Journal No. III

1916-1917

MacMillan

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

OF THE

AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

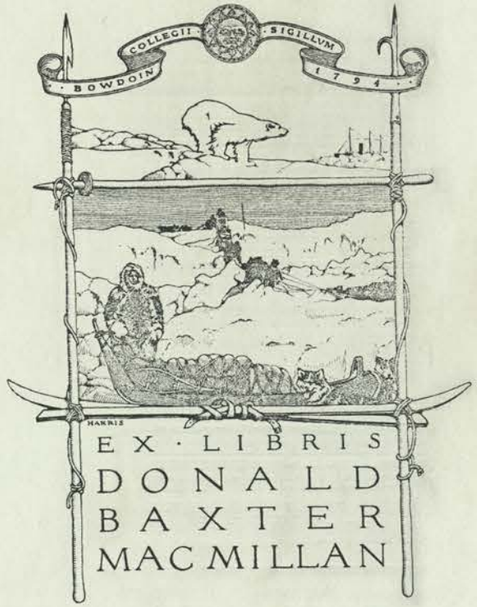
AND THE

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

1913 - 1915

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#19



April 12, 1916 - April 2, 1917

D. B. MacMillan

Etah, N. Greenland

1913-1916

April 12, 1916

22nd Day

It was ten minutes to eleven when I made good bye to Accumudingwah and Ah-foid-ah-Chalmo. The latter had tears in his eyes, poor fellow. He wanted to go the whole way and I wanted him to go but I am afraid his wife is without meat and even without an igloo. I waved to them as they headed east and we west.

The Arctic Devil had his eye on us and started a cold wind and drift obscuring everything. The good hard surface was soon succeeded by a slumpy crust.

We travelled for 8 hours and forty minutes with only two stops of ten minutes - each to untangle our traces. At the hour estimate of 2 1/2 miles an hour, we must have covered 20 miles, although the land

1916 behind us looks very near.

Everything seems out of place according to Lundrup's map. I have taken bearings of land seen and will take more in the morning. Working in a cold wind at 28° below zero isn't a bit comfortable, especially when we had wet underclothes, wet hands, and wet mittens.

I have endeavored to wear my hands just as long as possible without change, entailing some suffering. I am now wearing my third pair in 22 days, which even surprised the Eskimos.

E-Frah-ah-mo tells me that when with Dr. Crohe he passed two islands to the north not on the map. These are off the western shore of Axel Heiberg Island and not any where near the pole!

The boys are very happy. They seem every bit as much

1916 interested in what we shall find as I am. I believe Ah-ah-mo is a natural explorer. He is anxious to be on the move, to see new lands, and to examine all parts of it.

April 13.

23rd Day

Just 8 hours from our igloo out on the ice, a total of sixteen hours and forty-minutes from Cape Colan Hubbert.

I should estimate our rate to be about 3 1/4 miles an hour, allowing fifteen minutes each for four stops to untangle traces our actual time was fifteen hours and forty minutes. That makes the distance 50.8 miles. So can our dogs we have walked half of this at least.

Yesterday afternoon a land appeared north west of us which did not correspond with anything on the map.

1916

I obtained a bearing of it of 79° East. I thought foolishly as we went on it might fit in somewhere but today it is as much of a mystery as ever. My Eskimos declared it to be Cape Ludwig, that we had missed and passed what we were headed for. Calculating mentally local apparent time, and taking a bearing of the sun, I told them we were all right and the new land was not on the map.

I could see that they were wierdeners. As we worked west, however, it soon opened out by Amund Ringnes Island proving itself to be a long narrow island about fifty feet above the surface of the ice, I should judge.

We found bear along the shore tracks of caribou. Tomorrow night we shall stop and try for game to save our pemmican. We were obliged to feed yesterday and today which cuts us down 20 lbs each

Camp — 23 at 8 o'clock

1916

April 14,

24th day

Having fed for two days on pemmican I was a little concerned about the game supply on Amund Ringnes Island, realizing that the extent of my work depended upon this.

My fears were set aside today when we sighted a bear with two cubs far out on the ice of Hendrichsen Sound.

They had heard us as we rounded the point to the east & consequently they had a good start. Our attention was first called to a streak of blood on the sand, then the domiciled seal igloo, and next the carcass. Arkio with the field glasses saw the bears at full speed far North Eastward.

Hastily we threw off

1916

everything from our sledges and whipped up the dogs.

In the meantime Mear-Jing-wah's team had left without him heading west along the shore; and he after them calling for them to stop. Gradually they headed off shore and he was soon in the chase with us.

And it was a chase! Over nine miles as fast as I have ever been on a sledge over a hard surface. My young dog, Pee-ee-ah, fell and came back under the sledge which pounded on her chest for a minute or so before I could extricate her. Finally I managed to draw her in over the bow and unsnap her trace.

Soon we could see the mother with two little ones by her side. Twice she stopped and started back as if determined to defend them, but the sight of forty roaring dogs with mouths open rushed her off her

1916

courage and she went on.

Mearjing-wah stopped his team and volunteered to hold mine and E-took-ah-ulew's as well. I ran ahead with the camera and E with his rifle. I had mapped mine when there was a rush behind me and E's team swept by. Hearing a feminine squealing I looked down and saw a cub in the mouths of two dogs. I dropped on them as we did in college days on a foot-ball and grabbed the cub up in my arms. She immediately grabbed me by the wrist and refused to let go for some time.

By this time Arkio had arrived and what the bear Mear-Jing-wah had dashed off with my team in pursuit of the other cub which he soon brought back in his arms with his lip bleeding where the bear had bitten him!

The pair of them now were

1916

crying for all the world like children with the croup and would not be comforted!

We placed them on the dead mother and they cropped at once and began to suck her breasts. Strange to say they were now no longer afraid of us, feeling that if their mother did not protect, why it was all right.

We loaded her to my sledge, placed the cubs on top of her, and away we went for the shore.

Having photographed them at the camp I reluctantly ordered them killed which the boys did by cracking their skull with a rope through a hole cut in the corner of a berg.

If I was on my way home I would certainly try to get them to Etah and perhaps to the states.

Tonight they are on top of our igloo, rolled up in the skin of their mother, having

1916

their last long sleep with her.

April 15, 25th Day

Cub camp.

A day of rest, the first the dogs have had since leaving Etah 25 days ago.

Mending was and Ahwelo have gone after game, Ee-took-ah-shoo is drying out everything while I take observations.

We are encamped on a small island about a mile from land, not on the map. I make our latitude 77° 48' 2."2; compass variation 145° W. We are practically between the two poles, where, theoretically, the variation should be 180°, the maximum, where north is south, where east is west! Where things are very much twisted!

Our two cubs were

1916
Cub
Camp
Amund
Ringnes
Island

delicious eating, let others say what they will about bear meat.

4 P.M.

Boys back with no meers. Report tracks of caribou, ptarmigan and hare.

At 9-30 tonight, just as we were getting ready for bed, two wolves came across the ice to our camp. Arlis fired but missed. E's dogs tore loose and galloped after them nearly out of sight. E followed with his rifle calling to his dogs to stop.

Nuarjuig-wah, my most active man, jumped on his sledge, yelled E, overtook his dogs and soon brought them back. The wolves are still going, I guess.

When they realized that the dogs were after them it was interesting to see how easily they ran away.

1916 April 16, 26th Day

In camp tonight on the ice in the inner part of Hassel Sound, some distance from Hassel Sound Ring and Nelson in longitude 98° 30' W. I should judge.

For about two hours we followed the fresh tracks of an enormous bear; finally we were compelled to stop to save our dogs which have travelled at least thirty miles. The sledging surface is excellent, as hard as pavement.

My young dog, Pee-ee-ah, who was injured by falling back under the sledge in the bear hunt day before yesterday, could hardly reach camp today. I removed him from the team early in the day, hoping by thus relieving him to save him. Long after we had made camp he arrived walking very slowly. I went back to meet him. He came up, placed his head and paws on my leg and

1916 want to sleep, saying as plainly as a dog could, "I am all in!"

He refused food tonight. I have reared him from a pup and should feel his loss. The others are doing well.

We are now 442 miles from Etah, a distance which we have travelled in 26 days, an average of 17 miles a day.

Monday, April 17, 27th day.

Cape Nathorst

Eight hours today at 3 1/4 miles an hour, a total of 26 miles. Hazy yesterday and very hazy today so I could not tell just where we were when we started.

We tried to head about west from Ringard Holmen, expecting to make land in four hours. Since it has taken eight and this seems to be a cape with shore trending west, I judge we are at Cape Nathorst, or near it.

A number of bear tracks

1916 but no bears, which causes me some concern over my permican supply. If we do not find game soon, the best I can do will be to merely reach Heilprin Land, possibly exploring a little of its western side.

Our dogs seemed tired today. They are very poor and must have meat. Tomorrow I shall send the boys back to the high hills to look for game. Even snow birds will be acceptable. I must know if I can depend upon this country for anything at all.

The land all along here is so low that at times we do not know whether we are on land or ice, - a miserable looking country. I should judge it to be a fine grazing country for caribou but poor for musk-oxen, who seem to prefer rocky ground, or rough country which affords some protection against wolves.

I feel as if I had lost

1916

a friend. This morning Pee-ee-ah Hardy knew me. A pat full of sawdy but bear soup did not tempt him at all. He turned his head away and staggered to the sunny side of the igloo where I left him dying. He was asleep when I left. He is now where there are no sledges, no long long trails, nor cruel whips. The only dog I ever took, his death makes me think more of the others.

Trimble was sick all day yesterday, but feeling well today. Dirty Face sick today but better tonight.

Tuesday. April 18. 28th day.

Cape Kjalhorst

We remain here today to find game, if possible. Have sent the Eskimos back into the hills, although the weather is threatening.

9 - 45 P. M.

The boys are back. To my disappointment, not a thing.

1916

They returned along shore following fresh bear tracks. Reindeer tracks were also seen.

About 5 o'clock Friday Land was clearly visible on the western horizon - our first view of our objective point. It looks high and not far distant which is additional proof that we are at Cape Kjalhorst.

April 19, Wed. 29th

Temp. - 33 at 10 o'clock

Friday Land (King Christian Island) is mine, I believe, as I know of no one who has ever been there.

Upon leaving camp this morning, I learned that we were at least eight miles eastward of the point, which was quite a disappointment, leading me to believe that we could not reach there today.

Three hours were consumed in reaching the point, and 6 11/14

1916

in reading this shore.

The land has the general appearance of Ammd Ringnes Land, rather high some distance from shore with a gentle slope to the water's edge.

Tomorrow we must have game or we are through.

Seven years ago Friday George and I started on our long trip to the northern end of Greenland. How I wish he were with me now!

We are 485 statute miles from Etah. Our Pemmican supply is such that we must return soon if we do not succeed in finding game. There are tracks of foxes and ptarmigan and caribou along the shore.

April 20, Thursday, 30th day

Friday Land

The first disagreeable weather we have had. Blowing from south east with drift.

Temp -10; Bar 29.76

Last night it was very clear. We could see all

1916

neighboring lands and even North Cornwall.

The boys have gone back to the mountains to find something eatable. I am keeping house, sewing, drying, and reading.

4 P. M.

Boys back reporting tracks of lemming, fox, and feces of caribou. They think the mountains are about three miles away.

April 21, Friday, 31st day

Still blowing from the south and very thick. We can do nothing but sit tight.

The Eskimos played cards all day yesterday while I played the harmonica until my mouth was sore.

The dogs were not fed yesterday but must be today. We are 150 miles from Cape South-West with nothing on the trail but 40 lbs red and 6 lbs

1916

We have 252 lbs Pemmican with us. Thirty nine will be fed out tonight to the dogs and four to ourselves leaving 209.

We shall need for our return 129 lbs, leaving 80 lbs only for stormy weather. Thus I might use it in going to North Cornwall.

A failure of game and three stormy days change my plans materially. A round of angles from the highest hill is all that I can expect to do now unless it clears up later in the day when I may run up or down the coast.

Saturday, April 22, 32nd day.

King Christian Land

I have decided to return at once. We have not enough dog food to remain and our prospects of getting game very unpromising. If I return with the little I have I may have enough to explore North Cornwall, the northern part

1916

of which no one has explored.

I have the boys build a cairn out of our biscuit and Pemmican tins while I get a few sights for azimuth and longitude.

There is a heavy cloud in the south which might portend more bad weather.

11 P. M.

It is strange how things work out. Two hours after leaving Finlay Land it began to snow, shutting out our view of all lands.

I thought we were in for it and could see all our Pemmican eaten by the dogs and our retreat to Cape South West a long, weary drag. Having killed nothing on our advance I could expect nothing on the retreat.

As we plodded along behind our sledges, not at all happy, a bear popped out from behind an ice berg!

1916

a magnificent big male!

Wearying-wah and I were ahead and almost before I could grab my camera we were in the mix up. We had learned from the experience of the last few weeks not to let our dogs attack a real, live, large bear. It was not healthy!

Wearying-wah at once jerked him from his harness going at full speed. The bear looked but was on his feet in an instant, making for a hole or ditch near an iceberg into which he tumbled. The Eskimo slipped his dogs and I tried to do the same but failed. In an instant I was on the brink and there below me was a stirring picture — a blood stained bear, with glittering white teeth, in a half crouching position knocking dogs right and left.

As the sledge plunged down on top of him I swung my camera and snapped the

1916

shutter trusting that he was on the film. It was then a scramble to get away through the mass of dogs. I felt sure that I got him in some position but to my keen disappointment there was no film in the camera! I cursed Eastman, my ill luck, the six roll film — everything and everybody but the right one — myself. Then I remembered saying to myself this morning. "If I do not put in a new film we shall see a bear."

Wearying-wah settled him with another bullet. In getting my team out of the ditch I found one of Wearying-wah's dogs entangled in my traces howling piteously. Upon being released we discovered that he could not stand. His back was broken, probably with a blow of the bear's paw. I ordered him shot at once. He belonged to me last year. It was pitiful to see him buying

1916 ~~to~~ drag himself over to my tam.

The bear has saved us 43 lbs. of pemmican and will put life into our tired dogs. North Cornwall looks like a sure thing now.

We have made thirty miles today on our return and are in our old igloo on west side of Hazard Sound.

The sun is breaking through the clouds giving promise of a fair day tomorrow.

Easter Sunday, April 23, 33rd day.

It is raining bears! We had not been in bed more than five minutes last night when the boys heard suspicious noises outside. A few hurried whispers of "Nannook-suak!" was followed by E-took-ah-ishew jumping out of his bag and clapping his eye to the peep hole of the igloo. "A-shu-wō!" (sure enough!)

1916 he yelled. In the twinkling of an eye I was alone. My Eskimos had gone clearing their clothes behind, merely slipping on their kamiks.

Following as quickly as I could I beheld a picture which should be framed, — three naked men standing on a mound of ice with rifles to their shoulders, all taking careful aim. "Battle of Bunker Hill" or "Defending their homes" would be fitting titles.

The sharp bark of the Remington automatic, the quick report of the Winchester-auto-401, were followed by E-took-ah-shoo's "I mean-business-crack!" 35-

Nannook became a white ball of hair, claws, and snapping teeth in his endeavors to hide the holes in his hind quarters, now crimson with blood. Down, up, and down again! Then with a hop, skip, and a jump he headed for the sound.

E ran for more clothes,

1916

Arctic to unfasten E's dogs, while Nucarfuig was gathered his drawers up from around his ankles and yelled with delight.

E-kōōk-ah-whew, now armed, ran out toward North America, and looked as if he might make it the last I saw of him. Nuar-fuig-wah, always at the front, pulled on his pants and "ketched" unfastened my dogs, jumped on the sledge, and was off.

He passed E, then his dogs running free, cut the trace of Ke-ke-me-ah-how, my fast pup, who stopped the bear, and then shot him about four miles away.

At 3 o'clock they were back and began to cut him up. Again I dived up in my bag, and was dropping to sleep, when Arctic yelled, "Another bear!" They were finding us right at home! This one walked into camp and was smack into my team before the boys saw him.

1916

E killed him only a few yards away.

We seem to be in bachelors' apartments! There are all males, while those over in Eureka Sound were all females.

As we cannot carry all this meat on our sledges we shall remain here today and feed out as much as possible. Some of these dogs are in for the belly ache!

We have constructed a cairn at this point out of a condensed milk and oil box, into which I have placed a record on expedition letter head paper:

Copy of record

"Easter Sunday, April 23, 1916.

Arrived here yesterday on my return from Finlay Land (King Christian Island) to Etah, North Greenland.

Shall leave here Tomorrow for Cape Ludvig. From there I shall proceed to North Cornwall where I hope

1916 to find musk-oxen enough to make me to wish start west as far as Gordon's Head.

Expect to arrive Cape South West about May 4, and Etah, June 1st.

Thus far we have killed 13 bears, 13 seals, 16 hare, 2 ptarmigan, and 30 musk-oxen. Have three days provision on our sledges.

I have with me three Eskimos, - Uncarfuig-wah, Arkeo, and E-took-ah-shoo.

Have lost 8 dogs out of 47, three with piblocto, three dropping on trail, and two killed by bears.

All well

Mac Millan"

Monday. April 24, 34th day

West side Hasel Sound

This is one of the days when a man thinks strongly of the comforts of home.

We left "Three Bear Camp" at 11-50 this morning, hoping

1916 that wind and drift would subside in a few hours; but in this we were disappointed. It steadily increased, on the contrary, giving us the first real taste of bad weather and discomfort we have had on the trip.

The condition of our dogs also added to our troubles. Rounded out with meat as they were, anything faster than a slow walk was positively painful. Consequently we were compelled to walk the twenty-five miles, with the result that when we arrived at our old igloo on the east side of Hasel Sound, we were met with sneak and clothes driven full of snow. We are now trying to dry out with both stoves going.

A bear has been here, crushing in one side of the igloo and carrying to some distance the dog, which I left here to die.

Arkeo lost another

1916

dog today, a young dog loaned to him by Mucarfing-wah. It was so badly injured by being run over with the sledge that he left it on the trail.

E-took-ah-whew dropped one day before yesterday. The dog has been trying for some days to keep up but finally had to give up.

Thus far we have lost ten in all — Arkis 4, Mucar-fing-wah 3, E-took-ah-whew 1, 2 1, and Ah-kood-ah-kah-s 1.

Our dogs should go better tomorrow when they have digested some of their awful load. My thin dog is as round as a barrel and as lazy as a negro with the hook worm.

Today he was in disgrace. Was compelled to shorten his trace and warm him up a bit, — the first time in three years of driving.

He is eight years old, which is very old for a sledge dog, but still holds up his end of the work.

1916

Tuesday, April 25th, 35th day.

Cub Camp

Temp - 20.2 ℉.

At 10h 47m P.M. by Sun bears 319°30

" " " " " " 320

" " " " " " 325°30

" " " " " " 318°30

" " " " " " 320

" " " " " " 319°30

The above bearings show that the compass needle between the magnetic and north poles is somewhat erratic. When here before I had the same trouble.

We arrived here after a long march of nine hours to find our igloo smashed in and our things left here considerably scattered.

Papa bear has been home. Not finding the cubs, as I had them hidden, and not getting any response from his home, he grabbed her by the hair of the head, dragged

1916

her out of the igloo, ate off both hind legs and her belly, and left her a complete wreck behind an ice hummock, the cannibal! Mamma is not worth taking home, unless I decide to use her for dog harnesses.

If we can judge of Papa's size by his feet, he is a monster! Let us hope that he will come home again tonight. He has probably gone to Eureka Sound for a new wife. Fortunately, he did not peep into my bag, which contains a little of everything. He helped himself to all of our provisions, however.

Wednesday, April 26, 36th day.

Leaving Annul Ringnes Land at 11-45, we arrived here at North Cornwall at 4-15. We discovered a small island about three quarters way across. It is about half a mile long and only about 25 or 30 feet above

Sir Edward Belcher touched at two points about five miles from the north-western and eastern most point of this land Aug. 30, 1852 Pressed along coast in Sept. 1853.

sea level. It lay almost directly in our path.

Flying off the shore here for about a mile is a large field of old hummock ice, the first we have seen since leaving Smith Sound.

Upon landing we find traces of walrus, musk-oxen, and bear.

The boys are now building an igloo; when completed, we shall all go up to the top of the headland to build a cairn and look for game.

I have climbed the hill finding it to be 1200 feet in height. At the summit we built a large cairn, 5 feet high and 4 in circumference, containing a record in a small bottle.

The view was magnificent. Three islands were discovered lying off the shore to the west and north-west. One of these we passed on our way over.

On the south-west I could plainly see across the

1916

island into a large fiord in the centre of which was a fine big island. Through the glasses could be seen the sea ice on the Southern side of the island.

No signs of musk-oxen or caribou. E-took-ah-shew killed one bear, the first we have had for a long time.

We are having trouble with one of our stoves. Fortunately E-took-ah-shew has one at Cape South West.

Thursday. April 27. 37th day.

North Cornwall

The first snow bunting of the year flew over our sledges today on its way north.

We did not get away until a little after ten today, stopping to build a cairn and put in a record, after which Arkio photographed the rest of us near the cairn.

I am positive no one has ever been along this coast. It is not at all like it is mapped.

1916

We have made at least 30 miles, travelling for 7½ hours at 4 am hour. Following fresh bear tracks spurred our dogs on considerably.

By the map this distance takes us over the whole north eastern side of the island. We have been going about true east all day, not really turning south at all. Tomorrow will reveal much. I may send two of the boys to Cape South West from here.

Friday. April 28, 38th day.

Arkio and Inuk-juig-wah are on their way to Cape South West. By dividing the party I am enabled to go on three days more toward the south east.

They have taken all our implements thus relieving us of quite a load. I have ordered them to hunt musk-oxen north of the cape, and, if successful

1916

to await us there. If not, they are to go on to Fletcher Island, where the have plenty of meat, and there remain.

I am now awaiting local noon to obtain sights for latitude and compass - variation

Comp. - 8.5 ° Bar 29.34
D. C. - 6
Alt. ☉ Alt. ☉ 52° 30'
Bearing of sun at 1ª 45ᵐ P.M. 34°

Two of us only tonight; it seems lonesome without E-koo-ah-ving and Ahlo. However we are putting new land on the map. I am convinced that South Cornwall extends far east into Norwegian Bay. Yesterday we travelled in a general direction east for 30 miles. Today we continued east, then south east, then south for another 30.

Cape South West is far in over the land. The whole stretch of coast line from Cape South

1916

West to Hyde Crest Point is visible, also land due south, which must be Graham and Buckingham Islands. I should judge we are about mid way between Cape South West and this land to the south.

I am quite sure my latitude today is incorrect as I worked my time on the 94th meridian.

Saturday, April 29. 39th day.

Because of poor quality of snow and only two of us to build the igloo, we did not get to bed until 2-30 this morning.

As we came into the igloo Nucar-ping-wah placed his rifle near the door ready for a visitor.

At 4-30 we heard a commotion among the dogs, indicating that he or she had arrived. Nucar-ping-wah slipped out of his sleeping bag and crawled out through

1916

the door, having on a pair of drawers and socks. As he did so, the whole arch of the door dropped on his bare back. At 20 below zero this accelerated rather than retarded him in his scramble for his rifle.

It afforded me some amusement however, and a good view of the scene of action. He squatted in the snow and fired his automatic three times, which caused me to believe that our bear was on the move. But this bear was immediately dispelled by his turning to me and yelling "He's dead!"

After he had come into the igloo I inquired why he had shot him so many times, to which he replied: "We were both undressed. It was blowing and drifting and I was afraid he would get away. So I thought I had better mash him all up!"

1916

In two hours he had her skinned and fed to the dogs, and was back in his bag.

It has continued to blow and drift, persuading me at first to remain at this camp, but I have decided to go on for a few hours.

10 P. M.

Four hours at 5 miles an hour. We are now fairly on the southern coast and have finished our work, connecting with the Franklin Search Expeditions of sixty-three years ago.

We discovered a large island about ten miles east of us. It is about 3 miles long and one half wide and rising above the sea ice only to a height of about 25 feet.

To obtain a good view of this southern coast we came up across the country to a high hill distant about one mile from shore. When I have mapped this in we start for Eskimo and home.

1916

We should make Cape Smith Week in three marches and Etah in twenty-four.

Sabine and Exmouth Islands seem very near in the south.

Sunday. April 30. 40th day.

A beautiful Sunday. Excepting for a light wind it could not be better.

I obtain ten sights for longitude with Zoelner reflector and artificial horizon.

At	9h	39m	Obs. ⊙ Alt			41°	51′	
"	"	41	30	"	"	"	42	1
"	"	43	30	"	"	"	42	13
"	"	45	20	"	"	"	42	21
"	"	46	50	"	"	"	42	35
"	"	48	18	"	"	"	42	33
"	"	50	20	"	"	"	42	51
"	"	52	15	"	"	"	43	6
"	"	53	50	"	"	"	43	13
"	"	55	20	"	"	"	43	18

G. C. − 5

Temp. +8° F. Bar 29.14

At 10h 32 Sun bears 90°

1916

The dogs came along well today; tails in the air, and a short, sharp yelp now and then betokened good spirit and prime health.

How different two years ago when I turned back about this time from our last camp on the sea ice. Then every tail was down, and every dog dead tired. The team once stopped was started again only with much labor. Hardly a dog would rise at word of command; some even were kicked and cruelly beaten into their places. Today, all mine were on their feet and tugging at the traces before I went near them.

We covered the fifteen miles in a little over three hours, the dogs trotting the whole distance.

In crossing one of the river beds the tracks of a bear were seen heading from the hills to the sea. When descending from the high hill on northern side of island we noted tracks

1916

at an altitude of 500 feet.

The Eskimos tell us that bears go back among the hills for grass when hungry.

The female which was killed here was frightfully fat. Possibly this is the hardest time of year for them as it is for the Eskimos. No seals are up on the ice yet and will not be for two weeks.

When ascending the hill this morning I noticed the Saxifraga oppositifolia in abundance.

Sunday, May 1. 41st day

Another God-given day! From the top hole it looks perfect — blue sky, not a breath of wind. These two characteristics with perfect going are all the explorer wants.

Twenty eight miles is an estimate of what we have walked today. I did what I declared I would never do again — filled my dog's

1916

gums full of meat before a march. They could hardly waddle, they were so round.

Perhaps they deserved it for we would never have seen the bear. They smelled him at least half a mile away. I thought to myself, "It is a real hole." But in a few minutes a splendid specimen jumped up from behind a small hummock of ice.

As we galloped towards him, the teams side by side, my leader dog became untangled among the wheeling wolf dogs. We did our best to stop both teams but could do nothing; therefore I cut the trace. This one, leaping ahead, soon brought the bear around to defend himself.

The wheeling wolf succeeded in turning his sledge bottom up, thus anchoring his dogs; then ran to help me. I unsnapped the thing, gave my team to the Eskimo, and grabbed my camera. Found two pictures

1916

then shot him with the 38.

When running along with him I noticed one unreasonable fact in relation to the polar bear, — he was skiing with his front feet on every slight descent!

The first shot through the lower part of the lungs did not seem to effect him at all. Upon receiving the second only an inch away from this, he collapsed. I have noticed this several times, — they will fight the hardest and strongest upon being hit and fight until almost dead, then drop suddenly, offering no further resistance.

Mearping-wah tells me that my dog, "Kah-the-me-ah-hud" is one of the best bear dogs he has ever seen. I think so much of him that I kept him on the thwaits for fear that he might be injured.

Remarks by my Eskimo.

"He has a very large spleen; he has been to sleep." "He the

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spleen (mup-sah) is small, he is through sleeping." "We always give some of this to the young dogs to make them good bear dogs." "The bears over here are different from bears near home. There the dogs easily stop them. Here they seem to keep going. I think it is because of the wolves here."

Tuesday, May 2, 42nd day
Temp -5°. 9 A. M.
Bar. 29.52

When I awoke this morning at 8 o'clock the sun was bright but a little hazy. Breakfast over it was cloudy and blowing from the north.

We left camp at 10-25, holding our course nearly direct for Cape South West, which did not seem very far away. During the day the wind changed to south-east with snow.

Fortunately the Cape remained visible, toward which

Cape Smith West

we held our way for eleven and one half hours. It is our record longest march, at least 35 miles.

It is good to get back again under the high cliffs, to step foot on a real land. That to the west, around where snows we have been feeding for three weeks, has been under water at some recent date, and should be there still! I never want to see it again.

Since we have been gone the wolves have been here and have torn up the musk-ox skins which we left. The whole place is covered with hair.

Sticking in the side of the igloo were seventeen little sticks, and by the door four hare. My Eskimo says this means that Akdio and E-koo-ah-ulew have killed seventeen hare!

Evidently they have killed no musk-oxen as they have gone on to "Big Igloo Camp" as I directed them to do.

1916

The thermometer records the extraordinary temperature of + 24 F. We are sitting in the igloo in our undershirts, as if it were summer. This morning it was 5 below zero!

Now snowing and wind south east 3.

Lest I forget, let me write what we have eaten: we half found Yamnuean and found crackers. Hearts and livers of four hare. Four pounds hare meat. One quart and a half water with 1 cake army chocolate.

We have very little in the morning, sometimes only a cup of tea and a few biscuit; but the Lord knows we make up for it when the day is over.

Wednesday, May 3, 43rd day.

Cape South West

Snowing this morning, but no wind. Promise of clearing up.

First real seen on the ice yesterday.

Midnight

Before leaving the Cape this afternoon we built a cairn and placed a record in it enclosed in a Powell's U. S. A. chocolate tin. This cairn is about 100 yards distant from extreme end of cape, up the west shore.

Tonight I lightened my knapsack quite a good deal by giving the dogs forty or fifty pounds of meat. I hope it may be digested before starting tomorrow.

Plenty of bear tracks! Plenty of everything.

Information from Kneelingwah.

"The gyrfalcon is the fastest bird in the north. It will overtake and capture even the ptarmigan which is very fast. It also captures little auks, ducks, and even glaucous gulls."

"The owl must be very strong to catch and hold a hare." "We are having such warm weather I think the gulls are sure."

Thursday, May 4, 44th day.

Temp +2 Bar 29.78
9h 30m P. M.

Temp. +19 Bar 29.55
Wind N E 5 Drift.

When we left our igloo today the weather was perfect, bright sunshine and no wind. At the point west of here we began to get it, strong wind and drift, which continued right up to the igloo door.

As we approached I said to myself, "Yes, there is the igloo with a Peninsular can on top of it!" It proved to be Arkeo's head sticking up through the top of it! The boys are here and we are all happy in being together again.

About mid way between the two igloos we found a wind shelter and 100 lbs bear meat awaiting us, left by Arkeo and E-took-ah-shew. This makes our number sixteen bears.

The boys saw two wolves

1916

and killed two ptarmigan.

Arkie has lost another dog. a total of five for him.

Friday, May 5th, 45th day.

Strong wind from north east and drift made it a bit uncomfortable for us today. A breaking crust across the trail did not help matters any.

Once across we found smooth ice; so smooth, in fact, that Arkie got off his sledge to get a whip lash and cried out get back to it against a light wind.

It was a funny sight. He looked like a hen on ice. Finally he 'went around' and walked up along the ice foot to his team which we stopped.

