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APRIL 11, 1916

MacMILLAN

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

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1913 - 1915

C

#18



D.B. MacMillan

Etah

North Greenland

March 28, 1915

to

April 21, 1916.

Etah

N. Lat. 78° 18' 30"

W. Long 72° 40'

Time 4h 50m 40s

1915

Petrovich

Sunday. March 28th

Hal. Sammie. Accumoding-wak. and I left Elak on the above date with four sledges. Hal and I driving small ones and same dogs left behind by Ek and his men. Just beyond Sar-fak-lik (the Spears of the tides) we met Peter, his wife, and big-boo, on their way to Elak. They returned with us to Petrovich where we found many new arrivals since we were here a week ago. Peter's hut in the midst of Eskimo igloos was the most conspicuous spot in the village.

What we heard was not encouraging in favorable for fattening dogs. Such conditions are absolutely unknown. South there was no meat. The Eskimos had eaten all their dogs and burned their sledges for fuel.

See extends up shore at

1915

east twelve miles. This long drive out and back with no results is wearing the dogs to a shadow. It is horrible, the Eskimos say, to sledge to the Bay Islands, a trip which has never been accomplished.

In conversation with Peter I learned a few interesting facts about rates of travel in South Greenland.

1 Krone = about 28½ cents
~~1 Ore~~ = 1/5 cent

1 krone = .268
1 öre = 1/100 of .268

In sledging the men charge 1 krone for a Danish mile which is equal to four of our miles. food for himself both ways, also 50 öre a day for dog food.

In summer he demands a krone a day in his kyack and a krone a day for his food. On the return trip he gets only his food. It

1915

is customary to employ two kyack men.

The umiaks are manned by six girls; a man steers. The girl rowers receive one and a quarter krones a day and food and at least coffee twice a day. The steersman gets 2 krones a day, his food and coffee. A kyack man receives a krone a day and a krone for his food. He is a general assistant, breaks the ice, picks up birds, and kills seals. In travelling up and down the coast with a motor boat it is customary to employ two Eskimos — which receive each two krone a day and food.

At 6-30 many sledges came in from the ice, some heavily loaded. Sipsoo killed one walrus and Ao-queeah a square flipper. Others had the good fortune to find a walrus which had been killed and skinned by Eskimos to the south.

Ti-ni-ark-chak came in with

1915 Sanks team. Some of them are fine looking dogs but very thin.

March 29 Nome and Hat off for rabbits. Only two Eskimos have gone hunting — Ikio-lah and Ek-mi-gee-lah. The others think there is a heavy wind off shore.

Teleraivik 4 P.M.

We all back with one rabbit only and reporting much open water near Sutherland Island. From all appearances there is a strong wind on the glacier which will prevent Har-ko-cheevah from starting out from Elah with our provisions.

March 30 Blowing off shore today; no one visit. Nine additions every day. Kud-lah's family came in yesterday, the minister and his boy today.

Teleraivik Eddy-ling-wah, Lungue and others are coming.

Two of Sanks dogs are so weak that they can hardly stand. Am feeding them up today.

1915 We have fifteen sacks of barley, all very poor. It will take at least one week more of good feeding before they can travel. There are now 59 Eskimos there.

March 31 Peter, wife, Ahsen, and big two left for Elah today. The Eskimos think it is blowing off shore so did not go hunting.

Inughito has built a snow house between us and Panikpah. Oo-gwee-ah has left to hunt bears below Cape York. Harrigan and Seaman left today for Umanak.

April 1st. All away this morning for walrus. Not a breath here and looks good off shore. Have sent Jimmie off to Verky after grass for our beef.

Tried Sanks team for two or three miles and found it fairly good. The dogs seem to be more stiff than tired.

We tested the elasticity of our rubber-proof line today. Length 49 feet 6 inches. D

1915 stretched it 2 feet 10 inches by simply grasping a loop with both hands.

Most of the Eskimos here are having or have had a disease — vomiting and diarrhoea.

9. P.M. All back tonight excepting Hal and Irene. The others think there is no chance for walrus.

April 2nd Jimmie came in late last night. Irene and Hal got in at 11 o'clock today reporting a strong wind off shore. They left in an igloo at the edge of the ice with the Eskimos from Saturday.

April 3rd. Iglo and Ahlsen arrived tonight from Teller. They bring a letter from Peter stating that he will remain at there a few days more waiting for us

April 4th Snuglilo — and Iglo left today for the walrus grounds.

No wind here; hazy off shore. Temperature 19 below zero.

April 8th. Heinrich and Uelah arrived Teller on April 5. As they were anxious for me to go on to Teak with them I did so. Ge-vik and wife went along with us.

We returned to Teller today. Ah-nah-me came down with me. Jot with Al-nay-ah. aming-wah with Sammie.

Coming down the glacier Jot ripped on upstander from his sledge, lost part of his load including my deer skin trousers. and away went dogs and sledge. It was blowing so hard and drifting that it could not be found.

No walrus and all dogs poor. Many have died of disease.

Peter has been reading us war news all the evening.

Hal pulled a tooth for Heinrich who brought down the forceps from Teak.

April 9th Peter and his train of followers all left for the south today. He has given up all hopes of a ship and must

1915 guard carefully what he has left. He has a year ahead of him of meat and bird eggs.

Inuglilo came in tonight with a big seal.

Mene killed one dog today for dog food.

Jot and I walked up to "Car-gun" today to see Sung-me and Teddy-ling-wah. We found him building a new sledge, the wood of which he obtained from Keir for four fox skins.

April 10 th Sung-me and Teddy-ling-wah came down last night to clean out the boat and take it up to the cross roads. This morning we hauled it out to the edge of the ice and launched it in open water. A large walrus refused to be enticed up to the boat so we gave it up and hauled her up again.

Hal and Jot left for Repulse Bay. The rest of us started south walking for game.

1915 Within a half hour Sung-me harpooned a seal through a breathing hole. Although Mene and I were not more than a quarter of a mile away, before we could get back it was skinned and cut up and divided among three of them.

Mene was so mad that he drove off to the south as I turned around Sung-me told me to wait and gave me two legs and the entrails.

We travelled for 30 hours without a stop we ran part and most of the time near thin breaking ice.

When nearly down to Hakeuyt Island Mene and Teddy-ling-wah met the men from Repulse Bay and Nerky who have been living in an igloo at the edge of the ice. They report having killed four walrus.

April " At 2 this morning we returned to our dogs. At 3 the sun rose. We lay down for two or three hours; had

1915 breakfast and started south again for a large ice berg.

Driving here a large walrus was discovered sound asleep about 300 yds away. The ice was very thin and moving rapidly south. Teddy and Mene took big chances. They ran out over the bending ice, shot the walrus, which rolled into the water and was lost, and started back. Where they had gone out was now black water. We waved them to the south where they landed on a berg dripping with perspiration. They both broke through as they stepped on to the solid ice.

Within a few minutes two came up a hundred yards away. The Eskimos grabbed their harpoons and bellowed like a walrus. They swam rapidly toward us and appeared at our very feet. To my amazement and utter disgust both Eskimos missed them! Many excuses followed. Ewag-me's foot slipped

1915 and the weight and stiffness of Mene's harpoon line affected his harpoon.

It now began to blow off shore. We drove rapidly north fearing that our boat would go adrift and also the rest of the seal meat.

When within two miles of the spot large sheets of ice began to break away rising and falling with a heavy swell. We cut for the land by the most direct route. Evidently boat and meat are gone.

On my arrival here hands and mittens were frozen stiff. I fell through the ice yesterday up to my thighs and did not change. Cold trying to sleep this morning on my sledge at zero temperature.

All Eskimos are in fearing a break up of the ice.

Mene came in two hours after us with one dog on his sledge. His dogs have not been fed for a week

April 12th 1915

Blowing hard from the west. Weyand in camp. Have decided to go to Etah as soon as weather clears.

7 P.M. Clear as a bell and no wind. Hal starts — to walk to Etah — 35 miles — stopping tonight at Inuwuddy with Clem and Koolu-tinah.

Sung-me and Eddy start out to look for bear. All Eskimos getting ready to go hunting.

April 13 14

Jot and I left this morning at 10 o'clock each driving 9 dogs and taking everything from our igloo.

Met Clem and Koolah-tinah on their way to Reteravik. They told us that Hal left very early for Etah.

Had it tough coming up the glacier. The wind and drift were so strong that our dogs refused to move for some time. My sledge was so heavy that we had a long line over face of

1915 glacier and trebled on Uncle Sams N dogs.

We reached home about 8 o'clock tonight. Hal got in about 3. A strong wind and bad drift made it a very hard ~~day~~ trip for him.

Oo-bloo-yah Ak-ford-a-shah-o get home.

Was pleased to find here Oo-bloo-yah and ak-ford-ak-shah-o. Had just arrived from Ellesmere Land with first news from Eh. Everything all right so far. Up to date they had killed 2 bear and no musk-ox. He is trying the Wegler Bay Pass instead of the glacier and finds plenty of snow

April 15 Beautiful this morning but now thick and snowing.

Ah-me-gee-ah came in tonight at 10-30. Warmest day we have had +6.

Hal and I getting ready for a bear hunt.

April 16th Drifting and blowing hard but Oo-bloo-yah left for Reteravik. Very busy making and repairing equipment for bear hunt.

1915

April 17th 1915 Everything ready so will get away tomorrow if weather permits.

april 18th to april 21st Trip to Renssalaer Harbor after bears with Sammie

On the morning of the 18th. Ah-ford-ah-shah-o, Hal, Sammie and I left Etah for a hunting trip up the coast. The two former to cross the Sound and Smeerale into Wrangler and Princess Marie Bay while Sammie and I were to try our luck up the Greenland coast going as far as food would permit.

Extremely rough ice shortened our first days march. Hal smashed his South Paris sledge so badly that to proceed was out of the question. He and Ah-ford-ah-shah-o returned to headquarters for use of mine while Sammie and I pitched tent at Cape Alsen.

At 9 the next morning they were back catching us deep in our sleeping bags. We invited them in for coffee and a second breakfast.

Sledges packed we were

1915 soon at it again following the ice foot as far as Littleton Island. Here we struck across for a cache of rider duck eggs made by Hal last June.

The route to Cow-modes might have been a very good one had Ah-ford-ah-shah-o used better judgement. We walked a bee line course all the way north through the rough ice when a little ways to the west it was as smooth as a floor.

Trip up Greenland coast

Arriving at Cairn Point we found the igloo built by Ah-bloo-yah and Arkio the first of February drifted nearly full of snow. The cache of food consisting of biscuit, milk, pemmican, and canned goods had not been disturbed.

Hal and I reenforced my tomalik tent while the Eskimos slept in the snow house.

In the morning Sammie and I headed north as Hal and his Eskimo carried

1915 west.

Rough ice blocked and impeded our progress again and again. Finally in desperation we headed south again and then east getting in toward the land where we found excellent going over hard blue ice.

Across the bay an attractive looking piece of ground tempted us to camp in the hopes of bagging a few hare. Our judgement was sustained for Sammie soon brought in two hare and a ptarmigan.

April 21st The next morning found us rolling merrily along the best ice foot which I have ever seen. In fact very ice foot which we encountered was magnificent. From fifty to a hundred feet in width and as smooth as a pond. How such are formed in such an apparently hard looking coast is beyond conception.

When crossing Three Bay

1915 we saw our first seal on the ice.

Sammie was creeping up with his "bone-tah-o" and was about ready to crawl when his dogs bolted after him frightening the seal.

On the straight shore reading to Cape Rugefield I noticed two or three dams and a circular wall. Inquiring of Sammie as to who built them he replied that the Eskimos say they were built by white men many years ago. The only men who were here many years ago were members of Dr. Kane's party.

After examining this coast I am inclined to be more lenient in my criticism of Dr. Kane as to the accuracy of his word and sketches of ice foot and coast. The ice foot and pressure ridges came under our own observation; the cliffs even more so! (Apparently

1915

colored horizontal strata they rise sheer from the waters edge to at least a thousand feet.

April 22nd

On the 22nd we entered Rensselaer Harbor, headquarters of Dr. Kane during the years 1853-55. Here he and his men dragged out two miserable winters, three of the party dying and being buried on one of the islands in the harbor.

His narrative mentions "three islands" in the harbor, and the ship as lying between them. In fact there are at least a dozen and I believe if counted many more. Each was so buried in snow that location of marks and cairns was impossible. Will refer my search to a later date.

Numerous bear tracks throughout the harbor caused us to regret that we were not here a month earlier.

surrounded as they were with pressure ridges the islands were almost inaccessible. Three distinct tidal cracks barred our progress whenever we attempted to examine any one of them. Certainly this feature of Dr. Kane's description has not been exaggerated.

The result of my landing on eight islands was the discovery of one small cairn marked high on a gigantic boulder opposite - to what appeared like a rock cache in the face of a small cliff. Further search failed to reveal any record.

April 23

On the 23rd we reached our farthest north, a point about ten miles beyond Cape Lieber. Here there were tracks of two large and one small bear.

Left here a cache consisting of the following: 4 cans beans, 1 can chowder, 3 cans salmon, 2 cans sausage, 2 cans milk,

1915 I can trash, 1 can corn, 6 rider duck eggs, and 2 gallons oil.

From here we double marched back to our camp below Cape Ingersoll. Our dogs were plainly showing that they were in no condition to do such work as a pound of pemmican a day.

At this camp was left 2 gallons oil on a low sand spit, at the mouth of a river.

To the south of us we could make out the outlines of Cape Ingersoll smothered in drift so thickly held up until evening before proceeding.

We camped in a sheltered spot on the ice foot within a mile of "Hare Camp".

April 26th On the 26th we reached Home-moves — having stopped for about an hour to examine remains of Dr. Cook's camp at Anaiktak.

the ground was littered with memento's of civilized man — an old coal-stove, rubber shoe, a barrel, pots, buckets, hinges, etc, etc.

It is evidently a delightful spot in summer, warm, sunny and a beautiful outlook upon the sound. There are eight good igloos which is evidence of the fact that at one time there was a large settlement here.

Everything was just as we left it at Ila-wadiz — Hal had not returned.

April 27th Breakfast over Sammie came rushing down off the hill reporting three seals on the ice. We harnessed up both teams bore sledge and away we went. Stopping about a quarter of a mile away Sammie walked on with his "home-tak-o" to within 150 yards. Dropping down he began to crawl behind this white-sail. At 90 yards he fired. the bullet

1915 striking about 3 inches two
now.

A cold north wind now
blowing over the ice rendered
conditions unfavorable for
hunting so we returned to
camp.

In the evening the wind
moderated so we started
for Utah. Keeping well
away from land we found
a long smooth stretch of
ice over which we made
rapid progress.

Three narrow summer
ridges had formed north
which cut the nothing
but Eskimos from Herschel.

April 28. As we came past the
point Pauiktuk and
Ah-hoak-ung-wah stood
revealed on the sky line.
They had returned to their
igloo from the south.

We learned from him
that Arkis and Koo-ca-
ying-wah had returned.
Each had killed a bear
and many musk-oxen

letters were received from
Ekbaw informing us of his
progress. All was well up
to date.

A baby boy was born
yesterday to Ah-ning-yah.
Mother and child well.

The trails of the three
sledges going north were
those of Uluna, Kio-tah and
I-o-yung-wah on their way
to Clearwater Land after bears

Ao-ee performed a baby
seal in an "iglo" a few
days ago.

A beautiful day, not
a breath of air. The first
real summer day which
we have had this year

Apr. 29 Jot and Arkis got away for
our northern hunting station
at Ka-nuvik-tuk tonight. As it
is now snowing probably they
did not get far.

Kodah-tinah and wife
arrived yesterday from the
south. Have engaged him
in company with Tannie to

1915 start for Ellesmere Land at once after musk-oxen, walues, and bears.

If my dogs are in condition in ten days will go north again to Rensselaer Harbor & search for cairns and bears.

Warmest day which we have had, 17 above.

April 30 Saturday May 1st Ahwaruw came in with 4 hare today. Learning today that Koolah-tinah was not in any way prepared for such a trip as I had contemplated upon I sent him back to Peteravik for his equipment. If conditions permit he will be back in three days.

Blowing hard and drifting so Sammie and Oo-dee are holding up for a while.

Sunday May 2nd The boys got away last night after the wind had dropped a little. Sammie said they would go as far as Littleton Island. take a look at the weather and go on if they could.

Ah-wah-me left again today on one of our hunting trips. below the Crystal Palace Cliffs

Monday May 3rd Ah-wah-me came back this afternoon with a Arctic hare! She beats the boys and the devil himself. I believe. No one knows where she gets them or how she gets them.

Jerome is counting the days now and checking them off each night up to the arrival of the ship. 99 more I think he said. As I want to stay another year the count does not interest me much.

If the ship does come and I get my provisions I am strongly tempted to land everything over in Jones Sound and hunt another day at Archer Land or at least look for land in Bruce Bureau Adolf Sea.

With two Eskimos I could do a lot of work there.

May 6th Snowing and getting ready for us tomorrow. Hal and Ah-good-ah-shah-o not back yet.

Nine and Kio-tah got in this morning with 2 large and 2 small bears. Bought skins of small.

May 7th Cozy Cove Nain Coast

1915 Kah-nawik - 1st day

Snowed heavy during the night with the result that when we left Etah we were obliged to plough through about 8 inches. Beyond Littleton Island it thinned out a bit so we came along better making the trip in about 7 hours and a half.

Every one away here at the tent. Koo-ee-ah-ping-wah and Ao-dee after seals and Jat after hare.

Panikpah, Ah-took-ung-wah, and Karko-chee-ah are here in tupic.

May 8th Cape Ingersoll 2nd day

Koo-ee-ah-ping-wah accompanied us part way today, stopping at Annoritoh for rabbits.

Have left the soft snow behind us finding good going across Hooper Bay.

Arkio declares that Dr. Kane's winter quarters are just around

the corner in a bay which Sammie and I passed before.

May 9th 3rd day

Made whale circuit today of bay. I do not know what to think. In many ways it answers to the description of Rensselaer Harbor. We found a small island on the top of which were the remains of what looked like two foundations although Arkio thinks they were built by the Eskimos.

Sammie led me to the cairn where he found Kane's record last year. A photograph him standing at the cairn.

At Cape Leiper he pointed out to me the cairn found by Ah-pood-ah-chah-o containing record cut in paper "all well. Kane Aug. 29th 53 Gone south. 78°40'"

Have killed three seals today feeding me to dogs and caching two here under the rocks. Am also leaving rope traces.

May 10th 4th day 1915

Back today in what I judge to be Russalaer Harbor and will make another try for records.

Hard luck on seals. Wounded four and lost them all.

Sammie got to them just in time to grab one by the flipper with hands and teeth. Then began a struggle which lasted some time. With his mouth full he could not yell to us to help him. Finally exhausted he was obliged to let go.

About an hour later he crept up on another, fired four times, missing each time. At last thinking perhaps the seal had died with head up and eyes open he looked up over top of his "Komitaho". My dogs started for the seal and as Sammie rose to his feet the traces caught him back of the legs landing him on his back with rifle and Komitaho on top of him!

Saw many tracks of bear off the Cape which we followed for some hours.

May 11 5th day

All over the harbor sailing to find any evidence whatever that Dr. Kane was here not a cairn or a record of any kind.

Yesterday as we sledged along the ice front to my delight I discovered a "K" cut in the vertical face of a rock. Nearby was a demolished cairn.

Arctic killed two seals today.

May 12 6th day

Arctic says we are close to glacier. Something is all wrong. Am beginning to think that Russalaer Harbor is much nearer to Etah than 91 miles as estimated by Dr. Kane.

Passed our cache of food today at mouth of gorge. On a trail about one hundred feet from ice front there were 7 old igloos.

Two bears today must form our sledges.

May 13
7th day

1915

Our rainy day — a big bear. Raining and snowing when we awoke so held up for a while hoping it would clear up but as there were no signs of it we started out.

It was so thick that we went around in circles for awhile. Finally Arkio crossed the fresh tracks of a bear. In about two hours we saw him coming from one berg to another and gave chase. He smelled us and ran for his life for at least two miles. Arkio and Sammie slipped all their dogs which overtook and held him a bay until we, puffing and perspiring arrived.

Up to that time he had injured very few as most of the dogs were evidently afraid to tackle him.

Standing within 25 feet I took 5 shots at different stops and speeds then fired at a point behind the fore

shoulder with the Savage H. P. 22. With a savage growl he bit furiously at the wound and then sprang at the dogs with all the energy and remaining life there was in him. Within less than a minute — he had clawed and killed four of Sammie's and two of mine.

Seizing one of Sammie's by the hind leg he whirled him around in the air as if he were a kitten, knocking him like a rat and slammed him down like a wet dish rag.

I said to myself "That dog is through!" To my surprise he jumped up and trotted off with a "I'm going home look on his face" Hearing that he might kill some of the dogs I shot him twice more.

The vicinity — looked like a slaughter ground — blood everywhere. There were trails leading away, made by the bleeding dogs in all directions.

1915

My four old "Blinky Bill" mild and meek looking as a sheep proved to be a hero in disguise. He is nursing a ripped open thigh over behind a lump of ice.

One dog went "gibbo-cho" with fright. Did no appear to know where he was but wandered off for a half a mile where he perched on an ice berg and howled dismally.

The bear, which Arkie says is a large one, measured 7 feet 6 inches in length, 5 feet 7 inches in girth and 3 feet 7 1/2 inches around the neck.

He was young. Full of fight, right in his prime, and an admirable specimen.

Filling our 21 dogs to our sledge we trudged back through the soft snow to where we had dragged our other two sledges and made camp.

The dogs are so full of meat that Arkie thinks I have "shade-gaed" them.

It is now raining, hailing, and snowing.

May 14 8th day

Still raining and snowing and everything wet. We remain in camp all day waiting for it to clear up. Have read Hawthorne and the New Testament all day.

May 15 9th day

7 A. M. Clearing up. Wind wrote west. Nick rolling away.

7 P. M. Humboldt Glacier.

Another ambition realized. To sledge to the Humboldt Glacier from Etah. It is an impression right this which is called the largest glacier in the world. It simply merges into the skyline east and north as though it went on forever.

This morning we sledged the meat and gear this to land and buried them under the snow then turned up the coast again hoping to see another bear. Soft, deep snow everywhere. Saw where a seal had left his hole and wallowed off through

1915 the snow.

The first Lungmanlers appeared today as we were packing our sledges. We also heard the song of a snow bunting.

Just before making camp Arkio shot a large seal.

May 16 10th day A long hard pull of 11 hours through soft snow all over Advance Bay and back to our bear cache without seeing a bear or a trace of one.

Called into a fully little night in the land for grass for our Samihs. Here I shot two rabbits — and saw our first snow bunting. Last year the Eskimos called to them Lungmanlers as they were out of meat and very hungry. On a vertical face of a rock I founded out an "A" with a stone. How long it will last or who will ever see it I do not know.

As we were returning down the coast we again

encountered the seal track in the snow and decided to follow it for a little ways. In scarcely ten minutes we saw out ahead of us a small seal struggling violently to keep ahead of us. Sammie ran ahead and grabbed him up in his arms to protect him from the dogs. I photographed him in Arkio's lap; then Sammie with evident pleasure killed him with his first and snapped his neck.

May 17th 11 day Deep soft snow all day. Followed the ice foot well up into Barnacraft Bay hoping to avoid deep snow. I failed to find any river of any size whatever. We are tonight on our last oil but will fish some up tomorrow at a cache.

Ted tonight the Lummeau which we left here on way up

May 18 12th day We are in camp tonight about 6 miles north of Cape Lamy. There is no doubt now about Kennedan Harbor. It is to the south of us

Judging by the time of

1915

travel along the ice foot our cache is about 6 miles this side of Dallas Bay.

Thirty minutes ride this side of cache we come to a large gorge which I think must be "Thumy Gorge". Near here is the so called "Lumsden's Monument" Although I kept a sharp look-out nothing answering to that description was seen.

Ashis lost two seals today but killed a bird at this camp.

May 19th 13th day 'Going' still the same, deep soft snow. Tried the ice foot today finding it a little better Photographed 'K' on the rock. Saw our first Ptarmigan today

May 20 14th day Arrived Cairn Point today finding Jats camp in the hands of a woman — We-me. They are very comfortable now as We-me does all the cooking, dries the kamiks, does the mending. &c.

Have had miserable weather to-day but killed many,

seals. When on a visit to Etah they were held up by a three days storm, the snow in the fiord being nearly two feet deep!

As yet they have heard nothing of the Eskimos who are intending to move north this spring. Upper Inglefield water is reported at "Inluvuddy" or "Inglefield, as it is sometimes called, this way hold them up.

We learn here that Hal and ak-good-ah-shah-o are back from Ellesmere Land with 5 bears and fifteen musk-oxen!

May 21 15th day Home again. Open water between Littleton Island and main land compelled us to go over the land. A hard pull up the hill but good going down the valley. In getting down to the shore we smashed our sledges nearly all to pieces. It was certainly a "rocky road to Dublin"

Just one year ago today we came down over the same hill

1915 back from our long trip.

Ko-kelvo-yak is here ready to go north with Green. The big crowd of Eskimos went by yesterday and are now in camp just around the point.

Sauk had the protruding bones of his two big toes chipped off yesterday by Hal with his bone cutters. Possibly further amputation may be necessary upon his return home. Home this fall. He held one end of the bone while Hal used both hands and all his strength on the bone cutters. He shows the same good spirit he has always shown.

May 22 Six sledges of the northern party came down over hill today on their way back to their tupiks in "Boat Cove" They sledged their belongings along the ice foot to a point beyond Life Boat Cove. Finding one of our dogs in which there were two seals they kindly brought back our.

I called them all in and gave them tea, biscuit, and bear meat.

This morning I drove over with them to their camp. There were four tupiks within which were the following people: Sung-we, Ah-we-ung-o-nah, Wung-shaw, Pudlah, Ah-walk-kimale, Sau-ching-wah, Erah-luo, We-shark-ob-ee, Heday-ling-wah, Kay-dee-ing-wah, and two children, Sallvo, Saunah, Ah-wah-qing-wah, Ah-mamee, Whipe-sok-shah, Ah-wo-lath-wah, and baby — 19 in all. They are going up the coast at least as far as Kennalaer Harbor to remain one year. Their chief object being to obtain deer skins for bed coverings and clothing. They are a happy jolly crowd and I wish I were one of them.

May 23 Sau-ching-wah and family called today when going East to go up over hill. I traded with him for two pair of walrus tusks, one being the largest pair I have ever seen

1915 Filz-, Arkis, and Oo-bloo-yah
got away on their way
north to meet Ehkiaw. Filz-
hopes to go to Port Conger
but the chances are he
will meet Eh this side
of Cape Constitution.

Walked up over the falls
to see him off and to tell
all the Eskimos that I
will pay well for eggs of
all kinds especially those
of the Iringa camelus.

May 24 "Whitey" is dead. She has
been with us from the very first
and is my team for nearly two
years. A good dog and one
which will be missed by all.

We gave birth to pups day
before yesterday. Three were
born dead and all were very
poor showing that something
was wrong. I saved two and
have them now nursed by
Ehkiaw's bitch which gave birth
to pups yesterday.

A beautiful day. The little
auks are busy on the cliffs
in the fiord. They arrived on

the 20th. From now on we
shall have plenty of fresh
meat and in a short time
fresh eggs.

Allen, Ah-pood-ah-shah-o, and
Sammie left tonight for Saunders
Island for bird and egg collecting.
Sammie will return at once
by way of Kangerd-lvak-suah
notifying all Eskimos that I
will pay well for eggs of all
kinds especially those of the
Iringa camelus.

May 25 I pitched my tent last night
by the river bank so that I might
have a quiet place to sleep during
the morning as my watch now
is from mid-night to breakfast.
Today it is blowing hard and
snowing a little. As I lay in the
tent trying to sleep the gusts of
wind coming down through the
valley were so violent that I
expected momentarily to see the
whole thing rise above me and
go sailing off across the harbor.
It held, however, but I did
not dare to leave it pitched when
I left it at 9-30.

May 26

1915

Overcast and wind from south-west. One of those grey, dreary days when a man wishes he were anywhere but where he is.

