Journal covering period Dec 23 1940 until return home about May 1st 1941

Wednesday, December 23 1940
At the moment when Christmas bells should have begun ringing here in the Antarctic if any Christmas bell had been available, Pete, Jack, Tom and I were making our last big 'Push' toward the base. We had left Fort Weinam at 930 PM and at 11 PM when we were only 10.5 miles from the base decided not to camp until morning but push on in. Food and water quite plentiful. While we were resting we drank a toast to ourselves - as a part and to a Merry Christmas, finishing up the half a pint which I had mixed along as carefully for two months. Tom and I started back again and for a while had some difficulty staying ahead of the dogs. They were running now just as well as they did when we first hit the good surface we were travelling on. Jack and I were still combining our stores and he was driving them. Dixie and Bob were picked up in the books. I am quite certain that we would have never made the base when we did if we hadn't combined our stores. At one o'clock we would just see the base and the airplane looming on the horizon. Tom had been seeing things for several hours but always he kept to say... I guess I was wrong when a large bird flapped into view. All sort of thoughts began clicking through our minds, so the base...
became larger and larger. Tony I knew, was especially anxious to get into the barracks to tell his stories. The rest of us were wondering what the present set-up was like: we had heard so many reports while we were out on the trail that we had no idea of what we were walking into. I think the thought uppermost in our minds was food. While we were out on the trail we were perfectly satisfied with an somewhat rigid diet but now that we were approaching something of quite different, I said that I probably wouldn't be very much Puck and learned eat my ham sandwich and a cup of coffee. Tony and Jack said they were going to fill up. We all had our doubts but we believed we would have anything for us.

When we had come about 2 miles from the base, Tony and I stopped Jack who was leading and suggested that we let be to take his turn in front. Tony shook aside breasting trail with bike following. A short distance behind I dozed ahead of old Spot. Paul came out to meet us and gave us a good land drop so we came up to him. There was the preliminaries financier we continued in. We proceeded front of the hospital house where we were met by almost the whole camp personnel. We had been wondering whether any but a chosen few would be waiting up for us and were surprised to see everyone. While we were answering various questions, we set up camp and fed the dogs. Trousers and blankets drawn over some real much they had out. The dogs seemed to eat it and then yelled for more. By that time but he said their claws were nearly sore and we set repaired to

the barracks. We took our clothes off and weighed in. Jack weighed 173 before and 173 1/2 (in same stats) Jack weighed 159 before and about 158 after. Tony weighed 187 before and 163 after. Weighed 162 before and 150 after. Those of us who lost weight lost only the first that we had put on during the winter night. We had really put out a meal: bread, joc, tomato soup, steak, potatoes and corn for dessert and coffee. I recall at my place that the house up to the statement I made in the trail. We had come in at 2:00 having covered the 31 miles in less than 16 hours which was very good time considering the stop we made, the surface and the condition we and the dogs were in. Then we sat around and talked for several more hours. Jack and I went to sleep in the tent but Tony and Pete stayed inside. It was almost six o'clock before we got out then饭 came out with us and found with some of the dirt and the rest was a lot of it.

I slept the sleep of the blessed for about three hours and then dozed for about three hours more. Jack and Tony talking in the next tent convinced me that I was due to get up. After dinner I went into the gallery to have my first different breack fast in several months. That was fruit, fruit cheese and coffee and I had plenty of all. From that I expect the time until dinner, cleaning my teeth and cleaning the fat spot. The dinner was one of Hutchon's special snacks with sweet potatoes, asparagus, spinach, dressing, counting potatoes after toiling we had a little
Christmas spirit and strawberry pie to top things off. Then more talking until show time. We saw the poor family in Hollywood and Pike Business. Enjoyed both of them.

It had been snowing about 35-40 miles an hour all day and driving so bad that I decided to sleep in. Jack however bowed the storm and slept out.

All in all this has been the most eventful Christmas I have ever experienced.

The base has been operating on a very peculiar schedule since the base parties went out. Unless he gets up about 1-2 PM and works preparing the red meals of the day a dinner. Then the men get up any time between 2 and 6 and then stay up until they get able enough to go out and about about 6-7 in the morning. The only work being done around camp is general duty and evacuation work. Not much of the letdown yet. The camp is divided into two groups each of which has the cleaning up and mailing duties on alternate days. A lot of the people who were nearly able to write when we left now have the time of the convoy. They certainly are a nice bunch. Hopefully these which he becomes to the airplane pilots and crew around. In general the men here haven't much to do and take their time doing it. The men who have regular schedule do much of the radio work and the written men appear at their regular intervals but other wise any semblance of regularity has disappeared. I was pleased to see such a system worked.
There was no bullet for the .22 rifle that was brought to the room.

