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CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

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B

#17



February 12, 1914

March 26. 1915

D. B. Macmillan

Deb. 12.1914.----March 26.1915.

Thursday. Feb. 12 th. 1914.

Blowing 20 miles an hour and 22 below zero but we got away at 11-15. Rasmussen is here at Etah to see us off. He came down on the ice to bid us good bye and wish us the best of luck.

Start for Crocker Land

Jot and Jerome were busy with the cameras but I am afraid that frozen fingers, frozen shutters, wind and drifting snow will all work against good results.

As we approached Sunrise Point we encountered open water. Turning in toward the ice foot to our astonishment we found it so overflowed that it was impossible to proceed without wetting feet of dogs and freezing our traces. So reluctantly we turned back, planning to start tomorrow on the low water. Another last night at home seems good with every one happy and Victrola going all the evening.

1914

Friday. Feb. 13th.

Ka-mow-witz

Not an auspicious day for a start but everything all right so far. Dogs are in fine condition getting us here in 3½ hours. Mine was obliged to return from Sunrise Point to the house after our bag of tobacco which he forgot to put upon his sledge. The discovery of new land without tobacco would be impossible!

Kah-mow-witz

Everything is gone from here with exception of 3 cases vil. 1 case biscuit. and one case condensed milk. Fortunately we thought to bring enough food for our dogs. As far as we can see Smith Sound looks favorable for a good run tomorrow.

Temperature —37½ tonight.

Saturday. Feb. 14th

Cape Sabine

Cape Sabine

It was 40 below zero this morning when we left Ka-mow-witz at 10-15. Thinking there may not be anything here for ourselves or dogs we brought over 6 gal. vil and 6 cans blue Pemmican.

Our time of 6 hours shows excellent going. 53 years ago Dr. Hayes struggled away for 38 days before landing on opposite shore. He struck out in a north-westerly direction while we followed the ice forming many tracks of bears and one white whale.

Down on the ice in the centre of Payer Harbor we found a good cache of milk, biscuit and Pemmican which some one thought fully left for us.

The house here, which was Peary's head-quarters in ~~1898~~ 1901-1902 is very much of a mess now, no floor, no windows, and filthy. Failing to reach here on account of ice the Erik was forced to land him and all his

supplies at Erik Harbor, a small bight in the land south of Rice Strait. Peary finally crossed Ross Bay by boat and sledge on September 16th. His life here was not a happy one as 6 of his Eskimos died. Mr. Robert Stein also had his head quarters here in 1899-1901.

Since Peary left here in 1902 various and numerous Eskimos have had it as their home. Sipsoo and Ahpellah, hearing that we were coming last year came over here and remained for one year waiting for us. There is a small stone in the house and reported to be coal hidden among the rocks.

Pee-ah-wah-to is not well tonight at all. Has a head ache and swollen testicles. This is without a doubt a touch of the South Greenland influenza brought up some weeks ago. Many of the Tunnils have it and are really not fit to go into the field at 50 below zero.

Sunday, February 15th.

Tonight promises to be a little less than comfortable. We are in camp on the ice about half way up Buchanan Bay.

Camp in Buchanon Bay

A tent is not a part of our equipment and there is no snow for an igloo so we are compelled to put up at "Tramp's Hotel" with the sky for a roof and the ice for our bed.

It is 50 below zero, a bit chilly for us with underclothes saturated with perspiration from handling our heavy sledges. Stopped at Cape ~~Richardson~~ Rutherford cache and took on maximum load. Was obliged to leave 100 lbs biscuit which we shall take back to Sq-loo-suah-me on our return.

Getting into my sleeping bag tonight might ruin it for rest of season so will sleep on it with back against sledge wearing ka-mik-pucks which should be a part of every ones outfit.

Monday. Feb. 16th

Never again if I can possibly avoid it. Shivered and shook all night but managed to sleep a little between the "shooks". Was compelled to get up and run around on the ice foot to get warm.

Sledging along shore today has been excellent but across Alexandra Fiord a trifle heavy. In a jog in the ice foot we found 2 boxes biscuit and a pair of snow shoes showing that some of our party had camped here. Found a note from Dr. Hunt stating that he had kept there three nights with E-took-ah-shoe who has the mumps. On the trail passed two dead dogs, an ominous sign for so early in the game.

The open air treatment again tonight, no snow for an igloo. Will build up a good fire of biscuit boxes and get into our bags as close as possible.

Tuesday. February 17th.

I awoke last night nearly suffocated with smoke to find my koole-tah bag which I was using for a pillow all afire. My sheep-skin shirt is partly burned but can be still be used.

At big cache in Hayes Sound

After two hours travelling this morning we overtook the Doctor and E-took-ah-shoe, the former walking and pushing the sledge and the latter riding. E— is unable to walk but he is clean grit and wants to go on.

About one hour later we arrived here at camp of all preceding divisions. Was met by Ekblaw, Langmary, and Green who report that the Eskimos refuse to go on for various reasons, chief among which are: The dogs are in a weakened condition due to salt in pemmican. They will never have the strength to get up over the glacier with such heavy loads. The men are sick, some with mumps and all with colds and cough

Feb. 17

There is no food on the back trail. Three men only say they will go on: Arklio, Teddy-ling-wah, and New-car-ying-wah.

Mene has talked with them and found out that they all want to go back to Etah, feed up the dogs on walrus meat and try it again.

I have decided that there are among the number many quitters and much dead timber which I must get rid of so am going back to reorganize.

Hal and Green will remain here for a few days with two of the Eskimos, Sipsoo and Ah-yell-ing-wah, who are too sick to go home. As they have killed 2 seals here there is plenty of meat in camp. Ao-bloo-yah shot his best dog tonight, claims it is too weak to go back. Will leave everything here in cache, awaiting our return in a couple of weeks or so.

Wednesday, Feb. 18th.

The dogs may be weak but they were close at our heels for 50 miles. Covered all three marches today in one, arriving here at Ig-loo-suah-me at 60 o'clock. Had the usual strong cold wind in Rice Strait.

Cape Sabine

There are 17 of us in this miserable hole of a house, all coughing and spitting. They are certainly in no condition for hard work in the field.

Ah-yellah lost a dog coming down, simply dropped in the traces. Am sorry we set such a pace as it might kill their dogs. Ours have been in the field only a few days, and having been well fed on walrus meat previous to starting are in fine condition. We should reach home tomorrow — about 40 miles, if weather permits.

Thursday. Feb. 19th.

Home again. Only six teams out of 17 made it. On the way down from Kah-mow-wilz we had a regular blizzard at our backs. As we came around Sunrise Point and encountered wind from Jot's valley dogs and sledges were blown bodily across the ice. With heads buried in the skins on top of our loads we yelled ourselves hoarse urging them on.

Iq-loo-suah-me

At the house there was much excitement as they heard us coming over the ice fort, thinking that one of the white men had died thus accounting for our return.

The dogs covered the distance in fast time; apparently as yet they are not effected by pemmican. There is so much salt in it that I have grave fears as to its being very strengthening on such a long trip as ours is bound to be.

Friday. Feb. 20th.

The remaining sledges came in today from Kah-mow-wilz in a gale of wind and drifting snow. Coming down between Littleton Island and the main land the sledges were blown completely around in front of the dogs. We are a crowded house tonight.

Saturday. Feb. 21st.

Have decided to limit number going on long trip to only 9 men, 6 Eskimos and 3 white men. Much to my regret I find myself obliged to leave at home Langmary and Hunt. We have 1300 miles to go and no man should attempt it unless he is absolutely needed.

All Eskimos will return to their homes excepting Arklio who will probably stay with me for two years. Have requested Leddy-ling-wah to return in 10 days when we should be ready to start again.

Sunday. Feb. 22nd.

Still blowing and drifting holding the Eskimos here storm-bound. Their dogs are getting very hungry so have fed all on dog biscuit.

Am negotiating with Ao-bloo-yah for a team of dogs for Green and with E-ling wah for a team for Ekblaw.

Monday Feb. 23rd

Blowing as hard as ever with no prospect of a let up.

Tried to play games tonight to brighten up spirits — of every one but we were all so dead tired and sleepy that we gave it up.

Tuesday. Feb. 24th

13 Sledges left today, some for home and some for Peter-a-vik after walrus meat for our dogs

Hal and Green came in to-day at noon having walked practically all the way from our cache in three marches.

I dig away snow from front windows.

Start for Crocker Land

Wednesday. March 11th.

Again we are started toward Crocker Land. Rather a rough day, blowing hard from the north and drifting snow.

It is 31 below zero here at Ka-maw-wilz — tonight. We left Elah at 12-30, six sledges in all driven by Ekblaw, Green, Mene, Pee-ah-wah-to, E-took-ah-shoe and myself. Four Eskimos left home day before yesterday taking walrus meat to Cape Sabine.

Cape Sabine

Thursday. March 12th

Another record march across the sound 6 hrs and 10 min. We are tonight again in Peary's old hut. As we came up over the ice foot the men here shouted "We killed a bear yesterday" This is good news as it helps cheer up the party. Our dogs all have a big feed of walrus meat tonight.

45 below and blowing strong from the north.

Friday. March 13 th.

We faced a cold biting wind this morning coming up through Rice Strait but when we turned into the bay it was as we found it before moderate. We are in tents tonight on the ice float about half way to big cache. Should reach it tomorrow. About 50 below

Rice Strait

Having a feed of bear meat tonight. Our tent is certainly a mess: filled with moisture from the cooking and wet as a dish rag. Sort of the Eskimos prefer to sleep on their hummocks.

Saturday, March 14 th

Our night in a tent at 50 below was not a dream. Never again if I can prevent it. Everything wet, tent, clothing, and sleeping bag. We cached both tents in a crevice in the rocks planning to pick them up on our return.

Had a good run up here starting about 9 and

arriving about 1. Everything appears to be as we left it. Expected foxes or bears would disturb it but we do not find any tracks.

Have spent the day cooking over our personal equipment. Will eliminate everything not absolutely needed, loading sledges as lightly as possible for heavy climb up over the glacier.

Some of Ekblaw's dogs are worthless, not worth their pound of pemmican so have ordered one shot.

New-car-ying-wah brings in one rabbit.

49 1/2 below.

Sunday, March 15 th

Have had a beautiful day for travelling. Assorting and packing prevented our getting away until about 10.

Heavy going until we struck the ice float on south side which we followed for about two miles. We then

crossed diagonally to north side finding ice foot excellent.

-48½ Tonight we are in igloos at entrance of Beidstadt-Fiord.

Temperature -48½

Monday, March 16th.

The very best of going all day until within a mile

Beitstadt Fiord of face of glacier. Here we found a low, sandy, plain evidently the wash from glacial river, covered with only an inch or so of snow.

Upon our arrival here three of the boys started out at once for rabbits — bringing in three.

The ascent of the face of this glacier looked to me impossible. I wondered how it was to be accomplished.

Ree-ah-wah-to and Kio-tah began cutting ice steps at once. Upon each step it was necessary to cut a raised edge which was to be grasped with the hands to prevent one from falling backward.

Everything is ready for

the trial tomorrow.

A new kind of snow house tonight; half dug out and half house built right up against the face of glacier.

Ekblaw a little knocked out this afternoon so wrapped him up in furs and gave him hot malted milk.

Tuesday, March 17th

Beitstadt Glacier Saint Patrick's Day in the morning! And a perfect one for our work. Have carried up over the face of glacier and well back on its surface over 4000 lbs of provisions and equipment. This has all been done with tump line. Even two of the Eskimos carried their heavy sledges weighing 125 lbs up the ice ladder on their heads.

A little warmer than yesterday, 35 below. This temperature did not encourage us to sit around long after our work was done covered with sweat as we were so we got right into our bags for a long sleep.

Wednesday. March 18th

Meene of New York education and Vesta Silly reputation decided that hard work did it agree with him so left for Etah this morning in an attempt to catch the South Greenland boat for Copenhagen so he told Green. We are well rid of a worthless and useless thing. In about 15 minutes Sau-ching-wah followed without a word to me as to his intention.

Meene and Sau-ching-wah go back

I think without a doubt he is worried for fear Meene will take his wife. This desertion of two men compels me to leave two loads behind on the surface of the glacier, somewhat crippling our resources but not seriously. I believe we can still go our distance but may suffer a bit from lack of oil. The Eskimos were so thirsty yesterday when working hard that it was necessary to keep stove going about all day.

Thursday. March 19th.

On the glacier

Another hard day with heavy loads. We are ever going up until it seems there is no end. However the Eskimos all seem happy and not discouraged a bit so we are all happy. If I can only keep them going until we strike musk-oxen then all will be easy.

Still having cold weather. 50 below zero tonight. We are in two snow houses almost on the summit of glacier at an altitude of 4750 feet by aneroid. Ekblaw is having rather a hard time both with his team and with his feet. One foot is badly frosted. The Eskimos declare that it is as bad as Peary's was years ago and that it will be necessary to cut off some of his toes. Naturally he is a bit worried but plucky and wants to go on. I let him have my team for quite a distance today so that

he could ride. There is no doubt in my mind but what he should go back at once but would like to have him get into Bay Fiord if possible and get a few musk oxen before doing so.

Friday. March 20th.

Down from the glacier and yet not down as we have some hard work before us in the morning. In about 3 hours this morning we came to a sudden drop. We could have gone around but wanted some excitement. Arklio unfastened his dogs from his Peary sledge, got on astride and of all the going! The Komatiks leaped and bounded and shot like a rocket far down the valley and up the opposite slope. E-took-ah-shoe started down. Was jolted off, landed on the back of his neck and turned several somersaults. Nearly all the other sledges turned over.

Down from glacier

From here the trail led

down onto what is apparently the bed of an old lake hemmed in by retreating glaciers. Here Ree-ah-wah-to evidently forgot the way as we bore to the right when we should have gone to the left. Now we had a hard climb through soft snow along the sloping side of an immense glacier, dogs and men repeatedly falling into crevasses. When finally we reached the face above the valley we found no way of getting down, everywhere a sheer drop, too dangerous for men, dogs, and sledges.

When we had about given up Ree-ah-wah-to came in reporting that he had found a small river course which we shall try in the morning.

As snow is very soft the men were forced to build very small igloos, simply large enough to accomodate the white-men while they are sleeping out at 45 below zero.

Saturday. March 21st.

The Vernal Equinox gives us the best day we have had. Clear as a bell and a shining sunlight but cold, 47½ below.

Our descent this morning was necessarily slow. The ravine down through which we came was very steep and slippery and extremely dangerous. Carelessness might have easily resulted in a serious accident. All sledges and men were lowered by ropes to the surface of the ice below. From here for about 2 miles it was hard dragging over rocks and gravel barely covered with a light fall of snow. Coming down we noticed many tracks of musk-oxen, so many in fact that Ree-ah-wah-to thought it best to go into camp on this point where we command a good view of whole fiord with the possibility of sighting musk-oxen tomorrow.

Our dogs certainly need the meat.

Camp Ekblaw

Sunday. March 22nd

We had no sooner eaten our breakfast this morning when Ree-ah-wah-to reported seeing musk-oxen across on the opposite shore. I called out Ekblaw to go with Ree-ah-wah-to and Arkilo as I wanted to give him the first opportunity of shooting big game and collecting for University of Illinois.

In about half an hour we heard shots ringing out across the fiord and could see black dots scurrying up the snow covered slope to the very base of the big cliffs. Here they took refuge, as we learned later, with their backs against the rocks and they were that close in all. As they dropped their bodies rolled rapidly down the slope into the valley below where they were skinned and cut up to be carried to camp.

Musk-oxen

Even with 3 men over with our teams to help bring

back the skins and meat.

Ek has some very good specimens for the University which I hope will reach Etah safely.

Our other Eskimos all went in different directions for game but failed to see anything.

Tomorrow our supporting party returns home in charge of Ekblaw. Am very sorry that he is not able to go on. An earnest, hard, conscientious worker he will be missed by us all. With his division I am sending Green, Arklio, and New-car-ying-wah to big cache in Hayes Sound for oil and Pemmican. The former we need especially for our return trip as it will be necessary to live on meat almost entirely.

Am giving them 9 days to make trip over glacier and back. We shall go on leisurely killing musk-oxen whenever possible for ourselves

and dogs. With our limited supply of Pemmican we must have meat on way to Cape Thomas Hubbard or fall short of our distance on Polar Sea.

Monday, March 23rd.

Ekblaw returns to Etah

A beautiful day with glorious sunshine and not a breath of air. Am lonesome tonight as Ek and Fitz have gone with their Eskimos leaving me alone with Pee-ah-wah-to and E-took-ah-shoe.

Our igloo is lit up like a palace by a lamp made out of a Pemmican tin, a rag, and musk-ox tallow. The Eskimos tell me that the fat of the musk-ox is far superior to that of any other animal in the north for lighting purposes. It gives a clear yellow and blue flame without odor if attended to properly.

Have carried two loads of Pemmican to the tide-water mark for Green. His dogs will be

very tired on their return from across Ellesmere Land and this little will help out some.

As I was returning the cry of a pack of wolves echoed across from where the boys killed the musk-oxen. We are in the wolf country and should see them every day now.

Tuesday. March 24th
14th day

Beautiful weather and good sledging but a short march due to our delay in breaking camp. E-kah-ah-shoe brought in the ice for tea from the bed of a river in his sheepskin shirt. Pee-ah-wah-to brought in a good sized lump of coal

It is 44 below but there is something warm in this country.

Bay fiord

Wednesday. March 25th
15th day.

Good going along shore but when we struck across the fiord found it rather heavy requiring snow shoes.

White wolves

Another short march today with the intention of getting to bed early. Last night it was eleven when we finished supper; tonight it is seven but meat to come.

Two very large white-wolves followed us today for quite a distance. Will probably make us a call tonight. 36½ below.

Good Luck Camp

Thursday. March 26th
16th day.

The Lord has been good to us today. We have had perfect weather, good sledging, and have killed one white-wolf and 5 musk-oxen.

The most exciting day that we have had as dogs have been jumping at seal holes and following bear tracks which are plentiful all along the ice foot. There a hole literally sprinkled with blood, there patches of snow saturated. For a long

distance tracks in the snow indicated that a seal had been dragged along shore by a polar bear.

When following these tracks a wolf jumped out of the ice foot and ran up the hill. At first sight we all thought it a bear. Ee-ah-wah-k stopped him dead at a hundred yards running full speed with my 22 H.P. Savage, the prettiest shot I have ever seen.

The bullet entered one of his hind quarters and passed completely up through the body. Wilf cached the skin and skull here for our return trip.

At 5 o'clock we stopped at a suitable place for a camp thinking that it would be necessary to feed pemmican as we had killed no meat for three days. As the boys were about to start on the snow shovel Ee-ah-wah-k happened to look up the hill and there to our surprise and delight were

5 musk-oxen resting in the sun. This was certainly the best of luck. After building the igloo we soon had them tumbled over the cliff and into camp. Have a beautiful head for Senator Greenwood of Gardner, Mass. Will try to get it back to Utah. Am planning to remain here tomorrow to feed and rest dogs.

Friday, March 27th.

We are truly in a land of plenty. Last night 5 musk-oxen and a white-wolf. Today one white-fox and three Arctic hares. E-wah-ah-ah has his eye on another fox eating meat up where they skinned the musk-oxen yesterday.

One rabbit came to life inside of our snow igloo and bolted for the door but E- caught him. He is now tied in our "front yard" with a string to the hind quarter of a musk-ox.

This is our first real

drying day. We have taken advantage of it by putting everything out.

Our dogs have had a good feed and a day's rest. From the heights above the camp Eureka Sound looks "as smooth as a smelt." Will lengthen out a bit tomorrow.

Saturday. March 28th
18th day

Eureka Sound

A perfect day and perfect going enabled us to cover at least 25 miles. The whole sound has been so swept by strong northerly winds that the smooth surface of the new ice is covered with an inch layer of hard snow.

Pee-ah-wah-to's old rat tail dogs can smell a seal hole a mile away; they have kept us on the jump about all day. About 5 miles below here while resting our dogs we shot 11 rabbits, giving 3 to each team and saving 2 for ourselves.

Sunday. March 29th
19th day.

We are in so north latitude tonight. I have covered a whole degree in two days. Perfect sledging all day long and just as far ahead as we can see. Some one is praying for us.

Eureka Sound

Another large white wolf is added to our game list today. Were following the tracks of a large bear when he jumped out of the ice foot. These white-wolves are so large that we were again deceived into thinking it was a bear. As my dogs galloped up he came down off the land and across the front of my team covered with blood. Just as I slipped my dogs Pee-ah-wah-to dropped him.

As we came across the bay toward Blamanden a blue fox ran across the fiord in front of our dogs. There was no stopping them and

away they went at full speed. Pipes, tobacco, matches, and various et cetera were scattered all along the trail. When the fox realized that we were after him he turned into a black streak and soon left us.

March 30 th
20 th day

Schei Island

Beautiful at the start but strong wind and drifting snow at finish. We are lost among some low points or islands on southern end of Schei's Island. At end of a very long march could find no snow for igloo so kept going ~~for~~ both to find snow and shelter. Passed numerous musk-ox tracks so will remain here tomorrow to rest dogs and hunt.

The boys saw eight wolves just after leaving camp this morning. Ree-ah-wah-to shot 3 ptarmigan with 22 at Is-fel-yodden.

Temperature only 22 below.

Tuesday. March 31st
21st day

Schei Island

When we awoke this morning it was still blowing and drifting but cleared up about 2 o'clock. Both men have gone out to look for musk-oxen. E-took-ah-shoe thinks that he and Dr. Cook went through this very passage and has gone west to look for an opening.

Temperature on bed platform 5 above freezing so must be warm outside.

Wednesday. April 1st.
22nd day
3 A.M.

Schei Island

The boys are back and yell through the peep hole in answer to my question "How many?" "Ah-mes-you-ock swee!" "A great many. This might have been 20 ~~and~~ or several hundred if E-took-ah-shoe had not been more definite by counting 35 on his fingers. They bring me the four quarters

of one for my dogs and some strips of tenderloin for ourselves for a good feed.

Today we shall move camp over to the slaughter-ground which they tell me is only a short distance away.

The Eskimos and their dogs are filled to the ears.

Schei Island

One dog refused a choice sirloin; E-took-ah-shoe with a sigh tossed his knife into a corner of the ig-loo and the meat back into the pan! This is a sight worth recording. Hearts, tongues, and livers do not tempt us. This killing puts us on easy street for a while. The Summits tell me there are many more musk-oxen in sight so here we stay for a while.

A. P. M.

Have moved camp. It was certainly a slaughter. The carcasses are stacked up in piles to prevent them

from freezing. It is a shame that the boys in their excitement killed so many. Magnificent heads, beautiful soft warm skins, and juicy red meat will be left for the wolves and foxes.

When coming over today were surprised to see 12 large white wolves running toward us. Evidently they thought we were a herd of musk-oxen. We did our best to quiet the dogs but they all wheeled and gave chase. The wolves turned and were soon out of sight. But they are back again tonight watching us and the dead musk-oxen so we may get a shot yet.

Schei Island

Thursday. April 2nd
23rd day.

Schei Island

Day of rest for us all. E-took-ah-shoe is not well is complaining of pain in his leg which he injured some time ago also of swollen glands under his jaw.

Across the bay we can still see the big herd of musk-oxen feeding on a hill side, about 25 I should judge. The dead ones up back of our camp are apparently frozen stiff. We are leaving 20 quarters of meat for dog food for Filz — and his division.

Schei Island

The 12 wolves and also a white-fox are lurking about evidently awaiting our departure.

Took a meridian altitude of sun today which gave me a latitude of 79° 57' This is not high enough according to Sverdrup's map which gives 80° 15'. Error probably due to my taking opposite side of fiord for horizon.

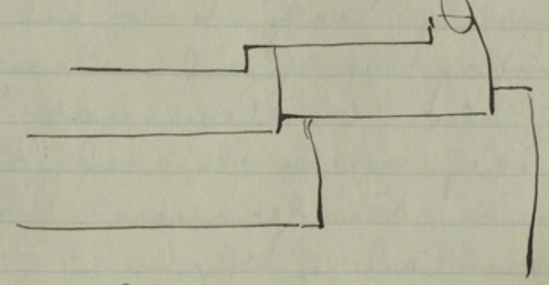
Friday. April 3rd
24th day

These are very long days waiting for Green to come up with the oil. Cannot go on

yet as E-took-ah-shoe is not well.

The Eskimos must have planned to stay here for some time. The igloo is the best and largest which we have had. Is perfect in shape, straight front, sloping back, of 60 beautifully cut blocks and of fancy construction one block done-tailing into the other as diagram.

Schei Island



Our bed is really luxurious; is piled high with new skins. The floor is covered with another and we even have a musk-ox door.

Last night Ree-ah-wah-to went up to the battle field and concealed himself under a skin hoping to get a wolf or a fox. Temperatures today ranging from -22 to -26

1914

Saturday April 4th
25th day

Blowing and drifting so we spend another day in camp. We are utilizing the time in drying out mittens and kamiks with two Eskimo stoves. E- sews a new palm in my bear skin mitten.

Temperatures from -20 to -26.

Schei Island

Very much surprised in going up to feed our dogs today to find inside of some of the bodies not frozen. They were killed 5 days ago and temperature has been constantly from -20 to -26. This testifies as to the warmth of the thick hides. The meat, however, spoiled within 24 hours. This is very likely due to formation of gases within the body, and unable to escape through frozen exterior permeates the flesh. But there is no odor of musk or taste of musk

Sunday, April 5th
26th day.

Heavy going across the strait but we have placed 20 miles to our credit. We are tonight in camp at Kvitberg. As we stopped to look for suitable building snow the boys found 2 cans

Kvitberg

pemmican and 2 cans milk.

Find Sverdrup's Cache

This must have left here by Sverdrup in 1902. They are both in good condition. The pemmican is exactly like that which we used on last expedition and was probably ordered from Chicago.

We are not feeding dogs tonight hoping to kill something tomorrow.

Temperature -24 at 9 P.M.

Monday. April 6th
27th day

A miserable morning for a start but we hucked out into it and glad we did as it cleared up beautifully after we struck the land

1st camp Axel Heiberg Land

across the bay where we groped blindly for some time saying our course by the direction of the wind.

From our iq-loo there we can look back and see Nansen which bears 125° west of magnetic north. With a variation of 135 westerly this would be about east by south true.

We are feeding pemmican again tonight making 3 cans which we have used since coming down from glacier.

E- has gone back among the hills hunting for musk-oxen.

Temperature at 9 P.M. -31

Tuesday. April 7th
28th day

Living high tonight on caribou tongues, livers, and tenderloin.

We started out this morning with strong sou-west wind and drifting snow. It was impossible to see far into the hills so we hardly expected to get any food

for our dogs.

2nd camp Axel Heiberg Land

About an hour before camping time I heard a strange noise behind me. Looking back I discovered Ree-ah-wah-to trying to yell for me to stop. Endeavoring to do this without making a noise resulted in a half gurgle and half whisper. Following his wildly gesticulating arm I saw three caribou within a short distance. We guided the dogs but just as they were about to lie down E-took-ah-shoo dropped a wad of paper. Away it rolled in the wind and away the dogs rushed after it, one team following the other. What a mix up and what yelling by the three drivers.

The caribou disappeared up the valley followed by the two Eskimos running with their rifles. E-took-ah-shoo's team started after him and I after it. My team and Ree-ah-wah-to immediately jumped on his komatik to get up a can of pemmican and incidentally each other. I ran back and

jumped on both teams with my snow beater which only increased the noise. Ree-ah-wah to came running back and together we straightened things out, quieted the dogs and untangled our traces.

Kill two caribou

No use to wait for E-took-ah-shoe; he might be gone ten minutes — and he might be gone all night. We came on to build the igloo which was done under difficulties enveloped in a cloud of flying snow.

In about two hours E-came trotting in with two caribou on his sledge. From far back among the hills he had tumped these out on his back. He wounded another which we may get tomorrow.

Only 6 below zero tonight. The snow is flying fast the front of our dug out burying our three teams almost completely.

Wednesday. April 8th.

It is so thick that we do not know just where we are. We may be at the end of the cape so will wait for it to clear up.

Had raw, frozen caribou brains for breakfast and found it delicious. It has the consistency of ice cream. With a little flavoring and a little favoring it might taste like it. The skull is picked clean; even the eye-balls are gone. There is very little wasted when there is an Eskimo on the job.

Both Eskimos have gone back among the hills hunting.

Temperature at 11 A.M. 3—

1 P.M.

Bring live caribou to camp

Boys are back ~~at~~ reporting 3 more killed. Will have tea before going back after meat. E-took-ah-shoe is again the lucky one.

5 P.M.

Back bringing one in alive lashed to the sledge. Took photos of it in different positions after which E- killed it by stabbing

with a file in the back of the head. It is a one year old female the Eskimos say.

Am marking female skins with two slits, male with one on outer edge of skin of head.

Following the report of his 22 cal. Ree-ah-wah-W has just thrown in the largest ptarmigan I have ever seen. It is pure white — excepting 14 black tail feathers, black lores, and orange above the eyes.

8 P. M. Temp. —6

Thursday. April 8th

It is not Friday and not the 13th of anything but we certainly got it today — everything wrong and the very devil in the dogs.

This is one of the days when I have thought of my home in Freeport and the comfort of my sister's big sitting room.

It was blowing a bit

from the north when we broke camp this morning but not sufficient to warrant our remaining another day at the "took-to-igloo" although it was 20 below zero and right in our face.

Blizzard Short-march Dugout

My traces were in an awful mess, a frozen tangle of blood and window cord, result of yesterday's feed.

The other two men got away ahead of me but only after E's dogs had had their usual morning rush upon our ig-loo.

Knowing I had a long job ahead of me, and fearing that I would freeze my feet, I sat down on the ice with back to the wind and proceeded to patiently pick out one trace after the other with freezing fingers. In about an hour I had everything clear when away went my dogs for the remains of a caribou. Finally I got straightened out and

started. It was so thick by this time that it was impossible to see at all.

It was yell and push and yell again. I soon lost the trail finding my sledge repeatedly on bare ground where it took all I had in me to move it.