Just below the fork we saw six hare feeding. The boys shot two, also two ptarmigan.

We found both igloos down; one we have repaired

1916

for tonight. The different articles which I left here were completely buried but soon dug out. Am overjoyed to find rolls of film. Have worried for two days over my supply. Am now ready for much-of or hear.

Am afraid things are going too well. What's going to happen?

In opening a hare tonight we found six balls a little larger than marbles, which the Eskimos say are small hare. Made just them in oatmeal and try to save them.

Saturday, May 6, 47th day

5th 30m A.M.

Due to our late arrival night before last at Brownsmeadow, we did not get started yesterday until 2-30 P.M. after building a cairn and putting a record in it.

1916

We have faced a cold wind all day, for 11½ hours, with at least 50 miles to our credit. I have never known dogs to go better than they did today.

We took seven bears on the way which helps out our pemmican supply.

Arriving at our old igloo I at once began to feed pemmican to my dogs, to hear E-took-ah whew yell from the inside of the igloo a few minutes later, "Nerky tee-dich-mah!" Sure enough, there was meat for us all. The two men whom I sent home had killed a bear, bearing the meat for us.

It is almost like a summer night. I got the spring fever and pitched the tent, and it certainly seems good to be in it once more.

It is now the morning of the 8th but no one thinks of going to bed. It is making

1916

a pemmi-tah-o for meals; the boys are putting things in the sun to dry.

Wolf tracks everywhere.

6ª 50ᵐ A KK. Temp. +8 Bar 29.50

3ª 00ᵐ P. KK.

Breakfast over. We start in about an hour.

I have just found a caterpillar. Like everyone else on a bare rock from which the snow has just melted.

Monday May 8.

48th day

Bay Head

1ª 30ᵐ A. KK.

The Lord is certainly kind to us. Last year, this Head was deep in snow. Two years ago we snow-shoed the whole distance. I expected to do so today. It is as hard as a floor. The night's camp made fifty or sixty miles, and we only stopped once to get some

1916 for supper. The hills are fairly crawling with them.

A beautiful night with the Clemence Land glacier before us.

2d 30m A.M. Temp +14 Bar 29.61

Obtained sure sounding in final today of 80 fathoms.

Tuesday. May 9. 49th day.

Head Bay Fiord

A long march of 13 hours put us here at 3 this morning.

Killed one seal, furnishing a good feed for our dogs.

We find at mush-up two or four rhums; here at head two rhums, a bear's head and plenty of meat, - just what our dogs need for the hard work to come.

Shall remain here two days to rest and feed dogs.

3d 30m A.M. Temp +3 Bar 29.61

7h 30 P.M. " +22 " 29.60

Overcast - heavy mist - no wind.

1916 Wednesday, May 10, 50th day

2h 15m P.M.

Still overcast. Getting ready to leave camp for our climb over the glacier.

Taught the Eskimos to play whist yesterday.

We saw our first gyrfalcon day before yesterday.

10h 30m P.M.

A difficult ascent up the river valley, doing the first mile in two hours!

We are now across the old lake bed and fairly on the back of the Clemence Land glacier.

Thick fog compels us to camp as we have lost trail and can see no land marks.

6 P.M. Temp. +25

Thursday, May 11

51st day

Breakfast at 9-30 A.M. Sunout, good weather.

10-30 Temp 24.5 +

10 P. M.

Lost in the fog again and in camp on the glacier.

It has cleared up several times today but now as thick as mud. We followed an old trail nearly to place of descent. From here on it would be dangerous to proceed. must now wait until morning.

At highest point the aneroid read 24.24 It now reads 25.68 Evening.

Friday. May 12, 52nd day

4h 00m A.M. Temp +13.5 Bar 25.61

No one can sleep. It has partly cleared up which encourages us to start.

2h 30m P.M.

Temp +32

Down to sea ice at head of Skagway Bay. Bar 29.56

At River Valley Camp it stood at 28.54. This makes our greatest height at about 4700 feet.

We find here four bear and

two musk-ox skins, left by descending-wave and Ah-Goodah-Mano. It looks as if we shall have a load for Utah.

We are taking home 11 bears with skulls and feet and 3 skins, 4 musk-oxen with skulls and 9 skins

10h 30m P.M. Bar 29.39
Overcast - no wind

Saturday, May 13, 53rd day

9h 30m A.M. Temp +36 Bar 29.24

We left head of Skagway Bay about 11 o'clock last night. Overcast and light snow throughout march.

We are now at big water hole at mouth of bay where the boys fished out four cods in about as many minutes.

Seal flippers and liver, great feast!

10 P.M.

Temp +18 Bar 29.12

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Sunday. May 14. 54th day.

7 A. M.

We came during the night from the big real bale nearly to Pike Strait. Our tent is on the ice about two miles from Cocked Hat Island.

At Cape Camperdown E- found his beer skin, or what there was left of it after Panikpak and Koolah-tinah had each cut off a pair of pants.

Temp. +16.5 Bar 29.31

4h 45m P. M.

Right up. Breakfast over at 5-20. Temp +29.

Monday. May 15th
55th day

7 A M. Temp 21.5 Bar 29.39

A mixture of a good and a bad day.

Starting out last night

1916

rough ice turned us south nearly to Cocked Hat Island, where we waded ashore through deep snow.

E- took an observation, which showed that a real, which stood up our dogs after they had each gulped three or four pounds of fat.

Finally we struck excellent ice, apparently extending for miles across the sound; but as we untangled our traces the wash of waves could be heard.

In less than a half mile, open water had turned us north nearly to Victoria Head! There we were, back where we started from day before yesterday!

From here we turned north-east and had proceeded about a mile when I saw the boys run to a black object on the ice, mount a jagged ridge, run back to their sledges and drive off like mad.

1916

In a few minutes there appeared in front of them a small white animal which I thought must be a wolf. It proved to be a bear cub weighing about forty pounds which we captured and hamessed.

Hauling him to the sledge we went on toward Anaktok.

In about an hour Arkio jumped to his feet standing upon his sledge declaring that he could see a dog off in the distance. Soon we saw two teams coming and knew our upparting party: Aksoundeng-wah and Ah-kood-ah-lah-o, had left ahead of time.

We soon met them and heard all the news: Ee-yoo-tah a Pine boy, was drowned last year at Took-hi-lik-mah in harpooning a narwhal. Line probably caught on his kyack.

Koi-tee-ah accidentally shot a boy at Kamah by

1916

an accidental discharge of his rifle, the bullet passing in at the hip and going up through stomach and intestines.

Panikpah and Kodah-tinah shot one bear on their return, Ah-kood-ah-lah-o and Aksoundeng-wah two which makes our total 20.

Ka-ho-klee-ah and Ki-me-ark-lah have both shot caribou at Elah.

Ee-aneh-ah-hoog-yah is married, thank goodness!

On Saturday, May 13, we heard glaucous gulls over our tent. On the 14th day we saw our first eider ducks.

Today the water is spinkled with sea pigeons, all in summer plumage.

We have seen numbers white whales playing along the edge of the ice, young and old. The young are still lead color, the boys say these are last years young.

Standing on the edge of

1916

the ice we watched them below us turning and twisting their bodies. So see us better many were swimming belly up!

4 P. M.

A beautiful day. Getting breakfast.

Temp 21° Bar 29.39

11h 30m P. M.

Amundsen

A fast run over a very good surface landed us here before midnight.

Sammie, Ik-ur-ark-shak, and Amayak are the only occupants of the place, Shak-ho-chee-ah and Ov-dee having left for Etah today.

There is now a heavy mist with temperature at +19 and barometer 29.25.

1916

Tuesday, May 16.

11h 30m P. M.

Just made it before midnight, leaving Amundsen about noon. Our sub walked all the way down following us in turn, and finally walking behind the sledge.

The ice is all cleared out completely, therefore we came over the hill to the sea ice below Refuge Harbor. At Polaris Beach we again took the land going over to Cape Oldsen and coming down the valley. Sammie and I had a few exciting moments. In coming down an icy slope over in Jot's valley, before I had time to unhitch the dogs, the sledge started down backwards, rolled over two or three times, threw me completely over it and Sammie under it.

Jot had given me up, did not think I could be back, and was getting lonesome. Ox left on time and

1916

is now at Unalaska. He writes that Dr. Hoover and Stuck will go home on the Quett if the leaves before the ship comes.

Wednesday, May 17.

Now that we are home our good weather seems to be gone. Snowing with half rain and heavy clouds.

Am anxiously awaiting the sun so that I may correct the chronometers. My sights for latitude, longitude, and azimuth, all depend upon my time.

I gained a day on the trip and for the life of me I cannot account for it.

Thursday, May 18

Same kind of weather.

Bear takes a swim

Wearying - wish to take our bear out to edge of ice for a swim today. I have had the men make a pen of boxes in which he seems content. He is yet difficult to handle, and if restrained becomes furious.

1916

Upon my arrival here I put him in our back room. He fairly went crazy, making a wreck of it in about a minute. When I opened the door he rushed at me like a wild man grabbing me by the leg and arm.

He follows us about like a dog, rubbing his head against our legs and getting in between our feet as we walk. Does not seem to mind the guns much; in fact they do not dare to go near him.

Friday, May 19

Go the island today to find heavy snow just west of the pond and ice between the islands so rotten that I gave it up and came back.

The boys tried for little auks yesterday but could not get any. There are only a few here as yet.

The plumage of the Emperor geese is beautiful now.

1916

Saturday, May 20.

All the women working hard on our bear skins. We have 9 large and 2 small specimens salted down. Shall try to give one each to the boys.

It is clearing up and clouds breaking away.

I have so much books that I have given up my trip to Verky over the glacier. Shall send the boys down tomorrow, if weather permits— to bring back the boat, and Sammie and Ao-dee to return with the teams.

The ice is going out rapidly, breaking away from inside the islands.

I have finished copying my field journal. I have written up 56 days. Finding it a long tedious job. am happy in discovering where I gained a day. The bear walking into camp at 2 in the morning was responsible for it!

See going out

1916

Sunday, May 21.

Sun out and a fairly good day. More ice gone; much water now inside the three islands.

The boys may get away today. According-wah goes to take Negrino back to Ao-bloo-yak and will try to get an Eskimo for me at Verky. Am anxious to obtain a skeleton and skin.

Our dogs, after their long rest, are getting so good that it is difficult to keep them tied up. It is one continual scrap and howl. Was compelled to whip my dog and the bitch yesterday for nearly tearing "Ao-bloo-yak" to pieces.

Our cub has been having a fine time today sliding down hill and playing with the boys. She is getting to be quite a pet.

1916

Results of spring trip. 1916

Left Etah with eight sledges, 72 dogs, 7 Eskimos, on March 22.

Panikpah and Koola-tinah returned from Bynesundet, 260 miles away, with 2 musk-ox specimens and 1 bear specimen.

Seemingwah and Ah-fond-ah-shah-o returned from Cape South West, 330 miles distant with 3 bear skins, 7 musk-ox skins, and 2 specimens musk-ox.

We reached Finlay Land on April 19, 29 days from Etah. Distance 470 miles, average 16.2 statute miles a day.

Returned, exploring northern and eastern coasts of North Cornwall, discovering 7 islands.

Reached Etah May 16. time 56 days. Distance with hunting 1350 statute miles. Average 24.1 miles a day.

We brought back from Ellef Ringnes Land, Cape Nathorst, distant 445, 3 bear skins, two with skulls, from Amund Ringnes Land 1 torn bear skin and two cubs, from

1916

North Cornwall 2 bear specimens.

Over the glacier at an altitude of 4700 feet we brought 9 bear skins, 7 with skulls, and 4 musk-ox specimens and 9 skins.

We lost 12 dogs in all: 2 killed by bears, one by musk-ox, 2 by sledge, 3. by fishlocks to, 2 dropping on trail, and 2 sick (probably worn out)

One live bear brought home.

Cairns constructed and records left at Bynesundet, Fletcher Fiord, Cape South West, Ellef Ringnes Island, Finlay Land, (King Christian Island), 2 on northern end North Cornwall, 1 on southern end.

Kkapped in fields of Amund Ringnes Land, Finlay Land, and North Cornwall.

112 Azimuths

1916 Azimuths taken on trip

Place Smith Sound
Long 74° W
Lat 79° N
Time 8ª 10ᵐ P.M. March 24, 1916
Bearing 148° 30'
" 244° 6ª 20ᵐ P.M.

Time March 26, 1916
Place Buchanan Bay, Cape Camperdown
Long. 74° 45' W
Lat. 79° 5' N.
Bearing 135°
Time 8ª 30ᵐ A.M.

Date March 29, 1916
Place River Valley Camp. Ellesmere Land
Long. 80° 30' W
Lat. 79° 8' N
Bearing 351°
Time 5ª 40ᵐ P.M.

Date March 31, 1916
Place Head Bay Fiord.
Long. 82° W
Lat 78° 55' N
Bearing 7°
Time 4ª 40ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 360°
Time 5ª 5ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 355° 30'
Time 5ª 30ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 344°
Time 6ª 10ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 324° 30'
Time 7ª 35ᵐ P.M.

Date April 2, 1916
Place Bay Fiord
Long. 84° 30' W
Lat 78° 50' N
Bearing 330°
Time 6ª 58ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 312°
Time 8ª 10ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 309°

Date	April 3. 1916.
Place	Eureka Sound
Long.	85° 40' W.
Lat	78° 45' N.
Bearing	360°
Time	4h 46m P. M.
Bearing	353° 30
Time	5h 9m P. M.
Bearing	350°
Time	5h 30m P. M.
Bearing	344°
Time	5h 56m P. M.
Bearing	337°
Time	6h 22m P. M.
Bearing	332° 30'
Time	6h 42m P. M.
Bearing	323° 30'
Time	7h 10m P. M.

Date	April 4. 1916
Place	Bjornesundet
Long.	88° 45' W
Lat	78 45 N.
Bearing	55°
Time	00h 00m 00s L. A. T.
Bearing	348° 30'
Time	5h 31m P. M.
Bearing	340°
Time	6h 5m P. M.

Date	April 6. 1916
Place	Gletscher Fiord
Long	89° 40' W
Lat	78° 12' N
Bearing	318° 30'
Time	7h 36m P. M.
Bearing	307° 30'
Time	8h 10m P. M.
Bearing	302°
Time	8h 34m P. M.
Bearing	296°
Time	8h 55m P. M.
Bearing	310° 30'
Time	00h 00m 00s L. A. T.
Bearing	14° 30'
Time	5h 46m P. M.

Date April 8, 1916
Place Gletscher Fiord
Long. 89° 40' W
Lat. 78° 12' N
Bearing 57°
Time 1ª 2ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 53° 30'
Time 1ª 9ᵐ 28ˢ
Bearing 52°
Time 1ª 15ᵐ
Bearing 339°
Time 6ª P.M.
Bearing 335°
Time 6ª 20ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 328° 30'
Time 6ª 47ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 322° 30'
Time 7ª 9ᵐ 30ᵐ P.M.

Date April 9, 1916
Place South Coast Axel Heiberg Island
Long. 91° 30' W
Lat 78° 12' N
Bearing 329° 20'
Time 6ª 49ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 317°
Time 7ª 37ᵐ P.M.
Bearing 316° (!!)
Time 8ª P.M.

Date April 10, 1916
Place Cape South West
Long 92° 10' W
Lat 78° 13' N.

Clt 4ª 40ᵐ P.M. Sun bears 360°
" 5 10 " " " 353° 30'
" 5 40 " " " 345 30
" 6 10 " " " 338
" 6 49 " " " 328
" 7 37 " " " 316
" 8 " " " " 311
" 7 18 " " " 321

Date April 11, 1916
Place Cape South West
Long. 92° 10' W
Lat. 78 13' N

At 5ª 40ᵐ P.M. Sun bears 342° 30'
" 6 13 " " " " 336°
" 6 49 " " " " 326° 30'
" 8 12 " " " " 306°

Date April 13, 1916
Place South Coast, Amund Ringnes Island
Long. 95°40' W
Lat. 78° [illegible] N
Cape Ludvig (?)

At 6h 58m P.M. Sun bears 315° 20'
" 7 9 " " " " " 310
" 7 22-30 " " " " " 307 30
" 7 44 " " " " " 302
" 8 00 " " " " " 298 30
" 8 32 " " " " " 291

Date April 14, 1916
Place South Coast Amund Ringnes Island
Long. 96° 20' W
Lat. 77° 55' N.

At 7h 30m P.M. Sun bears 292° 30'
" " " " " " " " 293
" " " " " " " " 290
" " " " " " " " 306° 30'
" 7 44 " " " " " 303
" " " " " " " " 298 30
" " " " " " " " 304
" " " " " " " " 301
" " 48 " " " " " 300
" 8h 8m " " " " " 305 30
" " " " " " " " 309
" " " " " " " " 310
" " " " " " " " 306
" " " " " " " " 304

Date April 15, 1916
Place South Coast Amund Ringnes Island
Long 96° 20' W
Lat 77 55 N

At 4h 47m P.M Sun bears 360°
(a) " 5 35 39 " " " " 352° 30'
" 6 5 39 " " " " 333 30
" 6 35 39 " " " " 327 30
" 7 5 39 " " " " 322 30
" 8 5 39 " " " " 309 30
" 8 35 39 " " " " 301 30

(a) Compass near 20 tins pemmican.

Apr. 16. At- 7h 35m A.M. Sun bears 173° 30'

Date April 16, 1916
Place Hassel Sound
Long. 98° 30' W
Lat. 77° 45' N.

At 5h 50m P.M. Sun bears 321° 30'
" 6 35 " " " " " 310
" 6 59 " " " " " 305
" 7 49 " " " " " 292 40

Date — April 17, 1916.
Place — East of Cape Kathorst
Long. — 99° 50' W
Lat. — 77° 45' N

At 7h 40m P.M. Sun bears 291°
" 8 29 " " " " 278 30
" 8 44 " " " " 273 30

Date — April 18, 1916.
Place — East of Cape Kathorst
Long. — 99° 50' W
Lat. — 77° 45' N

At 6h 12m 30s P.M. Sun bears 310° 10'
" 7 5 " " " " 305 30
" 8 2 " " " " 292 30
" 8 45 " " " " 272

Date — April 22, 1916.
Place — Dinlay Land - King Christian Island.
Long. — 101° 30' W
Lat. — 77° 45' N

At 8h 38 A.M. Sun bears 88°
" 9 38 " " " " 75°30'
" 10 9 " " " " 67

At 9h 52m A.M. Obs. 2 Alt ⊙ 34°45'
" " 55 " " " " " " 35
" " 59 " " " " " " 35 31
" 10 2 " " " " " " 35 44
" " 4 " " " " " " 35 55
" " 7 " " " " " " 36 12

Date — April 25, 1916
Place — South Coast Amund Ringnes Island
Long. — 96° 20' W
Lat. — 77 45 N

At 10h 47m P.M. Sun bears 319°30'
" " " " " " " 320
" " " " " " " 325 30
" " " " " " " 318 30
" " " " " " " 320
" " " " " " " 319 30

Date April 27, 1916
Place North Eastern coast- North Cornwall
Long. 94° W (?)
Lat. 77° 45' N.

(a) At 7ʰ 20ᵐ P.M. Sun bears 308°
(b) " 5 10 " " " " 325
b Eight- miles west of a
At 8ʰ 56ᵐ P.M. Sun bears 286°30'

At 9ʰ 28ᵐ 30ˢ Obs. 2 Alt ☉ 6° 51'
31 30 " " " " 6 40
34 30 " " " " 6 35
36 30 " " " " 6 29
38 " " " " 6 26
40 35 " " " " 6 18
I. C. +35'
Temp -15.5° Bar 29.26

Apr. 28. Obs. 2 Alt ☉ 52° 30'
Temp - 8.5° Bar 29.34

At 1ʰ 45ᵐ P.M. Sun bears 34°

Date April 28, 1916
Place South Eastern Coast- No. Cornwall
Long 93° 30' W (?)
Lat 77° 35' N (?)

At 8ʰ 51ᵐ P.M. Sun bears 295°

Date April 30, 1916
Place South side North Cornwall
Long. ?
Lat. ?

At 9ʰ 24ᵐ A.M. Sun bears 108° 30'

At 9ʰ 39ᵐ Obs. 2 Alt ☉ 41° 51'
" 41 30 " " " " 42 1
" 43 30 " " " " 42 13
" 45 20 " " " " 42 21
" 46 50 " " " " 42 35'
" 48 18 " " " " 42 33
" 50 20 " " " " 42 51
" 52 15' " " " " 43 6
" 53 50 " " " " 43 13
" 55 20 " " " " 43 18
I. C. -5'
Temp +8 ?° Bar 29.14

10ʰ 32ᵐ A.M. Sun bears 90°

Date April 30. 1916
Place Southern side Ko. Cornwall

Alt- 1h 24m P.M. Obs. 2 Alt- ⊙ 54°33'
Bearing of sun 37° 30'
Temp +6.5 Bar. 29.03
I. C. -18

Date May 1, 1916
Place South Eastern end North Cornwall

Alt- 9h 6m Obs. 2 Alt: ⊙ 40° 16
" " 8 10 " " " " 40 35
" " 10 20 " " " "
" " 17 30 " " " " 40 26
" " 18 50 " " " " 40 33
" " 20 30 " " " " 40 47
" " 21 40 " " " " 40 53
" " 22 56 " " " " 41 1
" " 24 15 " " " " 41 6
" " 25 35 " " " " 41 15
" " 27 40 " " " " 42 33
" " 29 30 " " " " 42 47
" " 34 17 " " " " 43 10
" " 45 45 Sun bears 99° 30'

I. C. -2' 30"
Bar. 29.44

Date May 8, 1916
Place Eureka Sound
Long 85° 40' W
Lat. 78° 45' N

Alt- 6h 46m A.M. Sun bears 155°
" " 47 " " " " 154°
" " 50 " " " " 151°
" " 55 " " " " 149

Temp +8 Bar. 29.50

Date May 9, 1916
Place Bay Fiord
Long 83° 45' W
Lat- 78° 50' N

Alt 1h 45m P.M. Sun bears 44° 30'
" 1 49 " " " " 42

Date May 15, 1916
Place Middle Smith Sound
Long 73° W
Lat- 78° 40 N.
Alt- 7h 10m A.M. Sun 163°
" 3 48 P.M. " " 25° 30'

1916

Monday. May 22.

Overcast and snowing nearly all day. Heavy clouds on the ice cap preventing the boys from starting for Nerky. Our dogs are getting hungry therefore Okall send E-took-ak-whelk to Quaritch tomorrow to hunk seals.

Koolah-ting-wah, Kood-look-to, and Ka-shung-wah arrived here today from bear hunting in Melville Bay, having killed three.

Our bear is giving us trouble by slipping his harness and fretting for the hills. He has escaped twice today.

Much ice has gone during the last three days. The edge is now well inside the three islands, at least two months ahead of last year.

Tuesday. May 23:

Blowing and drifting all day. Eskimos still here. E-took-ak-whew. Ka-ko-chee-ah, and Ki-me ark-shah I have sent to Quaritch after seal specimens and skins for

1916 kyacks.

The women are all busy today on our big double kyack, the first ever built here, without a doubt.

I have begun to give my dogs away. One big black goes to Arkio, and Brindle back to her former owner, Panikpah. This leaves me with 8 fine greys, which I shall try to keep for a few weeks to run me around for birds, surveying, and pictures.

Ungarsung-wah's fine big grey dog has disappeared. He is now getting ready to choke him as I want him for a specimen. They do this by slipping a hole in the ice, placing a log across around this neck, and jerking his head to the hole. Everyone has gone out to see the operation.

Ice going out rapidly; water well inside the three islands.

Another dog with fish-okko-ark-Good-ah-shah-o's big yellow. He is so ugly that I have

1916 ordered him shot. He has bitten nearly every dog in the team.

Wednesday, May. 24

Eskimos leave for Nelson

About 4 this afternoon the Eskimos all got away for Nelson by way of Brother John's Glacier.

Sammie, Ah-ford-ah, Khalis, and Mear-ying-wah will return in the dory. Arkis, Ko-dee, and Kood-look-to, will return with dogs over the ice cap in a week or so.

I took the bear to walk today out to the edge of the ice. He did not care to swim and appeared cold after I had thrown him in.

Returning I hitched him to a dog sledge which he dragged very well. I think he could be taught to draw quite a load.

Have been working on my observations all day, getting a transit of sun for chronometer error, also a dozen sextants of Fiord and house.

Nyack finished at 1 A.M. to bed at 2.

1916 Thursday, May 25.

A beautiful clear day but a strong, cold, wind.

Indian working on dog chains. Got strings in food, sets up tripie, digs out tobacco, calls large bear chim, and helps me with set of attitudes for chronometer error.

I have now finished copying my journal of Friday Land trip, all observations for azimuth, longitude, latitude, temperature, and barometric readings.

Have today taken set of sights for equal altitudes, also a dozen time sights with theodolite.

My sun shadow board is ready for work as soon as some of the Eskimo boys return to help me.

The bear remains in his hole in the snow most of the time. Now and then his nose and eyes can be seen just above the rim taking a survey of house and grounds.

1916

Friday, May 26

Worked on sights for latitude and longitude until dinner when Jot and I tried our new double hazach, taking her out to the edge of the ice on my ledge.

She works beautifully with one man aft, but with two in she is down by the head, much to our disappointment.

Jot shot a seal today on the harbor ice, which furnished us with some good meat.

Eipoo, I-o-lung-wah, and Nutik arrived today from a northern bear hunt, having been as far as Franklin Island, well up above Cape Constitution. One bear only was the reward for all their labor.

Panikpah came in today from Anoatok. He and all the women arrive at once to the little auk cliffs. Tonight they brought in about a hundred.

1916

Saturday, May 27.

Am planning to begin mapping at once. Jot has made a plane table for me which will I am quite satisfactory. I am sure.

Today with Nutik's help I have measured three good base lines from which I can work later on when the ice breaks up.

Eipoo has asked for permission to cut up an old boat left by Peary in 1898. He says he has no hatchet or knife. I told him I had nothing to say about it, but if he wanted to smash her up I would tell Peary that I thought he needed the wood. He stripped off one side. The rest of her I shall use for a bear cage.

Jot has been making a hazach float with Eipoo's help. Eipoo blew it up with hair on outside and proceeded to cut off the hair with a sharp knife. Jot rushed for his

1916 razor, put on lather and began to shave it. At first it was great fun but before he was through he found he had a bearded giant. He shaved and worked, then shaved some more. He finished about 11 tonight.

Sunday, May 28.

A beautiful clear day for transit sights. It clouded over about 6 compelling me to stop my work just as a crowd of Eskimos drove in, - Uyak, Ive-ling-wah, I-o-cumng-wah, I-o-jung-wah, Koola-tinah, E-lay-ting-wah, Ah-we-gee-ah, Ah-we-ah-good-loo, Pro-eder-wah, Clay-vo and baby, Accumudug-wah, Arhlis, and Aluing-wah.

Some are to remain some to go to Amoutoh, and some to return to Iq-loo-da-lumny.

Arhlis says the boys left Verby last night in the boat. They have a very strange bird

1916 which I am anxious to see, one new to all the Eskimos.

Ice is all out below. Arhlis thinks that Hood-look-to will not be back.

I have noticed that our cub bear was not feeling well so examined him today. To my horror I find that the belly band, which the Eskimos put on him to prevent the harness from slipping over his head, had cut completely through his skin into the flesh for more than half way around him. Joe declared at once that he would not live!

I cut his harness off and had Joe make a new one of heavy straps. Shall have a box made for him tomorrow out of the boat. He pulled me very rapidly across the harbor today on a small sledge. I am wondering if anyone was ever drawn on a sledge before by a polar bear.

My thing of my second team

1916 is back. He was stolen from Grim's team by Ee-yoo-gee-ah when it was returning from South Greenland. He is so well marked that I shall try to take him home.

Change of weather tonight; looks like snow. Ice is breaking up rapidly.

Monday, May 29.

Overcast and snowing a little all day.

The Eskimos talked nearly all night, not going to bed until just after breakfast this morning.

Some did not go to bed at all but went after little odds up the fiord.

I have worked on sights-photography, and survey work all day. Our mapping final on scale of two inches to the mile.

Our bear is feeling better in his new harness. Am impatiently awaiting the arrival of our Eskimos from Nuky. We need their help in

1916 bringing Peary's old boat over from Faith, out of which Jot will construct a cage.

Tuesday, May 30.

Three or four Eskimos taking a crack at the boat. There will be nothing left of her soon.

Have today settled with Panikpah, Kudah-tinah, and E-lay-ting-wah.

Ice clearing all the time and what remains being swept bare. The wind is blowing so hard that we have anchored her to the ice.

Have been taking altitudes of the sun and photographing our visitors all day.

Wednesday, May 31.

E-took-ah-shoo, Kako-chee-ah, and Ki-we-ark-shah in early this morning from Annoatok, the former bringing me three seal skins with heads.

Kako-chee-ah killed 9 seals.

1916

To the edge of the ice today to try the double kayack again. To our surprise it worked beautifully with two Eskimos on board; it should not be changed a feature. The bow is wellout, and runs all right in every way.

Panikpak and Ar-took-kung-wak left for Anuiak today.

Thursday, June 1.

Busy about all day with photography. Have now all plates developed but about one hundred and fifty negatives to work up yet as soon as I can get water enough.

Today I sent Ka-ho-chee ah and Codee down into Kogmuent Bay to find the tent, if possible, which was left there last fall by Ek and Fritz. He reports that it is gone. I think, however, we shall find it later.

They killed a small seal,

1916

also saw two ook-gook and a white whale.

Hi-we-ark-chak brought in a glaucous gull and ah-we-gee-ah a ptarmigan. The latter, I was especially glad to get as it is just beginning to change its plumage.

E-took-ah-chuo is just back from a trip after caribou meat somewhere in back of Ka-mowk; I should judge. All the Eskimos have gathered around his tent for a feed.

Jack has been out to edge of the ice twice today. Saw a big ookgook as soon as he got into his kayack. Later he fired twice but missed.

Little Kadlak thinks he can get me an oleekak. Has gone out with my 22.

This bitch gave birth to pups today. Shall give them all away probably.

1916

Friday, June 2.

Cloudy and wind from Southwest. Sammie and Jimmie get away today for Anaktok, the latter taking my dogs. I have instructed them each to bring back a seal with skull for specimens, also to secure, if possible, ptarmigan, ivory gulls, and gyrfalcons.

Have taken sights - from Provision Point and Dog island and from home in my survey of fiord and coast.

Dark room and this room, which is now my room for photografing are now connected. Can step in and out without going through three rooms, thus saving a good deal of time.

Sah-kakak, 12 months old, is now walking. How this compares with children at home I do not know.

"Eg-loo-cuah-me", two years old, has been talking Eskimo for some time.

E-took-ah-shoo and Ah-foot-ah-shah-o are today building a bear pen. I am afraid the cub

1916 might get away while we are out to the point.

Am impatiently awaiting good weather so that we may start.

The women are working on my kyack today. Hope to have it finished tomorrow.

Saturday, June 3.

Kyack finished and out to dry. The bear is in his pen and seems quite contented.