Have packed away 28 little auks for an "Arctic Habitat Group" Will get as many more in a few days. I believe now is the time for bird skins as they are in full winter plumage.

Women all busy on bear and musk-ox skins. I find my bear is the largest killed yet being a little larger than any of those brought by Hal from Fremure Land.

Have cleaned up attic, medical room and carpenter shop today.

Finished Jack London's "One Thousand Days in the Arctic." tonight

May 27

At three this morning it was clearing up; clouds are breaking away and sun peeping through in spots in the East.

Yesterday I had Hal Glaze 5 records inboard in battles for me on one of those days of sunrise

Point. One to the New York Tribune, one to President Osborn of American Museum. and three "to the Finder".

Washed to large tern and took about 10 pictures of it at different distances and speeds. I find by the sextant it is 108 feet high.

Hal thinks the Eskimos went up through Joe's Valley on their way north. This is the first time I have ever known sledges to go that way.

May 28

Two-car-ling-wah and Oo-dee arrived tonight from Ouarilak with a seal, a letter from Joe requesting provisions, and four eggs of the white-gyrfalcon, the most valuable prize we have secured for some time.

Eggs of Gyrfalcon

Two-car-ling-wah got them from a cliff in Three Bay. Has promised to shoot birds later. Joe has just returned from a trip up the coast having killed and cached 11 seals.

The Eskimos who stayed here are in camp at Ouarilak but will go on up the coast in a

1915 few days.

Hare decided to keep Ao-dee here to help me for awhile.

Am sending Hal and Ah-nah-me to Littleton Island for birds and eggs for a few days. I believe the ducks must have arrived. It will also be a good place to note migration of northern birds.

Has has loaded every thing up over the hill including his kayak. Two can King walk will carry everything over and bring back some rider duck eggs cached a year ago.

Rather a disagreeable day as it is completely raw east and blowing hard from north-east.

Has had a huge gumaster yesterday which Ah-nah-me has prepared for me.

First light up tonight, that of Ah-nah-me.

Got two buckets of water at the 'falls' yesterday. Should be running now in a few days.

May 29 Hal and Ahnahme left this evening for Littleton Island to spend a few days collecting skins and eggs.

As the result of my offering a cake of chocolate for every snow bunting brought in I have six tonight, three males and three females.

The feathers are in beautiful condition so will not skin but simply fill intestinal cavity with formaline.

May 30 Sunday Memories of boyhood days at Provincetown — the band playing the old soldiers marching — the sunlit graveyard — and lilacs in bloom. As it comes on Sunday this year it was probably observed yesterday.

A perfect day here. The gulls are sailing high overhead and the little ducks are filling the fiord with their twitterings which sound at a distance like a waterfall.

The women arrive up to the bird cliffs with two bear skins to be dried in our bath tub!

1915 Five small Guns pulled my heavy kamotik on which was our big bale kit. and in which were two heavy bear skins, two children, two babies, and three women!!

I climbed the first cliff to the east hoping to find a ravine or gap leading to the next. Was rewarded for my efforts by a magnificent view and the first bear scar of the season.

Two-ear-ling-wah shot a seal in the pond today — the first this spring.

Teday-ling-wah arrived this evening from Anarilok to drive us back to Rensalaer Harbor for pictures. Will leave tomorrow if weather permits.

Arlee's kitten began carrying her pups in her mouth back to the point, nearly a half mile. Ah-duck-ah-ling-yah brought them back and built her a new home. Ah Kitten has adopted without protest the two kittens left by Wally.

Anarilok Trip to Rensalaer Harbor with Teddy-ling-wah

May 31st. Monday

Copy from field note book

A long day from four o'clock to midnight and not to bed for some time yet as we are just in from Eclah reaming there at 11 o'clock.

Character of ice is such at Simmie Point that it was necessary to tump every thing up over the hill. With the thermometer at 35 this was certainly hot work. The two Eskimos perspired so freely that I furnished them each with a new pair of South Greenland pants. They promptly shed their bear skins and emerged from the work clad with broad smiles. But approaching Cape Hatherton we encountered a cold wind from the north which nearly petrified them.

Signs of disintegration of the ice were evident all the way up. Two ice sledges breaking through several times.

Two-ear-ling-wah killed a

1915 seal coming up which furnished the dogs with a good feed.

At Kau-yardee we saw a gyrfalcon sitting on the cliff and beyond him a shelf of rock covered with droppings. As we were trying to scare the cliff the mate arrived with a little auk in his talons probably just in from Edak some six miles away.

Gyrfalcon's nest

We succeeded in getting within ten feet of the nest, to discover that further progress was extremely dangerous if not impossible. May have another try at it when we go back.

Our route today was a new one for me. The ice off the point being unsafe we drove up into a large bight which I judge must be the long-looked for Refuge Harbor.

It lies toward the west with a projecting point on its northern side which may be Cairn Point. Lava flats

that there he built a cairn and burned a "K" on the rock with powder. Will examine this point at first opportunity.

Kah-nowik looked very much deserted as we came by; the old igloo has fallen and Pauikpak had gone. As we approached Ruritak the ice cracked out from under the dogs three going into the water. From here on it was ticklish work trying to avoid the holes and thin ice.

In a sheltered spot on southern side of harbor there are three igdiks — Pauikpak, Aeunoding-wak and Koo-car-ging-wak. With seals fairly covering the ground it looked like the busy season.

Keddy-ling-wak has his igdik on north-western side of neck. His wife, Nay-ah-ee-ung-wah is not ah all well. She has pains in her head and in her abdomen and is decidedly off color. Her abdomen is distended as if she had a

1915 tumor. Eddy thinks it is liver trouble.

Tonight I found an old bone adze in my tent. It is very old and exactly like those figured as being found in Baffin Land. Jat has also found a very old knife which will prove interesting to ethnologists.

Panikpak and Tunnie have gone over into Cleomure Land after a bear left there some years ago.

June 1st. Tuesday

Pensselaer Harbor

A pleasant ride today to Dr. Kane's winter quarters. We are on a little point a short distance south-west of the three islands mentioned in Dr. Kane's book. Jat, Koo-carling-wah, Hi-me ark-shah and Asbundig-wah are with us. The latter on his way north for bear and to bring back caribou meat left in cache last fall. We find here a small rock igloo built up against the side of the rock as if

used for a sleeping place by one of the white men from the ship.

June 2nd

An interesting day. Within a few minutes after landing on Observatory Island we discovered "on the highest point" the "deeply chiselled arrow" filled with lead.

Following directions we found the enlarged crack five feet due west but no glass jar containing documents.

Evidently Peary has forestalled us or possibly the Eskimos who would eagerly seize upon anything of such description.

We took a series of photos of arrow, remains of flag of Kane Lodge of New York, and a panorama of Harbor.

With the mouth of the river for a back ground I photographed a reproduction of Dr. Kane visiting the Eskimos sixty-two years ago. Jat armed with a gun on his shoulder toward

1915 The day-ling-wan was was brandishing a spear. The two sledges in the rear added to the scene.

We are tonight in camp beyond Cape Leiper at "Kane's Pulpit". Am very anxious to obtain some good pictures of the "K" which Dr. Kane cut in the rock in 1853. A quarter mile below here is a cairn where Als. Jord. and Eskimo found Dr. Kane's record cut in tiff Jasper with a knife.

Kane's Pulpit

Have tonight ascended to highest point of Cape Leiper and constructed a cairn on a raised knoll of sand.

June 3rd

A perfect day for seals, bright warm sun and no wind. Four of us each got one but Jot missed probably owing to snow blindness.

Anoritok

Upon our arrival here we found Panikpak back with his kayaks and a

part of Dr. Cook's sledge left by him in Ellesmere Land.

He reports the ice as breaking up rapidly.

We find Kay-ak-ing-wak as keen. She is very rich and Teddy is a bit worried, I think.

June 4th

Elah Jot decided to go to Etah with me and remain there so we all left together taking with us plenty of raw hide rope for another attempt at the gyrfalcons nest.

Came south by still another new route and a very rocky one over the hills across two lakes and down into Refuge Harbor.

Arriving at "Kow-ya-dee" we climbed to very summit of cliff. Fastening end of rope to a large rock Teddy lowered himself down only to find an empty nest. My hopes for another clutch of eggs are gone. Coming down

1915

across the bay we found the ice very rotten. Jarring trail after trail, and Jot breaking through with one foot.

A large amount of snow in the valley furnished us with a fast ride and in places are opening out. The two Eskimos who are to return tomorrow left their sledges above on the hill.

Sammie back from South

We took them by surprise at the house as Ah-nah-de was the only one out on the ground and she failed to recognize Jot and I thinking it was Oo-dee and Sammie.

Hal and Ah-nah-we back

Hal is back from Littleton Island with three nice specimen for my collection — two riders and a lumpsucker. She and Ah-nah-de walked across to Cape Athol and from there home.

Sammie is back from his southern trip going as far as Tikkoo where Tigoo refused him, the land

as he was going on to Northumberland Bay.

Allen wrote me an interesting letter of his trip up to date and sent back four rolls of exposed films and two cartridges from Jo's camera.

The women are about through with our mucks open and bear skins and have worked hard.

The ice as far as I can see is unchanged and would discourage me exceedingly if not familiar with the whims, I might say, of Arctic ice. In a night the whole thing might clear out.

Hal goes to Anoritok

June 5th Saturday

Eskimos talked all night so are a bit sleepy today. Tuday-ling-wah was very anxious about his wife that Hal has gone back to Anoritok with him, also Woo-car-ling-wah and Oo-dee. Hans gave Oo-dee my three black flags.

Sanguary drove to the ash

1915

cliffs today driving some of this red team. Has gone up with Almayah, Aluning-yah and Sammie to see some watch-ug and bear skins which are drying up there.

9. P. M. He is back having walked from the sea cliffs. The longest walk he has taken since February. His toes are healing very slowly due probably to fact that the ends of the bones protrude on both big toes. He reports the first sunshine of the year.

June 6 th., Sunday.

I notice water on the ice foot for first time today. We have two small streams running down on each side of the house.

Cover Jots Kyack

Ah-nah-me and Almayah finish Jots kyack today, covering it with bleached seal skins.

I overlook fishing about all day making me a total of about 1300. Am now experimenting with 3A flakes. Sammie brings in 4 huntings.

June 7 th., Monday

Something we eat yesterday touched us all out today, possibly a can of corn. My head

Ptomaine poisoning?

is as heavy as lead, am very weak and have the diarrhea; for breakfast we had oatmeal, pancakes, and corn pancakes; biscuit and coffee. For dinner corn, fried seal meat, biscuit and coffee.

The Eskimos all went to the bird cliffs today bringing back a large number of little auks.

June 8 th Tuesday

Jots not at all well today. He and Sammie started for Cape Alexander after seals but gave it up and came back after seeing two dive into their holes in Pandora Harbor.

Walk to Island

The fiord today has been fairly alive with little auks; all the women have brought in large bundles.

Anticipating a short stay at Starr Island I walked out

1915 today to take an account of stock. Found many things there which I shall need such bed clothes.

Weather still cloudy and unsettled; have had a long spell of it now.

Our carpenter shop and electrical room are a mess; the water is seping in through the back of the building and running across the floor. Last year we had nothing of this kind. It is undoubtedly due to [illegible] of a very large amount of snow back of the house. In fact, the dogs have been walking into our attic window.

June 9th Wednesday.

Cold and dreary; miserable weather. Do as much work as I can around the house so as to be ready when good weather does come. It will be a rush then with so much to do.

Brought dory over from Point to be altered for nautical hunting

Jan- and Sammie after seals

June 10th Thursday

There were signs of it being a beautiful day and much to do so Jan was called at 6 o'clock. He and Sammie got away promptly for Cape Alexander to kill seals. They were back at about two not seeing a thing.

The dogs were so hungry that Sammie and I started for the little auk cliffs to shoot a hundred or so for dog food and also to fetch our tent there for our Eskimo women. Ah-nah-me, Aw-auck-ah-hing-yah, Ah-kah-ting-wah, and Megitso went along with us.

Sammie tried for a seal on the ice and missed easy. Upon arriving at the cliffs it began to blow and snow so hard that we decided to return to the house bringing back the tupic with us to be mended. It was torn badly up in the deer country last fall.

1915

June 11th. Friday

It calm clear off. Snowing today. I try a few 3¼ x 5½ pics on the Echinus with a new screen. Jot works on our sailing away ripping out the deck and putting in a for'ard seat so that we can use two pairs of oars.

Catch two gulls in traps

Sammie and Kardak caught two gulls in fox traps today.

Ate I chloroformed and mounted after photographing it several times.

Sammie brought in a chicken plover (turnstone) and a ring-neck, the old world species, about one inch larger than our ring-neck at home.

June 12 Saturday

Hal comes from Anaritok

Hal came in from Anaritok early this morning reporting Kay-ee-ing-wah much better. With him are Kah-ho-chee-ah, Ki-we-ark-shah, and Ko-dee.

Today we have all been up to the auk cliffs after birds.

There were literally millions

"at home". We must have brought back four or five hundred. I pitched a tent near the rocks for the use of the Eskimos and to encourage them to go often and remain over night.

all go after little auks

Driving on up to the lake I called at gull cliff for a look at the burgomasters finding them reconstructing their nests getting ready to lay their eggs.

At the foot of the glacier in Nida Lake there is a large pool of water entirely free of ice.

Driving back far ahead of us on the ice we could see the two little pups asleep waiting for us to come back. They had followed us from Eclah and had stopped at first cliff. When within a hundred yards they awoke. Seeing two dog Danes galloping toward them they were apparently terrified and put for home with their tails between their legs. One jumped into a big pool of water and swam for his life. The other was bowled over and over yelping with fright.

1915. As soon as he recognized my voice he jumped on the sledge, nearly dragging his tail off.

June 13th. Sunday

Promise of a good day so I went out to ireland hoping to make observations for twenty-four hours with a shadow fix for Prof. Willson of Harvard. It clouded up about 6 o'clock so I was compelled to give it up and come home.

Four boys leave for Amaitok

The four boys left this evening for Amaitok. Samuni will stay four days and make another trip for the ptarmigan eggs.

Jot is busy with the boat fitting her with two pairs of oars and painting. Tanguary is putting away skins.

June 14th. Monday

Drove back to the island this morning after a load which I left there last night; then loaded sledge with food for the tent up the fiord. Driving

up I found the women with only a few skins as they were all off feeding. We had tea in the tent and started back. Some of the women stopping for the skins which were drying on the hill-side.

June 15. Tuesday

Raining hard all day with thermometer at 41, the warmest day which we have had. One can almost see the snow disappearing from the hills.

I put in a large tin box at the brook to catch the water. It soon filled giving me a good supply for photography.

"White-Hale" or "Trip Face" as I call her gave birth to trip pups this morning two of which I killed.

Jot and Hal have been in bed about all day, both a bit under the weather, Jot vomiting and Hal with a sore throat. Jot has been sick for some time because of swallowing he has eaten while Hal seems to have

1915

families. Sore throat and colds the boys have had a number of times contrary to established beliefs.

We have had excellent food from time we landed at Etah right up to present moment in spite of fact that some of our provisions are two years and a half old. One or two cans of corn and perhaps a half dozen cans of milk have been rejected which I think is a very small percentage of the total.

June 16th Wednesday

About 10 o'clock this morning the cry of "Sunday coming" was heard. Eh had arrived and all his party including the engineering party. He has finished his thousand mile trip looking tough and as brown as a berry. Numerous musk-oxen were killed but only one bear. He met Peary at Cape Constitution both arriving at about the same time. Came down in a whaler from Conger which latter Peary left one day. Today has been a "thunder"!

three of the four tupiks were blown flat and poles broken.

I expected any moment to see my tent go sailing out over the fiord. At times the air was filled with boxes, paper, and tins. The dory which was up on boxes ready to be launched was blown down and thrashed around. I found one of the newly born pups crushed under a case of milk and the mother vainly trying to dig it out.

At 6 tonight it has moderated somewhat but is still blowing hard. The direction of ice, toward which all eyes are turned many many times a day, must certainly give way to this. The warm rain of yesterday has worked wonders with the hills; the grass is green and springing up all around us. A hot, warm sunny day's now is our prayer.

June 17 Thursday

Snowing and raining all day - miserable weather. Ahlis

1915 and Oo-bloo-yah are planning to go to Anoritok day after tomorrow with their families as there is very little meat here for their dogs. They have been hunting all day up over the hills.

June 18 Friday.

It cleared up about noon so Arkis and Oo-bloo-yah decided to get away. I fitted them out completely - tea - molasses - biscuit. etc.

Arkis and Oo-bloo-yah leave for Anoritok

I gave Oo-bloo-yah three dogs and Woo-car-ling-wah three and Sammie two. I hated to see these dogs go away; it is almost like losing a friend. When one has driven them for miles and miles, has fed them, and has cared for them there is a certain kind of affection which genuine - clings after the dog is gone.

I helped Oo-bloo-yah up the hill with his load and bade good bye to Arkis, Aning-wah, and Aha-ting-wah

If I return home this year I have seen them for the last time.

Col. Bomp wanted me to give George's field glasses to the one who stood by us and was faithful to the last. No one deserves them more than Arkis. I also gave him my 45 Smith & Wesson with about a hundred cartridges.

Eskimos eat in their Tupiks

Oo-bloo-yah received the announcement as his choice of the two.

Oo-bloo-yah left a very cute pup for me to take care of. She is by far the most intelligent Eskimo pup I have ever seen.

Tonight I made arrangements for all Eskimos to eat in their own tupiks from now on. I told them if our ship should not come we should have very little food for next year; that I would give them what I could now and that they must try to get along

1915 on that. They accepted the change with fine spirit. Naturally I do not expect so much meat as formerly but believe they will continue to give us a part of all they get.

The harbor ice is covered with water. I galloped through it today out to Sunrise Point to examine the ice. Apparently there is no change; even more ice than usual. The mail bag which I intended to place on a berg to go south was brought back by the house as I found a hole in it.

There is an unbroken field of ice extending from Cape Alexander to Littleton Island. So much rain will, however, rot it rapidly; we can expect it to go any minute. When it rots clear - it will disappear as if by magic.

June 19th. Saturday.

Raining, overcast, and blowing, preventing us from hunting seals, birds, and eggs. We have a little musk-ox meat left which was brought back by Ekblaw and Eskimos from Lady Franklin Bay. Although killed three weeks ago it is delicious.

The Eider ducks are now laying at Littleton Island but ice is dangerous for a sledge.

Have worked all day arranging plates 3 & 4. Have some very good photos of the Eskimos. Have plenty of water now as streams are running down fast here.

Am leaving tonight for Alida Lake with Sammie.

June 20th. Sunday.

Started out last night with 15 dogs. About a mile from home I shot an Arctic Tern, the first to be seen here

1915 this year. At the little auk cliffs the fat was missing from my blue flame stove. Probably taken by Arctic and Ko-kivo-yak. However we could boil our game in our tea pot so we drove on to the lake where Sammie netted 35 auks in about as many minutes. Drove across to camp on a level spot of shore. Set up tent, cleaned the birds, then to our disappointment my "jewel" stove refused to burn. It was clogged completely — not a particle of air. A slice of bread and a cup of cold water were too much for Sammie; he fished for home.

I turned in and slept for about 8 hours then visited "Gulls Paradise" to examine nests of murgomasters. Previous to this we had called at Gull cliff finding three eggs only.

The gulls are just beginning to lay; some nests have two, some one and most of them none at all.

It began to rain about

nine o'clock so I came home with an appetite that was yelling for anything at all.

Ed say-no and Alunak-me have been hunting at Cape Chudleigh today. Are now coming across the harbor.

He saw 11 seals and killed one also two rabbits.

Ekbaw requested yesterday that I try to avoid if possible having him work with Fitz. Says he cannot get along with him, that he hurried home on that account running down the coast in about half the time which he expected to take.

Monday, June 21st.

A perfect day but being on watch from 8 a.m. to midnight I could not leave the house. Have spent the day in taking a dozen photos and developing.

Our sailing dory is ready and will go out to Sunrise Point tomorrow so as to be ready for launching when the ice breaks.

1915

1915

Tuesday, June 22nd

We hauled the dory around into Lyon Cove today and there left her to await the breaking up of the ice which is getting very rotten as is evidenced by the fact of my breaking through up to my waist.

Four seals were seen on the ice; there are now two in sight which Lammie will try for.

Our hunt is being hauled and will be taken out tomorrow. The boys are watching the ice very closely; there is a pair of glasses swelled about all the time. Thus far it is very discouraging but when it goes it will go fast at once.

Ee-book-ak-choo and Alnay-ak are getting ready to go to Amaralah. Nearly everything has been dumped up over the hill and they may go tonight.

Kadak, a boy of ten, whom we facetiously call the Assistant Zoologist is out here shooting flies with an air rifle. For ammunition he spits into the end of the barrel.

Lammie lost his seals after swimming for a long distance through water.

Ee-book-ak-choo and Alnayah are leaving tonight.

Thermometer has risen to 48 today. Yesterday we had a maximum of 52

Wednesday, June 23rd

When out on the final ice taking our observations this morning at 20'clock I saw a Nomitik coming down the shore. Jerome and Ak-Jood-ak-shak-o had arrived from Umanak and Saunders Island coming down over the cliffs on the south side of the harbor.

Within a few minutes Hal had the coffee pot on and all the Eskimos were out to meet them. Having worried considerably over Jerome's prolonged absence - for climbing and getting on top of things naturally I closely scanned the sledge and everything on it to see if everything was all

1915 night. Seeing a pair of crutches hanging from the upstanders my first thought was, "Jerome has stolen his leg!" The crutches proved to be snow shoes.

He has had a wonderful trip and has much to tell us in regard to it. He succeeded in getting a large number of pictures and some skins but no eggs as the birds are just beginning to lay. He reports Peters attitude toward the expedition as hostile.

An Eskimo tried to cheat another one at Cumberland. It appears that the boy was insulted by being told that he was not a man. To prove it he decided to cheat some one to prove that he was so he picked the unwitter's pocket.

At 5 o'clock this morning it clouded up preventing me from continuing my work on the shadows. It has been dark and lowering all day, and is now raining.

June 26th., Saturday.

A cloudy rainy day. Last year I found in August a large number of young gulls on the cliffs in the bay to the south of Dr. Hayes winter-quarters. Have planned for some time to go down so. Started with Ah-yah-ah-chah-o, Sammie, Ee-say-vo, Ah-nah-we, Jot and Louie. The two latter had a brawl for whatever they might catch and also a hook and line for sharks.

At the cliffs we found a large number of eggs. The set of two I left to be completed; the set of three I brought back, also five burgomasters.

We found the southern bay covered with water. At times the water was well over the rocks of our ledges. Here we also found breeding the ea-figure Will go down again soon for their eggs. Jot reports many more down below.

1915

1915

Saturday, June 26th.

Off to the lake today for gulls eggs with Eh and ak-kood-ak-chak-o giving instructions to Sammie to follow. To my surprise there were only two eggs in each nest so decided to leave them for a few days longer. We lowered our Eskimo over the cliff to a nest which contained two. On the return she broke them both.

Unfortunately he had placed them in his "wesark", a kind of cap attached to back of his shirt. As they ran down his back into the seat of his pants he presented rather a comical sight trying to stand on his head to get them out.

Sammie rowed us on the return and drove to the shores of Aida Lake. On his return he found the water bordering the shore teeming with good sized salmon. Lunch now Jot and Longmary, and Ehkeah will make a try for them. River running today.

1915

Sunday, June 27th.
Monday " 28th.

Yesterday morning Hal, ak-kood-ak-chak-o and I started for Littleton Island for eggs and auks. Loaded as I was with our "plattie", in small boat, the rough ice from Sunrise Point to Cape Aldrich gave me the devil's own time. Finally we reached open water and set out after tackling our dogs.

The water and edge of the ice was fairly dotted with rider auks, sea-lizens, and little auks. Landing the two men on this side I towed up around the island with a constant stream of auks ahead of me flying out from under the ice float. Reaching camp on the other side Hal had dinner about ready - boiled eggs - which I thought delightfully fresh although they were one year old.

At midnight (taking advantage of the high water the Eskimo

and I visited the "rock" where we found 9 eider duck eggs and many Gunnmaster's.

Not an egg at Mr. Gary's or Littleton Island! A year ago we picked up 4000. The season is very late due no doubt to the heavy fall of snow some weeks ago and the cold, dreggling rain for the last two weeks.

We shot about ten male eiders and two females in which were very small eggs.

Reading Eta brought me news that the boys caught yesterday five nice salmon and five more this morning, the largest weighing 5 1/2 lbs

Just what a shade read today near Dog Island.

Heavy flow of water in the river.

Tuesday, June 29th

To the lake today with Ek and Jot after bruit. Ak-jood-ah-shek-o succeeded in clearing me with our fairly stable, the only one

caught mine to high water and much wind ruffling the surface of the water. We could see the bruit off in deep water some distance from the shore. Tried them with a fly to which they paid no attention.

Ek and Jot walked home while Ak-jood-ah-shek-o and I and Hardah called at "Gull Cliff" on our return. Three red eggs was the total of our find — a disappointment as I expected to get at least three clutches.

Wednesday, June 30th

Off today for the cliffs south of Hayes's winter quarters accompanied by Ak-jood-ah-shek-o and Hal. The water was so deep on the ice that our dogs were almost submerged to swim. Sanik's shark line has not been visited.

At the cliffs we found the dovekies and the little auks laying. With the help of a rope we succeeded after some hard work in getting

1915 15 eggs of sea-pigeon, 9 of auk, and three of Burgomaster gull.

Little Julia's water fall was deep in shadow as I waited for about an hour and a half for the sun to get around into the north-west.

The falls are rather striking in appearance tumbling over a cliff about 90 feet high - a sheer drop into a pool below.

Ch and Laub go to Alida Lake

Arrived at Bomp Lodge (a name for our winter quarters which may be approved of by the museum) at 9-30. Thirteen hours without food. Good baked beans and milk. Jo dropped into an almost bottomless pit.

King dog drops dead

Sammie's dog, the big King, dropped dead one day before yesterday on his way up the fiord. A post mortem examination disclosed a very large and bloody heart. He was one of the largest and strongest and best dogs I have ever seen - a natural puller.

Thursday, July 1st.

July 1st and ice as far as we can see. How different it is from last year! Early evening the mirage, and the warm weather which we are having, decrees us by raising the water of the sound high above the water edge of the ice thus apparently lessening the distance between us and liberty.

The boys naturally discuss the time of the arrival of the ship. Some of them think that she may come as early as August 1st. I tell them between the 15th and the 20th which is the very latest I dare not to disappoint them. I am not at all anxious to see her come as I have much to do yet.

Yesterday Laub and Ch left for Alida Lake to spend a few days galvanizing, balanizing calleting, etc. Ee-say-o and Ah-nah-nee, Sammie and Kardah are with them. Tonight Sammie

1915

Hal walks to Cape Olsen

returned with a note to Jat stating that the lake had broken out and requesting that he come up and reset the net.

Hal walked to Cape Olsen today to look at ice, to hunt for nests of hawk and find and bring back musk-ox horns found by me last year. He failed to find any nests but came back with the horns.

A new bath tub!

Today I have been on watch to start photographing and developing and taking a tub bath. What a luxury! We carried our water back over to the river where we built a fire under it and jumped in. Hal and I today, others tomorrow. We tell the Eskimos that all must do it which I really think they believe and fear. Jat has not had a bath for over two years and thinks he may take one!

Friday, July 2nd

To the lake today. We found Ek, Lauk, Ee-say-ee, Ah Wah ne, and Kadak in camp at mouth of river. Within a few minutes Hal caught a large trout with our patent hook. I went on to Bumps Valley for hungry master eggs. Rolling three nests of two each in my hat I started to ascend the cliff so as to climb the "pillar". With a crash the whole thing beneath me gave way. I pitched head-long to a mass of rocks below, turned over and landed on a slippery snow slope which I clutched with toes and fingers. The egg hat was still with me. A rock considerably larger than my head fell on and nearly knocked it out of my hand. Opening up I discovered 3 broken, one set still good. My hands were bleeding in several places and my hip pained a bit but otherwise I was all right.