Luckily by chance during a lull, far to my right I caught sight of the two sledges partly buried in the snow but no Eskimos. As I came down over the drift there were four legs sticking out of two holes. The men were in a snow bank head first burrowing, making a dug-out. I crawled in to help them and soon we had a dandy 10 feet long and 4 feet wide.

Now we decided to have tea and bring in our sleeping bags. I drove my team up to the door; one dog ran in and then jumped on top. The three on top came in on

Dogs break through roof of ig-loo

E-took-ah-chee through the roof demolishing the whole thing which we had been so patiently building for two hours. Waiting to do just swear, then grin and go at it again. This time we with two, one dog out and one half ig-loo. Again I drove my dogs up to the door hoping that they would go in so that E-took-ah-chee would get a good crack at them as soon as they stuck their noses inside. They did all right! Every one bolted through the door but E-took-ah-chee was it there!

I grabbed a club and piled in behind them and of all the yelling before I got them out!

We are in now and have had our supper and the day is over. Thank God! But E-s whole team is loose and have just rushed over the top of our igloo. They may be down on us yet.

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We have a tails-coat on our igloo which corresponds with a forelock on a horse. This is some style and a good deal of comfort.

20 below at 5 o'Clock

Friday. April 10th.
31st Day

A day in camp; it is sleep. Turn over and sleep again. We shivered all night long. I think it was because our clothes were driven so full of snow in yesterday's blizzard.

Tonight we are dry and should be more comfortable.

Ree-ah-wah-to has just brought in the largest hare I have ever seen and also reports tracks of musk-oxen. So we are still in the land of plenty. E- has gone out again and will, I am sure, come back with something.

Long talk with Ree-ah-wah-to about the reasons and which the Eskimos preferred.

Tracks of musk-oxen

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Saturday. April 11th
32nd day

Again we get it hard. The worst day we have had — snowing, blowing and drifting. We are in a shape in the snow tonight at the base of a high cliff. We do not know where we are yet as we have been walking all day. Red Jemmican again tonight. The character of the ice as far as we can see off shore is slightly different which might indicate — proximity — to the coast.

Big dug-out

Sunday. April 12th
33rd day

Thank God. the boys are here arriving in a furious driving wind and drifting snow about mid-night. They bring many things I want: 44 red Jemmican, 21 blue, 21 milk, 22 oil, 62½ biscuit. All three are made of the right stuff. With dying dogs and with heavy loads they have followed me

Boys arrive

for more than 400 miles, walking every step of the way. New-car-ping-wah lost 5 dogs. Arklio 3, and Green 2. The two Eskimos came in with one sledge leaving the other about 4 miles down the coast. Will go after it as soon as the weather clears.

Boys arrive

We are mighty glad to see them and immediately enlarged our dug out so that we could all be together. Naturally we had much to tell each other. In going down the glacier in Beilstadt-Fiord a very serious accident was narrowly avoided. A heavy sledge got away from the boys and dashed down the trail, barely missed Green standing on the ice steps, leaped into the air and landed a wreck on the ground below.

Arklio shot one white-wolf in Eureka Sound, which was the only thing killed.

It is still blowing and drifting and no signs of clearing.

Monday. April 13th
34th day

We awoke this morning to a perfect day; bright sunshine and not a breath of wind. Sent all the boys out hunting while Green and I planned for the top of the Cape to bring back Peary's record and to look for Crocker Land.

Arklio kills four caribou

Arklio was not gone one hour when we met him running back to tell us that he had killed four caribou. Following his trail we found them stretched in the snow, one still alive. After taking some photos we went on over the tops of the hills looking for a cairn and continued to do so all day. Finally tired out and deciding that we were not at the Cape at all we started back for our igloo arriving here at 10 o'clock.

Tomorrow we shall move camp up the coast and make another search.

For the first 10 miles the sea ice looks good but the horizon is one jagged mass of pressure ridges.

One more dog died last night; simply worn out with travelling.

Tuesday. April 14th
35th day

Eskimos return to Etah

We are at last down to bed rock. Arkeio and New-car-ping-wah have left for home leaving the Crocker Land Expedition to do its work with only four men: Ree-ah-wah-to, E-tooh-ah-shoe, Green, and myself. We have everything that we want: 109 cans of dog pemmican, 31 cans of man, 29 of milk, 110 lbs biscuit, and 24 gals oil. This is plenty for 25 days of work on the Polar Sea and for our two side trips to the south and to Cape Colgate. Two weeks earlier in the year would be acceptable. It is so late now that we must

expect to be held up by open water for a few days at least.

We arrived here with 1106 lbs of pemmican and a total weight of 1400 lbs. We have travelled at least 600 miles. Our dogs are all in good shape excepting Green's. Our back trail is well covered with oil, tea, milk, biscuit, and musk-ox meat so we should feel that we have accomplished something.

Wednesday. April 15th
36th day

To end of cape

All kinds of a day. wind and going being variable, the former from no wind to violent gusts bringing us to a halt, the latter from smooth, slippery ice, the sledges going side ways, to hard, blue hillocks.

We travelled from 10-15 to 6-45 along the shore. Our course, North 95° East, for Crocker Land, was nearly

parallel with the coast that I thought it best to camp on land once more.

Green's dogs are very weak. He came in with his big black, the "cannabel", lashed to top of his sledge. We slipped his harness hoping he would follow us into camp. I looked back through the drifting snow and saw him slowly making his way in behind some large rocks for shelter. That will be his grave, poor fellow. I hate to see these friends of ours leave us one by one.

To save his team we must take Green's load for a few days at least. Our own dogs are poor but going strong. Am worrying a bit about quality of dog pemmean.

It is again blowing and drifting. Only one good day since we struck this I — coast.

Thursday, April 16th
37th day
Temperature — .17

Start out on Polar Sea

The Polar Sea looks the same, and acts the same and offers just as many difficulties as it ever did. We are up against it hard; rough ice all around us and as far ahead as we can see.

Green 3½ at 4 = 14

Self same

We have 10 miles to our credit. The dogs are so weak and so tired that I will double feed tonight hoping to keep them going until we are through this rough ice.

Friday, April 17th
38th day

Open water

S. 3/4 at 3 = 2¼

Self same

16

After some hard work we succeeded in getting through the rough ice all right finding such excellent going that we knew the Arctic devil had something in store for us ahead. In a few hours sure enough — a nice big lead of open water 1/4 of a mile wide extending in both directions just as far

as we could see. Nothing to do but sit tight and wait for it to freeze over.

There was a good opportunity for us to take a sounding. Rigged up the reel on the back of one of our sledges and let down a pick-axe being very careful to keep a steady strain to prevent wire from fouling. As fathom after fathom reeled off we began to think we had found the deepest hole in the Arctic regions. But by the time that 200 fathoms had disappeared we knew that there was a strong current in under the ice. We began to wind in. As it was blowing strong and 20 below zero we relayed each other every 15 minutes. We continued at this for 5 hours. When nearly all in Ree-ak-wak-to came in to tell us that the pick-axe was gone! I had carried that heavy reel of wire for 200 miles in the hope of making a contribution to science by getting a line of soundings off Cape

Sounding

Thomas Hubbard and now with no sounding at all I am obliged to throw it away.

It is a frightful mark and we have no weight to put on it. I do not dare to part with our bottle of mercury or our other pieces so here let it rest.

Saturday. April 18th
34th day

Open water

We found the road this morning covered with thin ice. As I walked the ice bending and cracking beneath the sledges I had my doubts about all getting over without a bath. Two of my dogs broke through giving me warning to stop the sledge just in time. When once across we came out on a long hard stretch which we covered rapidly.

Began to think that the Devil had forgotten us when we bumped right up against him in the shape of another lead apparently stretching around the world. I could plainly see

that the Eskimos were discouraged
Pee-ah-wah-to did not like
the looks of so much open
water so late in the year:
E-look-ah-ville expected us to
turn back as Dr. Cook did, so
they sat down and looked at
the water and listened to the
grinding of the ice across the
lead.

I walked off to the south-
west and found the opposite-
sides of lead crushing together
affording a very narrow bridge
for our sledges. Shouting back
I told the boys to come on at
once before it widened. Across
this we encountered the roughest
ice and the hardest work we
have had. Came through
swearing and sweating and
pounding the dogs into a good
trot which continued
up to this point where we are
in camp facing another lead
about 50 yds. wide. It is freezing
over and should be all right
in the morning. Have covered about
12 miles today making total of 25.

Crossing lead

6 at 3 = 18
Self came 34
Total 52

Sunday. April 19th
40th day

Crossed over on the run this
morning at half past ten when
we had about given up hopes
for the day. It has been a
succession of leads throughout
the day — at 12-30, at 2-45, at
3-30, and at 4. We found all
covered with the same dangerous
thin ice which bends and buckles
like rubber.

As we crossed the last
it came together and drove
beneath our feet lifting dogs,
sledges and men with itself a
grinding and crushing that I
could not hear the Eskimos
yelling their instructions to me.

Two of my dogs dropped
down into a crack. Thought
they would be crushed before
we could pull them out. Running
back I yelled to Fritz to hurry.
By the time he arrived our bridge
was completely destroyed compelling
him to cross some distance below.

Temperature 18 below
52 miles off shore.

Crossing lead

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Monday. April 20 th
41 st day

7½ @ 4 = 30
Self 7.5 at 3.5 = 26
52
78

Nine leads served up to us today but all frozen hard and excellent going between them enabling us to cover 26 miles making a total of 78 from land.

Dogs drop

Two dogs dropped today, both from Ree-ah-wah-to's team. Green and I walk nearly all the time endeavoring to save our dogs as much hard work as possible while the two Eskimos ride on every level stretch. The result is that mine are in much better condition and Green's would be if it were not for their hard trip over the glacier.

All the dogs seem weak and tired. I can attribute it to nothing else than the Yemmican. It certainly is not right when the dogs are vomiting a yellow oil and passing a brown liquid. They all have the diarrhoea which must weaken them considerably.

Am double feeding them

again tonight hoping to keep them going for 5 days more at 15 miles per day which will give us a total of 130, the distance estimated by Peary of Crocker Land off shore.

Tuesday. April 21 st.
42nd day

8 at 3½ = 28
8 at 3 = 24
78
102

Temperature 29 below.

A perfect day, beautiful weather and excellent going. Have marched 8 hours today from 7-30 to 3-30 covering at least 18 miles making a total of 74 from land. Clear tonight but nothing in sight on horizon. This disappearance of mist on the ice is an indication that all leads are frozen.

Ice
Crocker
Land

This morning Green yelled in through ig-loo door that Crocker Land was in sight. We all rushed out and up to the top of a berg. Sure enough! There it was as plain as day — hills, valleys, and ice cap — a tremendous land extending through

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150 degrees of the horizon. We had been picked out the point to head for when Ree-ah-wah-k remarked that he thought it was mist in the sky resembling land. As we watched it more narrowly its appearance slowly changed from time to time so we were forced to the conclusion that it was a mirage of the ice. This phenomenon has fooled many and many a good man and deceived Peary, I believe, in 1906 when he stood on the heights of Cape Thomas Hubbard. Two or three days more will tell. Clear weather and good going is our prayer.

Wednesday, April 22nd
43rd day

Temperature 31 below

Decided to take meridian altitude today so instructed Eskimos to go on until 40 o'clock and then build igloo.

After getting sights - I went on, marching three hours

6 at-3½ = 21
6 at-3 = 18
102
Take sights
120

and a half. To my surprise they had stopped about one hour early. E-kah-ah-chee may not have understood me or the watch. They can only tell time by the hour hand; the minute — hand means nothing at all. As I came into camp I inquired of Ree-ah-wah-k why they had marched such a little distance to which he replied that they wanted to dry out their hamiks and clothings in the sun.

Later on he told me that he was going back to land and that if the leads opened us behind us we would never get back. I told him he was not going back but was going on just as far as I was and the sooner he covered our distance the sooner we would start back.

Ree-ah-wah-k quits

By dead reckoning we are 80 miles from land. I have been very careful to underestimate every day and believe our sights will show a greater distance

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Variation at noon 156 westerly. Same appearance of land on horizon again this morning which gradually faded away as the sun worked south and west.

Thursday. April 23rd.

44th day

8 at 3 = 24
8 at 3 = 24
120
144

Temperature 32 below 8 A.M.

The Eskimos decided to make up for yesterday's short march by reeling off at least 20 today. Green stopped at noon for sights and brought us the good news that "we were on the brown spot on the map" and had covered our distance. In other words we have done what we came to do — prove or disprove the existence of Crocker Land. So my dream of 5 years is over.

Last camp

He places us 120 miles true north west of Cape Thomas Hubbard. We are on the edge of a large area of sea ice of an entirely different character from what we have been over. It is a

chaotic mass of leads and pressure ridges extending in all directions as if acted upon by a strong tide or a current.

Will go on one day more trying to get into this as far as possible. Dogs are very tired and without spirit. E-took-ah-shoe lost one today.

Obs. 2 alt. ☉ 40° 3' 30"

I. C. +		1	
	2) 40°	4'	30"
	20°	2'	15"
P & R -30		2	54
	19°	59'	21
S. D +		15	55.95
	19°	74	76.95
h	20°	15	16.95
Z	69	44	40.05
D	12	26	21.2
Lat	82°	11'	1".25

Dec 12° 20' 29".6

H. D.		50".23	
Long		7	
	60)	351.61	
		5'	51".6

Corr. Dec. 12° 26' 21".2

Var. 178° Westerly

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Friday, April 24th
45th day

4 @ 1/4 5 Back to our no. 8 camp.
With light sledges we ran on
this morning for about 3 miles
Last march through very rough ice; in
fact it was the worst sledging
I have ever experienced. Our
komatiks repeatedly turned
completely bottom up. By
attempting to go on we were
only wearing out our dogs and
smashing our sledges. We have
34 leads behind us which may
open up at any time if wind is
in right direction. We have
barely enough food on our sledges
to reach land if held up by
wind or water. We have
covered our distance and consider
it poor judgement to do
better.

It is a perfect day. The
sky is a deep blue almost to
the very horizon. Conditions
are perfect for seeing. Can
state positively that there is no
land within 75 miles of any
height. Seeing the character

of this ice I was very anxious
to get a sounding. The only
thing we had as a substitute
for our wire was "Barbour's
Linen Thread — 3 ply". 150 fths.
This afternoon we walked
back to the first lead to
try it. Fastened on my small
hatchet and slowly and
carefully let the thread all
out without getting bottom.
By careful work we got it
all back again and the hatchet,
too! I have done as well as
I could and must be content.
Took pictures today of igloo
with American and Bowdoin
flags flying. The American
flag is the one entrusted to
me by Kane Lodge of New York.

Saturday, April 25th
46th day.

Start back There was no stopping us
today; we were headed for land.
Blowing and drifting but we
started out and soon lost
the trail. This would never do
as losing the trail meant
missing all our igloos and

food cached for men and dogs. It might mean our life. Sent men both ways up and down lead to find traces. We all hunted for more than an hour but failed to find a single sign of either komatik or dogs.

No 8 to No 7 Finally E-took-ah-shoe disappeared in the drift to the south-east with his dog team. I thought he was crazy and that we would never see him again until we struck land. Ree-ah-wah-to started out again carefully scrutinizing the edge of the lead for a break in its surface. In about half an hour our dogs jumped to their feet and listened. Away off in the distance we heard a faint yell from E-took-ah-shoe and knew that he had found it. I called Ree-ah-wah-to back and we started out again. Time and time again we missed it but the sharp eyes of the Eskimos

picked it up again. Filz lost one dog, staggered for a while then finally dropped, worn out. See is in motion today; saw movement at nearly every lead.

Have covered 20 miles. Dogs and men tired. Our eyes are inflamed from wind and snow. Can feed only one can until I am sure of cache at No 4.

Sunday, April 26th
47th day

Up at 3-15 this morning for an early start and a double march! A perfect day with

No 7 to No 5 bright sunshine burning our faces and inflaming our eyes so that we are partly snow-blind.

Have marched from No 7 to No 5 covering at least 35 miles. Stopped at No 6 for a mug-up and a feed to our dogs.

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Monday. April 27th
48th day

Another double march today coming from No 5 here to No 3. It has been a perfect day with no wind and bright sunshine. We find all leads frozen over. Dogs going well. Will double feed tonight as I think we can make the land tomorrow.

No 5 to No 3

Again today we have had every appearance of land in the north and west.

Tuesday. April 28th
49th day

A very fine day and one most interesting. Instead of trying to pick up No 2 and 1 islets we cut through the rough ice in a south easterly direction direct for what we judged must be Cape Thomas Hubbard. When about a mile from land we saw a cairn outlined against the sky on a low projecting point to the southard of us. We knew at once that this was the one built by

No 3 to land

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Peary in 1906 on the "low foreshore" beneath the Cape.

The boys cheered at once on the igloo. It was such a perfect day that I decided to climb to the summit of the Cape at once for Peary's record.

As soon as Green came in we started. After a hard climb we reached what we thought was the place only to find it far beyond and much higher. At every step we broke through a thin crust making walking difficult and especially as each we had had already a hard day on the Polar Sea.

Finally we reached the very top and there was the Peary cairn, very large and substantial looking, covered with a blanket of snow. Projecting from the top was a short stick. At the base of this I found a rusty cocoa can containing a small piece of the American flag and a record — simply "Peary. June 28th 1906".

In a small tin box I placed

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a small American flag and the following record:

April 28th, 1914.

Arrived here today from point on Polar Sea 125 miles north west true from here. Leave tomorrow for Cape Colgate, thence for Etah, Greenland.

D.B. Mac Millan
Fitz-Hugh Green

Crocker Land Expedition

In same tin I also placed a copy of Peary's record. Will take the piece of flag and original record back to States.

From the summit of Cape we could see what resembled land very strongly from south west true to N.N. East. This was at 6-15 and under most favorable conditions. This is undoubtedly the same kind of a mirage which deceived Peary. With a strong glass it was even more deceiving.

I could swear it was land if I had not been out there for 120 miles and looked

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even 75 miles beyond this.

On our return we found E-took-ah-shoe back from hunting but with no game. Pee-ah-wah-to has been working on his sledge making an half Eskimo sledge out of his Peary sledge.

We are so tired tonight that we will not attempt other record until morning.

Wednesday, April 29th
50th day

Again we get it! Old Sorugak, the Arctic Devil, did not see us come in yesterday from out to sea so tried to square things up today.

It began to blow as we were eating breakfast. Then we must get away at once or my Eskimos would not want to leave camp.

Pee-ah-wah-to hinted that he thought we were in for a storm but I did not answer him.

Every minute counts now and we must travel if we possibly can.

Instructed Green to examine

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Peary's cairn on point as he went by and put in a record.

He and Pee-ah-wah-to have gone south to explore unknown coast line and search for Sverdrup's farthest north record of 1901. He should be back in three or four days. E-took-ah-shoe and I are on our way to the dug out to fit out for a two or three day's trip to Cape Colgate.

The wind was increasing as we said good bye to the boys this morning. In an hour we were facing a blinding drift and yelling ourselves hoarse urging on the dogs. Twice I thought we had missed the igloo which would have been a serious thing in such a blizzard. At last we found it buried in a snow bank and filled with snow but it looked like home to us. We soon had the snow kicked out, our sleeping bags in and door stuffed with a bag of grass. The lamp is lighted, tea and pemmican made, and we are as cozy as two bugs in a rug listening to the rush of wind

and drifting snow sweeping over us.

Am worried over Filz and Pee-ah-wah-to. If caught in this they will have a hard time trying to build a shelter.

Thursday. April 30th
51st day

We are completely snowed under today. It has been one continuous roar throughout the night. Still blowing so hard and drifting that it is "ī-ō-dwark-tā-swee-yer" to travel. The most uncomfortable night that we have had for a long time. Our fur clothes were driven so full of snow that we were cold all night; our stomachs were so full of pemmican that we could not sleep.

The roof of our igloo has fallen so low that we cannot sit upright on the bed platform. Hope it will stay up one day more. Our dogs are having a deserved rest but they have not been fed for two days. Through the peep hole we can see only the shapes of their bodies under the snow.

8 P. M.

We can't stand this any longer so will get out and try for the dog out about 10 miles down the coast. It is not blowing quite as hard and is clearing up a little.

Friday, May 1st.
52nd day

Excepting for some violent gusts of wind from the cliffs we had a fairly good day.

When about 3 miles from here a white wolf came out of a valley and almost up to our sledges. As such would have it we had no rifle with us. My big husky dog snapped his tail and dashed after him; overtook him, pulled out his tail between his legs and came back wearing a shame faced expression.

We hoped that the wolf would follow us into camp where we could get our rifles. He kept behind us about a hundred yards all the way down but when I got my rifle and crawled back he disappeared over the hills.

At 4 this morning on our arrival here we had our mug up. E-koo-ah-shoo at once, craving fresh meat, went back into the hills for caribou. At noon he came in with 2. Tonight we have had a big feed of heart, liver, and kidneys. We are so full that we can hardly breathe.

Everything at dog out is as we left it but rumed under. It seems damp and cold and not half as comfortable as we imagined it would be.

Still blowing and drifting. Wind from the southward.

Saturday, May 2nd
53rd day

Slow to get up this morning but finally crawl ourselves out of our bags at 9 and had tea.

Neither of us mentioned meat! Have been busy all day drying out sheep skin clothings and kamiks with three stoves going.

Sun gradually warming up this ice box of ours to a livable temperature. E-koo-ah-shoo is repairing his sledge with hatchet, saw-knife,

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and bow drill.

Our dogs are so tired that I will not attempt Cape Colgate unless we have better weather than this. It is still blowing but can make out faintly the opposite shore.

Green and Ree-ah-wah-to may be in tonight from western shore if they have been able to travel.

E-took-ah-shoo has gone hunting again. He is certainly energetic.

11.45 P.M.

E- is back with 3 more killed. Has been gone 4 hours. This is certainly Eskimo and good Eskimo on this part.

Sunday. May 3rd

54th day

Wind has whipped around and is blowing from the north-west. "O-koun-ee-shok" as the Eskimos call it. Will be glad to leave this cape; believe that it blows here all the time. When it does it the devil is asleep. From the appearance of the ice and snow

here there is every indication of it. The ice along the shore is swept completely clean. The drifts at the foot of the cliffs are so hard and compact that our sledges barely make a mark.

E- has gone after his caribou with both our teams and will feed them up there on the refuse.

3 P.M.

E- back. Has been gone 2 hours. While we were having our supper my dogs ripped out their harness and eat most of the meat.

Monday. May 4th

55th day

A sad day for us all. It was so beautiful that I expected Fitz- and Ree-ah-wah-to. Knew their food was gone by this time unless they had killed something. Was intending to go back and hunt for them if they did not arrive.

about 11 o'clock one sledge came in sight around point of land above here. Thought this was Ree-ah-wah-to probably reading Fitz-Hugh a mile or

so. But when the 2nd Sawatitch did not appear at all I began to worry fearing that something had happened to Green.

As the sledge drew nearer we recognized Pee-ah-wah-to's dogs. When within 100 feet I said to myself, "That is not Pee-ah-wah-to; he does not sit or drive like Pee-ah-wah-to." It never occurred to me then that it was Green wearing a big pair of metal glasses, looking very pale and haggard and much worn.

As he got off the sledge he said, "Mac, this is what is left of your southern division" To which I replied, "You mean that Pee-ah-wah-to is dead?" For a moment I was bewildered. How could he lose his life on land. The did not drown, or starve or freeze. Green went on to tell me his story which was substantially as follows: It began to blow soon after we left you. In a few hours it blew so hard and was drifting so that we could see only a few feet in advance of our

sledges. We made a dug out in a snow bank and crawled in. We could see the black line of drifting snow creeping up toward the top of our snow house and knew that we would be buried and perhaps both die if we did not work up with the snow. Our stove refused to burn for lack of air. It was so dark that it was impossible to see. We kept digging up into the roof until we were some ten or fifteen feet above our original igloo. When we waked out in the morning I found my dogs and sledge completely buried. The dogs I never saw again. After 2 or 3 hours digging I got down to an upstander and found some of my things. Pee-ah-wah-to was inclined to be fault finding and complained bitterly of everyone and everything. He refused to proceed south and said he was going home. We started back with one sledge and his dogs. Again it began to blow and drift.

Pee-ah-wah-to drove the dogs so fast that I could not keep

up with him. I asked him to go a little slower. He told me to get on the komatik. I did not dare to do this for fear of freezing my feet. Twice I found Pee-ah-wah-to trying to get away from me by leaving the trail. Watching my chance I quickly grabbed the rifle from the sledge. I asked him where the igloo was. Starting out in the direction of his pointed arm I ordered him to follow closely behind me. Looking back a few minutes later I noticed that he had left the trail again. I shot over his head. He did not stop so I shot him through the body. He fell back against the upstanders. As the dogs did not stop I thought that possibly he might be alive so I shot again splitting his head open so that his brains fell out.

Taking his sledge, dogs, and the body I made my way to the igloo. How I got there I do not know. Merely by chance I recognized

a rock on the shore under the cape. With the dead body alongside of me on the bed platform that night I did not sleep much. In the morning I dragged it out. It is there now lying on the ice."

Some explanation had to be made to E-took-ah-shoe so we told him that Pee-ah-wah-to had perished in the blizzard.

As soon as Green had his tea and fed his dogs we left the dug out and started south with the wind at our back.

Tonight we are at the "Look-to igloo" where we find a Peary sledge left by Arklis and New-car-ping-wah. Evidently their dogs are very weak. compelling them to harness them all to one komatik. I hope they got home all right.

Tuesday. May 5th
56th day

It has been a good day but very hazy. We came south about 10 miles when close to the shore we saw 4 caribou. E and I

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both crept up within rifle range and both missed, our bullets going over their backs. They tailed off over the hills. I turned back deciding that time was wasted to go after them now that they were frightened. E- went on! In 15 minutes he came back saying that he shot them all!

While he was building the ig-loo Green and I went up with our teams after the caribou. Tonight we have fed to each team a whole caribou and a ~~to~~ third. They gobbled them up like ice cream and looked for more.

Two of these caribou were pregnant, the foetus being about 2/3 grown. The fawns are shed in the spring as we all. They are about 1 foot in length.

Tonight we have had our usual big feed of hearts, tongues, livers, kidneys, and tenderloin. Three of the trains we are freezing after breakfast.

Wednesday, May 6th
57th day

Through the mist and haze we could see Whitbey this morning so headed for it straight across the bay, covering at least 35 miles. A strong wind and drifting snow at our backs helped considerably. E- rigged a sail on the back of his sledge and sled us all the way.

Found ig-loo here demolished so were compelled to build a new one.

Thursday, May 7th
58th day

Back to our old camp at Chris Island where we have some pleasant memories. The same hard northerly wind and drift at our backs blowing us home at a fast clip.

We find here plenty of meat for our dogs. There is one deer skin which Arktis must have left while one of the fox skins is gone. The old igloo shows signs of wear and bears little resemblance to the palace of the first night.

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Friday. May 8th
59th day

Glad to Yut Schei's Island behind us. As we headed across toward Is ~~felgodden~~ Skraelingodden we found the ice for a long distance covered with sand showing strength of wind.

For 11 hours today we kept at it making at least 33 miles to our igloo at Blamanden.

As we came around Skraelingodden a white-wolf jumped out of the ice foot and ran along in front of the dogs. He led us for about a mile at a rapid clip always keeping just out of range. As he turned off across the fiord we had some difficulty in keeping the dogs on the course.

We overshot our igloo striking the shore on the east side about a mile beyond. Were obliged to face a cold head wind to get back to it only to find it flat. Trim and build another. Hard on poor E-took-ah-shoo!

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Saturday. May 9th
60th day

A long fast run with a gale of wind at our back. It has been so thick that we have not seen each other all day. Green dashed out of camp ahead in hopes of shooting a bear. About a mile down the coast I passed one of his dogs too weak to go on and left to die. He gave out yesterday and was dropped but came in during the night.

I thought of shooting him as I passed but did not have the heart to kill him after such faithful work. He will probably be killed by the wolves.

When I had run my distance today was afraid I would miss the ig-loo so stopped dogs and went up on the hill to look for E-took-ah-shoo and Green and the igloo. Through a rift in the drift now and then I could see away off on the ice a black object resembling a komatik side to the wind with dogs huddled on the lea side

partly buried. Up the coast I could see another black dot which I knew to be E-took-ah-shoo coming. Down the coast an old familiar pressure ridge and what resembled our igloo.

When E- came along I called his attention to what I thought was Green but he did not think it could be. We went on, found the igloo but no tracks of Green outside or inside showing he had not passed.

After starting the tea I decided to go back and wake up Green as I knew he was asleep curled up near his dogs waiting for us to come along. But as I came out of the igloo we could see the black object moving toward the shore. He picked up our trail and was soon in camp.

The ig-loo here is nearly flat but we managed to squeeze in under the walls to sleep.

A very laughable incident occurred tonight. One of my kamik-yucks was being blown along the ice away from camp.

E-took-ah-shoo ran after it as fast as he could. My dogs awoke and evidently thought I was bound off without them. They jumped, ~~snapped the~~ yerked the 8 lb. can of Pemmican out of the snow and galloped after E. When E- was about 15 feet from the kamik-yuck 5 of the dogs went one side of him and 3 the other. The traces caught him under the heels and down he went on his back.

Sunday. May 10th
61st. day

Nine hours of fast travelling with only two stops covering at least 35 miles. It has been our warmest day. The sun is beginning to get in its summer's work melting the surface of the ice and filling it with holes.

We were up at 10 o'clock this morning getting started at 3. Here at this igloo we find our musk-ox skins destroyed and igloo filled with snow. We will sleep on our sledges.

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Monday. May 11th
62nd day

The best and the worst going came today. Smooth ice and the dogs on the run at 4 A.M. At 10 a heavy crust and barely moving. Reached our igloo at 11-20 to find it down as usual. We are sleeping today behind a snow shelter.

On the trail Brindle gave birth to a pup. Before any of the other dogs had the opportunity she turned quickly and ate it up herself. In about half an hour she dropped another. I watched it up, placed it in the top of my hood-e-lah bag on the sledge but lost it later. Now I have her sheltered behind my sledge where is caring for the 3rd arrival and expecting others at any moment.