Every one busy today doing something, - Jot repairing and sewing on mainsail, Ah-foot-ah-shah-o and E-took-ah-shoo getting ready for our trip tomorrow, the women all sewing, Ao-dee stopping water in our work-shop, and I photografing and developing.

My four pups are in harness and tied up so that they will not break into the fishing tackle.

The wind has dropped tonight to a flat calm. E- and Ah- are shooting at the edge of the ice. We can probably get away tomorrow.

1916

Sunday. June 4.

Overcast, wind from south west and snowing part of the day.

The women all go after little auks with Amayah. Neeve washes floor. Spr watches the weather, I putter around the dark room, experiment on pixies, take a half dozen pictures, take Ramers off of bear. Stop water in work-shop and swear off developing negatives.

Our water now is very poor: that from the ice front is salt, and from the river tastes like grass. Have ruined a dozen negatives. If we could get the sun for a few days the river would run.

Am anxious to get into my kyack and on the water again.

Midnight

Sunrise Point

E-tōok-ăh-whew, ah-good-ah-shah-o ah-dee, and I left the house this evening in the dory, bringing out three kyacks with us.

1916

Everything presents a very different appearance than it did last year, as we are a month in advance. The ice front is wide and deep in mud and crushed up to such an extent in front of our old camping place that it could hardly be recognized.

Upon landing I threw another bottle containing a record into the water, in hopes that it may reach home.

Monday, June 5th

2 A.M.

The boys report a walrus near by and are getting ready to go after him.

7 A.M.

Back with the walrus and an oogpook.

Ah-good-ah-shah-o and E-tōok-ah-whew remained seated in their kyacks for some time waiting the walrus which was feeding in front of the

1916

camp. He would feed for about nine minutes, then come up and breathe for about one minute and ten seconds.

The boys, noticing that he always headed in close packed mob around him in a large circle, frequently welting their fore finger and holding it up in the air to test the direction of the wind.

Upon reaching a good position they lay in their fodder waiting for him to arise. When the walrus came to the surface al— darted right in and buried his harpoon in his back. The drag was imperfectly [illegible] with the result that the walrus tore off more for a half mile before rising again.

E— and Adee came in for the day when I joined them.

There is no animal in the world that dies as hard as a walrus. This one was shot three times, harpooned twice, and stabbed with the killing iron

1916

repeatedly, yet he would not die! He was still breathing and throwing up blood when I passed a noose around his neck and rose for towing.

The tide was against us. So we to who knows Sunrise Point this is enough. In 1908 we had a struggle here to make any headway whatever with a walrus in tow. Last year we pulled our arms out trying to get back with a narwhal. Today we pulled for two hours, at times merely holding our own.

When nearly in to the cape an old-goak came up within twenty yards. al— fired knocking out his front teeth and tearing away a part of his upper lip. E— pursued him in his kayak around in a large circle. As each would have to be swam right back to our tent, where he was harpooned, and where he was needed for a specimen.

We are now through our ice and, having been up for twenty

1916 four hours. I am going to bed. The boys say there is another volyuk near by and will try for him.

9 A.M.

No sleep yet. Jot has just arrived informing us that he has killed a large volyuk near Star Island and must have help to get him on the ice foot or floe.

Ao-dee and I shall go in leaving Ah- and E. here to skin the walrus and seal. Have instructed them to save them both for specimens.

3-30 P.M.

A hard pull from the island to the edge of the ice with our volyuk, as we were all tired and sleepy.

Amayak saw us coming and immediately hammered up and drove out! We rolled the 900 lb volyuk on to the sledge and drove him to the door.

Everything in Eclah is fed

1916 including our bear. The remaining meat is in the meat pen, the specimen skin ready for salting.

To bed for a long sleep.

Up for 3 1/2 hours.

9 P.M.

Only 5 hours and a half sleep. Jot and I both awoke and flap-jacks, and walked out to the edge of the ice to look after our kyacks. We found everything all safe. Put traps on the big double kyack and will start for the Point as soon as Ao-dee gets up.

I found the bear today hanging up by his head to the top of his pen. Am afraid he will get out. If so, I doubt if I can catch him.

Tuesday, June 6.

At noon today, Jot, Ao-dee and I paddled over to Sunrise Point in our kyacks, the two former to remain, I to return.

We found Ah-food-ah-chah-o and E-took-ah-whud sound

1916

asleep. It was impossible for Hum to get the walrus up on to the ice foot, therefore were compelled to cut them up in the water, - a difficult and tedious job, especially since I had instructed Hum to prepare it for a specimen.

They had for us two ready turnstones, (arenaria morinella) and also secured before I came away a Sattuwake.

Old squaws (Harelda hyemalis), eider ducks, murres, and red pigeons were very numerous on my return but no seals, walrus, or narwhal.

The bear is very restless. I am worrying continually for fear he will escape. I do not know what to do unless I cover the pen completely with posts. In two months we shall have a "white elephant" on our hands. By that time he will be so big and strong that it will be a bit dangerous to go in and put the strap on him.

Have tonight obtained nine

1916

good sights of the sun for chronometer error.

It looks like better weather although the barometer is falling rapidly.

Wednesday, June 7.

Cloud and wind south-west, very poor weather for our boys at Cunrise Point. I am glad they have a good supply and plenty of oil, a harmonica, a pack of cards, and dot. If it clears up I shall go out soon.

Ne-ne, at my request, had eggs for breakfast. She fried four and above. 15 eggs! Three was my limit. It is interesting to note that these eggs are nearly one year old and yet perfectly good. How long they would remain so I should like to know.

E and a walk in from camp

Flowers in blossom

The Saxifraga oppositifolia is in blossom; I noticed it day before yesterday.

Tonight at eleven E and A came in from the Cunning

1916

camp, walking over the hills. They report it rough and windy at the Point.

Snowing hard at midnight.

Thursday, June 8.

Bear out: Jot and Ao-dee came in at 6 P.M. Miserable weather at the point and uncomfortable in the tent.

Jot-and Aodee back

Have been reading "Hanna's "Northern Lights" today obtaining some very important information!

At midnight when I went out to get the readings I beheld Miss Hannah perched upon top of her pen. Hastily calling the boys, I ran up around her to prevent her escape to the hills. To my surprise she seemed to have no intentions of leaving us, but patiently waited until I opened the door whereupon I grabbed her by the neck and shoved her in through the opening.

It is a shame to keep her locked up but there is no

1916

help for it now. When her cat brethren heard me I shall again put her harness on and take her out for exercise.

Friday, June 9.

Snowing and blowing from the Southard all day. Heavy clouds, resembling fog banks rolling across the pond and over the hills. Such weather is fatal to good work and to our increase of specimens.

I buy, Ammee, to keep busy. Have taken six pictures today and developed thirty, all of which are good, although the films are three years old.

Have been to Provision Point today to look after my hyack, and to the edge of the ice to see what the prospects are for a further breaking up of the harbor ice.

E and A are busy getting ready for walrus and narwhal hunting.

1916

Saturday, June 10.

Bear scrapes

Boys get in from Akpatok

Boys back from Akpatok bringing a large number of seal skins and two specimens with skulls. Jimmie brings also an ivory gull.

Upon their arrival they all went up to look at the bear, — he was gone! He had finally succeeded in working out through the top of his box by forcing himself between two slats which must have compressed his belly considerably.

I felt completely beaten. I have watched him faithfully for nearly a month and swore by all the Gods that he would not get loose if I could keep it. My troubles are over. I can sleep better from now on. The Eskimos immediately started out in different directions but failed to track him. He will starve to death without a doubt.

Drift ice is coming up from the southward in great fields. A long period of southerly winds and cool

1916

Sunday, June 11.

Boys go to Sunrise Point

Weather looks better today. Jot, Ettookashoo and Aodlee have gone again to Sunrise Point to lay for narwhal and walrus.

Arkeeo and Nuvaqjuq-wak are working every minute on their equipment. They are cutting new lines, making new floats, repairing kyacks, and fashioning harpoon heads.

Large flocks of turnstones are feeding in front of our door every day. This must be due to the fact of no beaches being yet exposed. They are having trouble in finding something to eat. During the two previous years I do not remember of having seen them about the house at all, or even in such large flocks as this year.

1916

Monday, June 12.

A bright but windy day. Wind from the north east, our fair weather joint.

to the glacier for pictures

To Brother John's Glacier and Alida Lake for pictures. The dogs are feeling fine, seeming to enjoy the run of eight miles as well as I did.

Sammie and Jimmie I sent to the joint with a note to Jot; instructions to start the sun shadow board and to prepare everything for museum. His reply was a bit discouraging. = He could not find pin, board was warped, ice float had dropped out from under dory, one oar lost, and two narwhal lines!

Within a few minutes - I had a board placed over on Dog Island. Three of us shall watch it for the next twenty four hours.

The boys tell me that Ah-kas has shot a bonnn bird and Ko-dee a kittiwake.

1916

Tuesday, June 13.

A very busy day. Only three hours sleep last night. Sammie and Ko-ko-shee-ah recorded the sun shadows until 3-30 when I was called. I took a blanket and alarm clock and went to Dog Island. Planning to catch watches between the hours but my plan did not work. The alarm failed to go off on time so I sat up.

finish Sun Shadow

I returned from there at 10-30 this morning for breakfast, and then going immediately to Provision Point for equal altitudes of the sun. Heild'ed a dozen Eskimos then went back to Dog Island to finish sun shadow.

E and Ko-dee came in today from Sunrise Point, each bringing a seal.

Sammie killed eight "akpaks" at edge of ice giving me sixteen for a specimen skin. Want four more.

1916

Wednesday, June 14.

The gusts of wind were so strong today that our grounds have been thoroughly swept of all small boxes, tin cans, bits of wood, and refuse of every description.

It being impossible to do anything out of doors I developed eight plates and twelve films.

About 4 o'clock the wind subsided giving me an opportunity to photograph various kinds of dogs of which there are many here in the north.

At six, Kahe-chee-ah, Ah-now-kah and I drove down the coast for pictures. I think I got some typical photographs of sledging along the ice foot; they will illustrate the differentities of spring work in the Arctic.

Now at midnight there is practically no wind. Ah-ming-yah, ah-nah-dwah, and Jimmie are squatted on the ground eating a new kapic. Almayah is caring for Ah-ming-yah's baby and playing

1916

the Victrola. Uncarping-wah and Sammie are out at the edge of the ice shooting "ah-jahs". Aling-wah is up the first stabing out a skin to dry, — all busy as usual at mid-night. Night-hawks! Tomorrow they will sleep until noon; sit around all the afternoon talking about what they are going to do and finally in the evening get to work.

Thursday, June 15.

Hard at it every minute today.

After getting a series of equal altitudes of sun lower limb at Provision Point I climbed to summit of Thermometer Hill for a panorama of coast down to Cape Alexander. Lost a plate holder down a crack in a rock compelling me to ascend half way up again with a stick to poke it out. I then hurried over to Point for another series of sights. In the meantime I have developed a dozen

1916

years and a dozen films.

Have sent Sammie to Cunning camp with note to Jot telling him to come in with dory and all specimens tonight or tomorrow.

Ka-ho-che-ak found his kyack badly damaged, having been crushed in the ice foot during the winter. He and Wearing-wak brought back 92.5 pounds of kittle oulks today. Upon counting them I found the number to be 284.

The water is as smooth as a mirror. The boys have gone out in their kyacks to shoot seals.

Brooks running today. Maximum temperature 39 ℉. Snow birds building their nests.

Friday, June 16.

The boys arrived last night about midnight, bringing in the dory and all skins and meat.

Today it has been blowing hard at edge of ice; wind south-west

1916

and rough; therefore we have all been busy at home. I have developed thirty five pictures and exposed about a dozen negatives. Have put in a drying box and made other improvements in my "photographic studio".

Jot has yielded the walrus-goat skin and salted the walrus skin at the joint.

Am planning to start another twenty-four hour sun shadow tomorrow if weather is clear.

Saturday, June 17.

A big day in Boston! and a fairly big day here.

I planned this morning for a trip in our dory to the Crimson Palace Cliffs for specimens and a possible walrus. Upon finding it perfectly calm at the edge of the ice I suggested to the boys that we go in kyacks, to which they readily assented.

Just below the islands we saw six walrus. I fired and

1916

missed, and then again with no better results. Whereupon, Arkio shot and badly wounded Slut missed with his harpoon. E, however, was right beside him and threw and got the vole-goosh.

I played back and forth in my kayak taking about six pictures with my 1A Graflex at 2.30 on 11 and 16.

The boys soon killed him with their killing irons and butt ends of their harpoons. We then towed him to Starr Island where he was made fast to the ice foot. No time now for skinning as a large walrus was feeding about one hundred yards away.

When finally an opportunity offered itself, Uncarfing was dashed in and attempted a long throw. The walrus now led the three men at least a mile off shore.

I went on to the Crimson Palace Cliffs where they joined me having in the meantime killed another male vole-goosh. As they came up a tremendous big

1916

walrus appeared at the surface only a short distance away. Upon his reappearing Arkio rushed at him at full speed and got him, making a very pretty throw. Within a few minutes - the other two boys each had irons in him. He was now living three floats and three drags.

I succeeded in getting a number of pictures from kayak and from a cake of ice. This was my first experience with a plate camera in a kayak; I hope it may be my last.

The boys now, to check him, picked up one of the floats and all got out on a fan of ice; fastened the line; and away they went! I soon joined them with the camera and used all of my plates.

It was pathetic to see this great brute suffer the way he did. Feeling himself growing weaker he worked his way over the edge of a fan of ice to keep

1916 himself from sinking. It ceased to pay no attention to us whatever, although within 15 feet.

Meanwhile - was now fired his automatic 401 into the back of his head with apparently no effect. Arkio with his Remington automatic killed him instantly.

It was now a question as to just what we should do with him. Being low tide, we could not cut him up on the ice foot. Being in pyjacks, we could not carry the meat or skin. To paddle to Cape, 4 miles away, was the only thing Devild did, and then send the boys down in the dory. Fortunately it was flood tide and if any drift was made, it would be toward Anne unless a wind should arise before the dory came.

Upon my arrival Anne I sent Ashford aboard and our three youngsters down at once, also sending Moses, food, and hot tea.

It is now blowing hard from the north which will prevent them from coming Anne tonight.

1916 They have no tent or stove, or sleeping bags, but can cuddle up among the rocks, as Eskimos often do.

I am up all night. Having started a sun shadow at 11 o'clock this morning I must record every hour up to 11 o'clock tomorrow. While I have been away the three boys have done it for me today. Their work is perfect; it is a pleasure to have such faithful fellows.

Another large section of our harbor ice has gone out tonight. Fearing for the safety of my dogs, which Ka-ho-chee-ak left hitched at the edge of the ice, I brought them in.

Sun Bush egg

Egg of Bargo-master

The first nine duck eggs were brought in day before yesterday from Littleton Island. I also secured the egg of the Bungomaster gull yesterday. Brant eggs also were found at Littleton Island.

1916

Sunday, June 18.

Our Eskimos came back today at 6 o'clock with boat deeply laden, having on board the walrus, two polar bears, and two seals. They were also towing a large walrus.

Soon after the boat reached the Crimson Palace cliffs the wind blew so hard that they could not start for home; therefore they slept among the rocks.

It is now blowing hard, south west, and snowing.

Today water appeared on the ice for the first time. It has been a very peculiar spring in that respect, ice and hills being dry. The two former springs have been markedly different; last year, especially, we had much rain.

Wa-we has vacated her room inside for her tupic. Now that the baby and the boys are out, we shall have it much quieter.

1916

Monday, June 19.

Dull weather. Overcast, a faint trace of snow in the air, and blowing from the south'and.

Our Eskimo men busy with their hunting equipment, in preparation for our trip to Anaitok. The women working on skins and birds and washing my bear skin harnesses.

I have obtained today some excellent photographs of birds with my new arrangement of white screen and camera stand.

Have today tried the recording of an Eskimo singing with the Columbia phonograph. Ahuyak did her best, but the result was truly laughable. I doubt very much that a woman's voice can be transmitted to a wax cylinder with such a machine as I have. However, I shall get as many records as possible of various northern voices!

Wa-we gives Wa-tupic

buy our Phonograph

1916

Tuesday, June 20.

The wind dropped long enough today for Jot to go to the edge of the ice and bring in a big rak-yook, which I am having prepared for a specimen.

Jot
hills
rak-yook

The Eskimos all rushed out then, but returned one small seal only.

The ice in the harbor has broken up considerably, a large crack extending well in past the point.

Have been arranging pictures all day.

Wednesday, June 21.

The weather looked fairly good today; therefore we started on our trip north after narwhal.

At Sunrise Point the wind blew so hard that I thought it unwise to beat around with five kyacks in tow. We landed them on the ice foot and sailed on to point south of Cape Nelson.

1916

From here we walked back to the tent.

About midnight we went after our kyacks. It was still so rough that E and Ah preferred to carry their kyacks on their heads along the ice foot rather than risk capsizing. Akilo, Nuarjuq-wak and I launched and paddled up to the camp in a very choppy sea. Walking back to the tent I met E & Wak-ah-Ah and Ah-jood-ah-Ah-o sweating under their loads.

The boys tonight are all sleeping on the rocks near the camp; I am alone in the tent.

Thursday, June 22.

It continued to blow so hard during the day that we decided to walk back to Etah.

On my way home I secured a few pictures of a line of rocks upon which the Eskimos arrange loops of raw hide to ensnare hare.

1916

Friday, June 23.

Developing pictures all day and watching the weather. Shall leave for Sunrise Point upon first favorable signs. Ahnyah and Aling-wah have requested that they may go to Littleton Island with us to help in gathering eggs.

Saturday June 24.
Midnight

About 6 P. M. eight of us left Etah for our camp at Sunrise Point, walking the four miles over the hill.

Taking three of the men, I ran down with fair wind in the dory after our tent and other equipment which we had left at our old camping ground.

Coming back I picked up the two women and started for McGary's Island, or Eider Island, as Kane called it. The men all came on in kyacks.

We are in our old camping place of two years ago and are

1916

about to collect eggs.

Sunday, June 25th

In one hour I collected five hundred eggs. If the others did as well we have in all four thousand, a number equal to that of two years ago.

Eider Duck Island

Many of the nests have as many as five, some only two. Most of them are perfectly fresh; a few are slightly incubated, the form of the chick well developed, but still delicious to an Eskimo.

There are three brant nests on the island, one containing four eggs, one two, and one an eider duck egg and a brant egg.

We are enjoying our annual feast of eggs, - three courses, boiled, fried, and raw. The raw seem to go down the easier and are the most satisfactory.

Tonight I shall send the Eskimos to Littleton Island to cache a thousand or so.

1916

Wynday, June 26

After landing our Eskimos at Littleton Island last night Nucarping-wah and I sailed to Cape Gary's Rock, where we found ten nests of the Glaucous Gull and about fifteen of the Eider Duck.

I hoped to obtain a twenty four hour sun shadow but clouds interfered after eight hours of observation.

The Eskimos report many eggs at Littleton.

We leave tonight for Life Boat Cove to land the girls.

Tuesday, June 27

I have been very fortunate today in obtaining just I wanted, - namely, a female walrus and her baby, two excellent specimens for the museum.

When rowing into Life Boat Cove, I saw a black speck on the ice foot. Within a few minutes it developed into Kah-dah, who came from Accomodding-wah's tupic to meet us. The latter had arrived from

1916

Anoritok and was slowly on his way to Etah.

Leaving the girls to walk home we started north. Off the point the two walrus appeared. E-took-ah-shoo and Nucarping-wah were in their kyaks instantly and were soon over the feeding ground awaiting their reappearance. To harpoon a mother with young is considered a bit dangerous. Naturally she is very anxious to protect her charge and is ready to fight anything in sight. E-took-ah-shoo did not hesitate a moment. We dashed right in, making one of the prettiest throws I have ever seen. A walrus, when harpooned, generally wheels around and dives at once, remaining under for some time. She seemed to be under and we took all at once, evidently looking for what hurt her.

Arkio came up in the dory and ended her life at once. Nucar-ping-wah harpooned the baby and finished it with the killing iron.

At the point where we towed

1916

the tribes, we found accomodating-wah. Ki-we-ark-shah, Soon Qualevo, Uneqipsuo, Kahdah, Aming-wah, and Amayah came; and now we were all together again.

Wednesday, June 28

I left camp last night for Etah, reaching here at midnight. The trip was rather interesting from the fact that we were lost a part of the time. When we left camp the wind was very strong, and snow was falling. Gradually it became worse, until finally we could hardly see our dogs. Once down in the river bed, however, we knew where we were and came along rapidly.

Tonight the sun is out, which induces us to start back again.

Have been developing pictures all day and photographing birds.

Thursday, June 29

In camp tonight about a mile south of Kow-yard-ee.

On my arrival at the walrus camp early this morning I found

1916

all the Eskimos full of eggs to the ears. They had been to Littleton Island in the dory on an egg picnic!

While waiting for the tide to turn they amused themselves in various ways, namely, bathing and tossing the floats, also running over four of them as four stepping stones.

Giving the four men instructions to go north to edge of ice for narwhal, I paddled to the head of the bay here where Kah-ko-shee-ah and Ahnow-kah met me with my dog team and equipment.

On the way I stopped at Arktis Island for eider duck eggs, gathering about thirty of what I judged to be the latest laid.

The bay is fairly alive with eider ducks and old squaws; the eggs of the latter I hope to obtain from the ponds and lakes back among the hills. Am disappointed in not seeing the Arctic tern here where I confidently expected to find it in large flocks.

1916

Friday. June 30.

Miserable weather, - snowing, raining, and blowing. My two boys have gone visiting over to Panikpak's tupic about a mile away.

Thinking that Panikpak might be in need of food, as he has had no kyack, I went again to Arkliq Island about midnight, and gathered fifty eggs, landing with some difficulty because of heavy sea, and carried them over to him. To my surprise I found there Alnayah, Aling-wah, and Kyegipsoo. I could hardly believe my eyes for I had left them at our last camp.

The two women came over to help Ah-took-sung-wah sew Panikpak's kyack. Their team had passed back of us unnoticed while we were pitching our tent.

As I was about to leave the boy came sailing down the shore with a strong fair wind. The boys tried hard to weather the point but were compelled to give it up.

1916

July 1. Saturday

An interesting and profitable day.

This morning the boys and I started to explore the neighboring country. In passing up the valley we saw a number of semi-palmated plover and a few knot. Two of the former acted in such a way to lead me to believe there was a nest in the vicinity; therefore I marked the spot with a small cairn.

When searching for the nest of a knot about a mile and a half from the shore Ka-ko-chee-ah sighted six caribou within one hundred yards. Crouching flat we watched them for at least one hour. The behavior of a very small calf interested us especially. When the wind changed more to the eastward, the mother got our scent and was off, followed by the others.

On the return I stopped at my cairn. The bird was still there. The boys went on while I lay

1916

down and watched. She soon returned, quartered the ground, and then stopped.

Upon my starting up she flew again, but soon came back and stopped at the same place. I knew that I had her secret.

West of Ring Plover at Kow-yard-ee

This nest of the Ring Plover (Aegialitis hiaticula), the first I have ever found and probably the most northern ever found, was most interesting to me. It is recorded as breeding in "northern parts of Old World and portions of Arctic America, and on west shore of Cumberland Gulf."

The four eggs were rather sharply pointed, the ground color a very pale green with small black spots.

In the small ponds there were a number of pairs of Old Squaws swimming but no nests. Fearing that our presence here might delay their nest-building I thought it best to go down to "Kab-loo-nah-ding-mun". Consequently I now walked again to Panikpak's tupic where I had left my byack, finding the water so rough the day before

1916

that I could not return in it.

On my return I helped the boys pack up everything and then paddled down here with a very rough sea. The boys drove down with my team.

The Eskimos here, Accomodingwah and Panikpak, were very much interested in the eggs, the like of which they had never seen before, and in my report of the caribou. The former harnessed up at once and has gone back among the hills.

Sunday, July 2.

Elah

When I awoke at midnight Accomodingwah greeted me with the good news that he had also found the eggs of the "Ling-may-tee-ah"! I might say here that all small sand pipers or plovers are "Ling-may-tee-ah" to an Eskimo.

I was delighted to know that they were different from the set which I found. He has three only. Megipoo played with them all

1916

and finally put one in her mouth. Evidently she judged it to be as strong as the egg of a little auk, with which they often play and such. Unfortunately she crushed it.

From his description of the mother bird I should say he has found the eggs of the Baird Sandpiper. A small bird let near our tent as I was talking to him. To my question if that was the bird, he replied that it was. I shot it to identify it. This I find to be Baird's Sandpiper.

We have two rare sets of eggs.

In about four days I can tell something certain in regard to the old squaws. Therefore I decided to go to Etah to develop the rest of my pictures and then return.

Panikpak, Amayah, Aming-wah, Aeeumbing-wah and family followed us down. Ah-nookah is left alone; therefore I am sending Ao-dee back in the morning to keep him company.

1916

Monday, July 3.

Only six hours last night; too much to do to sleep. I was never so much in need of an Aeroplane as I am just now. I should be at Ittibloo for the eggs of the Herring Gull; at Haklayt Isle for the Ak-pah and Puffin; at Smug Harbor for the Arctic Tern and Brant; and beyond the Humboldt Glacier for the Ivory Gull. With a good machine I could do this all in one day what I have been trying to do in three years.

Have been "photographizing" all day. Between the washings and dryings I drove up to Gyrfalcon cliff to examine it more closely for nests of the Gyrfalcon.

There were a number of gulls nesting but no signs of the gyrfalcons.

I borrowed Brindle and Spoode-wah for the day. They were certainly glad to get back into my team again. They almost fell into each other's arms. Have taken six pictures.

1916

of the dogs which covered 1350 miles in fifty six days.

Jot and boys all out after seals today. Jot killed one, Iki-we-ark-shah one, and Ka-ko-chee-ah two. All are small and excellent for a "netcher".

Have also been to Little Auk cliffs for a dozen pictures.

Tuesday July 4.

We began the day in a patriotic manner, namely, with a salute of ten guns. This was immediately followed by Buster having Piblocktoo.

Jot and I ran over behind her tent with the Columbia Phonograph hoping to get a good record, but she bolted out and began to wrestle with the women. After yelling for some time, walking around on the ice, and wading in the pools of water, she went to her tent.

We tried to blow up a part of Etah by discharging a rifle into three sticks of dynamite. To our surprise and disappointment it

1916

failed to explode, although the rifle tore it to pieces.

Jot is not satisfied with his beach. He has her up near the house, cover off, and will cut her down.

Am finishing up all photos today of Sunday Land Trip.

I told Kah-dah yesterday that I wanted a nest of the Greenland Wheat Ear. Within a few hours he led me to it! At the door he had a snare set for the mother! How the little Indian discovered it, I do not know.

Wednesday July 5.

Have developed another roll of pictures today and two plates.

Meqipsoo brings me a very old seal harpoon point and Kah-dah a part of an old bone sledge.

Jot finishes his haiah.

I walk out to edge of ice with large Bonp camera to obtain a picture of ice foot at Provision Point at low water. Upon developing I find the plate light-struck.

I noticed a fuf yesterday

1916

with a stick of dynamite in his mouth from one of Green's opened bopes. Today Ve-we's little boy came walking along in front of the house with a stick, one end of which was in his mouth! I thereupon ordered Ka-loo-chee-ah to destroy the whole of it by throwing it into the water. Possibly some of the Eskimos might have cooked it for Erbswurst, which it resembles very much.

Two large jugs of Allen's acid were dumped into the water today to prevent the Eskimos from sampling it.

10 P. M.

Kab-loo-nah-ding-me

In camp tonight alone. I promised Sammie that I would be here today to relieve him in his watch for the return of the dory and in his search for eggs.

Ki-we ark-shak drove over with me after a few things left by Accomoding-wah a week ago, and has returned with Sammie and Oo-dee.

The boys have exceeded my greatest hopes in finding two nests

1916

of the European Ring Neck Plover and one nest of Baird's Sandpiper.

Thursday, July 6.

Wet through with ice water above my knees and dead tired after a hard sixteen mile walk, result, one egg of Old Squaw and three of Ring Neck. I feel well repaid after my exertions through mud and slush. Also saw two caribou in same locality as we saw them before.

Throughout my whole walk I did not see a Knot, the nest of which was the main object of my search. Two Snow Buntings' nests I left, having a sufficient number at Etah.

Kab-loo-nah-ding-me

Blowing hard tonight and very rough. The boys can't come south in this.

Old Squaws still in the ponds but are content to sit around on the edge instead of building nests and laying eggs, their legitimate business at this time of year.

1916

Etah

Friday, July 7.

We are here after quite an eventful day.

The wind was strong this morning and water so rough that I did not expect the boys. However, at noon Ak-pood-ah-shah-o appeared at the tent door, walking in from end of the point. The other three soon followed. Knowing that they were all out of tobacco I walked out to meet them. Upon receiving it they squatted right down behind a rock and had a good smoke before going on.

A short distance from the Polaris Winter Quarters, Ah-pood-ah-shah-o found a nest containing three eggs. Declaring that it unlike any which I had in the tent, he led me to believe that at last we had the eggs of the Knot, especially since he described the bird as having a red breast. Upon my seeing the eggs, however, and the location of the nest I am forced to the conclusion that

1916

it is that of the Red Breasted Phalarope; a very fortunate find and one which pleases me very much.

The boys did well on their northern trip, - namely, two walrus, three nah-yook, four seals, a dozen fulmars, and an excellent specimen of a male narwhal, the skeleton of which I instructed them to bring back to me.

They have one or two things of interest to tell me. A walrus likes to eat seal! Seal meat has been found in the stomach and walrus have been seen with seals in their arms or fore flippers. The boys fastened a rope around the body of a baby seal and fished for walrus, which promptly came and grabbed it. All the men saw this happen under water.

Being out of matches they extracted the bullet from a cartridge, took out the powder, placed it among some carbon hair from their sleeping bags.

1916

and set fire to it - by using one of the lenses from my field glass!

They report the ice as very far north. Myah and family, who are at Rensaelear Harbor, they did not see.

Upon our return to the dory we found the rudder adrift - and rudder rod on the bottom. It was blowing so hard that they thought we had better wait awhile; but I assured them that it was all right to go. Ak-food-ah-shah-o took all of his things out of the dory and declared he would walk home. Just at this time it looked a little better, therefore he put them back again.

With five kaiaks in tow trying to round Cape Alkan we had an exciting time. Nucarping was sunk, or rather, dived under water, and turned bottom up. We couldn't jibe or tack therefore we lowered the sail, swung the boom over, and hoisted on the other side.

When we finally ran into

1916

the lea we were a bit waterlogged, N's float was gone, and E's kaiack was bottom up on top of mine!

Bailing out we started again with an almost similar experience at Sunrise Point. Finally it blew so hard that we could do nothing at all. I was determined to get to E'tah now. Three of us climbed up on the ice foot with the painter and began to pull her along, the two in the boat fending off with the oars.

When we reached the harbor ice at E'tah, the boys in the boat were sopping wet with spray, and water was up over the floor.

We are here! I glory in beating wind and weather in such a contest.