I now attacked the pillar

1915 the top of which Ee-toots-ak-shuk and I reached last year by helping each other and by using ropes of which I had a very limited supply.

After some difficulty — and some careful work I reached the top to find to my disappointment many of the eggs spoiled.

One set however proved to be fresh.

My problem now was to get down as my rope would not reach the bottom after being tied around a rock. I lowered the egg bag down and then with giggling a bit succeeded in untying the rope from the handle. Fastening the rope around a rock and one turn around my wrist I carefully hugged the face of a rock at the same time feeling for a foothold. Beneath me was a drop of a hundred feet. I got down but the rope is still there where it will remain for years to come.

I have decided that the game is not worth the candle

especially when the game is worthless as gulls eggs are at the present time.

Tonight it is raining and blowing from the north east. Ee-say-ak and Ak-nak-me are back evidently fearing a wet spell.

Saturday, July 3rd

A long walk today up the valley to the forks on the feature, to Cape Alsum, and back along shore to headquarters. A day without results. We saw old squaws, eider ducks, buds, snow bunting, a bear, a number of arctic hares, and a real hunt did not have the good fortune to find a single egg although there were four of us hunting — Ee-say-ak, Ak-pood-ak-shak-o, Sammie, and I.

The ice off our harbor is unchanged in spite of heavy winds which should have a tendency to break up the edge of it. I noticed several sheets of ice drifting south.

1915 Tonight at 11-30 Sammis is leaving for the lake so I am sending by him the means of a very modest celebration for tomorrow — three cigars a very small bottle of whiskey. ½ lb a bag of raisins and a bag of prunes.

Sunday July 4th

The American flag is flying from our flag staff in honor of the day about the only way in which we can show our patriotism.

Time is so valuable that .. work must be done on the 4th as on other days so we haul over from Burwinie Point 31 bags of coal which should be sufficient until the ship arrives.

The former boat, to my surprise I found half full of water. Two of the caribou skins were wet which were lying on the floor. With a bucket I bailed her out in about an hour. This may have been the result of

recent rains or melting from the large amount of snow which was in her.

Jot has been wet about all day after nails of which he killed one

Monday. July 5th

Selling equipment ready today for trip to Littleton record, Amarilah, and families. Cape Sabine if conditions permit. We may have brought

Copy from field Diary

Sunrise Point

We are off for Littleton record on a hunting and rafting trip. We find the ice here at Sunrise Point practically unchanged; the floe in the vicinity of the Knoll berg a bit larger perhaps.

As it is blowing hard to-night we have decided to camp. Shall try to launch our sailing dory out over the ice tomorrow.

The ducks are whizzing

1915 over our heads. the Arctic terns are passing in flocks. walrus are playing in the lead — more life here in a minute — than at Etah in a week. Sammie is using our dory for a blind and banging away as if he were trying for honors. Am surprised that the little fellow can do so well as the wing.

Ee-say-so and Jot have both brought down eiders. Hal has killed a number of ea pigeon and an ivory gull, the latter a prize for our collection.

The sledge being without a bag has decided to return to Etah for the night.

Tuesday July 6.

In camp at Littleton Island wet through and hungry. With the aid of three teams we succeeded in dragging boat to open water where we took on board Ah-nah-we and Ah-kas-dwah, hoisted sail and

away we went. leaving Hal and the women Jot and I returned for the men at Cape Alsop.

Rounding the north-eastern end of Littleton Island we found such a breeze piping us through that we were obliged to land for ballast and to take a reef, following which the dory sailed much better.

Arriving at the Cape we found the Eskimos awaiting us. As three kayaks made up part of our outfit I told the men to paddle while we would watch them. They got along, in fact, better than we did being able to go with their kayaks where we could not. Fortunately we had a good axe on board which we used for cutting off projecting corners of floes blocking us to pass along.

While engaged in cutting between the islands on a projecting ledge it broke

1915 from under me rolling me down fairly into the water.
I dropped the axe just as it disappeared, realizing instantly that it - lost would be a serious one, clapped my legs together grasping it between my feet under water. Without further mishap we reached camp.

When having coffee in my tent a cry was heard from Ah-Good-Ah-Shak-O. I rushed out to find a part of the ice float drifting away with Hal's kyack, one of two sleeping bags and my $150 camera! Hal and I launched our kyacks quickly and went in pursuit taking with us a long line. Ah-Gun jumped on the floe, piled all into the kyack there, and tried to get to land away. Soon everything was on shore again.

So our disappointment only five eggs have been found thus far. This scarcity is undoubtedly due to presence of

large amount of mud on the island. Mr. Gary's Rock is covered with birds; possibly most of the ducks are resting there. As soon as wind goes down we shall cross over in our kyacks.

Wednesday, July 7th.

Have spent the day on Mr. Gary's Island shooting ducks and collecting eggs. Hal has made a cache of about 300. If others have done as well we have collected in all about 1500. In the majority of the nests I find two eggs only which would indicate that the birds are about half through laying.

Last year there were a number of nests of the brant on both the islands; this year there are none at all. This is significant after robbing them of every egg a year ago.

Hal has decided to return to Utah so I have instructed

1915 Als-Jood-ah-thakes accompany him with his dog team, which is at nearest point on main land, and to bring back several articles which we forgot and which we need.

Littleton Island Last night Jot and I tried to work our through the pack ice in our hydebs toward Mt. Gay's Rock. Within a few minutes I lost sight of Jot. Following some fruitless efforts I gave up the attempt and paddled around the northern end of Mt. Gay's Island and thus arrived at the rock only to find that it was impossible to scale the ice foot.

As I returned to tent Als-Jood-ah-thakes and Hal were just leaving for Etah.

Thursday, July 8th.

Blowing, raining, and snowing. Have tried to utilize the time by reading Jon Lys of Ca Figaro and Southern

side of island. Failed of results. However our discovery awaited us, — viz- of old coal cache.

This is the cache which was left here by Lieut. Lockwood of the Lady Franklin Bay Expedition in 1881 on his way to head quarters in Lady Franklin Bay. Here Greely instructed that records should be left, one in top of coal pile and one under inner edge. For their guidance in case relief ship failed to reach him in 1882 and 1883.

Littleton Island Coming the highest point of the island we ascended to our camp in what I shall call "Cache Cove" as here, I judge by my reading, is the site of the Greely cache of 1882 and relief cache left by Lockwood in 1883.

Als-Jood-ah-thakes has returned from Etah with desired articles bringing our small boat from Cape Athern. It is blowing hard so he must have had a rough trip.

1915

1915

Friday, July 9th.

Weather still disagreeable; strong southerly wind and rough sea prevents our starting for Inishtoh.

Sammie and Ee-say-oo shoot a few ducks; Ah-nah-we and Ah-nar-dwah skin four for my collection; there's duck packing in 'Brand' which seems to be ideal for such a purpose.

Littleton Ireland

On the high water ash-food-ah-we-ah and round over to Mc Gary's rock in the hunt finding it covered with birds. Within a few minutes we collected about 200 eggs of eider ducks and herring gulls.

Tonight it is blowing again. But in the sound there is a heavy sea running with sky as black as ink — something coming.

1915

Saturday, July 10th.

Like Shackleton's penguins we find ourselves under the snow this morning. Everything is buried. It is incredible to think that such an amount could fall within a few hours. Flakes, Jack says, are as large as postal cards.

The eider ducks will be compelled to dig for their nests.

Littleton Ireland

Fortunately Ee-say-oo brought with him a part of one of our old miners' tents. This we utilize by placing it over our tent which otherwise would leak like a sieve. "Lanolite" is altogether unsuited for wet weather.

Jack was moved under in his sleeping bag. He moved into my tent so will be more comfortable to-night. We try to be happy by evening serious eider duck eggs in an army frying pan.

1915

Sunday. July "

This morning the weather was still boisterous, - snowing with heavy squalls. Has continued so throughout the day. At present writing the wind has dropped but it is still snowing.

The Eskimos in camp with us declare that such a storm at this time of year is unprecedented. They have never experienced nor have they ever heard of such before.

Everything is white; our kyacks are buried. What effect the result will be upon the birds during this their resting season I can not imagine.

The old arctic devil was at it again last night. He attempted when we were asleep to walk off with our two boats and a pair of the ice foot the long rope only, which I had fastened to the rocks

Littleton Island

as a precaution, held the section of the ice foot in place.

Our Eskimos are experiencing some discomfort in Hall's tent as its location is ill suited for such a storm their sleeping bags and caribou skins have consequently suffered. It has no guy lines, consequently sags like an old tent under the accumulated weight of snow. They may move over near us tomorrow.

Monday. July 12
Tuesday " 13

It is often said by old sailors that a storm will clear up on the new moon or on the full of the moon. New moon came on the 12th. It stopped snowing but remained overcast with a light break along the horizon in the north-west.

Got away about 10-30, made coffee, and left for

1915 a paddle around McGary's Island. He returned in about an hour much excited regarding warmbad many where. Three of us went out at once that were unable to approach near enough to throw the harpoon.

On the dead low water at 5 o'clock we packed up everything and left for Quamitah (Panning Sammie with Ah-wah-me and Ah-nar-dwah in camp on the island.

Quamitah

When coming up the whole sound was as calm as a mill pond. A beautiful glow over the heights of Ellesmere Land with here and there a golden tint (peak) a deep blue sky bathed in sunshine cast to the whole scene the spirit of enchantment. It is on such days that one gets homesick - strange to say, not for home and friends but for this

country caused by the thought of the near approach of our time of departure perhaps forever. Ah for the days of air ships when distant friends and distant scenes will be no longer distant!

A noticeable lack of game caused some surprise among us all: two walrus and a small seal being the total seen.

Quamitah

Passing Cam-mowik - we heard a distant shout followed by the report of a gun. Within a few minutes a large number of Eskimos with their dog teams were seen on the edge of the ice about two miles south of Quamitah. Here we found them very happy over the killing of three narwhal, two of which were still in the water.

We gladdened their hearts by offering them as many eggs as they could eat.

Amaritok

naturally they were anxious to hear news from the south ~~and~~ from Ab-lood-ah-shake-o who accompanied Allen on his trip to Marble Star Bay.

Ab-bloo-yah, Seeday-ling-wah, Aeeamo-dug-wah, and Noo-car-ging-wah were reaching with loads of meat for Amaritah so I went right along with them to see the women and children.

The ice here is very heavy either of several years growth or results of pressure. I have often wondered about the formation of these hillocks. I understand now. Whenever ice is shattered by pressure and squeezed into a chaotic mass it is naturally thickened and is termed by us rough ice. Various, ~~and~~ subsequent storms ~~has~~ have partly filled the indentations; the sun and drying winds have melted down the knights, rounded off the corners, and reduced it all to a more uniform level, the surface as a whole greatly resembling the interior of Labrador on a much reduced scale, its multitude of floes and lakes resembling to a marked degree the river systems of that country.

Sunday, July 18th

For two days it blew great guns at Amaritah and raised atrociously. It was cold and bang until I expected at any minute the lights to go into the air bodily. I took refuge in Seeday-ling-wah's sod shanty and tried to wear away the time by reading Victor Hugo's "Man who laughs"

When it moderated we made an attempt to cross the channel by following a good lead westward.

attempt to cross channel

About 5 miles from land we ran into a blind alley

1915 compelling us to pull out boat and breakers. While waiting here for an adverse tide a natural canoe with two within a few feet of us.

It would have been an easy matter to board them but such a procedure would have entailed loss of whole equipment under the ice.

That there was a more promising opportunity to the southward we all agreed so sailed back to Kaumaumiut where we increased our provisions by 35 pounds of biscuit and 12 pounds of pemmican.

Again we started, sailed 5 miles with same result, and returned to old camp at edge of ice south of Anarcolok. Realizing that I was simply wasting valuable time I walked up to village and called the men to go south.

We left there at 3-45

A. M. on the 17th coming south with the tide being compelled to row all the way down for lack of wind.

Only nine eggs in Littleton Island was fairly good proof that our Eskimos had not just left for home.

Standing across for Sunrise Point with a good breeze we very nearly ran over a walrus asleep on the water. The Eskimos "i-oh-ed" for several minutes — after he lazily rolled under.

Leaving everything at point we shouldered our heavy packs and walked the four miles home where we arrived covered with perspiration.

The ice in front of house is completely broken up but that of harbor is unchanged. The line of ice beyond the islands

1915 apparently no nearer. The
much worn subject of the
non-arrival of the ship
is ever recurrent.

Another one of my
sled team is dead —
Kah-kee-me-ah-kow — my
left end. He was strangled
Ellah by his traces and the
traces of others. As regards
weight he was the best
formed dog in the team
but with a slightly reddish
tinge which I did not
admire.

Brindle killed one of the
little black pups with
one snap of her jaws

Monday, July 19th

We had planned to leave for
Littleton Island tomorrow — but
it is now overcast and threatening.
Fitz and Allen are again at
the island, for about ten days.
During this time they will
pack up everything and be
prepared for the arrival of the
ship.

Our first seal made his
appearance in front of the house
tonight. We should see them
now very often as there is
considerable water between
the edge of the ice and
the door.

Hal killed a seal last
night and Kah-ko-theeah one
to-night. The meat is very
acceptable just ~~by~~ now as
we really have nothing but
eggs. Two or three of my
dogs are sick possibly for
lack of meat. The old King
is not himself at all.

Tuesday, July 26

On the 20th we left again
for Littleton Island in the
hopes of killing a narwhal
or possibly a walrus.

Last night I returned
with ah-pood-ah-thaho walking
across country from Life Boat
Cove where we left Jot and
the dory.

Had miserable weather
from start to finish. The

1915 Lord never made worse. It has crippled my bird-work almost completely. Cape Alexander and the Crimson Palace Cliffs are white with snow. Today it is a mixture of snow and rain.

A full moon tonight. If the moon influences the weather as old sailors seem to think true better days are coming.

Archie has finished his haystack and will stand for Andrew today. Up the valley route, jumping 1st river into life boat Sound. Kar-ho-chee-ah and Sammie will go with him to help Jot with the boat.

My white-bellied "ah-ha-ting-wak" gave birth to 7 pups early this morning, 5 male and two females. One I have killed. Five of the remaining six are almost perfectly marked.

Bundle is still in heat.

Saturday, July 31, 1915.

Balls tonight for the Sunrise Point where I have been camping with ah-yood-ah-shah-o, Ahming-yah, Negifoo, and ah-auck-ah-hing-yah.

Yesterday Ee-say-ud, Ah-nah-me, Sammie and Jimmie came out to help us about my request following the killing of three walrus, a bull, a cow, and a year old.

The women did heroic work; but women are women especially when they have babies on their backs wanting to be nursed in the midst of the fight.

As soon as we had harpooned the bull we yelled for the women to bring out the sailing dory. How they managed to drag this 21 foot boat for some 40 feet, launch her over the ice foot, ship the unwieldy rudder, and row off to us about a mile away I do not know.

Anxious to be in at the killing they got all they

1915 pained. I have seen many walrus die but never one so hard. Wounded again and again by the killing irons and not at least six times he jerked in rising. Finally he lay on his back on the surface of the water, flaped both front flippers up over his head and deliberately covered his eyes. The act was as human as any I have ever seen. If I could have given him back his life I would gladly have done so.

The next day Ah-jud-ah-shah-o harpooned a cow with young. The bond played by her leading us in the day far toward the south. We succeeded in grasping the drag after some hard pulling. To this we fastened a long line which I held in my hands ready to let go if the walrus should pass under an ice berg.

Twice we fastened this line to a floe and were pulled along for some distance.

It was a strange sight, — a floe harnessed to a walrus accompanied by six others — on the floe a white man and an Eskimo very much excited, the former with a harpoon, the latter with a rifle. Towed by the floe a dory containing two women with babies and a small girl. The babies were yelling. The girl was looking wild eyed. And the two women were vigorously pounding the rail, one with a dipper and the other with an oar, to prevent the walrus from attacking them.

In attempting to treat the mother the Eskimo killed the young. The mother turned at once giving the battle cry followed by all the others. For a moment it looked as if there might be trouble to prevent which it was necessary to shoot the mother and two others.

The wind was now increasing and tide ebbing; therefore

1915 quick work was demanded of us all. ~~While~~ Quickly rigging an Eskimo fuselage four of us pulled the large walrus which weighed at least 1000 lbs up out of the water to the surface of the ice.

While Ak-pood-ak-ruak was engaged in cutting this one up the two women cut up the small one with two pocket knives! The two babies perched on their shoulders as interested in the job as their mothers. One's education begins at an early age up here.

Loaded to the rail we hoisted sail and squared away for home making in under the lee of Pointe Point where the women were landed. One more tack off shore landed us in front of the camp.

The meat was divided according to Eskimo custom. Ten good sized fillets falling to me which I placed in cache, the first real cache I have had.

Yesterday normal sun heard blowing nearly all day. Towards evening the men started out in their kayaks. Within an hour Ee-ray-as had killed one and Ak-pood-ak-ruak-o had harpooned another but lost him.

The story went out at one o'clock when manned by the two boys and the two women.

At the high water at about 3 o'clock this morning the Eskimos floated the dead walrus up to the shore. The mammal 13 feet 10 inches. In the uterus was found a small baby mammal about one foot in length.

Hal came out at ten this morning. Leaving him in charge I came in to cook to attend to my dogs and obtain a few things. On the way an eider duck was seen with ten young. The lead being narrow with a little patient work I succeeded in capturing nine of them in my hands. Shall take them to the museum for a habitat

1915 group.

The young rabbits are now running over the hills about 1/4 grown. I should think.

Fritz and Alex are back in tonight having finished their walks at the island. The former reports the ice as breaking away when he left which let did on the run.

Blowing hard tonight from the southeast, raining and snowing.

Aug. 4th

Remained at Etah for two days unloading pictures and packing boxes. Yesterday I went to Sunrise Point to see Hal and his Eskimos, walking out in one hour and a half. They have had no luck whatever. Ee-say-oo threw his harpoon at a narwhal but missed.

I told Ee-say-oo and ah-jood-ah-lah-oo that I was intending to go south on a hunting trip & very soon and if they wanted to go they

must furnish Ebs and Sauks hayack. This they decided to do at once so we all started in with our hayacks, ah-nah-me walking over the land.

The water was teeming with life, little auks, eider ducks, gulls, and seals and nah-jahs.

Ee-sayoo with his 35 shot nearly the whole head from one seal. To my surprise both he and ah-jood-ah-lah-oo harpooned seals from their hayacks. We called them on Cape Island before going on to Cape Andrew for hunting ea pigeons.

With some difficulty and considerable danger we climbed in reaching three nests all of which contained eggs. Shall wait a few days as I am anxious to secure some nestlings.

Hallowing and walker went and the Young ne captured four of the little ones which I shall add to my

1915

Collection.

Landing at Radcliffe Island we left our kyacks on the ice foot and walked in over the harbor ice being compelled to make long detours right and left.

It was a little after midnight. The new kyack was in our big room having its cover sewed on by the Eskimo women. Kah-ho-chee-ah was very much pleased with it.

Today it is thick fog, raining and snowing; a continuation of the same miserable weather which we have had for more than a month.

Sat begins today on Sandy Inlet.

Saturday, Aug. 7th.

Pandora Harbor

We arrived here at about 5 o'clock having left Elak last evening. Sat and I have with us two Eskimos, ah-food-ah-shah-o and An-now-kah. Kar-ko-chee-ah walked out to joint with us to help in transporting our equipment.

Fortunately we were not compelled to carry oil and biscuit. Allen and Fritz had left plenty at Starr Island where we called and obtained a good supply.

I resolved to take advantage of the weather; consequently, we headed for Cape Alexander. The wind however failed us off Cape Hendrick therefore we ran up into Pandora Harbor.

While Ah-food-ah-shah-ho was killing a seal for breakfast I searched the shore for remains of old ig-loos, two of which I was very fortunate to find; one the largest I have ever seen.

4 P. M. Pandora Harbor

The top of Cape Kudrich has always appealed to my ambition for climbing. It is of peculiar shape, beautifully smoothed off - glaciated - throughout its length. It was raining when we awoke with no promise of clearing; therefore I climbed to the top.

In 1876, I think it was, the Pandora anchored here for shelter. Thinking that possibly some of the officers or crew had ascended and built a cairn, I approached a large pile of rocks hopefully stone by stone I pulled it apart but all my close scrutiny was in vain.

Two or three other piles led me up for a closer examination. To my surprise they were the finest Eskimo fox traps, built entirely of rock, which I have ever seen. At least two could be seen from one spot. Judging from the lichens on the rocks and

the general appearance of the igdlus below me the oldest I should say these traps are at least 75 or 100 years old.

Abs. Jarvis-ah-shah-o tells me that many years ago he had no lead for bullets; consequently in lieu he used a large nail in shooting an ook-yook. It passed completely through the skull killing him instantly.

Hayes Harbor

Sunday, August 8th

The name of this place would imply that it is the site of Dr. Hayes head-quarters; but no, it is the camping place of Dr. Hayes and his men when on their retreat south from the brig Advance in 1854. We have camped here many times, thus uniting the past with many pleasant reminiscences.

Walrus were plentiful all the way down. Being anxious to get down here as soon as possible we passed them

1915 all lay with the exception of me which lay at rest off Cape Alexander 71° 30' North immediately.

Just before entering the coast two white-whale with young were seen near the boat. Ak-Jood and I tried for them with bayacks but failed to get near enough to throw the harpoon.

It is still raining.

Monday, August 9th.
4-15 A. M.

To have clear weather is certainly a novelty after at least two months of wind and rain and snow.

We have just cut up and cached a 2000 pound walrus which was shot by Jat and harpooned by Ak-Jood-ak-shak-o. The latter has also killed one seal.

Twenty-two arctic hare can be seen on the hill back of our tent. Two white-whales have gone by. Game unmolested.

Tuesday, August 10th.

Two more walrus killed today. A rough sea prevented use of bayacks compelling us to lay the day after stripping her of everything unessential.

There has been an endless stream of walrus going by all day. Two of them we harpooned and lost. Only with difficulty could we land on the beach because of heavy sea and drift ice.

Because of the new moon we are having very high water now; so high in fact, that our tent adrift twice. Her bottom begins to look like a brush heap.

Three skulls found here will make a good addition to my ethnological collection. One grave is so recent that I will not disturb it. Out of respect for the memory of old Ak-quah, the first to

1915

come to Redcliffe, we should let him rest in peace with all his treasures consisting of two pictures cut from a newspaper, one blue metal cup, + Eskimo drills, one wooden tube, one small glass bottle, and an old muzzle gun! How many, many things, thrown into the ashbarrel at home would make these people happy!

We are keeping a constant watch on the southern horizon for signs of smoke of the expected steamer from home. As far as I am concerned it makes very little difference. Some of the boys, at least, would be terribly disappointed if she should not arrive. For their sake I hope she will come.

Wednesday, Aug. 11th.

Two more big walrus today, one of which I harpooned and the other I shot.

There were so many in front of us that for a

time, we did not dare attack them. On the way down one followed us under water and struck savagely at the rudder, causing Sammie, who was steering, to yell like a maniac.

Some distance beyond the herd were two asleep standing upright in the water with head and tusks well out; a position which I had never seen before. The sound of our oars, however, awakened them.

Finally I picked out a large one in the herd and shot him in the side of the head with the 33. A stream of blood followed. Previous to this the herd, consisting of at least fifty, looked threatenly threateningly at the boat several times. With rifles ready, however, we rowed into them and followed the blood. Jat stood ready with the

1915 harpoon, and, when directly over him, threw it. It failed to penetrate. As he describes it, "Jesus! it bounded back like a pop gun! Christ, I had to dodge to get rid of it!

The walrus disappeared headed off shore. Knowing that he was mortally wounded we followed and found him lying upon the surface of the water. Ab-lood-ah-dah-o hurled the harpoon. There was extreme a tumor in his body; he was stone dead. A post mortem examination revealed a bullet hole completely through his skull.

We towed him in to a sand beach near the glacier near one which I had harpooned and shot an hour before.

A male rider flew up to our tent Friday and died. They are coming our way! We may tame a few before we leave here.

Thursday, Aug. 12th

Thick fog all day but moderate. Shall cut up walrus this evening.

Friday, Aug. 13th
5 A. M.

During the night we have killed four seals and two oah-yoahs. Sammie harpooned one seal from my kyack, the first I think, which he has ever killed in this manner.

Oah-yoah came in front of our tent. He sank but came to the surface in about five hours.

It is a beautiful morning as calm as a millpond. We cut up and cached our two big walrus last night, covering all with the skin of one.

Photographed the stream hunting from the side of the glacier.

1915

Friday, Aug. 13th

Kotzebue

Midnight

Glad we came down. It is magnificent here. We can see far to the east even to the end of Cape Krusenstern.

Ah-ford-ah-ruah killed a seal and three kuzzegunaskers en route.

When looking for a tufted I found a good Eskimo skull which makes me five.

As at former places of encampment we find two old ig-loos here. In fact, they are all along the coast, hundreds of them.

A big ash-pah came drifting down by our camp today. Ah-ford-ah-ruah paddled out to meet and shoot him. He struck him twice in the neck but failed to get him.

There are a pair of white-winged gulls resting here, on the cliff as well as a pair of ravens.

Saturday, Aug. 14th.

We have two male eider ducks with feathers greatly changed. Their wing feathers are all gone completely. This is evidently the moulting season.

Ah-ford-ah-ruah has killed another seal making us six.

The Eskimos tell me that Sau-chee-ah is now the only angekok in the tribe. His reputation is based upon the power of naming unseen the object touched.

Sea pigeons are breeding here to a height of at least 200 feet.

Ah-wah-kah brings me an Eskimo plaything called "ko-quee-ah-ruah." Jet finds high up on the side of a hill a piece of walrus skin stretched in the sun. This was probably to be used for boat sails. Left by Nelson-ah-ruah and Eipsoo last Spring.

1915 Sunday. Aug. 15th

Sunnudey

Both again on the flood tide. A heavy swell made it rather dangerous kayaking.

We landed on point this side of Pennaivik to photograph and secure two young bulgemasters pulls for specimens. They took their maiden flight as I reach my head up over edge of rock. We captured one with kayak.

When overtaking the boat a herd of walrus stemmed our two kayaks for quite a distance.

Sammie and I have had a good talk tonight. He tells me that a long time ago Ak.-Jood-ak-make was an angekok. "He gained his reputation by prophesying the arrival of a ship a day before. He has said that former now, consequently this Game." "There is only one in the tribe now

Jau-klee-ak. At one time they were all Angekoks." "Years ago a woman ran away from her husband and from every one. She went up that glacier over there. She became a "hevig-tok", what you were asking us about yesterday. She never came back. She hung herself by her hood on a point of rock. She choked." "Another woman, Ak-dak-wadde, ran away for the same reason — her husband was cross and beat her — She drove up the Cape Alexander glacier. A few days later the dogs returned but no one has ever seen her. Some say she was taken up into the sky and has gone far away."

10-30

Hayes Harbor

Have just killed a walrus off the point. Had cache meat here. Found a number of brant coming up and a large number of small ducks.

1915

Aug. 16 and 17th.

We left Hayes Harbor at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon working along Howard Sutherland Island where we stopped for two hours and had a few rider anchs.

Getting underway we came around the cape with a strong fair wind canvassing our hijack and with sufficient keeping them all right side up.

We arrived at Cape at 11 o'clock finding the boys anxious for mail from the south.

The Eskimos are beginning to arrive from Amarulak in anticipation of the ship. Others are coming as soon as they can get here.

Paul's hijack is done. He is thoroughly enjoying himself now on this quiet day.

Quite a number of caribou have been killed by the Eskimos at Amarulak as well as walrus and narwhal.

A big white whale swam

around the harbor early this morning. Jot followed in his hijack and shot once but lost under.

Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

In view of the possibility of ship not arriving we had a meeting last night and decided to appoint a committee to take charge of all stores, advising as to proper usage.

Five of us shall go down the line shooting Tuesday morning, saving in as many caches of meat as possible.

Thursday, Aug. 19th.

Cloudy, rainy, and in general very poor weather. Have planned two hunting expeditions to the south. We shall get away at first favorable opportunity.