Thursday December 19, 1940

I slept very well in my old cloth bag. I am lost now that I don't have a watch and consequently with the present schedule I didn't know whether I should get up or try to go back to sleep. The promise was returned by Arnold who happened to pass by. I got up when I heard it was 11:30. The whole idea of part was in the jelly, pudding, breakfast eggs, and 100 grams of coffee. As I have forgotten how delicious the coffee and coke of the treat. Although I meant to get going on my cleaning up for next breakfast tests but I started directly reading and thinking so very little was done. Jack Boyd and Sweet skied down to the Kamin edge to see if the lagoon had cleared out any of the ice. We found that the whole bay was still icy and inaudible. We spent the rest of the day fishing in the calm. Two weeks we spend are going to have a very difficult time getting out of this place. We are not very much about that for awhile.

I forgot to mention in yesterday's account that the tractor had gone into a corner about 10 miles from 10S and the situation looked impossible. Since the storm was raging out there nothing could be done at the moment. Today at the regular schedule time we were happy to learn that the impossible situation had been overcome. The tractor and its load had passed the corner. Now they have other small one but was able to keep going and had arrived at 10S. Some of the boys will now continue home with their dog teams. Keny will stay with the tractor gone and with his dog team attempt to evacuate Ront.

At this time - about 2 A.M. - I don't feel particularly tired so am staying up. I have been reading Death leads with Magdelin to help cook release one of his many aile balls. It got caught in one of Ront's anemones but I was all of about the pole and free it. While helping him, I tried a bunch of stone gulls on a refuse pile and decided to try my skill again. I walked carefully toward them with the revolver ready but two of the gulls came up and scared them away. Next time I shall make sure. There are no gulls around when I go after the gulls.

Friday December 20, 1940

I woke up several times during the night and wondered each time whether I shouldn't get up. Always there were men strolling around, the same light was shining the window so I was continually confused as to the time. I realize at last that it was time to get up when I heard the stove being made. I knew then it was moon time. I got up and made my own
breakfast as in the custom. I made some beautiful scrambled eggs from fregor, whole eggs milk butter salt and mustard; they really were delicious. To go with them I had cheese toast and coffee. After breakfast I started cleaning up my joints and decided to do some washing at the same time. During the day I washed two pairs of underwear and two woolen shirts. I still have some socks and mittens in the washwater.

Other clothing, I packed into the duffle bag and got that out from under my feet. Glassware begin to go into the sink and little by little orders appeared out of chaos. The job isn't complete yet but it is well on its way and another day should see me ready for work. One of the big jobs was the cleaning of the skedone apparatus an all day job if this ever was one - those damned shave-boxes of my life. Just before dinner Bruce and I went out and shopped real meat; this same fancy stuff is a cinch to cut and pared with what we had in the vegetables. The day hardly know what to make of the real meat. While in the train their blocks would be burned and swelled within a minute or two but now only after a good deal of labor to do the job. A real meat from the big chunks to make a good smooth cut. After dinner those of us who had no chores during the day were asked to fill the snow molder. The snow molder requires filling once every five days as compared with every other day during the old regime.

After that a few minutes of reading and cleaning the job and then more cleaning. The hard play came in at eight o'clock by radio and said that they wanted to evacuate Fort tomorrow am mess. I think Fitz will stay to get them to put it off for another day. I shall take Arnold's midnight meteorological observation so that he can get a little more sleep in one stretch than he has accustomed to.

Saturday, December 28, 1940.

In short start on the daily by doing, because I am faced with one of those moments when I should be doing some thing but can not.

I had asked both Bruce and Tony to awaken me if either of them gets up before 10 AM. I did this because already I am beginning to tire of the present all-night schedule and I do not wish to wear down the old man in the day time. However neither of them were up when Poppy came called Bruce at 11 AM consequently it was that time when I got up. I had offered to take Court's room observation but he was up and took it himself. I got some instructions on changing shifts in the triple register so that now again I shall be assistant meteorologist. After this instruction I went in the galley to prepare my breakfast.

They were already there and told me there was some fruit, strawberries outside the door. I had some of them with crème, and cream. They were very good. While I was eating them,
I prepared what probably will be my second piece of succulent eggs à la Carbonnais. Then with bread and coffee completed the morning repast.

In the laboratory I cleared up a little more and am now ready to begin preparation tests in the morning. Tony will be the first victim. I also changed water of the rockets I had been working on overnight and then set down to read a bit more in Depthwith, with Magellen. Charlie found the author certainly had done a marvellous job in this book. I shall have to get it for my own library when I get home. Just as Buck and I were going out about full hunting Paul stopped me to show some of the airplane pictures.

Bali Blood is certainly a large and beautiful mountain. We also said that he was going to see if it wouldn't be possible to make one of the mountains in the region beyond Bali Blood asort each one of the members of the expedition. I think that would be quite something and hope the idea will be approved. Buck and I did not get any other galls - he is not the sort who professes to go to the foothills before the ships come in. In theory, I said that the Bear has already left New Zealand for the Bay. Schell do a little target practice every day. Cees has just come in saying that there were more ship galls at them and brought in one as evidence.

