ging-wah, Wallah, and Ka-ar-ka-chuah visited us after which Ka came back with two bone forks.

Tonight we have had a regular circus shooting the Gumids with electricity and playing Jenkins. Also unpacked and played the Eskimo victrola. It is certainly a dandy present for an Eskimo in the forest for anyone.

1913

Tuesday Sept. 30th

Snow Storm

Blowing 30 miles an hour and snowing. A gale from the south west. Walked out to the point before breakfast to see that everything was all right there and to bring back some beans.

Hal went over about noon and came running back to report that 65 or 70 cans of dog biscuit had been washed away. We both went back at once and began hauling it out of the water and continued all day with the help of the other boys after dinner.

Ahkeah-ring-wah finished my bear skin jacket today. Ah-tee-tah is at work on my sheep skin shirt. Nelle-ha-tee-ah will begin on Hoad-de-tah tomorrow.

Wednesday Sept 1st.

Up at 6 this morning. Walked all over the flats in search of dog biscuit and finally last did not find a trace. Wind has changed and blown everything off shore. There are two or three small ice bergs

6-45

in front of the house which we shall [illegible] as it is hard to get ice from up in the valley.

7-40

Elk and Fitz - started for a long hike today but were back by 4 o'clock. Elk distinguished himself by shooting a hole for having one of the best yells I have ever seen. The Doctor came in with 11 ducks going in the small boat nearly as far as Littleton Island. Kar-ko-dwah brought in a rabbit weighing 9 lbs. Al-nay-ah set three traps today, two belonging to herself and one of mine.

Fairly warm today the minimum being 17½ +. Our shed is complete and windowed out in Eskimo quarters.

Thursday, October 2nd.

Blowing hard as usual; mud blowing off the tops of the hills in clouds. Accounting-wah, Su-ah-loo, and Woo-cah-ling-wah left today for Nerky in spite of the drifting snow and cold wind. It is about 30 miles over the ice cap yet the

Junior tell me they can do it
in one march!

Our Eskimo igloo is done
tonight with bed platform
in ready for the boarders.
I shall sleep there tonight.

The highest tide today which
we have had, the water going
up within 2 or 3 feet of the
roof of our former boat.

Friday Oct. 3rd.

Began bringing over the remained
with today, each man going
over for exercise and bringing
back one each. Making partitions
for Eskimo igloos. The Junior will
probably move in tomorrow.

about 11 + all day

Saturday. Oct. 4th

Blowing so hard today that
Ski-hal-ring-wah and Dr. Lanquary
returned home shortly after
starting out for a visit to fox
traps. Found all the boys
have been to the point after
their remained milk, increasing
the load today to two cans
instead of one.

Have been re-charging the
batteries today and as I write

our attic is a mass of moisture.
Am afraid that in the spring
we shall have trouble with
water dripping from the ceiling.

My first role of films
amounted tonight to a good one,
all coming out very well except-
one which was exposed accidentally
in getting into the boat at the
time of the bear hunt.

It is snowing tonight and
very dark during my watch
from 1 to 4.

Sunday Oct. 5th.

Have been over to the point
three times today bringing over
books, personal boxes, & bed
remained milk.

Today we had a regular
Thanksgiving dinner, 5 roasted
ducks, plum pudding, nuts
raisins and two different
kinds of candy. The boys are
all rounded up tonight and
declare they have had enough
to last for some time.

Monday Oct. 6th

Left the house this morning
at 7-45 with Ikli-ha-leah
to visit fox traps at head of

kind. Languary must along with ah-duck-ah-ing-yah and Amów-hah. About half way up we hath to the sled and found much better going but walked a long mile for about three miles. We visited 6 traps with no success. On way home we found one of ah-duck-ah-ing-yah's traps with a blue fox in it. Reached home at 12-15; Languary came in at 2.30 reporting that they caught two, one large and one small.

While we were away the boys string the wire to the top of one of the hills so we are nearly ready for a trial.

184 today.

Oct. 7th Tuesday ~~Wednesday~~ Oct. 7th

Two or three of the boys have had rather a rough experience today. Languary coming from the point with 2 cans of milk on a limp line unwinded a strong wind and drifting snow. His clothes were arimm full when he got here and far slightly frost bitten as evidenced today by it being

sore and painful.

Allan sent us from a hill where he and Fitz were trying to put up an aerial wire for wireless nearly frozen as he said. He reached the top finally and having left his thick sledmeter shirt about half way up among the rocks. It came on thick drifting snow and wind so there was nothing for him to do but to beat a retreat. The boys did almost the impossible in stringing a wire from here to Cape Cliff. As well as being difficult it was extremely dangerous at times as a slip meant a bad fall among the rocks. At the very last moment when trying to tighten by means of a stick it broke and nearly broke your dears heart as well as the twine it is impossible to ever get it up there again.

Pahiksan and Ah-me-jung from point

was came in this afternoon the first arrival from the northern hunting party.

1913

Panikpak had good luck, killing four caribou within a day: Inarek from here and using many traps. He tells us that of all the others only Ejnu had killed any and he getting only one. He does it know when they will be back.

Oct. 8th

Wednesday Oct. 8th

At last a calm day and one of the very few since sending here the latter part of August. Have been enjoying quietness about all day. Riding down about 12 o. The boys went at the wire again and succeeded in getting it up in good shape by 4 o'clock.

Panikpak, Kar-ko-chee-ak and Uetark started out to bring back the caribou meat about 18 miles north of here. On the way up the first they killed four seals, as the natives children told me. None of them have returned yet so I do not know whether they have gone on or are still at the head of the bay. The harbor tonight is

1913

nearly covered with thick ice. If we have a cold snap it may freeze. This is something we are all praying for as it means the end of our dog team as hauling provisions from the fruit and hunting for seals and ducks.

Oct. 9th

Thursday Oct. 9th

Panikpak came in last night telling us of the seals but stating that the seals were out on thin ice and beyond their reach. Today they succeeded in getting one; the others have drifted down in front of the house.

Friday Oct. 10th

Feb. 10th Zero

The Thermometer has reached zero Friday for the first time. Our harbor is frozen over down as far as Dog Island the ice reaching in a half circle out as far as the point. We walked over on the ice after provisions, most of us returning in the same way.

Doctor and Langevary gave up their trip to the lake on account of wind and low

temperature.

Saturday Oct. 11th.

Cold and windy.

Oct. 11th + 3½ Hammond my team & two dogs at the Point and brought over my outfit. The ice is well broken up near the shore but will remain with us a month. Had what through today up to this point while practicing on this.

We shifted the wire today farther up the bay hoping that the change will result in getting news from home.

Sunday Oct. 12th.

Nearly everyone off for a tramp today. Brown and Ahlan over the hills to the north. Langvary and the Doctor to the lake at head of Fjord after trout. Knutsen and Hagbo-Olsen across the harbor after ptarmigan.

Brown and Ahlan brought in two ptarmigan, the entire bag: three arctic hare, the lake Yards not a thing. They found the ice

about 14 inches thick. Cut several holes but did not get a bite. Langvary and Hammond set a number of traps for foxes. Ahlan-Olsen caught two yesterday.

Old Pauldsen is building his ridge with infinite care. Hammond he envied Finish it.

Monday Oct. 13th

The ice is forming rapidly in the harbor. We are now able to go straight across to Brownion Point at all stages of the tide, some of the boys making three and four trips a day.

Hallebarlah went up to take a look at her fox traps today and found that all-way-alis dog had been there ahead of her. They had left in one bottling that the fore leg and tail. Knight & came all-way-ah some line and told her to tie her dog up.

The boys have been working on the aerial wire

nearly all day changing it to the left right back of our house. It is hard hard work but must be done cheerfully.

Tuesday Oct. 14th
A beautiful day for outside work, very little wind and rather warm — about 10° above zero. I have made two trips to the point with my dog team bringing back dog biscuit and daily rations.

Such a paradise day for running that the driver I hired me a small bobsleigh and started across the ice for a run for a visit with the camera to get his picture and I will jump & nearly fell to my death as my boots and pants were full of water I rushed aboard and drove ashore as he had not given me his hand.

Langueby had his first dog team ride today and took his first lesson in driving from Au-mou-tak

with three dogs. He says his whip will be found among a great number in the world.

Ole has finished work in the mud and well deserves a rest which I intend he shall have. He has worked long and hard ever since the day we landed. Tomorrow Jotte is to visit fox traps with Ar-ha-ting-nak & Ole will be our cook. He has already learned to make bread and very good bread, too!

Aiblu- Has been playing a lot over on old rigdo here visiting to relatives a Sudician — which is very necessary as our surroundings are running wild apparently.

Ah-ty-tak I visited to have Tiblodo tonight and should come upstairs among the children — in the different rigdos and me to do. She seems to be all right now and declares she did not have it.

Our Doctor has started his dog team by buying a

weather avg and three Jays.
A beautiful warm night, nearly as light as day and almost as death like stillness over the little village.

Eskimos back from north

Wednesday, Oct. 15th
The Innuits had come in from the north with 41 deer and reporting the hills covered with deer. Everyone is happy as this means plenty of meat for some time.

Tomparary and Sammi came home with a white fox alive. Will try to make a cage for it and keep it for a while.