The Eskimos returned to-day with one nah-jook.

A white whale in the harbor this morning, and another this evening.

1915

Friday. August 20 th.

The Eskimos are in again having killed two walrus near Starr Island. Others were heard farther to the south.

Ah-food-ah-chalk tells me my dogs are not all at the island. Possibly they swam over to main land.

Saturday. Aug. 21

Sunday

Copy from field diary

Jot. Allen, Fritz, and Hal got away yesterday from Cape Jin the ~~day~~ day I found for the hunting grounds below Cape Alexander. Esay-oo was to go with them. He was. Summered at the Crystal Palace Glacier hunting walrus with Ahloo-yah. Woo-ear-Ming-wah, Ee-took-ah-shoo and others. Therefore I told the boys that I would pick him up as I came along with Jimmie and

Sammie. The latter I had sent to Cape Chadwick after sea pigeons. Allowing him a short sleep we started south I in the punt and the boys in kyacks about 7 in the evening.

When at Radcliffe Island according to walk we met Ah-wah-ee on his way to join the Eskimos at Crystal Palace Glacier. He instructed to my care a pair of kamiks which Ah-wah-ee sent to Esay-oo.

When cracking the bay to Cape Alexander we encountered large herds of walrus. Four followed our boat as if they meant to attack it. Whereupon I turned back and shot the leader with a savage H.P. 22 striking him on the side of the head. I followed as quickly as the punt would permit, succeeding in wounding him again. Row as hard as I could I could get no nearer. So gave up the pursuit.

1915 At Hayes Cove we found the sailing dory at anchor and the boys bound asleep. I awoke Jat, obtained the sleeping bags belonging to the Eskimos, then rowed on to Saturday and pitched tent.

Sunday, Aug. 22nd.

The boys came in about noon. They attempted to kill some walrus near our tent but failed.

This evening a large herd came up the shore slowly, feeding just in front of us. Esay-ro, Jr, and I immediately launched our kyacks and prepared to attack them, backed up by Hal in the punt.

When walrus are feeding one is at a disadvantage for they rise to the surface facing in all directions. The Eskimos will never go in under such conditions. As one might rise up under the kyack at any minute.

Having failed on two

previous occasions ~~to obtain~~ under perfect conditions I was very anxious for another trial.

One remained apart by about ten yards. Consequently I feared the kyack to such a position that upon coming to the surface he would be headed away from me. He soon arose breathing heavily in a perfect position. I dug the paddle deep into the water, pumping the kyack ahead at full speed; so rapid, in fact, that I overshot my mark and found myself alongside of him before I could get ready. There was nothing to do then but do my best and that quickly. I grabbed the harpoon and did not throw but jabbed it deep into his body. His whole body jumped convulsively. With an angry roar he whipped his head around almost under my arm.

For one instant I thought

1915 he was coming right aboard.
It is needless to write that I lost no time in getting away feeling very scared that I might get a jab in the back.

The float remained on the surface but was going so rapidly that Hal was unable to overtake it for some minutes. After trying in vain to coax the walrus from the boat he picked up the float, sat on the seat in the Kodiak, and began jogging away. Ten seals in all were expended reaming him very much also. Two bounded from the top of his head and two ploughed furrows through his back.

As soon as I had harpooned I yelled to Hal to go back and get the oars. Within a short time he arrived on the float with Ee-say-so who chanced to have one cartridge in his jacket which ended the fight.

This running Ee-say-so harpooned another one of about the same size just after Hal and I had retired for the Sunday dinner. Here we found one of the neatest little harbors I have ever seen, a perfect shelter and plenty of water for a small boat.

Upon entering a large flock of brant flew out followed by riders and hangonasters. Young brant also passed us swimming and diving. They were about three weeks old I should judge.
On the hills I counted about ten arctic hare. Hal followed us about a half hour and was as delighted as I. The sand beach reared us hare especially reminding us of Cape Cod where we were born.

On our return large numbers of walrus were lying some feeding and others asleep on the water, now and then lifting their heads to breathe..

1915

Monday. August 23rd.

Raining and snowing about all day. Became impatient at our inactivity therefore routed out Samuie and Jimmie and rowed to Smug Harbor hoping to capture some of the small Brant. They were gone, however, as I feared.

Seals were so numerous on our return that I sent Jat, E-say-oo, and the two boys back. They returned in a few hours with five.

Yesterday I had a long talk with Allen and Fitz- about going to South Greenland in our boat or Peters to catch the Danish Steamer for Copenhagen. Our plan was to launch our power boat at once, give her a good trial, run her to Umanak if possible, and there get Peters boat for rest of trip. Finally Fitz-decided that he did not wish to take the risk stating that he would not start on such a trip later than August 1st.

Jerome although anxious to return home, felt that he would rather remain at Etah than put us to the trouble of carrying him down above. Thereupon the whole project was abandoned.

Tuesday. Aug. 24th.

Today a big herd of walrus came in close to our camp. Hal. Fitz- and E-say-oo all fired sinking two and leaving one dead on the surface. It floated and was seen by Jat about four hours one to

Wednesday. Aug. 25th.

Some distance up the shore today we saw a large walrus sound asleep with head thrown back. The boys manned the boat with E-say-oo as harpooner. Just as they were within a few feet of him he went down.

Another one day with his back out clear by and this

1915 me they secured. This gives us a total of 5 this trip.

Thursday. Aug. 26th.

Luck was with me today allowing me to harpoon from my kayak the largest walrus we have killed. He kept my float under at least five minutes dragging it for a half mile. He weighed at least 2000 lbs.

Thinking it best to split the party and thus secure more game. Jot, Sammie, Jimmie, and I left Saturday today and came up to a point beyond Retreat Cove.

There are always walrus off here therefore we should get something tomorrow.

Friday. Aug. 27th.

During the night Jot awoke to find a big flock of black brant sit on the shore in front of our tent. My gun he could not find and his

own he could not really. Finally as they were swimming away he managed by creeping to secure his 35-1 rifle with which he killed me.

As we were eating breakfast an eider duck came swimming along the shore. My coat just happened to be lying on the ground near the tent. This I reached from underneath; handed it to Jot who shot the duck from the door.

Saturday. August 28.

Here I am where I have wanted to be for some time, right on the end of Cape Alexander in a tent. It is like camping on the beach of an animal to be here on the end of the wildest looking cape in the north.

Last night Jot was driven out of bed by water running through the tent.

It is blowing hard from the north with heavy sea

1915

Sunday, Aug. 29th.

We may be able to leave here today as it is moderating a little. If this breeze should continue we may have to fast as we have only one can of beans and two young gulls. Fortunately we have plenty of gasoline which we can burn without stink.

Water again last night. The waves dash violently up through a large crack, strike against the cliff, and rebound against the back of our tent. We are in a dangerous place and may be compelled to move if the wind should change.

I have been amused today watching a large herd of walrus feeding near our tent. One old bull, the leader of the herd, comes up, drags off to sleep with head thrown well back and slowly drifts off to seaward followed by all. They remain away about four minutes and

on the surface breathing about two.

Fearing that we might be held up here for some time I sent the two Eskimo boys down the shore after bait. They brought back two large ones. It blew so hard that they were compelled to leave the boat some distance below the cape.

Monday, Aug. 30th.

When we went to bed last night it was blowing strong from the north with heavy sea. At 10 o'clock Jot called me reporting it flat calm but snowing hard. There being every indication of a southerly Jot started down the shore to bring back the boat so that we might leave on the very first opportunity. He came back in about an hour unable to reach the boat because of wind and heavy sea.

1915

In the meantime anticipating trouble I had packed up everything in the tent. As we ascended the hill after picking out a new location a heavy sea struck the tent bringing out a yell from Jat of "My God! Look at that! My rifle has gone!"

By this time I was on the jump. I dove into the tent, ripped up the back, what I should not have done, and began passing things out to Jat. Another sea followed sweeping tent, me, and everything at least three feet. I did not realize until afterwards that I might have been swept over the ledge inside the tent! Working both feet to stop things and both hands to throw I was fairly busy for a few seconds.

When we had time to breathe and take account of stock there were missing only a frying pan, a cup, and

a spoon.

We now dragged and hauled all our belongings up so high that we are in danger of being blown away which is preferable to our last experience.

We are drinking tea without milk and sugar and eating one of our two hare. Jat is worrying about grub but I tell him we can walk home from here as it is only fifteen miles, or we can easily go two days without food.

10 P. M.

I have again. It cleared up about noon, therefore we hauled up at once and left that "hell of a place for a camp!" as Jat calls it. That calm all the way up until we entered the harbor.

The other boys came in about 6 tonight having killed one more walrus.

1915

Tuesday, Aug. 31st.

The Eskimos from Quoniah, who have been waiting for the ship, all left today for home; some in our sloop and some in kyacks.

Ao-koo-yah and Arkio will bring back their families and go to Nerky at my request where I want to have an ig-loo.

I paddled to Sunrise Point in my kyack with the crowd and helped Jimmie bring back a load of meat for my dogs.

Today Sammie and Jimmie brought from the island three of my bitches who are about to give birth to pups.

Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

Nennuding-wah came back over the hill last night reporting that the Eskimos with the boat were unable to get beyond Life Boat Cove on account of ice. A large field off Starr Island today I was undoubtedly the

cause of their trouble.

In our meeting today we discussed several important things relating to the welfare of the expedition. We feel that it is absolutely necessary to open communication with South Greenland by dog team leaving here about November 24th. If Peter is going down and will take our mail we may entrust it to him; otherwise Fitz- or I or both will attempt the trip.

Today we start on a new schedule of meals, - breakfast at 8, dinner at 3, and lunch at 8 in the evening. All three are to be prepared and served by Jot or Ekblaw. From now on each man will stand a twenty-four hour watch from ~~12 noon to 12~~ 3 P.M. to 3 P.M. List as follows: Jerome, Hal, Fitz, Ek, Lauk, Jot, and myself.

We decided to engage two

two women, one to do our sewing and one for general house-work. He-me is very happy to work for vil. tea, and biscuit and the promise of a few things to come up on the ship next year.

Kah-kwo-tea I shall keep as my general assistant. Can furnish him with only tea without biscuit with sugar, dog biscuit, and a small amount of tobacco. But he wants to be with me during the winter.

It is growing colder very rapidly. Temperature today is at 28. I have given up all hopes of a ship this year. Hal and Jennie Summer are still hopeful. That she has tried to reach us I have no doubt. She may have been blocked by ice in wrecked on the Greenland coast. We have food enough but not much of a variety. The boys a week ago were very much worried and decided that we were in

hole. This cry was led by Dr. Hunt and voiced by all they thought that my management of the food during the last two years had placed us in this predicament. That this Janie we this part was intended for is clearly shown by the list of food supplies handed me by Ekblaw today:

In dark room

1	can	beets
1	can	asparagus
1	"	Chicken Gruel
2	"	String Beans
2	"	Marrowfat Peas
1	"	apple Butter
1	"	Strawberries
1	"	Orange Sugar
10	"	Condensed Milk
6	"	" Coffee
1	"	Raspberry Preserves
3	"	Pepper
1	"	Tomato Soup
1	"	Spaghetti
2	"	Mushrooms
1	jar	Marmalade
2	Bottles	Horse Radish
1	Bottle	A. K. Sauce

1 Bottle Quina Salad
2 3 Cakes Hand Soap
4 Pkgs Dates
1 " Candy
1 Box Mint Candy

Sunday, Sept. 5th.

Wind from the southard today. Central condition will prevent Eskimos from getting away for Hayes River with a load of fish and biscuit for my use at Yorky.

Our boat arrived from Amaroth early yesterday morning loaded with Eskimos and their belongings. Arkilo and Oo-loo-yak will go to Yorky with me and prepare ig-loos for the winter.

Ak-lood-ah-wak-o killed a walrus yesterday this side of Sunrise Point. Jat killed a seal in the fiord near Ree-ah-wak-to point.

For last two days we have been busy bringing coal from the point. Day before yesterday I brought over in the punt- in eight loads 5687 lbs. Eskimos made one trip bringing 740 lbs making us a total of 6427 lbs. Yesterday by using the large boat we brought 10,360. We estimate that there

1915 1260 lbs here in bags making us a grand total of 18,047 lbs at 65 lbs a day our coal should last until May 1 st.

Last night I sent Sammie and Hah-ho-che-ah out to Sunrise Point in the punt after my wedge which was left there by Ah-food-ah mah-o. They got back this morning bringing five also four young sea-pigeons, a Baird's Sandpiper and a turnstone or chicken plover.

Today Eh and I have been to Provision Point to ascertain the amount of our beef and pork and suet. There we have three beef, two pork, and two suet. The last I brought over with me in the punt.

The majority of the boys have given up the trip; a few are still watching the open leaves between thaw and ice crystals. Last night Jerome yelled "Benearh-mah!" (skip) and rushed in for the field glass. He was partly

influenced by the Eskimos, some of whom thought that a peculiar shaped ice berg resembled a ship.

When we came in from Kulmuddy about 2 weeks ago a number of the boys were desirous as we reminded Capt Alexander. Hal looking through the glass yelled that it was the same ship as last year. The boys are seeing things.

Jerome is sick today. He attributes his illness to eating our whole wheat biscuit which do not agree with some of the boys. He has worked hard during the last two days, and as he is not strong, has undoubtedly a donat tired himself out.

Fitz has a slight toothache today. Hal will put in a temporary filling of rubber which will be followed by a more durable one when he gets back from Kulmuddy.

Hal requests at breakfast that he be allowed to accompany me on the long spring trip, if not the whole distance for at

1915 mark a spot. He would like to take tidal observations in Eureka Sound.

Monday, Sept. 6th

Fitz got away for Hayes Cove today with a load of oil (5), biscuit (5), and alcohol.

Ao-bloo-yak. Kuktar fing-yak, and Ashlis went duck fing.

The sound is apparently jammed with ice. The whole pack has broken loose up above and is coming down in large fields.

This morning I sailed up the fiord taking Hall's sledge and food to the lake for the caribou trip. The ice in Alida Lake is not entirely melted, two large patches being left. Sitting on the edge of the ice were a large number of young gulls. In the rear two Arctic foxes were crouched waiting for a chance to spring.

One appeared fired by at close range. It may have been one of the two smaller ones

which we have had at the house. They are now flying around the fiord and about the house. Along the shore we met two young Eskimo and three sleds of sand dogs, — Baird's, Rasmus', and the furniture.

On the way back two-car-fing-wak landed and brought off a seal from one of his cashes.

Tuesday, Sept. 7th

A solid pack of ice in the channel. So Hall Fitz will not be blocked at Cape Alexander.

So calm today that we were all out hunting. I after walrus and Jot after seal. Jot killed one seal near Fitz-Aldi Allen's Island. Hal brought in two young gulls and a number of sea pigeons. We are managing to keep ahead of the game all right as far as fresh meat is concerned.

Last night hearing a rumpus, I went out to the Eskimo tupiks

1915 All the Eskimos in the village were gathered about two fighting dogs urged on and held with ropes by four Eskimos. Each dog had a rope about his neck and another about his loins and were literally being dragged into fighting.

This contest over two of the women rushed for their respective favorites — in the name of their husbands and renewed the contest. This may be classed as one of the sports of the Eskimos.

Ao- dec wounded on vals-yesterday. Got his hand on him just as he sank.

Hal has requested that I give him a bush-ax carrying bag. Am obliged to refuse as our specimens are too valuable. Have promised him a new canvas bag when, if he prefers, he can trade for this with Alo- Jno-Ak-Mah-o. who has five.

Jimmie brought over today nearly a ton of coal in the flannie.

Wednesday, Sept. 8th.

The sun has failed us altogether. I suppose it is up there somewhere beyond the clouds but no one would ever know it.

Everything while- with ice to the south just as far as we can see. I wonder where this is.

Am very busy getting ready for a long trip to the south. It will be at least a month or six weeks. Shall go to Herschel Island at first opportunity- to make arrangements about our mail to Nelsonville.

9-45 P. M.

Fritz and Eskimos came in today about 10 o'clock. They had excellent luck in being able to land everything at Barrundely and in killing ~~two~~ 6 three walrus near Hayes Creek.

Jimmie and I went out to the island tonight after all provisions left there by Crum and Allen and also for material for my igloo at Nuvuk.

1915

Tonight the women are busily engaged in making two sleeping bags, one for Hal and one of reindeer skin and one for Pat of caribou.

Our thread is nearly all gone compelling us to use the sinew from the back of the reindeer.

Sanguary is up today for meals. And the 6th Hal dislocated both big toes at the first joint. As the result of his Hebron Bay trip he has been tramping around since last February hoping that the ship would come. He preferred to have the operation at home. He has suffered much and has shown clean grit all the way through.

The Eskimos are gradually accumulating their equipment for the caribou trip at the head of the fiord. Some of them have towed their sledges up behind their kyacks.

We are about ready for our southern trip. Hope to leave day after tomorrow.

Hayes River

Thursday, Sept. 9th.

We congratulate ourselves that we have arrived here without a mishap of any kind. Pat and I have been playing Eskimo today. Like a band moving from Peterhavin in the spring with all their equipment we left Erik today with all of ours including the wives of others!

Some weeks ago I told Ao-bloo-yak and Arkio that if they preferred to live at Nerky I would help them down with all their things. Consequently we packed everything including bone and reindeer. In the day were also our own equipment and provisions for six weeks having planned to spend much of my time at Nerky this winter. The variety is of interest: two women, three children, two dogs, skins, clothing, books, food, hunting equipment, stoves, oil, dog biscuit, white-biscuit, drinking water, dead gulls, etc, etc.

String out behind us are

1915

Three kayaks in tow.

Fortunately calm weather prevailed up to the time of our rounding Cape Alexander when it began to blow. This is the Cape Horn of the North. I am convinced that the very Devil lives here and never sleeps. Summer and winter it is the same. Very few dare to go around in their kayaks even during moderate weather. Within a very few minutes a placid innocent looking stretch of water is converted into a heaving, tumbling dangerous sea. In addition to this menace there are herds of walrus always feeding there which are inclined to follow a kayack, attracted, I think, by curiosity. Some weeks ago when passing this point and seeing us a kayack following us began to yell with all his might he turned quickly and rowed back as a herd of walrus could be seen gaining rapidly.

Hayes Harbor

Coming down this trip there was just enough wind and sea to give us some concern over the safety of the women and children. Rounding the cape and within a mile of Sutherland Island it became flat calm compelling us to use the oars. Two or three kayaks were dropped by for our supper. Passing Sutherland Island a fresh breeze hauled us along merrily with the rail buried.

We have pitched two tents, one for the women and children and one for Pat and myself. Walrus meat from our cache here is barking but a good feed to follow.

Friday, Sept. 10 th. Retrograde We both remarked as we were eating walrus meat last night that good it was, the best we had tasted, etc, etc.

This morning upon

1915 awakening the reason was revealed. We found our hands and wrists — red with blood! We had eaten it nearly raw not being able to see it in the dark, and found it delicious.

At Eulunday we stopped for a few minutes to get biscuit and oil from our cache then rowed right on to our camp here near the glacier. I have never seen so many walrus on any trip as we this one. A few miles back we encountered two sound asleep standing up in the water. One had his mouth open and head drawn well back. Into this I tried to shoot the tent pole to give him a surprise. Although I was within ten feet I missed clean the pole grazing his neck. The look on his face when he opened his eyes was truly comical. He tore an immense hole in the water trying to get under it.

Coming past Liparo's and

Co-gweeah's Igloo we saw four or five rabbits — hopping around in the grass. Pat rambled and shot at one sitting right on top of one of the houses. He fell down through the top head landing on the bed platform for this long sleep.

To my surprise this whole area between the eastern shore and the summits Markham Glacier is one big flat. — sand and small boulders. At low water it is all dry. We came in on the beginning of the flood getting by bars and rocks with difficulty.

We would be tired tonight as we have rowed steadily all day. Deep in the water and propelled by two oars only our day is rather hard to wear.

The Eskimos have told me that the white-whale disappear with the little auks. Today, nevertheless, we have seen herd after herd going back north and south

1915 We remained perfectly quiet in the boat hoping that a bird would rise to the surface near the boat. Have tried this several times with success. Their ears and eyes are very acute. Walrus, whale, seals, are not to be compared them in this respect.

Saturday, Sept. 11th.

Another perfect day for our heavy load. The third from Etah. We are at our new station having received a welcome from some thirty rabbits. The green grass was fairly dotted with white. Jot squatted on the shore and killed five before they decided that he was dangerous.

Perkey

There are three good igdloos here, one exceptionally so; this one I shall take for our own as it is up on high ground and dry. We have brought down furs and dog biscuit boxes for our roof and will use our mainsail for a cover.

Saturday, Sept. 12th

Perkey

Jot paddled away for seals at the head of the fiord today but soon returned reporting too much ice. In the meantime I had cleaned out our igloo of bones, decayed meat, old skins and wet grass. It is clean as far as that word goes up here but still rotten from a civilized point of view. We dug out as much filth as we could, aired it, and then decided to cover the rest with white sand from the beach.

Aleing-wah and Akaling-wah have both been digging and scraping in their respective and prospective homes. This house cleaning in the north with a stick would interest matrons at home. Chloride of lime would help some, but a good strong smell scares away the devil so the Eskimos say. I do not doubt it. It is either that

1915 that or die!

We are expecting Ao-bloo-yak and Arblis in tomorrow from Cape Sly way of the ice cap.

Monday. Sept. 13 th.

Voices this morning at 4 o'clock awoke me — Arblis and Ao-bloo-yak had come, leading their dogs down the river bed from the edge of the glacier. My two dogs, Brindle and Ka-the-we-ah-how came with them. The two Eskys which came down with us soon recognized their mother, lapping her face, biting ~~their~~ her legs, and nearly wagging their tails off.

Brindle, who is pregnant, is very tired and lame. Was evidently injured getting off the ice cap.

Jot is busy putting the roof on our igloo while I am taking more pictures, making exposures every fifteen minutes on the same negative to show track of the sun.

A heavy swell today breaking on the beach. Must be the result of a strong wind out in the Sound.

The boys brought in seven rabbits. At this time of year they are very fat and are excellent eating.

I stripped the boat bringing ashore mast, booms, and sails for our igloo.

Tuesday. Sept. 14 th.

Another beautiful day. All days are the same here, so different from Cape Yakataga.

We plan to go to head of fiord today, after grass and seals.

8 P. M.

Back with 6 seals and three hare. Ao-bloo-yak killing five with 22 and Arblis one. The bay was fairly alive with heads. Had it not been for a slight swell rendering accurate shooting impossible many more might have been secured.

1915

One which Ao-bloryah wounded I grabbed by the tail and managed to pull into the boat. The seal resisted and did his best to prevent it by paddling vigorously with his front flippers & fairly deluging me with spray. Alexis at the time was brandishing his harpoon and yelling for me to let go and that he would harpoon him. I reluctantly do so and Alexis missed him. However he came up again and Alexis harpooned him.

While hunting we repeatedly heard shots from across the bay from another party of Eskimos who are evidently from Eg-loo-da-hmiut. We expect them here tomorrow.

Wednesday. Sept. 15th.

The cry of fire or even of murder could never have startled me more than the awful yelling this morning

coming out of Alexis's tent. In a few seconds I realized that something was coming and that something a ship. The ship proved to be Peter's motor boat puffing along the shore toward our tent. To my great surprise I heard Jerome yell, "Dr. Hovey is here; the ship is at Umanak!" The long looked for ship had come. My heart went into my boots although I was bare footed at the time. In a few minutes — Dr. Hovey shouted: "How is it for going home?" This was my last wish. No, I couldn't go home with so many plans for next year. I was very glad for the boys who were very homesick and who really had no reasons for remaining.

By the time that she had remained opposite our tent the other boys had appeared. — Fitz, Ashley, and Langguary. Within a few

1915 minutes Jat and I were on board and shaking hands.

Dr. Hovey in a few words told me the situation which was in brief that his ship, the George B. Dealt, had had a long and tedious trip from New York owing to light winds, much ice, and engine troubles. She was now at Unamak and must start back at once. He informed me that all my furniture were on board which I had ordered for next year and that if I wished to remain they would be landed there.

As the Doctor was away after caribou with the Eskimos and was compelled to remain here another year there was only one decision and that was to remain with him.

Jat stated that she would rather remain with me than go home even if she received no salary. I dashed off a few lines to my sister and away they went: leaving us our

mail and a half box of oranges. One can imagine how we enjoyed both reading and rereading our letters and eating orange after orange.

All is well at home with my people. The war is the great topic of interest now. But it seems so far away that it is altogether out of our life.

Thursday, Sept. 16th.

Jat and the Eskimos went after a boatload of grass today from the island for the roofs of our igloos. At home we would cut this but here the Eskimos pull it grabbing with both hands. Nuggasso, Ko-lelo-yak's oldest daughter, stood on the slope of a hill pulling it out by the handfuls she missed her grab, fell over backwards and rolled over and over clean down the hill to the edge of the water. Every time

1915 her mouth came around she let out a yell so her cry resembled a cut the Indian war whoop!

After the boys left the Ig-loo-da-Pome Eskimos all arrived in their kayaks. They have been hunting seals for two or three days and had heard us firing. I gave them all oranges and a plug of tobacco each. As they had been out of the latter for some time they were as pleased with me as the other. The oranges were naturally a great curiosity and were well liked.

Friday, Sept. 17.

Blowing hard from south east this morning with bright blue sky. This will not be of much use to the Quest.

Have worked on igloo all day putting grass on the roof and making side platforms for our lamps.

Tonight we are enjoying

the quiet of an Eskimo igloo. The winds can blow and the snow fly but no one would ever know it.

Saturday, Sept. 18.

Peteravik Blowing hard from the southeast early this morning with heavy squall but we got away for a walrus hunt.

Coming past the glacier I followed a cow walrus and her calf in my kayak for some time through the ice waiting for a chance to harpoon her. With calf they are dangerous especially if one would harpoon under the calf.

I took a chance, overtook her, and missed, the harpoon grazing her belly. She whipped around, stood up on end, and gave me an awful look, and then dived.

A few minutes later a large one was seen on an ice cake sound asleep in front of Tipavo's igloo at Peteravik. Ig-loo-yah tried

1915

for him in my kayack.

Going to windward he ran down on him bringing him tail on. He hurled his harpoon when within a few feet. As the walrus rolled toward him he dug his paddle deep into the water to get out of the way breaking it in half! For a instant it looked dangerous for As-kee-yak. However he managed to crawl slowly away using half of the paddle.

We rowed up in the dory, pulled the float into the boat and shot the walrus. as it was flood tide we were now some distance up the shore so pulled in and made a cache at our old camping place one mile west of Tiglao's igloo.

I tried the new Remington 22 which Dr. Hovey brought up and succeeded in getting two rabbits shooting one at 150 yards. There are an unusual number of rabbits — every where this fall. It is

a common thing to count fifteen, twenty, and even twenty-five within a few yards of each other.

Sunday, Sept. 19.

Blizzard. Buried in snow this morning and still snowing. We can't get away today. The ice has packed in against the shore and has been grinding against our dory all night so we have hauled her up, turned her bottom up letting all the blood and water run out of her.

As we were eating breakfast a blue fox came right down to the tent. Arkio shot him with my 22. He limped up the hill slowly. Arkio shot again and he rolled over and over down to the shore.

As-kee-yak shot two bears today. We can see large herds of walrus some distance off shore. May get a chance at them tomorrow.

1915

1915
Sukiuddy

Monday. Sept. 20.

A smooth sea and no wind, therefore a pleasant trip. Having pitched the tent and had tea we started north for Arkio's kayak which was left on the shore about ten days ago. The last mile was in the face of a gale. It came down off the cliffs in gusts. It was flat calm at Sukiuddy but a thunder around the point.

Young riders are still with us; they are just learning to fly.

Tuesday. Sept. 21.

It doesn't seem a bit like Sukiuddy. There is not a thing in sight. Have paddled all along the face of the glacier finding it as quiet as a grave.

When Ao-Ulo-yan and Arkio came over the ice cap a few days ago they crossed caribou tracks, heading this

way. This encouraged us to think that we might see them here but thus far not a sign.