As I spoke to Bailey about getting in contact with the folks. He said that although conditions were very bad, he would speak to Charlie. There is little trouble for them to get over there that it is worth the chance they will be taking.

There is going to be a mail bag sponsored by the Boston Traveler on Jan 31. We may not be able to get it down because the ships will be so far away or almost ready to go. It won't be worthwhile to tell the folks to say a few words to me. It won't be very long now until I see them again anyway.

Enough for now.

1/17/19 13:30 a.m.

Not long after Pete fought his blue gull in Waikaretu west with his .22 rifle and brought back its mere 2.7 while Park in mobility worked on for blood samples. He had some trouble getting the body to black and then trouble getting the blood to coagulate properly. I made a few suggestions such as using gentle pressure to prevent the blood from coagulating and the faster centripetal force of the push blood. I hope to kill a few soon so that I can skin them and melt them down to skin back.

After dinner I got a few things ready for the evening spectabulum. But in Tony and then spent some time bringing in coal and putting out the garbage, where assigned to me in my place in today's cleaning up. The work of the evening was spent in reading. While I was not feeling the dogs, Pete and Bailey killed a few dozen gulls with the shot gun. It is hoped that the gulls are not yet accumulated to the point that there would be much more frequent targets available.

Schell is to bed about 13:30 and get in a few hours sleep.
before the mechanism that takes place.

Sunday Dec 30 1940

I had a very difficult time getting up this morning. Although I wanted to get up at 10 it was close to 11 before I awoke. For some reason, I decided to stay in bed. The mechanism that did not go off by itself and we shall reflect it. We finished up just in time for me to take the noon observation and change the sheets. In the afternoon I began "jumping" the gas analyses in order to check them and try to make an end of the salt with magnesium. No good. I did today. After dinner got ready for the noon analysis and completed my work. The gas came the salt shoping down. The dogs are here to be ready to be fed and watered. We must get used to this. But brought in the first. Collie puppy and put the dogs back to their work. The evening was very cold and windy. Then almost the more of them in on the ice within the next few days. Pearson and Pat took the back out on a trip and were not able to get it up out of the water nor they left it there. They gave it a little try tonight but it was no good. They will have to wait a while longer until the surface gets a little stronger. The dogs don't do much work around here. But they do sit and chew the foot. More arguments can arise over the most obscure and some not so obscure topics that I have ever imagined. Right now the court who has been considered by himself, an authority on almost any subject one can bring up, has been telling the boys

that he rolls the oranges before squeezing out the juices in order to get the citrus acid out of the skin. He says that he rolls the oranges in order to break the skin and the cellular structure inside. They appealed to me being the chemist to settle the argument. I tried for two clear but finally sided with Stanley which aain made the check back water a little—but not much.

I began makingPlans with the Wind and hope it can't take too much of my time.

I have now look for the bird with an increasing desire to do some real camping—especially in Canada—and all the other activities that go with it. Climbing and fishing. I presume the best way to begin is to go some advertised camp and hire a guide for a week or so. However, I shall get out of this mess here and go to bed when I can read in peace.
Wednesday, January 1, 1941
At last the new year has begun.

Tuesday, December 31, 1940

We have been operating such an erratic schedule and also have to deal so much with Hennrich’s long hours that I have been confused concerning the day and date for several days. Yesterday I thought Tuesday was to be New Year’s and now that we are actually in the New Year by camp schedule, I am still having trouble. Now, however, I think I am fairly well straightened out.

Yesterday, which normally would have been written up early in the morning, slipped by with no entry entirely because I had gotten so far into them with the kind that seem so important but of minor importance. I read that amazing story of life among the Southerners during the Civil War days until almost 9:00. I wasn’t reading all of the time, but enough of the story so that to me which should be the main object these days stayed with the book which began mildly and almost slowly, now got underway and its power makes itself evident. The truth which has been a mystery to me and something to which other Americans still seem to become in my mind something more than the band of cotton, bullet, and mind jobs. Perhaps even the answer to the question on whether the general Southern these days for Southermen in general will be evident. At any rate I felt then that I should get a little American history into

my head in an entirely pleasant manner. Now after having continued my reading through the first part of the book in which the war has ended and the “Great Lost” I do begin to get the idea underlying all of the hatred that has been instilled in the present generation by parents, grand parents or even great-grand parents. The latter, of whom were the younger generation of these newer to the forgotten days. If the Yankees had not been able to win the war against the Southerner in Allen’s episode, perhaps all of the stories which were so attached to the word Southerner might have been avoided. Concerning the Civil War no one can say that’s all ancient history because in the South, as far as I can gather from some of the Southern boys here, the Civil War is still being fought with almost the same intensity as in the days of the actual war itself. I can now understand better on the history of the past war days which seem to be considered as bad as not won, though the war days themselves.