Allen is having his troubles with the wireless. Came in tonight long after dark. Twice obliged to repair a break and put on insulators. In the new situations we hope to get some better results. Friz-Lund Green went up to search for him but he passed them on the way back.

Thursday Oct. 16th

Thursday, Oct. 16th
Our eskimos left late this morning all apparently enjoying their new quarters in the front of our house.
Our front shed is filled high with meat and skins, skins which will make up into warm coats and sleeping bags for the boys.
Anghead and E. Finb-aloo beg and work at once on their new sledges accomplishing much more than old Panikpak in a day but will consult him and his sledge for details of the work. They are both good boys and will prove their worth before another year goes by.
Panikpak to my surprise has decided to go back again to the hunting grounds taking his son Harbo-chee-ak. I think he is a bit grieved over his return with only four caribou some 8 days ago. At the time we all thought he had done wonderfully well but when

the others came in later with so many Panikpaks sullies was almost forgotten.

Our latest addition to our family - the white-fox, has a nest home in our work shop. We shall try to keep him alive for a while to observe his habits - and possibly use him for breeding later if he lives and we are fortunate enough to capture others.

Wrote today short a letter to mumbere Bertucks here and Cape Alexander. Has promised to bring me the skin within a few days.

The harbor now is completely frozen over but not strong enough yet of provision point to bear a sonatch and dogs.

Friday Oct. 17th.

Everything going fine now so we took our first long run across the harbor over to Pandora Harbor, the head quarters of the Hayes Expedition in 1860. The harbor is smooth as it can be and will probably

remain so through the winter.

The Thermometer reached the zero mark for the first time this fall going to 3 below about 7-30 this morning.

Tonight Fitz - has a light in the Point across the harbor so it looks almost civilized. He is trying to establish a meridian. Has put up a tent over an old igloo with transit in door of tent.

Our stoves are all working satisfactorily. Have given them all a good trial this evening. The Alcohol-Peary stove is far ahead of them all making a gal. of tea out of cracked ice in 10 minutes.

The new funnel cooker seems to be all right and will be a dandy if the mail boat does not Boat up and valve in pump give out.

Saturday, Oct. 18th.

Our first Expedition party left home today, Dr. Dempsey and his driver Mr. Mac-Leak, to spend a night at foot of Brother John's glacier in a snow

1913

house. Pauktpak, Ivu and Klarko—Ikee-ah and Meeah left at the same time for the Many Waters—River district to hunt for caribou. About 5 o'clock they returned reporting too much wind and crawl up the fiord.

The Eskimos have had a new experience tonight talking through a telephone to each other. A company at home presented me with 3 telephones & I gave to the Eskimos that a man could talk through a wire as a trial to tell them the other year I was with Peary. I have a phone from my room down into the Eskimo quarters and over to Ligeos' Igloo. As Ikkeeah-tee-dee is doing most of my sewing I can take her over to my room any time

Sunday Oct. 19th.

The sun is leaving us rapidly behind 4 months in darkness. It rolled along the top of Cape Alexander today and set in the sea about South by west in a blaze of crimson. It was a

1913

night & a life time. Stillness from our home over the Harbor and out as far as the eye could reach a frozen sea, the long fiord dark with long shadows, the hills white with snow, and the northern sky a mass of color! Many of the dog Teams have been away today for foxes arctic hare and seal. Peter came in as usual with a hare and Hans returned from his little trip with another. Although below zero it was [illegible] last night the Eskimos enjoyed the experience. It is [illegible] tonight and running a little but hardly a breath of wind.

The boys did not know it was Sunday today until after supper tonight. All days are alike and every one a busy one.

Monday Oct. 20th.

It has been about zero all day even going as low as 6 below. Still blowing hard from the tops of the hills, but strong for the Eskimos to start on another trip. Have brought

1913

over two loads today from the point we say Wednesday.

The sun has almost given up its watch for this year. A beautiful glow in the south is the most that we see of it now. It does not get light until 9 in the morning and it is dark about 4 so our days are very short.

Tuesday 21 st.

About 6 blew today and very cold on account of the wind. The boys are beginning work on their sledges and sleds for the trip.

Tonight it is moderate and may permit the Eskimos to start on their hunting trip.

Wednesday Oct. 22nd

Painkpak, Nuktah and Karkocheak left Friday on a caribou hunting trip. It has been cold and windy all day and rather disagreeable getting things over from the point. Allen and I both freshened our faces on the way to the house. I driving a dog team and he

1913

using a lump line.

Jotd, Eloah-a-cuk and Amdo-hah had poor luck at head of fiord after bears getting only one but seeing a large number as well as a blue fox.

We watched for a last sight of the sun today but were not favored. If it were not for Cape Alexander to the south of us it would undoubtedly show itself rolling along the sea horizon.

The Eskimos were very much amused today in watching the antics of a dancing man found in one of my books. I wound him up and set him go. Well the expression on their faces was a study! And the exclamations of surprise and delight! It will prove quite an entertainment for our prospective visitors during the winter.

We had our first death in the family today. The doctor was noticed to kill one of the three male puppies. A few mornings ago it was found

1913

apparently paralyzed in the hind legs. A large dog may have bit it or a sled may have fallen on it. A part of him has been set aside for Ehlana's breakfast. He is very anxious to tell his friends at home that he has taken dog so here is an opportunity - to start in on a diet quite young one.

-8°

Our Eskimo friends are a source of constant entertainment. They are here in full force every night to play games and to talk with the "bab-loon-aks" as we are called. Since installing our telephone in two Eskimo igloos it has been interesting to note that whenever an Eskimo wants anything he goes to either one of these igloos and orders it up over the phone. Up to date I have had calls for dog biscuit, candles, fur rugs, dog harness, and trails. I am in doubt as to whether or not our telephone will pay for itself.

1913

Thursday, Oct. 23rd.

The Eskimos came in with sledge loads of meat today from the islands and along the coast. It is their custom having killed a walrus to haul it to the nearest point and cut it up on the shore. Here they leave the meat under the rocks to protect it from the foxes until it is brought home by Komatik during the winter.

Friday Oct. 24th.

A busy day. Being perfectly still and clear everybody started to go somewhere. As E-koh-ah-loo was getting ready to carry Brun to the Brother John's glacier two dog teams came racing in with Sif-coo and Loi-te-ah yelling "Auvich-ewah bone-too-me". All was excitement then. Every team in the village galloped off across the ice, three turning the whale boat on Loi-te-ah's sledge. I harnessed my team and went with the crowd to see the fun. We

1913

reached the outer island off Port Touche by a narrow bridge of ice. From here we could see our large walrus on a floe of ice about three hundred yards away but on the edge of the slab ice. We launched the boat and worked up to within 75 yds when he slipped off into the water. Toi-le-ah gave the walrus cry which started him toward us at once at full speed. Query Eskimo grabbed his rifle and slipped his new harpoon thru within 30 yards he went under. The Eskimos leaned over the side of the boat all uttering the "wah, wah, wah" in hopes of calling him up again. To my great disappointment he failed to appear. The Eskimos accepted the situation philosophically, simply smiling and saying "He's gone". Laughing and joking began while they all pulled back through the ice. Loading up their komatiks with walrus meat from under the rocks we

1913

visited off Immanard.

Had dance in about dark with a bad headache and a blue fox. Eh and Query followed with two large arctic hare. Louis and Quannah saw four but failed to get any.

Allen came in after dark with me having walked about 18 miles. He dropped into bed as soon as he had eaten his supper and has been dead to the world ever since.

Ah-te-tah and Adelaide are happy. I opened a box yesterday marked "For Ah-te-tah" and found in it a phonograph with a dozen records. They have had it down in their tent entertaining all comers. Tonight they brought it up to be repaired. They have had hard work keeping the baby from crawling into the barn to eating up the receiving tubes! The five kids are all delighted with their

new sledges. Shall try to get a picture of them tomorrow.

Saturday October 25th.

On the return from the walrus hunt yesterday I noticed Immerdall for walks in the mud upon Herd Island. So this morning as soon as we had finished breakfast Archibald and I started with our dog teams and six traps. On the meadows quite a heavy swell had broken up the bridge connecting Hunn with Herd Island so we were obliged to cross Hunn and place traps upon Hunn Island and the main land.

In coming home we called at Provision Point and loaded up with dog biscuit, E. Archibald had already carried over four large sledge loads. So altogether we have now at our quarters at least 150 boxes.

Dr. Hunt and Laughary have carried a act of amendment since last night. Neither one has shaved since the ship left us last August. Hunn

naturally has resulted in a heavy beard. Last night Jat cut and shaved me removing their faces and left them. Tonight I photographed them as natural curiosities. Following this Jat finished his work.

The caribou skins are coming in rapidly - two from Appleton, one from E. Archibald and one from Simpson. They are very thick and almost as white as snow. Fifty years ago Dr. Hayes camped on a grassy on the banks of Arida Lake at the head of Frobisher Bay and have been recorked since then.

It is necessary now to go at least 25 miles away north of this to see any at all.

Yesterday was the last day of the sun. It has gone not to return until next February that the boys did not mention it and did not seem to care at all or dread in any way this so called long dark dreary arctic night. The night that drives men mad!

1913

Sunday, Oct. 26th

A quiet day, the boys doing whatever they wished, some going hunting and some walking. Bought a new dog Friday from Sipsro. She is perfectly marked and a strong puller but now frightened of me and of the other dogs.