The total disappearance of walrus may be due to fact of our having shot into a herd some weeks ago here killing quite a number which went to the bottom. It is believed by many that a dead body on the bottom drives away the rest.

Two pictures today, thirty minutes each, four exposures, and one of twenty minutes - each, 6 exposures, of sun in Southern horizon.

To bed early and a good start tomorrow.

Wednesday. Sept. 22.

When off the east north of Petrovich we sighted a large herd of walrus. It was now Arkio's turn. He preferred to attach a single one and waited for some time for them to come up. Finally he -dashed into

1915

the whale herd with such rapidity and abandon that he won my admiration.

I believe he is absolutely without fear. A few years ago a walrus attacked him driving his tusk completely through his arm. Naturally his nerve would be somewhat gone after such an experience but he is as fearless as ever.

When in the midst of them he grasped his harpoon, raised it into the air, laughed, and lanced it down on the deck of the kayak. Upon coming up with him he explained that as he drew it forward the iron point caught under the lifting trap which goes across the deck of the kayak. It came off leaving him with the bare shaft! This is the first time I have ever known this to happen.

At the site of our winter

igloos we collected as much wood as we could for Qo-kloo-yah's igloo. Coming home we dropped seven Fulmars out of the air. Such young gulls are excellent eating now as they are learning to fly.

Saw one chicken goose and two male king eiders which I believe are just coming out in their nuptial plumage.

When nearly home I followed two young eiders in my kayak; crippled one while diving. In a few seconds I saw him swimming under me along the bottom in about 2 feet of water. With the paddle I pinned him down by the neck and then wondered how in the world I could get him. Finally he wriggled out and disappeared.

The dogs have been into our igloo and eaten butter and a can of pemmican

1915
Nerky.

Thursday. Sept. 23.

Raining this morning! Talk about New England weather.

Adkio, Ao-kivo-yak, and Jot are up the fiord after seals.

I am spending the day reading, studying, and cleaning up in general. I may start for Etah tomorrow — in the Gjoa.

8-30 P.M.

The boys are back. Adkio and Jot did not get a thing. Ao-kivo-yak killed a squaw-flipper, bringing back some meat and this drag full of entrails for a feast tonight.

It is still raining quite hard which is most extraordinary for this time of year, causing our igloo roof to drip considerably. We may be huddled up in the corner before morning.

Friday and Saturday
~~Oct~~ Sept. 24 and 25.

Etah

It stopped raining about noon, clouds rolling away revealing large patches of

blue sky. Here, I thought, is my opportunity — to make Etah in the Gjoa. I packed up at once, gave instructions to Jot for the next two weeks and started at 4 o'clock on the start of the ebb tide.

It was about 48 miles to Etah. This I was determined to row without stopping if I could. If I couldn't then I was getting old. I considered there were only two dangers ice and darkness. Once I crashed into berg nearly throwing me into the bow of the boat. At Pellerain a large herd of walrus came toward the boat. a rusty yell stopped and turned them aside.

Several times I encountered large patches of slob ice through which I worked with difficulty. At Sulwuddy the shore was so blocked with ice that I could not approach for some time. Here I

1915 stopped for a can of Gunnieau out of the cache.

It now began to get dark. Stretched along the shore were big, black, patches of young riders, huddled together probably for safety. Squawking and beating the water with their wings they disappeared off into the night.

Thus far I had been favored with no wind. From Hayes Harbor to end of Cape Alexander I had quite a strong head tide. Rounding the Cape I ran right into a thick mist and heavy squalls. Finally it blew so hard and became so thick that I decided to follow the shore. In about an hour a high cliff loomed up through the mist. Thinking it to be the Crimson Palace Cliffs I headed toward it.

To my disgust it was the face of the glacier at the

head of the bay. It was now blowing hard with heavy sea against which I had to row for some miles.

Gradually the wind subsided as I approached Hayes Winter Quarters. I rested on the oars and ate a cracker and then rowed my canoe into the fiord. The harbor was frozen over right across the middle of it. Working in close to Bowman Point I found a lead along shore almost to the house.

It was now morning; I had rowed all night, for 18 hours without a stop. Eclah seemed deserted, - no smoke from the chimney, not a soul in sight. The snow lay a foot thick on the ground. As I was about to shout Ve-ne and Ah-duck-ah-hing - you came rushing out of their igloos and down to the shore.

Stepping from the

1915 boat I found myself a bit unsteady in the legs after sitting still so long. Strange to say my arms were not the least tired. There was a slight pain, however, in the small of my back.

The house was closed and fire out, damp and cheerless. We-me soon had it looking homelike and it seemed good to get back.

It was strangely quiet with all the boys away.

Sunday. Sept. 26

Have worked all day picking up about the house and grounds.

We-me and Ahmeek-ak-ling - you are loaded with presents from the boys. The latter has so much that she does not know what to do with it. She spends most of her time looking into her boxes and admiring her gifts.

Ek has also left things

for the Eskimos who are away hunting.

"Dirty Face", my white bitch, has three beautiful pups, two being perfectly marked.

Monday, Sept. 27.

Today at 3 o'clock I saw Ikal coming toward the house with two caribou skins on his back. I rushed out to meet him. Thinking that possibly something had told him of the boys' departure I said nothing for a few minutes. Naturally he was somewhat astonished when I told him that we were alone, that the ship had come and gone.

However he was very cheerful and declared he would remain with me for another year in preference to sledging to South Friendly. Have promised him a good team and a part in the

1915 Spring work.

He reports E. Esh-ah-rewo as having killed 12 caribou and Ash-ford-ah-rah-o 2. The others have gone we no one knows where.

Tuesday. Sept. 28.

Another day on house and grounds making general preparations for winter. Have renewed our stove pipe by slipping down over it our largest iron steam pipe. With six good wire guys it should withstand all storms.

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

Sept. 29 – Oct. 1

Preparing for the long winter by getting in food, patching up holes in shed

roof, and putting double windows.

Hal has decided to go home. He is as eager as a child to start. Within ten minutes after I had advised to do so he came down from the attic with his dress suit case and began packing up although he cannot go for at least two months and a half.

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

Ice formed again day before yesterday all over the harbor but strong winds have driven it out to sea. The ice foot is now increasing rapidly.

Oct. 2.

Have been taking photos all day & am ordering

1915 along southern horizon.

Hal is yacking up and growling around like a stray cat.

Jimmie and Sammie brought down all the meat from the head of the fiord today. The former shot a seal which he expects to get in a few days when the ice gets a little harder.

Oct. 3.

As far as we can see the fiord, harbor, and bay is a sheet of ice. It is cold overcast with a light southerly wind.

Walked up through Monkey's Valley down just to the sea and back home along shore without seeing a thing.

Jimmie saw two hare and a track of ptarmigan.

Oct. 4

Hal is sick today. Is vomiting and has bad headache.

Since getting home he

has eaten almost steadily. Has two meals, four or five lunches, and an indefinite number of cakes of chocolate every day.

Harbor still frozen over. Snowing.

Oct. 5 th

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

Oct. 6.

See all gone. Drifting today and blowing hard. Hal shoots one hare; Jimmie repairs my harness.

I take out thumbs in Eli's room converting it into a flash light studio.

Oct. 7.

I thought we had seen our last sun, but it is up this morning giving us another series of flashes

1915 of snow over southern hills.

It blew so hard that my camera was blown off the coal pile; no damage done however.

The ice has all gone and with it all our ice-bergs from which we hoped to get our water supply this winter.

I walked over to the point yesterday. Our power boat is in a bad position, down on her side on the beach having crushed the two boxes which were placed under her some days ago. I fear that she will fill on next spring tide.

Friday. Oct. 8th.

A mother of snow today, regular Eclair weather. A barrel containing a caribou skin was blown off the bank into the water. Hal brought it ashore.

I sent Hal to the point

to examine and report on power boat. Thinks she may fill but believes nothing can be done.

Am planning to house my dogs this winter by cutting a hole into shed and dividing off a part of it

Dressing skins all day.

Oct. 9-12

Day before yesterday we had a very high tide due to several reasons: new moon, declination near the equator, moon in perigee and sun with southern declination

Water flowed into our power boat and filled our punt.

On the 10th Jimmie brought in four ptarmigan reporting a great many on the hills.

Large flocks of young birds are now

1915 swimming in front of the house. I evidently trying to get out of the wind.

Friday, Oct. 15.

Ila-ho-che-ak and Ah-now-bah walked to head of fiord today to look for seals at their breathing holes and along between the fiord ice and the ice foot where I saw a few day before yesterday.

Eskimo No such wide seals but Hah-ho-che-ak brought back a white fox which is the first one to be captured in Etah for quite a long time.

The harbor is now filled with slush; unless we have a strong wind from the north or northeast this will probably remain.

Saturday, Oct. 16.

Lately a large number of young auks have been feeding along the shore.

Therefore I sent Jimmie over beyond Provision Point to kill a few for specimens. He reports no auks and ice everywhere.

The harbor is now frozen; in a day or so we shall be able to walk on it.

This is the day for Arctic and Jot to arrive from Etah according to my instructions to him a month ago. It must be storming down there or possibly a heavy wind on the ice cap has delayed them.

I have been working all day making copies of the 24 hour sun shadow which I obtained at Sunrise Point last summer. As nothing of this kind has ever been attempted before as far as I know I think it will be interesting to such men as Prof. Wilson of Harvard and Prof. Todd of Amherst.

1915

Back from the caribou trip

When eating dinner today at 3 o'clock Oo-dee-Yapped in from the caribou hunt; Uncarping-wah followed a few minutes later. They bring the first news from the Eskimos who have been living at the Many Mountain River.

Very few seals have been killed and no walrus. In fact Sattoo has only one more seal at the present time for family and dogs.

Being in the deer country they have been well supplied with meat; this may keep them going until the December or January moon.

Each one of the party has killed a bear and Ung-me two. Uncarping-wah and Accomodung-wah have also killed bears.

Sunday, Oct. 17

The harbor ice is now solid, the boys went out on it this morning. Hall remains

a few days ago and northerly winds prevail the ice will stay with us. A strong southerly however, will drive the pack in and smash it all to pieces.

Am repairing my So. Paris sledge in order to use it as a reserve sledge around the harbor and for my long trip next spring.

Tomorrow, if pleasant, we are all planning to go to the lake fishing and also to make a line of soundings I have in the lake and down the middle of the fiord. Hunt has promised to do this for me while the ice is thin.

Monday, Oct. 18.

Blowing hard from the south this morning. This may break up our harbor ice if the wind continues for any length of time. Our mail carh containing six or seven letters is being

1915 painted and will be thrown into the water at the edge of the ice within a few days.

Tuesday. Oct. 19th.

Hal and Jimmie went to Brother Johns glacier today after their personal equipment which has remained there since the caribou trip. Following my instructions he has rounded the whole length of the lake and partly down the fiord.

As soon as they had gone I started for the island to place all the batteries under cover and to bring in whatever there was of value.

Wearing-wale and ah-now-hah were just starting away from there when I arrived. They turned back with me and helped with the work, after which they brought in two loads of walrus meat for their dogs.

The recent gale drove the pack in against the edge of the thin ice but not to the extent that it did last year. The sea ice reading down to Cape Alexander looked fairly good.

Wednesday. Oct. 20.

Blowing and drifting all day long; could do nothing outside.

Thursday. Oct. 21.

Walked out to the island again today after a few things left there by Allen and Green. Found a half can of coffee under the bed and about ten cans of sausage. All my dogs went out with me and filled up on the remains of a bearded seal left there last summer.

Friday. Oct. 22

Hal and I made a long line of soundings today from the Quill Cliff down to Dog Island.

1915

1915

Eskimos back from caribou trip

Saturday, Oct. 23.

E-took-ak-luvo, Anayak, Koola-tinak, E-lay-too, came in tonight from the north by way of Anaritak. The other Eskimos stopped on the other side of the hill for the night in a snow house; they will go on tomorrow to Mr. Gary's Island to obtain some meat from their cache.

Sunday, Oct. 24.

E-say-vo and Ak-kood-ak-luak-o came in today with their families. The latter killed only two caribou, consequently his dogs are very poor intending me of my last ones which I hardly knew.

E-say-vo reports the Mary Minitow River Eskimos as short of food and will probably come down in a short time to remain at Kulmuddy. This is not encouraging news as I have

1915

right walrus cached there upon which I am depending to fatten up my dogs for the long spring trip.

Tried to get a last picture of the sun today as it rolled out by Cape Alexander; walked well out toward Sunrise Point but was too late. However, I secured one of the full moon in the north which came out beautifully.

Tuesday, Oct. 25

More new arrivals today, Kiddy-ling-wak, Kayshvo, and Kattoo and wife from the Mary Minitow River.

Kneanjing-wak and Kako-chee-ak came from Anaritak where they have been for a few days.

To my surprise there was a seal up on the ice today in the fiord; E-say-vo tried to shoot him but missed. That was just the day continuing this

1915

this soundings at the head of the fiord while I have begun preparations for my spring work by bringing over from the joint seven cases of oil in one gallon tins to be repacked in smaller cases and protected with corrugated paper.

Oct. 31. 1915

Dec Cap

A merry party of 11 sledges, about 100 dogs, and the following Eskimos:
E-took-ah-shoo, Ahnayah,
E-say-oo, Ah-nah-we, Nupsah,
La-ko-chee-ah, Ah-now-kah,
Un-car-ying-wah, ~~Ah-now-kah~~,
Loola-tinah, E-lay-too,
Ah-good-ah-lah-o, Ah-ning-yah,
Negifsoo, Sar-lah-rah,
Kangah, Clay-shoo, Argo-tok-mah,
Sanna, and Salloo.

It was blowing at Etah as usual but flat calm after we got out of the harbor. Our water ran in to Cape Sabine

compelled me to by a pass new to me — the river valley south of Lincoln's monument. I hope it will always remain new and may the Devil take it as his own. It was stuffy and full of rocks which gouged our runners and tired our dogs.

First trip south in fall over the ice-cap

Our back on the summit we could see a figure of an Eskimo. This proved to be Ah-nah-we. She had E-say-oo left Etah yesterday with Sukundy as their objective point. We reached the summit and went on together across a rolling country to the ice cap. It was a road of grit which played havoc with our runners which we had polished at Etah.

Too dark to travel we made camp. This camp was picturesque and long to be remembered — two tents-ministered by the Brunns

1915 Eskimos. two big fat fires in the middle of snow blocks. the dog teams at the edge of the dimly lighted circle. and old and young playing "Blind Mans Buff" throwing out long shadows into the darkness. the temperature well below zero! Of all places in the world to play Blind Mans Buff - the Greenland Ice cap.

I taught them crack tag which they enjoyed very much. they were laughing and talking when I fell asleep and were laughing and talking when I awoke. happy children of the North!

Monday. Nov. 1 N.

Over the ice in a thick snow storm. Starting with the wind on the starboard bow within four hours we had it on the port hand. I knew then that we were going in a circle. Eventually we crossed a

sledge trail just then almost at right angles. This proved to be Arkio's trail of a few days ago coming from Uchy. The Eskimos shouted with joy as they always do when finding a trail under such conditions.

In about two hours we sighted the rocky headlands rising out of the ice-cap which the Eskimos recognized. Now began a wild race down the slope to the glacier. My sledge veered around sideways and was in danger of turning over so I jumped off to steady it. Hearing a wild yell from E-took-ah-ee-ook and dreading I leaped over the sledge as their team crashed into mine, both stopping suddenly, their dogs tearing loose and galloping down the hill. E-say-oo's team piled on top of ours thrusting Nupsah, a small boy, on to this road out of which there

1915 gushed a stream of blood.
The yelling of the boy, the screams of the women, the shouting of the men, the barking of the dogs created a regular pandemonium.
The dogs were whipped back by Ka-ko-che-ah and another start made. Two or three more mix ups followed but without serious results.
The ice at foot of glacier we found good but very wet. Here we a man back E-cay-oo called his impedimenta to await his return from a visit to Nerky and Eq-loo-da-bung.
Our boys now brought us to Nerky. It seemed good to have our igloo of my way. The Primus was soon going and a hot meal of seal meat preparing.
There are a large number of visitors here from the south. A large bag of dog biscuit presented to Ungak for the dog

which Rasmussen lost last year greatly pleased him immensely.
The ice is still so thin that there is some doubt about our being able to reach Etah.
Our igloo is crowded as usual all expecting a cup of tea and a biscuit.

Tuesday, Nov. 2.
All up for Eq-loo-da-bung today excepting my three Eskimo boys and myself. We shall remain to thaw out meat and give our dogs a good feed.
Ko-koo-yah has gone up into the fiord to attend fox traps; Arkilo with the crowd to bring back two of his guns which ran away.
Koo-ear-ping-wah tells me that some years ago the Eskimos saw a wolf in Grant Land which was black and white like a dog. If this is so it must

1915

1915 have been a descendant of a cross between Greely's or Peary's dogs.

E-say-o says the Eskimos saw a great northern diver some years ago at Kangerdloob-luak.

Wednesday, Nov. 3.

My three boys and I got away from Nerky this morning about 9 o'clock. Good going to Iq-loo-da-lummy. A stop here for a few minutes only to send a new rifle over to E-say-o.

To split the march I decided to come on to Iq-lu-mark-suak Point and camp in tent. Nyak followed us over presumably for tea and biscuit.

It is dark in the east and looks very much like snow. I feel that we ought to go on to Kamak but the Eskimos say that from here on there is much thin ice. The boys are happy singing and playing cards. One is singing "Auld Lang Syne"; learned it from the

Nicholas.

Thursday, Nov. 4th.

Snowing hard this morning and very thick. The Eskimos do not dare to try the thin ice under the snow. I have decided to wait for a while; it may clear up later.

12 noon.

Samuie yells, "Komitik coming!" Three sledges have arrived from Iq-loo-da-lummy on their way to Kamak. We break camp and all leave together.

Kamak, 7 o'clock.

I shall always remember this place. As I drove in tonight Oo-lah of North Pole fame ran out to meet me. I told him to sit down on the front of my sledge and drive my team into town.

Gradually he began to tell me the news. First that all my supplies were at Ep-sue-shew-me. This surprised

1915 disappointed me somewhat as Henry told me that he would land them at Umanak. I reasoned that the ship had been driven out of North Star Bay by the ice.

He next queried that Green was at Godhavn each and was on his way to Etah! In "Get Rich Quick Walling ford" Binky asks, "Did you hear the same thing when I did?"

And I felt like repeating. Yes, it was so. Green would be here [illegible] tomorrow. I reasoned that Green had decided to remain in the north another year.

The next interesting bit of information was that the ship had either gone down or up! No choice there; both directions were equally disastrous. And the men? Oh, they were all at Spuzzum-Chew-me! I felt like a squashed tomato.

Visions of the men without food, without shelter, and without clothing arose before my

mind. My two years plans were of no avail now. They must all be given up. This was the hardest blow of all.

Here I shall stay until Green comes to give me full particulars. Uvdle are seven Eskimos here and Eskimos galore. Sug-muck-to and Ammuck-to are in full swing with me as his cares of Philadelphia Thrown in for good measure. Rather than sleep in one of the igloos and get covered with lice I preferred to sleep in my tent down on the ice although the thermometer was about 20 below zero.

Ro-lah brought down his So. Greenland wife that I might see what a prize he had drawn out of the Eskimo grab bag. I had heard that she was an awful looking thing covered with freckles! She simply took

1915 Rasmussen to bring him a wife from So. Greenland and he did. So-Iah changed his mind when he got a peep at her but took her for better or worse. She has had no trouble roaming her to various Eskimos which is a guarantee of her real value!

Friday, Nov. 5th.

Green and Peter came in tonight. The news is not half as bad as I thought. Blocked by ice between Umanak and Cape York she was forced in Parker Snow Bay for shelter and there she is for the winter.

The food question, the big one in the north, has been solved by keeping on board all of my provisions which I ordered for this year.

Warm fur clothes are being obtained from Peter.

Five of our men and Henry have all sent for personal

equipment and this from Etah. Henry is very much discouraged and wants to trade to So. Greenland and take Eetamer for home. With him, so he says, will go Allen, Langueay, and Ernest.

Ekblaw will remain and finish his scientific work at Langerd-bak-suak a wise decision.

Green and I will go on to Etah for equipment and furs for clothing.

Am leaving here one large case of dog biscuit and 7 gallons oil.

Saturday, Nov. 6th.

According to Dr. Johnson of S. S. Beothic there was 1 death here in 1910, ten dying in the tribe.

It is reported that a whaler crippled ashore here a few years ago near Cape York. The Eskimos went aboard and found all the men dead in the cabin. A short time

1915 later a disease broke out among the people here which proved to be Typhoid. I believe that this a yarn of Peter's without any basis whatever.

Sunday. Nov. 7.

The tent is a banging and a flapping in the wind so we did not move this morning even after we had heard the cracking of whips.

The Eskimos got away but we did it.

9. P.M.

We are as snug as a bug in a rug in Ungalik's igloo, having moved out of our tent. Peter has talked to us about nothing for hours.

Kamak

Monday. Nov. 8.

Kerby

An early start and a long march but we are at Kerby tonight at 9-30. Stopped at Ig-loo-da-bung to see E-kay-too in regard to caribou skins, rabbit, and kamik skins. Have persuaded Kangak to go up after his caribou skins. He and

E-kah - an who will come here tomorrow to Kerby.

We surprised the Eskimos here by arriving so early.

As I popped my head into my igloo E-say-oo and Ah-nah-me were doing their best to get into their clothes standing up in my bed.

Their first thought was that we had been stopped by open water. When I explained to them that our ship was still here frozen in down below Kmanak they were all glad. and I'd's

Tuesday. Nov. 9.

Trying to make igloo more comfortable today. Repairing harnesses getting ready for an early start tomorrow.

Sipoo, Kudlak, Nah-hah-te-ra-lah-o, E-took-ah-shoo, Anayah, and Kangak, arrived today.

Have requested Na-hah-te-lah-o to go to Eskah after the Doctor. Have decided to send him to ship at once.

1915

Wednesday. Nov. 10.

Snowing and very thick
but we got away for Etah,—
six sledges in all.

We found the ice covered
with about 8 inches of soft
snow, badly cracked, and
with a thick layer of slush.
It was certainly hard going.

Just below the Clements
Markham Glacier we encountered
an open lead. A return was
inevitable as much as I hated
to do so.

We must have colder
weather before starting again.
There is very little meat
here for dogs or men. A
long haul up will compel
us to go back to Iq-loo-da-
horung.

This is my 41st birth
day. I almost forgot it.
I am old enough not to
make new resolutions nor
regret over mistakes made
during the last year. Birth
days should not be occasions
for such. This is my 4th

in the Arctic. One was spent
on the northern shore of Grant
Land sledging across Clements
Markham Inlet in 1908. Then
one sledging through deep
snow from Kerry to Clements
Markham Glacier and return.

Tonight I have been
visiting Ah-ha-ting-wah's
igloo. The children were
all naked on the bed playing
exactly like a litter of pups,
tumbling over each other and
hiding under the skins. The
igloo was full as usual,
the Victrola going and tongues
a wagging.

Two masts heaps
on the mast furnished
us with an impromptu
gymnasium. I put the
Eskimos through all the
evils of boyhood, sounding
them fairly good indoor
gymnasts.

Thursday. Nov. 11

Snowing all day; dark and
thick with high temperature.

1915

leads will soon freeze if this keeps up. Repair harnesses. Found ice from sledges, and sit tight.

Hilz tells me that the Eskimos at Cangred-lvah-mun managed six seals a day through May and June.

Friday, Nov. 12.

A young snow bunting heard there today by Ka-kho-cheu-ak. The Eskimos say that a few remain all winter.

Undoubtedly many perish of cold and die of starvation not knowing enough to follow their parents south in the fall.

There was promise of clear weather during the day but it is snowing again tonight.

My Eskimos knocked the teeth out of Dirty Face tonight to stop him chewing his traces. It did no good. He is back at the door with the bloody end of a trace

hanging from his harness. There seems to be no hope of our getting home consequently most of the Eskimos have gone back to Iq-loo-da-hung.

Saturday, Nov. 13.

Green, Jimmie, and Sammie off for Iq-loo-da-hung today to catch Pingarnut if possible to send a note to Storey telling him that we cannot possibly make the trip by Nov. 25.

Green will also request Ullika-tee-ak at Koo-hau to make a pair of kamiks for him and a pair of hare skin stockings. The boys have orders to fill up their dogs with the promise that I will pay for it when I come down again.

Sunday, Nov. 14.

Last night Arkio brought in the largest little-ringed seal I have ever seen. It measured 5 ft. 1 in long

1915

4 feet 7 1/2 in in circumference.
It must have weighed
at least 200 lbs. The largest
of so much meat caused
E-koh-ah-loo and Amayah
to postpone their trip one
day.

So that is igloo that
I slept in the little rock
igloo last night in my
sleeping bag.

The Eskimos told me
today that their kamiks are
sometimes made out of walrus,
bearded seal, as well as out
of ringed seal. Soles are
sometimes made from walrus
and narwhal. Another interesting
thing — Scouts are known
among the people here. Not
white — but remaining the
living person.

Monday. Nov. 15

Dark and thick all day
long. Should judge temperature
about 30 Shelow Zero. Alcohol
will not ignite until it

is heated.

Tuesday. Nov. 16.

Clear as crystal and so
light that Cape Parry can
be easily seen.

E-koh-ah-loo,
Amayah, Arhlis, and Oo-loo-
yah, left this morning for
Pitseraith and Saluvadly.

Buster, one of the
South Greenland dogs, died
yesterday. Another friend
gone. Blinky Bill is very
sick and will die, I think.

Ka-ho-clue-ah, Sammis,
and Noo-oar-ying-wah, came
in at 12-15. Eben arrived at
12-45. They stopped one night
at Sipsoo's Igloo and one night
at Koola-tuah's. Dogs were
stuffed so full that they had
trouble getting here.

Wednesday. Nov. 17.

Eblah. Green has been suffering
with the tooth-ache for some
days. This morning at 4 o'clock

1915

he could stand it no longer so we hammered up and headed for Eklah, 45 miles away. As far as Eklundy things were perfect — smooth ice and no wind. At Hayes Harbor it began to blow and by the time we reached the glacier it was a perfect snother. We pushed up and over and on to Eklah in weather such as I have rarely encountered.

Green and I arrive Eklah

Arriving here I stuck my head in the door to front bitten and covered with snow that Jot did not know me. It was 21 below zero here which means at least 30 down below.

Kardak who has had 'flu is better but looking very poor and pale.

Jot has been sick ever since I have been gone, grip or rheumatism. He and Hal were astonished at seeing Fritz and at the

detention of the ship. Both were very glad to get the mail from home and the news about the war.

Thursday, Nov. 18

Green's whole face is so sore that he could not stand the pain of having his beard pulled so Hal gave him ether. He was not an easy subject. He talked and muttered and waved his arms around and grabbed the cloth from his face time and time again, rising up, looking wild, and yelling: "I have mixed cement!!"

Tonight he is getting some much needed sleep with his beard out and free from pain.

Friday, Nov. 19.

E. Took - an Inno tried to go around cape today for Juneau but gave it up and went up over the hill.

1915

Tonight at 11 o'clock all the Eskimos arrived from the many Mukluk River, compelled to leave for lack of food. They have no skins for boats or tents.

Saturday, Nov. 20.

Eskimos all back up the line for things left at Now-yarder.

Pat has had another tooth pulled today, has only a few left now.

Is seriously thinking of having a pair of pants made out of a walrus hide. Declares he can make a pair with a 'sucker' visit.

Now he cannot say funny or anything beginning with F. The funny all go out through the hole!

Have planned to have Hal, Woo-car-ging-wah, and Sammie leave tomorrow for the ship with two loads.

Hal goes south to ship

Coal used

Sunday, Nov. 21.

Hal, Woo-car-ging-wah, Sammie, accounding-wah, Ki-me-ark-shah, Ah-war-ewah, and Suah-loo left this morning for south. At the Crimson Palace Cliffs they met E-say-oo and Oo-quee-ah coming up who advised them to go back because of high wind on the ice cap. They returned at 10 o'clock.