Yesterday I worked on Tony again and today should have worked on Jack Richardson but he was up even later than I. So I didn’t bother to wake him, at ten this morning.

Last night part of the time was spent analyzing air samples that had been taken outside. The interesting part of this work was the very low percentage of Oxygen in the air. The Carbon Dioxide Value which was relatively quite high was not as accurate a reading as the Oxygen value, so cannot hold as much importance as the latter. In taking their
saw the motionless girl who
stalks on the misty way. The
prize requisites is
that the wind must have been blowing steadily from one
direction for more than six hours. I shall do as many
of these analyses as time and energy - mostly energy - will
permit. When completed with the weather, John, he has
to leave the village, or the
people will be of some value to whoever studies that part of
the
my interest in the matter lies only in the fact that
I may be the only man for some time to come who will have
an accurate apparatus for gas analysis here in the Antarctic.
I tried to get some shots at shore gulls with the hand
gun, but evidently they have become somewhat wary by because
I couldn't get close enough to shoot. I shall have to learn
to shoot the shot gun so that I can get them on the wing.

Tonight at radio-telegraph time we learned that the boys
were on a good shot, that they just can't make any progress
at all. The weather goes into the storm up to its hells even
with no load. In order not to lose the valuable books which
have been made even heavier by the addition of the output of
the stuff it has been decided to send Tony and Jack out with
10 dogs and two sleds. Error in having several dog sleds
which are often so that the single 10 dog teams can
now move the 3000-pound sled dog teams. At
least Tony and Jack will be able to carry some, all the gear
our party left with the tractor and post-call some beasts. We
are hoping that the scientific specimens can be bought back.

Jack Petten has just completed some beautiful jobs on the
Adelle an Emperor and a snow petrel. The skin have
turned out beautifully.

Yesterday, I had a message from mamma and Neecie
and in mamma she said that she was expecting a penguin
skin and since these seem to be plenty of Emperor around
perhaps I should get buy and skin one myself. I
hope to get an Adelle at least later on. They are small
enough to not be to bothersome and would make
something really unique for a den. I hope also to get
a snow gull and a snow petrel but the chances are
I shan't be able to.

I had a message from the Secretary's today with
wishing me a happy new year and a safe return.
I have had a message from Mary and Carl but at the moment I can't remember what day it came in. I
certainly am anxious to get home. I can see now that
I shan't spend much time traveling across country when
I start for home I shall want to get there as soon as
possible.

We almost made a broadcast today. This is the second
time I have almost made one from here. We gave
the short wave director and sponsor of the Maid Bag, wanted
to have both these pay something for New Year's to the folks
in the United States. Conditions have been so bad recently
that little hope for a strong signal was held. They
had trouble pulling East Cape through but they finally did.
It was not until about an hour and a half later that our
Juanita makes a strong enough signal strength to rebroadcast. The signal strength held only for a few minutes. She felt long enough for our school singing to take place. At the last minute almost a few girls worked out the words to Auld Lang Syne and showed me the way to the Home. None of us knew all six songs completely. Pat was to accompany us with his voice. Just as we were about to go on the signal strength dropped and our chance was gone. All well another time maybe.

And now to bed.

January 1, 1940 Wednesday

Happy New Year! This is one of the strangest New Years I have had, and I can never remember the strange, lies in the fact that it is just like any other day. I have had since my return to school. Very likely it will be similar to Christmas, a week ago, in that we shall have two, but beyond that it's just another day to be marked off on the calendar signifying that one less day must be faced through until the days come, departure, and we are home again.

Once again I meet visions in the future that small black copywritings. Although I am certain. I have written which will be of some concern importance in the scientific literature. The greatest gains come from the personal way. One now a firm belief that the brain is completely in theoretical matters, as I am, and that the post should go away on an expiration for a year or two. This in the small world of ours, for instance, one meets men from many walks of life and leaves quickly to adjust oneself to each personality. One learns the meaning of work and what a working man thinks about the type of work, not requiring a strong back and plenty of inspiration. One learns many new handicrafts under the guidance—half worked—half handed, sometimes to save one who might be doing as much as their work. Of the cases in as privileged, this work is one of a kind trip, then the work of living among the elements and not the true manner's one regression, a confidence, an assurance, and an interest in things utterly foreign to our early training and profits according to our ability to absorb and retain. Many small near. We are forgotten in riding, two composed in one's mental field, cabinet, and whether or not they serve as the basis for future activities, remain in only as memories, it is, though an example, of many phases of life. It has opened those with eyes to see and to trade profit. I am sure that my heart in the future, will be immensely more pleasant because I have invested several years to make my intake from him better. Time alone will tell the real value of this trip to the Antarctic and the time when dividends should be showing begins almost immediately.