Monday, Oct. 27th

Below Zero. Friday but not too cold to prevent the boys from working all day taking dog biscuit up from the ice.

E-koh-a-shoo, Apfelluk and Meelah "borna-tiked" it over from the Point. We piled up in all about 250 bags against the windy side of our house. Ehklaw drove a dog team for the first time today driving nine over to the Point and back.

Panikpak and Kar-ko-chee-ak came in Friday from the north bringing us deer meat and skins that 2 weeks ago.

Sanguary and Sammie visited traps at head of fiord today but seemed no foxes. One trap was sprung and I think one

evidently the fox had wrenched himself out of it.

Thursday, Oct. 28th.

A very high tide this morning partly covering some of our dog biscuit bags brought over from the point.

Walked over to Thorn and Bear islands today to visit fox traps but could not find either of them because of a recent fall of snow covering our tracks and concealing what I thought were conspicuous points.

Our white fox is so tame and that Sanguary fed him from his lap today in the kitchen. In a short time we can undoubtedly do anything with him. Am very anxious to secure some good pictures.

Sam has finished his sledge removing it from the work shop tonight.

Eskimos all playing football tonight and thoroughly enjoying it.

Wednesday, Oct. 29th.

Nearly all of the Eskimos out hunting today bringing in a little

bars and one blue bar.

Owing to another very high tide this morning we could do nothing with the Bores. The days are so short that we hardly seem to do anything. It is not light until 9 o'clock and dark at three.

Walked over to the Joint tonight after come tasks in the Turner track. Looking back through the darkness the little village of 8 lights seemed really homelike. It is interesting to note how far the oil lamps of the Eskimos send out their light through the dried intestine windows.

Thursday October 30th.

Ice float flooded Friday so could do practically nothing with Bores. Boys are hard at work on sledges and skates getting ready for the field. Has been a fine day about 4 above zero.

Friday October 31st.

A good day's work with fine dog teams on the ice nearly all day.

Saturday Nov. 1st

14— A cold day and a record breaker. Some of the boys froze their cheeks in the mid/minute

working at the Joint. Finished the dog Tinmiak Friday and began on the Tunnuiad and hard task.

Sunday Nov. 2nd

a lazy day each man doing as he pleased. Sank and Green immediately proceeded to Church Thurnelda's mat by Tobogganing at the rate of 73-miles an hour down a hill out on to the ice. Sank's arm is hanging by his side and Green Dubbe is on the Tunn.

Monday Nov. 3rd

Off for Noorvak

Our Eskimos take off again clearing this morning at daylight for Anuvatak — all but Patukpak, Uvelak and Thudlak. They will bring back meat and skins of last trip and perhaps a bear or two.

Ch went to top of hill change paper on the thermograph while the rest of us worked on the bores

Tuesday. Nov. 4th

2½— So cold and windy that I did not ask the boys to work at

Point we broke. Hal and I went out with my dog team after fish and a few other things.

After this I drove nearly out to Sunrise Point to get water. In about a week I think we can drive to Littleton Island and on up the coast with provisions.

Wednesday, Nov. 5th

Sipro returned today from A-nó-ee-too with sledge loaded with caribou meat and skins.

Today has been the coldest on record 17 below zero. We are very comfortable thus far in our house without having the stove in endeavoring to keep doors shut.

Thursday Nov. 6th

20 below zero tonight and blowing a gale. Left here this morning with Mee-lăh and Kudlah for Littleton Island to bring back ducks eggs. We encountered a strong wind and drifting snow going up through the valley but once over the divide and we had an exciting run down to the

to Littleton Island for eggs

Nov. 6th to 5 — night

sea ice on the other side.

Arriving at the island Mee-lăh pointed out to me many caches of eggs and eider ducks placed there by different Eskimos.

The eggs were as hard as rocks and were treated as such, being kicked out of the ground with our heels and bunched with clothes, thrown into a bag, and sat upon all the way home.

Coming down the valley on our way home at dusk with the sparks flying out from under the Labrador runners, the drifting snow whirling about head was an impressive scene.

But more impressive was my landing on the ice for on my tail following our road down the steep hill-side and a drop of six or seven feet.

Tonight we tried these frozen 5 minutes eggs and found them delicious. Have traded for 7 dozen giving mostly candy. We have 14 for breakfast in the morning.

1913

Friday Nov. 7th

Blowing harder than ever, ~~bloody~~ our anemometer at times reading 30 miles an hour. So by rut our sheepskin clothing Hal and I started out for Sunrise Point and some beyond, he wearing woolen underclothes, a jersey, a sheep skin shoe-tak, ~~and~~ sheep skin stockings, seal skin boots and sheep skin pants- the pants and shoe-tak with wool out. I stripped and put on merely a sheep skin shirt and pants with wool in and was very comfortable.

18 —

Our Eskimos came in bringht from Au-wó-e-toh with loads of meat and skins and some ducks' eggs.

Saturday, Nov. 8th.

When coming home from Kittlitz Island day before yesterday Ussiah sitting on the sledge yelled back at me running at the wolflanders, "Chew". I thinking he wanted tobacco replied "I haven't any". Looking Ussiah puzzled he yelled "Chew" again. I shook my head. To this he then added

1913

"tish-tish" which made the whole thing intelligible. He had looked at his dollar watch and noticed it was two o'clock. He must hurry to get back in time for dinner, not his but ours. He must be in at the finish to get the eggs. Into the cracks quat down, the freezing sun in winter the trembling stars during the long winter-night must now give way before the ticking of an Ingersoll watch. Thus the march of progress!

Ajellah brought in a fox today from our traps, also Ivi-tee-ah to skin. Last January trap his set fox in an older duck's egg at my suggestion. He immediately took it in his mouth and carried it back into the corner of his trap. Later in the day we found the shell only. He had broken a small hole and had neatly taken out every bit of the frozen egg. I have often wondered if they really did rob the caches of the Esquimaux as they claim. One would hardly believe that a

pup could take an egg into his mouth. In connection with this it is interesting to note that these Jaws are so wide in the gums that most of them can easily put a whole egg into their mouths which more of us can do. When sledging they often have them in their way, crack the shell, and suck the frozen egg like candy.

Am surprised to learn that fresh eggs gathered in June and July will remain indefinitely if kept in the shade.

In 1854 Dr Kane had a mean temperature during June July and August of 32.9+. About the freezing point, a maximum of 53.9 occurring on the 4th of July. Undoubtedly there is a temperature slightly above the freezing point which would preserve eggs at home.

Sunday. Nov. 9th.

Boys all off for a walk today expecting Allen, Languary going up the fiord, the dadar, Green and Ekblaw around to Cape Aldrich.

Monday. Nov. 10th.

The boys woke me up with a cheer this morning to celebrate my birth day. Four years ago today I was sledging along the edge of the Polar Sea on my way to Cape Columbia with two Eskimo men, two women, and a sailor, Jack Barnes. The same morn came up bright recalling pleasant memories of a mighty pleasant trip.

Fitz spend his birth day candy in my honor at dinner which was most kind of him. Hal and Fitz both work hard for the occasion. In the evening I called them all into my room for a lunch of orange juice, birth day cake, candied fruit, and mint candy. We talked over our Crocker Land plans in detail. When through I called in the Eskimos and treated them to the same.

Altogether it was a very happy birthday. Letters from Capt McKinlay Mrs Mc. Grob and others were very much appreciated. Tonight I found that my sisters are all thinking of me.

1913

Tuesday, Nov. 11th.

89 60
78 20
11 40

Every team in Etah expecting to were called into requisition today sledging supplies over from Provision Point. The usual rabble of ice in front of our winter-quarters presented an animated sight. A tremendous pile of boxes was landed on the ice foot in front of our door. By 3 o'clock we had the whole pile stacked up in rows to the east of our house, all assorted so as to be easily found and identified.

The moonlight period is beginning, declination today at noon being 14° 5' 25:7. As we are in 78°20' from now until Nov. 21st we shall have continuous moonlight. It is beyond the pen of any man to describe the beauties of an Arctic moonlight night. With the setting of snow capped hills, deep dark valleys, black cliffs and broad expanse of harbor ice it is almost awe inspiring. But with the Eskimos all out on the ice playing their games, the children laughing, the dogs

barking, the whole scene changes home of gaiety and good cheer. The nights grow we look forward to the moonlight nights when everything and everyone seems happy.

We joined them in their games tonight. Laughing and yelling they ran back and forth. Panikpah of 56 years of age down to little Wah-no-na of 8. They are not worrying over success in life, nor bothered cares, or the decline of the stock market. Live and love each other that's all and quite enough.

Wednesday, Nov. 12th

All doing odd jobs today, Louis and Ek with Igloo and. Eskimo-ah-rua building a round house in which they are planning to sleep. Allen making fine fast out of my canvas kits. Putting up automatic tidal recording machine. Ben Ahab making up sleds and 2 sledging boxes with my team and fishing up outside. Mullah completed his sledge today.

1913

Thursday, Nov. 13th

A glorious day's work. All our provisions are over and sorted out in piles to the last of our house. It is full now that we are ready for work— and will prepare for Nerby and Sq-loo-de-hamnee at once.

A beautiful moon called us all out on the ice tonight for a game of foot-ball with the Eskimos. Although it was 10 below zero we came in bathed in perspiration.