Saturday, July 8.

Fishermen's luck! To the lake after trout but not a trout. Sammie and Jimmie, my two Eskimo boys, hooked quite a number, using narwhal as bait.

1916 but failed to hold any. The margin of the lake is nearly all open. No brant were seen in this shoal water as last year.

The Burgomasters were busy catching Little Auks which is good evidence that the young are hatched.

River at lake not running yet. River here started today. Tonight it looks very much like rain, the first we have had this spring.

Sunday, July 9.

A fine trip and one rich in results!

No wind and a perfectly smooth sea induced me to try to bring to Etah our two walrus specimens and our ducks' eggs.

For a crew I took the boys and Ak-pood-ah-shah-o, who pulled us along merrily. At Littleton Island we landed and searched the cracks in the rocks and cliffs for the eggs of the Black Guillemot. We were

1916 fortunate in securing nineteen. While here three walrus passed on their way north.

When within a mile of Polaris Winter Quarters the wind began to strengthen with a rough sea. We hastily tumbled the skins into the dory, shoved off, and hoisted sail and away we went for Eider Island.

Eider Island

Landing here we began a search for more eggs. To my surprise, the ducks had nearly all layed four more eggs each, which enabled us to gather about seven hundred.

Here we had tea and boiled eggs and biscuit. Taking a few photos of a Brants nest, and capturing a young Burgomaster we started for Etah under a reef. We came down a flying, getting here at ten tonight. We can eat eggs now until the cows come home!

1916

Monday. July 10.

Blowing eggs and developing pictures.

On the high water we all went to Provision Point to salt the walrus skins. On my way over I caught two young hare which I have in a pen with the young gull.

My Eskimo topic is done and will be set up in a few days. Have had it made as a specimen for the Museum.

Perfectly calm tonight. Every one out after seals. Oo-dee and Ka-ho-chee-ah have each brought one in.

Tuesday. July 11.

I was in hopes of starting out today for Saturday and Snug Harbor and possibly Hakluyt's Isle; but a very strong north east wind keeps us at home. I utilize the time in blowing and packing eggs and photographing.

Nuearping-wah and Ki-ue-ark-shah

1916 brought back a few young "Now-yahs" and some eggs today. Have sent S and J up the fiord after "Ak-food-se-ark" eggs and young gulls. E & A are hunting young hare, of which I hope to obtain quite a number to take home.

Ahnayah's pup jumped down into the pen yesterday and killed the young gull which we brought from Eider Island.

Wednesday. July 12.

Crimson Palace Cliffs

A beautiful spot for a camp, - perfect shelter, green grass, and running water in addition to the view of a magnificent glacier.

Leaving Etah this afternoon with three Eskimos, Ah-food-ah-shah-o, Arkhio, and E-took-ah-shoo, I tried to get around Cape Alexander in the dory, but Old Tongah had his eye on us. When almost at the very point a squall struck us from the cliffs. I headed off shore, and

1916

let her shake for a while, thinking it would pass quickly, but it only increased in strength. There was nothing to do but retreat to the Eskimos' old camping place at south side of Crimson Palace Cliffs.

In going down and in returning we saw an unusual large number of walrus, which gives good promise of plenty of meat when we make camp here later.

E and Arhlio are now out in their hyachs after seal.

Thursday, July 13.

Snug Harbor

The boys thought the Devil was asleep today; for we have had a fine trip down. At Sutherland Island we stopped for an hour to kill a few ducks and gather eggs. To my delight we succeeded in catching a young brant; probably he was just hatched; for he seemed a bit dazed, and was sitting near the nest. The others had evidently gone. Shall try to keep it alive, and take it to Etah. It is interesting to

1916

note that the Eskimos have never seen one, although it has always bred here.

Upon entering the harbor we found a large flock of geese (brant) swimming. After firing six shots from Winchester .33 it dawned upon me that they could not fly, because they were moulting.

E drove them ashore in his kaiack and all tried to catch them. To see geese taking to the hills like Arctic Hare was an unusual sight. Thinking that they might double and return to the water I ran back in time to shoot two with the 22 as they were swimming out of the harbor.

Snug Harbor

E returned with two, one of which was alive; Arhlio with four, one alive; Ah-ford-ah-shah-o with two.

Am disappointed in not finding eggs of Arctic Tern, but am glad I came the twenty five miles for several reasons.

I know now when and where Brant moult.

1916

Friday, July 14.

Pandora Harbor

Pandora Harbor

The Devil took a holiday yesterday to plan for our destruction today. When sailing up from Smug Harbor with a good southerly breeze, I should have known that nothing good comes out of the South. We were led on, innocents as we were, to the end of the Cape, and there we ran into trouble.

Achilles was steering with boom on port side, wind almost east, running along near the shore. As we approached the point the wind hauled more southerly. We could not tack; we could not jibe; we could not lower the sail; for if we did, the boom would drop into the water and perhaps capsize the boat.

Fortunately there were no shrouds on the dory, which enabled me to let out sheet enough to swing the boom well forward over the bow. In this way we managed to work around the Cape and into a niche in the cliff where we took in a

1916

double reef for the run to Estah, ten miles away.

We had not left the place ten minutes when I realized that we were in for it. It blew so hard that the water was lifted in sheets, and in whorls like dust in the street.

Heavily loaded, with only about a foot free board, and with two bailers in tow, naturally we shipped several seas. If we continued to do so, I had decided to throw overboard all our personal equipment and provisions, such as oil and biscuit.

Within fifteen minutes the lacing on the gaff broke, and the peak of the sail flatted loose. In vain I tried to hoist the boom higher to prevent it catching in a sea and capsizing us. I realized that in lowering it and stopping headway on the boat, there was danger of a sea rolling over the stern and filling the boat, but it had to be done. Telling the boys to

1916 keep headway with the vans & quickly lowered and repaired lacing and hoisted again.

The water was now well up over the floor and we were wet through and through with ice water. There was such a heavy sea now that twice we ran the bow of the dory under when riding before a sea.

The two Kaiaks, lashed together, were yanking, twisting, pulling, jerking, and pushing. time and time again riding on a sea, they ran their noses into the stern of the boat. If they filled or capsized, it would have been necessary to cut them adrift.

When about half way between the Crimson Palace cliffs and Cape Kendrick E's filled. One hundred yards further on A's turned bottom up. Fortunately here the sea was not heavy which enabled me to work slowly deep into Pandora Harbor where we are now in camp trying to dry out.

Our only loss is a pair of Kiar skin pants out of a Kaiak.

Etah

1916

Saturday, July 1st.

Home again. A strong wind all day prevented us from starting, but towards night it moderated.

The only thing saved up to us today was a thick fog through which we found our way with difficulty, being guided to the house by the sound of the river which is now running well.

To our surprise we ran into drift ice in the harbor, which proved to be old winter ice, all broken out by yesterday's gale. After considerable pushing and pulling we reached the mouth of the river and surprised the Eskimos in their tupics.

Two of our young gulls, a young duck, and the young brant either drowned or perished yesterday during our stormy run from Cape Alexander. We have amongst them two live Brant, three small Eider Ducks, and two young Glaucous Gulls.

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Sunday. July 16.

Developing pictures of trip today and tending to our live stock. Have tried the young ducks on oatmeal, rice, barley, and corn meal but they refused it all. Two died tonight; undoubtedly starved to death. The largest is yet alive and peeping lustily.

Have built a pen for the brant and am feeding them on corn meal. Young gulls both doing well.

Jot and Eskimos got away tonight for hunting camp at Crimson Palace Cliffs. No meat at all here in Etah; therefore have instructed them to return with boat load as soon as possible.

Am cutting a window tonight in back of house in order that we may have more light for packing boxes.

A very high tide, the water coming up to grass on the bank.

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Monday. July 17.

A disagreeable day. Blowing hard from s.s.w. and overcast. No hunting today for the men below.

I told Kah-dah yesterday that I wanted a sculpin. To my surprise he said if I would loan him my kaiak he would catch me. Sure enough! In a few minutes he came back with a good specimen. Caught it with hook and line at mouth of river. Have photographed it and have preserved it in alcohol.

The women have finished Ka-ko-chee-ah's kaiak tonight.

Now snowing at midnight with no wind.

Have cleaned up electrical room; rearranged tops; cut holes and grooves in floor for water, and placed boards under everything to insure dryness. Have also timed entrance against rain and snow.

1916

Tuesday, July 18.

To my surprise the dory returned tonight with a load of walrus meat, the men having killed four. The men also brought for me one young hare, caught by Koo-car-ping-wah, which I have placed in a strong box and hope to keep. They returned at once, desirous of getting to camp as soon as possible in order to take advantage of good weather and the large number of walrus.

Have been packing boxes all day and trying to stop water in electrical room, which persists in running across floor.

Photographing feet today, twelve in all, to show difference between shape of feet of women here and of women at home. They are noticeably wider and much more baby like. The height of instep would be interesting and shape of hands; these I shall try to get at once

1916

Wednesday, July 19.

A beautiful bright day with heavy fog lying close to water.

Oo-dee is very happy this morning, having killed an ook-pook last night.

Kkidnight-

Oo-dee, Ka-ko-chee-ah, and Ki-we-ark-shah, have been up the fiord today. They saw a number of seals but secured only one.

The river leading from Alida Lake is open; therefore we should get trout very soon.

Measuring and photographing Eskimos today, also fish spears, bows and arrows, harpoons, killing irons, etc.

Thursday, July 20.

Photographing and packing boxes.

Calm at midnight. The boys have gone out after seals. Have kept them busy all day working

1916 about the house.

Friday, July 21.

I thought there would surely be trout in the river today, because it has been open for some days; therefore I paddled up the bird as far as Tee-ah-wah-to Point, and then walked over the ice to the lake, — not a trout anywhere. However I felt well repaid for my long walk. Coming back I found a very good old harpoon point, unlike anything which I have.

In a book of clippings I find the following:

Columbus' Expenses

"Some one with more time than the rest of us has recently discovered that to equip the expedition which discovered America cost just twenty-eight hundred dollars, while the entire cost of the discovery amounted to about seventy-two hundred. Columbus himself drew a salary of three hundred and twenty dollars a year,

1916 while his captains received a hundred and eighty dollars apiece, and his crew the great sum of two dollars and a quarter a month."

Saturday, July 22.

Packing books today and developing a few pictures.

The women all up at the Ah-hood-e-ark cliffs catching auks and putting them away for the winter.

Sunday, July 23.

To the point today to chop all the ice out of the motor boat and clean the engine, which is very rusty but apparently all right if the cylinders are dry.

On the way Ha-ho-chee-ah and I caught three small eiders and also an old one. The sub-marine mechanism of this bird failed to work! He could not get under water! He stood on his head and

1916 kicked water like a Mississippi River stern wheeler. Last year I saw one in the same condition, — a young one, which I thought had not learned to dive.

I have built a pen with a pool of salt water; here they are having a beautiful time.

Our Arctic hare and young burgomasters are doing well. The two brant were killed by a dog.

Monday, July 24.

Back from hunting camp

Small ducks all died during the night; the old one last evening. I think they perished of cold as they were wet and huddled together when I went to bed at 1-30 A.M.

Eskimos have gone again to the cliffs for little auks.

Am photographing flowers to-day.

The dory came back tonight from the Crimson Palace Cliffs. Some of the men need new floats and all are out of tobacco. They have had good luck, having killed fourteen

1916 walrus, one with three tusks! This female with its young will make an excellent specimen.

Gol- reports hundreds in the bay; says he has never seen so many together since he has been here. Also saw a number of narwhal and white whale.

Panikpak brings me another Arctic hare, which makes me a pair, I hope.

Tuesday, July 25.

As soon as the men awoke to-day I took them all to the point to upright the power boat. There were only ten of us; therefore I had my doubts about lifting her, but we did it. Now she is on even keel and well blocked up.

Tonight I have been to Port Foulke to visit Sontaqq's grave. I blackened the letters on the head stone and photographed the grave at various angles.

I have never experienced

1916

such a feeling of utter loneliness as came over me today when standing beside that grave.

Visit Somtag's grave

A chaotic pile of rocks, a broken head stone, two thousand miles from home, the silence broken only by the babbling of a small brook. The grave unhelped, uncared for, unhonored. No promising young lad to read the inscription on the head stone, and be inspired to nobler things. On two American Expeditions he served, and served faithfully. Young and enthusiastic he gave up his life for knowledge.

Bleak enough in its original isolation, and bleaker for the white faced marbles by which S.S. anchored her departed citizens.

Wednesday. July 26.

Hunting party leave for Crimson Palace cliffs.

The hunting party left again today for the Crimson Palace Cliffs. Ah-now-kah remains here to help me while Ka-ho-chee-ah goes. He started the day well by shooting and ook-pook, which will give him plenty of trace material for next winter.

Have been packing bags and photographing all day.

1916

Thursday. July 27.

Worked for about six hours today on the power boat engine. It seems to be in good condition.

At six o'clock Kyo-car-ping-wah returned from the hunting camp in his kaiak reporting more walrus killed, the loss of his float, and bringing me another hare.

This evening I have been nearly to top of Thermometer Hill to photograph a land glacier. I found a large number of most interesting samples of solifluction, something geologists know very little about.

I am now making blackberry ice cream out of ducks eggs, patent milk, and blackberry preserves.

11 P.M.

It was delicious, - the first in three years. Shall make a tub full tomorrow flavored with vanilla!

1916

Friday. July 28.

Again Amowkah and I try for trout but fail to reach head of fiord in our kaiacks on account of ice. I returned to the house while he remained and killed two seals on the ice. We noticed all the women high up on the talus catching little auks.

Have cleaned up the shore today, carrying a boat load of tin cans off into deep water. Have repaired landing stage to to facilitate matters when the ship begins to load. Have developed, dryed, and filed away a dozen pictures. Have photographed walrus float in water, still and being towed.

Am now going to Starr Island to photograph mid-night sun with three cameras.

Midnight-

Cloudy; therefore did not go. Went to point instead and marked walrus skins.

1916

Saturday. July 29.

Most extraordinary weather for Etah. For sixty four hours there has hardly been a breath of wind; the fiord and sea like glass. There must be a hurricane somewhere.

Today we have had a fresh breeze from the north. Paddled across harbor to photograph Etah, the metropolis of the north, and in returning was compelled to follow edge of fiord ice for safety.

Sammie has killed another walrus. Having been up all night, he is sleeping today.

Kah-dah put a baited hook in the water for burgomaster gulls. He caught two, one in the mouth and one by the foot.

The last one I have in a box and shall photograph.

Women all back from auk cliffs today, having packed away several hundred for next winter.

1916

Kiyak and family arrive from the North

Sunday. July 30.

Kiyak and family came in today, having driven over the ice cap from Rensselaer Harbor.

He and his two boys have killed many caribou and seal but no walrus. Five dogs died of piblokto.

During the past three years I often found the old stone fox traps on the hills, and have often wondered how the door was set and how the bait was placed. Today Inak-loo, Kiyeg-yaw, and I constructed a trap, the former showing me just what I have wanted to learn! - a most ingenious method of trapping foxes.

Ahnowkah has made three hare snares, and will set them tomorrow that I may photograph them.

E-took-ah-shoo surprised us this evening by walking in over the hills from the Crimson Palace Cliffs. He reports more walrus killed, but so much wind today that they could not hunt. Ah-now-kah and O-o-punq-wah have started for the hunting camp in their

1916 kaiaks; if too rough, they will take to the land and walk.

Am sending word for two of the boys to make me two "kilautees", which are made of walrus spleen, I think, and walrus ribs.

Have today started Ahming-yah on a kapetah and Ahnayah on a netcher, both with the "amout", or baby hood.

We-we and I bleached the stove tonight, the first time I believe, in three years!

Monday. July 31.

Busy from 9-30 A.M. to past midnight packing boxes, photographing, developing, drying, labeling, and learning from old Ah-nar-oluah how to make an ah-pood-e-ark net.

Have been to power boat - to paint fly wheel to keep it from rusting, and tonight have spent four hours on our stove. I found it filled with ashes and soot -

1916

every damper stuck, and red as a brick. Cleaned it thoroughly inside and out, and gave it a good shine.

Power boat is frankly down again; tomorrow I must go at her, hoping that the tide will raise her for me as there is only one other man in Etah, Nyyah.

Tuesday, Aug. 1.

As soon as breakfast was over, I went to the point to work on the boat. I found her down on her side as she was some ten days ago. How I was to do alone what ten men did then I did not know. It occurred to me to file rocks on the high side, - enough rocks and she was bound to come. After putting on about twelve hundred pounds, I easily lifted her with a lever and over she went. Heeling now against the shore, she is probably secure now until the ship comes.

Ah-pood-ah-shah-o and E-took-ah-shoo are both here; the former is

1916

making me a filling iron, and the latter a new harpoon.

Barometer is falling rapidly as if something were coming.

Sammie is back with a note from Jot, saying that he and his party will come up within a few days, as walrus are not plentiful.

Wednesday, Aug. 2.

Jot and party return from hunting camp

Jot and all Eskimos came in today, bringing meat and specimens, - the walrus with three tusks and baby. Six were killed in all, five the first day and one last night.

The Eskimos are having a fetid feast tonight, which consists of very old and very rotten little auks. The aroma in the vicinity of their banquet table - the ground - is all pervading and persuasive of better things somewhere. They are off again tonight for the cliffs.

Packing and photographing Friday.

1916

Thursday. Aug. 3.

Put specimens in pickle today at point, placing heads in water to be cleaned by "sea lice".

Our young gulls were so dirty that I had them killed and shed roof washed down.

Have been photographing musk-ox heads today.

Friday. Aug. 4.

Rowed up to the little auk cliffs today to record their cries with the Dictograph. After completing one cylinder, the machine refused to work and longer. Have it repaired now and shall go up again.

Photographing bears' heads today.

Ak-pood-ah-shah-o and E-took-ah-whew have started after their kaiahs, going part-way in the punt and walking the remainder.

I paddled to Sunrise Point-tonight to look for walrus or narwhal. Seeing six of the former I came back at once and sent the boys out after them.

Raining now at midnight.

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Saturday. Aug. 5.

The Eskimos are all out after walrus tonight- in nine kaiacks. They started for Radcliffe Island to catch rabbits, but- sighting walrus to the westward, all disappeared around the point.

Tonight- I have recorded songs of Ak-pood-ah-shah-o and Accomodating-wah, three of the former and one of the latter. Am now starting to photograph Cats Cradles of which the Eskimos make eighteen.

Sunday. Aug. 6.

Four walrus were killed last night. Panikpah broke his paddle when in the midst of the herd; managed to crawl away out of danger.

Paddled up the fiord today for seals. Seeing two on the ice, I crawled on my belly through slush and water for at least an hour. Such patience and perseverence

should have been rewarded. To lose him was one of the lessons of life, I suppose. To say that I was wet does not half express my discomfort.

Upon returning I immediately paddled back to the little auk cliffs for pictures of little auks in the water of which I got about a dozen. Returned to the house for the phonograph and went back again for the cries, making three records.

Monday, Aug. 7.

One of the best days I have ever seen in the Arctic, - blue sky and smooth as a mirror.

I paddled to the island to see what I had there valuable and to get everything ready for the ship. When returning I met all the Eskimos in the dory and Jot in his kaiak going out after walrus.

I went back to the island at 11 o'clock to get a series of midnight sun pictures, working three cameras from 11-15 to 2-15 A.M.

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Tuesday, Aug. 8.

The boys came in at 4 this morning, having killed 13 walrus. Jot brings me an embryo walrus about five inches long, which I have preserved in alcohol.

Ki-we-ark-shah and Oo-dee have gone after caribou, Ah-now-kah after seals.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

Cloudy and blowing hard from the southland today. Boys back - no caribou, no seals.

Kill a bear at Etah

The Arctic is certainly full of surprises. To-day we decided to go to Radcliffe Island and attempt to catch the young bear which have been seen there several times. When half way across the harbor, Accomodingwah discovered a bear swimming from out of the fiord. Four of us in kyacks immediately surrounded him. Not being able to photograph

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to advantage out of a kaiack I got into the dory where I found Ahnayah and the two Kyegiaws holding their ears, expecting Sammie to fire his rifle any minute.

After getting several pictures of him swimming, I suggested that we drive him to an iceberg near by, in the hopes that he would get on top of it where I could fire away to my hearts content or until my films were gone.

To our surprise he climbed the berg, ran over it, and plunged into the water on the other side! We headed him off, drove him back to the berg, and kept him on it until I was through, when Sammie shot him.

In the meantime Kyo-car-ping-wah had struck him with his killing iron in order to claim a pair of plants. E-look-a-whew now before he died pushed in and harpooned him so that he two might have a pair.

1916

The boys towed the bear to the mouth of the river, where he was skinned and the meat divided. One of the men claimed plants. Accordingly was saw him first which gave him a pair. All who had knives helped cut up the body as this gave them meat.

Capture three hare

Tonight we started again for the island taking with us two small nets. With these we succeeded in capturing a mother hare and two young. I have now six which I should like to take home.

Thursday, Aug 10.

Building a new hare box today, an addition to the old which is rather small for six.

Photographs of the bear of yesterday are very good. Have developed twenty four today.

1916

Friday, Aug. 11.

Ice breaks out of fjord.

Ahlis and E-took-ah-whew killed a walrus today near Starr Island. For some time we could see them struggling against a head wind endeavoring to tow the body to the shore. They finally reached it and are still there, a strong northerly preventing them from coming home.

While painting the bottom of the power boat I heard a crash behind me. To my surprise the fjord ice had broken out and had driven across the harbor. Under the force of a strong wind, it drove far up over the rocks.

Ak-now-kah and Ypcar-ping-wah left this morning for a cache of caribou meat far back in the hills. Will probably return tomorrow.

Got-tells seal

Got and Jimmie tried for seals today. Got killed one and saw two others, also an ook-pook.

1916

Saturday, Aug. 12.

A cold, disagreeable, nasty day; wind to the southward and spitting snow. No ship today. This uncertainty as to a ship is a bit annoying. It really makes but little difference to me whether she comes or not; it would relieve us both, however, if we knew something certain.

I could profitably spend another year in the north and would gladly do it. Everything is packed; we could load up in two days and be off if a ship does come.

Boys came in from the island during the night, and from the caribou cache as well.

Have finished photographing my cats cradles. The list will prove interesting, I know, to Ethnologists at home.

The specimen bow and arrows made for me by Panikpah are excellent and far beyond my expectations. If possible I shall get another.

32.5 tonight and snowing. Fall is here. Very many of the little auks have gone; young are in the water.

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Sunday, Aug. 13.

Outer harbor filled with ice, which came up with yesterday's southerly. Hearing the walrus barking here from the house, the boys all went out, but killed only an ookjook.

Got got another seal up the fiord, from which large sheets of ice came today.

Have been painting the power boat today, inside and out. Have hauled her down off shore in order to finish her tomorrow.

Upon starting for Sunrise Point tonight at 9-30 I found the whole outer bay choked with ice compelling me to return to Provision Point where I worked on the boat until 10 o'clock.

Arklio has gone after caribou. He has no tent, no stove. For food, a large piece of boiled walrus. Tonight it is raining hard. In reply to my question to the Eskimos, "Where do you think Arklio is now?" They answered "Under the rocks".

1916

Monday, Aug. 14.

The highest tide tonight I have known for some time, the water rising to the edge of the grass.

On the low water I finished painting the power boat. On the high she uprighted and heeled the other way. With a double purchase block I managed to pull her up three feet more. If the ship does not come, I think she is safe, and should be in excellent condition in the spring.

Tuesday, Aug. 15.

Today is Qots last day. He gives up all hope of a ship and has decided we must remain another year. I shall not give up hope until September 1st. I feel that something has happened to our ship or that arrangements have been made with Rasmussen to take us south.

Oo-dee, Woo-car-ping-wah, and E-took-ah-shoo are back reporting

1916 seven walrus killed.

Got hunted all day; shot three seals and lost them all.

Clams were dug yesterday as large as clams at home, much to my surprise.

Wednesday, Aug. 16.

Arktic kills three caribou

Arktic arrived during the night, having killed three caribou.

Ak-pood-ah-shah-o and Ka-ho-cheeah killed one walrus between here and Sunrise Point last night. This makes a total of about fifty-five killed by Eskimos of Etah.

Thursday, Aug. 17

Power Boat arrives from Umanak

Before I was out of bed this morning I heard the cry, "Boat coming!" It could be no other than Peter's motor boat from Umanak, and so it proved to be with Dr. Hovey, Rasmussen, Peter, Capt. Comer, Koolah-ting-wah, and Hsisiach.

No ship has as yet arrived. Rasmussen, who journeyed up

1916 from South Greenland by sledge in the early spring, is very certain that his ship, the Cap York, will be here within a few days. If not here by Aug. 25- Dr. Hovey, Capt Comer, Ekblaw, Dr. Hunt, and Got, will start south in the Power boat across Melville Bay.

Got is very reluctant to leave for several reasons, namely, lateness in the season, a small and overcrowded boat. One word from me would have left him. It is my duty to remain and protect house and specimens until a ship arrives this year or next. I am so positive that a ship will arrive within one week that I am writing one letter only to my sister.

Friday, Aug. 18.

The boat left this morning at 3 o'clock. I am alone with the Eskimos, but not for long. I am very certain that a ship will be here within ten days.

1916

Saturday, Aug. 19.

Miserable weather. Rain has ceased but sky dark and lowering. All Eskimos off for the walrus grounds in doris and kyacks.

Marked all boxes today with "M" inside diamond, denoting museum.

Tamikpak is busy on another bow for a specimen. Ak-took-sung-wah finishes "nan-nook-se".

Midnight-

Boys back with two walrus. Koo-car-ping-wah was attached by two, which gabbed at the bow of his kyack but failed to capsize him.

Sunday, Aug. 20

The day promised to so fair that I assembled all the Eskimos for a run to Littleton Island for eider eggs, which are in cache there; hoping to pick up a few walrus en route.

Arriving at Sunrise Point, to our surprise, we found a heavy

1916

sea and strong northerly wind, which compelled us to return.

The boys started south for the Crimson Palace Cliffs, but soon followed me home.

Have been rushing the packing, using every available box for skins and heads. Shall have in all about one hundred and twenty five boxes.

When going to the river today I smelled a very ancient smell, and knew that somewhere, and not far distant, someone had killed the fatted calf, and had invited his neighbors to come and fill themselves to repletion.

In civilization men eat rotten cheese; here in the northland men eat rotten seal; they should not be criticised because it is not covered with tissue paper and tin foil.

The long day is over. The sun has been with us constantly for 123 days, - since April 21. Tonight it has gone beneath the horizon.

1916

Monday. Aug. 21.

Packing boxes today and developing pictures. Fine weather for a ship to come up the coast. We are all guessing as to date of her arrival. My guess is day after tomorrow — Aug. 23.

Tuesday. Aug. 22.

Blowing hard off shore and very smoky around Cape Alexander; no ship today. Many, if not all, of the Eskimos have given up all hope this year. I still think she will come.

Our power is all right for the winter. Have placed her on even keel today, and blocked her well with boxes loaded with sand. The engine is well oiled and covered with hard grease. Later I shall have her covered completely with the large magnetic tent.

A walk up the valley today disclosed an unusual amount of snow. Eight years ago this month (Aug. 12.) I walked up this same valley and remarked in my journal on the profusion of flowers and long

1916

green grass. The snow will not leave the hills this year. The river is not cutting its way between banks six and even eight feet high in places.

Wednesday. Aug. 23.

I am not an angekok; no ship came today.

The Eskimos all went hunting today to the southward, killing two walrus.

I am constantly packing and never through. One hundred and sixty boxes are now ready.

Thursday. Aug 24.

More rain has fallen this year than during the previous two years, I believe. Today it is raining hard.

The women have borrowed the boat and have all started off up the fiord.

Midnight.

They left it as women would — in the rain; persist a smashed rudder.

Blowing hard from southeast and very rough.

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Friday, Aug. 25.

With the close of every day my hopes of a ship are rapidly dwindling away. Only the very tail end of them is left. On Sept. 1 I shall give up all thoughts of going home and begin to prepare for the winter. In fact I began today. Ka-ko-chee-ah and Oo-dee have covered roof of shed with sides of dog biscuit boxes, which serve well for the purpose. Eventually I shall have the whole shed covered.

It has been raining and snowing all day. Wind veering from southwest to southeast and harbor very rough.

Last night we lit the lamps — the first I have enjoyed for five months. With only two chimneys, we shall be down to candles long before the winter is over.

This evening all of the Eskimos were in. It seemed a bit like old times; we played cards and "jenkings".

I have often wondered if Eskimo boys fight. Today I saw the first in four years in the Arctic. They fought for some minutes, one drawing blood.

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Saturday, Aug. 26.

Eight miles tonight for a single picture — for an exposure; the negative was worthless. From esthetic point of view I felt well repaid. Cape Sabine, Victoria Head, and snow-covered mountains of interior, were capped with a crown of gold; the outlines of which were brought out more strongly by the contrast of a dark leaden sky above and the black heights of Littleton Island below.

On my return I met the boat and all the kaiacks on their way to the walrus grounds. Their oars being but poor make-shift affairs, I offered mine on the condition that one of the kaiacks would return with me to Etah to carry them out.

Sunday, Aug. 27.

At one today all returned, having killed two walrus, one of which was a year old bull, which I had requested for a specimen. Eggs were also brought from Littleton Island.

A white man would now be

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ready for bed; they have all gone after white whale.

2 P.M.

Kahs-chee-ah has returned declaring he fell to sleep in his kaiack.

Have today put down a heavy mooring in anticipation of fall gales and slush ice.

We-we served me mustard and rice this morning with fried hare. I am wondering if she thinks it was curry and rice. She affirms that it is eaten in South Greenland.

Monday, Aug. 28.

"Somewhere the sun is shining" probably; Etah is not getting its rightful share. Just now a little sunshine would be especially valuable for I am anxious to utilize every minute in photography.

The hours are the longest I have ever experienced; not because I am here alone at 78° 20' but because of the uncertainty of the arrival of a ship. I have everything packed and can do nothing but be patient

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which is a herculean task. I do not dare even to go out of sight of the house, which if done would be criminal at this late date.

Three or four days more will decide my fate. This time elapsed I shall begin to hustle in my preparations for winter.

Boys all away after walrus to-day.

Found in Harpers to-day.

"Far in the frozen seas
Icy lovers dwelling;
Red burn the Northern lights
Wild winds are swelling;
Black as despair the night
Night never ending;
Awful the crash of bergs
Grinding and rending.

But in his heart there glows
Life's warmest summer
Hope shines with golden light-
Love's sweetest comer
Wrapped in his robes of furs
Dreams he of meeting
Smiles as he thinks of me,
Flashes me greeting."

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Tuesday. Aug. 29.

Blowing hard tonight from the northeast, which will prevent the hunting party from returning from the Crimson Palace Cliffs. With no tent or stove or food, one would think they might be uncomfortable; but the animal in them will find shelter and something to eat.

Am now getting ready for the winter by packing away boxes and cleaning out electrical room in preparation for coal and wood.

Have taken and developed a dozen pictures today.

Wednesday. Aug. 30.