1 hour later

Noticed Brindle slinking away with head down. Found the pup cold as a stone and nearly dead. I called her back placed it at her breast but she did not pay the slightest attention to it. She knows she cannot keep it warm and wants it to die. At first she folded her legs around it and even had it under her chin.

Tuesday. May 12th
63rd day

A hard day. Covered two marches, walking for 12 3/4 hours nearly every step of the ways on snow-shoes.

Brindle dropped another pup on the march which I saw away behind me in the snow. Yelled to Hilz- to stop his team so they would not eat it and ran back and got it. Could not keep it warm on the sledge in my hood-e-lah so put it in on my breast inside my shirt.

Twice I lost it out in the snow. It wiggled around and around my body more than 40 times. When at last it went out through a hole in my back I thought it was time to do something. So I got out my sewing

hit and ruined my everything from top to bottom, back and front. Thought then it might matter but it was alive when I got here.

As we approached our old camp at head of Bay Friard we saw a white-wolf, two seals, and a ptarmigan. This last E- shot with a 22.

There were signs of walrus all about the camp. Scattered about the grounds and down on the ice floe were the remains of our musk-ox skins and even cans of pemmican which had been chewed.

We had had no biscuit for two days so I ripped off the top of a box while E grabbed the hind leg of a musk-ox. The smell and taste of that fresh box will go with me for a long time. When Fitz- came in one hour later he was too tired to eat. With no snow shoes he had been plodding along all day, breaking through at every step sometimes to his knees. When he took his sledge in the blizzard he lost his snow-shoes as well.

When in camp I gave Brindle her pup and feared to be an incubator. It cried and cried and crawled all over her but she closed her eyes and went to sleep and let it grow cold. Finally I held E- to help it.

We find here only half a can of milk- so we shall have no tea for two days. The next can is cached on summit of glacier.

Wednesday, May 13th
64th day

It seems very much like Sunday today - bright sunshine, absolutely quiet, and rest in camp for man and dogs. The latter need it especially for the hard climb ahead of them. Gave them a feed of musk-ox last night and will feed one can here today.

In Eureka Sound there was every indication of Spring. Here it looks as if winter had just

begun. Snowing yesterday and day before. The country has a changed appearance, ever so much more snow now than when we came.

As I write - this there is a large white-wolf playing behind me on the ice but he is a little suspicious of so many dogs and keeps out of range.

We have not enough food for our dogs or ourselves if we stay here until tomorrow so will leave tonight at 8.

Thursday. May 14th
65th day
5-30 A. M.

Just finished a 9 hour march walking all the way on snow shoes through heavy going over the hills to what resembles the bed of an old lake. It appears to be the confluence of a number of glacial streams resulting in a large area of heavy rolling ice.

Regret that it was not clear today when on the tops of the

hills. But what we did see was magnificent — high, towering, peaks and crags much resembling alpine scenery.

Friday, May 15th
66th day
8 A. M.

From lake to lake today, 11 1/2 hours. Lost one snow shoe so was obliged to go back along trail until I found it. Filz and E-took-ah-shoo went on and made tea at iq-loo at top of glacier.

Arrived at lake camp here at 5-30 following a very exciting run down the glacier, during which Filz overturned and smashed his sledge.

Both iqloos here are down. Fortunately it has ceased snowing giving us an opportunity to dry out our skins and sleep in the open. Will place our sledges on three sides of a hollow square covering top with our komatik covers for a shelter as it still looks as if it might snow during the night.

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There is a white-wolf on the glacier behind us; has probably followed us over from Bay Fiord.

At the next cache we have plenty of Pemmican so today we gave our dogs 2¼ lbs each. As they were bolting it down I heard an exclamation from E-took-ah-shoo with the one word "tokovok", "he is dead!" Looking over into Filz's team I saw one dog lying on his side with tail wagging but yet struggling. For a moment I did not know whether he was wagging his tail with joy over the 2¼ lbs or had swallowed it all at once. Running over we found him choking. There was a big lump of Pemmican stuck fast far down his throat. Filz ran for his knife and slit his wind-pipe below the lump so that he could breathe. It was too late; he only drew one breath.

E-took-ah-shoo then held out his tongue while Ereen tried artificial respiration, stretching the dogs fore legs up over his head then pressing in on his

chest. The poor fellow had had such a hard time on the trip that he decided that the next world was far better. He has made his last march. Filz now has only 6 left out of 9, one giving out on the Polar Sea, one dropping in Eureka Sound, and this one choking.

E-took-ah-shoo has lost 2, killing one on the sea ice, one perishing under the snow with Ereen's team.

Filz lost his whole team, 5 dropping in harness, and 4 dying in the blizzard on the west coast below Cape Thomas Hubbard.

By aneroid barometer today the summit of the glacier is 4700 feet high.

Saturday, May 16th
67th day
9-30 A. M.

Right at it today for 13 hours coming from lake between the glaciers to entrance of Britstadt-Fiord. Was obliged to exercise

great care in descending glacier as a very serious accident could easily happen.

Fearing that our sledges might run out ahead of the dogs and carry everything with them to the valley below we made a drag of a pemmican bag loaded with 4-25 lb tins of biscuit and 14 cans of milk.

Even with this it seemed as though our sledges would get the better of us so we turned them all over thus increasing the friction.

When on the very face of the glacier E-took-ah-shoo chopped a big hole in the ice and rove through it a seal-skin line. With this he carefully lowered everything down.

We find here 100 lbs biscuit, 5 red, 1 blue, and 14 milk. In coming down the fiord E-killed one seal; crept up on 2 more but failed to get them.

Temperature 19 in shade, 46 in sun.

Sunday May 17th
68th day
8 A.M.

Heavy going all the way down Hayes sound compelling us to put on our snow shoes for whole distance.

With the glass I could see no sign of cache on mainland so we headed out toward old camp. On our arrival we found everything gone excepting 2 gal. oil, 2 broken tins biscuit, 3 blue pemmican, and 2 cans milk. So our disappointment there was no note telling us where the cache was. We were a hundred miles from home and no promise of any dog food.

Green started off while we were getting supper to make a search for it but failed to find any traces. As we stood together outside of the ig-loo wondering what to do E-took-ah-shoo noticed 3 sticks in the snow pointing toward the land and said at once that marked the cache.

He harnessed up and was

soon back with all our personal effects – and enough dog food for home trip.

Monday. May 18th
69th day
12 noon

Heavy going all day. Much more snow than when we were here before. We are losing our snow-shoes continually.

At 4 this morning we had tea in the middle of Alexandra Fiord.

We are at the Doctor's old camping ground in a jog in the ice floe. We find here the two tents – left by us on the out trip. Will take them home for use this summer.

Through a bank of mist we can see the Greenland shore about 40 miles away. As we work toward the sound this soft snow should give way to hard going due to stronger winds near the shore.

Tuesday. May 19th
70th day

A long, hard pull and a rough day. Overcast, blowing and drifting. As we rounded Cape Rutherford the snow became so blinding that we were compelled to stop and shelter ourselves behind our sledges.

We persisted in going on as far as the Granite Harbor – quarters in Rice Strait as there we expected a note from Ekblaw and some food from home.

Arriving at the cairn, we climbed up and down the shore, high and low, but not a sign of anything. Green even climbed the hill and looked in under the cairn for a can of cranberry sauce which Ek promised him.

It is a stormy day but fortunately we have our tents for shelter! There is no snow suitable for building an igloo and if it were not for the tent we would be sleeping on our sledges.

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Wednesday. May 20th
71st day
7-30 A. M.

Left Rice Strait at 11 o'clock last night. Before leaving I climbed to summit of hill for a photo of cross erected to memory of Dr. Svendsen by his ship mates on the Fram. He died in a tent at Fort Juliana. His body was brought to ship and given a seaman's burial by being lowered through a hole in the ice in Rice Strait.

It has been one of the very few days when there is no wind in Rice Strait. Had a good run down on the usual hard going.

Here at Peary's old hut I expected to find 2 cans of beans buried in the corner where Mene promised to bury them. There were no beans but a big box containing peaches, pears, cranberry sauce, marmalade, hash, sausage, milk, sweet chocolate, and a note from Hal giving us the news! And in addition and of more importance a big bed

of walrus meat for our dogs.

We thought our cup of joy was now full with the horn of plenty overflowing. When pitching the tent to our astonishment in rolled two big dog teams from Etah to help us home!

Ao-bloo-yah and Ah-good-ah-chah-vo had volunteered to go over glacier into Bay Fiord and wait for us. They tell us it is good going across the sound so we should go home a flying, the supporting party taking all our things.

Thursday. May 21st.
72nd day
3 P. M.

Left Payer Harbor, Cape Sabine at mid-night. As ice was broken away near Brevoort Island we headed out through northern passage. Found ice so rough that it took us about an hour to work through to big lead. Followed this north, then east over fairly good ice, reaching opposite-shore in about 6 hours.

Here we found a light, soft

snow recently fallen from 2 inches to a foot in thickness

Due to condition of ice inside Littleton Island we came overland down through the valley. Heavy going for the two loaded sledges but easy for us. Killed two Ptarmigan about a mile above the house.

At top of hill we met Jot bound north with Panikpak on a seal hunting trip. At the house we found a crowd from North Star Bay. They bring letters from Ek and Sauk who are down there living for a time. Ekblaw will geologize in Melville Bay while Langmary will study mainly bird embryology. Am sorry to have them go and will be glad to see them in July when they are expected on Rasmussen's ship.

Ak-pood-ah-shah-o went on to house with news of Pee-ah-wah-to's death. When we arrived the village was deep in grief so our home

May 21st, 1914

coming was anything but a joyful one.

One baby has been born to We-we since we left and two more are expected.

News

Jot killed a wolf near our front door.

Steffanson has lost his ship and will go north on a whaler.

Rasmussen has gone to Denmark to arrange for ship to take meteorite — found by Kood-look-to below Cape York to Denmark.

Kool-ah-ting-wah's little girl was killed by a sledge running into her at Nerky

Poo-ad-loonah and Jacob-shumer have been carried off on the ice.

Ak-pood-ah-shah-o, whom we doctored here this winter, has died.

Jot has built an ice boat which "goes like H —"

Jimmie has killed a square flipper.

Ao-dee has killed a "Juissey"

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Friday, May 22nd

Shaving, cleaning up and unpacking our bags today. It is good to be at home again but in a few days will want to be out on the trail again.

The harbor is still unbroken, the ice extending out as far as the outer island. From there it is open water as far south as we can see.

Saturday May 23rd

The Ao-ma-nak Innuit got away today by way of Brother John's glacier. They will go over the ice cap to Nerky.

We are sending food to Ek and Lauk and letters telling them about our trip.

Two tupiks are already up for the summer — Accomoding-wah and Panik-pak. Both of these men are fathers of two boys working for me. Are depending upon their sons for tobacco and whatever else they can beg.

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Tuesday, May 26th

Weather permitted us to work out of doors all day. Finished shoveling away snow in front of house also from shed and door on west side.

The ice is still so thick on walls and ceiling of shed that I had Hal cut a new window on west side to aid in drying.

Hal and E-took-ah-shoe made a trip out to edge of the ice for eider ducks but found them very wild. They report that the sand-pipers have arrived.

Wednesday, May 27th

E-took-ah-shoe cant rest long but must keep going. Today he followed the crowd which went to Anoritok yesterday after seals. All the men in the village are away now leaving us with 8 women. Ao-dee has a scrub team for the ice. Jimmie has all of my team excepting Sipsoo and New-car-ping-wah. These dogs are still weak from the trip.

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Thursday. May 28th

Arklio and New-car-ping-wah arrive from Nerky

Arklio and New-car-ping-wah arrived early this morning from Nerky by way of the ice cap. Am glad to see these fellows again after our separation at Cape Thomas Hubbard on April 14th.

Their trip home was not an easy one. With dying dogs and with little food they plugged along until they killed musk oxen. It took them 21 days to make it, walking every step of the 500 miles. We came home in 17, but rested one day in Bay Fiord.

Arklio came through the long trip with only 2 of his team left. New-car-ping-wah also had 2 out of 10.

Friday. May 29th.

Sipsoo and family arrive

Another family arrived today for the summer, Sipsoo, wife Nelle-ka-tee-ah, and 4 children. Young Mah-mona, the boy was driving one sledge, piled higher than himself with household goods.

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Saturday. May 30th

Arklio and Noo-car-ping-wah go north

Arklio and New-car-ping-wah thought their dogs had rested long enough so they started north today to join the other Eskimos in their seal hunt.

Got some pictures of them driving up the steep hill into the valley leading to the north.

A good sailing breeze today so Jot showed off his boat by taking Sipsoo and Green out for a sail. She certainly goes fast and is a wonder in the eyes of the Eskimos.

Accomoding-wah came in today from up the coast and reports the Eskimos as killing many seals.

Sunday. May 31st.

Hal and Filz thought they would try for little auks today with the Eskimo nets but came back without any. Hal next tried Sunrise Point and had better luck bringing in 2 sea pigeons.

I walked to outer islands to get pictures of the ice foot

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and also of Dr. Hayes winter-quarters.

This afternoon Accomodingwelh and Lipsoo rushed back for their kyacks reporting walrus in the open water.

Monday, June 1st.

Hunt's birthday

Flag flying — Doctor Hunt's birth-day but he does not know which. We had a little lunch in his honor this evening and a very pleasant hour.

For last two or three days Jerome has been working on the big kite — which we shall use for wireless and for meteorological observations.

Today he and Ereen put up a garage made out of our cooking tent.

The women all went to the little auk cliffs today. When the auks are at home we can hear them from our windows.

They were at home today. They brought back 197. Each one weighs about a quarter of a pound and is delicious.

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Tuesday, June 2nd

All Eskimos came in from Kah-mow-wilz — last night having killed about 35 seals.

It was so pleasant out of doors that we all went out for a ball game. The Eskimos were very enthusiastic over their first game and want to play again. It took about all of our time to push them around the bases.

Ball game

Hal is the Nimrod of our crowd. Brought in today 4 burgomasters, 1 murre, and 4 sea pigeons or black guillemots.

E-took-ah-choe is very much pleased with his new tupik which Jot made. He and Al-nay-ah sit on the bed-platform and play their new Victrola continually.

Snowing a little today.

Lipsoo saw another walrus off Sunrise Point yesterday. Hal reports a square flipper and 2 turnstones. The birds are becoming more numerous every day; the edge of the ice is fairly alive with them.

Friday, June 5th

Eskimos go north

All Eskimos left for Anoritok and beyond today on a seal hunting trip, also with the hope of seeing some narwhal and white-whale.

Have permitted Jimmie to take all my team with exception of Sipsoo who is still feeling the effects of the long trip.

Got pictures of sledges climbing hill and going up through valley.

Tuesday, June 8th

Trip to Borup's Valley

Thinking that the Burgomaster gulls might be laying I walked up fiord to glacier and up the valley to a beautiful glen discovered by Borup and myself in 1908.

It recalled some very pleasant memories of a very happy day with George.

Eight pairs were perched on the cliff but had not begun to lay yet. My five pups and Sipsoo followed me all the way and seemed to thoroughly enjoy

the trip. Saw two Arctic hare and a blue fox which crossed the fiord about a mile in front of us.

June 9th

As Ahnigwah has moved out into her new tupik I have placed We-me in Ek's room. This arrangement gives me back my dark room which I need badly. Have been at work nearly all day getting it ready for business.

Find much of my equipment rusty, damp, and mouldy, and partly ruined. Fortunately all films and plates are in sealed air-tight tins.

Hal brings in more eider ducks today and reports seeing kittiwakes, sand pipers, and plovers.

The ice boat has had her last spin this spring. A few days ago when going at full speed she broke down in the centre and stopped short.

Today Jot and Ao-dee went

with sledge and dogs, striped her, and brought everything in for the summer.

The women had good luck with the little auks, bringing in 300. Ahning-wah had no net so she caught all hers in her hands by reaching down among the rocks + about 40, I should judge.

June 10th

Hunting tent

There are so many birds out at edge of the ice that I have decided to put in a hunting station for the boys. Green and Ao-dee sledged everything out today to cove this side of Sunrise Point. Hal and Jot have been out there all day shooting. Tonight Green has gone out to sleep in tent with Hal.

June 11th

A perfect day, warm and hardly a breath of wind. Harnessed all my pups and Sipsoo for the first time to carry out equipment for another

station. Jot drove while I walked in front to lead them.

We found Hal at home and interior of tent looking very comfortable. The tent is pitched in a beautiful spot overlooking the open water where a big square flipper has been playing for a week or so and which is teeming with ducks.

Put up my tent

Put in the 2nd station about half a mile this side on a spot even more attractive. Will take out everything tomorrow to make it as homelike as possible.

Made new poles for Ah-ning-yah's tupik today and pitched it. She is happy tonight and grateful.

About 10 E-took-ah-shoo and Sipsoo arrived from north with skins and seals. E-killed a more. The others went up beyond him so he does not know how many they have killed.

Allen is hard at work repairing the broken kiln. Last Sunday morning it made a

dive and landed on the ice a wreck. Poor Alen came home and went to bed.

We find the eggs in the eider ducks about half grown, in the burgomasters about a third.

Tonight Jot came in with 7 burgomaster gull, 4 eider ducks, and one murre. Has had great sport shooting and rowing all along the ice foot. Later Hal arrived with a beautiful male eider, 4 old squaws, and three knots, or robin back snipe.

The gyrfalcons are here and also the bosun birds or jaegers.

It is breezing up now at midnight from the southard. We can see the white-caps running beyond the outer islands; this wind may break up the edge of the ice and partly open up the harbor.

June 12th.

Skinning birds all day. With the help of Ahning-yah have prepared skins of 4 Old Squaws, 1 male eider, and one knot.

Rather cold and disagreeable outside so boys have hung to house all day. We can see the white-caps running at the edge of the ice still. Hal worried over the small boat so went out and dragged her up onto the ice foot.

First Burgomaster eggs

Late this evening we heard that old familiar cry, "Komatiks coming!" Ee-took-ah-shoe and Ao-dee came in from up the fiord bringing the first eggs of the season, 2 Burgomaster-gull's eggs. They are fresh which is very encouraging as I was told by the Eskimo women that they were through laying. Am quite sure now of a large number of eggs from my colony.

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Saturday, June 13th

A fine day to establish another hunting camp so we loaded two komatiks with full equipment also two kyacks and started out with Ee-took-ah-shoo, Ao-dee, Aluing-wah, Jot and myself.

After landing everything at spot selected and pitching tent we left Aluing-wah to make the tea while we carried both kyacks over to Jot camp in cove. We found the ice foot so high above the water that it was impossible to launch the boats so I left Ee-took-ah-shoo and Ao-dee to eat little auks with Jot and went back to eat with Aluing-wah. In the meantime Green had come to my tent with his sleeping bag. Finding no cups in our equipment we all decided to go back to the house for dinner.

By chance I have placed the tent on the site of an old Eskimo encampment. The rock ig-loos, or what remains of them,

would indicate a different construction from others at present, resembling those of the west coast, the bed platform being divided ~~from front~~ through centre by a continuation of the entrance.

Sunday, June 14th

A cold disagreeable day with strong wind from the southard. Hal and Filz - slept at my tent last night returning today at 4 o'clock.

Lake broken out

Filz - reports nest of eider duck - the first of the season, also large flock of turnstones or chicken plover.

Ao-dee says the lake is broken out so if pleasant we are all off for trout tomorrow.

All go fishing at lake

Monday, June 15, 1914.

We had planned to go to lake today so started although it was blowing and snowing. Al-ning-wah, Aluing-ing-yah and Megipsoo rode on my komatik; Ee-took-ah-shoo, Al-nay-ah, and Jot rode on the

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other; Hal and I walked, about 8 miles up and back.

We found some very small holes at base of glacier in which they all fished for some time but not a bite. Hal and I went up into Borup's Valley to look for eggs of the Burgomaster gull. Found a large colony as I suspected but only three eggs. It is a little early yet so am planning to go up again in about a week.

Hal and I go to Borup's Valley

Brought home two of the eggs; Ee-took-ah-shoo also brought in one from the fiord.

Have engaged Panikpah to make a kyack for Hal. They are looking over the wood tonight.

Inah-loo has piblocto

Inah-loo is resting today after her bad case of piblocto. It was evidently caused by one of her pups dying. She tried to rip her clothes off, lay on her back on the ice and kicked with both legs, pounded her head with sticks, imitated a polar bear, mimicked the cry of various animals and birds.

ran out across the harbor and did other stunts. It lasted about an hour, at the end of which she went to sleep lying on her back on the ice. We sent for a komatik and carried her to land.

Tuesday, June 16th, 1914.

One of those many perfect days which we enjoy in the arctic regions. The musical hum of or twitter of the little auks resounds all through the fiord. At a distance it sounds very much like a water fall or cataract. There is a continual flight back and forth from the cliffs to the sea.

This morning we harnessed up three dog teams and brought over about 30 bags of coal. We have plenty now until ice forms again in the fall. Snow is melting rapidly at the point giving us an opportunity of discovering many things which we lost last winter.

The first eider duck eggs

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First eider eggs

of the season were brought in by Hunt today from a small island between Provision and Sunrise Points. At the very first opportunity we shall go to Littleton and Mc. Gary's Island and cache a few hundred for next winter.

Sipsoo shot a parasitic yaeger today the skin of which I shall prepare tomorrow.

Our kile is again ready for a flight.

Wednesday, June 17th.

Out at the tent all day beyond harbor entrance.

Ahing-wah and Ahng-ing-yah went out with me to make it comfortable and more homelike. Stopped at point and put on komatik a large crate out of which they made a good bed platform. Jot killed 2 eider ducks which we had for dinner leaving a pot full for him when he returns from Littleton Island tonight where he has gone with Panikjah,

Jot kills two eider ducks

June 18th
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Ee. tooh-ah-choo, and Sipsoo.

Went to Starr Island today to look for ducks eggs. Had some difficulty in getting up onto the island on account of the high ice foot which surrounds it.

Found a large number of nests of last year but not an egg. Either the ducks have abandoned this as a nesting place or I am a little early.

The water was fairly alive with eiders, old squaws, sea pigeons, little auks, turnstones, and, what Jot believed to be by their cry, brant.

Thursday, June 18th

Eggs from Littleton Island

After dinner today Al-nay-ah, Ahng-ing-yah, Megipsoo, and I went out to meet the Eskimos and Jot coming from Littleton Island. As they came around Sunrise Point we signalled them to go out around ledge to the southard as bay was filled with ice. Their kyacks and boat was filled with eider ducks, brant geese, gulls and eggs. They report

the ducks as just laying, many brant, and a very large number of walrus north of island.

Tomorrow is our feast day, fried eider duck eggs for breakfast, and roast brant for dinner.

Eggs of Snowbunting

Panikpak brought in today first snow bunting eggs.

Friday, June 19th.

Hal off for an all day hunt over the hills. 11-30 now and not back. Jerome and Fitz-surveying harbor and building cairns.

Eskimos busy today repairing harpoons, lines, and boats getting ready for walrus and narwhal.

Saturday, June 20th.

Hall kills two caribou

We were surprised and very much pleased last night to have Hal come in about mid-night with two caribou. He came down over the cliffs with the hind quarters on his back. He has beaten the Eskimos at their own game as no one has secured

a caribou here for years. After dinner today he, Ee-toots-ah-shoo, and Alnayah went up after the bodies through the valley at head of fiord. They had rather a hard trip and quite an exciting one.

Sunday, June 21st.

After snow bunting nests today but not fortunate enough to find one. Found an Eskimo grave instead out of which I got some interesting relics. However Grum brought in one nest, Ao-dee one, and Mah-mona one so I shall have quite a collection of eggs.

Monday, June 22nd.

Tried harnessing up the pups the Alaskan way today, leather collar and double trace. Each dog required the attention of a man to keep him in his harness. We finally gave it up as a bad job.

It began to clear up about noon so we had an early dinner

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and started at once for Borup's valley to take moving pictures of gathering burgomaster gull's eggs.

Moving pictures at Borup's Valley

We went up with four komatiks — Ee-took-ah-shoo and Alnayah, Filz- and Al-ning-wah, New-carping-wah and Jerome, Ahng-ing-yah, Hal and I. Exposed about 970 feet of film and gathered 15 eggs.

Before we got up this morning New-car-ping-wah and Accomoding-wah came in from the north. He reports the party as killing four bears and may be more. Went as far as the Humboldt Glacier.

The ice in the fiord now is covered with pools of water making driving very uncomfortable. Will have very few more rides.

Tuesday, June 23rd.

Snowing

Everything ready for Littleton Island today but snowing and blowing hard from southard so did not start.

The Eskimos are rushing their

boat along so as to go with us.

Another snow bunting: nest tonight brought in by Hal and Filz.

Jot builds kyack

Jot has started building a kyack with a Peary komatik shoe as a model and back-bone.

Wednesday, June 24rd.
Saturday, June 27th

Trip to Littleton Island

We left Etah Wednesday noon in whale boat for Littleton Island — a party of 9 and a pup — Ee-took-ah-shoo, New-car-ping-wah, Panik-pah, Al-nay-ah, Al-ning-wah, Ahng-ing-yah, Megipsoo, Jot and myself. Jerome took pictures of boat being towed to edge of ice and as we left. Sipsoo, Accomoding-wah, women and children left in Eskimo boat at same time.

Had fair wind, making good time, and landed on McGary's Island, Sipsoo and his party landing on Littleton Island.

In a few hours we collected 2500 eggs including 25 brant

and 27 Burgomaster eggs.

Brought Our Hats but from Littleton Island and pitched two side by side.

The next day the boys went up into bay near the location of the house of the wrecked Polaris party and succeeded in killing an "oog-yuk" a square flipper seal.

Trip to Littleton Island

The next day they were fortunate enough to kill two walrus. During our stay there we collected about 500 more eggs making about 3000 in all.

This morning with fair wind and tide we started back with 2500 eggs loaded in boat, also some walrus and seal meat.

On arriving at Etah we found all northern party back. During the heavy wind of yesterday large sheet of ice broke out of harbor making us to reach within a mile of Sunrise Point.

Oo-bloo-yah brought back the broken egg of our ivory gull. Ah-ford-ah-shah-no brings me an

Long Tailed Jaeger which he caught in his hand by reaching up over edge of ice foot as it was feeding. Considering how alert this bird is I consider this a remarkable feat.

When at Littleton Island Kardah crept up on an Eider duck sitting on nest and grabbed it.

But the best gift of all was brought back by Sammie a record of Dr. Kane's of 61 years ago. It is very old, yellow and faded and writing illegible but date of "August 24 1853". On this day the Advance was being hacked along the ice foot on her way north. On Aug. 23rd Dr. Kane sent out "Messrs Wilson, Peterson, and Bonsall" to inspect a harbor which seems to lie between a small island and a valley that forms the inner slope of our bay." The name of Bonsall can be made out faintly which would indicate that the record was placed there by this party.

Sammie brings in record of Dr. Kane

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Sunday. June 28th

Began packing our eggs today. Putting away about 1000 in salt.

Pack eider duck eggs

There seems to be no difficulty in keeping them here in the Arctic if placed in the open under rocks where the sun cannot get at them. All eggs found in the nest must be chilled as temperature is below freezing every night. They probably remain so until the low temperatures of winter make them as hard as rock.

Monday. June 29th

Blowing hard from northard so did not send boat party to Littleton Island and beyond as I planned. On this trip Akpio and Ak-pood-ah-shah-o will pick up skins and meat cached on way down; will call at island for walrus and seal meat and eggs.

Peter is born

An important event in Etah. As we were putting up flag pole today a baby's crying came from one of the tupiks. It was a strong,

healthy boy, weighing 7½ lbs. the son of Ah-duck-ah-hing-yah. Another arrival is expected very soon.

3rd trip to Littleton Island

Tuesday. June 30th.

Another boat party got away today for Littleton Island — Hal, Filz, Allen, Painkpah, Arklio, and Ark-pood-ah-shah-o. Expect them to be gone two days.

Raised our big wireless pole today without further mishap. Have failed twice trying to do so. Did not dare to risk it yesterday for fear it would come down on the tupic of the new born baby.

Wednesday. July 1st.

Walked out to tent today. In second cove saw a seal lying on the ice near a crack.

After dinner crept up to within 40 yds and missed him with savage H.P. About half an hour later I fell from a height of 30 feet to ice foot from a cliff dislocating two toes and

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shaking me up considerably. Could hear a herd of walrus off shore bellowing and soon saw them off Sunrise Point on a pan of ice.

Hear walrus from house

When I reached the house Jot informed me that they all heard the walrus from the village here and had rushed to edge of ice with their dog teams.

Thursday, July 2nd

The walrus party came in at 7 o'clock this morning reporting 7 killed and cached. Shot 5 more but lost them.

7 Walrus killed

Both feet very sore today from fall so have been blowing eggs and skinning birds.

At 8 tonight our whale boat was seen beating up to edge of ice so sent dog teams out to get her and also bring in the boys. They report 700 more eggs cached at McGary's and Littleton Island. Hal brings me 3 "Now-yah" eggs and Arklio 3 sea pigeon. Ah-pood-ah-shah-o brings me the most valuable gift off all — an old record

Dr. Kane record

of Dr. Kane wrapped up in the lining of a cap, reading as follows: "All well. Kane

Aug. 29 — 53

Gone South

78° 40'

Kane

This is cut with a knife into heavy paper which is well preserved. Across bottom of paper can be made out with difficulty — a large "Kane". This might have been made with a pointed stick or point of a bullet.

Consulting his book on that date I find the following: "In the morning of the 29th, Mr. Brooks, McGary, and myself, walked fourteen miles along the marginal ice; it was heavy and complicated with drift, but there was nothing about it to make me change my purpose."

This purpose was to go back to the ship and organize a boat party to advance north. This explains "Gone South" in the record. I find the following on

page 58: "I erected a small beacon cairn on the point; and as I had neither paper, pencil, nor pennant, I burnt a K with powder on the rock and scratching O. K. with a pointed bullet on my cap lining, hoisted it as the representative of a flag".