Friday, Nov. 14th.

A perfectly still day. Not a breath of air. And tonight all the beauty and glory of a moonlight night! Made two trips to the point after provisions and cartridges. Are getting ready for a trip to Nerby and Sq-loo-de-hamnee.

Saturday, Nov. 15th

Built fortress out of provisions today. Greatest relief from wind. Robert has finished blue ridge.

The days are very short

now. Nov. 13th was the last day the boys could read the thermometer at noon without the aid of a lantern.

Sunday Nov. 16th

Busy all day preparing to get away in the morning for Walsingham Sound to obtain if possible some real skins for boots for the boys.

Monday Nov. 17th.

In camp on the Greenland ice cap tonight. It seems like old times with the tent flapping and some a singing and under-clothing wringing wet with sweat. I should judge it to be about 25° below zero.

With Panniksah and Ree-aa-nah-ta I left Etah this morning at 7 o'clock. In two hours we were at Cape Alexander coming down rapidly over the young ice. Then we ascended the glacier and went down to the sea on the other side. To our disappointment we found open water so were obliged to

climb all the way back again.

The ice cap is ~~round~~ with crevasses directly across our course making it rather rough for the komatiks. One side of Ravikpalik split the whole length a few hours ago.

Ikeelak who is bound for Ikak is along with us and is asleep on his komatik in his sleeping bag.

Tuesday, Nov. 18th

Am spending my first night in a real snow igloo. It is the largest and best I have ever seen and is the temporary home of two of my old Roosevelt friends — Too-mah-lee and Tungilee.

We arrived here about 3 o'clock after a very exciting run down the long glacier which resulted in the shaking of Mutah's new komatik.

Twice we found ourselves on thin ice and had a hasty retreat. Unable to get around one point all our goods were pulled up over a cliff on a rope, the dogs

scrambling and digging their way up as well as they could.

There are four well lighted igloos here running that the natives are prosperous and have plenty to eat as proved by the case as they report killing a large number of seals through their blow holes. I learn from Too-mah-lee that the oil of the hoo-lik-u-mah (narwhal) is considered by the Eskimos to be the best for their lamps. It burns with a very clear bright flame. Oil from the fat of the walrus is considered next in value and seal last.

Wednesday Nov. 19th

The travelling has been so good today that the traces have dragged on the ice nearly the whole distance.

Arriving here early we found all the men away after seals. While awaiting their return I went on to Koo-hoo-ee-ee-lay-ting-mah and Kood-ah-ting-ah. E-lay-ho was in her igloo and appeared

very glad to see us. We enjoyed a good feed of arctic hare with her and started back.

Arco's igloo tonight is full of Eskimos — 15 in all — talking and laughing like a crowd of happy children.

I find them all out of tobacco, tea and sugar and have supplied all their want.

Thursday. Nov. 20 th

All the Eskimos expecting Teddy-lug-rah entered us out of Pe-loo-de-bay this morning, two families coming all the way Nerlerly. They are all well pleased with the presents which I have given them and are very anxious to go trade with my canoe.

Friday Nov. 21 st.

As we came down off the ice float this morning Pee-ah-nah-too's komatik flattened out like a board, both sides splitting the whole length. Repairing delayed us about an hour.

A little ways north of

Pee-tah-ah-nick we saw two igloos on the shore and turned in. There in two igloos we find Ejoo, Ah-nah-ging-nah Koi-te-ah, 4 Eskimos and Ma-mown-na. With Arcan and the Arctic they all came down last Tuesday morning about 1 oclock on the ice.

I have had very good luck getting fresh vols-yelds yesterday Arcan and the Arctic returned home this morning.

Saturday Nov. 22nd

Home again, getting here about 4 o'clock just in time for dinner. Am surprised to learn that the thermometer is 25 below zero. It did not seem that cold travelling today. Found this AM Capt Alexander to meet us over the glacier.

Off Pandora harbor we picked up Arcan and Har-bo-che-ah who had been out attending their fox traps.

Stopped for a few minutes while Pee-ah-nah-to took a

1913

live for out of the way near Dr. Hayes mid-quarters.

Sunday Nov. 23rd

A quiet day at home with our Victrola and our books. About 25 below zero so the boys did not go on their customary long walk.

Monday, Nov. 24th

The "Victoria", our last "Mac Millan" sledge was launched today from the front door. Each man now has his own sledge put together by him with tools made at the South Paris Manufacturing Co.

Panikpak and Ree-ah-wah-to are to refit their broken sledges at once.

Tuesday Nov. 25th

Much warmer this morning - only 15 below, gradually dropping to 17 at midnight on my watch.

Harnessed up 9 of our dogs Friday for a run out to Nuvuk Point. The dogs were feeling fine so made fast time. There is still about 3 hours of good twilight left during the middle of the day. In less than a months

now the sun will be coming back again, the sun which will see us on our way to Crocker Land.

About 5 tonight we heard the cry of "Innuit coming!" They proved to be our first real visitors from the South — Aeeno-ding-wah, Suah-loo, Inughito, Hoonunah, and Ao-ah, a boy of about 12. The first two were here in September while on their return from a caribou hunting trip. The last three were very much interested in everything in and about the house; its size seeming to impress them very much. And well it should as it is easily the largest they have ever seen.

We played the Victrola for them and played games. Tonight 2 are down in our Eskimo igloo and 3 are with Ree-ah-wah-to.

Ree brought me this morning an "egg sausage", a kind of food which I did not know the Eskimos prepared

17-

Nov. 26 th
1913

During June and July they are in the habit of visiting Littleton Island for the eggs of the eider duck. With them they take the nitrolines of the "no-fork" or square tipped bread to be filled with eggs which are evidently broken and stirred in. The pan which I have is yellow and frozen hard would resemble there which all the boys thought it was. I would judge it to be excellent food for a cold day as its percentage of fat is so high.

Wednesday Nov. 26 th

Skating across the ice first this morning for a walk I noticed a kamatik coming. It proved to be Ee-say-you and his wife Ah-nar-we John Eg-loo-de-lauu-se. They were followed by Jung-we, Ah-ve-ung-o-na and boy, Arkis, Ah-ning-wah, Hollis and An-duck-ah-ing-yah. They could not wait for the next morn but came up in the dark to see the whites men and their big house at which

they oo'ed and ah'ed considerably. We have played games tonight and entertained them as well as we could.

Thursday Nov. 27 th.

It has certainly been a mighty Pleasant Thanksgiving Day, made so by the fact that we had plenty to eat and enough for all. I have fed about 35 Eskimos until they can eat no more. Our menu was as follows.

Little Neck Clam Cocktail
Roast Greenland Caribou
Cranberry Sauce
Turnip Potatoes
Rhum Pudding
Apple Pie
Squash Pie
Grape Juice
Coffee
Nuts & Raisins
Fruit Cake.

We cut the big fruit cake at 10 o'clock & in the evening a piece to everyone. This cake was given them by Capt. Bartlett's wife and made by the Misses Lewis Brothers

It could not possibly be better. Was pronounced by the boys as one of the best they had ever eaten.

Friday Nov. 28th.

Two of the Indians left this morning for Nenana. The others are all planning to leave tomorrow. Home seemed from these people quite a number of miles. This for the boys out of which we can have our teamsters made.

Sat. Nov. 29th

Four Indians left this morning for Nenana. Ee-koots-ah-kwa and Ahnayah go with them on a visit to Probably all the southern settlements to tell the people all about us and to show what we have given them. It will probably be very quiet now for two weeks when we may expect another crowd from the south.

Sunday Nov. 30th.—

Unpacked the Bass boats today. Find them much too narrow and low in the instep. Have had Nelle-ha-keah visit us a few

of each time. Have had a long talk with Aw-duck-ah-wug-yah today about Cook and Peary. She says all the Eskimos believe that Peary went to the North Pole and that Cook did not. She says they know Cook to be a liar and Peary to be truthful. When asked if you know what Peary was after she said, "he wanted to reach that spot on earth where he could see the sun going around at the same distance from the horizon not like it does here in Utah where it is higher in the south than in the north."

We have had our usual Sunday night concert the boys singing about everything they know accompanied by guitar and mandolin.

Monday Dec. 1st

Great excitement today when a yell went up "there is bear"! Dashed out and saw two dog teams down on the ice far. Learning that the other driver was Adah I went down to shake hands with him. Seeing a bit

surprised he said "There's Mene over there" as if to imply I should run up to him first. Mene Wallace of New York Game had arrived. It seemed strange to talk with an Eskimo in English which he is quite very well indeed having attended the public schools of New York and also Hamilton College.

He had much to tell me about the Eskimos what they thought of us and how they felt about our flying trip. Inquired about our plans and opened a desire to go. Have decided to have him live with us as interpreter. I believe he can be of great help to us in many ways, especially in the study of these people. Have learned more about them tonight than I have in a long time.

According to his report nearly every Eskimo in the tribe is coming this way during the next moon including the Nunivaimiuts and traders from Co-ma-noo-se. Of all with whom he has talked he has heard only two say they did not care to go.

Inquiring about death & Ne-mark-ob-se he tells me that he was shot by an Eskimo while in his kajak. Ne-clark-ob-se repeatedly

declared that he intended to kill three Eskimos — Igloo, Ah-te-tah and Co-tah. He even drew his gun on Igloo's brother. From all that I can learn he deserves his fate.