Blowing hard all day. Our summer has gone. In one week I shall give up all hopes of a ship, and settle down to a life of solitude at 78° 20'.

Am already preparing for the winter. Today I have picked up around the grounds six large boxes of wood. Shall bring in wood every day from large wood pile back of house until it is buried in snow. As soon as boat-

1916

returns shall bring over all coal from Provision Point. There is much work to be done before cold weather comes: Shed roof to be finished, walls of shed reinforced, double windows to be put in, two boat-loads grass to be secured, boxes to be unpacked and put away, ducks and hare to be shot, power boat to be covered, all coal to be brought in, walrus to be killed, salted skins to be packed away, and every thing of value at the island to be brought to Etah.

Thursday, Aug. 31.

Now one in the morning of the last day of the month. If no ship arrives by night I shall be compelled to dispense with the services and companionship of Jimmie. (Ka-ko-chee-ah). I have not food enough for two boys and Jammie I must keep. His father was lost on my first trip; his mother, now married again, cannot have him; it is my duty to share

1916 what I have with him.

Friday, Sept. 1.

The day arrived tonight from the Crimson Palace Cliffs. Four more walrus were killed. Kyocarping wah brings me an excellent head for mounting.

Ka-ho-chee-ah is up the fiord tonight; has killed an ook-yook which has gone to the bottom; therfore he will wait for it to rise. This generally happens in about four hours.

Our good weather has gone. From a cloudless day with no wind, it has developed into an overcast sky with wind from southwest, forecasting bad weather for tomorrow.

Temperature has dropped to 29.5°. River has disappeared and ice is forming.

Saturday, Sept. 2.

Am planning now as though it were a certainty that the ship will not come.

To-day we have brought from the point three boat loads of coal. To have it available in all kinds of weather,

1916 and to insure no loss, it has been placed in a large bin in the electrical room. In an adjoining bin I have a cord of kindling; consequently I feel secure against all kinds of weather. If I could only do something to lessen the force and frequency of the hellish winds in this neighborhood, the prospect for a pleasant winter would be fairly bright.

The Eskimos have gone out again tonight for walrus. They are certainly taking advantage of the calm weather to provide food for the winter.

Sunday, Sept. 3.

About a ton and a half of coal to-day added to our pile. Del brought over in the little flattie.

My five hare are now on Dog Island, to grow and fatten up for museum specimens. It was a pleasure to give them their liberty for a while. They could hardly believe they were free. Skipping through the grass, kicking their hind legs, standing erect,

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they showed their surprise and appreciation.

Koo-car-ping-wah shot twelve young ducks tonight – a forecaste of delicious meals.

Monday, Sept. 4, 1916.

A clean up at the island today. We brought in a large load of wood, also lead pipe for bullets later on, as well as three quarters of a tin of flour.

The house and stove are in good repair. With a good supply of coal there it would make an excellent retreat in case we should lose our house by fire.

When returning the wind and sea arose so suddenly that the three kaiacks accompanying the dory shipped considerable water.

It was interesting to see old man Panikpah cut to windward in his new kaiack, passing his son, E-koh-ah-shoo, and Ah-we-gee-ah, who have been called the strongest men in the tribe.

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-We-we moves in

Tonight- We-we moved from her tupic into the house. Ah-now-kah takes Gotis room; Ka-ko-chee-ah goes back again to Panikpah. I am sorry to lose Jimmie, but it cant be helped. Before the year has passed I shall be out of sugar, molasses, all canned goods, and flour. In other words I shall be living like an Eskimo. The dog biscuit and dehydro will stay as long as I do.

All the Eskimos are rushing their preparations for the winter. Every available igloo has been taken and is being repaired. Panikpah wanted to go out to the island but I was compelled to refuse him the use of the house for several reasons. I have promised to loan him boxes for a box house, which he is now planning to build inside of an old igloo. If it were not for the large amount of meat here, undoubtedly many, if not all, would leave Etah because of the prevailing strong winds.

1916

Tuesday. Sept. 5.

A very strong gale from the north-east compelling us all to work around the house. Eskimos are roofing and putting on grass. I have finished shed roof today over which I feel very happy. Double windows come next. Jotis Isaiach is in attic where I hope to have all later on. Protected from the weather and dogs they will be ready for launching in the spring, thus saving the women hours and hours of work, and the families dozens of skins.

Begin work on komatik today, in view of caribou hunt in about two weeks. Fortunately I took the precaution to paint my runners last spring to prevent rusting. They are now in excellent condition.

Ten photos today of birds, feet, and old Killing Bird. Am obliged to carry plates up to the falls now to wash. Our river has disappeared entirely.

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Wednesday. Sept. 6.

Winter work begins today with taking the sledges up the fiord, the first step in the caribou hunt.

During a lull in the wind today I brought over 540 lbs of coal in the punt. It is now blowing hard from the southard and snowing. So dark at midnight that it would be dangerous for a ship to proceed along the coast. I have almost given up all hopes, and am planning for the winter by putting in new windows, and caulking all with tow to render them air tight, if possible.

We have often wondered if the Eskimos were original in their ideas about anything. Ah-fiord-ah-shah-o, not by any means one of the brightest, certainly is, as shown by a device which he has fastened to his foot today to prevent his heel from touching the ground, because of an injury received by stepping upon a nail. He accomplished this

1916 by fitting a v shaped block tightly to his instep, which takes his weight as he steps!

Getting cold! Down to 23 today. First evidence of an ice foot is visible at high water mark across the cove.

Thursday, Sept. 7, 1916.

Snowing with no wind.

Have sent all salted walrus skins to the island to be packed away in the house where they will be safe. Eskimos bringing in meat from caches at island.

Am compelled to give up my caribou trip for several reasons. Ah-now-kah is very anxious to go. As is four dogs he should lend to Ah-prood-ah-shah-o, who has only five; therefore I shall loan him mine. Am anxious to take a long trip in the spring. My sledging equipment being somewhat limited, I must endeavor to preserve it in every possible way. At the — Great Scott the power boat is coming!

1916 Friday, Sept. 8, 1916.

I am not to be favored with a solitary winter. I shall have more company than I want, or can take care of properly under the conditions.

Power Boat from Umanak

Afraid of being stuck in the ice on the way home, Dr. Hovey and Capt. Comer are both here to spend the winter. Jot has returned to cook and help in every way that he can. With the party are Rasmussen and his assistant Kyr Koch, who are now planning to go to Peary Channel in the spring. Tonight the boat is on the beach being sheathed for the return trip, which will be by way of Kangerd-loak-suak. Ek is here to gather up a few of his things, and will return to Umanak. From here I have given him orders to start for home about Jan 1, 1917, in company with Dr. Hunt. Ek will live in an Eskimo igloo; Hunt will live with Peter, who is just now very ill.

They have very little food and very little fuel at Umanak. Ice conditions were such that a trip south in the power boat was impossible.

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Saturday, Sept. 9.

Rasmussen left last evening about 10 o'clock with little Kyeqipsuo as passenger for Kangerd-look-suah, where her parents are. Within a hour she was back, Ek having forgotten his rifle.

To-day we are getting settled down to our new arrangements. Dr. Hovey taking Dr. Hunt's room. Capt. Comer taking Ek's room.

Ah-now-kah I must help and feed as long as we remain. To-day I have promised Jot that he is at liberty to go and come whenever he pleases. Considering that he has been compelled to remain four years in the Arctic instead of two, certain concessions should be granted.

I have ordered Hunt home either alone or under the command of Ekblaw, stating that his expenses will be met by the American Museum of Natural History. Dr. Hovey, Capt. Comer, and Jot, have all notified me that they as far as they are concerned he is at liberty to go. I know that I shall not need him.

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Eskimos leave for caribou

Sunday, Sept. 10.

Sixteen Eskimos left to-day for the caribou grounds, using our boat to transport all their equipment to the head of the fiord. Have supplied them all with cartridges, biscuit, and oil, for skins and meat to come. The village will seem very much deserted for some time.

Monday, Sept. 11.

Blowing hard from north-east to-day. Such a wind will prevent the Eskimos from ascending the glacier.

Our dory is beginning to ice up; she must come out of the water at first opportunity.

Unpacking boxes in spite of beliefs of Dr. Hovey, Captain Comer, and Jot, who think that the ship will yet come.

Tuesday, Sept. 12.

Blowing harder than ever. Spray dashed so high at point that I did not think it feasible it attempt to haul up the dory. Have waded out in the low water and anchored her

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in a position less exposed to rocks. It now looks very much like a bad storm.

Jot gets two hare today; Panikpiak one.

Wednesday, Sept. 13.

Snowing and blowing; heavy wind from the north-east. Capt. Comer and I prepare power boat for the winter by increasing height of barricade of rocks at stern and running out an extra line. Yesterdays gale from north-east washed out sand and bogs from starboard side, rendering my hard work of two weeks ago a waste of time and energy. The day we have pulled up at Provision Point. In another week I shall feel that we are ready for whatever comes.

Pull up dory

I am expecting our Esquimos to return at any moment from head of fiord.

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Thursday, Sept. 14.

Snowing this morning and again tonight. During the day, however, good weather tempted both Jot and me to get out in our kaiacks. Jot killed a seal and I eleven ducks, which will help out our meat supply considerably.

The Eskimos went up over the glacier today on their way to the north after caribou.

Our fine hare, which I placed on Dog Island Sept. 3, are growing rapidly. Just before it freezes I shall kill them and bring them to the house.

Am very much pleased with Capt. Comer. He is very anxious to be doing something which will be of some benefit to the expedition. In addition to getting all the water he is now working on our double windows and boarding the outside of shed. I feel that he will be of great help in many ways.

Have suggested to Dr. Howey that he make a collection of the minute forms of sea life which are now in great quantities along the shore. He is

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surprised to learn that Sanguary has not done this. He has noted the fact that it only needs to be picked up; that it requires no nets, boats, or dredges.

Friday, Sept. 15.

Sat. and Eskimos leave for caribou

Sat, Panikpah, and Oo-dee left today for Kablo-nar-ding-me for caribou and ducks. I have provided the last with a shot gun and fifty shells on the condition that he gives me half of all killed.

Capt. Comer has been busy with the double windows; Dr. Povey with collecting jelly fish and marine forms of life. He is now experimenting with furic acid solutions of various strengths in the hopes of finding one of the proper preservative qualities.

My bitch giving birth to puppies tonight.

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To Alida Lake

Saturday Sept. 16.

Have long desired to know just how deep Alida Lake is at the head of the fiord. To-day I paddled up in my kaiak with sounding line and axe, but found the ice so thin that I thought it better to wait for a few days before venturing out to it.

Returning I saw two seals and one bearded seal and one young burgomaster. The latter was so lonely that he persisted in following me for some distance. He swam so close to the kaiak that I did not have the heart to shoot him.

Dr. Povey working on jelly fish and Capt. Comer on windows

Sunday, Sept. 17.

A bit of sunshine today which is appreciated. Am developing Capt. Comer's negatives.

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Monday, Sept. 18

Jot, Panikpak, and Oo-dee arrive from Kab-loo-nard-dung-me hungry and tired. Contrary to my expectations they killed nothing excepting one hare. Jot yelled up from his kaiyak, "We dam near starved to death!"

The ice bothered them considerably. When ready to start for home they could not get out; therefore they started to walk home. When at the top of the hill, looking back, they decided to return and endeavor to work out through it. With some difficulty this was at last accomplished.

Rounding Provision Point they encountered a large flock of young ducks out of which Oo-dee killed ten. Large numbers of walrus were seen. So numerous were they, in fact, that it was necessary to shoot in among them to open up a passage.

ice-foot forming

The first signs of an ice-foot appeared yesterday along the shore. As the tide receded the slush, which

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was at the edge of the water, settled down on the rocks and adhered. Each departing tide contributes its mite until finally it is at the level of the highest tide; the width depending upon the slope of the shore and depth of water.

In certain places not wide enough for a sledge, at others ample for an army. Above Rensaeler Harbor it is a level highway from fifty to two hundred feet wide, a joy to dogs and driver. Strange to say, its formation has never been accurately described. Even standard text books give one a wholly wrong idea of this Arctic phenomenon.

Tuesday, Sept. 19.

Our temperature observations are, I feel, so unsatisfactory, due to adiabatic heating, being at times twenty degrees warmer than the surrounding country, that I

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Ther. moter to top of hill

have decided to keep a minimum and maximum thermometer at the summit of Thermometer Hill, 1050 feet above sea level. Today I carried it up and left it in our cairn. Shall try to visit it frequently for readings.

Ice is forming in fiord and harbor. This will probably go out with first northerly wind

Wednesday, Sept. 20.

Blowing hard today; all ice gone. Young ducks could be seen waddling around on its surface just before dark last night.

Pictures today of formation of ice foot, which is growing rapidly.

Capt. Comer busy roofing over our entrance, breaking up binding, and copying his log or diary.

Have worked all day upon my Eskimo dictionary; the words of which I am arranging in alphabetical order.

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Thursday, Sept. 21.

Have today done considerable work about the house, putting away walrus heads, large tent-sledge runners, and other field equipment.

Pups born

Dere pups born to "Dirty Face" today, three males, and seven females. Am keeping four only, one of which I am giving to Ah-weng-yah.

Capt. Comer and I have worked on power boat today, blocking her up to prevent a list to starboard later on.

Friday, Sept. 22.

Measure depth of Alida Lake

Bright sunshine started me off up the fiord today to measure the depth of the lake. Dr. Avery went about half way up, when he became so cold that he decided to get out of the punt and walk back. I went on, and upon arriving at the lake cut nineteen holes from

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face of the glacier to mouth of outlet. The greatest depth was 82½ feet. With temperature at 16, and having on no shirt, it was a bit chilly before I finished.

Nine foxes brought in today by Eskimos. All young. One white only; this Dr. Hovey has requested me to trade for.

Saturday, Sept. 23.

At work on Eskimo dictionary today. Shall have at least 2500 words.

Capt. Comer manages to keep busy most of the time. Today he has boarded up our shed and put on another double window.

Sunday, Sept. 24.

Disagreeable weather has kept us all in today, where we have spent the time reading, telling stories, listening to our Victrola, and enjoying ourselves generally.

Capt. Comer has had some

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wonderful experiences in the Straits of Magellan and at Kerguelen, or Desolation Island. Have heard him relate many and am eager for more.

Monday, Sept. 25.

Miserable weather at the very time when good weather would net us considerable meat. Young ducks will soon be gone and ptarmigan too. The latter are now migrating and would be a very welcome addition to our our larder.

Yesterday a flock of ducks came up into the cove, of which I killed two; the others dived and swam off shore into rough water.

Tuesday, Sept. 26.

Blowing today hard from the southward with ice coming in to our cove in large junks. With our water supply gone at the foot of the falls, we have been hoping for a southerly to send us

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ice. A calm spell now and it will freeze in just where we want it.

Wednesday Sept. 27.

We took advantage of a calm spell to get out for meat. Got and Co-dee both got seals, one each.

To Littleton Island

I rowed to Littleton Island for ducks eggs in cache. Going and coming I killed sixteen eiders and three black guillemots. The young of the latter now are white and very pretty.

Between Cape Alden and the island two walrus were feeding. Off shore on a floe an oohyook. To my surprise, at Brant cove there were many young burgomasters. These birds I thought had gone south some days ago.

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Got kills two seals

Thursday. Sept. 28

Another calm day enabled Got to get two seals at head of fiord. Codee got one and lost two by sinking. Panikpaks rifle is so poor that he misses seal after seal. I feel constrained to loan him one to help him out.

Today we have fastened four bergs to the shore with Allens hite wire to insure us a good water supply during the winter. Our ice tank is in and filled for the first time this year.

More pups born today. Am keeping only a few. Have now eight to rear during the winter.

I have twelve large dogs for my spring trip; Got has eight for his spring sealing.

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Friday, Sept. 29.

Eider ducks and seals were too small game for us today; therefore Panikpak, Qodee, Got- and I started for Sunrise Point for walrus. At the Duck Islands Got- turned back, thinking that there was nothing in sight. Arriving at Gots Valley Cove I detected a monster walrus, apparently, one of the largest I have ever seen. About twenty-five yards away there were two others, possibly a mother and a calf.

Almost instantly a strong wind arose from the west with heavy sea and white caps. We had no heavy rifle as Got- had gone. To harpoon would have resulted in a loss of float and drag. If left undisturbed they might remain feeding until tomorrow when we shall try them, if weather permits.

Killing two eider ducks I came home. The others proceeded up the fiord but failed to see a single seal.

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Saturday, Sept. 30.

Luck against us again to-day. Off the Duck Islands we encountered the big walrus, I think. Panikpak missed — no, he did not miss, his harpoon point pulled out! I was near enough to hear the iron cut into the skin and thought we surely had him.

At Sunrise Point there were two large herds. Again a strong wind from off the land interfered as we were about to attack.

At Radcliffe Island I picked up two ducks. Panikpak, Got-, and Qodee; all got seals.

When returning home across the harbor much to my surprise a large walrus rose to the surface, but soon disappeared. This is the first which I have ever seen in so far.

A Greenland Eskimo knight. — Temperature at 8 P.M. +41.5 F.!

Sunday. Oct. 1.

We are observing Sunday at Etah in the following ways. (1) By shaving, (2) by putting on a clean shirt, (3) by reading, (4) by playing sacred music, (5) and by refraining from unnecessary work. I want the day to be different from the other six days of the week. The loss of Sunday to a civilized people would be irreparable; its lack to an uncivilized is a blessing long delayed.

Monday. Oct. 2

The southerly winds of yesterday drove a large field of ice into the harbor this morning. Searching its surface for seals, I was not a little surprised to discover with the glass a large walrus lying asleep. Got, Odee, and I immediately put off in our kajacks; Panikpa was away setting fox traps.

Kill walrus

The walrus was on a pan nearly surrounded by "slob" ice. To approach him in such a way as to hurl the harpoon with

the the right hand, and at the same time keep the kaiak going in order to escape the roll of the body, was impossible. The lane of water was so narrow that I could not even turn the kaiak when retreating. There was nothing to do but go right at him and back out.

Paddling up to within a few inches of his body (the bow of my kaiak being at that distance) I hurled the harpoon at the middle of his back. To my disgust it struck the ice just under his body. As he raised his head Oo-dee, who was behind me, fired. Although his rifle is only a 44, the walrus was hit hard as was very evident by the manner in which he dropped his head and rolled off the pan.

We quickly backed out out danger. He soon arose to the surface about ten yards away, whereupon Odee rushed in and harpooned him. Got and I paddled rapidly around to the outside of the pan to intercept him if he should head out of the fiord.

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Badly wounded he rose to the surface again close to the float upon which Oo-dee was now standing. Four more shots were needed to finish him.

It was now a question as to what to do with him. Two thousand pounds to handle and only three of us to do it. With fair wind and flood tide I suggested that we try to tow him home, which was about a mile distant. Bravely we started and struggled on for about three hundred yards when we decided to land and cut him up at the nearest point.

At this time Capt. Comer and Kardah joined us in the punt. We landed, blew up a float between his two hind flippers, and hooked the tusks over the stern of the boat. Now better progress was made. In thirty minutes he lay on the shore in front of our house. Tonight our sled is full of red meat. Tanikpa helped cut him up; consequently he received a liberal share.

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Tuesday, Oct. 3.

Over the hills to-day for caribou, not a sign of anything did I see. Owing to the large snow fall last year I found large patches of old snow which survived the summer. In the river valley, in fact, it is at least seven and eight feet thick.

Harbor and fiord and outer bay are filled with ice as far as one can see. Conditions are unlike anything which we have seen during our three years.

Wednesday, Oct. 4.

A bright, clear day, one of very few this fall. Ice is being driven to sea before a north wind. Temperature has dropped to +11 F. Our kaiak days are over for this year, I beleive.

The sun is so low that observations are of little value; therefore today I packed away my theodolite.

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Thursday, Oct. 5.

Blowing, drifting with thermometer registering +8. We have all held to the house closely, Capt. Comer copying his journal, Dr. Hovey reading, and I filing away my negatives.

The riders are still with us, a flock swimming up into the cove tonight.

Capt. Comer is suffering a little from rheumatism in his knee. Yesterday I rubbed it thoroughly but with no good results, I fear.

Friday, Oct. 6.

We have overhauled all boxes today in a search for the seismograph, which Dr. Hovey is very anxious to set up. Much of it has been found but not all. A letter from Father Tondoff of George Washington University was found in one, evidence that box was never opened.

The fiord is rapidly freezing over. For some time there has been a bridge connecting Dog Island with the south side of the fiord. My hare have very likely escaped.

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Saturday, Oct. 7.

All seismograph boxes have been found and unpacked. Dr. Hovey will begin work on Monday, hoping to set it up and obtain a few records.

Our kaiak days are over. Jot and I have packed ours away in the attic today. The fiord and harbor are completely frozen over. Two days of no violent wind will so solidify it that it will stay with us. Tonight there is every evidence of a southerly below the cape. Calm at Etah, in general means, south winds off shore.

Panikpa caught a hare in a fox trap today. He jokingly remarked that the hare must have wanted a meat diet.

A new pair of hamiks made for me today by Ah-ne-nah, the first I have had since last February.

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Sunday, Oct. 8.

Harbor freezes over

Harbor and fiord completely frozen over; this is eight days earlier than last year. In a few days we shall be able to walk on it.

Am filing away my thirteen hundred pictures — negatives, I should say. Thus far only a very few need refixing, which relieves me of much worry over my photographic results.

A sunday night concert on the Victrola.

Monday, Oct. 9.

Kahdah ventured out on the ice today but only for a short distance. It is now covered with snow of last night which will act as a blanket and thus prevent freezing.

From Thermometer Hill, the summit of which one of us visits every Monday morning for the maximum and minimum of the week, I observed the whole sound to be frozen. It seems to consist of large fields of old ice cemented together by the new.

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Tuesday, Oct. 10.

Ice perfectly solid today. Kahdah, Nyeqishoo, and the pups have enjoyed it especially.

Temp. 0 ?

Today I have put on my double windows. To-night the temperature is down to zero.

Nine hundred negatives examined and entered in a book. Thus far six only need refixing.

Ah-ne-na, Ah-took-sung-wah, and Oodee walked down the fiord tonight on the ice.

Our Eskimos should be here any minute now from the caribou grounds. They have been gone one month. Last year they were gone thirty four days, leaving on Sept. 11. and the first party getting back Oct. 16.

Wednesday, Oct. 11.

Have filed away all films, finding about eight only in 1400 which needed refixing and rewashing.

Ah-ne-na caught a hare in her fox trap today; Panikpa caught a raven!

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Thursday, Oct. 12.

I walked across the harbor today, finding the ice in excellent condition. About half way out to island there was a seal on the ice; temperature +7 D. The ice, I should judge, is about seven inches thick.

Snowing tonight- very hard and with no wind, which is contrary to what we have experienced here in Etah.

Friday, Oct. 13.

Overcast and snowing day after day. The fiord ice is covered with slush and soft snow affording very poor walking. A trip today to Hayes Rock for photographs of formation of ice foot. Here I found a beautiful example of growth by accretion on the vertical face of a rock.

Co-dee and Ahne-nah both trapped foxes today, a white and a blue.

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Saturday, Oct. 14.

Weather has improved; wind is from the north blowing the snow from the hills and fiord.

Dr. Hovey is doing good work on the seismograph. It is set up, connected with battery, and apparently works to perfection.

Captain Comer has so improved the looks of Eks and Danks room that they would hardly recognize their old quarters.

To-day I have cleaned out the dark room, anticipating Ammowhas return within a few days. With developing pictures, working on my Eskimo dictionary, and going to the point, the day has been a full one, as nearly every one is.

Sunday, Oct. 15

A quiet day reading, studying and working on my dictionary.

Panikpa has caught three ravens in fox traps; the skins he has promised to me.

Temperature at zero tonight.

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Monday, Oct. 16.

My morning for ascent of Thermometer Hill to record weekly minimum. It is drifting and blowing a gale which prevents me from trying it.

I work on dictionary and help Capt. Comer clean out the meat room in preparation for our seismograph.

Oo-dee caught a raven in his trap to-day. He was so angry that he soused him in the water!

Tuesday, Oct. 17:

Blowing hard but I started after the temperature and also to lower my old record of one hour and thirty minutes. Was back at the house in one hour and ten minutes. Lowest temperature of the week -8.8 D.

Wednesday, Oct. 18.

First dog team work of the season. I broke my big white pup to harness, working him on sledge with my "Ka-shā-we-a-how". After two or three vain attempts to bolt for the house, he settled down and pulled like a trō-jan — a dandy good dog!

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Set-up seismograph in meat-room

Established a north and south line in the meat-room for the seismograph. We have it set up and Dr. Spurr will undoubtedly have it running in a day or so.

Thursday, Oct. 19.

Got tried his seven pups to-day, driving over to Provision Point and back. Following two or three breaks for the house they headed away and pulled well.

Cold work at zero with a camera. Another picture of the ice foot to note its side.

Friday, Oct. 20.

Wind from southern quarter today; consequently our sweeping north wind was lacking which called us all out. Panikpa and Ah-ne-nah visited for traps, the former getting two; Dr. Spurr, Kyeqishoo, Kahda, and walked to Starr Island, where we found two ravens entrapped; Got gave his team some additional training. In spite of his best efforts they turned for home instead of going up the fjord, which was his objective point.

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Saturday, Oct. 21.

Jot had his troubles today with his team of young dogs. Capt. Comer headed them off, hiched, and yelled; Jot waved his whip and swore vigorously. Finally away they went without Jot and disappeared around Provision Point!

Jot trudged after them and overtook his runaways about a mile away.

Oo-dee and Ahning-yah drove to Starr Island, using my two dogs and two or three pups. They brought in the two ravens and reset their traps.

Sunday, Oct. 22.

Eskimos return from caribou trip

All our Eskimos returned to-night: Forty-five caribou were killed, the smallest number in four years. Kak-o-chee-ah killed one, Oo-poong-wah four, Ak-pood-ah-shah-o, four, Sammie five, Ke-me-ark-sha five, Noo-ha-poong-wah six, Arklio seven, Ah-we-gee-ah one, E-took-a-shoo twelve.

After travelling on the ice cap, they travelled down the Wary Wyatum River to the ice: They then followed the coast

1916 north to the Humboldt Glacier. There Noo-car-poong-wah, Accomodung-wah and Wyah left the party to hunt bears in Peabody Bay where they killed two; the others went back into the hills for caribou. To their surprise a large lake was found, much larger than this whole fiord. Game was so scarce that they were three days without food.

Large numbers of wolf or dog tracks were seen. Wolves have never been reported in this section before. I am constrained to believe, however, that a band has crossed over from Ellesmere Land which accounts for the caribou being in this vicinity last summer and for the numbers near the Humboldt Glacier. They all remarked on the fact of there being no young in comparison to what they have seen in former years.

Eleven trout, or salmon, were brought to me from these northern lakes. A few I shall preserve as specimens; the remainder we shall eat.

E-took-a-shoo, Arklio, Sammie,

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and Akpood-ah-shah-o all brought meat for our use.

My dogs all came back in fine shape. Sammie says they are all good ones excepting old "E-tee-dook", who was always inclined to be lazy.

Monday, Oct. 23.

A cold trip to the top of the hill to-day; wind was blowing about a 7. Minimum for the week was -10, which is 3.2 colder than here at the house.

Last night E-took-ah-whew and Ahayah slept in igloo below the house; tonight they are in their own ig-loo. Arhlio and Aluing-wah have found a home with them.

Tuesday, Oct. 24.

Working on my room to-day, papering and putting up new gun rack.

Many of the Eskimos are away after foxes. Koo-car-fung-wah has been to Kablee-nah-drig-me after his deer meat, and to Littleton Island after eggs.

Our seismograph is working well but no record of earthquake as yet.

Sammie saw eider ducks and one young burgomaster to-day.

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Wednesday, Oct. 25—

To Brother Johns Glacier

A picnic to-day, everyone in Etah going to Alida Lake excepting old Ah-nardwah and We-we. While the majority fished and shot hare, Dr Hovey, Pot, Koo-carfung-wa, and E.took-a-shoo and I staked out the glacier, placing fourteen about seventy-yards apart.

Sea at lake 23½ in.

Arriving back at the pond we learned that four trout had been caught; three of these were about twenty inches long, and one eight. Within a few minutes Kahda caught another small one, and then Ah-pood-ah-shah-o pulled up a very small one.

It was now getting dark; therefore we returned home, find on our arrival a good supper of fried walrus and fried eggs.

Capt. Comer measured the ice at the lake which proved to be 23½ inches. This has been forming since Sept. 14, a period of 41 days, with an average temperature of 14.1 D

Salmon trout 27 in. 5¾ lbs.

Largest trout caught to-day measured twenty-seven inches; weight 5¾ lbs.

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Thursday, Oct. 26.

Every one away to-day tending fox traps. Ah-food-ah-shako got a fine blue at Sunrise Point.

Capt. Comer has been busy making fish-hooks for our trip to the lake tomorrow.

Friday, Oct. 27.

A perfect day for our work on Brother Johns Glacier. We built a cairn on south side of fiord in line with stakes; then crossed glacier taking angles to all stakes from base line and to points in fiord to determine distances.

To glacier

Arriving at north side, to our disappointment we could not get down off the glacier. We shouted to Dr. Hovey, who promised to come up the valley for a reconnaissance, but received no reply. We retraced our steps and descended by the way we came up.

At the lake the party had caught seven salmon, of which one was very large. Here we found Dr. Hovey in a resting swear from his effort

1916 in trying to communicate with us by ascending the valley between the glacier and the land.

After running out one more base line across face of glacier to get motion and length of Lake we left for home.

Saturday, Oct. 28

Sammie and Jot both shot rabbits to-day. Koo-carping-wah, who went down to Cape Kendrick, to our surprise returned with only one.

Yesterday when riding up the fiord the boys detected a number of seal holes. To-day E-took-a-whew rode up with his harpoon and brought back a large seal.

Sunday, Oct. 29.

Dec 1 in. Snowing and blowing to-day, therefore we remain inside reading and writing.

Monday, Oct. 30.

All out to-day. From our window I could count seven sledges on the fiord ice. Jot climbed the hill across

1916 the fiord to place on its summit a piece of poisoned meat in hopes of getting a few foxes. He is likely to find a dead Eskimo if one finds the meat.

My weekly trip to-day to summit of Thermometer Hill. No wind at all here at house; on summit I found a four or five breeze from the southward.

Ice is freezing in Hartstene Bay. There is a good prospect this year of smooth travel between here and Cape Alexander glacier.

Tuesday, Oct. 31.

All the Eskimos left today for the Crimson Palace Cliffs to look after their walrus caches. At Cape Kendrick they encountered so much open water and thin ice that most of them turned back. A few, however, hitched their dogs and walked on over the cape, killing about twenty hare, four of which Koo-car-ping-wah gave us.

The women all went to the lake today for trout. Kah-da declared that all the trout were asleep as they

1916 caught only two very small trout.

To-night the young people are playing pranks at home — Hallow-een. Future wives and future husbands! Great Scott, how far away it all seems! There are no pumpkins here out of which we can cut leering faces with pointed teeth. There are no apple peelings to throw over our left shoulder, and no apples to bob for in a tub of water. There, forget it and go to work on your Eskimo dictionary.