[Illegible] January 3, 1940

Always clocks have no place in my system of living. Here have I used one as a constant companion and now that I am using one. I don't go by it. Since I have been trying to
to get up at least by ten in order to run metabolism tests. The

I have tuned Carla's alarm clock not when it rings, but just

that if it wakes me up and I go back to sleep. Some

of the fellows ask me to call them at specific times. But usually I

sleep until sometime later. No damage has been done yet.

When was some great news how last night. I didn't obeying

to follow it completely, but did get in in the field. The field

parties have been dropped unfortunately by soft surface and heavy

loads and are getting low on gas to the tractor and dog food.

Last night after the airplane gave a quick to the Condor.

out with supplies and some food was

The weather was not so hot with some storm coming in from

East. They took off about 11 PM and soon reported that

the weather was becoming heavier. Not long after they said the

took the dog teams at 8 PM to because of snow from the clouds. But

soon the weather was getting so bad we had to end the

flight. The dogs were home safe and sound but made the trip of 10 miles

successfully.

After a few minutes of greetings and farewells they went

back to the Condor. After packing up so much gear to the

little plane would stand the three men turned for home

leaving the Condor in which will probably be the last landing

place. The wind to do her job last wasn't
good enough. Pete had some difficulty getting down here

of the base but landed safely. Now the three parties

will have to battle their way in and the Redcross will

make some flights out to the Condor to salvage some of

the valuable instruments such as the drift indicators with about

of 12. We are happy that the accident didn't happen

where the Condor was 50 miles from the base.

May reading has tended to be written, in picture

after flying there with the wind. I started in on South

from Under, and found it to be encumbered with poor
white in Florida. I have spoken to Shota about it and hope he made it. I should like to know if it suit an accurate picture of the Note when he lived much of the key land time with the wind driven off strongly in this and left me hanging in the air. I saw not certain in letter. Phyllis, and Scarlett should have found happiness so while the ending as Margaret Mitchell made it was more in keeping with the whole line of the book and a just reward for Scarlett. As I read the book and thought about the people that have been made from it. Clused words certainly the man of the Beth. Can not or come about Vivian Leigh as Scarlett.

We had a meal today from Kansas City but the reception fell off or slightly after the party, heard that the letters were heard in very unkindly, I heard and on letter from mamma but couldn't even get the gist of the letter.

Rene has been making the book out every night now that the temperature has fallen somewhat. He is trying to make a hard path from here to the old path so that he can get some of the lovers down there. Tonight he got stuck and had to abandon it, but he was attempting to heal.

Not in the other can explain but aside from that I have done nothing constructive all day. I am yet to get on the book.

This is shows no sign of breaking out of the Bay. If none will be able to do it at least done up so and soon.

Saturday, January 29th, 1941

Until the ships arrive, the day will be quite the same. Only occasional rain will relieve the monotony which is heightened because the hour of departure is indeed set for off. The variety of today's routine was the trip I took with the dogs down to the Bay. After dinner I got Tony to help me load a small boat off the trunk and in order to have something to feed the dogs after we got back. While we were waiting for Grant who was to accompany Tony and I down to the old and observed the dogs. Tony then headed off in the direction of the bunk, which had survived a little from camp. I had put on my chain and was about to reach the pier pole when the term started with Grant sound. I shot myself hence in thirty seconds trying to get them to stop. Just as I was once and would of stopped but the crowd made of my place greater that I would want to go make him keep going. I finally stopped second hundred yards out of camp. When I came up they were still very anxious to get gone but I made them get down and wait for my command to go. They executed the commands very well and were headed toward the bunk which had started back toward the camp. Tony thought he would ski ahead and make a trail so that the team would follow but the team was stuck by him. I stopped and the joined boat with the ship giving me a lead of about 300 lbs. The dogs were breathing heavy now but their enthusiasm was unlimited. Stop was right out in front with his line tight and much ho
Sunday, January 5, 1914

I slept which I didn't get up very early. I woke up at 9:30 and thought I would lie there until 10 but I fell asleep again and didn't wake up again until 11:30.

After doing an air sample, I read most of the afternoon. I was cleaning a great deal from winter of the street north and was especially pleased to come across a passage on dog driving which was my theory of dog driving in black and white; it goes so follows. Page 118. The Edwin idea was that a dog should be treated with great consideration, and his opinion was that a good dog would pull about as long as he had any strength without being whipped.... that the dog opposed Gideon method of inducement to work in either by starving them and trying to chase them up and down, or else by making them run ahead of the team of whom the dogs are supposed that they will pull hard to keep up. I regret today that during the ten years following 1906 the mechanized farm equipment, adapted the custom of whipping dogs.  The whipping foolish dogs are one of the white man's customs. In short opinion on the heat has led me to agree whole heartedly with this. He did whip a bad dog when he won't keep his line tight but only enough to convince the dog that he is doing something wrong. These dogs are so intelligent that they know when they aren't working as they should. I never beat a dog and never hit one hard enough to have it or make it sore.