Green and Ila-loo-chee-ah brought in today two loads of meat from Ah-kood-ah-shah's cache beyond the Crimson Palace Cliffs.

The women are all busy tonight sewing caribou skins.

Monday, Nov. 22

All Eskimos left during the night for down the line, Hal with the others for the ship.

From the last 53 days we have used on an average 54 1/2 lbs of coal per day.

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Tuesday, Nov. 23.

A regular blizzard since yesterday afternoon; the wind coming down off the hills in clouds.

This morning we were unable to get out of the house, our front door being blocked with snow. We waited until noon when We-ine and Kah-ho-chee-ah came with shovels from the igloos.

Jot is not at all well. I'm very much afraid that he is going to be sick again. Says that it is the rheumatism. Kardah, who has been ill with typhoid fever is now convalescing. Is very poor and lame and not a bit like himself.

Wednesday, Nov. 24.

Reading writing letters home. Also making boxes for our next trip. I suggest that we have no breakfast tomorrow as it is Thanksgiving Day.

A good concert on the Victrola to-night by Billy—

1915

Thursday, Nov. 25.

Jot took me seriously last night. To my surprise I found him getting dinner this morning with no breakfast in sight.

At two o'clock we sat down to a glorious dinner consisting of roast caribou, mashed potatoes, turnips, cranberry sauce, cinnamon roll, mince pie, plum pudding, chocolate sauce, and what Jot calls "shamu" — half grape juice and half whiskey. Also coffee which we have not had for some time.

Kardah played the Victrola. Jot sat down in his coffee, and Billy told us much about the tail of the bear skin — altogether a very enjoyable dinner altho only three of us.

Bruser got afraid of the much-ah shig-gah whiskey early and came in with lots of bone for us all.

Thanks-giving

1915

Start for Nerky

Friday, Nov. 26.

E-Frah-ah-shoo, Amayah.

Jimmie and I left this morning for Nerky. Arriving at Cape Kendrick we found open water right up against the sides of the cliff. We might possibly have climbed the hill and gone on, but at the time it was dark and snowing with no assurance that conditions would be better below the plain.

Dumping our loads we returned to Elah. The dogs I unharnessed and let run. My two little pups I let out for exercise. In about an hour one came back but the white, I am afraid, was killed and eaten up. Have found red spot in the snow and three fresh bones. It was a great loss as the pup was a male, perfectly marked, and a great favorite.

This is the worst of the whole business — the cruelty of dog to dog.

Saturday, Nov. 27.

As I tried to go to sleep last night thinking about the loss of my pup I heard whines of distress. Jumping out of bed naked, I slipped on my boots and ran out.

Below me on the ice float were three of my dogs killing another. My blood fairly boiled with rage. It was Zero and yet I chased those dogs naked for five minutes.

Strange to say I did not feel the cold. I rode a row then and there that those three dogs would never be allowed to run loose again. Today they are in the dog box locked up.

Fritz has told me tonight that he does not want to travel with me alone over the ice cap. Says that Mr. Storey will pay for an Eskimo and wishes that I would get one. Thinks that we might get into trouble

1915 if we by it and might just as well have help as traded along. Therefore I made plan to go to Nelly day after tomorrow and engage Arbeis and Jonias Ko-kee-yan to go up after this.

Some more of Jack's remarks: "No man is in love until he stabs himself with a jack knife and falls down in a mud puddle!"

He declares that there is a man in Provincetown 104 years old! To my remark that now he is Faraday dead Jack answered "Then half the town is dead!"

Sunday. Nov. 28.

Getting ready to start tomorrow. It has cleared up. Wind is from the north and much colder.

E-book-ah-ruo is taking down rip shins. Says he had rather trade with Peter; thinks he will get more tobacco.

Monday. Nov. 29.

We are here, but at times it looked very much as if we would it by.

Subwaddy Arriving at Cape Lindrith we found the ice very thin, but went on, trusting to luck rather than upon our best judgement. In a few minutes my dogs began to throw their feet through, now and then, one dropping in completely. My sledge broke through at last. Yelling to the dogs I threw myself forward on to the bow ready to grasp the traces of the dogs which jumped ahead pulling the sledge out on to solid ice.

Now we were in a predicament — we aroad floe surrounded by thin ice. E-, after probing for some time with his harpoon, finally located a narrow strip over which we urged our dogs on the run. It bent like leather but

1915

Shed.

Coming down off the glacier, to our disappointment, the sea ice was entirely gone. Reading along the ice foot through deep snow in the dark, falling into cracks, at times using all our strength to save our sledges from sliding off into the sea, was not work that would appeal to the most ardent enthusiast of the Arctic. When we got here tonight we were covered with sweat and dying for a good drink of water. While I was getting it the dogs ate up my whip, handle and all.

One igloo here and very small. However four of us manage to sleep in the bed, and one on the side bench. The others occupy the snow house built by the northern Eskimos a few weeks ago.

Ah-wah-ging-wah and ah-yoon-ah-shaw are here, hoping to kill a few walrus.

Tuesday, Mar. 30.

Yerky

A good run here to Yerky, stopping a few minutes at Peterwich to see Sipsoo and family and to say him for Brui's families. Ahnah-ud, driving her husband's dogs, led us a merry chase all the way.

Upon nearing Peterwich it was quite dark, so dark, in fact, that we lost the trail, and groped around among the ice bergs in front of the Dibitrah Glacier for some time. Ah-wah-we took the outside track and beat us in by twenty minutes.

Nuyah and family are here and will remain for the spring hunting.

Ao-kewo-yah has killed two bears since I have been gone.

The Eskimos are coming and going continually. A round of visits during the winter months, trying to eat up each other's meat!

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Wednesday Dec. 1 st
Tuesday " 14 th.

Etah

Back again and what a trip! Sixteen hours from Petrowich. Last spring I came up in seven repeatedly.

It was snow, snow, snow, all the time I was at Verky. The Eskimos who started for the trip all came back. Old Panikpah came in to Verky on the 12 th, the first to come all the way through from Parker Snow Bay.

On the 8 th we all tried to get to Etah but were stopped by open water in front of the Clements Markham Glacier. On the other side of it we found Arkeo and his me-ark-liak asleep on their sledges, waiting for it to freeze over. Lashing two sledges together the Eskimos made a bridge over which the two boys brought their sledges and dogs. This report of the conditions of the ice

caused us to turn back to Verky.

On the 13 th we tried it again. The same lead was there and just as wide feeling that I must go on I told the Eskimos we would go over the glacier.

This we found covered with nearly two feet of soft snow! We wallowed and waded through this, Gairy tumbled down the other side, Esmilikis and dogs nearly buried, wallowed and waded again for a mile, and finally landed on the hard ice float. What a treat! How it was a mad gallop to Sipsoo's igloo at Petrowich. This was enough for one day.

Panikpah and Ah-tah-kung-wah would probably sleep in the igloo, therefore I pitched the tent down on the ice float. Had about accomplished the making some hot tea, a grain of sand having lodged in the burner

1915

of my Primus, when Jimmie came in with a brand new one belonging to Pankhurst. There was hyoy in camp!

Up at three a.m. for an early start. So dark at seven that we could hardly see to get off the ice foot.

A short quick run to Cape Evans and there the Devil was waiting for us. The dogs floundered through deep snow all the way to Cinnamon. Learning here that there had been a very heavy wind the day before, I was persuaded to go on and buy it, and, if possible, reach Hut.

For about five miles the sea ice was perfect, scoured and swept by the wind. About two miles below Hayes Harbor we came to open water, compelling us to take to the ice foot. Here our troubles began. Huge snow drifts on the hill sides fell abruptly into the sea. It was

more like mountain climbing than sledging. We fairly cut our way along these dangerous slopes with our hatchets — so hard and slippery that it was impossible to walk them, much more take a loaded sledge and nine dogs! Three times my sledge slithered down the slope and disappeared over the edge being held only by the bow strap, the dogs dropping to their bellies and clinging to the hard snow with their toes. Ugh!

The first time I was foolhardy enough to hold on to the sledge and try to save it. In the twinkling of an eye I realized that I was gone. As I rolled over the edge I closed my eyes for the splash into the water. How it happened I do not know, but in some way or other I landed on my feet

1915 on a rock under water, one leg up to the knee, and the other about mid-thigh. The sledge was with me bottom up and bow up on the ice foot.

Kah-ko-thee-an came gingerly down to the edge and gave me his hand, which I could just reach. Unwisely I had come away with no spare mukluks, or clothes of any kind. Ab-lood-ah-rooks, however, helped me out so in a few minutes I was as good as new.

Within a half hour the sledge was raised over the bank, once being saved by Pat, Alf, Ali-took-ung-wah, who grabbed the traces, sat down in the snow, and yelled for help. The men, busy with their teams, did not hear us for some time. When Panikpah came along we were about tired out. The third time this

happened I was about ready to swear. My sledge was now a mass of ice and my sleeping bag and sledge bag full of water. The load was now as heavy as lead.

Had it been cold on the glacier we would have suffered considerably, as much as we were working. Fortunately there was a light breeze and temperature only 10 below zero.

At the Crimson Palace cliffs we stopped to break open a case of meat for our dogs. Arrived here at about 1 PM this morning, the longest and hardest trip I have ever had from Pelerait.

To work sixteen and seventeen hours on a stretch in cold weather, is quite a tax on a man's stomach.

A variety of left over dishes soon filled me up.

1915

We are planning to go back at once as soon as dogs are rested and clothes and harnesses dried.

Ah-ands-ah-ling-yah has been running now on Green's outfit for thirty days. He should be well fitted out for his trip.

Wed. 16th

Snowing and dark. We are planning to leave for the ship tomorrow, if weather permits.

Ah-good-ah-mahs tried to get to Littleton Island yesterday, but failed to do so.

Friday, Dec. 18

Suluruddy

Ah-good-ah-mahs, Fritz and I left the house last evening for the ship at Parker Snow Bay having about 350 lbs each on our sledges. I have everything which the boys have required for their southern trip, putting on 272 lbs of

pemmican instead of 120 as requested.

Ah-ands-ah-ling-yah had planned to go with Green but I told her Father I could not permit it.

Beyond Cape Alexander at the foot of the glacier we found open water to bay this side of Suluruddy, enabling us to take the ice foot, which, being heavily banked with snow, was extremely dangerous at times.

A week ago my sledge jumped off three times, once I myself going after it, but striking no bottom in shoal water.

Snowing and the dangerous glob I succeeded in getting along very well but Fritz had me in two narrow escapes. Arriving at Suluruddy he was completely worn out, explaining that he did'nt care whether he died or not!

The little igloo was

1915 [illegible] Arkeo, Oo-bloo-yah. and Ah-wah-ging-wah, all being there hustling. Rather than crowd in we pitched out tent on the ice foot.

Saturday, Dec. 19

Nerky Arkeo and Oo-bloo-yah loaded up with meat last night and came along with us to Nerky.

Sammie came out to meet me when I drove in. He and Ungarjing-wah have arrived from Umanak and have letters for me from the ship stating that food is very low, that milk, butter, and sugar, will be all gone in a very short time. Avey is very much worried and thinks they must leave the ship as soon as possible.

The boys brought for me three small Jerrycal boxes. all broken open and some of the things gone. No boy ever came up the line intact.

Am writing back to Jot not to feed any Eskimos and to get Jimmie to back to Pamiagdluk. Every thing must be counted and carefully.

Monday, Dec. 20.

29-doo-da-bunny We stopped at Nerky one day to feed and rest our dogs. Arkeo is to go to down the line with us taking ah-good-ah chain load.

At Cape Robertson deep snow drove us to the ice foot which we followed all the way to Ig-loo-da-bunny.

Ee-lay-too and Koola-tinah were just getting ready to leave for Umanak so we took possession of their igloo.

Traded for some boot soles for the boys, for some rabbit skins for stockings, and for a pair of dog skin mittens. Each ah-man fed our dogs on raw meat for which I paid him some tobacco and a pipe.

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Kamak

Tuesday, Dec. 21.

A long, hard, full to Kamak along an ice foot for the last ten miles as jagged as saw teeth.

We find here the usual big crowd, all igloos full. Remembering our last experience here when we were nearly blown away in our tent we were determined to get in somewhere. Nuyak was away down the line in search of another wife therefore we went in with wife No. 1.

Am fortunate in getting here some more seal skins for boats.

Wednesday, Dec. 22

Nelcher looms

Sipsoo and Koolah Tinah have joined our party and are helping us with our load.

Arriving here we find Koolah-ting-wah and Koodluk-tu away for Christmas at Kangiard-lvak-mah where the missionary lives. All

have been reading there for a week or so for the annual Christmas gathering.

Young Arctic is at home in charge of house and sister. She is a good host feeding us and our dogs to repletion. I have never seen such a pile of meat at a settlement as there is here on top of a huge boulder

Thursday, Dec. 23.

Cape Parry is one of the dangerous places of the north. So we humans just what to expect there, as ice conditions are almost similar to those at Cape Alexander.

Today, however, we came around as fine a piece of very good ice. Below the cape we were compelled to take the ice foot for several stretches. At Bvalle Bay there were the remains of

1915 of an encampment on the ice so here we stopped.

Was in hopes of making Unanak in two marches in order to be there the night before Christmas. Pelz thinks the boys will surely be there so we shall make a good try for it.

Friday. Dec. 24

Another short march because of heavy going and tired dogs. Unless we have very good going tomorrow we cannot reach Unanak.

The men are sleeping on their sledges while Pelz, Irving-wan, ~~Otto~~ and I are in the tent. About 40 below zero I should judge by the frozen milk and stiff knives. It is necessary to heat the alcohol before it will burn.

We have heard that there is no meat at Unanak

therefore we each brought one piece from Tatcheriowne.

Saturday Dec. 25

Unanak We are here on Christmas night but no boys and no note from Peter explaining his absence. About two hours after breaking camp the trail took a southerly direction leading south around Saunders Island.

If we followed this, I knew that we could not possibly reach Unanak today. Upon suggesting to the Eskimos that two of us break trail in snow shoes in a direct line for Unanak they readily agreed. Hour after hour we plodded on exchanging places, striking the trail to the north east of Saunders Island and arriving here about 5 o'clock. Boasham put us in Peter's room and fed us.

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Umanak

Sunday, Dec. 26.

Have unpacked boxes from home today and am simply filled to the neck with good things and among them Eva's cookies!

The box from Walson of Austin, Minnes. & co contains 12 yars of honey, yams, and various kinds of canned fruits.

I find every thing which I requested my friends to send. Mrs. Fitch of Abercrombie & Fitch Co sends me a very fine pair of skating boots.

Peter, Hall, and Capt. Comer arrived tonight, coming over the land with the thermometer at 42 below Zero.

Dr. Honey and the boys on the ship had about given us up. They are all planning to go south on the next moon and are depending upon Peter for their clothes.

Dr. Honey has so mis-represented himself and his

relations with the Crocker Land Expedition that I must hurry to the ship at once. So much harm has already been done and so much dependance placed upon Mr. Freuchen that I fear the expedition as planned will go all to pieces.

Monday, Dec. 27

Blowing and drifting. We argued with Peter and endeavored to convince him of the folly of some of his plans. He has encouraged Dr. Honey to go, declaring that it can be done in perfect safety; has also said it would be a good plan to take candy, chewing gum, malted milk, pigs, skates, rainins, etc!! When questioned about dog food he seems to be uncertain as to just how much he has or how far each team is to go.

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Ship

Tuesday. Dec. 28.

Boeum and I got away this morning coming over the land to Parker Swan Bay. As I drove up the Captain ran out to meet me shouting: "Shine-auiun-eye!" mistaking me for an Eskimo.

I found Storey in his small cabin with Grimes cook agoing and looking to be at least 50 years old.

Sangwary and Allen were out walking but soon came in looking in fine shape.

I strongly advised Storey not to undertake the trip across Melville Bay. He stated that Dr. Hunt raised no serious objections to his going and signed me a signed statement to that effect, the gist of which was that Storey could go south in safety providing he took "no more physical exercise" &c. The attitude of this Surgeon did not suit that the Judge is of no value

Eb. Lamb, and Allen all declared that Dr. Storey is perfectly able to stand such a trip, that they have walked with him all the fall, and know what he can do. I still persisted in my belief that he should not go and told him so. He wants another examination and would like to have Hunt come down at once.

I talked over with Eb his plans for spring work; these I approved and promised payment for his Eskimos. I am placing him in charge of sub-station at Cumnak with Cash. Comer as his assistant.

Cash. Pickles requests that Dr. Hunt be allowed to attend his crew in case of sickness; therefore I have ordered Hunt to remain at sub-station within call.

The Captain also asks

1915 we to send him some fresh meat, if possible, and some tobacco.

The ship is entirely free of pressure and will be for the year. There is danger, however, of her being bodily carried out of the bay in the spring frozen in the ice. Fortunately the little sunk cliffs bear abreast of the ship, from which they can obtain an unlimited supply from May 15 on. By this time I am afraid they will be hungry.

Wednesday, Dec. 29.

Umanak Up early this morning, having had only a few hours sleep. Took a walk with Jerome, wrote orders for him and Louis, made final arrangements with Harry for his trip south, and got away at 10 on the sea ice.

At the Petowik Glacier we found a cache of provisions and boxes belonging to Captain Comer. Some of these we loaded on, but not full loads as my dogs are in very poor condition.

We reached Umanak in twelve hours, freezing our faces a trifle as we came around Cape Athol.

Thursday, Dec. 30.

Sailing over plains all day long. Captain Comer and Hall are now in possession of Steinicke's house and will occupy it from now on.

We are now anxiously awaiting Knud's arrival as he has been engaged to transport the provisions from the ship to Umanak.

Are worried a bit over the non-arrival of Astrup or Kudlook - to whom I sent for to come to me with a load of meat. If they

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do not come I am afraid my dogs will not have the strength to get me away.

Friday, Dec. 31.

Eskimos arrived Friday from Langued-loah-suah reporting 67 dog teams assembled for Christmas.

Peter's Eskimo wife, Narrah-rana has arrived and has jumped into the work.

The women are all busy sewing sleeping bags, hamikis, and mittens for southern party. Peter has assured me again and again that the boys will be fitted out by Jan. 12th.

Umanak

Saturday, Jan 1st

At midnight we all arose and drank to the success of our plans and to the safe return of the party home.

It is blowing and drifting as if the very devil were in the air.

I am busy packing boxes for Etah. Hall and Captain Comer are getting settled in their new home. Have taken out the stove and installed the new one which came up on the ship.

Sunday, Jan. 2.

I looked up quickly from my book tonight to find an Eskimo kneeling near my chair. It was Koolah-ting-wah trying to scare me. He had come at last bringing me a load of meat. I was as happy to see "Koolie" as I ever was to see any Eskimo.

We shall leave Wednesday after tomorrow with all my boxes. As-lah, Poodlounah and Esow will help us out.

Koolie wants to go right through to Etah with me for which I am very glad

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Monday, Jan. 3.

Have been at sub-station nearly all day having nut meat and talking over plans of work.

Fitz objected to being placed under command of Dr. Storey going south but I told him it was the best I could do.

My dogs are fed and ready for a start in the morning.

Tuesday, Jan. 4.

We are in camp tonight on the ice opposite the Fitz Clarence Rocks. Have made a good march and should reach Nelcher-borne tomorrow. Right opposite here on the shore sixty one years ago the retreat party from the advance built their wretched hovel and tried to live. How they suffered! Here I am with the descendants of the

very people who failed to build them, well clothed, warm, and comfortable, drinking coffee, and sleeping in the open at 40 below zero!

Wednesday, Jan. 5

At Cape Parry, Ao-lah, Poodalowah, and Esow, left us to travel off for Kate so we took every thing on our sledges and came on to Nelcher-borne.

I feel that I am home now although I am one hundred miles away, plenty of meat, good friends, and in no hurry.

Thursday, Jan. 6

Eating, sleeping and enjoying myself, and rest of all feeding the dogs.

Friday, Jan. 7

Another day of rest

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Saturday, Jan. 8.

Koo-e-tig-e-to, Oo-cah's boy came over from Kealtake me last night.

He and I were great chums 8 years ago when on the Roosevelt. He is quite a man now; drives a dog team, and brought a girl with him.

Sung-me and Ah-me-ung-o-nah have also been at Netlen-lovne. He has a very large sledge which Koolatting-wah borrowed so that he could put on nearly all my boxes.

We came along very well today but had a little trouble finding Kamah in the dark. All the igloos were so crowded that I slept on the ice alongside of my sledge.

Soi-lee-ah had been informed by Nah-kate-lee-lah-o that Peter did not want him for the southern trip. I told him to start at me.

Sunday, Jan 9.

Sq-loo-ta-hoomy

We are tonight trying to keep warm in an igloo which has not been used for some time. Its walls are glistening white with ice. We have very little oil and can burn only a candle.

Arkio and wife joined us at Kamah.

Monday, Jan. 10.

Perky

It certainly seems good to get into my own igloo. Ahng-in-yah has it looking very fine — a wooden floor, walls all covered with paper, and a big snow house at entrance.

Tuesday, Jan. 11

Resting and feeding the dogs and fixing up every thing. Leave for Etah tomorrow. We-me is here and is glad to go back to Etah. Oo-koo-jah and ah-wik also go up.

1916
Etah

Wednesday. Jan. 12.

A good run Friday but some dangerous ice foot work this side of Hayes Harbor. Swearing-wash and I were the only ones to get by; the rest returned and came up on the ice ice.

At the Crimson Palace cliffs we stopped for walrus meat.

There was the usual strong head wind as we came across the harbor.

I have never known so much snow at Etah. It is banked heavily up against the back of the house even up to the roof.

Am relieved to find Jot well and everything all right. He has a beautiful koolutah and a new "intcheri" and is ready for any kind of weather.

Panikpah and Jimmie are at Anoritah and expected down soon.

Thursday. Jan. 13.

Unpacking boxes and gradually getting settled and incidentally eating lots of good things prepared by Jot.

Friday. Jan. 14.

It never blew harder than right now at Etah. The air is a mass of drifting snow with strong wind from the south and south-west.

One of Kangah's dogs has gibbockalo and is dashing around the yard snapping and biting at every dog in sight. I have advised Kangah to tie him up, fearing that all our dogs might have it later.

Saturday. Jan. 15.

Has cleared up and wind has dropped so Ee-bloryah left this morning for Verhoeff, Koolah-ting-wah going with him as far as the Crimson Palace

1916

Cliffs to bring back some meat for us.

Ah Chas left for Littleton Island for duchs eggs and frozen duchs.

Kangah goes to Amarilah for caribou skins. and Sammie up the fiord for foxes.

The gibberlo dog died during the night.

Sunday. Jan. 16.

Sammie got one bear. Ah is back with a large bag of frozen eggs and many duchs.

Jot tries his luck with a lemon pie.

Monday. Jan. 17.

ah-duck ah-ting-yah leaves

Three sledges left this morning at 6 o'clock, - Sammie, Koolah-ting-wah, and ah-Foodah-shakso. By them I am sending to Eh 2 cases beans, 2 boxes yeast, 1 box baking powder, 2 cans mustard, 1 can sausage, 1 can dehyd. potatoes.

to Hal my 22 H.P., 12 boxes cartridges, shot gun, 2 boxes shells, loading outfit, long paddle. To Capt. Comer one note book, two pencils.

Ah duck ah-ting-yah and family go on a visit to Net-be-lee-vik & the express to return on the next moon.

Some time ago Inlz gave her a razor. The grumpy had a shave and was followed by Sammie and Jimmie.

While I was gone Ve-me found a can in Inlz's room nearly filled with whiskey. She asked if she might have it to celebrate the anniversary of her working for us. After pouring out contents into six cups she placed them carefully on the shelf to await the arrival of her guests. Koo ca-ping-wah, her young husband discovered them and promptly drank it all, - result, drunk and a drag out about an hour later.

Night before last I

1916 accidentally stabbed "Hoolee" in the breast with an egg-beater drill in trying to disengage the handle. It was very funny to hear him grunt, and then frantically pull his numerous skirts over his head one by one in a mad research for the hole in his breast bone!

Tuesday, Jan. 18.

Blowing great guns and drifting in clouds from the hills.

I walked over to the point to inspect our former boat finding her imbedded in the ice fast up to top of cabin.

Arctic hare are very numerous about the mound having been seen very often playing among the traxes.

The heavy winds might have driven them down from the hills for shelter or food.

Wednesday, Jan. 19.

Blowing hard and drifting. The air is a perfect smother of snow from off the hills.

Am studying and making notes for my books.

Thursday, Jan. 20

Mearning - would tried to reach Cape Smith today but was stopped by open water. The world seems to be topsy-turvy - everything wrong up here; open water where there should be ice, violent winds where there should be calm weather, deep snows where for the last two years we have had hard going.

Every four hours the door is so blocked with snow that I can hardly get out.

Friday, Jan 21

Langan came in during the night from Amaritok.

1916

He reports the sound as all open as far north as he could see. Such a condition now may prove favorable for our trip in March in that we shall have smooth ice.

Saturday, Jan 22

Got busy on my new sledge. Hope to have it 50 lbs lighter than my other. Shall try the inch half oak which should be a great improvement over the two inch on this hard compact snow.

Sunday, Jan. 23

I dug my way into the inner boat today, finding the ice nearly up to top of engine.

My sledge weighs 74 lbs and runs like a bird.

Quite light at noon, can almost read the thermometer.

Traded with Kangah tonight for four caribou skins. 2 bag skins, a hamch of caribou, some aq-loo-nak, and some caribou fat giving him a can of oil.

a box of dog biscuit, knife, pocket knife, watch, two caps, shirt, drawers, toy automobile, bag of candy, box cigarettes, and 6 packages tobacco.

Have finished my map to show location of Eskimo igloos in Ellesmere and Grant Lands, which will indicate line of migration of Greenland Eskimos from west to east.

Monday, Jan. 24.

Kangah left this morning for Iq-loo-dah-hunny. Too-ear-jing-wah goes with him as far as the Robinson Palace Cliffs to bring back a load of meat from cache there.

4 P. M.

Both boys back reporting open water at Cape Lendrick.

I read today at noon read the 8 point of a newspaper by the twilight. There is light in the east now at 8 A. M. and at 4 P. M.

1916

Tuesday. Jan. 25.

When one can go out and get rabbits it seems almost as if winter were over.

Kangak came in with two today, having been gone only a few hours.

Last night I believe there was a bear near the house. About 2 o'clock all of the dogs began to bark, growl, and jump at their kaes, all looking toward the ice. I went out but could see nothing. The dogs were very much alarmed and continued to be so for some time.

Have told We-me that she can have Hal's room. Tonight she has been cleaning it out preparatory to moving in.

Wednesday. Jan. 26.

Kangak and Uneaping-wah left for Amaitok early this morning, presumably, that they might get food for their dogs. It is blowing very hard

with thermometer at 20 below.

We-me has moved into the house and is making Hal's room look like a home.

Thursday. Jan 27.

The wind has stopped blowing. Thank God!

Tonight it seems like summer, calm and thermometer at zero. The devil is taking a nap, I think.

Friday. Jan. 28.

A keyhead yearning for a good sail came over me strong today, as I walked along the edge of open water inside of Sunrise Point. How different from the scene presented last year at this time, — a chaotic mass of crushed sea ice extending off to the south as far as we could see; and now open water!

We are again the most northern inhabitants of Greenland. Panikpak and family with Uneaping-wah

1916

1916 Kangah arrived at 8-30 tonight.

Saturday. Jan. 29.

Another one of Kangah's dogs has Gibberello. He is whining, yawning and tugging at the trace.

Sunday. Jan 30.

Kangah started away this morning for Nerky leaving his Gibberello dog tied to the ice foot. He bit his trace in half and tore after the team. When Kangah came back tonight because of open water he said the dog died between here and Cape Kendrick. Without a doubt Kangah helped him along a bit to a happier home, I hope.

Monday. Jan 31.

The coldest day this winter, - 24 below zero. But for the presence of so much open water it would undoubtedly be much colder.

Panikpah, who has been after rabbits, reports seeing a caribou at the lake. This is the first that has been seen here for years. He fired one but owing to darkness missed.

There is a very heavy black cloud of vapor below the islands, indicating open water.

Tuesday. Feb. 1st.