Wednesday, Nov. 1.

To glacier

Sammie and I drove to the glacier today to finish my work there by building a cairn on the northern side of the fiord. While doing so he tried for fish with no success.

Arklis, Koo-kar-ping-wa, and Ki-we-ark-sha examined the fiord ice for seal holes.

Got started out bravely but could not get out the yard. In disgust he gave it up and will try again tomorrow.

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Thursday. Nov. 2.

Cloudy, moderate weather has persisted throughout the week. The sun has been gone on its long trip of one hundred and eighteen days for some time; however, there are about three hours of twilight at noon which one can use for hunting.

Sammie and I drove to Sunrise Point for hare today. I climbed Cape Ohlsen and searched thoroughly over a large tract of ground without results.

Returning to the sledge I drove down toward the point to meet Sammie whom I saw coming. He informed me that he had seen no hare but had met Ah-né-nah, who had seen me. Telling him to drive down and get her I walked home.

Jot had an awful time today with his first team. He finally came home a cripple, and Capt. Comer as well. The sledge ran over Jot injuring his hand quite badly. Ah-kok-sung-wah drove him home from the river bed. It is gradually dawning upon him that it is not a snap to drive a dog

1916 team, especially if one cannot use a whip.

Friday. Nov. 3

Jot has turned his team over to Jimmie to train, who had no trouble at all, but drove right off as an Eskimo should.

Three foxes today, two blues and one white. The blue, one of them, was the heaviest I have ever known, and the white the poorest and lightest. The former weighed 9 lbs, the latter 5-3/4.

Unpacked second typewriter today, also Greens maps.

Saturday. Nov. 4.

Working on my list of Eskimo words today. I want complete it before beginning my letters home.

Jot came home discouraged today finding it too dark to see to shoot hare.

The Eskimos report no open water in sight, a most unusual condition. Everything is solid as far as the eye can reach. Rough ice at Anoritoh, due to southerly winds.

1916

Dec 20 in.

Sunday, Nov. 5.

Ice in harbor today is 20 inches thick; temperature of water 29 D. This is an increase of three inches in one week.

Kyyah and D-o-fung-wah arrived today from Amoritok, the former bringing me a very old knife, which is made of caribou horn and flint, the latter an egg of the old squaw. They report good ice and excellent going all the way.

Kyonday, Nov. 6

Kyminimum on hill -13.5

A disagreeable trip to the top of Thermonometer Hill. It was so moderate here at the house that I decided that a blanket shirt was warm enough. At the summit, however, it was a different story, — an eight below wind which burned my body like a hot iron.

The minimum for the week was -13.5, the maximum +16. The strong northerly wind has cleared the sound of all ice, leaving the edge extending from Cape Alexander to Littleton Island.

It is excellent going between here and the Cape Alexander Glacier. The Eskimos ran down today in a few hours to look at their caches of meat.

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Tuesday, Nov. 7.

Writing letters all day to send home by the December mail.

Election Day at home.

Election day in the states. Dr. Hovey thinks that Wilson will be re-elected; Capt. Comer talks Elihu Root; Jot and I believe if the nations are still at war the country will demand Teddy.

Nukarping-wa and We-we have moved into the house, taking the igloo below the main room. Consequently our floor will be much warmer than last year.

Wednesday, Nov. 8.

A bad storm with more snow than I have ever known. It is a perfect smother outside. Have worked all day on letters.

Thursday, Nov. 9.

Tremendous drifts all about the house. Last night I wallowed up to my waist on my way to the instrument shelter for the mid-night reading. It is still snowing, but barometer going up.

1916

Friday, Nov. 10.

My birth day. Shall celebrate it with a Victrola concert; that is the best I can do.

Saturday, Nov. 11.

The snow is so deep that we all stay waiting for it to settle. Blowing and drifting in clouds from the hills.

Writing letters home.

Sunday, Nov. 12.

Thickness of ice to-day 21½ inches; temperature of water 29° F.

Have talked with the boys today of trip to Umanak with the mail, which I am planning to send on or before the 22nd of this month.

Monday, Nov. 13.

All Eskimos left this morning for Anoritok to bring down their skins left there some weeks ago. Kyyah and I-o-quing-wah go back to their igloo.

In leaving one of Ah-ne-nah's pups was run over and injured badly. My first thought was to chloroform; happily I did not as the dog is much better

Eskimos go to Anoritok

1916

and may live.

My day to look at thermometer on top of Thermometer Hill. It was a perfect day for the ascent, temperature about zero, and light wind from south west. To my disappointment I found the thermometer case blown open and back into centre of cairn; the index had fallen back into the bulb.

Do top of Thermometer Hill

The recent gale has blow all the ice out of the sound and from well up into the bay. It would be impossible to travel to Cape Alexander Glacier.

Tuesday, Nov. 14.

Captain Comer has banking up the east side of our house with snow blocks today, giving it the general appearance of a fortress. This undoubtedly will add much to the warmth of our sleeping rooms.

Eskimos return from Anoritok

Boys all returned this evening by valley road with their loads of caribou skins, reporting much snow in river valley, and drift so heavy at times that the whereabouts of each were unknown.

1916

Wednesday, November 15.

Wind south-west today and looking stormy.

We are all writing letters for next weeks mail.

Thursday, Nov. 16

Story of Inah-loo

Inah-loo with great glee told me a remarkable story a few nights ago. Evidently there is no "critical age" among the Eskimo women. She is sixty, at least. Last winter when at Herschel she was ill with what she thought was the belly-ache. To her astonishment she gave birth to a child – a premature birth! I inquired of her husband if he buried it under the rocks. "No" he replied, "I threw it out to the dogs"!

When on the Roosevelt in 1908-09 a premature birth was put in the stove!

Inah-loo laughed and laughed to think how she was fooled.

Boys all went after walrus meat and foxes today Crystal Palace Cliffs. Panikpah caught five foxes.

1916

List of provisions on hand Oct. 30, 1916.

Flour	142 lbs	Gasoline	400 gals
W. Biscuit	150 "	Tea	5½ cases
Wheat	1150 "	Mince Meat	3 "
Bravo	300 "	Apricots	2 "
Buck Wheat	90 "	Apples	8 "
Bacon	250 "	Chocolate	6 "
Ham	100 "	Sausage	69 cans
Hominy	200	Salmon	32 "
Corn Meal	100	Hash	5 "
Macaroni	50	Brown Bread	72 "
Knorrs Soups	38	Plums	24 "
Erbswurst	87	Cod fish	12 boxes
Corn Starch	31	Bacon	5 "
Raisins	16½	Butter	92 cans
Tomatoes	38 cans	Beans	12 "
Soup	34 "	Green Peas	3½ "
Squash	32 "	Rolled Oats	2 "
Mutton	2 "		
Clam Chowder	24 "		
Jars of Jelly	15		
Cream of Wheat	9 Pkgs.		
Pemmican	2016 lbs		
Beef	2 Bbls		
Pork	1 "		
Kerosene	1100 gals		
Alcohol	180.		

Friday. Nov. 17.

Another to-day. Heavy wind and strong drift.
Writing letters home.

Saturday. Nov. 18.

Have letters written to the following:

1 Miss Jessie MacMillan
2 Mrs Winthrop C. Dodge
3 Miss Eva M. Davis
4 Mr. Willard True Libby
5 Mr. M. C. Cook
6 Mr. Charles Willington Durlong
7 Mr. Levi Greenwood
8 Mr. William B. Cabot-
9 Mr. Louis A. Shaw
10 Pres. Henry Fairfield Osborn
11 Mr. John Bert Bangs
12 Mr. Edwin G. Sparks
13 Mr. Alonzo French
14 Mr. William L. Arne
15 Mr. Watson of Austin, Nichols, Co
16 Mr. Neil A. Dodge
17 Mr. E. Elmer Ehlow
18 Mr. Frank Chapman

19 Dr. S. V. Cole
20 Abercombie & Fitch Co
21 Clifton A Bowle
22 William DeWitt Hyde
23 Dr. W. C. Farrabee
24 Mr. Pitt Parker
25 Mr. Edward Godding
26 Rear Admiral E. Peary
27 Col. H. D. Borup
28 Mr. John Bellman (2)
29 Mr. Ellis Spear
30 Mr. Alfred A Mayo
31 Capt. Angus McLeod
32 Dr. Townsend W Thorndike
33 Dr. H. G. Hunt-

Blowing and drifting and fifteen below zero

Sunday. Nov. 19.

Writing letters all day. Send Ah-hood-ah-shah-o and Kah-ho-chee-ah to Point-after-Fork.

Monday. Nov. 20

Have finished all letters and cablegrams.

Tuesday, Nov. 21.

Am ordering to-day of Bellman:

100 lbs. Mayo's Light- plug smoking
100 boxes cigarettes (5 cents)
50 pounds ground coffee in two pound tins.
50 cakes washing soap
50 pkgs. chewing gum
50 lbs. sugar candy in two pound tins
24 pipes (about fifty cents)
100 lbs. pilot- bread
300 small boxes matches
100 lbs. sugar in five pound tins
25 boxes 32 Remington (Rimless) Metal cased Bullet-
24 jack knives (about 50 cent- knife)
24 boxes chiclets
10 alarm clocks
25 yds. white cotton cloth
6 knit- caps
200 stogy cigars
2 Stevens Favorite Rifles. No. 27. Caliber 32 (List $6.00)
1000 cartridges. 32 long. Rim fire
1 doz. Sears & Roebuck Catalogues, if you can get them
25 rolls 3 1/4 x 5 1/2 Eastman film, 10 exposures each.
One doz. spools button and carpet thread
One doz. spools Clarks O.N.T. No. 8
6 Woolen undershirts, size 34 $2.00 or $1.00 grade

One half dozen full neck sweaters, red. ($3.00)
One half " stoves with cleaners. Primus No. 1.
50 yards of a fancy colored gingham, remnants if you can get them
1000 Cartridges .22 long rifle
One trunk costing about 3.50 or 4. dollars
Picture catalogues — all that you can get.
One case condensed milk
2 doz. cheap table spoons
2 " white large size enamel cups
2 " strong steel thimbles
10 rolls Wall Paper. About 12 cents. Very loud.
2 Wall tents 9 x 12 with poles
100 sheets coarse emery cloth
1 doz. 1/8" steel drills
1 " large combs
1 " 8 inch shears
1 " Spoke Shaves
1 " Enamel Water Pails
1 " Wash Basins
3 " Large Size Buttons
6 Leather Belts
6 pairs Suspenders
20 pieces clear ash 10 feet long 1 1/4" x 3"
2 doz Large Fancy Bandanna Handkerchiefs

1916

Thursday, Nov. 23.

Mail goes for America

Sammie and Ahood-a-shah-o leave for Unnak with mail. Arklio, Ee-look-ah-shoo, and Kuharfing-wah also went south on a hunting and visiting trip. If the ice is good, they may go as far as Kangerdlook-suah.

Back on Dec. 20.

All the Eskimo men left in the village came in tonight dressed in womans clothes; all the women in mens clothes. It was funny enough, especially Dn-ah-loo, who looked like Humpity Dumty. Kah-ko-chee-ah made a striking looking girl, while Alningwah made a beautiful boy.

A bit excited, they called for the "helante" the Eskimo drum, which I found packed away in one of my boxes. Old Almardwah forgot that the little Dah-tarah in her hood, and nearly shook him out with her frenzied motions. His little naked body was dangerously near the brink several times before his mother rescued him.

1916

Friday, Nov. 24

Blowing hard and drifting; air filled with drift.

Working on Eskimo dictionary and developing plates of Eskimos.

Saturday, Nov. 25.

A walk today up the fiord as far as Pee-ah-wah-to Point with all of Jotis dogs. Very dark at noon now if sky happens to be cloudy.

Sunday, Nov. 26

Ice 25.5

Ice today 25.5 inches thick. Blowing hard and drifting.

Dnah-loo tells me today that she found a very old Eskimo lamp at Now-yar-dee which she will bring to me in next spring.

Monday, Nov. 27

It is so dark to-day that I have decided not climb Thermometer Hill for temperature. On a moderate day, with the help of matches, I may be able to get it.

Tuesday, Nov. 28.

1916 With Jot's dogs Jimmie and I brought over a load of oil today from the point, five cases, 375 lbs. The pups pulled well, going home faster than I could walk.

Our oil supply is completely buried, necessitating considerable work with the shovel in order to remove a case.

Wednesday, Nov. 29.

A walk today with all the dogs to my old camp ground inside the Duck Islands.

The dog which was run over by a sledge on Nov. 22 and so badly injured internally, also having one leg broken, that I seriously considered chloroforming it, was one of my party. On three legs, but tail up and wagging.

Thursday, Nov. 30.

Thanks giving A glorious day. In fact, I believe that our dinner today is the best we have had since being here.

Roast Haunch Caribou
Mashed Potatoes
Stuffing with brown gravy
String Beans

1916 Chocolate frosted cake
Fruit Cake
Squash Pie
Mince Pie
Doughnuts
Coffee
Punch

After being filled to the limit we fed seventeen Eskimos. Little Kyegisho I thought would burst; her little stomach stuck out hard and round as that of a young Philipino.

Friday, Dec. 1.

We-we sick abed today; yesterday's dinner too much for her probably.

Picture of us at table is very good. Had two cameras working when the flashlight went off.

My six little pups took their first walk today, following me out on the ice for some distance.

Saturday, Dec. 2.

Typewriting all my notes today, and reducing thickness of note book, preparatory to another campaign of collecting material for my work.

1916

Sunday. Dec. 3.

One of the best we have had for walking, clear with no wind. To the glacier for exercise, a walk of about 9 miles. Standing at its front, I could hear the ice covered surface of the lake protesting in vain against the resistable advance of millions of tons of ice, the vast accumulation of centuries, causing the lake ice to crack throughout its whole extent, and even rise bodily where in contact with advancing edge, to a height of some five feet.

Dec 29.5

Measurement of sea-ice 29.5 in.

Monday. Dec. 4.

Snowing to-day and wind from the south west.

Four foxes caught in traps yesterday.

got sick

The women are becoming a will worried over their husbands. Ahnayah said to-night that she thought they had drifted off on an ice cake toward the white mans land.

Got a bit under the weather; has taken a large dose of salts in lieu of exercise — a very poor substitute.

1916

Tuesday. Dec. 5.

A walk to-day with Jotis Kaue and my six little pups, — the first real walk they have ever taken.

There is considerable snow every where; our vil is buried and your boat well covered.

Panikpak, Ka-ko-chee-ak, and Ki-we-ark-shak, have been to Cape Kendrick to-day after meat. The ice, they report, is yet a bit thin and consequently dangerous.

Wednesday. Dec. 6.

In walking to island I found to my surprise there a strong southerly, having left the house with strong northerly. This with clear weather is quite unusual.

The hut is almost completely buried, the snow barring the entrance effectively. The drift has been from the south.

The most beautiful night we have had, — still and bright moonlight.

1916

Thursday, Dec. 7.

"Kona-tiks coming!" was the cry before we were out of bed. We have been here so long that we are prepared for almost anything in the way of surprises.

News from home

Arkio, Es-took-a-shwo, and Daushing-wa brought us mail and the report of a ship at Umanak, - the "Danmark", which has been ordered to transport us from here to St. Johns, N. F.

She arrived at Umanak on Sept. 23rd, after a battle of six weeks with Melville Bay. Tried to reach us, but failed, and went into winter quarters.

I am informed by Es that she has food on board for 30 men until Jan. 1st, 1917. Received letters from Lottie, Eva, Jess, Kay, Sadie, Eldridge Lavender, and Mr. and Mrs. Orne. The Independents, received by Dr. Honey, are most interesting to us starving for news of the great war.

The only bit we have learned of the presidential election is that Roosevelt, Hughes, and Wilson were the possible candidates.

Beautiful weather. Bright moonlight no wind.

1916

Friday, Dec. 8.

A perfect day. Have finished observatory putting in a large snow couch and transit, and putting on a front day to keep the dogs out. A pound tin with tight fitting cover with bottom cut out in line with Altair makes an excellent exit for telescope.

Yu-ha-ping-wa and Qodloiya arrive

Jot and Es-took-ah-shwo drove to the Crystal Palace Cliffs to-day after meat. The ice is the very best.

To-night Arkio, Ki-we-ark-suah, and Yoo-ha-ping-wa start for Littleton Island for ducks' eggs in cache.

Siglo injured

The latter with Qod-loi-ya came in this morning from Sq-loo-da-houny, a journey of fifty-five miles. He tells me that Siglo fell from face of Marie Glacier, injuring himself so severely that Hunt amputated his right foot at ankle. Oo-gue-ah has killed nine bears alone at Cape York and vicinity. Eskimos to the south of us are well supplied with meat.

1916

Saturday, Dec. 9.

Observations of Lyra to-day for correction of chronometers.

Sunday, Dec. 10

Reading, sketching specimens, and talking with Aod-loi-ya and Tauching-wa

Monday, Dec. 11

Eskimos leave for ship

Nearly all Eskimos left to-night for the ship, one hundred and twenty miles to the south.

Oo-bloo-ya trades two large seals, one hamik skin, and one mitten skin. Tauching-wa trades a seal and the skin of a Hood, or Ah-tah.

The Eskimos near Kangerd-lork-suah have killed about six narwhal; found them huddled in one hole for breath, as the Eskimos do in South Greenland, and killed them all.

Tuesday, Dec. 12.

Drawing to-day, and making notes.

Wednesday, Dec. 13

Blowing hard to-day and drifting. Walked to point for exercise.

Thursday, Dec. 14.

1916

E. took a shot in the presence of Dr. Hovey and myself drew his course with Dr. Cook in 1908. He used a circumpolar map taken from Peary's North Pole.

Starting from Annow-i-tok they crossed Smith Sound to head of Flagler Bay, followed river bed to height of land, and river bed to head of Bay Fiord. Passed up through Eureka Sound to Cape Thomas Hubbard. From here they headed out north-west for two marches to a distance of about twelve miles, sleeping twice. Turned back and reached land in two marches. Passed south along western shore of Axel Heiberg Land, crossed to Amund Ringnes Land where caribou were killed. Returned to south shore of Axel Heiberg Land where camp was made. Hence south to Byrne Pen. Crossed to Graham Island, hence to Symons Penn. passing down Goose Fiord, then followed coast west to Hell Gate. Left dogs on shore and crossed in boat to York Kent, Norfolk Inlet, Collin Archer Penn, following north coast of North Devon to Lady Ann Strait nearly to Paper Point. They returned to Cape Sparbo for the winter. In the spring of 1909 they walked to Annoritok

Friday, Dec. 15.

1916 A blizzard. Pitch dark at noon, blowing and drifting. It is necessary to shovel the snow away from our front door every few hours or we should be snowed in.

Am sketching specimens, adding words to my Eskimo vocabulary, and making notes for my book.

Saturday, Dec. 16

Very rarely have we had such a severe & protracted storm as that of the last two days. Tons and tons of snow are lying the lee of the bank. My observation igloo is nearly buried.

To-day I have re-established the meridian, enlarged exit for telescope in side of snow house, and obtained a time sight of Jupiter.

Noo-ka-ping-wa tells me that all the Eskimos will be drunk at Kangerd-luk-suah on Christmas Day. "The missionary always has a celebration!"

Dr. Hovey borrowed my Eskimo dictionary to copy some "expressions" which are intermingled with the words. Up to date he hardly knows a dozen words, as he had very little intercourse with the Eskimos.

Sunday, Dec. 17.

1916 Reading American Museum magazines all day, and also studying Eskimo.

Overcast sky which prevents me from taking star observations.

Ee-took-a-shoo and Arklio started for the Crystal Palace Cliffs to-day, but were turned back by open water at Cape Kendrick. It is doubtful if Sammie and Ak-frok-a-shak-o can get back now, contending against both open water and darkness.

Monday, Dec. 18.

A very necessary improvement in my room to-day. Have inserted two inch and a quarter pipes into the walls of my room, leading right out into good fresh air, one at the floor and one at the ceiling. Good ventilation is more important than warmth. Our house is so warm that we let the fire go out about nine in the evening. Our lowest temperature thus far this winter is -17.8 F.

1916

Tuesday, Dec. 19.

One of the very few evenings when I have been able to work on star sights. Secured transit of Aldebaran, giving us a latitude of 78° 18' 59"; and correction of Chronometer, which I find to be 1m 30s slow. Transit screws a bit cold at zero temperature (-5° F), but thankful that it is not -40 or -50 when they fairly burn like a hot iron.

Wednesday, Dec. 20.

Back from Umanak

Samik and Ak-tood-a-shak-o arrived tonight from Umanak, having been gone since Nov. 23. With them are Astrup and Wonej-shoo-ah, Dong-we's daughter.

Open water below Cape Alexander held them up at Petiravik nine sleeps. To-day they encountered repeatedly dangerously thin ice, compelling them to travel on the ice foot. Consequently they are very tired to-night.

Received long letters from Eik and Hall, who expect us down to remain on board the ship. None of us cares to go, however, all being very comfortable here, now that we have received some coffee and sugar.

Dr. Hovey plans to leave for home about April 10 by way of Melville Bay.

Thursday, Dec. 21

1916

Midnight-

It is like watching the old year out and new year in: the sun is now at its greatest southerly declination: we are in the middle of the Arctic night. Each day has been a bit darker, until to-day the twilight extended to an altitude of about 20°. On Feb. 19 the sun will rise due south, but owing to high land we shall not see it for some days later.

Two of my pups were eaten alive to-day, I fear, by the loose dogs about the premises. Four only could be found this evening. Spots of blood on the snow cause me to believe that I shall never see them again.

Friday, Dec. 22.

A good walk at 29 below zero and wind with force at about 6. Jane whistled and called repeatedly for the lost pups but with no result.

-29

Samik wants to marry Kyneeshoo-a. I hardly know what to say. I can't support them both at this time and would much prefer that he delay the wedding,

1916 until the arrival of the seals in May. His uncle, however, and his father-in-law favor the marriage at present; therefore there is nothing that I can do.

Although it is at midnight we have had no fire in the stove all the evening. After our tea at eight the fire is allowed to go out every night- for two reasons, namely, we have hardly enough coal for the year, and the house is warm enough; due mainly to its plan of construction, but also to non-conduction of the snow wall on the east and windy side, which Capt. Comer constructed some weeks ago.

Dr. Hovey, following my plan and advice, has ventilated his sleeping room by boring through the floor and inserting pipes into walls.

Saturday, Dec. 23.

31° F below zero to-night at 8 o'clock,- the coldest this winter and the lowest reading we have had on this date during the four years.

Have tried many of the new Victrola records and find but few satisfactory. They are all red seal, mostly sung in

1916 Italian, high class, and a bit heavy for our fourth year in the Arctic. A 'catchy' popular song, a negro minstrel, or a bit of fun is what we want now. Our big room is rarely quiet enough for real good music, music which does not harmonize well with the crying of babies, and guttural speech of our Eskimos.

Sunday, Dec. 24.

A bit cold for this time of year;- 34.8° F. Dec 38 in. at noon. With the wind at 6 it is anything but comfortable taking observations of Aldebaran with transit at 10h-29m-27s. Wyes cannot be used on the levelling screws, which soon numb the ends of the fingers. Moisture from the breath is constantly condensing on the glass of the eye piece and on the graduated scale of the vertical circle. Eventually the entire instrument will become so coated with ice that I shall be compelled to bring it into the house in order to thaw off the ice.

Mequiswo swallows iron ring

To-night Mequipswo was playing Ang-e-kok in my room, secreting about her person an iron curtain ring one inch and a tenth in diameter. She at length

1916

slipped it into her mouth. She turned red, looked surprised and then embarrassed, - she had swallowed it! I did not know whether to stand her on her head, make her vomit, or let nature take its course. I called in her mother and informed her of what had happened. At first Nyeqishoo lied, declaring that the ring was on the floor. Finally she admitted that she had swallowed it. Her father laughed and said that it would go through her all right - after he had fed her a lot of meat. I shall not be easy in my mind until I see Nyeqishoo smile again, which she won't do until she is rid of the ring.

To-night Ah-nee-qee-ah thinks he heard my two pups (which were eaten alive a few days ago) howling over near the point. Ah-nee-nah and Oo-dee went over at once, although it is 34 below zero. Now they are back, not being able to find or hear the pups. Poor things! If they have been out for the last three days in such temperature as we have had and with no food I am afraid they are gone.

To-morrow I shall do my best to find them once more, and then, if I fail, I must give them up.

1916

Monday, Dec. 25.

Merry Christmas! This is my fifth in the Arctic regions. My greeting this morning upon opening the door was my two pups, very poor, and very glad to see me. They found their first entrance into the world rather a rough one. It was simply typical of what their life will be.

The iron ring has not arrived yet, but father and mother are apparently not the least concerned.

Dr. Hovey presented each of us with an English sovereign ($4.86) at breakfast this morning. Our dinner consisted of roast venison, mashed potatoes, turnips, hot biscuits, coffee jelly, tapioca custard, fancy cakes and coffee. The cigars which Green sent to us were divided among us all.

It has been an evening of games, games both American and native, in the exercise of which I got into a glorious sweat. The day has been a very happy one. Our best wish to each other is that next Christmas may see us all home.

1916

Tuesday, Dec. 26.

Our long cold spell of weather is about over, - up to -24° D this morning. Samik, Arhlio, Oo-dee, and Oo-poong-wa go after meat to the island to-day. Their caches there are about gone; henceforth it will be necessary to go to the Crystal Palace cliffs.

Wednesday, Dec. 27.

It is surprisingly cold for this time of year; about 30 below at 4 o'clock with a minimum of -35° D.

A good walk to-day with all of my pups. Although the sun is on its way back, it really seemed darker than a few days ago.

An observation for correction of chronometers of transit of Altair places us in 78° 19' 21".5, and time 1m 25s fast.

Ice has gone out of lower bay. Water stopped boys from reached their walrus caches at Cape Kendrick and Crimson Palace Cliffs. Will probably try it again in a day or so. The meat is so poor in fat that most of the igloos, if not all, are not sufficiently warm.

1916

Thursday, Dec. 28.

Nearly every night at our 8 o'clock tea we broach the subject of the possible annihalation of the German Empire to get Got started. He is a great admirer of Germany and of her remarkable progress, as detailed to him by "Pa Binky" of Cambridge his boarding master. It is a puzzling question with him as to whether he would rather be an American Indian or a German.

Arhlio and Eo-took-a-shook have to-day rebuilt my snow house which I am using for star sights. Warmed it up until the roof and sides reached the melting point in order that the whole dome might congeal into a solid mass, thus retaining its shape.

Tonight a good sight of Aldebaran. still cold -29° D.

Friday, Dec. 29.

Boys to Wee-ark-ta-home to-day after meat. They report the ice as very thin this side of the cape.

Star observations of Aldebaran and Altair give good results for latitude and time.

Saturday, Dec. 30.

1916 Change in the weather. The moon is approaching a star, (Jupiter) so says Capt. Comer, and something is bound to happen. Overcast and wind southwest.

Have to-night read parts of Leon Keller's "American Literature" published by Doubleday Page & Co., finding it one of the best criticisms of American writers which I have ever read. To my surprise and delight he affirms that "The Scarlet Letter" is the greatest novel, artistically, in American literature"

In a long article in the Independant Mr. Darwin P. Kingsley, President of the New York Life Insurance Co. states to be the fundamental error in civilization at the beginning of the war. Analyzed carefully, the gist of the whole thing seems to be that different nations exist, therefore trouble. Not an error at the present time and never has been, but may be sometime in the far distant future, when the minds of nations become as the minds of men, more lenient, more forgiving, less selfish.

Why cant nations be governed by a central congress; this congress to be the ultimate authority; one that enforces law and order? I believe that time

1916 will see a great representative body at the capital of nations, making the laws of nations; such laws to protect the weak, their rights, and their privileges; to secure peace at all costs.

Sunday, Dec. 31

Have unpacked all fox skins, finding 168 in all. We are sending 44 of these to Peter, reserving others for specimens and for "Capitas".

Monday, Jan 1, 1917

1917 I watched the old year out last night (as I do every night). Dr. Hovey, to my surprise was up, and wished me a happy new year. I believe this is my first at home at Etah, having been sledging somewhere down the line each Jan 1st.

At dinner Dr. Hovey proposed a toast to "our safe arrival home, etc, etc", pledging it in a wee bit of whiskey which Ashford-Shah-o drank for me.

Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1917

Iyen arrived from Kelly this morning bringing a letter to Dr. Hovey from Capt. Hanson in regard to distribution of stores on board "Dannmark".

1917

Wednesday, Jan. 3.

Eskimos leave for visit and to bring supplies

A perfect day for our Eskimos to leave for down the line; Ak-pood-a-shah-o, Ah-nee-nah, Iqeqirs-oop, Tah-tā-ra, Arklio, Al-ning-wa, and Yoo-ha-ping-wa. The latter goes only to Suluruddy, presumably to trap foxes at the meat cache there; the others go on to southern settlements and to Umanik taking two boxes of fox skins to Peter and bringing back supplies from the ship.

I told Astrup, who also started for home that if he wanted to go with me in the spring after bear and musk-oxen that he could do so.

Thursday, Jan. 4.

As I went to bed last night old Ah-nah-doo and her son Iqyaa were starting out for hare, and Samik for foxes. They were all back this morning with three hare, which were found dead in their snares, for one of which I traded.

Have observed transits of six stars to-day for latitude and time. Cold work but very fascinating.

1917

Friday, Jan. 5.

Doing star work nearly all day with transit in snow house. Also making notes on Hayes' "Arctic Boat Journey", which I find frightfully exaggerated. The American explorer has given the world so much of this that it is greatly to be deplored.

Saturday, Jan. 6.

Full Moon

A light haze, developing later into a mass of fleecy clouds prevented me from taking observations to-day. Spend my time in verifying the Right Ascensions and Declinations worked out some time ago from the 1915 Ephemeris.

Sunday, Jan 7.

A walk to Starr Island, finding our house there nearly buried by snow.

Es-took-a-whew and Iqyak are off for Anoritok, Samik and Oo-dee to Ner-ark-tā-lorme after meat.

A fine concert to-night on our Victrola, made so by keeping the Eskimo children out and having it quiet.

1917

Eclipse of moon

Monday, Jan. 8.

To our great surprise we learned from the Eskimos that there was a full eclipse of the moon lasting from about 1 A.M. to 4. Ah-took-sung-wa happened to come out of her iglo and discovered it. She promptly informed all the Eskimos but not the white men, much to our regret. I have no Nautical Almanac later than 1915 and am thus in ignorance of such phenomena.

Tuesday, Jan. 9.

Busy with stars all day and well up to midnight getting eleven transits for time and altitude. Owing to wind from the ice cap, and strata of air at different temperatures, the stars fairly jump at times at least a quarter inch above the medial wire of the telescope; result, - a varying latitude for Etah.

Wednesday, Jan. 10.

Mpah arrived this morning from Anoritak with all his personal belongings. One of his seal caches he found destroyed and seal taken by a bear. E-took-a-whew followed the tracks far out into the channel but without result. He came in alone to night.

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Thursday, Jan. 11.