Dec. 2nd Tuesday

Mene has talked to the boys about all day telling them many interesting things about these people. Co-tah of North Pole fame has decided to go with us. Runs the enthusiastic over the trip and will build me 4 or 5 large Mary Samuelas. Mr. Mene and the Doctor are leaving on Saturday for southern settlements. There is a very sick child at Co-ma-noo-se whom I wish the doctor to see and be near if possible.

Ch. Fitz. and S. Eskimos are also leaving Saturday morning for Amundsen transporting Wright and Gunnison for our use in the Spring.

Wednesday Dec 3rd

Co-tah tells me that Mene has one of the best teams he has ever seen which is indeed a great compliment as he himself always has one of the best teams in the

worth. Nunu took the doctor for a ride today up to Brother Johns glacier and back. Hal came back very enthusiastic over his trip claiming they broke all records even that of Dr. Hayes 50 years ago.

To day I had Jerome put an electric light over our front door. The effect it produced was almost startling. With the diffuser behind it lights up our whole front yard and far out on the ice, so well in fact that the boys play foot-ball every evening by electric light! To Eskimos coming from the south it will be a great surprise and a delight as well as an aid for unloading and loading sledges.

With the help of Nunu have had a long talk with the Eskimos about our trip. They seem to be enthusiastic over the prospect of finding new land.

Through Nunu we told them of the loss of the Titanic and the drowning of over a

thousand people. We showed them pictures of similar ships and explained the water tight bulkheads and double bottoms on all of which they were very much interested.

Thursday Dec. 4th, 1913.

The boys are having considerable diversion over an ice berg seen near Dog Island by Ekblaw and Allen and judged by them to be at least 50 feet high.

Crew and Laub have been all over the harbor looking for it and fail to find anything as large.

I brought out the Cribbage board tonight and won the championship of the Arctic regions by beating Jo.

Friday Dec. 5th.

Ennis's luck was again the cry tonight. Four bobs this and 14 grubs. With ropes we pulled them up the deep bank in front of the house - babies and all. We are entertaining a crowded house that is leaving in the morning.

Mm
-13

1913

Saturday, Dec. 6th

Our attack on Cracker Land really began this morning at 7 o'clock when 5 Sumaths left heavily loaded for Amaro-Tah to establish our first provision station.

Min -17

Shadow and Green take their first trip today. Both were as impatient at trotting horses scoring under the wire. Under the glare of our big electric light over our front door it certainly looked like business and old times. Five sledges were loading for the north and three for the south. Polak, Mene, Panikpah and the Doctor

Sunday Dec. 7th.

A quiet day talking with our visitors and singing and reading. I must head about 9 o'clock leaving them to look at pictures in magazines.

Min -16

Monday Dec. 8th

Three sledges got away this morning about 10 o'clock for home. Eddy-ding-nah put his little girl in a sleeping bag and

lashed her to the back of the sledge. Although about 15° below zero she seemed very comfortable for her long ride down the coast, up over the glacier around Cape Alexander and along the shore to Ig-loo-de-hamy - about 30 miles.

About 1 o'clock Ek and Green came in with their divisions from the north having made a flying trip. They report excellent going, and a temperature of 39 below zero. Etah has the reputation of being one of the windiest places in North Greenland. This comparison of temperatures lends us additional proof of the fact. While they were gone we have had nothing lower than 17 below.

Min -21

Yesterday they rode out on the ice for about 18 miles. To their surprise they crossed a large number of bear tracks, young and old and very fresh.

When near Cutting (Sept. 25th) we near Annoritah, E. Koals-ah-ruse killed one of his dogs, leaving it

1913

lying on the ground. While the boys were making camp day before yesterday at Cairn Point 8 miles from Annette this dog came running into camp wagging his tail and very glad to see everyone. He came back with the teams and is now outside enjoying a real bone of life.

-21

The moon is about two quarters full signifying that we are to have visitors very soon.

Tuesday, Dec. 9th.

Have decided to send boys back again hoping they can reach Cape Fanshaw and establish "Depot B". Today they are drying out everything preparing to start Thursday morning.

Eskimos should be here tomorrow from the south.

Wednesday, Dec. 10th

It blew very hard last night and snowed a little for a change. To day it has been overcast and looks like a storm.

Ebbels-ah-ruo and his

Min -23

wife came in today from the south with Wo-hea-ging-wah and Wee-we as their guests.

To my surprise they had only been as far south as Langford Harbour. Probably they gave away all the bear and biscuit I gave them at the joint third settlement so decided to come home rather than go on and giving the impression that they did not have anything.

Min -20

Our dog drivers are all preparing for tomorrows trip, making whip sticks, repairing sledges and fixing runners. It is under the weather today counting up a delightful meal which he prepared last night.

Thursday, Dec. 11th

Seven sledges got away this morning driven by Ree-ah-wah-to Tipsoo, E-look-ah-chuk, Apillah, Tai-ee-ah, Ah-wah-ging-wah, Thudah for Cape Fanshaw, with Weeme and Ebbels in charge of the two divisions.

Min -15

It is about 15 below Zero but probably in the neighborhood of

1913

25 of the coast. I went along with them for 3 or 4 miles with my dog team & see them off.

Just this side of Sunrise Point in going over a hummock Peedee-nah smashed his sledge. The failure of our sledges to withstand this easy work is becoming a very serious problem. Our new design of sledge may prove to be an exception.

Friday, Dec. 12th.

Nan-car-ling-wah began on his new sledge today. As he has decided that if Wah-loon-ah and an Eskimo sledge it will present rather a strange appearance when finished.

Langnary has been remaining in the house much of lately and keeping a great deal to herself. Tonight we left the coast with Nan-car-ling-wah to spend one night in a snow house. This will give him an opportunity to try his new sleeping bag and his blue flame stove. I went with them as far as Littleton Island where I turned my dogs and came back home

a flying getting here about mid-night. Jot was surrounded by Eskimo ladies. I had tried in every way to get into instrument shelter but failed to find anyone to mind two readings.

Allen is ill causing me some worry just how serious his illness might be it is hard to say. Our Doctor is now down the coast attending his sick Eskimos expecting to be back a week from tomorrow. If Allen does not improve will send a courier after him.

Allen
-22

It is full moon tonight. It is hard to describe the beauty of a moon light night in the Arctic. On the ride just finished it reminded almost like Fairy land — the white hills, the North ice, the mirrored ice bergs and rough ice foot with their back shadows and a death like stillness over all.

Saturday Dec. 13th

Long and his Eskimo dog driver came in today about 2 o'clock. They arrived at their

Arctic Pilot
Vol III
Sailing Directions for West Coast of Greenland, Davis Strait and Baffin Bay, Hudson Strait and Bay, Smith Sound and Channels to Polar Sea, Lancaster and Melville Sounds, and Passages among the Parry Islands
1905-
Admiral J. P. Maclear
London
Printed for the Hydrographic Office, Admiralty: by Eyre and Spottiswoode
Sold by J. D. Potter 145 Minories, and 11 King Street, Lower Hill &
Price 5 Shillings

Petowik Glacier.
One mile to seaward, 4 miles inland. Width 7 miles.
Cave
Close north of Petowik glacier there is a regular arched grotto in the solid rock, at or just above high-water mark. It is about 20 feet high and wide and 20 feet deep but only 5 feet at inner end. A well known and favorite half way house.

Saunders Island
North Star Bay
Mount Dundas
Fitz-Clarence Rock

Wolstenholme Sound was discovered and named by Baffin on 3rd July 1616.
The Northern end is a huge, semi detached mass of rocks, 1000 feet or more in height, called by the natives Soo-loog-soah (Rock of the Great Raven)
H.M.S. North Star was beset by ice at the east side of Melville Bay, on 29th July 1849 and gradually drifted from day to day until on 26th September, she was abreast of Wolstenholme Island. On Oct 1st she arrived in North Star Bay where she remained all winter. She got out again on Aug. 3rd 1850.
At entrance of North Star Bay, 616 feet high

An invaluable land mark rock 350 feet high at entrance of Booth Sound. Largest and most striking of those sharp pointed rocks rising directly out of the sea, of which there are several in this region, as Dalrymple and Conical Rocks, and the Wild Watchmen. All are known by the natives as Yenna.

Cape Parry

The native name of this Cape is Kangarsuk (The great cape) It is a dark, steep head about 500 feet high. A huge and almost perpendicular cliff of red sandstone and basalt.

Cary Islands

Discovered by Baffin 1616, and named by him "Cary's islands" probably after Mr. Alwyn Cary, the ship's husband, for this and the former voyage. Consist of a group of 8 islands. About 400 feet above the sea. Breeding places for riders and terns. H.M.S. Alert in 1875- landed a depot of 3600 rations and a boat on the S.E. point island, and erected a cairn on the summit.

Whale Sound

First seen and named by Baffin in 1616 from a great number of whales seen there. Named by natives "I-kaare sungnirah"

Bardin Bay

Rocks at entrance in mid channel, or rather towards the north east shore. Island which on it. Pandora saw it breaking in 1876. The village Netinlumit on north shore of Bay, on a flat an about a quarter of a mile broad. Natsilik is at the head.

Halkett Island

Native name Aq-jaq-suah. Named by Baffin in 1616.