Tuearjing-wah and Kangah left today for Nerky and Iq-loo-ca-horing respectively. Panikpah and Ka-ho-cheeah the latter with my dogs, have gone to the Crimean Palace cliffs after meat.

Wednesday. Feb 2.

Panikpah and Ka-ho-cheeah have not returned. What can have happened to them? Jot declares that, cut off by open water at Cape Kendrick they

1916 have gone to Sulwuddy. I hardly think that Ka-ho-chee-ak would dare to do this with my team.

Thursday, Feb. 3.

The Prodigals have returned having been lured up by open water. Paulsfak says he has never seen anything like it before at this time of year.

Pat and I walked out to the island today, and, to our great surprise found open water nearly surrounding it. It extends in a curve from mill inside Shivine Point to island and then deep into Monument Bay inside Cape Kendrick. With the temperature at 30 below it is smoking like a great fire, heavy black vapor rolling off to leeward.

It was a hard pull coming home dead to windward in a wind of at least 25 miles an hour. Pat, who has not been out for four months,

frosted both cheeks and was tired when we got here.

As an experiment I tried "beating" up against the wind and found it, by all means, the easiest method of going to windward, especially when the temperature is so low that one cannot face the wind long without freezing the face.

Ka-ho-chee-ak brought home a blue fox which my dogs killed. This is another case of what the Eskimos call "Tibloeblo". They declare that it is the same as that exhibited by the dogs. The fox seems to run amuck, loses consciousness of its whereabouts and has an insane desire to bite some living thing. Thus one attacked my dogs with but four success.

Paulsfak tells me that when a boy it was very transient in this section, one coming even into the entrance of the igloo and biting him

1916

in the calf of the leg!

A few weeks ago To-bloo-yak brought in one dead near the house, which had been killed by the dogs.

Panikpak says that he knows of five men only who have been carried off on the ice; all of these returned after some days.

Friday, Feb 4th.

Jot finished his small sledge today which he has made out of a toboggan. It weighs 36 pounds.

He had made to say today about Francis Birch's brother: "Christ! He's a big lawyer! One of the biggest in the country! Was in a big murder trial out west. Freed a man. When he got through he had the whole audience crying!" "Jesus, he's smart, by God!"

I have decided that I must go to Umanak or have Hal come up. One of my teeth must be filled.

Saturday, Feb. 5.

We we's baby boy has been troubling the dogs by stealing raisins out of a tin in the pantry. It has been a problem to know just how to stop him.

Finally Jot hit upon an easy solution — he put a large picture of President Wilson on the raisin tin! The boy starts confidently towards the pantry, reaches out, sees that picture and lets out a yell! He cannot be induced to go anywhere near it.

I have started Ah-kah-sung-wah sewing our caribou skins.

Sunday, Feb. 6

I walked over to Hayes Cairn today near his winter-quarters of 1860-1861 to have a look at the open water. If it were not for the dense vapor arising one might think it were summer. Open water extends from camp over well inside of our outer island

1916

well inside of our outer island. From there it extends well up into the bottom of Monument Bay and close in to Cape Lieutenant.

My twelve dogs went with me, running, jumping, and playing with each other every minute. The long rest has done them a world of good.

Monday, Feb. 7

Busy making notes for book. Am reading again "Arctic Researches and Life among the Eskimos" by Hall. No greater Arctic enthusiast ever lived or ever will live than this man.

Tuesday, Feb. 8

An exceptional day for Eldah.- one with very little wind.

Jot, Panikpah, Ka-ho-chee-ah, and I all started out walking and hunting. I to the top of Thermometer Hill and the others after rabbits.

The temperature at the top

I found to be -22½ F., while was 44 degrees colder than at the house. There seemed to be a gradation of temperature from the sea ice to the top of the hill as half way up it was 2 degrees lower and at the summit 4. The hill is about 1100 feet high.

Jot and I saw a sign of a rabbit. Panikpah, that four and Jimmie two.

The sea ice is frozen at last, extending far out into the sound. This undoubtedly explains our having such little wind today. The warm air arising from the surface of the sea creates a suction of the air on the surface of the frozen ice. To replace this air rushes down from the hills and ice caps.

Wednesday, Feb. 9

Sea still frozen, consequently hardly a breath of air here at the house.

Polishing runners of sledge today.

1916

Thursday, Feb. 10.

Panikpak and Ka-ho-chee-ak went for their belongings today to a joint this side of Ka-mooks-. They will probably return tomorrow.

It is blowing quite hard again today which would indicate open water near the islands.

Friday, Feb. 11

To the joint today to dig out and load on my sledge 60 gals. oil. Am planning to haul it over to Cape tomorrow.

Open water again in close to the islands. Circle around the moon tonight.

Saturday, Feb. 12.

Snowing a bit today. Jot and Panikpak bring in two hare apiece. I harness dogs and bring over the oil.

Panikpak told me a long story tonight about the migration of this people from the west side

to this country. Should judge that it must have occurred in about 1862. Judging by this he can't be more than 50 years old. Have thought of him as about 58.

He has asked me tonight if he cannot go with me in the spring to the "Iming-much land". He was to go with me two years ago but was taken sick. I have told him if he can provide his wife with meat while I am gone he may go.

Sunday, Feb. 13.

Snowing today and very warm - that is, for this time of year. 8 below zero.

Jimmie brought in one hare and two ptarmigan. He saw three of the latter; this is, I believe, the first of the migrating. They are in full winter plumage and as fat as butter balls, which one would hardly expect at this time of year.

1916

Monday, Feb. 14.

Jot's lucky day. He distinguished himself by shooting two caribou.

Jots kills two caribou

We started out together, I going to the lake for a fumble boat at me and Jot to the high hill east of our river.

On the way up and at the lake, I saw many tracks but not a sign of a caribou. When within a half mile of the house Jot yelled to me from a knoll, where he was seated on a rock, that he had killed two caribou up on the highest part of the northern cliffs of the fiord.

I routed out Panikpak to help Jot roll them over the cliffs, while Ka-ko-chee-ak and I harnessed up my dogs and drove over to the base.

They were so long in gaining the summit that I thought something must have surely happened to delay them. Subsequently I learned that they had hardly left the house when three caribou appeared right in front of them!

Panikpak hastened back for his rifle while Jot watched the animals. They soon disappeared, however, to their disappointment.

In about 2 hours Jot appeared on the edge of a great snow slide looking about as big as a mately. The height here must be at least 1800 feet. As I walked toward the ice foot from the ridge I noticed a puff of snow rise into the air and wondered what it was. Upon seeing three of my pups tearing away at something about fifty yards up the talus, it dawned upon me that one of the caribou had arrived! The other followed within a few minutes by this rapid air line railroad.

Before I could reach them the pups presented a comical appearance; at least it would have amused me at any other time had I not guessed they had eaten out all the precious liver! When I got there all three had their heads buried in the stomach up to their

shoulders. Upon withdrawing them, naturally my three white-guys were all red headed!

A few minutes drive brought the deer to the home. This day's sport will furnish us with fresh meat for some time.

Jot is still exciled, declaring that he knows now what Dutch fever is, which he describes as a kind of paralysis! I tell him he had something more serious than a fever! So there are the first caribou which he has ever seen alive, it will be a memorable day for years to come. He is getting ready now to "get another one tomorrow."

Jimmie kills caribou

Tuesday, Feb. 15.

Signs of bad weather and a night drift deterred Jot from trying his skill again today.

Tamkjan and Ka-ko-che-ak, however, hushed out into it and the latter was well rewarded, — a fine big caribou. He came

covered with snow with the skin on his back neatly rolled!

Jimmie is a great lad!

Tadikjan must have tried hard as he did not come in until after dark. One day was his reward for an all day's walk.

When I got up this morning I felt it in my bones there would be sledges in from the south before night. Lo-ed We-we and Jot that Eskimos were coming.

Eskimos arrive

Hearing a dog barking in a way which always announces the arrival of something I rushed out to see three sledges coming across the harbor, soon followed by a fourth. They proved to be E-say-o and Almah-we, Eddy-luig-wah and Kay-ar-ing-wah and girl, Oo-queah, Aitee-lah, and baby, and our man Nuearjing-wah.

They bring both good and bad news. Dr. Honey, whom I advised not to go south, returned from Cape York, feeling

unable to go on. Oo-bloo-yah's wife, Kah-saa-doo, died at Kangerd-look-suak in child-birth. I understand the child is still living. Three bears have been killed at Nerky, one by Oo-bloo-yah, one by Arkeio, and one by I-o-yung-wah.

The Eskimos are gathering at Pelly-vaik for the spring hunt, and a number of walrus have been killed.

Tonight we have played games, listened to the Victrola, and made it seem like old times.

Wednesday, Feb. 16.

Nu-car-ging-wah kills a caribou

Another caribou, a one year old, weighing 87½ lbs, killed by Nu-car-ging-wah. He came home with it on his back looking like a snow man. Just took a long walk that did not see a thing.

Tonight it is a regular blizzard, 18 below zero and air a white driving mass.

The Eskimos all round to Amarilok when conditions are favorable.

Thursday, Feb. 17.

The Eskimos left for Amarilok today to bring back some of their things left there on their retreat from En-you-ah-wish-shah.

Nuear-ging-wah, Ahnah-me and I drove up with them as far as Mr. Gary's Island to bring back ducks eggs from our cache. From Hunt's cache I brought back 195, all frozen as hard as a rock, and in perfect condition. Nuggets of gold they are to us now and look as much like chopped in half with an axe.

Open water extends as far to the north as eye can reach. To reach Ellesmere Land this year it will be necessary to continue along this coast until well above Amarilok.

My dogs are in perfect condition now after their long rest. I have read of dogs galloping ten and miles in an hour for some distance but

have happened to be behind there when they aid it until today.

They were impatient as racing horses while I was packing my sledge and waiting for the Eskimos to get ready. It was a continual yell of "Ai!" and "Array-tit!" When I gave the word they fairly leaped through space and aid not stop until I was well out of the harbor and half way to Sunrise Point. Here we went over the land, Mear-ying-wah leading at a breakneck speed over rocks and boulders to the ice north of the cape.

A long level stretch led us into difficulties among rough ice, smashing our crate bars and tearing our traces.

When at Mr. Gary's Island Mear-ying-wah told me that years ago the Eskimos saw two whales pass between Mr. Gary's and Littleton Island. Considering the width and depth of this

channel it must have been a remarkable sight to those on the shore.

He also tells me that the Eskimos at Anoritoh saw two at Anoritoh this last summer. I cannot learn whether these were right or finback whales.

Right whales, however, have been seen here and their bones found at old settlements, but none killed within the memory of living Eskimos.

Friday, Feb. 18.

Eskimos back tonight from Anoritoh reporting the ice up above as smooth as glass and our prospects of crossing Smith Sound excellent. They bring with them meat, skins, and a few salmon which they would like to trade.

In talking with Esay-oo he tells me that at one time there were a large number of Eskimos living up the coast but there was a terrible fight

amongst themselves and very many were killed. This happened near the mouth of the Mary Kinston River.

He also tells me there are a large number of igloos just this side of the Humboldt Glacier.

Saturday, Feb. 19.

Yesterday the sun was supposed to rise at Kilabe after an absence of 117 days. It left us on Oct. 24, 1915. Because of the high hills to the South of us we saw it for the last time on Oct. 12, and will not see it for the same reason for some days to come.

Today I measured the cliff down which Jot slid his caribou a few days ago. Finding it to be 743.8 feet, not as high as we thought.

Nearly everyone off for caribou today.

10-20 P.M. All back. Caribou were seen by Kiday-ling-wah and Ka-kay-vo but none secured.

Sunday, Feb. 20

Snowing and thick all day preventing us from getting away to Nerby.

Sung-we drove down to Cape Rundrich to examine the condition of the ice off the point. He reports that it is not safe, especially with this right covering of snow, since it prevents us from judging of the thickness by the color.

Tonight we have had a most enjoyable evening playing games of all kinds. We are all pretty well tired out laughing and trying stunts. We buried our hands in pans of water trying to seize candy with our mouths; we ate condiments suspended from strings, dry crackers with a glass of water and a tea spoon; scooped up cider duck's eggs with a small spoon; threw the handkerchief; blind mans buff; picked up coins, matches, (and much dirt) from the floor with our mouths from all kinds of conceivable positions; tied map-ups, handsprings, and

a number of other athletic feats until we were reeking in perspiration. We finished the programme of the evening by eating a pan of molasses cookies.

Clearing up tonight. A big moon is rising over the Greenland ice cap.

Monday. Feb. 21.

Blowing great guns all day and thick as mud. Have dug out our front door and windows and repaired broken flag pole for George Washingtons birth day tomorrow.

My dogs ripped their way out through the side of the house last night and then dug up through a big snow bank. When I went out this morning their wagging tails nearly filled the yard. They were almost laughing!

We expect to get away tomorrow.

Tuesday. Feb. 22.

Although conditions were extremely unfavorable for a forty mile drive — blowing hard and drifting — we all started out this morning, some of the women being dressed in fatigued pants.

My dogs fairly flew from here to Hayes winter quarters and were soon leading by a quarter of a mile. At the inner entrance I noticed that the edge of the ice was well up inside of the harbor, but went on carelessly crossing two cracks. Was about to cross a third when I concluded it was not safe to do so, turning sharp to the eastward toward the land. Not more than fifty yards had been covered, when, to my surprise, the whole inner section broke off and drifted to sea. Had I arrived a few minutes earlier it would have cost me my life. No man could

lies long on such a thin sheet in such a sea as was then raging. But no man would trust himself long on such a raft. To swim would have been the only expedient.

A survey from the hill discouraged our going further. Cape Rudrich was impassable. The pass to the south west of Sontag's monument was our only recourse, which would have been attempted, had it not been concealed in a mantle of drifting snow.

A few hours after returning to the Camp, to our great surprise, Ascounding-walk and his wife, Quah-lod! drove up across the Harbor. As we saw them coming the Tsimshi laughingly remarked that they must have come by ship!

Coming from Kerby they we stopped at the Crimson Palace Cliffs by water and there camped in a snow house. Today they came over the Spring Pass — a comfortable trip, I should judge!

Wednesday. Feb. 23.

All off to try it again today expecting Tlingit-walk and S., who will wait a few days.

About two hours after they left there came on what we would term a home as a blizzard — air so thick with flying snow that it is only possible to see for a few feet. Fortunately it is not cold — 11 below zero. Therefore our visitors will not suffer much wherever they are.

Under the lee of Bowring Point my two Eskimos have constructed a snow house for my astronomical work. I must determine a meridian, compass variation, and correct chronometers so that I may have accurate time for my Spring trip.

Thursday. Feb. 24

Four more sledges today. We thought at first that the Eskimos who went away yesterday were returning; they proved on the

contrary to be. — Akkis and wife. Aling-wak; Koala-tinak and wife Ö-kay-ting-wak; and Ah-wah-ging-wak. Ting-me and Panik-pak returned on one sledge after a few things which they forgot yesterday, leaving in about two hours.

The first mentioned are on their way to Amaralak after some of their belongings left there last spring, also intending to try for bears in Kane Basin and Smith Sound. Akkis I have persuaded not to go far but to try for caribou as we shall need the skins soon for sleeping bags and koale-tahs.

I am informed by them that ak-jord-ak-mano has left for Nerky therefore I shall not go to down to catch him with a letter to Ekblaw as I intended, but will spend my time on star observations to correct chronometers.

Two fine caribou killed today by Aeeunding-wak and Nuear-ging-wak; that of the latter weighed 120 lbs.

Friday, Feb. 25.

Our Eskimo visitors are repairing sledges, mending harnesses, preparatory to leaving tomorrow for Amaralak.

Have had a long talk with Akkis today concerning our spring trip to Ivigtut Island. He is very happy to go and help me in every way. He did not mention pay for work or presents of any kind; he simply trusts me to make it satisfactory as I have in the past.

The first year he lost all of his dogs but one, and was obliged to walk home for at least four hundred miles. Last year he was used as one of a supporting party, being sent home from Bay Fiord. He is now ready to buy it again.

He has lost two dogs by "tiblochto" but thinks no others will be affected. Sallee has had the misfortune to lose nearly his whole team. One of Panikpak's is now in the yard barking and snapping at everything moving.

Eskimos go to Anoritok

Saturday, Feb. 26

Ahlio, Aming-wah, Koolatinah, E-lay-two, Ak-wah-ging-wah, Woo-car-ging-wah and Aeemooding-wah left for Anoritok today, primarily to bring down personal belongings left there last summer, but hoping to bag a few caribou and possibly a bear or two.

I walked out to island to find it nearly surrounded by water, most exceptional for this time of year. Was pleased to see quite a number of sea pigeons flying and swimming along the edge of the ice, the first I have seen this year.

Ekblaw here and Oo-bloyah arrive

Sunday, Feb. 27th.

When returning from my "astronomical observatory" tonight across the harbor I heard a distant "ah-chook!" Thought at first that one of the boys was back from the north. It proved, however, to be Ekblaw here, and Oo-bloo-yah all on the ledge coming down the

fiord. Because of so much open water all along the coast they came over the ice cap from Nerky by way of the Clements Markham Glacier. Leaving the Sunday Valley Route they attempted a descent on the south side of the fiord with disastrous results to Hall's sledge, the up-standers being smashed completely up.

Ekblaw left Umanak one week ago. Capt. Comer is there alone, Hall having gone to the ship where he is needed in attendance on a young man who is suffering with tuberculosis of the bowels. His recovery, poor fellow, is somewhat doubtful.

Dr. Howe's surgical condition is a matter of some concern to us all. It would not surprise me at all to hear bad news from the ship at any time.

Hall has been at Netlerloome for some days on a rush call by Ak-jooding-wah who met with a peculiar accident. He was using

a thrilling race for a titleing stake for his dogs, which started, snapping the rim out of the crowd, and driving it into his leg just above the knee and well up into the thigh. Good health and a speedy recovery. He is now on the trail with Smut a sleighing!

Monday, Feb. 28.

Reconnoiding was arrived from Churchill. He reports the boys as hunting caribou but not any as yet.

Observed a fine transit tonight of Procyon, cutting circumvallus to the second!

Just now Venus is a wonderful sight in these northern heavens. As it came up rapidly from day to day from the Southern horizon it was hard to believe that it was a planet. I looked in vain for a tail or some other phenomina of note to distinguish it as coming out of the ordinary. She has certainly put her

diamonds all on and is going some!

We are having a flood of sunlight into our front windows every afternoon now. It shone in for the first time day before yesterday after an absence of 140 days!

The prodigal son of biblical lore was only an amateur sport in comparison with this fellow who goes south for the winter and almost forgets the frozen north.

Sunday, Feb. 29.

We are getting ready to leave tomorrow morning. Nine dogs and two sleds. Lucerne was sold and I. Ivory will probably be my partner. There I hope to obtain real skins for boots and mitts, also some real skin lashing for sledges and whips.

From the hum here it looks as if the ice were all out south of Hayes under quarters;

if so. we shall be compelled to go over the ice cap.

March 1st – March 7.

We got away about ten o' clock on the 1st. finding open water just outside of the harbor where we took the ice foot to the head of Emmagg Bay.

The valley leading to the ice cap was filled with hard, compact snow: although the going was excellent, when we arrived at the summit I was reeling with perspiration.

Here we found quite a strong northeast wind and considerable drift. Nunu and I soon took the lead going well to the southward, then in sight of Sutherland Island, south of Cape Alexander.

Upon arriving in sight of projecting cliffs beyond the ice cap neither me of us knew where we were, I having been there only once before, and then by moonlight, and Nunu

never having roamed from north to south. As it was rapidly getting dark there was danger in awaiting the two Eskimos as they could easily go by unseen, and there was an equal danger in going on. Many very glaciers is unsafe at certain times because of cracks into which dogs or man could drop and disappear forever. There are also many over the surface of which the Eskimos never travel because it is impossible to ascend or descend over the precipitous face.

A night on the ice cap sleeping on our sledges did not appeal to us at all, so on we went hoping to strike the summits Markham Glacier.

Rearing up over a sastrugi and plunging into hollows gave to our sledges the motion of a ship in a choppy sea.

Astride of my sledge I

the road with my knees as if I were on the back of a bucking bronco. I scarcely had time to watch mine but whenever I did I could see he was having his troubles, — humility in its side, now running near the dogs, and now going merrily stern first!

It was not many minutes before I lost him completely. Stopping the dogs, I yelled myself hoarse but received no reply. There was no other course but to go on to the bottom and wait.

When about half way down the general appearance of everything was so familiar that I found we were on the right track. Here I stopped to untangle my traces and to my relief heard far over toward the western side a faint yell, "I'm waiting for you." He had arrived ahead of

me, all of his dogs having become more galloping along behind him.

At the shore, to our surprise, all was open water, not knowing where the others were or when they would arrive we decided to follow the ice foot to Nesby. Proceeding about a mile south, a projecting buttress of rock blocked us completely. Here there was no ice but luminous float here and there, revealing the phosphorescence in the water, denoted thin ice. We had no testing spar therefore thought it best to camp.

Under a shelf of rock we made a fat fire of tea and ate a pile of chocolate, all we had. In about an hour the other boys came in and were glad to see us, thinking that we were back on the ice cap somewhere.

When about to get out my

sleeping bag. To my surprise I saw a light in the ice! — Meerping-wah had ventured out over ice — thin surface with a candle! Upon his declaring that it was perfectly safe we decided to start out for Ivaky which we reached at three in the morning.

The conditions had been so unfavorable during the last few weeks that dogging any kind of game was well nigh impossible. One snow house had been added to the settlement since I was here last, that of Inuguito and Tuemah.

Meerping-wah went hunting with Inuguito and was fortunate enough to get a seal at its breathing hole.

Remaining here three nights, we returned to Retravik by way of the Channel Markham Glacier, Kudlah going with Meer-ping-wah and I as far as the "Isthmus". He returned because of open water which extended all along

shore. As we drove along the edge of the ice seals and walrus were very numerous.

At Sigvo's igloo we found drug-ud-luo and family. Filling that in an igloo was quite enough, we drove on to Kangun to the Inuit home settlement where we found Ting-me, Teddy-ling-wah, and Tanching-wah with their families.

With the waves washing against the ice foot and miles and miles of open water it seemed more like summer than the middle of winter.

Three nights we spent here. I in Teddy-ling-wah's snow house and Meer-ping-wah in Ting-me's. A cache of walrus meat put in by us last September was very welcome. What I had left I gave to the Eskimos who have very little meat. I noticed in one of the igloos some rock weed which they boil and eat

when meat is scarce.

On the 7th we left for Eclah by way of the ice cap, ascending the Clements Markham Glacier. When nearly to the summit my king dog scraped out of sight, breaking through a thin crust into a tremendous hole. I could see him hanging by his harness and sixteen feet of water deep down in the crack. As he weighs about a hundred it was only with some difficulty that I succeeded in pulling him out.

In coming over the ice cap we set our course too far to the right and came down back of the Eclah glacier. When in sight of land a heavy mist rolled up from the open water obscuring familiar land marks. We were in a dilemma now as to just where to go. The glacier (Brother John's) might be dangerous at this time of year; the Soutagg Pass was too far to the south-west, dark in the mist;

before us to our left stretched the boulder strewn plateau, the summit of the great hills above Eclah. Knowing that the Eskimos sometimes went by way of the plateau we ventured to try it, although neither of us had ever been that way.

Every rock and knoll looked like a mountain in the mist. So deceiving were appearances that for a long time I was very much in doubt as to our being in the vicinity of Eclah. Finally a small butte came into view which is visible from the door of our house, identifying our location positively.

So compact was the snow that it was out of the question to consider driving down, or even whipping the dog's back, and holding back on the sledge. Unerring-walk now resorted to a pace which

I had our usual Times—
Placing the sledge on its—
side, the ends of the cross-
bars and upstanders acting
like a brake. The dogs,
threatened with the whip
also held back considerably.
In the course of a thousand
feet there were many exciting
incidents—, but I finally covered
with sweat, bare handed and
bare headed, and stripped to
our shirt, we arrived at the
ice far below.

They had heard our yells
to the dogs from the Canon, &
were all out to meet us when
we drove in.

The boys are back from
Anaktuk with no caribou
only killed by Ah-wah-ging-wah.
They are planning to go South
as soon as weather permits—
Ahkio will go on to Herschel
after this rummaging & cleaning
ening-wah there to do some
sewing for him. Koola-tinah
goes South, promising to return

if his brother, Koola-ting-wah
does not come within six
days.

March 8

Regular Eskimo weather—
a blinding snow storm and
thick as mud. No getting
away today.

March 9th

Worse than yesterday. We
drove to the fruit with
four teams after fork, beef,
and oil, and could hardly
find it!

It is blowing hard from
south west and may bring
in a big field of ice, which
way or may not be to our
advantage! Ice conditions
certainly can't be much
worse, rough ice is to be
preferred to open water.

March 10

Last night at 11-15 there
was evidence of ice-clearing up;

the mist had dropped and stars were visible, but today it is as bad as ever - a regular mother coming down off the hills obscuring the sun and all surrounding hills.

We are all busy working indoors, Jot on an Eskimo 'oolvo'. I on my sledge equipment and the Eskimos sewing harness.

Saturday, March 11.

Upon arising this morning to our delight we found clear weather and promise of a fair day. The Eskimos, most of them, all left for the Crimean Palaces, Cliffs where they have a number of caches. Arkeo, Koolak-tinak and wife, left for Nerky.

For several days I have waited in vain for good weather to correct our chronometers. Taking advantage of the day I hurried over to the point, to my snow observatory, to find the roof resting upon my transit, compelling me to abandon it altogether.

Conditions are so unfavorable for observations that I am inclined to cut a hole in the attic and through the end of the house. There I can keep my transit always on the meridian, ready for work ignoring the compass needle as not affected by the kitchen stove.

About 4 o'clock our weather cleared to be more settled in character and became itself - a strong north-east wind with heavy drift. At 10 o'clock I had given up the Eskimos returning they had gone into camp at "We-ark-to-Show-me". It was blowing so hard and drifting so badly that I considered it madness to attempt to find Etah in the dark. Nevertheless, in they came at 10-15 laughing and yelling like a crowd of school boys, and bringing quantities of meat, they looked like gigantic snow men.

The ice to the south is

no better. The Smiths Pass was their only route. How they ever managed to bring a load of meat home I do not know.

They report one of Arbie's and also one of Beemuduie-wah's dogs as having Gibberchis. It seems to be prevalent this year and very disastrous to some of the teams. As yet I have lost none by this dreaded disease. As I have only nine available for work I can't very well afford to do so and accomplish a twelve hundred mile trip.

Sunday. March 12.

If this kind of weather continues much longer, we shall certainly come to the conclusion that God never intended that man should inhabit this country. Drifting snows almost strangle me outside. We shovel away the snow from the door only to find it blocked again a few minutes later. It is needless to say that we are all indoors today.

Monday. March 13

~~Ah-wah-ging-wah. Hootalinah. Eday-ting-wah. and Arbie left this morning for Derby.~~

Snowing and drifting today. Every one indoors doing odd jobs.

Tuesday. March 14

This morning there was promise of a fair day therefore I requested Beemuduie-wah and Paulshan to build a high snow wall, semi-circular in shape, to serve as a protection for me when taking observations.

At noon I noted a fairly good transit of the sun showing that our watches are within a minute of local mean time.

Tonight it is overcast and snowing.

Wednesday. March 15

Elk's lucky day. We sent a very large caribou on Sunrise Point. Came home with the skin and head via his back, packing the meat under the rocks.

Elk
Shoots
caribou

Thursday. March 16

Elz and Jimmie drove to Sunrise Point today after the caribou meat.

Pat walked across Harbor after rabbits—. Saw two and missed them badly.

He is very much under the weather today and wonders what is the matter with Pinz.

Have been packing all day. getting ready for my trip.

Friday. March 17.

There are no words in our language fitting to express my disgust at the miserable weather which we are having day after day. We are patiently awaiting a change which we may think may come some day. This is the 17th day of wind, drift, and clouds. Only twice during all this time has the sun shone and then only for a few minutes.