A great confusion among the dogs about 2 P.M. this morning informed us of arrival of sledges from the south, - Nuka-ping-wa, Ah-komo-ding-wa, Inah-loo, Ki-we-ark-suah, Dan-tchéa, Ess-weddoo, two children, In-yó-ta, and Poo-ad-loó-na.

Eh writes us all from Umanak stating that he and Hal are leaving on the 15th of December for South Greenland by dog teams. News from southern ports by Rasmussen is most interesting, - Denmark has taken control of all Greenland; Lord Kitchener and staff have been drowned by torpedoing of a ship which was conveying them to Russia; a big naval engagement has been fought off coast of denmark between Germany and England with heavy loss on both sides; German ships have succeeded in getting through British blockade and making their way to Baltimore, America, one a sub-marine merchant ship, the first of its kind, which marks a new era in shipping. Von Moltke, German chief of staff is dead. The United States has acquired by purchase ($25,000,000) the Danish West Indies.

A sailing ship was seen going

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News of the world.

south last October off Upernavik. A large iron steamer called at a small Eskimo village between Jesusak and Upernavik last summer. "Her Captain was in a glass house on deck!" The men spoke English and pointed north saying "Cape York". Should judge it must be a yacht by Eskimo description of appointments. Was it Louis Shaw and his party? Bidding me good bye in Boston he remarked "You may see us (self and wife) up there before you get back! Or was it Fred Stone?

Hughes was nominated by Republicans and Progressives as candidate for President against Wilson, Democrat. The former is undoubtedly our next President of the United States.

Yyy small black pup has been gone now for two days. We have heard the howl of two dogs on the hill back of the house. Twice I have climbed to the summit and searched the ground well over. Will they return or will they starve in sight of the house, afraid to try the slope in the dark?

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Friday, Jan. 12

Blowing and drifting. Up the hill again to-day in search of my pup. No sign of her anywhere.

Eskimos getting ready to leave for the south as soon as the weather permits.

Saturday, Jan. 13.

A little better to-day but still blowing and drifting.

A pup came in contact with one of the legs of my transit to-day, - the result a much twisted meridian which places Eeta all askew.

Sunday, Jan. 14.

A new meridian to-day, - a cold and disagreeable job; but fortunately the temperature is only zero.

Eskimos report much open water below the islands; this may prevent them from getting away for some time.

A baby boy arrived yesterday; born to Ah-we-a-good-loo, who, to the great surprise of all the Eskimos, is only 13 or 14 at the most, which leads me to the strong belief that she must be a half breed. Mother and child both well.

Boy born to Ah-we-a-good-loo
Weight 6 lbs
Jan 14 - Feb 22 weighs 11 lbs. gain 2 ozs a day
Pups March 17

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Monday. Jan. 15, 1917.

Another try for my dog to-day. Climbed the hill back of the house and searched the ground and all around among the boulders thoroughly. Have given him up; — a fine promising pup, the second I have lost in three years and a half.

Tuesday. Jan. 16.

Many of the Eskimos getting ready to go south as soon as conditions permit. Scouting parties to-day report ice very thin below the islands.

Wednesday. Jan. 17.

Temperature dropped to - 20 tonight. Clear, and a gale. Taught the Eskimos a new game to-night and a new one last night.

Thursday. Jan. 18.

A smother of snow, probably drift from the hills. Dr. Avery gave up his walk for fear of getting lost.

Kah-ho-tlhee-a making a new sledge from Umanak wood. Have measured him up to-day and placed him on the Sargent chart, as I have E-took-a-whew, Koo-ka-ping-wa and kyuhee-shoo-a.

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Friday. Jan. 19.

Wind going down and giving promise of a fine night for star work.

Got made a mistake this morning in his time and called me to breakfast at 8 o'clock instead of nine. This hits me the hardest as I go to bed after midnight —

Old Ah-nah-doo tells me that she has found my lost pup frozen still some distance up the fiord. The poor little fellow evidently came down off the hill, and became lost in the blizzard.

A little sport last night with Eskimos and white men as well. Some years ago in the drug store at Freeport there was what was apparently a long vial, — a bottle full of water, tightly stoppered, into which led a glass tube. A strong blow through this tube caused a small glass inverted bottle floating on the surface to sink to the bottom. As the tube was sealed air had nothing whatever to do with the bottle sinking, which

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resulted from pressure on the ears. Thus increasing pressure on the surface of the water. One after another tried in vain blowing until they were red in the face; Accomo-dling-wah even had the nose bleed! When I blew at the bottle off at arm's length and the small bottle descended, their astonishment was noticeable. I then waved it down with a sheet of paper, and finally ordered it to go down. Then told them how it was done. They are still laughing over the trick, and anxious to play it upon everyone.

Saturday, Jan. 20.

It seemed good to stand at the edge of the ice today, and hear the splash of water as I sloshed my hamik back and forth. The spirit of the sea must be a part of my being; I love it in all its moods. It is a glorious thing antagonist to conquer which in a small boat is a real victory. Nothing would please me more than to be free from the cares of our equipment, specimens, and leadership in order that I might try the trip home in our twenty-one foot dory. It could be done and with pursuit and pleasure.

1917

Both of my pups found dead on the ice, the little black at foot of Komitik Pass, which he had probably descended; and there bewildered by the terrible drift of last few days, perished; the white-out in the harbor half eaten. He was probably pounced upon by one of the visiting teams, killed, and carried off by the king.

Sunday, Jan. 21

The Eskimos are becoming a bit restless and a bit shy of grub. I think. Open water prevents them from getting meat from their caches at the Crystal Palace Cliffs and from proceeding south.

A slight blaze in Ne-me's igloo tonight, set by her little boy playing with fire during her absence. Ngyah was on the bed platform at the time asleep. She extinguished it with her mittens.

I find as a result of my observations that our Bond chronometer is losing about two seconds a day, a good rate after three years and a half.

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Monday, Jan. 22.

Inah-loo thinks that at one time all this land was under water. "Why do you think so?", I inquired. To which she replied.

"There are clam shells high up on the hills; and I have seen above "Kah-lvo-nah-ding-me" the bones of a whale a long aistance from the water."

Her account of a visit to Life Boat Cove in 1873 is most interes-ting. She remembers the men very well, describing many of them, one being very large and fat, and all with beards which they cut with scissors.

There were many things left by the men upon their departure south in two boats. Books were packed in boxes, the covers of which "came off". As the wind blew the leaves back and forth Inah-loo saw pictures for the first time, which frightened so that she said "a picture of a dog and of a man!." "One box was very large with a cover all of glass!. This was full of books." "The Eskimos broke this glass into pieces and divided it to be used as windows for their snow houses and igloos." "The ship was nearly full of ice!" "She drifted away in

1917

shortly after the white men went south and sunk just inside of Littleton Island."

"When the new ship came that summer we were very much afraid. The white men said, "Where is the ship?" We replied, "She is there on the bottom!" (Pointing with her finger) "They said, "You are lying!." "The ship anchored off the north end of Littleton Island. Twice it steamed away toward Cape Sabine, but came back and anchored south of Cape Chlsen. We told them where the white men's house was and they went there. We were all very much afraid because we had taken so many things from there. The house was torn down so that the men could have new sledges and plenty of wood. Some of the people were so much afraid that they walked to Anoritoh when they saw the ship coming back".

Tuesday, Jan 23

Workshop full of sledges. Southerly winds prevail preventing ice from forming. Dogs very hungry and all in front of door, about one hundred. I should judge.

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New observatory

Wednesday, Jan. 24

Dogs into my observatory igloo last night and put my transit out of meridian. Anticipating a collapse from of walls, I cut a hole through the wall of the house out in the dayroom, putting in double doors to prevent ingress of snow. Should obtain a long series of good observations now and not be bothered by dogs, flying snow, and falling of snow walls.

Thursday, Jan. 25

The Eskimos are without food and oil. During our three and a half years here I have never known them to be in such straits here in Etah; and through no fault of theirs as they have the meat but cant get at it because of open water at Cape Rendrich and the Crystal Palace Cliffs.

To-day Ee-took-a-wheu, Noo-ha-pinguay, Sammie, and a few others, have started out determined to get there by travelling over the land. The dogs are so hungry that no fur is safe; one of mine was eaten up yesterday, - the second one which I have lost in this cannabalistic manner; may the Devil take them.

Have given out canned beans to all the Eskimos.

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Friday, Jan. 26

Still overcast with heavy roar of surf at edge of ice. No prospect of getting meat to-day. Kyyah will make a try for hare, however, at head of fiord. Panikpa is entirely out of fuel for his igloo. Have given him five gals. of oil.

Saturday, Jan. 27

Light enough for shooting hare. Ikah-kiotchée-a got two.

Boys back from the Crimson Palace Cliffs by overland route with loads of meat reporting open water below the islands.

Wolf tracks

Some of the dogs are merely shadows, especially those belonging to the visitors. Such uncertain ice conditions will certainly discourage other prospective visitors from coming to Etah.

Tracks of two wolves were seen to-day by Panikpah on north shore of Sunrise Point, a fairly certain indication that there are no caribou in the immediate vicinity of Etah which somewhat discourages our

1917 hopes of fresh meat.

Sunday, Jan. 28

"Just like summer" Doi-tée-a keeps repeating. A long spell of very warm weather, due undoubtedly to southerly winds from open water.

Three hare to-day by Kah-ho-tchée-a, Poo-ad-loó-na, and Ee-took-a-whew.

Prof. Willson's transit up and ready for business, but no stars for several days.

Monday, Jan. 29

A desire for exercise and a fairly decent day prompted me to take a long walk to-day out toward Sunrise Point, up Jots Valley, up our ridge of Thermometer Hill, thence back to house.

Was astonished to find open water well inside of Knox and Starr Islands and close to all south side of land west of Etah. This is very exceptional to anything which we have had during our stay here. It is so late in the winter now that we can look for a very early harbor break up, as all young ice subsequently formed is bound to be broken up by the sound swell

1917 Ee-took-a-whew found a dead fox at the point to-day. Is it the result of Jots poisoned bait, and will he eat it?

Woo-ha-pingnak shot two hare to-day by the "pong-ōh-to" system of hunting. Four Eskimos concealed themselves at top of hill; Qodee who remained at bottom was the dog, driving everything before him into the line of battle.

Woo-ha-pingnak has hinted several times that he would like very much to go with me this spring to Jones Sound. It looks as tho the boys who have been with me from the start are to stick right by me to the end, a good proof that our relations have been mutually satisfactory.

Tuesday, Jan. 30

Blowing and drifting, a very disagreeable weather, confining all Eskimos to their igloos — when they are not here, which is from early morning to late at night.

Serious work of any kind is almost impossible because of frequent interruptions. Now it is vital that is needed, your

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biscuit, then a dog fight, then trouble in the work shop. The sum total of our work in a day is surprisingly and disappointingly small. Our friends at home must conclude that our life here is one of unvaried monotony, that to-day is but a repetition of eventless yes-terday. One day's visit to Bowp Lodge at E-tah would quickly dispel any such thoughts. For me the days are all too short, as they have been from the very beginning; and every day will be shorter from now on as twilight increases in the south; bringing with it the promise of sunlight, warmth, photography, the long trip, bears, musk-oxen, birds, the breaking up of the ice, Stefansson, the ship, and home.

Two years ago to-day I was at Cape York with Es-took-a-whew on my way back from Dook-ta-lik-ewak. Heavens! how hungry we were and how good that raw bear tasted! And the long march of to-morrow of seventeen and a half hours, 100 miles, Peter says, but not more than 85, I think.

Wednesday, Jan. 31.

Nine hare to-day add considerably to the scanty food supply of the Eskimos.

1917

It is so light at noon now that I believe it would have been possible to read the thermometer without the aid of a lantern. Shall try it to-morrow. Sun at noon 5° 45' 47" below horizon. A posy red in south west at 2 o'clock.

Thursday, Feb. 1.

94 in. of tape one dog harness Read thermometer at noon

Making dog harnesses to-day. Ninety four inches of tape (1½ in) for one harness.

Eskimos killing hare every day now. Samik got one to-day. Got tired the valley back of the house but was compelled to return because of dogs which followed him.

Akkomodling-uak reports the howling of a wolf on the side hill.

Friday, Feb. 2nd

Wolf seen

Wolf seen to-day by Es-took-a-whew and again by Alug-o-suung-wah. Am confident some one will get him within a very short time.

Samik gets two hare. Koo-ha-linguak nearly slid off the ice float yesterday, sledge and all, just below Port Foulke. Was very much afraid, so he says.

1917

Saturday, Feb. 3rd

Blowing hard; no hunting to-day. Open water freezing around the islands, but not fast enough for the Eskimos, who are becoming very impatient.

Dr. Kanes birth day. If our halyards were sound I would certainly honor it by flying our flag. He was our first Arctic explorer, a man of mental and physical activity, and of many admirable qualities. He lived longer during his short eventful life of thirty-seven years than many men of sixty.

Sunday, Feb. 4.

"The weather this morning is cold enough for an Esquimaux Purgatory" wrote Whittier some years ago. The ideal purgatory for these people should have as one of its requisites a howling wind and smoking drift. Dr. Hovey, Samik, Ki-we-ark-shak, were all blown down this morning.

Open water is steadily encroaching upon the harbor, not only promising but arrowing us of an early breakup.

A rosey red in the south.

"Over the white glaciers
I see the summer glow,
And through the wild piled snowdrift
The warm rose buds glow" Whittier

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The summer glow comes to us over the glacier; the wild snow drifts are wilder than Whittier ever dreamed of; the rose buds are never seen nor any other bud half as sweet. I do not know of a single sweet smelling thing in the whole country, strange to say.

Monday, Feb. 5

Visited the top of Thermometer Hill to-day to read the maximum and minimum thermometer placed there last September. The lowest temperature since Nov. 6 was −37.5° F.; the highest +23.7° F. This is only 1.5° F. colder than our lowest reading here at the house, which was noted Dec. 24. The highest reading here during this interval was +28.3 on Nov. 9.

The view from the hill was unique in its way, — a full moon in the north and blood red streaks of returning sunlight in the south. Such a strange sight has never happened to occur to me before, because of high hills backing our house and obstructing view to the north.

Open water everywhere. I could hardly trust my eyes. There is more in the "

1917

vicinity of Etah than on previous years in July, - the middle of the summer. From Cape Alsen to the Crystal Palace Cliffs only an ice foot exists with the exception of Etah Harbor and bay below Port Foulke. Here is summer fairly clamouring for admittance.

Dr. Hovey during his walk along the edge of the ice saw two seals which has stirred Jot up a bit.

Nearly all the men left for "We-ark-ta-lame" to-day to feed their dogs and bring back meat.

Kyy-a and family are ready for Harkey at first opportunity by way of the ice cap. Pos-ad-loo-na, who has been here now for about a month, and who has a wife and six children, yes-to now and then about the possibility of not finding them living when he returns.

Working on dog harnesses and cats' cradles. Have sewed seventeen of the former and listed sixty-three of the latter. Kyoney-sho-a is busy to-day sewing the different figures on to card board.

Jot thinks he would like to go south with the Eskimos visiting. Kyay go as far as the ship at Umanak.

1917

Jot-sees two seals

Tuesday, Feb. 6.

Jot and Dr. Hovey along the edge of the ice with rifles for seals. The former saw two and fired at one.

Paishpa has returned with a load of meat. Kyy-a brings me two hare which he caught with snares and three skins.

We are well supplied with skins for clothing and meat, the latter absolutely essential for good health.

Wednesday, Feb. 7.

Open water and no hopes of Eskimos getting away. They are now thinking of going over the ice cap.

Kyen back to-night from Wee-ark-ta how-me with loads of meat by way of Brother Johns Glacier.

Thursday, Feb. 8

All off for hare to "Kiung-a-sho". Back to-night with many frosted faces; Kardah especially suffered playing dog for the gunners. No hare. A very disagreeable day.

1917

Friday, Feb. 9

Out of patience and determined to go they got away at last over the glacier,- Myah and family, Tri-tee-a and family, and Poo-ad-loona. A cold day for children and baby on the Greenland ice cap!

Copying meteorological observations nearly all day.

Saturday, Feb. 10.

Oo-dee kills a seal

First seal of the season falls to Oo-dee. Many of the men went across the harbor after bare this morning; Kah-ho-tchee-a and Oo-dee remained at the edge of the ice, which is now about three quarters of a mile from the house.

In a few hours Oo-dee came back after his little kiack to get his seal which was floating about twenty yards from edge of ice. It has been distributed around the village bringing good cheer to all.

Wind to southward and overcast. May get plenty of young ice in a few days.

Got knocked out to-night. Thinks he has eaten something.

Have worked so long on minimums, maximums and means - that my neck is twisted!

1917

Sunday, Feb. 11.

Samik and Kyoney-shoo-a have moved out of the house into Ah-pood-ah-shah-o's igloo for which I am pleased, as it eliminates the chances of fire and gives me back my observatory.

Blowing hard and drifting.

Monday, Feb. 12

Wind too strong for my weekly trip to top of Thermometer Hill.

Busy on "Voyage of the Vega" finding some very valuable notes on the Chukches. Am surprised at finding such a close comparison in many ways to the Eskimos.

Tuesday, Feb. 13.

Before I was up this morning I learned that Es-kish-a-whew had killed a seal. All immediately went out to the edge of the ice and succeeded in killing three more. This is certainly a God send to these people who are practically out of food.

One seal was gravid, the foetus

1917

of which I found to be 1 foot 9 in long and 1 foot- 1/4 in in circumference.

Sam- and I brought over from point two hundred and ten gals. of oil.

Wednesday, Feb. 14.

To -top of Thermometer still to-day to get temperature and see sun if possible. The whole south was bathed in red, but a heavy bank of lead colored vapor, overtopping the ice cap and hills back of Suluruddy, prevented a view of the sun.

I found the temperature to be -13 at noon against --9.5 here; a minimum of -28.2 against -20.9 here at house.

Thursday, Feb. 15.

Blowing very hard and drifting. It tempted me to try the hill again to see what it would be like. The dogs started and stuck to it for about three quarters up when they began to whine, crouched low on the ground, and finally retreated down to the house.

At the top the thermometer indicated -23.5 and force of wind about an 8

1917

Fairly clear in the south but sun apparently a few minutes below the southern range of hills.

Thin ice in inlet harbor and between inlet islands. The sound, and to the south buried under a cloud of vapor which is rising from the surface of the water like jets of steam.

Friday, Feb. 16.

Again to top of hill. Vapor heavier than ever, obscuring whole southern horizon. To my surprise a band of blue and red encircling through whole 360°; in the north this resembled a rainbow.

Temp. -23.5; 19° here at noon.

Aurora to-night at 9 o'clock. About due east three parallel shafts of light were projected from the ice cap to a height of about 20°. A few minutes later these disappeared and an arch of light about 5° in width extended from east south east across the sky about 3° north of north star; no color whatever.

A good equal altitude of Betelgeux. a little cold on fingers manipulating

1917

transit screws at sixteen below Zero in a wind. Our bond chronometer is $18^{m}\ 44.^{s}93$ fast.

Saturday, Feb. 17.

Sun from hill

The sun at last! From Thermometer Hill at noon I greeted it after its long absence of one hundred and sixteen days. This is the fifth time I have welcomed the sun in the Arctic regions.

The sea ice is forming again rapidly under conditions of low temperature and moderate weather. If such continue we can run to the cape in a few days after meat. Many of the sledges even started to-day - to buy and make it; others have gone up the fiord after hare.

Sunday, Feb. 18

Miserable weather. Nothing to do but sit tight. A south-easter coming which will smash up all our young ice, prevent us from getting meat, and put every one in storage for some days to come.

Monday, Feb. 19

Thick as mud and blowing hard. Roar of surf can be heard against edge of ice.

1917

I did yesterday out of mud and make extracts of "Tales and Traditions" of Rink.

Interesting information brought concerning the traditional "Iro-nit" people from Yoo-ha-finquah.

Clearing at midnight and giving promise of good day to-morrow.

Have told Dr. Hovey to-night that I did not approve of his going south, but that I would help him in every way if he was bound to go.

Tuesday, Feb. 20.

Edge of ice breaking away slowly; there is no stopping it now. What thin ice chances to freeze will soon break away under the influence of a swell from rough water in the sound.

Dr. Hovey walked along the ice foot to the west to-day hoping to get his first view of the sun. Heavy vapor in the south prevented him from getting a good view.

Nearly all our Eskimos are planning to go south at first opportunity, stopping a few days at "Ita-ark-to-how-nee" to feed their dogs, which are in extremely poor condition.

1917

Wednesday, Feb. 21

Yesterday Dr. Henry reported seeing the black guillemots (Cepphus mandtii) at the edge of the ice; some he declares to be black and some white. To find any at all at this time of year in summer plumage would be of vast importance. Hoping to see such to-day I walked over to Port Foulke and along edge of ice, but saw nothing.

Poor luck to-day on hare, Ah-we-gée-a getting one only.

Thursday, Feb. 22.

No one who ever lived in Provincetown could overlook George Washington's birth day. Our flag has been flying from our pole in its honor.

All, including Jot-, off to the edge of the ice early this morning for seals. Wind and mist from the southwest soon drove them home, however, early in the forenoon. Possibly such weather is just what is needed to give us a good road to Cape Alexander. The slush now forming from falling mist will remain along edge of ice and will soon freeze

Ah-we-a-good-loo's baby weighs 11 lbs

1917

Ee-took-a-shoo kills seal

Friday, Feb. 23.

Allah be praised!! Ee-took-a-shoo has killed a seal! He certainly deserves much credit for remaining patiently at a seal hole on a day like this, - snowing and blowing. His success will encourage others to get out to-morrow if they do not get away.

Saturday, Feb. 24.

The Etah Eskimos, all excepting four, are planning to go south tomorrow if weather permits. They are unanimous in believing that the sea ice is safe, at least for a time. The coming full moon with consequent high tides may break it up.

Sunday, Feb. 25.

A general exodus, - only two women left behind, Kqung-shoo-a and Ah-wee-a-good-loo. Samik and Ah-wee-gée-a go as far as Wee-ark-ta-how-we, returning to-morrow with a load of meat.

Oo-dee tried to whip his pups out of the village and after the sledges, but finally gave up in despair, and here they are to starve if no one cares for them.

Do Rasmussen

15 candles
2.5 Kilos tobacco (5½ lbs)
360 lbs Dog Biscuit
120 gals Oil
80 " " ~~Sept~~ - } 460
260 " Oil
5 " Alcohol (@1.50 a gal)

Do Elk Sept. 8, 1916

Three caribou skins for sleeping bag.
One Koole-tah for Dr. Hunt
Three boxes 44. Hal
Twelve pkgs tobacco and one bag
Four cases Whole Wheat-
Three dozen candles
Five gals. Alcohol
Thirty gals oil.
One dozen tins sausage
Thirty six pkgs tobacco

Record of Specimens

B Male bear shot by Arklio on south coast Axel Heiberg Island. May 1, 1916.

A Male bear shot by Kucarfing-wah at Cape Nathorst, southern end of Ellef Ringnes Island. Easter Sunday, April 23, 1916. He walked into camp when we were asleep. The boys crawled out of their sleeping bags, slipped on their kamiks, and went after him naked, temperature about zero.

C. Male bear killed by Accomoding-wah in front igloo in Fletcher Fiord on April 8, 1916.
Length 7 ft - 6 in
Girth 5 ft - 2 1/2
Photograph lashed to sledge

D Male bear shot by Panikpak and Koolatinah April 18th. Buchanan Bay, Ellesmere Land.

E Killed by Nucar-ling-wah near Cape Nathorst, southern point of Ellef Ringnes Island, on April 22, 1916
This one was shot from sledge, jumped into a ditch and fought 20 dogs, succeeding in killing one with one snap of his jaws, grabbing the dog by the back.

D. Male bear killed by Ak-kood-ah-shah-o in Eureka Sound on April 16, 1916. Apparently very old.

2 Male bear killed by Ak-kood ah-shah-o April 17, 1916 in Eureka Sound.

H Male bear killed by Mackillean on eastern shore of North Cornwall on May 1st, 1916.

I. Female bear killed by Arklio in Eureka Sound near Storoen Island. This bear fought sixty dogs for some time.

Was so covered with dogs that we did not dare to shoot for fear of killing the dogs.

J. Whale cub taken alive by Nucarfung-wah in Hendriksen Sound on April 14, 1916.

K Female cub, sister of J. taken alive by Whackyillan in Hendriksen Sound April 14, 1916.

L. Head female bear killed by E-took-ah-whew, in Bay Fiord, April 2, 1916. Brought by Whackyillan to Etah. Skin destroyed by another bear.

L Skin of head of female bear killed in Bay Fiord, April 2, 1916.

M. Female musk-ox killed by Accomoding-wah in Bay Fiord March 31, 1916.

N Female musk-ox killed Bay Fiord March 31, 1916.

O Female musk-ox killed Bay Fiord March 31, 1916

P Whale musk-ox killed by E-wōh-ah-shu in Eureka Sound April 3, 1916.

1 Accomoding-wah
2 "
3 "
4 "
} 4 musk-ox skins

Ak-food-ah-shaho

"

Arkhio

Nucar-fung-wah

E-took-ah-shwo

R Male Eskimo dog. Strangled by Koo-car-ping-wah Had fiddlestrings. May 25, 1916.

S Male Eskimo dog Shot by Ah-pood-ah-shah-o May 25, 1916.

W Bearded Seal killed by Small June 8, 1916. at Etah. Male

X Female Little Ringed Seal. Anoritok. June 12th., 1916

Y Female Little Ringed Seal. Anoritok. June 12th., 1916

Z Male Little Ringed Seal. Anoritok. May 28, 1916.

V Large Bull Walrus killed at Crimson Palace Cliffs. by Aklio, June 17, 1916. On rocks.

U Male Walrus killed by Ah-pood-ah-shah-o at Sunrise Point- June 5th. 1916. On Ice

D Female and Baby killed at Life Boat Cove by E-took-ah-shoo June 27, 1916.
In pickle
Skins marked with leather tags bearing seven notches

No 1 Female and baby killed at Crimson Palace Cliffs on July 17, 1916
Three Dusks.
Skins marked with leather tags bearing eight notches

Nine notches Head to mount. Killed by Koo-car-ping-wah at Crimson Palace cliffs on Aug. 29, 1916.

Ten notches Skull only of walrus killed by Accomoding-wah about Aug. 25th, 1916

230 - 236 - 242 Caribou skins for Ebis sleeping bag.

A Leather bag Head of small male Walrus killed at Crimson Palace cliffs by E-took-ah-shoo Aug 25th, 1916. Skin of head under rocks

B Leather bag Head of large bull walrus. Skin of head in house at island. Killed by Koo-car-ping-wah at C. P. cliffs Aug. 1916.
Measurements of small fish: L. 1 ft 6 in; S 1 ft 1 in Neck 9 in.

1917

Monday, Feb. 26.

No return to-day of the boys; blowing hard with heavy drift-, which probably helps them in camp at We-ark-ta-how-ne.

Tuesday, Feb. 27

Boys - Samik and Ah-we-gee-a - arrived this afternoon with meat, reporting Eskimos still in camp at Wee-ark-ta-howne where there was a heavy wind yesterday. Ice has broken away again along shore south of Port Leuke, compelling them to take the ice four to-day.

22° F below zero for last twenty-four hours.

Wednesday, Feb. 28

A truly beautiful day, - bright- sunlight- and no wind.

"To-day, our father (Sun) shines into the lodge, his power is very strong".

So chanted Nyad Wolf of the Black Feet. Three days ago, I think it was, it shone in for the first time for about one hundred and thirty days. It is certainly a pleasure to be able to do our work without always carrying a lantern with us.

I ascended the hill to-day to

1917

to examine the state of the ice and to read the thermometer. Minimum -28.5°F.

Shim ice extends well off shore until lost to view in the cloud of vapour arising in the sound. The snow-capped mountains of Ellesmere Land seemed fairy lifted into the clouds, rising high above the mist.

On my return secured two photographs of the house with its winter covering of snow.

Oo-dee and Kar-we-ark-mah returned from We-ark-ta-how-ne bringing meat for my dogs and wanting tobacco, a pipe, and some biscuit. They left about 5 o'clock for the return.

Three here to-day by Samik and Ah-wee-gee-a.

Thursday, March 1st

Blowing and drifting. One of Etah's most disagreeable days. I am afraid that our young ice can't stand this and will all go out, thus preventing the arrival of our provisions from Annoah. We really do not need them but feel that we might just

1917 just as well have an abundance if it was sent up by the authorities for us.

Sunday. March 2.

A bit better to-day but still blowing hard and cold, - 20° F.

Walked to-day to Hayes Winter Quarters at Port Foulke, thence out around Radcliffe Island. Open water to the southward but no seals or sea-pigeons (Black-guillemots). Sixteen dogs accompanied me as my body guard.

Samik and Ahwee-gee-a shot three hare to-day.

Saturday, March 3.

We brought from the point all of our remaining coal, a ton and a half, I should judge. When the snow melts in the spring, there may be a few hundred pounds left in the crevices of the rock; but fortunately we have plenty of boxes which can be utilized during the spring and summer for cooking.

Sunday, March 4

Our spring campaign begins to-day by sending Samik to "Kabloo-nah-ding-mun" with thirty-five gals of oil. When my biscuit and pemmican are landed in the same place

1917 I shall feel easier over the uncertainty of ice conditions between here and Littleton Island. If the ice should go out, we the valley road which we can use for getting north.

Got started with five of his dogs to carry oil and biscuit beyond Littleton Island for his spring sealing trip. After proceeding for about a mile, he gave it up owing to the conditions of his dogs and of the ice, which dissuaded him from the attempt.

9 Sledges arrive over the Ice cap

Monday, March 5.

Our short period of comparative quiet was broken to-day by the arrival of nine sledges and fifteen people, one of which was Dr. Wulff but of Rasmussen's companions on his prospective trip to the Peary Channel. With him there is a male boy, a half breed, from Upernavik.

Arkilo and Ark-pal-e-bwo-ah-ruk, with the help of Sipoo, Eddy-ling-wa, En-yoo-gee-to, Koola-ting-wa, and others bring us supplies from the ship.

A letter from Ekblaw announces his arrival at Upernavik with two badly frosted toes as the result of a very

1917 hard trip across Melville Bay. The party left Etah Dec. 18. and arrived at Upernavik Jan 11. "For ten days on Melville Bay the temperature ranged from 30° to 45° or more below zero. Dr. Hunt and I snow-shoed many days - we walked almost quite across Melville Bay. I froze both my big toes severely. The snow-shoe things were tight and my stockings worn thin. Our dogs were in very bad shape when we reached C. Seddon, and had we had to travel another fifty miles I think our situation would have been a difficult one. Because of scarcity of dog food the dogs are in poor condition still; there is practically nothing here at Upernavik." --- Because of my frozen toes I may be unable to reach Holstenborg in time for the first Hans Egede, but I trust I shall get there. In case I omit I shall likely await the "Danmark" at Godhavn, where Capt. Hanson informed me in writing that he would call on his way south, so I may meet you again there"

Sincerely yours
W. Elmer Ekblaw

To Dr. I am offering my room and every convenience which the house affords: Sanik and Nooey-shoo-a have again

1917 taken their old room - my dark room -; with them I shall sleep to-night

Rasmussen requests rif and pemmican for his trip. In fact his success seems just now to depend upon us. Capt Hanson asks for rif also. This I can ill spare in consideration of the fact that we are under deep obligation to all the Eskimos who have been so faithful to us for four years.