2000 to 2500 feet high

North-umberland Island

Herbert Island

Bastion Point "an eastern end a fine bold cliff of dark red sandstone, with a cap 100 to 150 ft. thick of sandstone.

Robertson Bay

Aq-su-nah-suah (Cape Robertson) is a dark bluff separating McCormick and Robertson Bays. The scenery of the bay is very bold, and the cliffs near the head are so strikingly grand and precipitous, that the native name "Su-nah-soak" signifying "the precipitous place, is very appropriate. The glacier at the head of Robertson bay is very remarkable, the granite rocks which bound it being in great peaks & heights of more than 4000 feet, and cliffs show unbroken fronts for 1000 feet or more clear from the water's edge. The glacier is a rapidly moving one and where it plunges into the bay shows a wall of ice nearly 100 feet high.

Cape Alexander

Ug-loah-soah named by Ross in 1818. Immediately to the northward are the Crystal Palace Cliffs named by Inglefield.

Western Shore

The north western shore of Baffin Bay, from Cape Isabella to Clarence Head was sketched by Ross in 1818 and Inglefield in 1852. At the time of Inglefields visit at the end of August a vast body of ice 12 miles in breadth was firmly fixed to the shore. Called U-ming-mak by Eskimos (the land of the musk-ox) Discovered by Baffin on 4th of July, 1616 and named by him after Sir Thomas Smith, Governor of the East India Co and a persistent advocate of Arctic discovery. Explored by Inglefield in 1852 and later by U.S. Expeditions under Kane, Hayes, Hall, Greely, Lady Alert, Discovery and Pandora in 75 and 76

Smith Sound

Ice

In Smith Sound, with the exception of a surface film of fresh during the summer, the temperature of the sea water, like that in the Antarctic ocean, always remains colder than the melting point of fresh water ice. Floating in a medium of 29.3° they decay in those fair-

exposed to the rays of the sun, and consequently remain table topped cubes of ice, with the original surface of the parent glacier floating uppermost, until they drift into Baffin Bay.

Etah

Etah Bay is the best winter station on the north Greenland coast; its shores are washed by a warm current coming from the southward, while the projecting promontories of Cape Hatherton and Cape Alexander deflect the Polar current to the other side of the Sound. Owing to the narrowing of the channel at the entrance of Smith Sound the velocity of the tidal streams is greatly augmented, and even in winter large water spaces are left open. The fiord is 1 & 1/2 miles broad, the hills varying from 1500 to 2000 ft. Blocks of sharp edged black rocks. This glacier terminates about a mile from the edge of the fiord, a little inside Anda Lake.

Cape Isabella

Named by Ross in 1818 a fine grained grey granite and a coarse orthoclase granite. The upturned is a mound two feet high, behind which is high

land, and a large glacier to the north.

Cape Sabine — Of red syenite. Summit 1000 feet above sea-level.

Payer Harbor — Off Cape Sabine. Brevoort Island, a syenitic rock about 500 feet high shelters it completely from seaward. Stalknecht Island and a long peninsula about 150 feet high protect it from the southward. The harbor has three entrances one from the northward and two from the southward, one of which is said to be choked by ice.

Buchanan Bay — Navigated by the Alert and Discovery as far as the Greenly Islands.

Bache Peninsula — Named Bache Island by Kane in 1854

snow igloo last night at 11-40. Finding it very cold the eskimo proceeded to build a new one. This consumed about two hours of time, consequently it was 3 o'clock before they crawled into their sleeping bags. Once there they were so comfortable that they slept long and late.

Allen needs to be better today. The gift of a hundred lbs of Buddo's Malted Nuts was certainly a God send. It is just what he wants so we are filling him up on that.

Jot this his new sheepskin shirt and sheepskin pants. He is as pleased as a small boy with a new drum constantly running out of doors to see if he is cold. In the fall after his experience up the valley on a visit to the fox traps he decided to stay in all winter and sit near the stove. We talked to him so much about cripples and death of other men who perished in remaining under cover that I think he has really quite concerned about his health.

Dec 16

A few days ago rounding the point with my dog team I met him on the dark a hiking out of the harbor as if he were after Weston's record.

Sunday Dec. 14th

Dec. 14 Brought my kamatik into the house today to strengthen and equip it for Crocker Land. The strong ash boat on the sled will prove a much needed addition when it encounters the rough ice of the polar sea. I have a loop line of the square flipper seal and 78 feet of silver Lake window cord for lashing. The runners are polished and the runs like grease.

Ulm 15.5 Ulleeka-leeah has finished the Doctor's sleeping bag so now every man is equipped with a light ~~tent~~ caribou bag weighing about 7 lbs.

Monday Dec. 15th

When out mapping the whiptail we my watch I heard voices to the south and knew the northern division was returning. Turning on the big light in front I identified the different

teams. As soon as they came within hearing we heard Koo-lee-ah shout "We have killed 5 polar bears"!! All was excitement at once. This meant good fresh meat and skin for our pants and kamiks. In a few minutes we had all sledges up over the bank in front of the door and were listening to their story of how they did it. One bear and three cubs were killed at Anoritoo near our cache the other at or near Payer Harbor. Leaving the ship at station A they crossed the channel to establish "B" as far up Buchanan Bay as possible, which they did at Cape Rutherford. On their return they found that the old male bear had visited the cache and done considerable damage, scattering it and dragging off to within ½ of the mouth of it was found some distance away on a hill side badly torn.

They remained one night at Eq-loo-mah-me. Reaching old

Head quarters. They found the place very small, dirty, and full of fleas. The Summit-ites at Etah are accustomed to going over and remaining over a year at a time.

Tuesday Dec. 16th

Poor Allen is no better. His illness causes us considerable worry. Have sent for Hal. to come down as quickly as possible to expect him within two or three days.

Sent a card of thanks today to Ligwo, Ah-wah-quig-nah, Koi-li-ah, and Kudlah for work which they have done for me.

Walked up to Rotative Islands glacier today and back in 3 hours and 15 minutes - which makes it about 5 miles from here. It is steadily advancing into the lake as evidenced by the bulging and crashing up the ice at front of it. Hayes writes in 1861 that it is advancing at the rate of a hundred feet a year. An quite sure that its rate at

the present time is considerably less.

Languary and Jot are busy packing preparing for a five days trip to Herbert and Eq-loo-de-bamy. Will probably go with them as far as Sul-wud-se Island Eq-loob-suah-zeno one night.

Thursday Dec. 18th.

We got away this noon at 12:45 party consisting of the following: Jot and Eloah-ah-lune, Languary and Pu-ah-wah-loo, Afeeah and I. My dogs were feeling so good that I could not haul them back so led the teams nearly the way down. At entrance to glacier with Cape Alexander we struck very rough ice. Jot and Languary were both thrown from the sledges. In the darkness picking a good road was practically impossible. We came over the glacier in fast time, running the sledges with ropes in the rough ice. When about 3 miles this side we met big sledges filled with Summit-ites coming to visit us at

Eg-loo-mah-me. Ah-Yood-ah-
lah-to was there with paralyzed
legs and his wife Clay-to who
gave birth to a child only four
days ago. I told them that I
was going away for only one
night and would be back
tomorrow. They went me while
we pounded here to Eul-wudy.
Jab, Louis, and their drivers
are up in the big rock igloo,
spelled and I in the snow
house which we found filled
with meat, results of the last
hunting trip. Three strange dogs
are chucking around in the
tiel front.

Friday Dec. 19th

We left the boys this morning
at 9-15 for the run back to
Etah, taking advantage of what
little moonlight is left. Came
up in very fast time arriving
at 2 o'clock. Did not urge my
dogs at all. They never seemed
agreeable team to pass them but
kept well out in the lead.

Found the house filled
with Eskimos. The Doctor
arrived early this morning

after a long run from Kangerd-
lah-suak. Neu-cah-guig-mah
found him there and told him
that I wanted him. He finds
allen much better than the
land. Kood-lah-lah is here
coming away up from Nug-
look-to about 250 miles.
He heard that I wanted him
so came up at the first
opportunity. Will start back
in a few days for his wife
and child.

She tells me that he has
found a meteorite near his
igloo as large as our stove
and will bring a piece with
him when he comes.

Saturday, Dec. 20th.

Our house is certainly full. It has
been endless confusion throughout the
day, the new comers being interested
in everything. The shortest day in the
year and memorable because of the
fact that we can detect a faint glow
of red in the south and a very
noticeable twilight. This is interesting
because all other expeditions have
written pages on terrible effects of
"the long cold, dark winter night, the night

that arises when asked: "Why have had their celebrations on this day because of the turning back of the sun. The boys rarely speak of the darkness, as not even to miss the sun, and really have no reason for celebrating.

Sunday, Dec. 21st

I find that we have 32 visitors here. As Ek gives them all tea and crackers he must think that we have about a hundred. As there are 34 Eskimos living here and 7 white men this makes a total population of 73 which makes Etah on this mid winter day rank the metropolis of the north.

Monday Dec. 22nd

The exodus began this morning 6 sledges leaving directly after breakfast for Ukky, and Cape York. Have exchanged two fine dogs from Cape-York and accordeon-walk.

To day we start in on the Peary chronicles, Alexander reading the first. Tonight we are having a victrola concert. The main room is filled with Eskimos laughing, talking, and engaged in

tests of strength and endurance. I judge that our environment is not as pictured at home by our friends and relatives — waiting impatiently in the darkness of the long winter night for the first glimpse of the sun, perhaps homesick, possibly down with scurvy, that dread of the arctic explorer.