I examined the cap lining very carefully but failed to find the O. K. Only after repeated efforts did I last see down near the margin in a rusty spot what I had been looking for. He hoisted this little flag on Aug 9th one mile above "Fog Inlet" which he afterwards renamed "Refuge Harbor" So I really have two records in one. Have five records in all now 2 of Peary's and 3 of Dr. Kane's.

Friday, July 3rd.

To lake fishing — Cleaning up grounds today and guying flag pole for flag raising tomorrow.

After dinner today a large party started for the lake fishing. Pot takes up his net which he

will leave if conditions permit.

Rain — Raining today; first rain for nearly a year.

New-car-ping-wah Ah-pood-ah-shah-o. Accomodking-wah, and Sipsoo have gone out to open water for seals and walrus.

Saturday, July 4th.

We had planned a celebration for today — flag raising, games on the ice, and running races — but have had a miserable day, cold, rainy, and cloudy. Hoisted the flag on our new pole after dinner and this was the only recognition of the glorious 4th.

Walked out to the tent in the evening, took the punt and rowed out to small island for eider duck eggs. Brought back 34 which I cached on main land near camp.

Sunday, July 5th

Trout from Alida Lake — "Arlsiv, Ee-tooks-ah-shoo, Pot and I rode up to lake today to look at the net and try our luck with the trout. Brought back 17, the largest 28 in. in length and weighing

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4 3/4 lbs. There were 5 in the net, 3 going up stream and 2 coming down! The others we caught with a hook attached to the end of a long stick using it as a gaff and pulling them out of the deep pools near tide water.

Monday, July 6th.

Party leave for Cape Sabine

Four of our Eskimos — Ee-took-ah-shoo, Ak-pood-ah-shah-o, Ao-blooyah, New-car-ping-wah — left today for walrus and narwhal in charge of Green. They will go as far as Rensselear Harbor Dr. Kane's winter quarters and possibly bring back his record.

Lipsod, Accomoding-wah, and Panikpah followed in the Eskimo boat.

Tuesday, July 7th.

Was very much worried today for a while. Hal left the house after dinner yesterday to go out to my tent. We thought he would be back in the night sometime. In calling him for breakfast discovered that he was not here. Sent Jot

and Arklis with komatiks out to tent at once. They came back and reported that he had not been there that there were three dead "ak-pah" on the edge of the ice and that "it looked bad". Grabbing my glasses I started at once for Sunrise Point. Scanned very foot of the shore for signs of him or the boat and far out to sea. Looked toward Littleton Island for boat returning thinking he must have gone up with the whale boat yesterday but could not see a thing.

Hal goes to Littleton Island

As I started back along the shore I saw him in Jots cove watching a walrus and her baby feeding. He had rowed under the point as I walked up over it. Greatly relieved I let out a yell which brought him back to me. He had been up and slept with the crowd on the island and was then bound home. He brought with him a half pull of eggs, eider ducks, and murres.

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Wednesday, July 8th.

Snow Rain

Our long spell of bad weather ended today. It has been raining or snowing for last three or four days.

Had an early dinner so that we might try the walrus. Went out in kyack. Jot's new canoe, and our punt but did not see any near shore. Jot fired once at an "ook-suk" but missed.

Thursday July 9th.

Snow Rain

Snowing and raining again today; cant seem to clear up. Hal and Karko-chee-ah went out with dog team to pull our flattie to a safer place; afraid the ice might go out. Later they went to lake to get our net. Found 5 good trout in it.

Friday July 10th.

Jot and Hal are building a kyack. Sent Eskimos out to top of hills to look for eggs of old squaw. I went to Cape Ohden. Up on summit lay 2 fine heads of musk-ox. These

Musk Ox heads Cape Ohden

animals must have been killed more than sixty years ago as they were extinct here in 1853 according to Dr. Kane.

Found a pair of long tailed ducks in a pond. Think they must breed here and will look for eggs in a few days.

Arkeio brought me another small rabbit today. Have two now, which I am feeding on condensed milk with an eye dropper.

Saturday, July 11th

Snow Rain

Snowing and raining — no let up. Every one in doors today, Jerome building kiles — and Hal a kyack.

Sunday, July 12th

A perfect day at last. We take advantage of it by taking a series of moving pictures of sledging.

Hal finishes his kyack and I start women at work at once on skins.

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Monday, July 13th.

To the bird cliffs today for pictures of little auk catching and to the lakes for fish.

Arkio could catch them any old way; would not wait for flocks but caught nearly every single bird in reach of his net. Then he began to knock them out of the air with stones.

From childhood they are continually practicing at a mark and consequently become very accurate.

Did not see a fish at the lake. This might have been because of high water. Kar-ko-chee-ah brought home 5 nice specimens of Cepphus grylle.

Tuesday, July 14th

Over the hills and far away to a lake for old squaws eggs. Found there 2 females and one male bowing and stretching their necks to each other as if breeding but no eggs yet.

Wednesday, July 15th

The boys built a walk up from the shore today out of two long logs which we brought up from Battle Harbor. We then had a grand cleaning up of our west yard.

Young fox

Karko-chee-ah brought me a young fox yesterday which he had killed with a stick by trying to poke him out of his hole. Should say he was at least a month old.

Thursday, July 16th

The fish have left us. Could not find a one in the river today. The flow is increasing rapidly and is now so deep that were they there it would be impossible to see them.

Last sledging

It looks very much as if I had my last dog ride for this year. There was so much water on the ice in driving up to Alida Lake that everything on the sledge was completely soaked, the homatik

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being submerged time and time again.

Hal's kyack is finished and is now drying. The women worked last night until 2-30 sewing on the skin.

Allen is in hard luck; smashed his kite again today. Is now thinking of moving everything to outer island hoping to find more favorable winds and at same time avoid reflection of aerial waves from the big hills back of our house.

Temp. 60½ + The warmest day which we have had. The thermometer in my room stands at 60½ + with my window wide open. Have been so uncomfortable that I took off one shirt. Have on only a blue and that unbuttoned at the breast.

Friday, July 17th

Another day of cleaning up. Dogs ang underneath shed at 5 this morning, eating much of our meat. Today we have put up a substantial wall of stones all along front of our house.

Saturday, July 18th.

A strong north east wind from the ice cap making it a little colder than it has been for the last two or three days.

The ice all along the ice foot is in motion at every tide making it difficult to get on and off.

Three seals could be seen from our door at once. Arkio went after and brought in one, a small "puissey"

Party back from Cape Sabine "At seven tonight our whale boat was seen out at edge of the ice beating up. They report having killed 10 narwhal, 2 walrus and 2 seal. Have been over at Pim Island most of the time near starvation camp of Greeley. Ao-bloo-yah had the good fortune to find a record written by Feilden of the British Expedition of 1875-1876.

British record It was inclosed in a very small bottle and read:

H. W. Feilden

H. M. S. Alert

July 30 - 1875
all well

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The Alert on that day arrived in Payer Harbor on her way north. It is strange that Peary who wintered here for more than a year did not find this.

Sunday, July 19th.

Boys all sleeping today and Eskimos resting from their trip. Jot has a net set down through a crack in the ice hoping to get a trout.

On the high water one cannot get off to the ice now. Everything is in motion along the shore.

Monday July 20th

Kill walrus Eskimos killed two walrus today near the harbor. Harpooned a third but after struggling with him for half an hour lost him by iron pulling out.

Hal and Jot were both out in their kyacks.

Tuesday, July 21st.

A little trip today over to Pandora Harbor in the whale boat. It began to blow soon after we started; puffs of wind

were so strong that we landed for ballast on southern side. While putting it aboard I climbed the cliffs in search of burgomaster chicks. Found them in every nest, about ten days old, I should judge. As boat was bumping I waved to Jot to take her off the beach. When in about middle of fiord a squall struck under Jot's kyack in tow of whale boat and capsized her spilling out everything which drifted off to lo'ward. He lost his paddle, float, harpoon, and about 50 shells.

Rough coming back every one getting pretty wet by flying spray.

Wednesday, July 22nd

Moving pictures today. Machine gave us some trouble so Jerome has worked all day putting it in order.

Oo-dee brought in a live fox last night which I have now in a box hoping to tame him so that I might get a series

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of pictures.

Within one minute's walk of the house I find 18 different kinds of flowers. The ground is fairly dotted with yellow and white principally but a scattered blue, violet and purple saxifrage.

Thursday, July 23rd

Have given up hope of finding any old squaw's eggs this year. Visited pond up on the plateau today and failed to find the two females and male which have been there for some weeks. There are knots and chicken plover on the hills but no one can find their nests.

The Eskimos got away this afternoon for a walrus hunt in the bay this side of Cape Alexander. All the boys have gone with them.

Have now two foxes in the box. Sammie promises to bring in a third today.

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Friday, July 24th.

There is so much open water now in front of door that Mah-mona shot a seal today. Alnay-ah shot at two with Ee-took-ah-shoo's big automatic but missed them both.

Hal and Jot paddled up to Littleton Island in their kyacks but failed to see a walrus or a seal.

young eider ducks swimming now.

The young ducks are swimming now.

Saturday, July 25th.

A perfect day if there ever was one, bright sunshine, warm and not a breath of air.

Our Eskimos came back this morning reporting two walrus killed. As they came walking toward the house we noticed that Arklio was carrying Ki-we-ark-shah on his back and thought that possibly an accident had happened. So my inquiry they replied that Sammie had shot Ki-we-ark-shah through the foot with a 22.

Ki-we-ak-shah shot by Sammie

Apparently no bones are broken so he will be all right in a few

weeks.

Lemp 50+ Seals are becoming very plentiful. Got brought one in yesterday. Arkio and Stal each one today.

Sunday. July 26th

Launch dory We launched our dory today, dragging it out over the ice to open water. Put in a single reef and sailed back and forth searching for a harbor on the outer shore. Have her moored now in a snug little cove where we can get her at any time.

Monday. July 27th.

So warm today that every one is lazy. Began to blow along toward night. Fearing that the ice in the harbor might go out the Eskimos all walked over to point and dragged our whale boat up on to the ice foot.

Tuesday. July 28th

Blowing hard all day, so hard that Ee-took-ah-shoo's tupie was blown flat.

There is a big crack

opened up across the harbor about 3 feet wide. A southerly now would smash it all to pieces.

Our Eskimos go up on the hill every day now to look for a ship.

Wednesday. July 29th.

Quite a change in the weather, blowing hard from north-east and looking very much like a storm.

Thursday. July 30th

A lead has opened up through the ice right up to stern of our power boat which means that she will be liberated much sooner than we expected.

Blow up ice foot Filz put three or four charges of Triton powder into the ice foot to hurry it along a bit.

Friday. July 31st.

More blasting today of which I got pictures. The ice is so soft and honey combed that it is impossible to smash it up. Will wait for high tide of next month. All out today hunting

but failed to get anything but two half grown rabbits.—
Our three foxes were found this morning down on the ice foot dead. Had evidently escaped from boxes and were killed by the dogs.

Saturday, Aug. 1st.

Our Eskimos carried all of our number to the point along the ice foot. As the first calm the boys will take it out to island for winters house.

Sunday, Aug 2nd.

The Eskimos have all gone after walrus tonight expecting to be back some time tomorrow. Before going they sent the women out after a bridge left on the ice thinking that the ice might possibly go out on the ebb tide. Sure enough it has all cleared and should be gone by morning.

Monday, Aug 3rd.

The ice in the outer harbor has all disappeared. Large shells are now coming from up above.

Drift-along shore

Following the yelling last night I found the Eskimos all down on the shore waiting boat. They are evidently on their way to head of fiord to ascend the river to the lake.

Tuesday, Aug. 4th

Our Eskimos got in early this morning reporting three walrus killed.

A beautiful calm day, harder a ripple on the water.

Skinning-yale brought in quite a large fish which she pulled out from under the rocks by the leg and then crushed it with her foot but not before she had been bitten twice.

Wednesday, Aug. 5th

Launch power boat

Launched our power boat tonight taking all the Eskimos for a run around the harbor.

We are having wonderfully calm weather attended by frequent showers, falling heavily about mid night.

Have photographed electrical room today as Allen begins taking everything out tomorrow.

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Thursday. Aug. 6th

Panikpak finished and brought over my kyack last night.

My kyack finished

Today the women have sewn on the skin. As it is a much larger one than I wanted I may have it cut down next spring when I become more accustomed to it and therefore less danger of capsizing.

The boys have taken two loads of goods to the island and have just returned for another load at 11-15 P.M.

Friday. Aug. 7th

We carried our last boat load over to the island today and are now free to prepare for a trip to North Star Bay to bring back Ek and Tank.

Sunday. Aug. 9th

Ig-loo-de-hauwee

Left Etah last night at 11-50 for run down the coast. Just beyond outer islands put boat on kerosene oil. Finding she would not burn it we ran back to point for gasoline getting started again at 10 o'clock.

Made Nerky in 6 hours finding

here six tupiks. In contrast to our own Eskimos the people here were very poorly clothed and dirty. Ran on to Ig-loo-dah-hamee where we find many of our old friends. There are 9 tupiks here, two at wintering place and 7 under the ak-food-ee-ak cliffs. All the men are away hunting excepting Leddy-ling-wah.

The ice is a menace here; twice we have changed our anchoring place and are now close to shore trying to get out of the tide.

Am very sorry to learn that E-lay-too has lost her only little girl. She was playing on the ice foot and in some way or other became hung up by her hood on the back of a sledge and choked to death. Some years ago a boy was hung up in an igloo in the same way. Before he could be taken down he was dead.

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Monday, Aug. 10th

Left Iq-loo-da-hamy at noon running through considerable ice in the inner bay. Gradually we have worked out of it into clear water taking the passage between Northumberland and Herbert Island. Rounding Cape Henson we found a nasty sea and considerable wind so turned back for comfort of all into lee of island. Went ashore, played games, stretched our legs, and are now started again at 7 o'clock in the evening.

Tuesday, Aug. 11th.

North Star Bay

Had a good run during the night as far as Cape Parry. Here the ice was pressed in so against the shore as to hinder farther progress. On going ashore to overlook the pack to my surprise we found the ruins of a very large Eskimo village — large iq-loos, graves, and meat caches. Our oldest Eskimo could not remember ~~[illegible]~~ of ever seeing his people here.

Hal and I proceeded on down the shore in hopes of finding the remains of Dr. Hayes' hut built on their retreat in 1854-55. The Eskimos informed us that it was far down the coast near Fitz-Clarence Rock so we gave it up.

Running back about 2 miles we succeeded in getting out through, encircling the pack into Wolstenholm Sound. Were stopped again off end of Saunders Island. From the crest of an ice berg we detected a lead far to the west through which we came right up into the harbor meeting four kyacks off the point called by the Eskimos the "oo-mun" or heart.

Sauk and Peter Frenchen were waiting for us in a boat, the former very glad to see us as he and Els had been without food for some days. Els was off on the hills botanizing coming in about 6 o'clock. They are both poor

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and have worried considerably over their predicament. We are very glad to take them aboard the boat and fill them up.

Mr. Frenchen and his Eskimos are anxiously awaiting a ship which is expected at any moment.

Wednesday, Aug. 12th
Thursday, Aug. 13th.

Weather conditions were not at all favorable for a start but thought we must try it as we were very anxious to get home. Found considerable ice in the sound but finally worked out through it to the "Three Bees". From here on to Cape Parry had strong wind and rain making it very uncomfortable for such a large party. Stopped at Cape Henson for water and then put her right through for Etah where we arrived at 10-30. Passed considerable walrus all the way up, being especially numerous

below Cape Alexander. Did not seem to be a bit alarmed at sight or noise of boat at times coming up within a few feet.

Friday, Aug. 14th.

Strong wind from southard today drove large field of ice into harbor compelling our motor boat to get out for safety. She and Job have disappeared probably up the fiord.

Saturday, Aug. 15th.

Raining and blowing this morning and thick. Harbor still full of ice and Job not back.

8. P.M. Wind has changed blowing off shore and sky clearing up. Job came back at 6 o'clock working in through the ice from Dog Island.

Sunday, Aug. 16th

To Brother John's Glacier and Alida Lake in the power boat. There is still much ice in the lake but very thin. Young gulls are swimming in the pools and

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probably flying.
A last load to Starr Island today.

Friday. Aug. 21st.

Attempt to cross Smith Sound

Made an ineffectual attempt to cross Smith Sound to Cape Sabine. Large quantities of drift ice with strong southerly winds predicted failure at very start but thought we could reach Littleton Island from which we could command a good view and await an opportunity for crossing.

As we rounded Sunrise Point I could see a ~~heavy~~ field of heavy ice stretching far to southwest. When about one mile from point of island we found everything blocked excepting a very narrow passage. Thinking she might go through we stuck her into it only to find ~~that an underwater~~ it blocked by a submerged spur of ice. Before we fully realized what had happened we were nipped and forced far over on one side. All hands jumped out on the ice but our united efforts

could do nothing until one of the Eskimos had smashed off a sharp corner under the bilge of the boat when she went free. But like a wounded duck she began to go around in circles refusing to obey the wheel. A little work soon put her right and then began a race for Sunrise Point to beat out the ice coming up from the southard. A narrow opening let us slip through. Blocked the boat at Provision Point but found that she was all right in every way.

Saturday. Aug. 22nd

Sound still full of ice preventing another attempt to cross channel. Harbor is so packed that Jot was obliged to get out with power boat to save her. Has probably run up the fiord.

Sunday. Aug. 23rd.

A sight from Thermometer Hill this morning convinced me that another attempt now

would be futile so decided to send boat to "Sul-wuddy" for walrus and seal also with instructions to bring up meat cached there by us a week ago.

On the way out they dropped Filz — and Allen on Starr Island where they are to build a house for wireless work.

New-car-ping-wah, Ak-food-ah-shah-o, and I went in our kyacks to Sunrise Point and beyond where we saw a large number of narwhal one of which New-car-ping-wah harpooned but lost.

Have started tonight to rip skin off my kyack and cut her down.

Monday. Aug. 24th

White whale in harbor

"Accomoding-wah reports seeing a white whale up the fiord last night. A strong wind today prevents our hunting so am rushing kyack. Women will sew on skin tonight.

Tuesday. Aug. 25th

Quite — a heavy snow storm yesterday afternoon and evening has covered the ground. Strong off shore wind still blowing keeping us pretty close to the house.

Wednesday. Aug. 26th.

Still blowing hard and snowing. Hal and Lank take a long walk over the hills but see nothing. Ak-food-ah-shah-o kills a fox.

Thursday. Aug. 27th

Little auks go south

Blowing a gale, picking the water up into the air like dust. From top of hill it looks as if all ice had gone to the southard. All little auks have gone south but the Eskimos say that the young ones are still here.

Friday. Aug. 28th

New-car-ping-wah came in late last night with 5 hare and 5 foxes. Still blowing hard today and no prospect of getting out in our kyacks. Last night my white dog decided that it

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was time to go into a igloo so carried all her stuff down into a "zich-loo-ah" where she is far more comfortable than in her box.

Am getting a little worried about the boys at "Sul-wuddy". Am afraid they are having a windy time.

Saturday. Aug. 29th

Still blowing strong out of the fiord. Tried to get out today to bring boys back from island but found bay choked in by ice. From top of hill it looks like a big gale of wind down below the cape.

Sunday Aug. 30th.

Party back from Sul-wuddy

A beautiful quiet day. As we were getting ready to go out to visit Fitz — and Allen in kayaks the power boat came into view around the end of Starr Island. Upon meeting them in my kayaks I was surprised to see a boat load of dogs. They informed me that they had had a very stormy week. Had killed 10 walrus, and had met Peter Freuchen in

the North Star Bay power boat bound for Etah bringing us supplies and mail. Finding it impossible to get around Cape Alexander Mr. Freuchen transferred all supplies to our boat including mail from the United States via Copenhagen.

Rasmussen's reindeer schooner had just arrived from Denmark. Conditions were such in Melville Bay that it required 20 days to effect a passage. They deemed it one of the worst years on record.

Far south in the ice the ship met an American party bound north in a Newfoundland ship for Etah and Etah bringing us mail and supplies. The reason is so far advanced now that her arrival is very unlikely.

Our letters, of which I received 62, and newspapers gave us some very interesting news chief of which was our trouble with Mexico, the loss

of the Karluk, the report of Captain Bob and Steffanson, the discovery of Nicholas II Land, the plans of Schackleton for crossing Antarctica, the political situation at home, and the discovery of a river by Col. Roosevelt flowing up hill!

Mail received

The boys are now in their rooms with piles of letters before them. The yells from one to the other are most interesting: "Harvard beat Yale 15 to 5!" "My brother broke to both legs above the ankle!" "Happy is travelling with Dr. Cook!" "Cook says we are here to steal his records!" "Oh! my, but that is a great baby!" "My wife wants me to come home et cetera, et cetera."

All very happy but disappointed at the failure of the American party to reach Etah.

Monday, Aug. 31st

Another trip to the island today, a load of coal for Jerome and Fitz.

With such a small amount of material I think they have done wonderful work in the construction of their little house.

Trip to Littleton Island

This afternoon we ran up to Littleton Island for eider ducks but found them all gone excepting a few old and some small. The cold weather and snow of last week has driven them to the south.

"On the south western end of the island we found an old cairn and the following inscriptions scratched in the lichen of the rock, "Erik July. 1876" "O Soup. 1898." (Otto ~~Soerdrup~~)

Tuesday, September 1st.

Attempt to cross Smith Sound

Again we tried to cross Smith Sound for narwhal and bear and would have succeeded, I believe, had our engine been working well. It was very evident that something was wrong so ran back to Etah for repairs.

If weather favours will try it again tomorrow

Wednesday. Sept. 2nd.

Hunting all day in our power boat bringing in 5 walrus and 1 "oo-gjuk". Found western side of Smith Sound blocked with ice. Heard many walrus far to windward but failed to see any.

Thursday. Sept. 3rd.

Our power boat started out this morning for walrus at Innoriloh but blew so hard from north that it was compelled to return.

Eskimos are beginning to clean out their igloos preparatory to putting on the roofs.

Friday. Sept. 4th.

Blowing hard from the southard keeping boat in harbor. A long walk over the hills resulted in seeing only one hare. Joe and Sakjuary went to head of fiord to visit net but owing to smooth water they could not find it.

Saturday. Sept. 5th

It is getting so dark at night that we put up our lamps in the big room last night and enjoyed our first game of cards for the winter.

To day it has been blowing hard from the southard and tonight it is snowing.

Light-lamps.

Sunday. Sept. 6th

Monday. Sept. 7th

It promised to be a beautiful day with little wind so we started for walrus. The wind had been from the northwest so long that a large amount of ice was jammed into mouth of harbor. With difficulty we worked out through it and around Sunrise Point. Passing Littleton Island we arrived at spot where Polaris sank which is between Life Boat Cove and north western end of Littleton Island. Here, the Eskimos say, the walrus feed. A big lunare was seen swimming. We stopped the engine

Temp. max. 3 P.M. +32

Min 5 A.M. +20

and began to call. She came towards the boat and when within 30 yards Hal and Jot both fired killing her instantly. To our surprise she floated until New-car-ping-wah got a harpoon into her.

After cutting her up on an ice pan the boys killed an "oo-juk" which sank before we could reach it. About this time it came in thick. The tide turned and almost before we realized it we found ourselves in a very critical position. The ice was crunching and grinding all about us and through the fog we could see a large berg bearing down upon us ploughing everything up before it. At this time we were hard and fast on a projecting spur from which with difficulty we finally worked the boat. Rushing out through a narrow opening we smashed the rudder of the whale boat all to pieces. Turning in toward the land we made the low point to the north of Life Boat cove

and turned south following the land to Littleton Island. The waters here were so chocked with ice that I decided to run back into cove and await the clearing up of the fog.

About mid-night we started out again working down through between Littleton Island and the main land. When off Sunrise Point we found heavy ice blocking our way and extending well over toward the south-west. Running back we anchored in small cove on end of island to await a driving southward of pack by tide and wind.

About 6 this morning we started out again arriving home at 8-15 to find our punt bottom up at the mooring and oars gone, having evidently been in contact with an ice berg.

~~Tuesday Sept. 8th.~~

Langmary and Jot have been dredging nearly all day up at head of fiord. Is blowing hard tonight in

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harbor. Our motor boat is cross to the wind and rolling heavily. Wednesday Sept. 9th

~~Tuesday. Sept. 8th~~

Max. 2 P.M. +32 Min. 12-30 A.M. +26

Our Caribou hunting party got away for the north today by way of Brother Johns Glacier. There were three sledges and six men as follows: Hunt, Sammie, Jimmie, Ee-tooks-ah-shoo, New-car-ping-wah, and Ak-pood-ah-shah-oo.

Caribou hunting party

As soon as boat got back we started at once for Cape Alexander for walrus. When off the Cape we saw a large one on a pan. Arklio, Ao-bloo-yah, and I approached in kyacks. As the old fellow was not asleep Ao-bloo-yah and I kept his attention while Arklio worked around behind him. Coming within a few feet of him he drove the harpoon into his back just as Ao-bloo-yah fired. It looked like a dead sure thing but to our surprise the walrus got off the pan and got away.

Failing to see others we went on to Hayes Harbor for meat cached there some time ago. As we were engaged in pulling out the meat Jot and Ek yelled that there were fine foxes on the shore. Ao-dee went after them with a 22 but failed to shoot any.

Arrived back at 9 P.M. to find Ak-pood-ah-shah-oo back from glacier after a few things which he had forgotten.

Overcast in south west tonight and looks like a storm. Thursday. Sept. 10th

~~Wednesday. Sept. 9th~~

Max 1 P.M. +32 Min 11 P.M. +22

Blowing hard from southard this morning keeping us in harbor.

The Eskimos and all the boys have a bad cold. The only explanation is that it came with our letters from home.

So rough today on the beach that we had trouble launching our small boat.

Friday, Sept. 11th

Max. +28 Min. +21 Hal returned this morning from Alida Lake for a few things which were forgotten by the various members of the hunting party. He reports that they have tumped nearly everything to surface of glacier and expect to get away tomorrow if weather permits.

After walrus Had breakfast at 4 o'clock so as to get an early start after walrus. Left the house about six taking Filz and Allen to Starr Island where they intend to live this winter hoping to get communication with home by wireless.

When nearly down to Cape Alexander we sighted a large female walrus with calf. After one or two ineffectual attempts we succeeded in getting near enough with power boat for me to harpoon the mother. Sighting a large herd we left her for a while hoping to get fast to another but they finally disappeared far off toward the

middle of the sound.

Running back we picked up the float. Attempting to shoot the old I accidentally killed the young which went to bottom instantly followed by the mother which struggled so violently that the float was pulled completely under and remained so for some minutes.

As we were cutting up the body it began to blow strong from the north so we headed for home.

Sanguary and Jot have spent the afternoon dredging in the harbor.

Max. +26 Min +20½ Saturday, Sept. 12th.

Breakfast at 3 this morning following which we dragged for anchor which we lost a few days ago. Were fortunate enough to get it in a few minutes. On the way to Cape Alexander we killed a seal which we left at the island for Filz and Allen with other things which they wanted us to bring. We again encountered

the herd just this side of the cape. After following them for some time two females with young left the main body; these we followed and in a short time had three floats out, all we had. The fourth & last which fortunately floated long enough for us to size it with the boat hook. One of the mothers had attacked the float again and again with her tusks. She plunged and struggled so violently that she broke one of the harpoon shafts into pieces. Although she was loosing blood and mortally wounded we could not seem to put an end to her sufferings. Even when we were cutting a hole in the back of her neck for a towing strap she was breathing heavily. With a 45 Smith & Wesson we put two shots into the back of her head which finally quieted her. That they are hard to kill is shown by the fact that for some time after the heart is cut from the body it still beats, even when

laying on the ice!

With one small one in the former boat and three behind we started home at 10-30. When off Cape Kendrick engine troubles held us up for an hour.

Driving home we learned that Ao-dee and Ki-me-ark-shak had each killed a seal so Arkis and Ao-bloo-yak both went right out in their kyacks, the latter returning in a very short time with a large one!

Taking all the children on board for a sail we started up the fiord after dinner. About one mile from the house the boat stopped for some unknown reason. Here Jot killed a seal which came up near us several times wondering what we were. As it began to snow we turned back for head quarters.

Tonight it looks as if winter had come. To the southard and up the fiord it is thick with snow. Was hoping that it would delay for a few days as I want to get a load of

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grass for our kamiks.

Sunday. Sept. 13th

Snow — Snowing hard this morning and wind from the north. It looks like a day of music, reading and writing.

Monday. Sept. 14th

Motor boat to Sulwuddy — The motor boat left this morning again for Sulwuddy leaving a few things at the island as she went by.

Ah-ning-yah. Alnay-ah. and I went to head of fiord to set a fox trap and bring back my kyack which Hal left there a few days ago. Owing to recent fall of snow there was ~~a g~~ considerable slush in the water through which we forced our kyacks with difficulty. Shot a young burgomaster on way back and saw many seals.

After dinner five of us started in kyacks for Starr Island to call on the boys. Found them hard at work and house very much littered up.

Remained for a short time as we were afraid it might breeze up any moment. Shot two knots coming back out of a flock of night.

Last night was "pup moving night". It may be an inheritance from their wolfish ancestors to move their young after a light fall of snow for protection. Both Whitie and my young gray concealed their pups last night, the former carrying hers up over a high fence of boxes around the house and leaving them in a small skin igloo which is much warmer than her present home. As the young are very large and heavy I do not see how she did it without hurting them. Not until after I had hunted for a long time did I find the other litter behind a box in the back of an old igloo.

At 9-30 tonight the boys came back from Sulwuddy with both boats full of meat having killed two walrus at Hayes Harbor.

Tuesday. Sept. 15th

Clear and blowing hard from the north. Spend the day photographing with plate camera. Jot builds igloo under the house for Ah-ning-yah and Ah-duck-ah-hing-yah.

Eskimos move into house

Arklio and Ahning-wah moved in last night.

Wednesday. Sept. 16th

Blowing and overcast. Print pictures all day. Our boats all show a ring of ice at the water line for the first time this year. The Esquimaux report a large number of ptarmigan in the hills.