A year ago Yesterday the thermometer registered .38° below

zero. Yesterday it ranged from zero to +9! The back bone of winter must be broken. It does not seem possible that we shall have any more cold weather.

There is open water all up and down the coast. We have had more snow this winter than the total of the last two years. It is now up to the roof of our house and increasing steadily. If there is as much in Ellesmere Land we shall be wallowing for the next three months. It will be a snow shoe trip and a hard one.

Panikpak has just come in from "Wreeyakhoonee", reporting a strong southerly wind and snow over his sledge.

Have been breaking a path to sledge today. Went and then he would turn and work at the sledge until

a comical look upon his face and the very impudent inquiry, "What in H— are you following me for?"

Returning from the joint I tried one of the smaller dogs (Dirty Face) alone to see if he could pull a load of about 300 lbs. To my surprise he did it quite easily, and not over the rest of going. This shows what a good team of eight dogs could do if they all wanted to pull.

My little "Ki-kok-tăli" the most affectionate dog in the team, tonight has epileptics. Have brought her into the house, made for her a good soft bed, and visit her every half hour. I can do nothing for her. She is doomed, I fear.

Ki-kok-tăli has fibleptics

She has a temperature of 103.6. Has blood shot eyes, barks, and seems in pain. She licks my hands and

and my face, yet if he was in the trail—of a civilized would be shot instantly for a mad dog. She was badly bitten by a dog running amuck on Jan 23. This is a period of 53 days.

First natural signs of it yesterday.

This morning at 2 A.M. a notable event took place at headquarters — the birth of a baby girl, weighing 6 3/4 lbs.

The mother, We-ne, is sitting up tonight spelling 3 and I wonder if we what is left of the navel string!

Mahdro was called over last night just before I went to bed to officiate at the arrival.

Saturday March 18

This morning at six "Ki-kok-tăli" woke us up with short, high pitched barking. Upon my feeling him not be immediately attached the dogs in the yard which

compelled me to rent him up in a box. He has been barking and yelping now for fifteen hours almost continuously.

I might to shoot her but I hate to do it if there is a possible chance for her to live, as I have not a sufficient number of dogs now for my long trip.

My youngest dog, a fine grey bitch has been bitten I fear, and may develop the disease.

The sun shone beautifully today, for a few hours making me to get a good bearing. Tonight Eelah has put on her old clothes again — a southerly wind and heavy mist obscuring very far and almost blotting out the full moon.

Sunday, March 19.

No criticisms on the weather today. It is the very best.

Before breakfast there was a cry of "Ee-quis-suee alla-luk-

ah-yaat!" — Eskimos coming!

This is the first we have had before breakfast.

Descending the walk saw two Eskimos walking into the entrance of the harbor and went out to meet them. They proved to be Ao-dee and Ki-we-ark-chak walking ahead of the sledges. The party left at Cape Hendrick last night rather than pitch the thin ice in the dark.

The arrivals were Arhio, Sau-ching-wak, Kwalah-tinak and wife Ee-lay-too. To my disappointment nothing has been heard of Sammie and Ak-kood-ak-shako, who promised to be here about two weeks ago. I can now definitely make my plans, knowing my party to consist of six Eskimos, four to go on with me the limit, and two to return to about a months.

I hope to get away day after tomorrow.

Monday, March 20.

The equinox! Blowing, snowing, and drifting. Seven below zero at 8 A.M. The first day of spring at home with the robins and blue birds back.

Busy me busy on his equipment and women sewing every minute. We cannot get away until day after tomorrow.

Tuesday, March 21.

Snowing again today with wind from the southward. Am glad to see it as this increases our chances for good weather tomorrow. Busy me mending my harnesses, mittens, stockings, and a dozen other things.

The barometer is taking another one of those extraordinary flights so astonishing in this region. The barographs are now at 30.83, my barometer at 30.80. Last year at about this time the pen went off the paper, — beyond 31!

Wednesday, March 22

1st day

Ka-mowiz

In camp after a hard fight to get here through a regular smother, heavy drift, and strong southerly wind. Leaving Littleton Island we were soon lost, making land at head of bay over alternate stretches of rough and good going.

-20
8 P.M.

To my surprise we found the ice very thin at certain places under the snow. Three of my dogs dropped through in a rather bad place. I thought my dog might drown before I could get him out, as two other dogs were on top of him. Weighing about one hundred and water soaked, he was quite a lift.

Owing to open water there was no possible chance of getting around Cairn Point, therefore were compelled to come up over the hill.

The boys built two good snow houses. Sanching-wah and Li-we-ark-shah are with us on their way to Anaritok, so we have five in one igloo and four in the other.

About twenty below tonight, somewhat warmer than it was at the beginning of my trip two years ago ∔ 54 below zero.

Thursday. March 23.
2nd day

For about a mile this morning the ice foot was for all the world like that experienced by Bomfs and I along the northern coast of Greenland in 1909. At times our sledge required four men to pull and push it over the pressure ridges.

We narrowly escaped having a bad accident at the very start this morning. Some fifty tons of ice dropped into the sea from the ice foot almost down under Sanching-wah's sledge. We, who followed could only do so with extreme caution as the ice foot

was badly cracked and might drop with the slightest vibration.

Once on the sea ice, however, we found very good going, a royal road to Victoria Head, leading at times along the edge of open water and at times in lanes between badly shattered ice.

We are in camp tonight three quarters way across, I should judge. Have seen a number of bear tracks and may see one at any hour.

Friday. March 24.

3rd Day

-30 8 P.M. Happy tonight with our bellies full of bear meat. We feared for a time this morning that our great while-thigh way which led to the north west had come to an end as we seemed to be going into a blind alley. We turned more to the Southward, rounded a point, and there before us

was a beautiful road, and at the far end a bear!

yelling "Namoak-suak!" and cracking our whips, we bounded along rapidly for fifteen minutes only to see our bear disappear into the rough ice. I thought the chase was over but no! Nuarjuig-wah riffled his dogs, and with rifle in hand plunged into the rough ice. E-took-ah-shoo, with one slash of a big knife cut all his traces and followed his dogs. All the others excepting Nuarjuig-wah and I were hot on the trail. I riffled all my dogs and away they went to the round up.

A rifle shot soon announced that the battle was on. Arhlio and Nuarjuig-wah soon returned telling us that E-took-ah-shoo had shot the bear. Three of them also shot a bullet into him in order that each might claim a part of the skin. It would not let them

cut it up but told them to take it to land at Cape Camperdown, where we could pick it up on the return.

We are in camp tonight well inside Cape Sabine and should make well up into Buchanan Bay tomorrow. The going looks much better ahead.

Temp. — 30

Saturday, March 25.

4th day

At 8h 10m A.M. Sun bears 148° 30'
" 8h 30m Temp. — 18.5 F
" " " Bar 30
" 6h 30m P.M. Temp — 19
" " " Bar 29.85
" 6 20 P.M. Sun 244°

Up against it today hard. For four hours we had the roughest kind of work to reach land. In order to do so we were obliged to cross an old floe which was at least twenty feet above water which

would make it about one hundred and forty feet thick.

It must have been the projecting tongue of a glacier or a part of the glacial fringe of Grant Land. We attained the summit of this ridge with a great deal of difficulty and the sea ice again with nearly as much.

From this place our progress eastward was fairly rapid.

We are in camp about two miles from Cape Camperdown up in Buchanan Bay. See leads good ahead.

Sunday. March 26
5th day

8a 30m A.M. Sun 135°
" " " Temp -16.5°
" " " Bar 29.75"
8p 00 P.M. Temp. -10
" " " Bar. 29.38

Overcast. Wind south - 1

A gala day! Twelve leads in about as many miles! Every one from full mending

the dogs.

At the island we found the following:

2 cases beef pemmican and six tins. Total 132 lbs. 75 lbs whole wheat biscuit 1 gallon oil. We left there 63 lbs whole wheat, the oil, and 14 tins blue. — two for each team on our return.

Just inside the fiord we found two large pools of water, caused by the tide rushing over sloal ground. We stopped, thinking we might see a seal and soon chilled more than we wanted, the boys harpooning the dead ones from the edge of the ice at a distance of 25 and 30 feet.

Believing that a cairn of Peary's could be seen on the top of a hill at the entrance to the fiord, I walked back and fairly wallowed in deep snow to the summit. I arrived there covered with sweat only to find I had been fooled.

Reary builds his cairns in such inaccessible places I could very well believe that there was cairns there.

Monday. March 27.
6th day
Head of Flagler Fiord

Upon leaving Etah I realized that in order to reach Cape Christian Island and return before June 1 I must cover fifteen miles a day. In six sleeps we have a total of 112.5, an average of 19.

Thus far all goes well; we should get musk-oxen on our way up the valley tomorrow or at Bay Fiord.

Arktis's fine little pup was left behind on the trail today with fifteen to. He tried hard to keep up but finally was lost in the distance. Perfectly marked, and perfect in shape, I hated to see him die.

Tuesday. March 28.
7th day
At 10h 00m A.M. Temp -24
River Valley Camp

The rise has been so gentle all day that we have hardly noticed it. We are tonight on the highest place in the pass, said to be only 250 feet above sea level.

Sverdrup, Whitney, Crabb, and others had considerable trouble when ascending the river bed with rocks and sand. Today the going has been excellent.

About half way up the boys saw tracks of musk-oxen but not a living thing excepting one ptarmigan.

Snow-shoe-rabbit is now buying for hare. Last year the hills were dotted with them.

It is now blowing from the north east and drifting.

Temp. -17.5 F.
Bar 28.30.

Wednesday. March 29
8th day

At 8 A.M. Temp -17.9

To the glacier today with our loads, a distance of about three miles. A strong wind and drift in our faces hindered us a bit going up but helped us on the return, the dogs galloping nearly all the way.

Four of the boys out after bear this afternoon. Mearging-wak killed four last night but none today. No signs of musk-oxen yet.

At 6 P.M. Bar. 28.77
" 5-40 " Sun 35.1°

Thursday. March 30.
Friday " 31
9th and 10th days

Head of Bay Fiord

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning there was a voice at the door, which at first we all thought to be that of Kovlak-tinah of the other igloo. To our great surprise it

proved to be Ak-ford-ah-lak-o, his brother from Etah.

He reached Nerky two days after Arbio left, and Etah two days after we had gone. Resting his dogs two days, he followed us, covering the one hundred and fifty miles in three marches! I thought we were doing well to reach here in seven, but this shows what dogs can do.

With a few hours sleep he was ready to leave with us at 10 o'clock.

By the glacier the going was good, snow hard, and no wind. Coming down, however, we caught the very devil! As we ascended the wind and drift increased, until finally it was a smother, blinding the dogs and driving into our clothes. Having perspired freely going up and now being regular snow balls - it was very unpleasant - we could get warm with the

thermometer at 40 below zero.

In the bed of what looks like an old lake we made tea and awaited Panuhpak. Finally we gave him up and was about to start on when he and his team of pups came down over the hill.

In the meantime the Eskimos amused themselves by cutting out figures of animals out of snow, which were remarkably good.

A short climb from here to the summit of a hill to the west and away we went down into Bay Fiord over rocks, sand, boulders, and deep snow. Many were the mix-ups and loud the curses as two teams pushed together. Two of my traces were cut under the runners and three of my dogs ran free, the snap hooks being worthless.

Arkilo was compelled to whip his lead dog as she had shown symptoms of yellowness early in the day. We never saw

him again.

In the river bottom we laboriously dragged and pushed our sledges over jagged rocks and stones hidden under a thin cover of snow; ruining our runners and tiring out the dogs.

As we drove into our old camp of two years ago we detected signs of muskrats. The two boys with me were so excited that they wanted to start off immediately, loads and all. When the others arrived I told five of them to throw off their loads and follow the tracks while two would remain with me to unload the sleds.

They drove east into a small fiord, but in about half an hour came tearing almost through our camp driving west following the trail down Bay Fiord.

By this time it was 2 P.M. of the 31st. At 4 Koolah-tuah was back after a chase and he told us that they had killed 9

We were up at 8, had breakfast and now all the Eskimos are over to the slaughter ground feasting.

Am expecting them back at any time.

At 4 A.M. it was 44 below zero. At 4-40 P.M. 30 below.

Saturday, April 1st.

11th day

A fine run today from head of fiord, covering as much ice we made as we did in two in 1914.

It has been cold all day, the thermometer registering 40 below zero since morning.

We visited up the other four men at their musk-ox camp this morning, seeing the vapor forming over of the top of their igloo at least a mile away.

Just before reaching camp tonight we saw three musk-ox at head of bay and crossed a fresh bear track. There are also tracks of three along the ice foot in front of our igloo.

Arhio, Panikpah and

Ah-pood-ah-chah-o have gone after the musk-ox so I am writing tonight with the other four men in a very large igloo. They tell me that it is a cold igloo because it is made of old snow. New snow is much better being a poor conductor of heat or cold.

Sunday, April 2.

12th day

Arhio, Ah-pood-ah-chah-o and Panikpah came in this morning with three large musk-oxen, two of which were very good specimens. Arhio slept with us in the big igloo the other two men slept on their sledges at 45 below zero.

As a result of their late arrival we did not get started until noon. Although late, I thought it best to go on in hopes of getting a bear. In about an hour we were on the trail. She was the very devil for activity - a Vassar athlete.

After following Cox for five miles through rough ice we turned Starboard to find that he had gone into the country, - up over a high hill, across a ravine, then up another hill. We tipped our dogs which were now out of sight and sound.

Meanping-wah and I returned to the sledges; Aeennoding-wah went on. Some of our dogs came back therefore we hammered up; found Aeennoding-wah's sledge on top of Meanping-wah's and drove up the coast to meet Aeennoding-wah returning on another sledge to tell us that the bear had returned to the ice and was shot by E-took-ah-shoo, who driving up the coast saw her coming down the hill to meet him.

Our dogs are grown fat as we shall be in half an hour.

My dogs were near enough last night to eat one of Arktos boots and one of his stockings.

One of Ah-fond-ah-shah's dogs was turned by a musk-ox

yesterday and killed. My fingers are cold writing. 20 below zero here in the igloo.

Monday, April 3.

13th day

I am wondering how long this is to continue. Perfect weather and fresh meat every day. A bear, two musk-oxen and a hare today.

If I live to be a hundred I shall never see a better scrap with a bear than we had today. About an hour after turning into Eureka Sound we spied a bear sitting at a seal hole, I should say, one mile from shore. She did not see us coming until we were about 150 yds. away. The dogs were then at full gallop and very Eskimo fashion at the top of their voice.

She jumped to her feet, turned her black muzzle toward us, stretched out her neck, and sniffed the air. Then she

decided to leave, which she did in jumps like the chipping of a gas engine. It was a cross between a gallop and a trot. Her gait would have driven a good horseman to drink. A small pack of Mexican-wolves was right at her hind-quarters taking a nip whenever she touched the ice.

I was second in the chase, my dogs going at full speed. I turned to get my camera out of the case and when I looked again I had passed Mexican-wolf and was within ten yards of the bear!

Just then she turned. My dogs split, some going one side of her, and some the other, with the result that I swooped her up with my sledge. When I realized that she was "coming aboard" I deserted my whip and ran out to one side. In a few seconds she was fighting for her life against eighty dogs. What a moving picture that would

have made! They fairly turned her.

I was running everywhere trying to focus my camera and yelling to the Eskimos to shoot to save the dogs which we could hear howling with pain. To my surprise there was not a rifle in sight. My dogs were still fast to the bear and right in the midst of it! I yelled for Arkis to get his revolver, a 45 which I gave him last year.

By this time the circus had started south with me hanging to the back of my sledge and threatening my dogs with all kinds of language if they did it stop which was the last thing they thought of doing.

In the meantime the Eskimos were spending their time yelling and snapping their whips. Mexican-wolf was brandishing a reading iron and finally threw it into the

body. Seeing Seemann was hopping around with a 38— just cocked I grabbed it out of his hands, thrust the muzzle down between the dogs, and pulled the trigger. This ended the scrap.

Just before sighting the bear we had seen two musk-oxen to the south of us on a hillside. Therefore I decided to drive down, skin our bear there, build an igloo, and send two of the men after them.

In two hours they were back with two very old males. One of these because of a Grecian broken horn I have had shipped out for mounting.

Our game list thus far reads 14 musk-oxen, 13 seals, 3 bears, and 12 hare.

Tuesday, April 4.
14th day

The Eskimos think we are at Bynnunndet. We are crossing on an inland and have made

at least 50 miles, keeping the dogs going for 12 hours.

At 8 this evening, when we had almost given up bears and musk-oxen, and were sitting on our sledges holding our noses in our hands at 40 below zero, E-took-ah-ah-ho sighted a bear and away we went forgetting all about the cold.

This bear must have been the twin sister of the one we shot yesterday; acted exactly like her and had the same kind of a mix up with the dogs. The dogs would have undoubtedly killed her if the boys had not.

E-took-ah-ah-ho tried his automatic revolver and Iu-car-juig-wah his 401 Automatic.

My little pup, Nahn, was running loose ahead of the sledge and bravely attacked the bear's hind quarters. She turned and gave him a slap which knocked him end over end. He said he felt himself rise and went

1916

Cache left at Kah-mowilz by Greer.

21 gal. oil
3 cans white-biscuit
2 " milk
12 cans beans
10 " fruit

Eh took from cache
20 gal. oil
10 cans milk
3 " beans
5 " fruit

At Kah-mowilz — up to date April 15th.
7 gal. oil
3 cases white-biscuit
38 tins milk
7 cans beans
5 " fruit

at it again.

The bear dead it was almost impossible for us to keep the dogs from tearing the body to pieces. They were thirsting for blood.

Ahmundingwaa and came running up explaining that he had frozen his nose. The Indians all grabbed theirs and mumbled through their mittens that my nose was frozen.

It did it take me long to clap my warm hand on it and thaw it out.

In about an hour we were on the trail again, having fed the meat to the dogs. We were tired and cold and kept jogging ahead for this point at the entrance to an inlet.

Ahmundingwaa thinks there is a bear nearby judging by the actions of the dogs. There are wolf and caribou tracks everywhere, therefore we should get meat tomorrow. Although

we have covered fifty miles according was done away after the bear but did not find him.

Wednesday. April 5th
15th day

We had been sleeping only five hours when E. Toolah-ah-whoo yelled through our door that he could see a bear up in the inlet. All but Panikpah immediately hitched up and drove off in pursuit. They are all back now at 2 P.M. failing to find him.

Panikpah's dogs, which are nearly all small pups, are about through. I have told him and Koolah-tinah that they are to return to Etah tomorrow taking back with them as many skins as possible.

Thursday. April 6
16th day
Fletcher Fiord
It was -35 when I rose

At "Big Cache"
4 sounding leads
1 pick
1 can white-biscuit
10 tins milk

2q-loo-suah-me
36 tins blue
50 lbs whole wheat
7 qals. oil
7 snow shoes
4 picks

Camp 1st Small
150 lbs whole wheat
36 tins blue

Panikpak and Kooldlu-tinah good-bye this morning. For their return I gave them 15 lbs biscuit, 2 cans of condensed milk, one powdered milk can of sugar, one stick of tea. 3 knives each, and 2 gals oil. They have nothing whatever for their dogs but must depend upon the game resources of the country.

Upon leaving our igloos this morning we had a fine run of about five miles over good ice along the island shore. We then proceeded diagonally across the final inward a valley, which appeared might support a kind of musk-ox but failed to see anything. Fresh hare tracks along the route, with pet "hundred", running full speed, revealed traces of our hare of yesterday. The dogs caught the scent and went south rapidly to the point where we found tracks of musk-ox and could see through the glasses many

hare.

Having had nothing for breakfast but a Pemmican and a cup of tea, we were most hungry. Following the hare the boys soon took 5 hare and 1 ptarmigan.

About five miles from land we made camp. The men building a very peculiar shaped igloo, one new to me, having the shape of an ellipse and two end platforms. It is called a tu-máw-ah-ah, which means like the imprint of a hammock in the snow. Evidently hard to build as they had a great deal of trouble to make the long walls stay up.

I learn today that a snow house and not of a snow bank is called a nah-yún-ah.

We celebrate the date of the discovery of the pole by having condensed coffee and a small nip of whiskey. As I can only use

a half can of condensed coffee for six of us its strength will not keep us awake!

Fletscher Fiord Axel Heiberg Land

We are covering nearly two degrees of longitude a day. At the equator this would equal 120 miles, but here so far north it is only 25! A degree at the 78th parallel measures only 12.5 miles.

The distance around the earth here would be only 4500 miles as against 25000 at the equator.

Although we are going true west, our compass course is about 60° E! In other words to go west we head by compass N E by E. In a few days to go west we shall head exactly east.

Our compass comes reminding me of the old man's clock of which he remarked: "When she strikes three, and the hands point at 10 in the morning, I know she is quarter fast & in the afternoon!"

We have travelled through nearly seventeen degrees of longitude since leaving Eclair. There is a difference in time of 1h 7m 23s.

I think I can see the loom of North Cornwall on the horizon bearing about 13 degrees east of magnetic north.

Saturday, April 8.

18th day

Yesterday I was somewhat anxious over our meat supply for the dogs, thinking perhaps we had passed the musk-oxen. Today all looks bright again.

I went to bed about midnight expecting the boys at any minute. They had been gone then about fourteen hours. At 2 this morning they came in with 13 musk-oxen. Our front yard is full of meat.

I decided to rest the dogs another day and fill them

up as well, therfore we remained in our sleeping bags until 10 o'clock.

A few minutes after breakfast Arbio spotted two bears right out in front of the igloo, about a mile away on the ice. In about an hour we had them both, one a large male and the other a small female.

Two dogs were so badly injured in the fight that one died shortly after coming into camp, a fine large dog Mr Arbio's. E-took-ah-whelo's is still living but very ill.

Arbio was also compelled to shoot one of his today with fibrositis. His team is rapidly going to pieces. This makes the fourth he has lost since leaving Etah.

I gave my dogs today two big pot fulls of bear blood which seemed to liven them up.

There is the town of Cape South looking exactly like what we saw

from Knights of Cape Thomas Hubbard in 1914. Can see the ravines and indentations very easily.

Accordingwan wants to go back, is afraid that his dogs will die. I want him to go on for at least two days more, on to Cape South West.

Sunday, April 9

19th day

We are tonight in sight of Cape South West, which we should make easily tomorrow. Have covered 335 miles in 19 days, an average of 17.6 a day. Our two days rest at the last camp has taken our average down considerably.

To my surprise we were not fairly out of camp this morning when we ran into a bear! With three dead dogs behind us and me riding on

1916

the ridge we did not need to be admonished to "load our bones".

Arktis lost him from his ridge before the dogs could reach him. Although badly wounded he put up a good fight.

We buried the meat and skin and came right on.

Here at the camp there are tracks of foxes, ptarmigan, and lemming.

In the river bed we find mineral, apparently of very good quality.

Monday. April 10.

20 th day

Cape South West

A short march today of only five hours. The edge of cape a bit heavy with snow but here at point it is swept clean and looks good to the west.

Tracks of musk-ox along the ice foot.

What looks like a small

1916

Kaolak-Tinq-wak

Snow knife
1 Pkg. Tobacco
2 Pipes
1 Pkg. Tobacco
1 Shirt
1 Drawers
1 cap
1 Pocket knife
1 File
1 Tin Tea
10 gal. oil
1 pkg Chewing
8 Pkgs matches
2 Spools thread
1 scissors
6 Pkgs needles
1 Ball
1 Box soap
1 Ammunition
1 Womans knife
1 set small dishes
1 comb

Island bears 2½° E.

We are in a well sheltered place for a camp. A slight southerly wind set on the ice that has in behind the broken part of a berg but it is not a breeze.

While measuring-wan is building the first igloo I run a line, 13 feet, 7 in. across the sled platform. I obtain some excellent azimuths and three good sights for longitude.

What a contrast to two years ago at this time when I reached the northern end of this land. With clothes driven full of snow and having faced a bitter wind all day we dug our way into a snowbank and slept.

Everything then was an uncertainty, - my supporting party, my food supply, the location of Crocker Land, the condition of the ice.

Tonight the prospect is brighter. I am sure with enough

of everything: 590 lbs of pemmican, 48 cans milk, 5 lbs sugar, tea for forty meals, and 24 gals. oil.

Our dogs are in fairly good condition after covering the 345 miles at an average of 17 miles a day. Arktis has lost four, Mear-yuig-wan one, and Ah-pood-ah-reda's one.

I can see North Cornwall very plainly that the sun is working towards the north. By the map it is 45 miles away.

We cannot see Ammd Ringnes Land probably because of fact that the eastern coast is very low; as E-took-ah-shoo says who was there with Dr. Cook in 1908. She tells me that they stopped here on their way south for one sleep.

At the northern end of this land in 1914 we killed caribou which gave us fresh meat before leaving for the sea ice. We could only be fortunate enough to get something here. Finding new tracks of

mush-ice and canon all along here in 1908.

Ah-ford-ah-shah-o has driven up the coast in search of game.

10 - 30 P. M.

What luck! Two mush-ice! Coming down the coast in a cloud of steam, right under the bluffs we saw Ah-ford-ah-shah-o and his team coming, and heard unearthly wails, ~~shouts~~ who had gone to meet him, shout: "He has killed two!"

Laughing and shouting we escorted this vile-camp as if he were a victorious general returning from foreign conquests! Our dogs are fed and the Eskimos are eating raw brains and trading dog-bones for the marrow. The dogs is on for another supper. What gluttons we are!

April 11.

21st day

Our second night here. The boys tried to secure more mush-ice today but returned with only one.

I am sending Ah-ford-ah-shah-o and accompanying-wife back tomorrow. Weather permitting we shall leave for Ammundsen Land, heading about west-by-nor.

See Journal III

List of Arctic books loaned to Procher Land Expedition by L. D. Kellogg

✓ 1	Narrative of the North Polar Expedition	U.S.S. Polaris	
✓ 2	The Voyage of the Discovery	Vol I	Scott
✓ 3	" " " " "	" II	Scott
✓ 4	The Heart of the Antarctic	Vol I	Shackleton
✓ 5	" " " " "	" II	"
✓ 6	The First Crossing of Greenland	Vol I	Nansen
✓ 7	" " " " "	" II	"
✓ 8	The People of the Polar North		Rasmussen
✓ 9	With Peary near the Pole		Astrup
✓ 10	The North West Passage	Vol I	Amundsen
✓ 11	" " " "	" II	"
✓ 12	A Thousand Days in the Arctic		Jackson
✓ 13	New Land	Vol I	Sverdrup
✓ 14	" "	" II	"
✓ 15	Expedition to the shores of the Arctic Sea		Rae
16	The Great Frozen Sea		Markham
✓ 17	The Rescue of Greely		Schley and Soley
18	Osborn's Arctic Journal		Osborn
19	The Threshold of the Unknown Region		Markham
✓ 20	Court of Inquiry. Loss of Jeannette		
✓ 21	Life with the Esquimaux	Vol I	Hall
✓ 22	" " "	" II	"
✓ 23	Greenland Icefields		Wright and Upham
✓ 24	Voyage to the Polar Sea	Vol I	Nares
✓ 25	" " " "	" II	"
26	Discovery of a North-West-Passage		Osborn

✓ 27	A summer search for Franklin	Sir John Inglefield	
✓ 28	The Franklin Expedition	Rev. W. Scoresby D.D.	
✓ 29	Arctic Experiences	Captain Tyson	
✓ 30	Captain Lyon's Private Journal		Lyon
31	Arctic Boat-Journey		Hayes
32	The Open Polar Sea		Hayes
✓ 33	Danish Greenland		Rink
✓ 34	In the Sena Della		Melville
✓ 35	The First Crossing of Spitzbergen		Conway
36			
37			
38			
39			
40			

Cache at Bay Island
about 40 tins Pemmican
9 or 10 man "

Island Cache
Two bags and 6 tins
man Pemmican 132 lbs
150 lbs biscuit & wheels
25 are white—
1 gal. oil

Pim Island
11 man and 6 dog
150 lbs black biscuit
4 gals. oil
a little alcohol

Provisions for Spring trip

25 gal. oil
1 gal. Alcohol
150 lbs White-Biscuit
20 cakes Erbswurst
20 cakes Tea