Four of these happy people of the north are now in my room, two little girls of 11 and 12 washing my underclothes in a bucket, one married girl of 17 looking at a string of beads and one married girl of about 19 with a baby in her hood which peers up over its mother's shoulder staring vacantly at the things on the walls of my room.

Tuesday Dec. 23rd

Bought a magnificent dog from Akpood-ah-ruah. A Friday, the king dog of this team. Returning up a by way eleven I started for Cape Alexander to meet Jot, Dans, Ee-bah-ah-lua and Panikpah who are expected in today from the Eskimo settlements to the South. The new additions acted like the very devil, chasing

out to the right and back of the human-like. She growled and barked and threatened whenever I lashed him with the whip. Finally I got ahead to straighten him out and headed for down the coast. They galloped nearly all the way to the glacier about six miles. There is silence for the snapping of a whip or the yelp of a dog but hear nothing but the rushing of the wind down over the hills. Turning the dogs they came back much faster, arriving here at about 3-30.

It is beginning hard to tonight so hard that Sipsas, who is well acquainted with conditions, thinks that the ice around Cape Alexander has "gone out". If so, our southern party will be obliged to come back the ice cap, and if so our work will certainly fatally!

Wednesday, Dec. 24th

Blowing a gale of wind and snowing part of the day. Tonight it is as dark as a pocket, 13

below zero, and blowing hard so there are no hopes of the boys getting in for our Christmas evening dinner. We had at luncheon between 11 and 12 and then enjoyed our Victrola. Elo read a chapter from the Bible and we all repeated the Lords Prayer in unison. We would all be very happy if we were not thinking of Pat and Louis in and if also Cape Alexander probably out of Commissioner by now later. We shall be watching for them all day tomorrow hoping that they can get in for Christmas dinner.

Ah-Too-ding-wah finished his sledge today, the first Rear Runnatik to be planed out of our front door. He certainly looks able enough to tackle anything. Ah-Lah has been at work this afternoon and has his nearly done.

Thursday Dec. 25th

Christmas and a very happy one. At four o'clock we cabled our absent friends here in the

main room: at last as we were about to sit down we heard the cry "Komatiks coming!" It found the dogs and the rushing back for Christmas dinner from their northern trip. They report being held up at Sukwuddy by mist two nights — and a day. On the way up the coast they discovered to their surprise that provisions due to ice had been driven away in the night; consequently they were compelled to follow the ice foot at times a rather dangerous proceeding where a slip meant an ice cold bath and possibly something more serious.

We had a glorious dinner which was especially prepared for us by President Abbott of the Museum, stored in New York and marked "2 doz. bottles "White Rock". The menu was as follows: Cocktails. Mock Turtle Soup. Roast Turkey à la Pickwick Cranberry Sauce. Plum corn on the cob Plum Pudding Brandy Sauce Fruits Pineapple. Ginger. Nuts Raisins. Coffee. Cigars.

Lils designed the place cards which were an artistic production of wit and applicability to each individual. They were well done and much preserving.

In the evening Dent the big 17 lb fruit cake presented to me by my good friend Jerry Loder of Brown Station, New York. The total population of Etah at the present time is 61. Every man, woman, and child had a piece and exclaimed "Umm-mucks-to erah!" (very good)

Friday Dec. 26

Six sledges departed SSE on the darkness Friday bound for their homes in the south. Ahwelah and I with my team accompanied them for about 4 miles to exercise my dogs.

Saturday Dec. 27th.

"Komatiks coming" was the cry again today. Three dark spots on the darkness like the glare of our electric light — Ei-ay-o and wife Anah-we, Lau-ching-wah wife Arah-loo and boy, and "Kood-loo-ah-to Eah again.

Ei-ay-o has been having

some serious bladder trouble and has come up for treatment. Yau Ching - wah is here to build his wedge and to see our home. Hand - loads to cart clay away.

Tonight the doctor operated on Ei-say-so on our dining room table. He found a very good stone.

Sunday Dec. 28th

Ei-say-so is better today and would improve if one saw him. Lagunas and Evans walked to Lubbers Point today. To their surprise they found the surf beating against the rocks and spray standing high. The temperature was 7 degrees colder than at our house. This is probably due to adiabatic heating, the raising of the temperature of a current of air rushing down from the ice cap above.

Monday, Dec. 29th

Breakfast at six this morning for Yaqui leaving for the south. Weather so dark and threatening that it was decided not to go but wait until tomorrow morning.

Ahlland is leaving for a three weeks trip to obtain if possible a specimen from a big polecat found by Hand - loads - to in Melville Bay. Mine goes south for dog food and to trade. Ed - Hutchinson and wife almost will try again to reach North Star Bay.

Tuesday Dec. 30th

Sledges all got away this morning at 8 o'clock. The sky was overcast and morning at the time and very dark!

Was glad to see Eiper - dogs gallop off into the blackness as they were very hungry and could get meat at southern settlements.

About 11 o'clock they were all back again and clawing at our front door for meat.

Owing to darkness they found it impossible to ascend the glacier about four miles south of here and decided to return.

Wednesday Dec. 31st

The old year went out with a bang here in Etah. We were all up and on the wind-

we applied a new match to three bunches of fire crackers under a spark on our big table and during the 2minutes to jump, dodge, and yell. Following this 2 game was torpedoes and fire crackers all with which they enjoyed themselves for an hour or more.

We had lunch consisting of chocolate, cheese, crackers and a fine fruit cake furnished by Lands Yukon mother in law.

Reluctantly at 3 o'clock Jan 12th we went to bed.

Thursday Jan 13th

The best day we have had for some time. very little wind and clear.

Walked out toward Sunrise Point and to my surprise found evidences of great firmin all along the shore. The ice had all broken away within a few days and new black ice extended off shore as far as I could see.

The Eskimos here are now waiting for the young ice to form below cape Alexander before starting for home.

The moon came up this afternoon about 4 o'clock filling all of us with great hope as much will be accomplished during the next three weeks.

Tonight our big room is filled with our Eskimo friends all playing games. Ek is dealing Jack Nuk- and keeping them going from one game to another

Friday Jan 2nd

The boys are busily testing out stoves today, working for the sum which means business.

Irwin working below on the winnowgage. Something is cracking I fear, as he seems to be getting along very slowly.

Jerome reports that there are twenty-seven electric lights on his circuit.

1914

Notes for Book

Littleton Island

Allen Young sighted a cairn on Littleton Island in 1876 while searching for the Nares Expedition.

Saturday, Jan. 3rd

The southern party left to-day: Eskimos, Kood-look-to, Pan-ning-wa, E-widdo, Arbeio, and Al-ning-wa. Es goes to examine the welcome-Island cape Yorke at the request of Rasmussen.

Pee-a-wah-to and I started for ammunition to-day, but were forced to return because of open water.

Allen ran the engine from eleven to four.

I loaned my team to Allen and Sauk to bring wif to the point. The dogs wandered all over the point before getting there.

Whitey has five fine pups which she is raising in our back room. Unfortunately four are females, and the one male resembles Seamus. I would it were a red dog.

Leave for the south with Pee-a-wah-to

1914

Sunday, Jan. 4, 1914.

The boys, especially Hal and Fitz, are having a hard time sleeping nights. This is due to the fact that whenever a bit drowsy during the day, they turn in for a nap.

Hal is an enthusiastic chess player, so much so, in fact, that he has offered a fine pair of thick stockings to the man who beats him. He is found playing at all hours of the night and sleeping at any hour of the day.

Left for south with Pee-a-wah-to

Wednesday, Jan. 14.

Left for south with Nene.

Monday, Jan. 19 th

Returned to Etah in a terrible wind and drift.

Tuesday, Jan. 20.

To-day I sent all sledges with full loads to Cape Alsop anticipating a breaking up of the ice around Sunrise Point. And we are prepared to start with empty sledges and

could easily go over Sunrise Point if necessary.

Thursday, Jan. 22

To save weight I have instructed Jot to sew up twenty canvas bags for our sledges into which we can stack our pemmican thus relieving our dogs of the weight of the boxes.

Each man's load will amount to 525 lbs with the exception of those sledges on which the Eskimo-men are riding, which will carry 425

Wednesday, Jan. 21, 1914.

Ek returned to-day with Kard-lork-to, Al-nay-dro-a and baby girl. He has had a most interesting trip with many exciting incidents. The Eskimos-seem to be a real nice-

Hal is cooking meals for us now for the expedition.

Have decided to send Sverre to visit Sipsu at Sulumedy where the latter is engaged in hunting walrus.

Others with Ek are Ko-kwo-ya, E-kah-a-shoo, Al-nay-a, Klay-shoo and mother, and Hendrick, a half breed from South Greenland.

Thursday, Jan. 22.

Yoo-ka-ping-wa, Sipsu, and Nip-sang-wa arrived to-day from the walrus hunt at Sulumedy. The fingers of the last named were amputated by Hunt some weeks ago.

Very busy writing letters home to go south with Hendrick.

Practically every one sick every time Jerome starts the gas engine. I am sorry for Jerome has worked like a Trojan to have things right.

Friday, Jan. 23rd.

Writing every minute. Have been as it all night.