Ptarmigan

Thursday. Sept. 17th

Flat calm this morning but barometer dropping rapidly so thought it best to keep boat at home. It breezed up about 11 a.m. and tonight is blowing hard again. Our whale boat went adrift this evening but was brought back by power boat when half way across the harbor. Obliged to start boat with either

Friday. Sept. 18th

A very peculiar day. Wind came in gusts this morning from various points of the compass. Finally it dropped altogether and is now flat calm and snowing hard.

Snow

Os-bloo-yah and Arklio have been gone all day in their kyacks up the fiord. Have just returned with a seal each.

Saturday. Sept. 19th.

As weather looked good we started for Sulwuddy this morning. When off Cape Alexander a herd of walrus was seen on a pan. When about to harpoon they began to leave compelling us to fire. They all got away leaving a trail of blood behind them. Two other large herds we followed but without success. Finally when off Sulwuddy we harpooned a big female and one about half grown. The small one we cut up on a pan but were unable to find a suitable pan of

Temp. Mean 29.5

Power boat to Sulwuddy

ice for the larger. A heavy surf was rolling up the beach which was covered with large ice cakes and lined with breaking rocks making landing difficult. After some difficulty we finally succeeded in getting two walrus aboard from one of our caches and started for Etah with the big one in tow. By this time it was nearly dark and snowing hard but fortunately for us it cleared up somewhat as we rounded the Cape enabling us to avoid ice and lay a good course up the coast.

Calling at Starr Island for Filz- and Allen we found them ready for bed and not caring to go to headquarters. Arrived home at 12-30 A. M.

Sunday. Sept. 20th.

Temp. Mean +23.8

A quiet day not doing much but put our meat in cache and cut up one walrus.

It snowed quite a little last night and some today. Temperature has dropped to 23

Monday. Sept. 21st.

Temp. Mean +20.9

We intended to run to head of fiord today to take Hal's Lyack back, visit fox traps, and try for fish through the ice of Alida Lake but heavy wind from the glacier would not permit it. The water in the harbor would whirl and rise like clouds of dust. However I sent the power boat out to Starr Island with ventilator for ground and a few other things which the boys wanted. Filz sent back list of provisions at camp so I decided to fit them out for two months at least and carry it out at once as we must pull our boat up very soon.

Coming back it blew so hard that she was simply a cloud of spray and covered with ice. "Sail boat harbor" we found filled with huge blocks forced high upon the shore which precludes the possibility of hauling up our boat there and compels us to again resort to Provision Point.

Tuesday. Sept. 22nd

Temp. Mean +17.4

Ran up the fiord today with walrus meat, komatik, et cetera, for a caribou hunt by Oo-bloo-yah and Aklio. Four of the women went along to fish and visit fox traps.

At the lake they all tried my skates which resulted in a continuous roar of laughter. They could not do a thing; they fell forward and backwards and sideways and all gave it up.

As we came in sight of the lake two blue foxes were seen running around on the ice. One came so close to us after being missed by Arklio that we all gave chase but it got away.

Oo-bloo-yah came back with a rabbit and Ah-duck-ah-hing-yah with a fox.

Thermometer down to 18 tonight and slush in the water.

"Stripe" brought forth a family of 6 today. Must drown some tomorrow as it will be rather difficult for her to manage so many for the first time.

Wednesday. Sept. 23rd.

Temp. Mean +18

The boats are so badly iced up that I decided to haul up the motor boat today.

Ran her into the house and took out everything. We found the cove at Provision Point pretty well filled with ice so were obliged to be very careful in entering as it was blowing hard from the north-east and quite a heavy sea. In maneuvering for a start we struck heavily on a ledge several times before straightening her out for the beach. At full speed she struck it jumping out half her length over a projecting ledge of ice. She looks a bit higher than last year and is secure for the winter.

About 8 tonight Hal came down the fiord in his kyack announcing the return of the hunting party with 42 caribou. New-car-ping-wah killed 13, Ee-took-ah-shoo 10, Ah-pood-ah-shah-o 8, Kah-ko-chee-ah 5 and Annow-kah 6. Hal and Jimmie

only are back, the others are on their way on the surface of the glacier. Ranik-yah when last seen had 6 and is not returning.

Thursday, Sept. 24th.

Temp. Mean 18.9

Today it was decided that Jot and Tanquary should go back with Ao-bloo-yah and Arklio so they have been very busy getting ready. It was so rough during the day that the boat could not get away until after dinner with their equipment. In the meantime Ah-ning-yah, Al-nay-ah, and Ah-duck-ah-hing-yah walked up to glacier to meet the men, get the news, and indulge in a feast of caribou meat.

By the time that the boat ~~arrived~~ landed the men had all arrived with sledges loaded with skins and meat. All were home again at 11-30, some walking down, others coming in the boat.

The ice foot is very pronounced now and increasing with every tide.

Friday, September 25th.

Temp. Mean 19.4

The boys got away about noon going up in the boat. This evening the returning party brought in their dog, meat and skins

Were surprised this afternoon to have Jerome and Fitz walk in. Came home from the island after a few things, leaving again at 7 this evening.

Saturday, Sept. 26th

Temp Mean +23

A beautiful day and all out hunting, the boys bringing in 18 hare, 12 ptarmigan, and 1 fox.

The whole harbor is covered with thin ice which extends well out to the islands

From top of Cape Ohden today the Sound looked to be covered with large sheets ~~with~~ of old ice.

Sunday, Sept. 27th

Temp Mean +22.5

Our harbor still remains frozen over but a strong wind from the southard is breaking it up at outer edge.

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There is a light tonight burning at the white island which means that Jerome has his engine going and electric lights turned on.

Camp +28.

Monday. Sept. 28 th

Blowing hard from south east but the harbor ice still holding. Remarkably warm for this time of year. Thermometer standing at 30.

Hal and Ah-good-ah-shah-o left today for a short trip north for bear. Will probably camp on cape near Polaris winter quarters. Eh and Sammie came tomorrow for same locality.

The boys have all been out today. Hunting bringing in 4 hare and Ptarmigan.

Ki-ne-ark-shah preferred the 22 rifle today instead of double barrel shot gun. As a result of our inquiry he learned that a few days ago he accidentally pulled both barrels at once!! It split his lip and knocked him over backwards!

Camp +26.7

Tuesday. Sept. 29 th.

Ekbblaw and Sammie left this morning for the northern bay for bear. Going up the valley Sammie shot 3 ptarmigan which he sent back by his mother.

Perfectly calm all day so we have all been out in kayaks, the boys bringing in 8 hares and four ducks.

Visiting the island I found Allen alone working hard as usual. Hilz — being on the main land shooting rabbits.

He has now good electric lights on the island and will signal us every night with three flashes to denote all is well. Five flashes request one of us to come out. Ten that he has received a message.

Wednesday. Sept., 30 th.

Ay Camp +24

At midnight Jimmie came running in to tell us that the ice had broken away from harbor and was moving out to sea with our whale boat frozen into it.

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Ee-took-ah-shoo and New-car-ping-wah jumped into their kyacks and tried to get to her by breaking the ice which they failed to do. It began to blow compelling the boys to give it up after an hour or so. At daylight from the crest of Thermometer Hill she could be seen to the westward of Starr Island.

Advised the boys to start at once although it was blowing a gale. Lashing their kyacks together they drifted rapidly off to lo'ward. The last I saw of them they had nearly arrived at Starr Island where they probably landed and will remain until the wind goes down.

Thursday ~~Sept~~ Oct. 1st

Temp +18.6 Ek, Sammie, and Ak-pood-ah-shah-o came in today from the rabbit hunt with 17 rabbits. There was so very little snow on the ground that they could not go far beyond head of valley where they camped on very rough ground.

Hal was taken sick and came down last night, vomiting several times after reaching home.

The boys report many foxes on the hills and many dogs roaming about undoubtedly eating up the foxes caught in the traps.

Nothing heard from Ee-took-ah-shoo and New-car-ping-wah yet.

Friday. Oct. 2nd.

Temp +14.2 Blowing hard and thermometer dropping. Our cove is again filled with slush and may freeze.

Six of my yups killed last night by dogs. Should judge that perhaps half of yups born in this country live to pull a sledge.

Saturday Oct. 3rd

Temp +13.5 Blowing hard as usual and thermometer down to 12 above.

The boys brought in 2 rabbits and 8 ptarmigan.

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Sunday. Oct. 4th

Temp + 10.7

Sent the boys out today for ptarmigan and rabbits for the Eskimos. It was very cold and windy so the result was only 2 hare and 3 ptarmigan.

About 7 tonight Ee-took-ah-shoo and New-car-ping-wah came in from the island where they have wind bound for three or four days. A long letter from Jerome tells me that they tried hard to get the whale boat searching all along the edge of the ice to a distance of 2 miles but failing to see a trace of her.

The boys were obliged to land on point inside of Dog Island on account of ice and walls around head of fiord to headquarters. They found the ice strong to walls upon.

Mean + 7.08

Tuesday. Oct. 5th.

Yesterday and today have been very much alike — strong northerly winds with bright sunshine. It is gradually

becoming colder. The thermometer now standing at only 3 above. The ice has again gone out of the harbor and our hopes for an early freezing are gone.

Last night seemed like old times. All the Eskimos came up and gathered around the table where we played a number of games.

Aw

Wednesday. Oct., 7th.

Mean + 5.6

Blowing harder than ever; so hard that the boys did not take their dogs to head of fiord as they intended for another deer hunt.

The thermometer is so low that ice is continually forming but is blown away by the wind.

Mean + 4.25

Thursday. Oct. 8th.

Water flying in sheets across the harbor — a gale of wind. Boys could not get away. Have been putting on double windows in the endeavor to warm up the house.

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Mean +7 Friday. Oct. 9th

" +5.5 Saturday " 10th

Jot and Sauk returned from the caribou hunt about 3 o'clock today the former thoroughly disgusted with the trip declaring that he never saw a g-d thing but a snow bunting! However they killed 19 caribou. Sauk killing a young female.

The other boys are planning to go back at once and have already tumped some of their supplies to Alida Lake. Some of my dogs which Arklio had are so thin I hardly knew them; they have had no food for four days and have covered 75 miles since then.

~~Saturday~~. Oct. 10th

Mean +5.4 Sunday " 11th

Arklio and Ao-bloo-yah returned to lake to day to bring down some of their personal things from sledge also some meat. Their arrived back after dark each with a hind quarter of a caribou on his back.

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I plan to take a tramp every day for exercise. Today I climbed to top of Thermometer Hill where it was blowing a gale and below zero.

Sauk lost 7 pounds on his trip and Jot four.

Mean +7.1 Monday. Oct. 12th

Min +4 It will never stop blowing. We can not hunt nor do anything. Water is driving down the fiord like drifting snow. However they all got away

~~Tuesday. Oct. 13th~~

after breakfast for the glacier tumping everything on their backs and heads. At Ree-ah-wah-to point the ice was strong enough to bear so away they went. Ah-ning-yah and Alnayah went along with their husbands and will probably remain up over night. It is blowing so hard that I doubt their being able to get up over the glacier which is as smooth as glass.

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Tuesday. Oct. 13th

Mean +6.9 Min +4

All came back today showing the effects of the wind and will try to start again tomorrow. A few seals were seen on the ice and one wounded but not secured.

There is a bridge of ice forming from Provision Point across to outer islands.

Ah Mean -.5

Wednesday. Oct. 14th

Party left again this morning for glacier. As they were passing a large water space a peculiar looking seal showed himself which on being killed proved to be an "Ah-tark" or Harp seal (Phoca Groenlandica) This species is rare so far north but very common in South Greenland where it is known by five different names according to its age. In the first year it is named "Starak", in the second, Atteit-siak grey: in the third, Aglektok-colored: the fourth Milek-tok, spotted, in the fifth, Attarsoak.

It is estimated that 100,000 young of this seal are killed

annually off Newfoundland by its fleet of steamers.

It is blowing so hard that they will probably not attempt to ascend glacier tonight.

Getting colder every day; only 2 above zero at 8 this morning.

Mean +3.8 Min -4

Thursday. Oct. 15th.

Walked up to glacier again today. As I arrived they were carrying everything up the ice steps and far back on the surface. One dog lay dying having been killed by New-Car-ying-wah in a rage. I helped them take the dogs up and saw them off, Ah-ning-yah, Alnayah, and I starting back with my sledge and four dogs.

I left them to tend to their fox traps and came on alone.

The harbor is at last completely frozen over with the exception of a pool off Dog Island. In a few days we should be able to walk to Starr Island to see the boys.

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Friday. Oct. 16th

Mean + 2.2 Min -1

The ice looked so good today that I walked out to see the boys at Starr Island. The ice was strong excepting a few pools into one of which "Lood-ah-wah" fell. Creeping out as far as I dared I succeeded in getting the boat hook under him and helped him out.

Jerome has had his kite-up 8 hours at the termination of which it dived down into the slush ice and was smashed into pieces. With his usual grit and hopefulness he is again preparing for another flight hoping to keep them up for a night or so so as to listen in for a message.

Saturday. Oct. 17th

Mean + 3.9 Min 0

Tank weighs in today and finds that he has gained 9 lbs and a half in a week. Hal following his return from his caribou trip gained 5 lbs a day for 3 days!

Fitz and Jerome came

across the harbor on the ice this afternoon to take dinner with us returning again at dark to their little wireless hut on Starr Island.

On their return from the caribou hunt some days ago the Eskimos left everything at Alida Lake expecting the fiord to freeze over soon so as to enable them to drive down. Today they brought in their sledges and equipment.

Sunday. Oct. 18th.

Mean + 1.1 Min -1

Reading, writing, and music for the "Kab-loo-narks" and hunting for the Tunnits. The latter bringing in 17 hare and one ptarmigan.

The days are growing shorter and shorter with very little sunlight. In 7 days more it will be gone for 117 days.

The boys rarely speak of the departure of the sun and do not dread in the least this long period of darkness.

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Monday. Oct., 19th.

Al
Mean +2.9
Min -1

The comet which was discovered some days ago by Green is becoming more distinct every night. It now has a long bright tail which is a wonderful sight through a good glass. It is due north west from here at 7 in the evening.

The sun today was so low that it barely touched the house. I doubt if it again shines into our windows until the latter part of next February.

Strong northerly winds have broken up the harbor ice so much that I was unable to reach Starr Island today. I waved to the boys from Knorr Island which they answered.

Three dogs were seen near the house which are without a doubt my three Mene pups which are missing. Arklio and Oo-bloo-yah are preparing to go to Sulwuddy to inspect our cache of walrus; they fear that the foxes have been feeding upon it. New litter of pups today.

Tuesday. Oct. 20th.

Mean +3.4
Max. +8
Min. -1.5

A day to be remembered — no wind. Went for a run with my dogs the first since last June. It seemed like good old times. The dogs, five of my old veterans of the 1200 mile trip, were in fine mettle. They galloped from the house more than half way to Sunrise Point. Am repairing sledge, sewing harnesses, and getting ready for a good season's work.

Wednesday. Oct. 21st.

Mean -3
Max. +3
Min. -6.5

Nearly every one off today to set fox traps; Oo-dee, Alnayah, and Ki-we-ark-shah to Sunrise Point, Jimmie and Ah-ning-yah below Hayes winter quarters.

Arklio and Oo-bloo-yah have been at work on my Eskimo ig-loo all day. The roof is on and well covered with grass. Tomorrow I shall fix up the interior and put in window. The dogs seized two of Ek's pups today injuring them so severely that they died tonight.

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Mean -4.5
Max. +3
Min. -6

Thursday. Oct. 22nd

I finished my Eskimo igloo today with help of Arklio and Oo-bloo-yah. Following a house warming by the "Kab-loo-nachs" the Eskimos came over and sang their native songs for about two hours making it altogether quite a pleasant evening.

Yesterday was our first day of a mean temperature of below zero. Today has been a little colder with a very disagreeable wind.

Tanks has stated to me that he would like to go to Upernavik when I go with the mail. I certainly admire his ambition. It will be a trip of over a thousand miles, a long cold journey He has never driven a team but a few times but would like to try it. If I can get him the dogs I would like for him to try it as he will be very good company.

Mean +2.5
Max. +5
Min. -6

Friday. Oct. 23rd.

Whenever we have a day with no wind it is worthy of being recorded. Possibly we have one in fifteen, no more.

The ice has broken away from the outer margin in large sheets so that there is water now well inside Knorr Island. As soon as it freezes we hope to get in touch with the boys again, rearrange a new set of signals, and bring our dogs home who must be hungry by this time.

Accomoding-wah from the north.

Accomoding-wah and Inak-loo came in yesterday from their caribou trip reporting having killed 29 caribou and one bear. They came down the shore over the newly formed ice. Panikpah and Ah-took-sung-wah are still there; have lost a few of their dogs by starvation.

Tracks would indicate that there are very few bears on this side yet which is a bit disappointing as I hope to go up soon on a trip

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Mean +4.3
Max +7
Min -3

Saturday. Oct. 24th

If we are in latitude 78° 20' the sun should leave us today but Ekblaw from the top of the hill could see it well above the horizon at noon. Whether the sun goes or stays does it seem to concern us or the Eskimos.

Sun leaves us

I have it seen any weeping on the shore or looking off toward the south as some recent writers would have us believe they do. When a few days ago the four Eskimos started north on their caribou trip I mentioned the fact that the sun would be gone in six sleeps they only laughed and said it was nearer than they thought!

Hal succeeded in reaching the boys again today and there on the island found many of our missing dogs. Eight came back with him but my black bitch and two of the pups are missing. I am afraid they were carried away on the drift ice.

Oo-bloo-yah finished his sledge today. It weighs 107 lbs and is a dandy.

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Mean -1.2
Max. +9
Min. -4.5

Sunday. Oct. 25th

A glorious run today with my dog team to bay beyond Dr. Hayes winter quarters with Ah-ning-yah and Karko-chee-ah to attend fox traps. The new ice formed recently has all been driven to sea compelling us to take to the ice foot where we found the sledging horrible. Leaving the dogs we went on by foot to traps.

On our return home Filz- and Allen were here to greet us having walked in from the island. Allen was having a tooth filled and Filz- was playing the Victrola. After enjoying one of Jot's famous dinners they started back taking with them two rabbits and some caribou meat.

All my dogs have returned I am glad to say having been at the island for some time. Eighteen followed us today on our ride galloping ahead, alongside, and behind. My sledge is finished and weighs 107½ lbs.

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Mean -4
Max +3.5
Min -8

Monday. Oct. 26th.

Blowing hard today so did not go out to island as I intended. Harnessed up the two Mene Jups today for the first time, hitching them up with the team; will try them tomorrow.

Have been writing letters nearly all day in my new igloo.

Mean -4.1
Max -2
Min -8.5

Tuesday. Oct. 27th

Tank and I drove out to the island this morning finding the boys in bed. On the way back called at the Joint for a case of alcohol. My new sledge is a dandy to ride on but seems very stiff in comparison with the south Paris sledge.

Arhlis and Ao-bloo-yah brought in 13 hare today, all excellent skins for stockings.

Mean -2.5
Max +1
Min -4.5

Wednesday. Oct. 28th.

Slush appeared on the ice today for the first time. This is undoubtedly due to light snow which fell last night coming in contact with salt which has worked up through the ice.

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Our comet is becoming brighter every night, a glorious sight in the north west.

Mean -1.6
Max +1
Min -5

Thursday. Oct. 29th

Sent out 15 bags of coal today to the island for Fitz and Allen.

After calling to see the boys Tank and I walked over to Hayes winter quarters in search of the two kyacks left there by Ee-took-ah-shoo and New-car-ying-wah some weeks ago.

We found them near the grave of Sountag all night in every way. We feared that the foxes had destroyed them.

Friday. Oct. 30th.

Mean +7
Max +6
Min -4

On Wednesday noon the barometer stood at 29.55. From Wednesday noon to Thursday noon there was a rapid and steady drop down to 28.65. Last evening there was a slight drop to 28.55. We knew something was coming — perhaps a crowd of Eskimos from the south.

This morning we awoke to a regular blizzard from the south. It has continued all day.

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Saturday. Oct. 31st.

Mean −2.6
Max. +1
Min. −5

The storm has abated somewhat but it is still blowing and drifting. However Lank and Jimmie set a line of foxtraps down below the islands.

Filz and Allen promised to come in today for over Sunday but they have failed to do so probably on account of the strong head wind.

Sunday. Nov. 1st.

Mean +1.25
Max. +4
Min. −1

Worse than ever today, a perfect smother. Looking for adventure Lank and I thought we would try for the island to call upon the boys. Made it all right but with clothes filled with drifted snow. After remaining about an hour we started back with Jerome and Filz for Sunday dinner. With the wind at our back we made fast time.

Monday. Nov. 2nd.

Mean +5.3
Max +8
Min +2

It has finally cleared up. The full moon is out giving us the first real evening we have had.

Filz and Jerome went back to island this morning.

Arkeio went over to Dog Island tonight to look at a meat cache and succeeded in killing two foxes by moonlight.

We are expecting our men in from the north at any day now.

Tuesday. Nov. 3rd.

Mean +2.7
Max +5
Min −3.5

One of the days of Etah, no wind. Climbed to top of Thermometer Hill for exercise and take a look at the Sound. The strong southerly wind of the recent storm has packed the ice up against our shores to such an extent that as far as the eye could reach it was a solid jam with the exception of a few pools of water.

Allen came in to dinner today while Hal remained for dinner at the island.

Wednesday. Nov. 4th

Mean +5.5
Max +7.5
Min +3.5

Blowing and drifting again today. However Oo-bloo-yah and Arkeio started out for Nerky to inspect meat cache at Sulwuddy en route. They returned at noon finding it too rough to proceed.

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Mean +2.8
Max +8
Min -4

Thursday. Nov. 5th.

Have been writing on article for Harpers all day. There are so many references to look up that the work is necessarily slow.

Mean -3.2
Max +3
Min -7.5
Arklio
Oo-bloo-yah to Nerky

Friday. Nov. 6th.

Jot is repairing my komatik, which was almost a complete wreck on its return from the caribou trip, by putting on a new shoe and on this a double runner, a 2 inch flat and an inch half round. This should strengthen it in every way making it almost as good as new.

Mean -3
Max +5
Min -8.5

Saturday. Nov. 7th

Language. Kar-ko-chee-ah, and I visited the fox traps below the point today. Below the islands the sea ice is certainly a mess, crushed up so by the late southerly wind ~~the~~ as to resemble very much the ice of the Polar sea.

Mean +5.2
Max. +8
Min. -6

Sunday. Nov. 8th

The boys came in from the island today to dinner as is their custom and will stop over night to give Filz - an

opportunity to bake some bread.

An argument concerning the respective merits of Cook's and Peary's claims took up the whole evening and part of the night permitting no sleep for those who were in bed and depriving those of sleep who should have been there.

Mean -6.3
Max -1
Min -10

Monday. Nov. 9th.

Was surprised on coming out of my igloo this morning to find three sledges up on the shed. The hunting party had returned having killed 27 caribou. New-car-ping-wah 10, Ee-took-ah-shoo 9, Ak-pood-ah-shah-o 6, and Annowkah 2. In addition to meat and skins they brought in three specimens, male, female, and young for mounting.

Panikpah and Ah-took-sung wah got in last night reporting terribly rough ice from here to "Kah-mow-wilz". If this does not go out our road will be a hard one in the spring when we cross the channel.

Am planning to send Ekblaw

and three of the Eskimos down to North Star Bay within a few days for a few things which we need and also to learn from Mr. Frenchen just when he would like to start for South Greenland.

Arklio, Ao-bloo-yah, and Accomoding-wah left for Nerky and Iq-loo-de-houny day before yesterday to visit Eskimos and trade for "aq-loo-nah"

Tuesday, Nov. 10th.

Mean -9.1
Max -5
Min -11

My birth day and a very quiet one at home. Filz- and Jerome sent in the returns of the day upon receiving which I sent out a box of good things by Annowkah and Kar-ko-chee-ah on my dog team.

Wednesday, Nov. 11th

Arklio
Ao-bloo-yah
from
south

Arklio and Ao-bloo-yah arrived today from south and with them our first visitors - Kool-ah-tinah, Elay-ting-wah, Tan-ching-wah, Erah-loo, and baby boy. That they had it cold coming over the Cape Alexander

Mean -6.3
Max. -4
Min. -9

is shown by the fact that both women were frost bitten on thighs and face.

The Eskimos at Iq-loo-dah-hannee were nearly all down to North Star Bay; they will all probably be up here as soon as they return.

Sipsoo is still at Peterarik where he and Ao-quee-ah have killed a walrus and have trapped a large number of foxes.

The missionaries have settled at Kankerd-look-suah.

Thursday, Nov. 12th.

Mean -9.4
Max -4
Min -13

A long walk today with Lanquary to Sunrise Point and back by Jot's Valley accompanied by 19 dogs which always follow unless driven back.

From the top of the hill the sound presents a most unusual sight; not a particle of open water to be seen. The great ice pack has been forced so hard to the north by the recent gale that it has even over-ridden the ice foot. If it does not go out

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we have some very hard work cut out for us in the spring.

Mean -9.3
Max -7.5
Min -14.5

Friday. Nov. 13th.

A run to the island today with Lanquary followed by E-lay-ting-wah and Kool-ah-tin-ah who drove out to see the boys.

Saturday. Nov. 14th.

Ekblaw leaves for North Star Bay

Ekblaw and Ven-car-ting-wah left today for North Star Bay to get some information from Mr. Groechen about our trip to South Greenland and also a few things which we need for spring trip. Tomorrow the Eskimos will leave for the north to bring deer meat to Elah and also to look for bear tracks.

Mean -9.3
Max -7
Min -12.5

Sunday. Nov. 15th.

Eskimos to Annoritok

Arklio. Ao-bloo-yah. Ee-took-ah-shoo. and Annow-kah left for Anoritok today to bring back some caribou meat cached there. Will remain but two days unless bear tracks are seen.

Mean -11
Max. -14
Min. -8

Filz and Jerome came in to dinner today and will stop over night.

Monday. Nov. 16th.

Hal leaves for Nerky

Blowing hard today but Hal and Ak-pood-ah-shah-o got away for Nerky to bring back a section of Kangah's wife who died last year of a cancer.

Eskimos back from Anoritok

Kool-ah-tinah and Ee-lay-ting-wah also left for Iq-loo-dah-houny.

The northern party came in tonight from Anoritok bringing in a large number of skins and some meat

Mean -11.3
Min -15.5
Max -7

Tuesday. Nov. 17th.

Jerome loses last kite.

Am very busy writing up article for Harpers. Reached tonight April 21st, the day of our first observation about 102 miles off shore.

Tank was at the island today. Allen has lost his last kite, the wire breaking and kite disappearing into the north.

Mean -10.8
Min. -15.5
Max. -6

Our wireless is now dead. Probably no more experiments will be tried.

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Mean-10.7
Min.
Max.

Wednesday. Nov. 18th

Blowing hard today from the north and drifting down the fiord. Walked out to the island to see Green and Allen remaining until 3-30, being obliged to buck a strong head wind on my return.

Mean-9.5
Min.-4
Max.-14.5

Thursday. Nov. 19th

Quite a large party went out to the island tonight to see the boys — Evah-loo, Ah-ning-yah, Al-ning-wah, Kar-ko-chee-ah, Annowkah, and Ao-dee.

Sent roll of films out by Ah-ning-yah to Green with request that he photograph some of the party.

Lah-ko-chee-ah got a fox today.

Friday. Nov. 20th.

Mean-3
Min.-8
Max. 0

~~Thursday. Nov. 19th~~

The boys have been busy repairing broken sledges. The new sledge belonging to Ao-bloo-yah, although it had seven two inch iron straps on a side, was split for nearly the whole length!

The ice has gone from the sound and from Sunrise Point.

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Mean-3.1
Min.-6
Max. 0

~~Friday. Nov. 20th~~

Saturday Nov. 21st

Overcast and blowing from the southward. Barometer started to drop last Monday morning giving us a long forecast.

Tanching-wah and wife Evah-loo started for Iq-loo-dah-hame yesterday but were obliged to return on account of open water this side of Cape Alexander. Probably this is why Ak-food-ah-shah-o and Hal have not returned.

Mean
Min.

Sunday. Nov. 22nd

A beautiful morning so all started off to attend fox traps. In a few hours it blew so hard that many returned; the others came in late looking like snow men.

Filz and Jerome are in to Sunday dinner as usual. I have requested them to remain until after Thanksgiving as they can both help me a good deal, the former looking up references and the latter printing pictures to send home by next mail.

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Monday. Nov. 23rd

Mean
Min

Hal and ak-good-ah-shah-o arrived today from south having been held up by open water at Reteravik stopping with Sipsoo for three days. Were obliged to travel most of the ways on the ice foot which has been overflowed by the recent high tides.

They succeeded in getting a section of Uw-ee-king-wah although her body was frozen as hard as a rock. The Eskimos walked away when he began to saw.

Sipsoo is evidently very prosperous and consequently happy having captured a large number of foxes. He intends to come up very soon to Etak. Within a few days we shall have a new moon which will undoubtedly bring many Eskimos from the south.

Mean
Min

Tuesday. Nov. 24th

A good fast, hard walk to Sunrise Point with Sank. Ten below zero but we came back covered with sweat. The ice is still jammed against the point

and up over the ice foot presenting a very rough road for a sledge. Such a condition increases our work considerably in the spring if the ice does not go south with a strong northerly wind.

Wednesday. Nov. 25th.

Mean
Min

A quiet day for a walk or a ride but work here at the house prevented our getting out.

The entertainment tomorrow evening is taking most of our time just now. It is the first we have attempted and looks like success if we are any judge of the Eskimo's appreciation of fun.

Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day for which great preparations are being made in our kitchen. We are hoping that Ek who is south will arrive in time to be with us. He may come driving in as Sank and Jot did last year as we were about to sit down. Possibly a large number of Eskimos may be with him from North Star Bay.

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Thursday, Nov. 26th.

A very pleasant Thanksgiving Day! Only one thing to mar its happiness. The absence of Eks. who is at North Star Bay with New-car-ping-wah. Has been about 13 below all day with a heavy wind from the north.

The moon came up over the ice cap flooding the whole fiord and harbor. For about ten days now the north will be a land too weird for anyone to attempt to describe — the glittering flat field of harbor ice, the dark vertical face of the high cliffs, the receding ice cap, the full moon, the glittering stars, all as still as death, a land unfinished by the hand of the Creator, or one whence all life has departed leaving it locked in the grip of death.