As a governor of my imperials I secretly like my friend
Thursday, January 9th 1891

Things have been happening around here so rapidly that I haven't been able to find time even to sit down for a few minutes, and at the moment I shall be able to make only a few notes.

Today at 8 PM we heard that the Bear was only 190 miles from the Bay and with clear sailing should be in tomorrow afternoon about 12 PM. Jack and Dan have taken a trail but down to the breeder and are spending the night there. I doubt, however, that they will be the first to see the Bear come in. She won't really have to "come in" because the sea hasn't gone out yet. We may have a job in rounding stuff but at right now we hope only to be able to get out for enough so that we can get our mail.

The weather was good enough today so that the Breechcraft we are to make two flights out to the Tender. The draft night men made gear and all the baggage bags minus some of their contents were brought in. The tender is now at the mercy of the elements forever.

During the past three days I have been making daily runs down to the old cache to pick up a peck and bring it back to camp. Twelve days have been killed so far and about six have been brought back.

Today while I was down at the bay ice having posted the team up above on the breeder my companions, Tony Doe and Joe Wells, and I were disturbed in our picture taking and

knowing that I won't be hard enough to hurt my head. One day, however, Sheila tried to take me along. I was faced with the fact that I really had to be convinced.

I have noticed several times the way which the running horse, would try to take a piece of meat from one of the blind dogs. The two revotions of the large dogs immediately goes out and back for the small dogs; they are very angry, but only in the middle of time. I Dewed to say what would happen if a prey should a doglike Spirit get a good grip on the main conch.}

I am trying to train Spirit not to touch his meat until I tell him to. He does very well and left me take the meat away from him after he has had to eat. It is really a good dog. Trust a message to Bertie telling him to feed Pete well because I was bringing a 90 lb dog home. Just write what they are like.

This morning we had a section of Phoebe which made us laugh as much as if it were the first time we had seen it. I have Pete in the tender tomorrow as I think I shall get killed next. This almost two Ar. I have not made a commotion.

The dog team shall be in sometime soon—next day.
fun with the seals by the noise of a dog fight. We hurried up and found the team head prancing about 10 yards and that most of the dogs were all tangled up. After straightening them out, I found Skippy tangled up in his harness and a song dogging near. He had a bad gash on his left rear paw and was in such poor shape that if he had had any shucks left in the 45, I should have put him out of it, whether right then. I tied him on the sled and had Tony hold him while we made the trip back to camp. At a little camp I went in to get a razor and shells and had to pile that I was going to shoot the dogs. The wanted me to get Dick's opinion on the dogs condition. When Dick saw him he said he had seen days worse condition and that I should let Skippy play in the machines shop for awhile. So we didn't want hide this because Skippy had been shipshape and done his work well and probably would be shot if he lived to make the States. I would rather shoot my dogs than subject them to a sea voyage more of them like, because most of them are not pets and won't fairly be done away with later on. We kept him in the machine shop and after cleaning when he began throwing up. I spoke to Dick again and he said since it was my dog I could do whatever I wanted with him. I took him out to the wind and around the old bend hags and gave him two shots. They accompanied me to see his old friend die a death probably more humane than any of the other dogs will get. As we watched him for the dogs had been found his tail wagged a few times and we thought he must be enjoying a whole seed in dry heavens. Without doubt Skippy will live in my mind long after the others have been faded memories. He will deserve it because he was one of my best dogs.

The tramp party came back Tuesday morning about 7 a.m. They made a stop and dined in from 90. Fortunately for our party they brought in with them our dog sled with all our gear on it.

The dog team party came in Tuesday morning. They had camped at Port Wm. Monday night but left at 3 a.m. Tuesday morning. The fast party came in just before 9 a.m. The Saloon hole was the last man in. All of them looked as anxious as our party did when we arrived.

Dear that everyone is in and the trail season is over.

The husky are 'Party', mode a lot of Pit's gear. Two of Dicky's dogs 3 of Barney's and one of Darcy's and one of the breed.

I shall take Pit in the (look) tomorrow as this short on the trail path. Then let me once I want to get back there may be a repeat in the group. I am planning on a week.
Friday January 10 1941

Day 1/3 days. The Bear has come in.

I didn't get to bed until about 6 this morning. Am old enough
now to do an analysis product he thought would be continuous
in the thought: I might take a sample and do the analysis tomorrow
but since I have only one collecting bottle and I needed that for
my analysis I had to finish the analysis last night in the
morning. I took a little. Wonder-pondered. Actually
I think I was ashamed into it, by the way the bear is and
is from the track (not believing it's true) the layers of dust that had
accumulated while we were in the mountains

After doing the analysis I went back for a few hours and
then ran a mechanism in the night.