Tuesday. March 6.

All getting ready to go to-morrow. Have been praying the men who came up with the boxes, and trading with others for meat.

Ah-pah-e-suo-ah-suh with Ah-mee-gee-a and Klip-ee-shoo-na have been down toward Cape Kendrick to report on condition of the ice. This they say is too thin yet to travel upon.

Have written to Rasmussen promising that he may have one hundred and forty-four pounds of pemmican, thirty gals oil, and as much biscuit as he will need for his trip to Peary Land. He expects to arrive here about april 1st.

1917

Wednesday, March 7.

Our visitors left this morning about 11 o'clock for Kerby by 'air line' over the glacier. A full moon to-night will enable them, I hope, to make it. Dr. Honey rode to the lake with Peddy-luig-wa to bid good bye to Dr. Wulff.

The second stage of my spring trip to-day was completed by reaching Arkilo and Ah-pal-ee-voo-ah-suh to Life Boat Cove with one hundred pounds white-biscuit and three hundred eighty-four lbs. pemmican. Pat accompanied them with his team taking tent, oil, and biscuit.

Have made arrangements with Koo-la'-ting-wah to take Dr. Honey south at least as far as Took-to-lik-suah, starting about April 1 from Umanah.

To-night I offered Pat the opportunity of going to Ellesmere Land with me on the first stage of the trip in hopes that he might get a bear. He says he does not think he can possibly keep up with us and might delay the party.

100 lbs limit
384 lbs pemmican

Thursday, March 8.

Arkilo, Ark-pal-e-voo-ah-suh, and Samik brought in good loads of meat to-night from We-ark-to-linne. They report the ice as very good.

Sky hazy portending a storm.

Exposed plate from 10 p.m. to midnight on full moon.

1917

Friday, March 9.

Blowing and drifting. Everyone in the house. Busy all day on Jones Sound equipment. Am very desirous now to be off on the trail.

A spirited argument to-night on an old disputed question: "Is it possible for an ice boat or sailing craft to go faster than the wind?" Pat and Captain Comer say yes; Dr. Honey and I say no.

Saturday, March 10.

Snowing and warm, - about zero. This gives us a good day to work outside on our sledges. I take advantage of it to take old runners off of my sledge and put on new. In fact with Arkilo's help it was almost rebuilt and strengthened for the long trip.

Ah-pal-e-voo-ah-suh builds a new sledge.

1917

Sunday. March 11.

Samik and Jot- trip for hare below Port Foulke. Samik gets a hare and a duckling, breaking through the ice and getting out with some difficulty.

Taking pictures to-day of home and surroundings, all being well decorated with a fall of new snow.

Monday. March 12.

Jot- goes up valley in hopes of seeing caribou or hare; Samik drives to Arida Lake. Jot- saw nothing and lots of it; Samik gets his usual hare.

Sun dogs to-day when sun was on the meridian.

Tuesday. March 13.

I notify the boys to-day that I want them to go to Sulwuddy after E-took-a-shoo and wire for Dr. Harvey, and also to bring back meat for our dogs. All busy on their sledges.

Wednesday. March 14.

Ahlio and Ah-pal-e-soo-ah-ook left to-day for down the line to notify E-took-a-shoo of the time of my departure and to engage Akhoon-a-ding-wa for Dr. Harvey.

Daily cold at 25 below Zero taking

1917

pictures of home and grounds, especially since I am now compelled to work with plates.

Thursday. March 15.

Cold and disagreeable. Am busy getting my equipment together for spring trip.

Friday. March 16.

I shovel away drift- from door, unpack boxes in search of various articles for sledge trip and take list of all boxes in dog room

Saturday. March 17.

Visitors from Kerby

Seven sledges arrived from Kerby to-night by way of Sulwuddy Glacier and We-ark-to-home. Kud-look-to and wife turned back because of wind and temperature, — about 20° below here and probably 35 or 40 on glacier.

My men are all here now and as anxious to get away as I am.

In-yoo-gee-to, Markshah, and O-o-jung-nah are here to trade with fresh walrus meat. Expect to return to-morrow.

Sanahing-wa is up to see Dr. Harvey in regard to his prospective trip to

1917 Ukmanik in April. From now on it is a rush to the time the ship comes.

Sunday, March 18.

Wind to the southard and snowing, preventing visitors from leaving for Yerky. Kyy men all busy on harnesses. Women sewing for Dr. Hovey and for me. Are planning to send much of Dr. Hovey's equipment by sledges leaving to-morrow. Has about nine hundred lbs.

Monday, March 19.

A blizzard but the Eskimos are bound on going; courage to be admired. Am sending three boxes of pemmican (135 lbs) and thirty gals. oil down the line for Dr. Hovey's trip south, also word to Akhmondingwah to come to Etah with one man after Dr. Hovey on the 22nd.

To-night I have written a letter home by Dr. Hovey.

Tuesday, March 20.

An overcast windless day, one of many. The three men who are going with me have each dug out of the snow five cases oil (50 gals) to be used by their wives while we are away. Have also given them

1917 each a case of canned hams (24 cans) and ten pounds corn meal.

Have searched the house over for my dog harness of bear skin which I had made for the American Museum. In them are ivory rings which I must have for my trip.

Wednesday, March 21.

Dr. Hovey's men expected any minute now as this is the day on which I requested them to come up from Yerky.

Life Eds everything packed and ready.

Thursday, March 22.

Experimenting with Dr. Hovey's 4 x 5 Graflex. Kyy lens from my 3¼ x 5½ Graflex fits perfectly much to my delight. At present temperatures the curtain shutter works but a bit slower than indicated. However I am encouraged to take plates on my trip and buy a changing bag.

Akhmondingwa with Ao-bloo-ya and wife arrived to-night from Yerky to help Dr. Hovey down the line as far as Umanak. Sea ice in fine condition.

1917

Friday, March 23.

Busy trading for Eskimo skins with visitors and paying off Eskimos. Dr. Hovey will get away to-morrow. I have decided to wait until the day after.

Saturday, March 24.

Dr. Hovey leaves for New York

Dr. Hovey leaves for New York by sledge to Upernavik, South Greenland. There is a light wind and drift here which he will probably run out of below the glacier.

Sunday, March 25.

Leave on spring trip

Kab-loo-na-ding-me

The shortest march I have made in four years, - heavy loads and rough going. Six hundred pounds on a hundred and twenty-five pound sledge and a hundred and eighty pound man on top of that is a heavy load for ten dogs. They are apparently in fine condition, tails up and snappy in their movements.

Ee-took-a-whew has twelve, Ahkis eleven Ah-pong-a-shah-o nine, and I ten.

We are in camp in Tasuk-fak's snow house.

Had the devil's own time getting

1917

away from Etah. First I forgot my field glasses and sent Samik back from point; a mile away and I thought of the tent, therefore unloaded and drove back after that; When nearly back to the load "See-mut-na" snapped his whip and started back home, which necessitated my following him to the very door.

Finally we got straightened out and away we went around Sunrise Point the record time the ice has enabled us to do this since our arrival at Etah in 1913.

From Sunrise Point to this igloo the ice is bad, just rough enough to catch the runners and hold up the whole team.

Upon opening my four year old biscuit I became somewhat alarmed to discover that they were mouldy. Reproached myself for not examining them at Etah before leaving, but upon a further inspection the top layer only was damaged; therefore our two hundred pounds will be sufficient for trip

temperature -25° at 8 o'clock

1917

Monday. March 26.
2nd Day.

Ka-mowitz

Ka-mowitz

In 1914 we drove up here in three hours from Etāh. It has taken us a day and a half this year. Our heaviest loads and the worst going make a vile combination.

Some months ago when this was all open water, a heavy southerly must have prevailed, bringing with it miles of rubble ice: and here it stuck to such as if possible.

Here and there we encountered patches of smooth ice, which, however, was covered with an inch or so of granular snow over which the sledge drags as if on sand.

Temperature −36° F. at 8 o'clock the N.W. Grafter refuses to work.

The musk-ox party of Eskimos went by as we were having tea. Six of them arrived at Etāh yesterday morning, — Koo-la-tin-a and wife Ee-lay-too, Leddy-ling-wa, Suck-ipp-soo-na, Nyetik, and O-o-pung-wa. Ikwe Panik-pa and wife Ah-took-sung-wa joined them. They will camp at

1917

Amaitok to-night.

Arkis smashed his sledge to-day and Ee-took-a-whew lost cover from one of our Alcohol tins, consequently nearly all the contents.

Tuesday. March 27.

Smith Sound

Such or the Lord pulled me out of a bad scrape to-day, and one which promised no little discomfort.

When about five miles from land and headed for Victoria Head I halted my team to untangle the traces. Arkis was not fifty yards in advance or Ah-pood-a-shalo that distance in the rear. As I gathered the traces to "jing" them to the bridle a gust of wind and a flurry of snow caused me to look up and my men were out of sight.

Within a few minutes it was a blizzard and I knew I could not find my men again. Laying a course by the wind, I headed for Cape Sabine about twenty miles away, keeping well to the southward to follow crescent of open water. In about two hours I caught the gleam

1917

of the sun through the drift- and knew by my watch the points of compass. Finding a beautiful snow bank I was tempted to build out an igloo for the night, but went on heading more to the north.

At 5 o'clock I cornered bail of six dodges. Heading northwest, which I knew must be that of Murch- ox party. In a half hour I overtook them building two snow houses. To my surprise they had had no wind at all, and looked at my snow covered sledge and clothing in astonishment.

One incident of the day amused me. Through a rift in the drift- I caught sight of a number of what appeared to be dogs and sledges. Standing upon my load I yelled and waved my arms, knowing that my men were naturally alarmed at my loss. Seeing no movement I walked toward the spot which proved to be only a few yards away and ice covered with patches of dirt!

In the meantime my men had sailed on the bail, had fired a rifle, and finally ah-find-a-shah-o.

1917

walking south, discovered my trail and knew that I was somewhere ahead. About 7 o'clock they joined our party.

Within a few minutes of their arrival it began to blow and drift- making it a bit uncomfortable for them to construct our igloo. Ee-took-a-ashew added on a large entrance and mid break rendering everything snug for whatever comes.

Wednesday, March 28.
4th day

A day of enforced idleness in camp, being held up by a strong southerly wind and drift-. My hole in the snow would have been rather dismal during this storm had I camped out.

The boys have passed the time playing checkers and cards.

Have sent to each igloo a six pound can of pemmican in return for walrus and bear meat given me by the Eskimos.

Mittens are being dried and whips mended and parts of Macbeth memorized.

Panikpa thinks he will give it up and return to Etah; therefore I have

1917 written letters to Captain Comer and got.

Thursday, March 29.
5th Day

Snowing, wind south east, and temperature -5° F.

Waiting for it to clear.
A long, long day

Friday, March 30.

Bright sun, blowing a 6 from south-west, and heavy drift. Sledges nearly buried.

Koo-la-tin-a, Ee-lay-hō, Seddy-luig-wa, and I-o-jung-wa got away for Victoria Head about 10 o'clock.

Panikpa says he is going in.

We hold up for a while hoping that the force of the wind will lessen.

11-40 P. M.

Franis Winter Quarters 1898-99.
Rice Straits

Upon hitching up this morn, to my astonishment I found my big husky dog dead. Only the tip of his nose was visible above the snow. Cannot think that he perished, as it was not cold enough. Old age seems the only reasonable cause.

1917 We had rather good going as far as Bedford Pim Island where we found it impossible because of open water to get to. Peary's hut; therefore turned west through rough ice passing Camp Clay, station camp on Greely, and down Rice Straits.

Temperature -20° F. No wind.

Saturday, March 31.
7th day
Greely's First Retreat Camp
Eskimo Point.

Coast seem to get straightened out. Bumped slap into open water to-day off Cape Herschell, compelling us to go inland across neck of land, which was heart breaking work and rumours to our relief rumours. So get across Ak-poo-a-shak-o and Ee-hook a-wheu "doubled up".

Here I find the remains of the three rocks houses built by the Greely party. The first white man, I believe, to visit this camp since he and his men left it thirty-four years ago.

There are also Eskimo stone graves

1917 and tupic rings near the ice foot, another link in the migration chain of the Smith Sound Eskimo.

On the central iglo I find what is evidently the after part of the keel of a boat, attached to which is a large ring bolt.

Ice looks good to southward

Sunday, April 1.
8th Day.

Up against it good and hard. Here is where we terminate our trip. It is absolutely impossible to get around the cape or go over it with our loads. From the south side open water can be seen following the ice foot as far as next cape below Cadogan Inlet.

Rough ice is jammed up against the rocks fairly burying the ice foot.

Walking along south side of cape I had the good fortune to find the cairn of the English Expedition of 1875-76 Among the rocks there were the remains of a broken cask and also one whole cask with head broken out, on which was carved "Alert". Beneath and partly buried in the sand and snow I found

Find cairn and record left by Nares

1917 a copper cylinder containing a record left by Nares, Commander of the expedition.

Shall make further search tomorrow.

Monday, April 2.
9th Day.

Find mail left by Sir Allen Young in 1876

This morning I again visited the cairn in company with my three men. After lifting two or three buckets of sand through a crevice in a rock the cover of the record cane of yesterday was found.

A few minutes later Es-kon-ka-wheed discovered a can wrapped in sail cloth, heavy enough to be a rock. Bringing it here to the iglo I found, as I suspected, that the contents were a ball of ice. By careful drying all records were well preserved one letter by Young to Nares, one to Capt. Stephenson, and two records, left in 1876.

After sending the boys back to camp I climbed to top of hill, altitude of 700 feet, and found cairn built in 1875 by Alert and Discovery. Search as I could I did not succeed

1917 in finding record. Photographed cairn and left a record in it of my visit, inclosed in a Powell's chocolate tin.

We men are all busy b-nights making whip-sticks and sledge slats out of the mail barrel.

Arthur has just left us for a run over the glacier & he hears to the south. Has practically an empty sledge and must return within a few days if he does not find tracks.

Copy of Sir Allen Young's letter to Nares:

"Pandora

Aug. 24th midnight

1876

Dear Capt. Nares:

On our previous visit here - Aug: 6th 1876 - we were blown off by a gale and drift ice and have ever since that date been attempting to regain the cape. A solid pack of drift ice extending from Cape Dunsterville on the west shore round to Cairn Point on the east shore preventing our reaching within 10 miles of Cape Isabella.

I have tried to get Northward but have not been able to reach

1917 beyond Cape Paterson on this side in Latitude 78° 45' on the east side

On August 6th our landing party were unable to examine the packages and we were thus left in doubt as to whether they were your despatches or some of your provisions and hence my attempts to regain the cape.

Failing in our repeated attempts to regain the cape and seeing no prospect of our doing so this season I landed the bulk of your letters and despatches on the lower point N.N.E. (mag) from your cairn on Littleton Island and where I hope they will be even more accessible to you than on this cape.

After a heavy southerly gale yesterday we have succeeded in getting through the S.W. pack and if I succeed in getting back into clear water, I proceed homewards at the end of this month having cruised here all the navigable season in the event of your sending a boat party to Littleton Island.

Trusting that you are all well

and have succeeded in your arduous work.

Yours truly
Allen Young

Landed at 1 PM Aug. 25 and on examination found the cask to be empty, and the cans to contain Preserved meat. They will be left as they was found.

It is evident no sledge party has visited this place.

Charles W ——"

Copy of Alert record:

"Arctic Expedition
H.M.S. "Alert"
(Lat: North. Long. ——West)

Her Majestys ships "Alert" and "Discovery" here on their way south to Port Foulke. The Alert wintered in Lat: 82. 27 N. Long. 61. 22 W inside grounded ice. The "Discovery" wintered in a sheltered Harbour in Lat: 81.44 N. Long: 65. 3 W.

The sledge crews of the Alert after a severe journey over the ice succeeded in

attaining Lat: 83 20.30 N. and the coast line from the Winter Quarters of the "Alert" to the Northward and Westward was explored to Lat: 82. 23 N Long: 84. 56 W. Cape Columbia, the northernmost Cape being in Lat: 83 7 N Long 70. 30 W.

Sledge parties from the "Discovery" explored the North coast of Greenland to Lat: 82 21 N. Long: 52 W approximately a distance of 70 miles beyond "Repulse Harbour".

No land was sighted to the northward of the above explorations except a few small islands at the extreme of the Greenland coast explored.

Lady Franklin Sound was explored by the Discovery and was found to run S.W. 65 miles and terminated in two small bays. also Petermann's Fiord for 19 miles and was then found to be impassable (?) for sledges owing to glacier ice.

A seam of coal 25 yards long 22 feet thick was found in the neighbourhood of the Discovery's Winter Quarters

Employed in sledge travelling four decades have occurred,—

Nels C. Peterson, Interpreter, at Winter Quarters on the 14th May from the effects of a severe frost bite (which necessitated a part of each foot being amputated) followed by exhaustion and scorbutic taint:-

H.M. Ship 'Alert'

George Porter Sumner R.M.A. On the 8th June of Scurvy and General Debility, when absent on a sledge journey and was buried in the floe in Lat: 82.41 N.

James D. Hand A.B. of scurvy on the 13th of June and

H.M. Ship Discovery

Charles W. Paul A.B. of scurvy on the 29th of June; both buried in Polaris Bay.

The ice in the Polar Sea broke up on the 20th of July and on the 31st the "Alert" left her Winter Quarters and on the 12th of August joined the Discovery. Both ships left "Discovery Bay on the 20th of August and proceeded south.

All well.

We are homeward bound with very little ice in sight: We shall call at Disco but not at Littleton Island or Port Foulke.

G. S. Nares
Captain R.N.
Commanding Arctic Expedition.

"Pandora"
off Cape Isabella
August 5th/76

Dear Capt. Stephenson-

Capt Young is putting a private note in this record tin for Capt Nares so I will just put in a line for you.

We are landing a cache containing a lot of letters and papers for both ships, that came on board here at Portsmouth, also 2 wooden cases of periodicals & Naval Chronicles of which there are duplicates on board for the other ship. The letter bags which came on board at Portsmouth besides sundry boxes of periodicals etc we will take on if possible to Cape Sabine or one of the other Depots named by Capt. Nares further North. The Admiralty despatches I am going to take on shore with me and it will depend upon what news I find at the Cairn whether I put it in the cache here or take it on, but I will leave information which I have done at the Cairn. The weather just now looks promising and I see no reason why we should not at least reach Cape Sabine, three days ago there was a lot of ice about but it has all

been driven North by a strong Southerly Gale. I am afraid if you are trying to come South again this year it will rather impede your progress, and as we have had strong southerly winds almost continually since leaving Upernavik I expect a great deal of ice has been driven North. We found rather a good harbor at the head of Wm. Cornish bight in Harts-tene Bay and took a rough survey of it. it seems the best place about here and I think it probable that Capt. Young will recommend it to the Admiralty as a good rendevous for the relief ships to go to which will come up next year should you not return before that. We all hope that you have obtained a high latitude and done good work this spring, and we hope also to get some news of you to take home, although Capt. Young hardly expects that you could have sent a party down this far, if you succeeded in getting as far north as Capt. Mares seemed to hope you would. Your letters and papers will give you as much news from England as I could put in here and this written in a great hurry. Things were looking rather warlike just as we left, in the

direction of Turkey and the Mediterranean squadron was being strengenthned, but I dont think it could come to much, the latest thing we heard was that the Sultan had been kicked out and his nephew put in his place. The Prince of Wales tour in India was a great success and on his return there was great rejoicing; Com Bedford, & Durant as well as Hulton, Wynn, and Kirkness got their promotions out of it. The Duke of Edinburgh commissioned the "Sultan" and had just sailed for the Mediterranean before we left, his wife having gone to Russia. Britton went as his Commander and Hallet, as First Lieut, but you will probably see that in the Draper.

Please remember me kindly to Beaumont and all the other fellows you, everyone in England that I saw wished to be remembered to --- all.

Please tell Beaumont that Mr Bainbridge was on board just before we sailed and that I promised to say that he was looking very well.

Hoping that you have done well so far and wishing you all success for

the future

I remain

Yours sincerely

Charles W - - -

- - - was on board here and wishes to be remembered to all he knows.

Egerton was promoted on Feb. 15th/75, his commission is in Admiralty Bag.

I think he is the only one in the Expedition".

Provisions received from "Danmark"
on March 5, 1917.

200 lbs wheat flour
50 " oatmeal
20 " coffee
25 " sugar
45 " butter
30 " soap
10 " cheese
50 bottles cream
20 litres molasses
10 lbs split-peas
2 tins brawn
" " blood pudding
" " salmon
" " liver paste
" " sirloin paste
" " peas
4 " anchovies
6 " sardines
3 " peaches
3 " pineapple
5 " apricots
6 pkgs soup vegetables
300 boxes matches
1 lamp top
6 chimneys

Provisions brought up by Dr. Hovey
on Aug. 17, 1916.

1 case hash
1 " Clam Chowder
1 " Strawberry Jam
1 Keg Molasses (3 gals.)
1 Tin sugar
1 can Cranberry Sauce
1 " Peaches
1 " Pears
1 " Cherries

Dr. Hovey received:

300 gals oil
1 case Cylinder oil. (20 gals)
144 lbs Pemmican
180 " Biscuit
2 Prs. Felt Boots — 15
2 Blankets 10
2 Caribou skins 10
15 Sticks Tea (all)
45 Pkgs Tobacco
3 Plugs Chewing Tobacco

"M" Boxes

D.R.	1	Eggs of Guillemot, Brant, Glaucous Gull.
D.R.	2	Souvenirs of Coffee Department.
D.R. ✓	3	Maps Ethnological
A	4	" Skulls
A	5	" Birds
A	6	"
A	7 8	"
A	8	"
A	9	"
A	10	"
A	11	"
A	12	Eggs
D.R.	13	"
D.R.	14	"
D.R. ✓	15	"
D.R.	16	"
A	17	Auks
	18	Maps
	19	"
	20	"
A ✓	21	Eider Eggs with down from Sutherland Is.
A	22	Personal Books
	23	" "
A	24	" "
	25	" "
A	26	" "
	27	" "
A	28	" "
A	29	" "

A	30	Auks
	31 75	Kellogg's Arctic Books
A	32	Museum Books. Gen of Kellogg's
A	33	Personal Clothes
	34	Books
A	35	"
D.R.	36	Photographic Equipment—
	37	Expedition Typewriter
	38	Personal "
	39	" Equipment—
	40	Tabloid Rytol Developer
	41	4 x 5 Plates
A	42	" "
	43	" "
	44	" "
	45	" "
	46	Tabloid Rytol Developer
	47	Plates
E.R.	48	Field Dent
	49	Seed Plates
	50	Alcohol Stove
	51	" "
	52	Books
A	53	"
D.R.	54	Dog Harnesses and Typewriter ribbon
	55	Victrola Records
	56	" "
A	57	Victrola
	58	Dictionary

A K10	59	Ethnological
A	60	"
A	61	Letters and Papers
D.R. ✓	62	Hals Camera, papers, letter file, vil, etc.
A	63	Sleeping Bag
	64	Large Box of ~~Miscellaneous~~ miscellaneous articles.
D.R. ✓	65	~~Miscellaneous~~ Danquary's caribou skin
	66	Peary Stove
D.R.	67	Miscellaneous Articles (Not-full)
A	68	
A	69	Peary Stove
	70	Personal Rifles and shot-gun
D.R. ✓	71	Skulls of seals and Ook-yuks
✓	72	Four seal skins
D.R.	73	Two " "
D.R.	74	Bear and dog skins
A	75	Books — Three of Kellogg's
D.R. ✓	76	Caribou skins
✓	77	" "
	78	Box "
D.R.	79	Ook-yook "
	80	Fox skins
	81	" "
	82	" "
	83	" "
	84	" "
	85	Danquary Box
	86	" "

D.R.	87	Two Ovok-yook Skins
D.R.	88	One small " Skin and Skulls
D.R.	89	Dictograph
D.R.	90	Records
Allen	91	Small Kaiack
"	92	Harvard Glass
D.R.	93	Bear Skulls
D.R.	94	Eider Down
©	95	Skins of Caribou, cubs, and Ovkyook.
D.R.	96	" " "
	97	Medical Books and Journals
	98	" " " " ✓
	99	Personal Journals
	100	Films and Plates
E.R.	101	Caribou skins
	102	" "
D.R.	103	" "
D.R.	104	" "
	105	Skins
D.R.	106	"
D.R.	107	"
	108	Heads (Outside)
	109	" Jaw bones, whips
D.R.	110	Heads
D.R.	111	"
D.R.	112	"
©	113	Green wraps and books
	114	Pemmican

115	Pemmican	143	Pemmican
116	"	144	"
117	"	145	"
118	"	146	"
119	"	147	"
120	"	148	"
121	"	149	"
122	"	150	"
123	"	151	"
124	"	152	"
125	"	153	"
126	"	154	"
127	"	155	"
128	"	156	Kraig in Box. Hare skins
129	"	157	Box Skins
130	"	158	" "
131	"	159	Birds. Box. Kelaart Bird skins. Floral - antiks sup.
132	"	160	Papers
133	"	161	Packing Box
134	"	162	" "
135	"	163	
136	"	164	
137	"	165	
138	"	166	
139	"	167	
140	"	168	
141	"	169	
142	"	170	

Received from Umanark Dec. 20, 1916
Sent up by Ekblaw

57 records
3500 # 1 1/2 Primers
1500 # 1 "
57 Records
3 Hatchets
1 Box Chocolates
2 Tins Biscuits
123 oz. Tea
9 cups and saucers
4 bottles Cologne
4 caps
2 mufflers
1 doz. soap
3 pieces cloth
2 1/2 pounds sweet chocolate
11 tea spoons
10 jack knives
8 plugs tobacco
1 doz. pencils
7 pipes
1. Blank Note Book
1 box Cigars
~~3 pieces cloth~~
1 box Sugar 49 1/2 (gross)
5 pounds Coffee
1 tin sugar 19 3/4 (gross)

9 Spools Thread
"The Soil of the Arctic Seas"
"Handbook of Birds"
"Labrador"
The American Navy
American Literature
The American College
Municipal Freedom
(Doubleday Page Series)
1 Ham
1 Sausage
1 Bottle Piccalilli
1 Wor. Sause
4 tins butter
2 tins ?
~~Dr. Hovey~~
1/4 lb. Pepper
~~Dr. Hovey~~
Dr. Hovey
10 jars
70 lbs flour
Dr. Hovey
~~Dr. Hovey~~
15 lbs soft soap

	Dec 15	Feb 19						
Comer	216½	217						
Hovey	180½	174.5						
Small	137	137						
Mac	178¾	176						

Sept. 7, 1916 — 179.5. Button sweater, jersey. Drawers. Wyale shirt, Kamiks.
Feb. 19. Two shirts, drawers. Heal shirt pants, kamiks.

Peter Tpenchens Bill

				K	U.S.
1915					
Oct: Dec. 17	1 Piece bearskin Capt. Comer			20	5.36
	1 Sealskin	..	..	2	.536
	2 Primus Stoves		@	19	10.18
	3/4 Liter Alcohol	@ 1.50		1.12	.30
	5 letter cleaners?				.402
19	5 Pair Knittens	@ 1.45	S	7.25	2.94
21	1 Sleeping Bag Cover		S	10	2.68
23	1 Pair Kamiks with Stockings				
	Skin	2.50			.67
	Sewing	2.50	Green		.67
	Soles	.25			.067
	5 Rabbit-Skins	2.50			.67
	Sewing	1.50			.40
25	2 Boxes for Primus				.40
Dec. 1	1 Pair Kamiks Capt. Comer				1,34
	1 .. Stockings				1.07
27	3 Sweaters	@ #2.41			7.23
	3 sledges - 6 days	@ 2K			9.64
28	1 Pair Kamiks	Dr. Hunt-			1.47
29	Thread				.093
"	1 Pair Knittens				.38
30	" .. Stockings				.93
	Sewing Kamiks	S			.67
1916	" Sleeping Bag	A			1.10
Jan 1	1 Pair Stockings				1.07
	Sewing "				.402

Jan 1	5 Pair Knittens	Dr. Hunt- @.388	1.94
	Thread		.08
	1 Sleeping Bag Cover		
	4 1/2 sealskins @ .536		2.412
	Sewing		.402
	1 pair Kamik fucks repaired		.268
2	1 Koole Kah		
	2 Dox Dails @ .268		.536
	Sewing		1.07
	1 Pair Kamiks sewed . D. Hunt-		.67
	3 ?		.562
	1 Testing Iron . Green		.335
	1 Pair Stockings covered . Dank		.134
	1 .. Sleeping socks repaired Dank		.201
H	1 Sleeping Bag . 2 skins #5.36 . Sewing .804		6.164
H	.. " " Cover		3.082
H	1 Pair Caribou stockings		.536
3	1 Pair Kamiks sewed Allen		.67
	1 Muff Dr. Hovey		2.94
	1 Pair Kamik fucks		.536
	6 .. Knittens 4 Allen 2 Dank		2.33
	1 Man 2 days		1.072
	8 Seals to be delivered Cape York		6.432
	1 Pair Stockings sewed A		.402
5	1 " Bearskins sewed and one sealskin		1.072
	1 Pair Kamiks sewed . A		.67
6	" .. Stockings fixed S		.201

Jan. 7	1 Pair Stockings	1.07
	" " Kamiks sewed A	.67
	" " Kamiks Tucks " Dr Hovey	.536
8	2 " Sleeping Socks sewed " " A	.804
	3 Caribou skins. Sleeping Bag. Capt-C.	8.04
	Sleeping Bag sewed. Capt-C.	.804
10	1 man at work. G	.201
	2 Pocket Knives	1.34
	36 Pieces Tobacco	2.412
	Matches	.268
	2 Hatchets	2.68
	18 Chewing Tobacco	1.206
	2 ?	1.072
	1 Cap	.268
	5 Bags Capelin	5.36
	1 Piece Emery Cloth	6.70
	5 Pieces Meat	4.02
		$122.83

Cache Life Boat Cove

35 gals. oil
100 lbs white biscuit
384 " pemmican

1 "Communistic Societies of United States
Charles Nordhoff

2 History of the Amana Society or Community of true inspiration. William Rufus Perkins and Barthinius L. Wick. Pub. by the University. Iowa City. 1891.

3 Pitcairn Island -- Sir John Barrows.

180 240 44
112 120
300

"Never more than four flags"
"Words are never spelled out"

March. Full Moon 8
Dark Moon 23
First Quarter 30

April Full 8
Dark 21
First Quarter 29

May
Full Moon 6
Last Quarter 13
Dark 20
First Quarter 28

June
Full Moon 5
Last Quarter 12
Dark 19
First Quarter 27

July
Full Moon 4
Last Quarter 11
Dark 18
First Quarter 27

Aug
Full Moon 3
Last Quarter 9
Dark 17
First Quarter 25