Following our dinner we played games until late in the evening finishing with molasses candy and Jerry's fruit cake.

Friday, Nov. 27th

Blowing hard as usual discouraging most of us from taking a walk — Lank and Fitz only venturing out. Have been busy printing all day finishing up everything so will have more time to get out.

My black dog, Clan-ding-wah came home this morning with a large hole clean through her body, made apparently with a killing iron which Eskimos use on walrus. She is still living but cannot possibly live. Will probably know in a few days just how it happened. There is only one man to suspect and he left this morning for the north.

Saturday, Nov. 28th

Blowing hard and drifting, a very disagreeable day.

Sunday, Nov. 29th.

Still a strong gale, the fiord is white — with drifting snow.

Teams tried to visit the traps today but gave it up.

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Mean
Min-9

Monday. Nov. 30th

The wind has at last dropped producing a wonderful change in the "out-of-doors". Walking today by moonlight was simply delightful. Hal has just come in from passage between the island and the main land walking out and back in 52 minutes. If it is two and one half miles as we thought then he is some walker!

The Eskimo boys are as busy as bees tonight getting ready to leave in the morning for Sulwuddy to bring meat from our cache there.

With this full moon visitors from the south should be in any minute.

Mean
Min.

Tuesday. Dec. 1st.

Another beautiful day — not a breath of wind. All the Eskimos got away for Sulwuddy and are expected back tomorrow with loads of meat. If water does not prevent there should be Eskimos here tomorrow from the south.

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Mean
Min

Wednesday. Dec. 2nd.

Overcast and blowing from the south but clearing up towards night. The boys did not get in today from south and may be held up by a bad ice foot.

Mean
Min

Thursday. Dec. 3rd

Filz and Jerome went back to the island tonight having been in since Thanksgiving. Lank and I walked out with them followed by Jot for a part of the way.

Mean
Min

Friday. Dec. 4th

Visited fox traps tonight with Ahning-yah and E-widdoo at Sunrise Point securing one fox. It is a perfect night, nearly full moon and not a breath.

Mean
Min

Saturday. Dec. 5th

Hal, Lank, and I measured distance across harbor today finding it to be 10,660 feet from our house to passage between main land and Radcliffe Island.

Tanching-wah and Ewiddo left for Iq-loo-dah-hounee tonight

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Mean
Min

Sunday, Dec. 6th

Ek and New-car-ping-wah have arrived at last having been held up by open water at Peteravik. In rounding Cape Parry in company with Grochen, Tunghilo, Loo-cunnah, and baby, one of the sledges broke through with all the dogs. With considerable difficulty it was drawn out on to the solid ice after cutting the dogs loose from the sledge with a rifle bullet.

Reaching Iq-loo-da-houne they encountered a violent gale of two days duration. Learning of open water from Sipsoo at Peteravik they turned back to Kangerd-look-suah as dogs had not been fed for four days. Here they remained for two days. The other Eskimos returned to North Star Bay.

Ah-tee-tah has a little baby girl named Tubing-wah born Aug. 27th.

The Eskimos at Kangerd-look-suah are catching sharks through a hole in the ice with hooks. This was taught them by the new

missionary.

Tanching-wah and Evah-loo tried again today to go south but were compelled to return.

Ek says the Eskimos are very indignant over the fact of Hal cutting a section out of the dead Eskimo woman at Nerky, declaring that he cut into her just as if he were cutting a walrus! One woman wondered why she did it rise up out of her grave and strike him over the dead! This is due undoubtedly to a misunderstanding somewhere which we must try to eliminate.

Monday, Dec. 7th

Fitz returned to "Radio" Island today and Lank came home.

Nearly everyone is turned around sleeping days and sitting up nights. It is now half past three Tuesday

Tuesday, Dec. 8th

Not a thing of note today. It is about half moon and fairly dark so there is very little sledging. We are now repairing and

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building sledges getting ready for the next moon.

Mean Min — Wednesday. Dec. 9th

Building sledges and getting new chairs together has taken up the whole day.

The flashlights of Eskimos and our Thanksgiving dinner came out very well.

Killed two of my pups today for mittens.

Mean Min — Thursday. Dec. 10th

Friday. Dec. 11th

Mean Min — The most excitement we have had for a long time. Inahloo was picking out skins for Eks bag when I decided that perhaps there was a better skin in my igloo. Arriving there I noticed the oil stove needed cleaning so proceeded to scrape off the wicks which were lighted.

Igloo burned

In filling the stove during the last two months I had spilled a great deal of oil on the floor and under the table. A bit of burning wick snapped on to the floor which at once blazed up and in a few minutes was

beyond my control. Realizing that to fight any longer meant to lose everything I grabbed my sleeping bag and dived out through the entrance and along the passage to the bank. Five trips I made getting out everything that I possibly could before giving up. My hair was badly singed and my lungs so full of smoke that I could hardly breathe.

I ran over to the house and called the crowd. The front window of the igloo was taken out and one of our big cans of water thrown in which drowned the flames. Some time after we thought it was all out it was discovered smoldering in the grass in the roof.

Immediately I took out everything realizing that it might break out afresh at any minute. In trying to remove the roof hoping to save the sail the flames shot high into the air cleaning up everything.

Tonight I shall sleep in

in my new igloo out in the dark room.

Saturday, Dec. 12th

Am very sore and lame tonight as a result of yesterday's fire. Must have struck in several places several times crawling in and out of that igloo.

Walked out to the island tonight with Lanquary to see the boys and get my black dog who is determined to stay out there. Have him in the back room tonight and will try to fat him up. He weighs 77½, good weight for a ten months dog.

Mean
Min

Sunday, Dec. 13th

Seven sledges left this morning for down the line but returned owing to strong winds as they did yesterday. Six of the sledges are going after meat at Sulwuddy, while Arklio and his wife are to visit at Ittibloo for two days or so.

Learning a lesson from our fire experience we have decided to cache out most valuable

possessions outside where they will be safe. Have 1000 negatives and plates in our power boat; specimens and eggs have been placed in my old igloo.

Tonight it is dark and blowing from the south and snowing.

Mean
Min

Monday, Dec. 14th

It stopped snowing about 10 o'clock tonight so all our Eskimos got ready at once leaving at 10-30 for Sulwuddy. I am surprised at their starting as it is very dark and much rough ice to go through below Hayes winter quarters.

Have today packed up all fox skins and will cache them outside of building as a precaution against fire. Am sending all caribou skins over to power boat at point.

Tuesday, Dec. 15th

The boys got back tonight about 11-45 having made the trip to Sulwuddy and back without sleeping, bringing good loads of meat. They came in in a perfect smother of snow and

very dark. Not only is it in the middle of the big arctic night but at midnight. We have today carried nearly all skins over to the power boat and many things some distance from the house as a precaution against fire.

Mean
Min

Wednesday, Dec. 16th

Everyone sleeping today as we were all up last night. Have finished measuring all Eskimos in Etah. Will take the Eskimos now as they come up the line.

It has been the coldest day which we have had this winter. Have placed everything in cache which we shall need for spring trip.

Mean
Min

Thursday, Dec. 17th.

Another cold windy day – the coldest we have had. Ek alone went out to the island to see the boys. Every one busy getting ready for Ao-mah-nak on the next moon where there will be a general clearing out.

Mean
Min

Friday, Dec. 18th

A clear, cold, still day. As Lank started out for the island we met two visitors from Ig-loo-da-houny – Sung-me and Ah-we-ung-ō-na with little girl. They are the advance guard of many coming this way on the next moon.

Filz has built a snow igloo of which he is very proud. The boys are coming in tomorrow for the "show" tomorrow night.

Mean
Mean

Saturday, Dec. 19th

Our first show came off tonight to the great amusement and delight of the Eskimos. We requested them all to leave the room while preparations were going on. When notified that they could come in at 9 o'clock they found a well arranged little theatre with reflecting lights, draw curtain, etc. Hurrying messengers to the igloos brought in the whole population of Etah. The first act brought down the house – a chorus of all the white-men wearing some of the most comical

as well as some of the most startling masks which I have seen. As the curtain was pulled aside the children took one look, yelled and fled. Two ran down into the igloo below the house and hid beneath the bed clothes: it was some time before they could be coaxed back. The crying and yelling of the children drowned the singing of the boys completely many of whom were singing in a different key.

The faces of the Eskimos were a study, a continuous succession of lightning like changes from terror to bewilderment and laughter.

The second act was by far the most startling. Hal performed a mock operation upon Jot, cutting open his stomach, removing all kinds of impossibilities such as a can of meat, a ball of twine, a large piece of liver, and finally a baby as well as a box of cigarettes! The body was a dummy apparently attached to his head which protruded through a hole in the table. As the dummy could

breathe and kick its legs no one in the audience suspected that it was anything but alive.

When as a final act Hal severed the head from the body and through the body out into the crowd there was a gasp of horror which immediately changed into roars of laughter as Jot turned his head and grinned.

Allen and Lanquary sang a duet without guitar accompaniment. My part of the programme was carried out by a few slight of hand tricks.

A second chorus followed which was well received after which Lanquary and Jot came on as two negroes with well blackened faces, high white collars, etc. Again there was a yell and a scream and a scramble for the door. Their act was a dandy and was a fitting conclusion to a well enjoyed evening. Must repeat this in February before a larger number.

Sunday 1914

Dec. 20th

A quiet day after our busy night. Served hot chocolate and fruit cake to the Eskimos tonight some of whom had the belly ache a few hours later.

A free discussion about everything in general tended to clear the atmosphere considerably tonight of many misunderstandings

Monday, Dec. 21st.

Have been making preparations all day for trip south and will leave tomorrow morning if weather permits. It is blowing hard today and drifting.

Tuesday, Dec. 22nd

Blowing a gale today and drifting and am glad we did not start.

Tung-we, Lank, and I went to island being fairly blown to it on the run. Had a long hard pull coming back facing a wind at 18 below zero.

We are all ready for an early start in the morning if the weather moderates. At least six sledges will start out.

Wednesday, Dec. 23rd

It is blowing so hard today that we have decided not to start until tomorrow.

Thursday, Dec. 24th.

Copy from field diary

On the trail again, thank goodness! A hard day but a very happy one! We left Etah this morning, 6 sledges in all bearing the following people: Tung-we, Ah-we-ung-ō-nah, and little girl; Ak-pood-ah-shah-o, Ah-ning-yah, and Megipsoo; Ee-took-ah-shoo, and Alnay-ah, New-car-ping-wah, Wee-we and baby; Accomo-ding-wah, Quah-loo, and Ki-we-ark-shaw; Tanquary and myself. Annow-kah and Do-dee accompanied us as far as the Crystal Palace Cliffs.

Fortunately there was no wind until we began the descent of the glacier on the south side. Here the wind was so violent that our sledges, dogs, and we ourselves were in danger of being blown over the face of the glacier.

However with a good deal of care everything was safely lowered to sea ice below with raw hide ropes. Here to our disappointment we found open water extending southward as far as we could see compelling us to follow the ice foot, a long tortuous course of nine hours duration.

At one or two places great care in handling the dogs and sledges was necessary to prevent a falling into the sea. My sledge had just passed over a section of the ice foot when it broke away with a crash. Sanguary following closely behind was left on the very edge with one foot actually in the air — a narrow escape!

Arriving here at Sulwuddy Ak-pood-ah-shah and wife, Tung-we and wife, Sank and I took possession of old rock igloo while the other men built two snow-houses.

Some of our walrus cache is still left from which we are

feeding our dogs. It looks very much as if we might finish it.

Friday, Dec. 25th

Sulwuddy to Iq-loo-dah-hounee

A long hard day but the kind which one thoroughly enjoys in the Arctic regions.

Upon leaving Sulwuddy this morning we found good sledging across the bay where we were compelled to take to the ice foot on account of open water. Sipsoo and family we found ensconced in an igloo at Peteravik apparently under the most prosperous conditions, plenty of meat and very happy. He has killed nine walrus this last summer and his wife has caught many foxes. Tung-we stopped and helped himself to meat from one of Sip-soo's caches.

Here we learned that there was open water all around the face of the glacier. Our journey

over was one of the hardest bits of travel I have ever encountered. Up through a narrow gorge filled with rocks boulders, grit, and sand racking komatits, and exhausting men and dogs. The climb up over side wall of glacier was especially difficult owing to hard wind swept surface offering no footing whatever whereby one could help the dogs. Some of the men doubled up their dogs on one sledge thus helping each other. The descent on the south side was exhilerating and enjoyable as it always is. From here on to Sq-loo-dah-hounee the going was good.

Kang-ah and Ao-queeah were established in Tung-wee's igloo but soon vacated giving us all ample room as Tan-ching-wah and Erah-loo were at Kangerd-look-swah.

At Etah Tung-we had the misfortune to step upon a nail forcing it deep into his heel causing such pain that he has

not walked for some time.

As he was practically helpless coming down his wife has driven the team the whole way showing almost as much ability as a man.

Note—

We did not know that this was Christmas Day for some time later — a Christmas that we will long remember.

Saturday. Dec. 26th.

As our eight sledges rolled into Karnah tonight it seemed almost like a busy railroad station — dogs, sledges, children, men, and women all on the ice foot and in the back ground the lighted windows of the four Eskimo igloos. All is good cheer here as meat is plentiful.

As all igloos are crowded Tank and I slept on the ice with backs against our sledges. A beautiful night, every star a brilliant. temperature about 25 below zero.

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Sunday. Dec. 27th

A short run to Ittibloo where we have decided not to attempt the glacier as the roar of wind down from the high hills can be heard distinctly for more than a mile.

After stopping for a while at Nip-sang-wali's igloo we came on to foot of glacier where we have constructed two snow houses. It is good to get into a snow house again.

Saturday

Monday. Dec. 28th

Umanak A twelve hour march by dogs not fed for two days is a bit of a grind. I had heard much of the pass over the glacier to Granville Bay so was glad to have the experience.

Soft footing going up was tiresome but the going down was the very devil; rocks and grit for more than a mile grated on our nerves nearly as much as on the

steel runners of our new sledges which we knew were being put to a rather severe test.

Finally we reached the level surface of the bay where the spirit of everyone was improved by a hot drink of tea. Dogs rested we started on for Umanak which we reached in 8 hours and a half making a total of 12 from Ittibloo.

Mene came on ahead so Peter and his Eskimos were on the look out to give us a good welcome. He is ready to start for South Greenland as soon as we are.

Tuesday. Dec. 29th

Sleeping, eating, and resting and dancing, real dancing! To the strains of a squeaky victrola endeavoring to coax music out of a few deeply scored and well worn records we stepped through the plain quadrilles with the Eskimo minister and three

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South Greenland belles, one of which is pregnant, one just married, and the third would-be. It was certainly lots of fun watching Ee-took-ah-shoo and his bear skin pants being shoved from corner to corner, absolutely helpless and bewildered seated upon his sledge, wapping out his long whip over the backs of galloping dogs is a real picture, but dancing!!

We must have another tomorrow night.

Following the dance Peter and I visited nearly igloos on the north side of the peninsula.

In one we found Barbara, the helpless cripple of whom Peary writes 20 years ago.

I had understood that his body was being ossified but Dr. Hunt informs me that it is Bony Anchylosis or Arthritis Deformans. It is a disease of doubtful etiology, but long believed to be ultimately associated with gout and

rheumatism. In former his relationship seems now to be disproved. Osler says it is the "result of infection", characterized by changes in the synovial membranes, cartilage, and peri-articular structures, and in some cases by atrophic & hyper trophic changes in the bones"

Even his jaws are now rigid. In order that he might be fed Dr. Hunt pulled out all of his front teeth some months ago. This permitting passage of food into the mouth all of which must be first chewed by his relations.

The old mother Arnauk imparted to me the most interesting bit of information which I have received for some time — no less than the fact that Sunday, the astronomer of Dr. Hayes of the expedition of 1860-61, was murdered by an Eskimo below Cape Alexander! She related that many me

knew this but that it has been kept from the white-people. Upon being asked why this was done she replied that "the fellow was foolish and no good so Hans, the Eskimo allowed the sledge to plunge down a steep embankment of snow into the sea!"

Dr. Hayes in his book, "The Open Polar Sea", hints at foul play and thinks that the articles of trade were distributed among the relatives of Hans.

This story will bear further investigating.

Wednesday, Dec. 30th
Thursday " 31st

Ak-bat

A run of 11 hours to a very striking place, each lighted ig-loo high up on a rock resembling a group of miniature castles.

Ten sledges dashing out of Umanak under the light of a full moon was an

inspiring sight!

Tanquary with his new team got along unusually well considering that he has not driven more than 5 miles in his life. While untangling traces one dog bolted back for Umanak.

At the cave, "Park-ee-to", we stopped for coffee and biscuit. This hole in the cliff I had heard and read much about and long wanted to see. Probably for hundreds of years the Eskimos of this northern tribe have taken refuge here, have kindled their fires, and chanted their weird songs. It is truly a historical spot.

Here at Ak-bat there are four igloos inhabited by Eging-wah, Koolah-Ting-wah, Kood-look-to, and Kud-lah.

Our welcome was a welcome one indeed. Kool-ah-Ting-wah killed the fatted calf by bringing in from his caches

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a sledge of Ab-pahs. Too strong for me to eat raw yet when cooked two went right to the spot.

After giving presents to all the women I "turned in" in ~~Kootah~~ Kood-look-to's igloo.

I approached Eging-wah about going with Ekblaw to Lake Hazen. He says he will let me know later.

Thursday, Dec. 31st
Friday, Jan 1st

Peter talked the old year out of business last night as we sat in Eging-wah's igloo. The new year was instructed in its infancy in some of the truths of socialism.

Leaving Ab-bat at 1-20 we reached Cape York at 8-30 a fast 7 hours work. Called at Money-ee-show's igloo for a few minutes.

There are three igloos only — Myah, Ahng-ma-lock-to, and Ahng-ō-dō-blah-o. At the

igloo of the last mentioned we were fed to repletion on polar bear and seal, our dogs also receiving a half seal.

Will leave here three of my dogs which cannot possibly hold out on such a long trip.

Saturday, Jan. 2nd

Left Cape York this morning at about 10 o'clock for a short run across to Kikertak (Salvo Island).

Three dogs were added to Tank's team — two from Myah and one from Ahng-mah-lock-to.

Upon arriving at Oo-bloo-yah's igloo to my surprise there were Peter's dogs but no Peter. While untangling traces all had broken away and bolted for the igloo leaving Peter far out on the ice.

Oo-bloo-yah harnessed up and went back after him. As this is the home of Peter's wife we shall probably remain

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here tomorrow to dry out our mittens and parkas and rest the dogs.

There is a typical case here of an Esquimaux arriving at a too hasty conclusion through a misunderstanding of the language.

Har-sar-doo, the wife of Oo-bloo-yah, has had a very trying experience. Some years ago she and her three children were starving. So hungry were they that they fairly destroyed one breast with their teeth. She finally resorted to the expedient of cutting the ends of their fingers thus permitting them to suck their ~~her~~ blood.

To day one of her breasts is gone, the other prominent. The scientist in question upon seeing the mother asked upon the right of her igloo as you enter and the child nursing from her right breast, which is much the larger of the two, exclaimed

that one breast had atrophied through disuse it being convenient for the mother to feed her child from the "inside"!! This was published and accepted.

I found this woman suffering severely from a badly swollen hand and arm due to an infected cut on the little finger. It was an ugly looking sight.

I cut open the finger, pressed out the pus, washed it in an antiseptic solution and bound it up. I am afraid she is in for a hard time.

We are certainly living high these days. Everyone is trying to please and that means to furnish lots of meat. One of the greatest delicacies that can be offered to a guest is "nip-ho", which is dried narwhal meat, immersed in oil in a large pouch, which is the whole skin of a seal. A hole is cut

in the side, the arm laid bare to the shoulder, and the grab bag work begins. It is certainly delicious but not equal to frozen polar bear or frozen narwhal with generous slices of fat overlaid.

Sunday, Jan. 3rd.

Resting our dogs today and feeding up for trip across the bay. Peter, Hendrik, Tanquary, and I are stopping here in Oo-bloo-yah's igloo while Ee-took-ah-shoo, Alnay-ah, and ak-pood-ah-shah-o are about a mile away in Jacob-sunah's igloo.

They are all here this morning to the banquet, getting and telling the news.

Monday, Jan. 4th

Received report this morning that Ee-took-ah-shoo was sick and could not go on. However we hitched up our dogs and drove over to find him much better and willing to try it.

Bidding good bye to Alnayah and leaving Ah-shook we started

south following the line of islands accompanied by Oo-bloo-yah who is going down to "have a little trouble with Kio-tah"

Tonight we are encamped on the ice sleeping out as there is no snow suitable for a snow house. Every one pretty well iced up; should judge it to be about 40 below zero.

Melville Bay

Tuesday, Jan. 5th.

A succession today of old ice, young ice and open leads. There must be a lot of open water somewhere as the bay is full of mist obscuring the moon and cutting off our view shoreward. Only a short march as we cannot see where we are going.

Wednesday, Jan. 6th.

Darkness and mist has again compelled us to stop with a short march to our credit. Wind is from the south east and looks like very much like snow. Still sleeping out; no snow for an igloo.

Thursday. Jan. 7th

Blowing and snowing but travelling was better than sitting around on our sledges without shelter. Have been going in what we think is the right direction.

We are tonight in the shelter of a very large berg. Will wait here for it to clear up.

Yurich has left a bag of biscuit somewhere on the trail: rather a serious loss as we have not many. Only one feed more for our dogs.

Very cold tonight sleeping without shelter in a sleeping bag.

Friday. Jan. 8th

It cleared up during the night, a brilliant moonlight giving us a good view of the land. We are afraid it might be "Look-too-lick-tuak" so are headed in towards it. The snow has deepened so I have been out in advance of the sledges nearly all day on snow shoes.

Should reach land tomorrow although dogs are weak

Saturday. Jan. 9th

We have reached something but no one knows what after 18 hours of driving over ice in an easterly direction or perhaps made to the north east.

Peter has been up and down the coast six times but is unable to recognize the spot. Yurich is sick. He complained so much this morning that we put him in his sleeping bag and lashed him to the sledge and so he has ridden all day. He thinks that we are at "Look-too-lick-tuak" but Ee-took-ah-shoo and Peter have their doubts. There is a heavy mist obscuring everything.

We have our first igloo tonight and it is certainly a home after sleeping out on the ice. Our last dog food is gone and also all our meat leaving us with only a few biscuit and plenty of tea and coffee and a little sugar.

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Sunday, Jan. 10th

Early this morning the clouds lifted disclosing far — no, I am ahead of my story!

This morning it was as thick as mud and dark. We did it know what to do but finally decided that we could not go far wrong if we followed the edge of the land to the south-east. This is where we made a mistake and should have remained in camp for the land here trended to the north east when our course should have been south east.

After marching for some 6 hours through soft snow we headed for what we thought was an ice berg, a low black line on the horizon. To our surprise a nearer approach developed it into an island with a big, black cave in the side of it. Upon examination this proved to be the vertical face of a cliff. In trying to examine this to see what it was I broke through thin ice filling our boot full of water.

Off the point of "Took-too-lik-suah" our first objective point, there is an island which is a distinguishing mark. Thinking that possibly this might be it Peter started west along the shore on a reconnaisance and I up over the top. After some laborious work I reached what I judged must be the summit only to find upon going on there was still a higher and a higher with no apparent termination.

It was evidently too large to be an island.

Upon Peter reporting there to be no limit to the shore line we constructed an igloo — a half dug out affair — and decided not to move until we knew where we were.

Henrick has now lost a can of oil which doubles our difficulties as our mittens and kamiks are very wet. With no opportunity to dry out our clothes, with no food, and no knowledge of where we are this could develop into a serious affair

Monday, Jan. 11th.

Munich and Peter were both sick during the night, the former coughing and spitting and breathing with difficulty, the latter bleeding at the nose.

It cleared up a bit this morning giving us a fair view of our surroundings. We are in a deep bay filled with islands and inclosed by high hills.

The boys try to encourage us by declaring that we are on the back side of the cape.

4 P.M.

Leaving our dog out this morning we drove around the cape and well up the south side hoping in vain to find the igloos. We can see nothing to have built another igloo.

As we came in here at 5-30 we headed toward Reindeer which must be in the east at this time of day.

Dogs are very hungry and are beginning to chew their traces.

Every night a few get loose and eat up anything and everything in sight.

Tuesday, Jan. 12th

Much to our relief the mist lifted this morning giving us a good view to the south.

The point of land in the distance, perhaps 25 miles away, they all agree is our will-o'-the-wisp. We started toward it at once & reading the way on snow ridges. About noon it thickened up again leaving us nothing but a few stars to direct our course. The "Great Square of Pegasus" I judged to be in the south at 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon so directed our course to the left of that.

We at last reached what I thought must be the cape — a long high ridge. Upon close examination this proved to be a huge ice berg and numerous pressure ridges. We were all plainly disappointed especially in view of the fact that there was no snow for a camp house and a light wind blowing.

Getting into the ice as much as possible we made tea and

had our mouthful of biscuit.

To save our harnesses from destruction we slipped them all off the dogs and brought them inside of an inclosure of our five sledges. In constructing this it looked for all the world as though we were preparing for an encounter with Indians.

No sooner had the boys got into their bags and I under my musk-ox robe when the 50 dogs made their attack.

Peter yelled "they are eating my head!" Henrick, "they are pulling my sleeping bag off the sledge!" Seizing a whip I drove them away. When all was quiet I lay down again but with the same result — another raid.

To sleep was impossible so all night I walked the ice with whip in hand.

Jan. 13th On the morning of the 13th, Wednesday, it was blowing and snowing. Knowing that such a storm could only come with a southerly wind we started out with the wind in our face hoping to reach

something, at least an ice berg where there might be snow for a snow house.

We plodded on through deep snow all day slightly varying our course now and then as we feared the wind would change to south-west.

The surface was absolutely level, not a crack, or pressure ridge, or ice berg. Were we out to sea or in the deep bay below "Look-to-lik-suak"?

No one knew but all expressed their opinion. Finally we decided to head right inshore until we found something so we swung off at right angles to our course.

Gradually the pace grew slower and slower and finally all sledges stopped. We were all plainly tired and lacked stamina. Had had no meat now for a week and only about four ounces of biscuit a day with tea and coffee strong enough to kill a Nascaupee Indian.

Each man dropped on his

sledge and some of us in the snow with our backs up against our loads for warmth and went sound asleep.

Awaking about one hour later I was so chilled that I was determined we must do something. Calling to the boys we constructed a shelter out of our sledges by placing one on its side in the snow with theothers for a roof covering all with skins to keep out the wind which was now falling rapidly.

Each man stood watch for 3 hours with the whip to drive away the dogs.

Jan 14 The 14th was no better. snow falling most of the day and very dark. On this day we decided to kill three dogs, two of these to be fed to the pack and one to ourselves. That they were getting weak was evident from the fact that two of Sanguary's dropped in harness yesterday; one got away and raced back on the trail probably for Cape York. The dogs had

hardly finished breathing when the pack finished them up.

Our meat was good and undoubtedly strengthed us for the next days work.

The biscuit was now gone. The outlook was dog meat alone until Henrich happened to remember that some one had about 2 lbs of biscuit and a little sugar in the mail bag going to a girl at Uperavik.

We all hoped that this must be utilized for the good of the party so out it came and soon disappeared.

Another all night watch by the men saved our harness, skins, and sledges from the dogs.

Jan 15th Awaking at 5 on the morning of the 15th the whole coast was laid out in front of us with "Snak-too-lik-suak" about 10 miles to our right down the coast. Quickly tea was made and everything packed and we were off through the deep snow I leading on snow shoes and dogs following.

It was a long, hard pull to land. A long low point trended well toward the south west. This we followed close to the ice foot for several miles.

When nearly to the end of the point I had the misfortune to break through thin ice to the hips catching myself on my hands or I should have gone completely under. With the temperature at 40 below zero it was a chilly bath. Fortunately I was well warmed up with walking and did not mind it.

Ee-took-ah-shoo thought that the ig-loos were not more than two miles away so we decided to throw off everything and try to make fast time. Leaving our personal belongings in a pile in the snow we whipped up our dogs. In fifteen or twenty minutes "Nigger" who was running loose found the trail, lifted his tail, and quickened his pace with the team following.

Upon arriving at the depth of a bend he disappeared up over

the hill on the dead run.

In a few minutes the prolonged howl of a large pack of dogs reached our ears and we knew that a warm igloo and plenty of grub awaited us. Rounding the point we galloped down the south side until suddenly two well lighted seal skin windows burst into view. We were greeted with the yells of about 40 dogs and pups.

Crawling into a large igloo I greeted Bill (El-ki-ah-shah) whom I had not seen since 1909 when she was on the Roosevelt, and her husband, Nee-tak.

For some time they had been expecting us but lately had given us up thinking we had passed by on the outside.

My wet clothes were soon over the Eskimo lamp and I in bed, the boys tending to and feeding my dogs.

For eight days we lay there in that igloo eating and sleeping and resting and getting fat.

Our dogs consumed at least.

30 seals while we fed continuously on polar bear and narwhal — raw and cooked. No one will ever know how good it tasted! Tea and coffee twice a day and biscuit until we cleaned them right out.

Here I learned so many interesting things about the Eskimos that I decided to remain in the north another year so requested by mail that food and other things be sent me this summer by the ship.

We had already consumed so much of our time in getting only half way down to Upernavik that there was nothing for me to do but turn back to Etah if I expected to get away by March 10th. So I requested Sanguary to go on with Peter with the mail and try to get back by March 5th.

There is a boy about twelve years old by name of Kopah-noo at Bill's igloo who has had a very hard experience. Some years ago he and his mother were starving

Rather than kill the boy she decided to let him fight for his life by eating dung and refuse. This he did subsisting on rabbit droppings and small pebbles for some time. His head is covered with scars from fighting with the dogs for food!