Saturday, Jan. 24.

Sig-wo, Ko-kwo-yo, Panik-pa and Hendrick left to-day, the latter with our mail for Etuna.

By him I send wif and Visenit to Paamuten at Emanak.

Sunday, Jan. 25.

Another advance of food to Ka-mowitz to-day, Faugmary and Hunt accompanying Kood-look-to (driving my team), Yoo-ka-ping-wa, Kudlea, and ah-pellah. They have orders to remain and hunt for musk ox if tracks are seen.

Ekin leaves with Lipoo for Sukudy to hunt walrus.

Monday, Jan. 26.

Yookum party back to-day having seen no bear tracks whatever.

Engine running but no trace of gas.

Tuesday, Jan. 27.

Am a bit worried over some kind of an illness prevalent among the Eskimos and even with two or three of the white men. The former are vomiting with symptoms of a kind of

influenza.

Jerome and Sam taking an account of our enamored with.

Wednesday, Jan. 28

Ek, Jerome, and Eskimos arose to Cape Aheen to remove the hopes from ice the permican to facilitate our packing upon our arrival there in a week or so on our way north.

Ekin, Panik, Ja, Mee-tik, and Toi-ke-a arrived at six to-night from the south.

Thursday, Jan. 29

Kyene, Sattoo, Sauna, and Seday-ling-wa arrived to-day from the south.

Jerome ran the engine for five hours compelling us bleed to leave the house because of gas. When nearly down to Fort Glacier I met the teams coming.

1914

Friday, Jan. 30.

Sanguay, Watik, Allen and Ah-fuddy were sent to Cape Nome to open up the last of our provision cases and to bring back the dogs.

I drove out with them as far as Sunrise Point to exercise my dogs.

Saturday, Jan. 31.

A strong wind prevented Kyone and Eskimos from getting away to Ka-mowik-with full loads as I intended.

Kyo-e-hing-wa, wife of Kanga, has cancer according to diagnosis of our doctor. We can do nothing for her.

Sunday, Feb. 1st.

Gren has another vomiting spell, the second on third which he has had. He has the mumps! It looks very much as though trouble was ahead as well as behind.

Kyone and Eskimos leave for Ka-mowik.

Monday, Feb. 2.

Northern party back reporting it to be extremely cold; in fact the coldest they have ever known.

Boys exercising nearly every day.

Tuesday Feb. 3.

Kyone displayed his skill at building a snow house on the ice float.

Dinner to-night of roast bear. Dessert a fine fruit cake presented by Sanguay.

Wednesday, Feb. 4.

Our dog drivers are arriving. Following reported to-day: E. kook-a-shoo, Arkio, aluing-wa, E. ray-vo, ah-nah-we, Tauchuig-wa, Ewiddo, Ah. pwo-ching-wa, Sattoo, ah. pood-a-shah-o, Ah-nee-na, and Kyegishoo.

A social talk in the evening in Hal's room followed by a nug-up on chocolate and raspberry pie.

1914

Thursday. Feb. 5.

Igloe arrivals – Sipsoo, E-quiq-wa. (Kah-ko) Tu-a-wah-o, Poo-ad-loo-na, Ahlio, Ah-pelling-wa, Ah-wa-ting-wa, Teady-ling-wa, Koo-la-tin-a, E-lay-ting-wa, and little girl.

Everyone pushing field equipment.

Friday. Feb. 6.

An explosion this morning in the ig-loo next-door. Just why it did it clean them out is hard to understand.

Tan-ching-wa made the mistake of taking in to wife and family and numerous friends a five gallon tin of gasoline instead of kerosene oil, which she proceeded to pour into a large lighted oil stove.

When the smoke cleared away the Eskimos were bunched at vit in corners of the igloo and all the skin which once covered Tan-ching-wa's face was gone.

Clo-lah arrived to-day.

Saturday Feb. 7. '14.

The first division under Green got away to-day, and the second under Ah-pelah, seven sledges in all. A fine clear day with no wind.

Possibly by thus starting early we have avoided mumps, grip, and a few other prevalent troubles.

Sledges are empty with orders to load at Cape Nelson and Kau-mowiz-

K-ging-wa has the mumps and is very sick in Jo's room. Panik-pa is complaining and is out of the game.

Kood-look-to is under the weather – frost dogs and cold feet.

Sunday. Feb. 8.

Jerome busy at work on our sounding gear, something which Green should have attended to weeks ago. Winding two miles of wire upon a small reel is somewhat of a task.

Arrivals to-day Ah-kmoo-duq-wa, Tuah-koo, Kipegishoo, Koo-la-ting-wa

Ashūp (E-meen-ya), and Kanga.
Tauk and his division left to-day. Seventeen below and no wind.

Monday, Feb. 9.
Ek and his men have gone. a little too early following his attack of mumps but I hardly think there is any danger.
Rasmussen drove in during the afternoon to witness the departure of the expedition.

Tuesday, Feb. 10.
Hal and division left to-day, Tan-ching-wa the boy who was burned, wearing a cloth mask, looking like the Devil himself.

Wednesday Feb. 11
Was up practically all night working on my equipment and preparing to leave Headquarters for eight or nine days.
It is blowing a gale, freezing all fingers &

tearing Etah.
Rasmussen is learning how to make bread.
Kood-look-to is so much under the weather that his going or not is the question.
Weare is a good promise a great help in the kitchen. Relieving Jot of much work.

Thursday, Feb. 12.
Ikwa Pee-a-look-to, and I got away this morning, my eleven dogs all in excellent condition. At Sunrise Point water covered the ice foot. Realizing that wet footwear would be fatal I decided to return to the house for one more day.
E-ging-wa is very sick and has been removed to Hal's house.

Hon Boats

Els carefully bringing in 3 eggs of horned larks, slipping on skin breaking two. Languay laying hammer down in third.

Fred and Brooks getting fork. Firing guns. Fishermen afraid to come inwards as caus man buried there. Get home in morning about 5.

Eel fat and garden rake coming ashore in Battle Harbor

Eskimo in Rasmussen's Book—
Expedition left Copenhagen in
June 1902. He arrived at
Cape York in Spring of 1903.—
March—. Left for the
south in January 1904

mai-saa-quaq (the little white
whale skin)
Mego or Mekro (the feather)
Agpat — Saunders Island
Ig-fig-soq — Eskimo village?
Sagdlog (The Lie) (a magician)
Pi-lug-sinq-nar-tunga,
maun-gaimarssuaq
ogalutsiarnialermiunga
sagdlutsiarnialermiunga.
all foolery, silly humbug, nothing
but lies!!
Ajornarê, ajornarê, atdliuerpunga,
akiorniarsinga, artorssarpavssualeq-
issunga! Ow! Ow! it is impossible
I am underneath. He is lying
on me. Help me! I am
too weak, I am not equal to it
Ag-soror-sing-narit! Make haste!
Put out all your strength!
Perd-lugssuaq, torharssugssuaq,
qavd-limârssuit. The evil
Tale,- misfortune-bringing spirit

the white men'.
Tâim-qôoq they say that people
ajornarê I cannot.
artuler para I have not strength
ikiorniarsingarla,—nauk—that
is there no one who will help
me?
Mikisoq — the little one.
At-uksuk (Panik-pak's father)
Qitd-larssuaq " " grand.
Amer-gatsit (passing wife from
one to another)
I-va-log (Panikpak's mother)
Pisia — tunes
issuang-nerk — rotten walrus meat
Sor-qaq father of Sateraq the cripple
Qilerneq — the Knot (a name)
Sor-qaq man's name (Wallrus)
Erê son of Sorqaq and brother of
Mayaq (Ivy-ah)
Ale-qasina sister of Sitduk
Sâterâq — the Kittiwake
Samik — left-handed — formerly
Eqariussaq — Bill
husband of Bill. Exchanged wives
with Alattaq taking Amaruniaq
who was 16 years of age in 1903.
mystery of death perdlugssuaq
Ûmatit heart-
tartortiqa kidneys

inaluaq intestines
tinguk liver
ajaq paqtoq bear (new mother or by a woman who has had a miscarriage)
sitd-lalik walrus by same
takissoq bearded seal
serratit -- magic formulae to prey
sila -- the whole universe -- individual powers or forces of nature.
Arnuaq -- parts of animals sewed into the clothing as protectors such as skin from roof of a bear's mouth or a black guillemot's foot.

Brits

1 Box 40-82 one for Chin
1 Box 35 one " "
1 Box 44 " " "
1 Box caps " " "
1 gal. oil " " "
1 small oil " " "
1 lantern " " " 3 wicks
1 Ga-dish-clash & tobacco 1 Shin
1 axe "
1 saw knife
1 large knife

Eskimos on board

1 Panik-yak
2 At-kook-sung-wah (formerly wife of Ik-wah)
3 E-kook-ah-shoo
4 Ah-nay-ah
5 Kar-ko-tee-ah

Echinus Excursions

O-ha-mish Put it in your mouth.

Elvals - 10

affellah 8

Rifsoo 8

Riamalto 9

Tomatoes 6

41

Poundfat 4

45

Kudlah 4

49

300
40

11,088

Nov. 13th last day
one could read thermometer
at noon

90

15 Sledges

Tea
Biscuit
Dog Pemmican
Corn "
Condensed Milks
Boxes
Sleeping Bags
Clothing