Next day was the Bear came in on the radio and said
that they would be in 5:30. However since they did not
realize how close they were to the day, and the men already had
up when I arrived on the scene at 5:00. After the
crew had cast the dead man a group of us went underway aboard
by Captain Young and then we went off to the Admiral's
quarters (unoccupied) and received an order. I was one
of the most fortunate ones and had a large bundle including
some clothes and some reading. I also received the money I had
asked for. I really feel which little to open first but
decided to open the smallest one and over the big ones like
Beckie and Carl and others. For the end because they would
wear most of the dust in which I am especially interested.

I saw a few in the ship and then continued back to the base later

I read them all all over again. I had me from May
which had in its some pictures of Carl and him and
one of his sisters. I enjoyed also the picture
Beckie sent of Pete Peter Pope and the house. Both
Verd and Doris sent letters with pictures in them of the
new baby. George also sent pictures in his letter. Other
letters came from Dave and Mary Murray 2kt.

With the coming of the Bear the problem really is on the
wrap. The Bear will be here a couple of weeks and
West Base will become a thing of the past. The sooner
the better.

41

Jan 13 1941

The place has become a mad house and an open
house. During the past few days we have been
waking everyone else once every little while.
Now have been down to the cabin every
night and after the show Beckie takes them down to
the home in the West Base hotel - the hotel with
their two old dogs kennelled in behind. I have given several
dog and ride.

Today a little more order has prevailed. I am a
December 20, 1941

My الأخبار about the weather is very interesting. I cannot read Arabic very well, but I will try to translate it for you. It seems that the weather is unpredictable and it is difficult to plan for the future.

Today, I received a letter from my mother. She is concerned about my safety and asks me to stay where I am. I am grateful for her support and will try to stay safe.

I also heard that the Japanese have landed on the island of Okinawa. This is a serious concern and we need to be prepared.

I will try to keep you updated on the latest news. Please stay safe and take care.

[Handwritten text in Arabic]
canna taken on these flights was a lie, and no attempt was made to make overlays on circle of pictures. It is doubtful whether the admiral knew anything about this. The reports said he discovered new mountains 300 miles from Jere, and we know that there are no new mountains within 300 miles of the base. In fact the planes had to taxi their range to the limit to get into new territory. Our Field party was 300 miles from the base and we didn't see any mountains that had never been seen before. The feeling that was written about the danger we faced while embarking was exaggerated so much that we wondered if we were on the same expedition. It was, however, all that there was to this was a government expedition and the equipment and supplies were out of the reports. We feel that the type of publicity is necessary to a private expedition is absolutely unnecessary for this expedition. However, since Buoy seems to be the only one who is getting credit for all the work done down here, even though he has had absolutely nothing to do with the project, it must be he and his staff. Hawthorne who have contrived to keep the expeditions and publicity are the same high place as maintained on previous expeditions. Hawthorne who is coming down in the 38o presumably to collect the film journals claims he is expected to arrive in 90 or 90 days. A book on the expedition for the admiral— and consequently will have little cooperation.

He has already done some funny things with films extracted to him when we came down last year. I doubt that he will give us the same opportunity this time. So far as some of us are concerned the plans will be defeated because we have received orders from Dr. Weis the chief scientist to try anything that can have a bearing on our every scientific project. This we shall gladly do because we think him whereas we don't trust Hawthorne. No matter now. All the dirt will come out in the wash.

Wednesday January 15th 1941

To me it's surprising that we didn't have eggs anymore yet up again. For the first time in my life I ate four eggs at one sitting and I believe I could have eaten a couple more.

All of the food going back much of the radio gear, meteorological equipment and aviation gear has already been taken down to the banking area. It looks as though it won't be difficult to get all of the stuff going back down to the lakes once down there it won't take long to load the stuff on the ships. The 38o by the way has been in Honolulu several days and should be here about the 28th of this month. In another three weeks we shall be leaving and glad to do so.

Tom has been doing a good job with the days even if he does get lost now and then and the seem...
Thursday January 16 1941

Had Jack Quincy in the kitchen this morning. I think this will be the last because I want to start packing my stuff for home. The snow which is leaving Danu's tomorrow will be here about the 21st and I want to have everything made. I shall try to avoid any last minute rush as I had in Booth. That last day was spent doing last minute.

Tony presented me not only with a special bear caked but also with cancelled stamp envelopes—being the cancellation stamps of the various places visited on her trip from here. They make a very valuable collection. When I get home I shall make a card of birchum or wood and cachet these envelopes then they will be collectors items. I also shall have Wallace the yeoman and pharmacist around the Bear cancel since I tampd envelopes so that I can have many left over for I send my mail out.

Not much activity in camp today. Pete made several hops just for fun and also to make a Bay Whale serial survey with Shelly doing the photographing. Jack R. and Pete played at some games.