Jan 27 On this day we all got away, Ee-took-ah-shoo and I north, Peter, Sanguary, Henrick, and Ee-took-ah-shoo II for the south. Since we arrived at Took-too-lik-suah the wind has worked wonders with the sea ice blowing off all the snow giving us a good sledging surface.

The dogs were stiff after their long rest and so were we with the result that we only travelled for 6 hours covering, I should think, about 15 miles.

We were fortunate enough to find snow for an igloo. We had plenty of tea, a little sugar, no biscuit, but plenty of narwhal meat which is delicious frozen eaten with big pieces of fat.

Jan. 23 On the 22nd we found it blowing and snowing and too thick to travel so remained in our igloo as it may be the last rest for some time.

Jan 24 The next morning we got away over good hard going continuing for 8 hours in the general direction of Cape York covering about 28 miles giving us a total of 43. At the end of the march we headed toward a large berg hoping to find enough wood for an igloo but were disappointed.

We placed our komatiks side by side and slept back to back. My new half bag - musk-oxen and reindeer - kept me very comfortable at 50 below.

It was clear enough for us to see "Nook-nah" (Cape Walker) inside of us, distant about 20 miles.

Jan 25 On the 25th we covered 29 miles. It was light enough at noon for us to see the islands below Cape York directly ahead of us. They looked so near that we thought seriously of going

on that night to land. I am glad we did not for we travelled for two full days after that before reaching "Ukkan-tah".

Jan. 26 On the 26th we struck much young ice. Unfortunately we were misled far to the east by a gigantic lead of smooth ice over which the dogs trotted at about 6 miles an hour. Another inducement was that we might find seal or polar bear along the edge of it.

At one place I was foolhardy enough to venture out on to thin ice in advance of Ee-took-ah-shoo with the result that I nearly lost everything.

At last we headed more to the west. Toward night it clouded up and began to blow and snow. With a strong wind at our back we bounded along staying our course by a bright star for some hours. Frequently we lost each other in the drift but the cracking of the whips always served as a guide.

Finally at dark we bumped

up against the side of a berg and began to wallow in deep snow. The Eskimo thought that the snow was compact enough for a snow house so we started in cutting snow blocks only to find in a few minutes — that it was not at all suitable.

Ee-book-ah-loo showed his resourcefulness here by utilizing the vertical face of the berg for the back of the igloo and constructing a kind of "lean-to" which was scarcely large enough for us both. We crowded into this, our clothes driven full of snow and lay down side by side, but there was very little room for either of us. My body was so covered with lice that it was one continual scratch.

I twisted and turned and swore and finally around Ee-book-ah-loo at the first peep of dawn, had our tea and frozen meat and started

Jan 27th on through a perfect maize of bergs and through deep snow. It was so dark that we could not recognize any of the points of land and this

going so unsettled that we did not care where we went. Try as we would we could not seem to work clear. Ascending a berg we could see in the distance a very prominent point of land which we judged must be the outer island of the "Kikarlah" group. Evidently "the shortest way to this was the longest way around" so we headed right out to sea, out on to hard ice and then came merrily up the coast.

The clouds rolled away, the moon came out, almost full, flooding everything. Our ride from here on was simply beautiful — white glistening hill sides — deep, dark shadows.

On the outer point of "Kikarlah" we found all igloos deserted and walled up with snow looking lonely enough. The Eskimos had all gone north in search of food.

Half way across the bay the welcome light shone out from Oo-bloo-yah's igloo. The wife and boy and children — 5 in all — were

all at home but Ao-bloo-yah himself had gone to Umanak with Sig-loo and his daughter, Peter's wife. As they have been here ever since we left tea, biscuit and sugar are gone but there seemed to be plenty of meat

Filled up on narwhal and walrus we immediately began drying our mittens and kamiks preparatory to leaving in the morning but upon awaking we found the snow a sizzling over the igloo with a roar.

Jan. 28 Bags packed and ready we kept a constant watch on the weather but it remained the same throughout the day.

Jan 29 Early the next morning we left, accompanied by Ao-bloo-yah's boy, making the run to Cape York in about two hours. They were all down on the ice to meet us excepting Uyah who was at Umanak and Ahng-mah-lock-to who was away tending fox traps.

Once more we enjoyed the

hospitality of Ahng-o-do-blah-o's igloo. He is called the best hunter in the tribe and apparently deserves the compliment for his igloo is filled with meat and always more to come when that is gone.

His son is now with him. He was married at Umanak lately and has brought his bride, a South Greenland girl, intelligent and accomplished, back to his home. Here we were filled to repletion being served with tea, coffee, sugar, milk (!!) and biscuit. For meat we had frozen bear, narwhal, muck-tah, little auks, and seal. With such a bill of fare I did not care whether I moved or not. In fact I could not move very far after the first meal!

Jan. 30. The 30th was destined to be another day in camp as it was blowing and drifting in clouds. Uyah came in about 4 o'clock as we were getting ready to leave and reported "Annowie tee-dee-shah" declared we

we were crazy to think of starting for Umanak and advised us to stay right in our igloo which we did until daylight the next morning when we got away.

Jan. 31 Hearing that there were no Eskimos at Ak-bat and that we must go right through to Umanak we got away at 3½ a.m. with Ahng-o-do-leah-o who was going up the line at least 18 miles to look at fox traps.

It was full moonlight and road as hard as iron. It was longest ride I have ever taken, about 80 miles, taking us about 17 hours.

Thinking there were no Eskimos at Akbat we came right by only to learn after our arrival at Umanak that Ko-kloo-yah and others were there. After passing Dalrymple Rock we both became very sleepy.

Ee-took-ah-shoo as usual curled up on his sledge and went to sleep while I urged the dogs along. Within 5 miles of Umanak one of my dogs dropped. I ripped his harness and left him in the snow. He was at the house in the morning.

We found conditions at the house at Umanak deplorable. Everything was in an awful condition. The kitchen a mess, full of Eskimos and full of meat, dishes unwashed, and fire nearly out. Peter's room, furnished so well last year with straw furniture, and a striking straw rug was a shock. Dirt a day thick on the floor, and grease spots everywhere.

The civilization of an Eskimo, as far as the tidiness of a white man's room is concerned, is a very long ways off yet.

The minister, Gustaiv Ahlsen, came down at once. To him I delivered the letters from Peter which instructed his wife to prepare food for me while stopping at Umanak.

As there was very little dog food at the village I planned to rest one day only.

Ak-ford-ah-leah-o and his wife were still here, the latter having been very sick with the influenza which is now raging

through the tribe causing the death of Kudlah a short time ago and, I am afraid, a few others within a few weeks.

Feb. 1st The Eskimos are all moving north because of a scarcity of meat, settling at Nerky and Peteravik where there is access to open water. Nah-hate-tee-lah-oo, who was to help me with my things to Etah, is up the coast somewhere. But another boy by the same name is here ~~by~~ known by name of "Bōs-man". He will go with me to Etah.

Feb. 2nd Giving instructions to my men to be on hand sharp at 6 in the morning I waited until 8-30 for them to appear when I learned that they had understood they were to leave from the village across the neck of land and had been gone some time!

We overtook them about 8 miles away and went on together building our igloo between Booth Sound and Granville Bay.

Feb 3rd Proceeding about a mile the

next morning we discovered another igloo built by some advance party.

The sledging to Cape Parry was good up to the very point where we were blocked by open water compelling us to take to the ice foot. For 50 yards here we had some very rough work but finally worked out on to a good ice foot beyond passing two boxes of sugar en route in cache left by Peter last Nov. having been submerged when his sledge broke through the ice.

A strong wind and evidence of an approaching storm drove us to the shore here to the shelter of an igloo.

Feb 4th In the morning Ee-took-ah-shoo, Bosman and I cut right out for entrance between Northumberland and Herbert Island although the day before there was every appearance of a big lead of open water blocking our passage.

Ak-pood-ah-shah-o and Thrillie hugged the shore for safety.

1915

The former used good judgement in not taking any chances with a sick wife and little girl on his sledge.

To our surprise we encountered no open water at all so continued our course almost in a direct line. About dark the other two sledges overtook us. In the midst of rough ice and unable to see we were forced to camp on the western side of Northumberland Island. Our dogs were now so hungry, in order to save our harnesses we took them all into our igloo and placed the sledges up against the side of the cliff where the dogs could not get at them.

Feb 5th Upon awaking we found a beautiful clear sky and a good view of Nerky and Peteravik toward which we directed our course. With tired, hungry dogs it was a long, hard journey of 30 miles. Ak-food-ah-chah-o and Threlie branched off for Nerky; the other three sledges continued on I in the lead to encourage the dogs

1915

Not being sure of location of igloos I followed face of glacier until I picked up sledge tracks. The dogs then quickened their pace a bit and in a few minutes the lighted seal skin windows shone out of the darkness.

In addition to the two rock igloos there were three snow houses occupied by Panikpah, Accomoding-wah, and Quisungwah.

Sipsoo supplied me with dog food. The dogs were fairly crazy as we dragged it towards them. They jumped and yelled and finally ripped the fastening out of the ice foot. Again we fastened them with the same result. At last with the help of several they were tied up and fed.

I slept in Sipsoo's igloo. Here they were all very sick, Sipsoo especially. At first I urged him to try to accompany me to Etah where Dr. Hunt could attend to him properly but on second consideration I knew that for him to venture out in such

a condition would be unwise and possibly fatal. I did what I could giving him pills from my medical case, also hot malted milk and hot ginger tea.

Feb. 6th One day's rest here for the dogs and to await the other sledges. I had the men utilize the time by building two large igloos for our future use while at Peteravik one for Ee-took-ah-shoo and one for my own use.

They are twelve feet in diameter, the largest I have ever seen excepting our tidal igloo at Cape Sheridan in 1908-1909 which was about 17. I shall call it "North Winthrop" in memory of my dormitory at Bowdoin.

I moved every thing in and enjoyed it for the night with Ah-pood-ah-shaw and his wife.

Panik-yah's igloo was filled with meat — caribou, walrus, and kallico-wah (narwhal) Several visits on my part ~~was~~ was the result and a full belly in consequence. Awaking after a nap I found Nume drinking tea just in from out to

sea where he had been hunting walrus but with success.

We had a good talk about our relations in the past, how he failed me at a critical time last year, and his conduct in general in his tribe. He apologized, and said he was ashamed of himself and assured me that if I ever tried him again his course of action would be different.

We shook hands and decided to forget the past.

Feb. 7th At 5 we had breakfast getting away at 7-30 for Etah. A good run over a hard surface to the foot of the glacier. In ascending and passing over this we encountered the strongest wind for 6 weeks. At times it was a perfect smother. Coming down the glacier on this side was dangerous obliging me to go out ahead of dogs with the whip and pick a trail which the remaining sledges followed 15 or 20 minutes later.

Conditions from Cape Alexander to Etah were the same as when

1915

we left on Dec. 23rd. We reached Headquarters about 5 o'clock finding Filz and Jerome both out of condition, the former in very bad shape. Their course of study at the island with poor cooking and irregular habits have contributed largely to this result.

Filz, Oo-bloo-yah, and Arhlio tried to reach Cape Sabine a few days ago. The condition of the ice between here at Kam-maw-wilz is simply outrageous; as much different from last year as could possibly be. Here Filz gave out. He was very weak and sweating so that his clothes were dripping wet. He is now in bed and under Hal's care.

Jerome is stronger and is under orders to get out every day and exercise regularly.

Because of lack of meat very few Eskimos have been here, consequently the life here has been a quiet one.

Following is Ekblaw's report since my leaving for the south:

Report on Activities at Headquarters from December 24, 1914 to February 9th. 1915.

Dec. 24th Mathillan and Sanquary and Ee-took-ah-shoo set for Upernavik to get the mail and such supplies as may have been left there by various vessels the past summer. In company with a number of Etah Eskimos-ah-pood-ah-shah-oo, his wife and daughter; Noo-ka-ping-wah, his wife Vee-ve, and little son; Accomoding-wah and his wife Inah-loo; Aolie and Thi-me-ark-shah, they left a noon.

Ek's report

Soon after they left Greene and Allen came in in time for dinner

Dec. 25 1914 Jot and Oo-bloo-yah left about noon for Kangerd-luk-suah.

I prepared the Christmas dinner — roast haunch of venison, peas, tomatoes, potatoes, cranberries, fruit cake, bread and butter, strawberry jam, cherries, and coffee.

The day was quiet and pleasant.

1914

Dec. 26th I straightened out my room and began work on my botany exsicatti. Hal and I began taking alternate watches of twelve hours each.

Dec. 27 I devoted the day to familiarizing myself with the meteorological system Mae is using, and the records and instruments left in my care.

Dec. 28 "I worked all day on the botany, putting in almost twelve hours at this tedious but very necessary work."

Ek's report

Dec 29 Jot came back. He reported open water beyond Sonntag Bay; because they could not get by Ao-bloo-yah decided to come back and wait a day or two before going on. Greene came in about twelve o'clock. A little later Allen came in. He was quite sick and the doctor ordered him to bed at once. About 3 o'clock Ao-bloo-yah, Kah-ko-chee-ah, and Sammie went out after rabbits; they came back about mid night without having killed anything.

1915

Dec. 30 "Jot worked all day on komatiks, and in evening made ready to start out again on the morrow."

Dec. 31 "Jot and Ao-bloo-yah left again for Kangerd-luk-suah. Panikpah and Ah-took-sung-wah accompanied them. I worked all day on meteorology and botany. Allen, who has been almost seriously ill, is much better now."

Jan. 1st 1915 Hal, Jerome, and I watched the old year out. Hal and I played chess and I won one game from him. After mid-night, Hal, Sammie, Kah-ko-chee-ah and I unpacked 28 boxes of food with which I stocked up.

Ek's report

I also put in a tin box to catch the oil that runs over ~~to catch the~~ when the cans are filled. I worked some on botany.

I cooked dinner - broiled caribou steak, turnips, cranberry sauce, bread and butter, coffee and pears. Filz came in and we had dinner at 6-30.

Jan 2 Greene and Jerome stayed in. I worked at Botany, diary, etc.

Busy all day at regular routine. Greene walked out to island but came in for dinner. He began his fifth snow house. Jerome is quite well.

Jan. 3rd Arklio came in with Aluing-wal late in the afternoon. One of his bitches had pups on the way. In the evening Greene went out to the island. I made out weather record forms in Mac's book for two months in advance".

Eh's report

Jan. 4th "In forenoon Allen went out to the island again. I worked all day on the botany collections."

Jan. 5th In forenoon I worked on my botany and until dinner. After dinner I packed up two boxes of books that I shall not use during my stay up here. Brindle had nine pups of which three died and Hal killed two. Hal brought her into the house for a day or two until the rest of her pups should be dry.

Jan. 6th I mounted the new specimens I obtained from Sountag Bay last fall; these represented species of which I had not found specimens at Umanak. I also packed another box of books. Greene came in for dinner; he reported Allen quite well again.

Jan. 7th "In botany today I completed mounting the Ranunculaceae. I packed a box of minor scientific instruments that I feel confident now that I shall not use any more up here"

Eh's report

Jan 8th Until dinner I worked on the Drabae, mounting some thirty sheets. I also catalogued and arranged my collections of eggs, nests, and skins. Greene came ~~in~~ for dinner.

Jan. 9th I mounted and packed my Saxifragae. I mounted 28 sheets of these. I also worked further on my ornithology collections. Greene came in for dinner again

Jan 10th Jot got in about noon with Ao-bloo-yah. With them came in Sechman, Rossbach, and Enoch Christiansen accompanied them back from Kangerd-luk-suah. Arklio who had been down along the coast in hopes of getting a walrus, also came back with them. Allen and Green came in for dinner. Sipsoo also came.

Jan. 11th Panikpa and Kangah came in today, the latter with a box of sugar for us sent up from Umanak by MacMillan. I wrote up the meteorological records and paid off Kangah with one box dog biscuit, some tea and some tobacco and candles. For a fox skin which he asserted was at Nerky and which he promised to bring up later, I gave him a knife.

Eks report

In the evening I completed packing my ornithological records and all my specimens. Green went out to the island

about noon and a little later Allen went out.

Jan. 12 Green came in from the island and Sechmann and Enoch went out to visit Allen there, He ~~reported the ice very bad most~~ remaining out for dinner. Sipsoo went up to Littleton Island to get some eggs he had cached there.

He reported the ice very bad most of the way. Besides getting a big dinner I had to attend to giving Sechmann some recompensation for the very admirable way in which he treated Lank and me last summer.

Eks report

I also had to fit out Sipsoo with whom I traded for some fox skins and about three dozen fresh eggs. I treated him very liberally as I felt sure MacMillan would wish me to do, not merely for policy's sake but that we might retain his active good will. In the evening Hal and I took measurements of Kangah for ethnological

purposes. Almost unusual and peculiar aurora hung over the glacier at the head of the fiord about midnight.

Jan. 13th Sechmann, Enock, Lipsoo, and Mahmona left almost before it got light. Kangah did not go which fact lends color to Ah-ka-ting-wah's assertion that he has married An-duck-ah-ting-yah for the time being at least, though Ah-kah-ting-wah further says she does not know whether it is a permanent arrangement or not.

Eh's report

Jan. 14 Jot worked on Ao-bloo-yah's komatik most of the day, making it quite ready again. Kangah set out for the south but went only as far as the island where he stayed most of the day, leaving late at night. Mene came in about three o'clock; upon my questioning he said that MacMillan had said he would forget Mene's dereliction in the past, but not being sure as to the genuineness of Mene's statement I was not very cordial even though I did

not forget Mene's kindness last summer. I preferred to wait until MacMillan himself gave me permission to recompense him. Hal went out to the island at noon and came in with Eren who went out again after dinner. Mene brought nothing up giving as his excuse that he was too heavily loaded with his own effects. I cleaned out the storeroom and rearranged the boxes. We all thought Mene would be able to give us further news about the war which Sechmann told us was raging in Europe, a war begun by Germany and France.

Eh's report

Jan. 15 Jot completed the repairs on Ao-bloo-yah's komatik, and Ao-bloo-yah and Arklio lashed it. I worked at my botany until my eyes went back on me. Mene went out to see Panikpah and came back with the story that Panikpah had said he intended taking

Kah-ko-chee-ah away because he needed him to help him if he were to obtain an adequate supply of food. I would not pretend to support Panik-pah's attitude at all and so declared to Mene, intimating to the latter in no unmistakeable manner that I did not consider it any of his business. I did, however, decide to tell Panikpa at my first opportunity that I did not think it right to take

Eti's report

Kah-ko-chee-ah away at this time and further to apprise him that MacMillan might want him, at Lank's request, to go with Lank next spring to Fort Conger.

I hoped by this information to appease or anticipate any resentment that Panik-pa might feel.

Jan. 16

Jot began work on Arklio's komatik. I completed my work on botany specimens at midnight, having worked on them fourteen hours steadily. Mene did not leave as he intended because of bad weather. Hal protested

against Jot's working further on the komatiks in the living room. I spoke to Jot about it leaving it to Jot to do all he can out in the workshop.

Jot declared he was not feeling well and could not work there, but that he would have the Eskimos do their part there.

Jan. 17

Green and Allen came in for dinner today. I sorted out my mounted specimens and labeled and packed up my

Eti's report

exsicatti. I had everything in order by dinner time and made some doughnuts to celebrate. Every body seems feeling out of sorts more or less.

Jan. 18

Mene left. Arklio, Sammie, Oo-bloo-yah, and Kah-ko-chee-ah went out after rabbits of which Arklio got three and Sammie one.

I put new records in the instruments and made out the meteorological records.

Late in the evening at Hal's reopening the komatik question

building proposition by reprotesting the matter was threshed out with considerable heat. Upon Hal's declaring that he would have to be tied to prevent by force any attempt by Jot to continue his building work in the living room, I agreed to order Jot to cease all work on the Komatiks in the living room. We all were agreed — Green, Allen, Hal, and I that the living room was not the proper place to do such work, particularly since a special room was arranged for the purpose. Though supporting Hal's protest I was reluctant to give the order that Jot should cease to work in the living room, both because it was a reversal of MacMillan's policy and because Jot had previously declared that the Komatiks would go unbuilt.

Eks report.

Before the discussion was over Jot, who had been in bed, arose and stated before I had any chance to say

anything that he would do the work in the work shop.

Panikpah came over for a little while and I told him of MacMillans probably wishing him to accompany Lank on the trip to Fort Conger. The old fellow was very much pleased, apparently. Hal began work on a snow house.

Jan. 19 Hal worked some on his snow house. Jot and I thoroughly overhauled and cleaned out the work shop.

Lammie and Kah-ko-chee-ah began getting ready for their trip south. They will leave tomorrow for Kangerd-luk-suah whither they have decided to go instead of to Umanak as they had originally intended.

Jan. 20 Lammie and Kah-ko-chee-ah did not leave because their clothes were not ready.

Allen and Green came in to a rabbit dinner that I had prepared. Green and I cleaned up the attic.

Jan 21 I cleaned out the store room, packed some boxes, and helped Sammie and Kah-ko-chee-ah get ready to leave on the morrow.

Jan. 22 Bright and early Sammie and Kah-ko-chee-ah left for Kangerd-luk-suah as well fitted out as we could make them.

Eks report Jot completed Arklios komatik. I began sorting out my stuff in the attic. I also packed up a box of personal belongings.

Jan. 23 Koolah-Tinah and Ee-lay-ting-wah came up from Sonntag Bay where they saw Mene. They had not seen Kah-ko-chee-ah and Sammie. I cleaned up my room, packed two boxes, and carried out and cached all that I had packed.

Jan. 24 Hal worked on his snow house. Allen and Ereen came in for dinner and Ereen also made a snow house. Noo-cah-ying-wah Vuve and baby, and Aolie got back late in the afternoon.

I packed another box; I

am engaged on my geological specimens now.

Jan. 25 Arklio and Ao-bloo-yah were prepared to go to the walrus hunting grounds for a while, but because of bad weather they did not leave today. Hal worked on his snow house today and Jot began to build Ereen's komatik.

I packed two more boxes

Eks report Nearly all my scientific equipment that I do not expect to have any use for, all the books I do not expect to have need of, all my scientific collections, and a small part of my personal belongings, are all ready for shipment to the states.

Jan. 26 Hal went out for a walk of some length. I carried in ten boxes of provisions, and overhauled and rearranged the outside store room. Jot worked on Ereen's komatik. Arklio and Koolah-Tinah on one sledge and Ao-bloo-yah and Koola-tinah on another left for Sonntag

Bay to hunt walrus. Green came in and worked on books in the library.

Jan. 27 I opened boxes and stored up pantry and storeroom. Verne and I cleaned up the kitchen and pantry shelves, no mean task, considering their condition. Hal went for a walk. Clay-too, Aming-wah, and Ah-we-ah-good-loo went to the island.

Jan. 28 I cleaned up my bad films, some forty in number; cleaned up the water tank and reservoir in the stove; and helped Verne clean the stove.

This report On account of bad weather the women had to stay out to the island. Green who had planned to come in could not do so.

Jan. 29 Green and the women came in from the island this morning. I classified my films. About dinner time our walrus hunters returned having stayed at Lomlag Bay during their absence and gone

as far as Pelerawik without having seen any game. They brought back a shoulder of walrus part of one that Lipsoo had recently killed, for which he wished later a box of dog biscuit. Jat has done as much as Green's stomach as he can without eating.

Jan. 30 Green, and a little later, Allen came in today. It has been rather a dull day, all around, for Hal, Jat, and I all have headaches and the Eskimos — are very generally affected with the influenza.

Jan. 31 Green spent all day getting ready, and I held myself in readiness to give him any help he might need. Hal went out to see how Allen is faring.

Feb 1st Sometime last night Kangah with his son, and Cycha arrived. Kangah brought the bear skin he promised when he was here last. He wished to give me another chance to get this majesty — I guess for he asked

me to give him a case of oil for four fox skins that he would catch at Yerke but I declined to be so trusting.

Green, Ao-bloo-yah, and Arklio, as fully fitted out as I was able to make them left for the big cache today. Green took Koolah-tin-ah's dogs, rather a poor team for such a trip, and Arklio's small komatik.

Eh's report

Noo-cah-ying-wah went with them to help them over the rough ice. Their sledges were laden with the loads prescribed by MacMillan before he left.

As soon as they were gone Hal set out for the island to see Allen and I in accordance with a determination to stay so closely confined to the house as I have been for over a month, no matter what the consequence, went for a walk up the valley back of the house.

When I came back I was met by Noo-car-ying-wah with the news that he had broken

broken Green's komatik near Sunrise Point, ~~about six o'clock in the evening~~ and came back after Kangah's. I was sorry to hear this for we should be forced to keep Kangah during Green's absence and perhaps pay him well besides. He said also that they had been forced to cache coal on Sunrise Point. About six o'clock in the evening Green came in, having

Eh's report

broken the upstandards on Kangah's komatik and decided to come back for repairs and wait a day before going on. At midnight, Arklio and Ao-bloo-yah who had taken their loads as far as the smooth ice and taken some meat from a cache on Littleton Island, came in. Ee-say-you came in from Iq-loo-de-as-wit some time today. He reported that Ah-nah-we and a number of other Eskimos down the coast were quite seriously ill with the influenza and that there was a shortage of meat

Feb 2nd All day Green was engaged in making ready to leave again on the morrow. Noo-car-ping-wah, Jot, and Ao-lie went out hunting. Noo-car-ping-wah got two rabbits. Ee-say-oo and I walked out to the island to see how Allen is getting along.

Eks report Allen was busy on his batteries which he had just charged, preparatory to putting them out of commission. Ee-say-oo and I stopped at Panik-pa's igloo on our way back.

Feb 3rd Green taking Noo-car-ping-wah's komatik. Ao-bloo-yah and Arklio left again. I went out to the island. Allen came back with me, but went back almost at once. Sammie and Kah-ko-chee-ah came back from down the coast; they report a shortage of meat everywhere. Sammie said he did not feed his dogs for six days before he got to Peteravik.

I set Elay-too at work on a pair of kamiks for Allen. I fixed Ee-say-oo out to go again.

Feb 4th Hal is quite ill. I sent Sammie Ao-dee, and Kah-ko-chee-ah out after Allen's belongings. Ah-ko-ting-wah went over to the motor boat to pick out another caribou skin for my kooke-tah and thence out to the island with the boys. Allen came in to stay.

Feb 5th I went out to Sunrise Point to see how the ice is. My kamiks had no soles and Ah-ko-ting-wah forgot to put grass in one of my kamiks,

Eks report so before I could arrange to prevent, my foot was frozen — not seriously. Hal is still indisposed. He and I took Ee-say-oo's measurements. I brought over Jot's rifle and a caribou skin.

Feb 6th. Jot, Hal, Jerome, Ao-lie, Kah-ko-chee-ah, Kool-ah-tinah and I were all out rabbit hunting. Ao-lie got one, Koolah-tinah two. Ee-say-oo well provided, left immediately after breakfast. Hal and I measured Kangah.

1915

Ordered Kangah to go walrus hunting. Gave Allen sick orders at the advice of the doctor, which he is to obey until further orders are given.

Feb. 7 By Hal's orders I had to stay indoors. Hal went over to the islands and brought back two rabbits when he came back. Jerome went over to the island to look after things there. The boys went out hunting but they soon came back.

Ek's report

Shortly before noon Fitz came back. He reported that he was too weak and ill to proceed. He went to bed at once. After dinner Hal and I talked the matter over with Arklio, Noo-car-ying-wah, and Ao-bloo-yah, the first two declaring that it was quite impracticable for them to go again, and Noo-car-ying-wah thought the same. I reluctantly gave my hope of sending them over again in a day or two.

and gave them orders to get ready to go walrus hunting as soon as possible which they said they would do.

Feb. 8 Allen went far down the coast. He is fast improving in health. Sammie and several of the others went out again but got nothing.

Ek's report

I stocked up the pantry and the supply room again.

Feb. 9 Allen, Arklio, Ao-bloo-yah, Kah-ho-chee-ah, and Hall went out again. Arklio got two.

Ek's report

Green got up and took dinner with us. MacMillan, Ee-took-ah-shoo, Alnayah, Ak-pood-ah-chahoo, Ah-ning-yah, Megipsoo, Bosman, and Shrelie came in soon after dinner today."

Respectfully submitted
(Signed) W. Elmar Ekblaw
In charge of headquarters
pro tempore
Feb. 9 to 1915

Wed. Feb. 10th The boys are all here and ready to leave for Peteravik and Nerky where they will hunt walrus. Filz-is so ill and ice conditions so unfavorable that another attempt to cross Smith Sound will not be made at this time

Thurs Feb. 11th Noo-car-ying-wah and Sammie went to Amoritok last night after caribou meat in cache. returning late today with very little, the former asserting that the foxes had stolen everything. Sammie brought back a small piece from the cache of Ak-pood-ah-shah-o.

Friday Feb. 12 The men left today for the south — Arklio and wife Aluing-wah, Ao-bloo-yah, Koolatinah and wife Ee-lay-too, Sammie and Jimmie, Threlie, Boman and Clay-thoo.

Dr. Hunt accompanied Ao-bloo-yah to visit sick Eskimos at Peteravik, principally Lipsoo and family.

Sat. Feb. 13 Ee-took-ah-shoo, Ak-pood-ah-shah-o Allen and I visited point today and broke out what we thought was a barrel of beef which

later proved to be much to our disappointment as we want pork for our beans.

With three komatiks we started for Littleton Island for eider ducks eggs in cache.

At Hovey Harbor Jerome turned back with my dog team to go to Starr Island after tar while I came home over the hills by way of Jots valley hoping to bring in a rabbit. Saw many tracks of foxes, ptarmigan and rabbits — but not a sign of life anywhere

Sun Feb. 14 Have decided to let Ekblaw have my team for his long spring trip so that he may be assured of a good team for this important work. If I am unable to work up a team during the next month I must be content to remain at home and add to our scientific collections in every way that I can.

Mon. Feb. 15 Have advised Ekblaw to get out into the field as much as

possible in preparation for his trip so he will go south with Ee-took-ah-shoo and Alnayah and ak-pood-ah-shah-o tomorrow. Possibly going on as far as 29-loo-dah hounce to see Ee-say-oo.

Mene and Hal came in today from Peteravik. Hal reports the Eskimos better and with plenty of ook-yuk meat. Mene reports killing one walrus in company with Ee-say-oo. The Eskimos are working hard remaining out on the ice two and even three days.

Hal has decided to go with Peter over Greenland ice cap to Navy Cliff. Is ambitious and very enthusiastic over the trip and will start preparations at once.

Tuesday Feb. 16 Ekblaw got away today with my nine dogs and sledge in company with Ak-pood-ah-shah-o, Ee-took-ah-shoo and Alnayah. Will remain down the line probably 6 days.

With my new team consisting of two white pups, Brindle, Ginger

and Tunghilo I saw him off across the harbor.

Jot and Mene scoured the hills for rabbits - as our meat supply is very low. The former saw three "on the wing", as the boys humorously say: Mene shot one.

Had a long talk with Mene today about his plans for spring work. He is very anxious for us to try him again and would like very much to accompany Hal on the ice cap. He states that he thinks Peter would like to have him go and would like to go to Umanak at once with my mail and a box of supplies for Lanquary.

Will think it over and decide what to do before he leaves.

Wed. Feb. 17 We have been having some wonderful weather for Etah so different from a year ago when it was blowing and drifting nearly every day. Since I arrived home we have had it almost absolutely still.

Today it is misty and blowing in the old familiar way.

Has has suggested that he make out orders for Filz—who is not at all himself. Jerome is under orders to keep regular hours as to exercise, meals, etc.

Thurs Feb. 18th

Wind south west today and air thick with mist.

Experimented with Pedometers and length of stride and rate per hour. Found that four miles per hour was a very easy and rather moderate gate. My length of stride was about 29 inches while Jerome's was 30.

Mene left for Peteravik carrying a box which I have requested him to send to Umanak to Danquary. I gave him two whip stocks one to be given to Ao-quee-ah, also 5 gal. oil in payment for walrus meat to come.

Hal began repairing and rebuilding a sledge for his ice cap work.

Friday Feb. 19

Blowing and drifting all day. Jot showed good courage by going after rabbits—returning unsuccessful although sighting three.

Today the sun was supposed to come back to us after an absence of 117 days. On account of the high lands to the south it will not be visible for a few days yet.

Satur Feb. 20

A better day and partly clear, the southern sky a blaze of light at noon. The sun must be up to the boys at Peteravik.

Have worked all day on grounds and shed. Will tackle meat room tomorrow. Allen and Ao-dee with dog team brought over three bags of coal.

Sun Feb. 21

Cloudy and misty to the south so there was no indication of a sun to the south.

Went over to the motor boat and brought back all my films—a thousand in all, which I had

left there as a precautionary measure against fire when I must route in December.

It is remarkably warm for this time of year being only 7 below zero today.

Mon Feb 22nd — Blowing hard and drifting but clear above / a rather disagreeable day to do anything outside.

Saw sun from hill — Walked up on hill back of Provision Point to get my first look at the sun after an absence of 126 days. It was just above Cape Alexander / only observed in the mist arising from the open water south of the Cape. In a few days more we shall have it here at the house

Tuesday Feb. 23 — It still continues to blow and drift probably preventing the arrival of any sledges from the south. The sun today is tinting the hills to the north east of us a rosy red

Wed Feb. 24 — The coldest day we have had this winter −31 below zero at noon.

It is blowing hard and drifting. Allen has gone to the island and

will have a cold trip back I am afraid.

A poem today in Scribners interests me because of its sentiment:

Sunny Harbor or Stormy Sea?
Sometimes I wonder what is best for me—
The sunny harbor or the stormy sea.
How may the soul woo rest, yet grow more brave;
Woo calm, yet battle with each warring wave;
Win love, yet not forget the loveless kind;
Win heaven itself, yet bear the world in mind?

Ella Giles Ruddy

Thurs Feb. 25 — A gale of wind today furnished me with some exciting sport. Hal has been rigging his sledge up with a sail for the ice cap so I tried her out ahead before the wind with the result that I capsized a number of times, unstepped the mast repeatedly, and finally carried away the mast. A number of suggested improvements was the result. Jerome and I brought over a barrel of fish.

Feb. 26 Friday

Ekblaw, Sammie, and Synk-pung-wah came in today from Peteravik. They report very few walrus killed and all dogs nearly starving down the line. Two walrus only have been killed during the last two weeks, one by Ao-bloo-yah and one by Mene.

Sipsoo has a new baby girl born on Feb. 23rd

Emenyah, Sipsoo's father is dead. (sept. 17th)

Ahung-wah is very sick at Sulwuddy.

Feb. 28 Sunday

Was very glad to leave Etah today and be once more behind a team of dogs. Although blowing and drifting at time of leaving we knew that it was regular Etah weather and would soon be out of it. Sure enough, we had a beautiful day but cold, about 40 below, I should judge.

As we rounded the Crimson Palace Cliffs the sun

was rising over the Greenland ice cap. The longer one remains in the Arctic regions the more he must appreciate the arrival of the sun. This is my third greeting. One more and then for home.

Rough going between Etah and Cape Alexander consumed three hours of our time, one hour longer than our customary time of last year. One hour and fifteen minutes over the glacier was fairly good time considering our heavy loads. Generally either one slope or the other has something to offer in the way of excitement. The long south western slope was so slippery that neither me or the dogs could keep our feet. The result was a grand mix up of traces, dogs, sledge, and man. Finally we all succeeded in getting our dogs behind us and under control and reached the bottom without further mishap

From the summit we had a very good view of the sea ice. Black dots here and there indicated that the hunters were out after walrus.

Calling at Sulwuddy we found Al-ning-wah much better but still very weak. Leaving here coffee, milk, biscuit, candy, and a few tins of beans we drove on to Peteravik. Am disappointed to learn here that no one has killed any walrus for some time. There is very little meat in the village but the Innuits are still smiling as usual.

Ah-nah-we and Ee-say-oo are here in Ee-took-ah-shoo's igloo but are leaving in the morning for Ig-loo-da-houny.

~~Feb. 29~~ Monday March 1st — A busy day for Ahnayah and Ee-took-ah-shoo who have been very busy all day helping me to get settled in my new snow house by putting up a lining

reconstructing bed platform and lamp tables.

Ah-pood-ah-shaho has brought in a load of grass and two Arctic hare.

Ubicklo voluntarily fed my dogs today, so Sammie informs me, while I was up at Sipsoo's igloo bandaging Peteravik Bosmans legs. He has frozen both badly just back of the knees. With no protection between the stocking and the cuff on the pants this is to be expected and must happen quite often during cold weather.

Ee-took-ah-shoo's dogs are in such poor condition that he has asked for mine to go after walrus.

March 2nd Tuesday — A glorious Arctic day, bright sunshine, not a breath of wind, and temperature 35 below zero.

Every one off for the walrus grounds.

Took photos today of igloo, old boat, and snow houses.

March 3 Wednesday — Ak-pood-ah-shah-o came in about mid-night reporting one ook-yook killed by Accomoding-wah. As they had no stove and thermometer at 35 below they came in for the night.

Peteravik — Ao-bloo-yah and Shellie got in this afternoon with big loads of meat, the former having killed two walrus.

Mene, Ee-took-ah-shoo, and Sammie came in tonight with one seal only, a raven circled over a walrus just as they were about to harpoon him.

I built a small igloo today for a meat house.

March 4 Thursday — Snowing this morning. Panikpah and Accomoding wah have started out presumably after meat on the ice.

T. P. M. — Has continued to snow all day with temperature at zero, very warm for this time of year. Played games on the ice in front of our igloo tonight to the amusement of every one in the village.

The Eskimos knocked the points off the teeth of two of my dogs. This is a very disagreeable but a necessary or work if one would have a dog team.

March 5 Friday — Snowing with the wind from the south east.

Peteravik — Bosman and Shellie cannot leave today for Umanak. Am impatient of their delay as I am very anxious to send a box and a note to Peter and Lank

March 6 Saturday — Sammie is in from Sulwuddy where he has spent the night. Poo-edder-suah, Kangah's brother, came down with him but has continued on for Ig-loo-dah-honny.

Had a long dream last night. Was home but not in our house at Freeport. Greeted Lettie with a kiss but she was too busy looking up a passage in the bible to take any notice of me. Jessie was dressing to attend some

1915

some kind of a reception. She was looking fine. The scene changed. I found myself in a theatre looking at moving pictures. Some one in the audience was causing trouble by flashing a light on the darkened figures on the screen; the result was a magic effect of disappearance and reappearance.

Peteravik

Suddenly all lights in the house went out producing undue excitement, everyone jumping up, talking, advising, shouting, and even rushing to switch boards. The management decided to close the theatre and return the door receipts as it was only 9 o'clock in the evening. An unusual proceeding was the gathering up of all our coats and hats from our seats unknown to us, placing them in cubicles at the entrance ready to be returned to the owners upon request. I was puzzled to know where I had placed mine. To my surprise I had them on!

1915

Emerging from the theatre (no money back) I noted many of the people hurrying away to get seats for other performances. I found myself in a nearly deserted street on the way to my hotel. Was very much worried as to just what I should do as I was evidently back from the Arctic

Peteravik

without a reason. Decided that I must communicate with the American Museum at once and also with the New York Tribune and give them my story. Why I should be in Boston and the other members of the expedition at Etah I did not know.

My desire was to get a ship (American) and go back after them. While in this quandary I awoke to find myself in the snow house at Peteravik.

March 7 Sunday

It has stopped snowing but no one is going out hunting until tomorrow. The men are stretching walrus lines and repairing clothing.

1915

March 8 Monday

Every one away bright and early after walrus. The village is deserted excepting for the women and myself. Situated as I am the days are very long. I cannot use my dogs as I am trying to fat them up for Elk. As I have fourteen

Peteravik

I seem to be cutting and feeding meat about all day.

Bosman and Thillie left for Umanak at 6 o'clock. Very quiet all day. 8-45 and no one in yet. Shoo-e-ging-wah and Koo-you-Yee have been in to do a little house work — tend to my kamiks and Eskimo lamp.

March 9 Tuesday

Five of the Eskimos are back with two ook-yook and a seal. This is our coldest day 41½ below zero. It does not seem possible as the children have been playing out all day and most of them bare headed. But their long black thick hair protects their necks and sides of their faces.

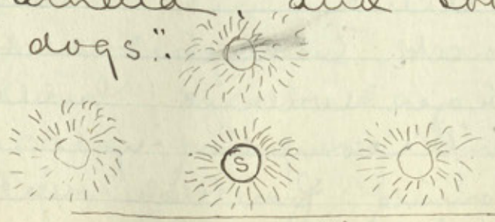
1915

March 10 Wednesday

47 below at 9 o'clock. Clear with no wind. A beautiful day but misty as it usually is when cold.

From about 3 o'clock to sun set parhelia were seen last night and again tonight. These are sometimes called "sun dogs" or "mock suns"

From Russell's Meteorology: "Sometimes supernumerary circles not concentric with the sun or moon appear. These consist of intersecting and tangent or contact arches. Bands or stripes of light also appear at times. The intersection of these with the halos produce spots of more brilliant illumination than at other parts of the halos. These are called "mock suns" or "parhelia", and sometimes "sun dogs".



The "mock suns had the faint colors of the rainbow.

1915

Poo-edder-suah went by today on his way back to Sulwuddy. By him I sent a can of beans, a bag of biscuit, and a bottle of sugar to Arklio.

Peteravik — Panikpah and Jimmie got in tonight at 9-30 reporting one walrus killed. The others are still hanging to it but getting nothing.

Ao-bloo-yah and family and Noo-car-ping-wah arrived tonight from Etah. A letter from Ek tells me that everything is all right there. He is very anxious to get away next Monday which I hardly think possible.

March 11 Thursday — Another cold misty day with thermometer at 4 ° below at noon. The Eskimos all off for open water at daylight.

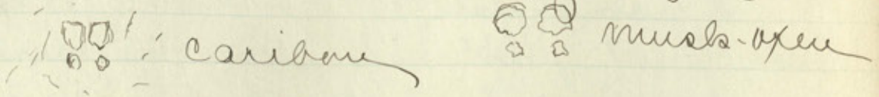
Mene and Sammie came in at 6 o'clock reporting one large walrus killed by Kangah.

March 12 Friday — Accomoding-wah left this morning for Etah with note to Ek urging him to wait until

1915

the 20th. Ao-bloo-yah has gone after walrus. 46 below zero.

Panikpah says that the tracks of musk-oxen and caribou are not alike. There is this difference. Where those of the musk-oxen are nearly round and deep those of caribou are long and shallow consisting of two large imprints and two smaller ones in the rear. In those of the musk-oxen the two rear impressions are hardly discernable. There is no one of the tribe living who has ever seen a musk-oxen this side. According to note in Dr. Kane's book the last were seen at Cape George Russell in 1850 by Metik — a group of six



March 13 Sat. — Accomoding-wah was compelled to return yesterday because of heavy wind, or possibly he had forgotten his wife for she accompanied him today.

Ka-shing-wah and Noo-car-ping-wah

1915

came in at dark in company with Kiō-tāh. They killed one walrus but had the misfortune to lose a very large one which broke two lines and carried away two harpoon points.

At 10-30 tonight Ee-took-ah-shoo and Ak-pood-ah-shah-o arrived with one small walrus. Kangah has killed one more which makes him a large and a small.

Samuel and Kah-ho-chee-ah failed today to find any rabbits.

March 14 Sunday

Every one excepting Sipsoo. The ice has broken up under the influence of these easterly winds making it dangerous to remain out.

Oo-quee-ah killed one ook-pook.

Wind south east and misty all day. Sledges left but soon lost their way and were compelled to give it up. They ~~also~~ all agree that this is one of the hardest years which they have had for a long time.

1915

March 15 Monday

Have ordered all my Eskimos to desist from hunting in order that dogs may be well rested for Ek's trip.

Thirty-six below and clear. Ee-took-ah-shoo and Noo-car-ping-wah are bringing in meat.

A.P.M.

Boys back reporting many walrus out on the ice. They succeeded in harpooning a big one which parted the line and carried off Oo-bloo-yah's harpoon point.

March 16 Tuesday

Kiō-tāh is the lucky man again getting a big walrus today assisted by Ka-shing-wah and In-you-tāh.

Ak-pood-ah-shah-o left this morning with a heavy load of walrus meat for Etāh and a note to Ek telling him to expect us at any time now.

March 17 Wed

A bad day for travelling but Noo-car-ping-wah readily consented to go to Etāh at my request. Poob-lah, Kiō-tāh's boy, goes with him to see our house and the white-men. Nah-hate-ee-lah-o, Kangah, and

1915

Ao-quee-ah came in today from Nerky. They bring the news that Sattoo in chopping meat cut his hand badly severing an artery. An old woman promptly bandaged it up placing a piece of walrus fat over the wound.

Temperature today outside −23
On floor of our igloo 0
On level with head +53

Peterarik There is an old adage "Keep your feet warm and your head cool" for good health. It is certainly the reverse in the Arctic regions sitting in the igloos.

I have read that a harpooned walrus always dies. The Eskimos affirm this is not so as old harpoon heads are often found embedded in the flesh, the ivory stained a deep black. They believe, however, that a narwhal or a white-whale always succumbs after a few days.

1915

March 18 Thursday At six o'clock this morning "Hello, Mac" came ringing in through our seal skin window. Lanquary had come at last and was about at the end of his thousand mile trip. With Ah-we-gee-ah and Ee-vik he had arrived at Nerky about mid-night.

Realizing that I must be getting anxious about him he engaged Tan-ching-wah to bring him on. He and Peter succeeded in reaching Upernavik and getting nearly everything which I wanted, including 16 dogs. Crossing Melville Bay he had the misfortune to freeze both of his big toes. How badly we do not know until Dr. Hunt examines them at Etah.

Lank is very optimistic as usual and declares he will be all right in ten days but I believe this spring trip is off. I advised him to go right on to Etah after I had given him a good feed.

1915

In company with Ee-say-od, Ee-took-ah-shoo and Mark-shah he left at 10 o'clock.

Pingasut left for Suhuddy at 11 o'clock. Gave him two gals. oil and six pkgs tobacco for some dog meat.

Paid Inyou-lah 4 pkgs tobacco for bringing up from Umanak two water buckets and two tea pots.

Sent Sattoo some salve, a roll of bandage and a gallon of oil.

Sent Ewiddo 2 pkgs tobacco and three candles.

Snowing hard. All Eskimos back from the ice. Am afraid Lank will have a tough time if he goes over the glacier today. Wish he had remained here with me.

March 19 Friday

The Arctic devil coaxed us on today by giving us a beautiful morning. We left Peteravik at 7-40 — 5 sledges. Ao-bloo-yah, Ka-shing-wah, Kio-lah Sipsoo and myself. Fourteen well fed dogs which have

1915

been tied up for two weeks and two bitches in heat gave me rather a lively day. It was a fight from start to finish. Finally I tied my big white bitch behind the komatik and things went better. I broke my whip beyond Cape Alexander so came about 20 miles without a thing.

At the foot of the glacier we overtook yesterdays party. On account of heavy wind they were held up at Suhuddy. Lank and Lanching-wah came on in the evening.

Coming down this side of the glacier we had the usual exhilerating ride with a few frills thrown in. My team on the gallop and no whip to control them the white-bitch became unfastened and shot out ahead with her tail in the air. Headed for the face of the glacier I yelled and coaxed and clucked and whistled for them to stop.

1915

There was no stopping them. I ended in a deep hole on a pile of rocks — dogs, sledge, and myself all in a bunch. Ee-took-ah-shoo came crashing along behind me. How I cursed that dog and how I admired the strength of our sledges!

As we rounded the Crimson Palace Cliffs we ran into a regular smother, a biting wind frosting our faces, and drifting snow blinding us so that we could not see. My fourteen dogs plugged along leading all the others, and picking their way admirably. Now that I am giving them to Ek I am wondering if I shall ever have such a good team again.

They reached the house first as they generally do and bounded up the bank with their big load of walrus meat.

The boys were all out to meet us and help unload our sledges.

March 20 Saturday

Ek wants the rope traces and a few other things on Lank's sledge at Nerky so I am sending Sammie back today after them with orders to return tomorrow if possible. Ao-dee goes with him on a visit to Peteravik.

Every one busy getting ready for trip

March 21 Sunday

Blowing so hard that Sammie cannot get here today. Eskimos rushing sledges and harnesses and women sewing their heads off at the last moment.

March 22 Monday

Expedition ready to leave but waiting for Sammie. Heavy winds prevent Sipsoo, Kio-tah, Ka-ching-wah, and Mark-shah from leaving for the south.

Hal is anxious to have a try at the walrus so decided to leave today with Mark-shah with his hunting outfit, but Mark-shah has such a poor team that I have advised him to wait and go down with me in a few days.

1915

Fitz- has given me the following report on our Jemmican and biscuit supply:

Dog Jemmican	21 cases	1296 lbs
Man "	48 "	2304 "
Whole Wheat Biscuit	27 "	1350
White Biscuit	8 "	400

March 23 Tuesday — Our visitors left for the south this morning although it was drifting badly.

About 5 o'clock Sammie came in from Petravich with Lank's load from South Greenland. The last material which Ek has been waiting for is rather poor quality but will do if dogs get hungry.

Everyone busy all the evening getting ready to leave tomorrow.

March 24 Wednesday — Blowing and drifting at six, but so gave at 9 that Ek decided to start.

All sleds back at 6 o'clock. It blew so hard beyond Sunrise Point that it was impossible to see anything so all loads were dumped.

Accumulating-ice came in from Petravich tonight.

1915

March 25 Thursday — Ek got away again this morning. It was a bit thick and snowing but hardly a breath of air which led us to believe that the wind was from the southard. To the surprise of everyone Ek was back in about three hours reporting a very heavy wind at Sunrise Point from the north-west. Dogs could not face it and it was utterly impossible to go on.

Dr. Hunt, Fitz-, Allan, Sammie and I worked for three or four hours on ice quarrying and carrying to the house enough to last for a week or ten days.

Tomorrow, if weather is fine, all Eskimos and all dogs will leave so the boys will be left alone to get ice, oil, and coal.

Our meat supply is so low now that unless we leave tomorrow the condition of our dogs will cause us some anxiety. Am hoping that this strong wind will break up the ice and bring the walrus and salajosh closer in shore.

1915

Friday March 26

Wind and drift held Ek and his party up today until 6-30 this evening. Finally Ao-Cloo-yah said that he would like to go so away they went with a rush.

It is twilight now all night long so darkness will not prevent their travelling. Dogs and men are in fine shape, equipment perfect. Wind, weather, and deep snow are now to be reckoned with; either one can so hold them up so as to make a recrossing of the channel impossible in June.

Sammie, Dr. Hunt, Allowoding-Wah and I will probably leave in the morning for Peteravik. I have nine very poor dogs; what Hal has no one knows.

Same list 1914

Copy of Peary record found on low foreshore at C. Thomas Hubbard on April 29, 1914.

"Peary 1906

June 30, 1906.

Arrived here ... A.M. June 27th from the Peary Arctic Club's S.S. Roosevelt, which wintered at C. Sheridan, Grant Land.

Killed 2 deer within half an hour of landing & have secured eleven in all.

The 27th and 28th fine clear days giving good view of northern horizon, ~~The 29~~ from the summit of the cape.

The 29th and 30th south westerly gale with rain and snow.

Have with me 2 Eskimos & 12 dogs. Expect to start back to-night.

(Signed) R. E. Peary, U.S.N."

Game list

July 21	Arctic Hare	New-car-ying-wah
22	Seal	Sammie
23	"	"
24	"	Jot
25	"	Arkeio
25	"	Hal
25	Two Walrus	~~Two Walru~~ Parey
25	Arctic Hare	New-car-ying-wah
25	2 Eider Ducks	Arctic Hare Pilz
Aug. 25	Oo-yuk	Green
" 25	6 Walrus, 2 Oo-yuk & 9 seals	
" 29	10 "	
30	2 "	1 seal
Sept 2nd	5 "	1 oo-yuk
" 6th	1 seal in net	
" 7th	1 Walrus (Life Boat Cove)	
" 11th	1 walrus	1 seal 3 seals
" 12	4 "	1 seal
" 14	2 "	
" 18	5 Plarmigan	
" "	3 Arctic hare	
" 19	2 Walrus	
" 20	2 Seals	
" 21	1 Arctic Hare	
" 24	42 Caribou	
" 24	3 Hare	
" 26	18 Hare	
" 26	12	

Sept. 28	4	Hare . 1 Ptarmigan	
Oct. 1st	17	rabbits	
" "	5	Ptarmigan	
" 3rd	2	rabbits	
" "	8	Ptarmigan	
" 4th	2	rabbits	
" 4th	3	Ptarmigan	
" 5th	19	Caribou	
" 14	1	Ah-tah (saddle back seal)	
" 18	4	Arctic Hare	
" 18	17	" "	
" "	1	Ptarmigan	
" 21	30	Hare	
" 25	1	Hare	
" "	1	Ptarmigan	
" 27	13	Hare	
Nov. 8th	10	Caribou	New-car-ying-wah
" "	9	"	Ee-took-ah-shoo
" "	6	"	ak-food-ah-shah-o
" "	2	"	Annow-kah
" "	1	Blue fox	Ao-dee
" 7th	1	" "	Langmary
" 4 "	1	White "	Ao-dee
Sept. 23rd	13	Caribou	New-car-ying-wah
" "	10	"	Ee-took-ah-shoo
	8	"	ak-food-ah-shah-o
	5	"	Kah-ko-chee-ah
	6	"	Annow-kah

Feb. 13	Two	Arctic Hare .	Ee-tooth-ah-shoo
" 11	One	" "	Ekblaw
" 16	"	" "	Mene

Kpt. Peter Freuchen to-
Crocker Land Expedition Dr.

30 gals. oil (120 qts)
1 axe
2 cases dog pemmican
2 " condensed milk
8 rolls films
1 saw knife
150 lbs. crackers
2 boxes 44 cartridges returned (Jot)

Crocker Land Expedition to-
Peter Freuchen Dr.

9 combs
7 large Undershirts
6 small "
5 doz buttons
200 boxes matches
15 eye glasses
Wood for 5 sledges (120 board feet)
4 small frots
4 large frots
1 " "
1 medium
2 tea frots
8 meat-pans
6 big knives
4 bil-stocks
6 saws
4 boxes baking powder
40 lbs shot-
9 match boxes
3 cleaners
1 doz files
½ " jack knives
½ " wood rasps
9 sheets emery paper
1 doz oboos
3 boxes sugar
6 fine combs
6 tubes needles
3 pkgs "
4 paper pins
motor boat
1 Jewell
1 Primus
2 boxes biscuit
1 box candy sugar
1 " granulated
2 " lump
2 " boxes

Weights of men

	Sept. 5th	Oct. 3rd	Nov.	Nov. 29 Dec.
Mac Millan	172½	169¾	170	167.5
Ekblaw	181½	187	187¾	176
Hunt	181½	178	186	188½
Green	152½		146	145
Dougherty	140	133	140	142
Hulett	159¼		154½	160
Small	125	120½		125½

7)1122.25

160.32

	1914 Sept-	Oct-	Nov.	Dec	1915 Feb	March	April	May	June	July	Aug	Sept-
Moe	172½	169¾	170	167.5	170							
Elw	181½	187	187	176	187				186			
Hunt-	181½	178	186	188½	188				190			
Green	152½	146	145	145	141	148			148			
Janquay	140	143	140	142					143			
Allen	159½	157	154½	160	157				165			
Small	125	120½	123	125½		122			125			
Ave	160.3	157.3	157.9	157.7								

Remarks

1916 Feb 1st	1917 Feb. 19
177½	177

Polar Sea

Wed. Apr. 22nd, 1914.

Mer Altitude ☉ for Latitude

Temp -32° C I. C. -4.0'

2 ☉	40	00	00.0	2 ☉	40	06.0	00
	40	06	00	I. C.		4	
	40	06	00	2)	40	02.0	
				☉	20	01.0	
				p&R		- 2.9	Dec 12 00.3
					19	58.1	+ 5.9
				S.D. +		15.9	Corr. Dec. 12 06.2
					20	14.0	
				z	69	46	Approx. variation 160° W
				d	12	06.2	
				Lat.	81	52.2	

100 miles from land by dead reckoning.
Cape Thomas Hubbard last seen Apr. 21st bearing S.E. true.

On Monday, Apr. 20th. sighted Cape Thomas Hubbard bearing 292° mag and S.E. true giving approx var. of 157° west.

Polar Sea

A.M. 2 ☉ for Long. Wed. Apr. 22, 1914

Temp -24° C

D	9	06	07	2 alt ☉	30	52	30			
R	9	07	07		30	59				
D	9	08	13		31	02	30			
R	9	09	27		31	07	30			
W	9	07	43	2 ☉ h	31	00.4	d	12	00	19.1
C-W.	5	14	19	I. C. -		05.0	+		3	23
C	26	22	02	2)	30	55.4	d	12	03.7	
C.C		17	41		15	27.7	P	77	56.3	
G.M.T.	26	39	43	S.D.		15.9				
					15	43.6	Eq. T	1	23.49	
				P&R		- 3.9	+		2.02	
					15	39.7	1		25.5	

h	15	39.7		
L	81	45	sec	.84317
p	77	56.3	cosec	.00969
2)	175	21		
	87	40.5	cos	8.60823
S-h	72	00.8	2)	9.97824
			2)	9.[illegible]933
				9.71967
S.A.T	7	46	58	
Eq. T -		1	25	
L.M.T.	7	45	32.5	Long 103° 32' 37.5"
G.M.T	26	39	43	
	6	54	10.5	

Polar Sea

Mer 2 ⊙ for Thursday Apr. 23. 1914.

Temp -26° F

20 D 39 58.5

39 59 D.C. +1

R 40 01.0

40 01.0

40 02.5

40 03

D 40 03.5 2 ⊙ 40 03.5 Dec 12 20.5

40 01.5 D.C. + 1 5.9

2)40 04.5 Corr. Dec 12 26.4

20 02.3

S.D +16

20 18.3

p+R − 2.3

Cor. Dec. 20 16

z 69 44

d 12 26.4

Lat 82 10.4 N

Long 106 by D.R.

Course N.W. True. Aff Var. 175° W.

Polar Sea

P.M 2 alt. ⊙ for Longitude April 24 th. 1914.

2 ⊙ D 29 25 W 5-41-19 Dec. 12° 40 30.6

D 29 18 5-44-01 Cor + 8.3

R 29. 20 5-44-56 12 48.3 30.6

R 29 16 5-45-36 P 77 11.2

R 29 14.5 5-46-02

R 29 13.5 5-46-36 Eq.T 1-46.91

D ~~29~~ ~~18~~ 5-47-21 Corr 5.64

D 29 10 5-47-47 1-52.55

D 29 09.0 W.T. 5-45-27.3

2 ⊙ 29 15.8

D.C. + 1 W.T 5-45-27.3

2)29 16.8 C-W(+)6-02-25.3

⊙ 14 38.4 C 11-47-52.6

S.D 15.9 C.C+ 17-34.8

14 54.3 G.M.T. 12 05 27.4

p+R − 3.9

h 14 50.4

h 14 50.4

l 82 30 sec .88430 L.A.T 4-53-50

p 77 11.2 cosec .01095 Eq.T 1-52.6

2)174 31.6 L.M.T 4-51-57.4

S 87 15.8 cos. 8.67894 G.M.T 12 05 27.4

7 13 30

S-h 72 25.4 sin 9.97924 Long 108° 22' 30"

2)9.55343 Lat 82° 30'

9.77671

Distance 139 miles (from land) Course N.W. True.

Etah to Polar Sea and return

Etah to cache in Hayes Sound	90 miles
Cache to glacier	30 "
Beitstadt Glacier to Bay Fiord	60 "
Bay Fiord to Cape Thomas Hubbard	260 "
Cape to last on Polar Sea	190 "
	630
	2
Statute miles	1260
	50
	1310
	.868
	10480
	7860
	10480
Geographical	1137.080

Total days 72 Ave 15.7 miles
Total marches 54 Ave 21.1 "
Average on Polar Sea-advance-18.7
" " " " return 37.5
" " " " 25

Army Clothing Case
W & L. E. Gurley
Troy. New York