I spent some time reading funny parts.
Outgoing mail.
Fehr, Bebbie, Carl, Ummann, Van, George, Lawrence, Nancy, 
Barker, Bob, Harris, Bill, Luecke, Ivor, Hutch, W.D., Lockhart, 
Petrella, Dave, Dreyfuss, Ivan, Hixson, The Kummer's.
Dec 26 1940

Mrs J L Mahan
38 Arlington Street
Hyde Park Mass

Extremely sorry to hear of Mr Mahans passing. Had been looking forward to telling him of my many adventures. Feel certain that he is resting more peacefully now than he did during recent years. Anxious to get home to see you all again.

Earl
2° Dec 1940

LOCKHARD

Enjoyed your xmas greetings. Best wishes for the new year and a safe return.

Mary and Carl
Dec 31 1940

Mrs W H Mann
1281 Ramona Ave
Cleveland Ohio

Arrived back at base for Christmas. Had a wonderful trip. Awaiting arrival of ships for mail they hold. Anxious to get back to see everyone. Return via Valparaiso Panama and Seattle. May have a few days to spend with you while crossing country. Arrive Seattle middle April. Happy new year to all.

Earl
Dec 31 1940

Mr George W Trefts
730 Atlanta Ave
Webster Groves, Mo.

Still out on trail when you spoke over air. Reception very poor. Sorry. Thanks for sending pictures to mother. Leave here for Seattle end of January. Please pass word along to Karlstrom. Arrive middle April. Be seeing you on way home if possible.

Happy new year.

Earl
Dec 31 1940

Mr and Mrs C C Lockhart
1510 Delaware Ave
Wilmington, Del.

Happy new year. Arrived back at base in time for christmas. Had a wonderful trip. Am now anxiously awaiting ships. Will return by way of Valparaiso, Panama and Seattle. Will be happy to see everyone again and it won't be long.

Earl
Dear Earl,

Time is getting short now and soon you will be leaving. That will be the day for all your friends and family. I had a wonderful Christmas and expect New Year's to be as good. Pete was with us and will be with us for the New Year. He's still a grand guy. Best wishes for happy New Year from all your friends and Pete and me.

Love,

Beatie
had a letter from trefts x hope you had talk with him fridday night as he expected to x he sent me two nice enlargements of snaps you took in helsiki x missed carl this xmas had pete instead x i hope my penguin is coming along x remember i'm going to have him mounted so if it will be easier to just dring his hide ok by me happy new year

mother
NR 12 WLMC

EARL LUCKHART

HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR X HOPE TO GET YOU ON RETURN X THE GUERNSEYS

WELLESLEY MASS DEC 29

JAN 1 1941
3 wilmc wellesley mass dec 28

LOCKHART

happy and prosperous new year x hope to meet you on return to united states

the george guernsey
Jan 3 1940

Mr George Guernsey and Family
7 Upland Rd
Wellesley Mass

Arrived back at base in time for Christmas. Had wonderful trip with dogs in new territory. Now anxiously awaiting for mail on ships not far from here. Also anxious to get home again. Shall return via Valparaiso Panama and Seattle. Journey's end probably in May.

Earl
January 4 1941

Miss Beatrice R Lockhart
49 Taunton Ave
Mattapan Mass

Am looking forward to the letters I know will be on the Bear and the Star. Lost about ten pounds while on the trail but I could stand that. Hope to bring home my lead dog. He is one of the largest dogs we have in camp. Weight about ninety pounds. He is some dog even though the fellows make fun of him.

Earl
2 w1mc boston mass dec 5

10 dec 1940

earl lockhard

just discovered that you can receive messages on this trip you are
talking x sorry not to have satt anything for before x hope you are well
x little peter now weighs 26 pounds x bring on your husky x everyone look
ing forward anxiously to your return we have all well and happy x eight
inches of snow for thanksgiving all well

beatie
CLEVELAND OHIO WLMC 1139

DR LOCKHART:

4x14 X SORRY DIDNT GET LETTER OFF ON NORTH STAR X
WILL WRITE MAIL CARE CONSUL AT VALPO AS SUPPOSE YOU WILL PICK
UP MAIL THERE X DAUMCARDEIN NOT ABLE TO CONTACT YOU X EAGERLY
WAITING YOUR VISIT X HOPE TO GET LETTER FROM THERE

LOVE ALL VOYAGE

MARGARET MANN
9 w1mc richmond xx ind jan 9

Lockhart

to dear doc x shall contact karlstrom in seattle immediately am to be drafted next month x hope to see you in june on your way east x your folks send their regards

the gear man
think of you often x hope you are enjoying pleasant summer and interesting trip x fattering Calif against your return x love

margaret
LOCKHART

we will be thinking of you on Christmas Day. We hope you will make a merry Christmas for yourself at the South Pole. We will talk to you during the holidays.

Margaret Mann
Dear Earl,

Best wishes for a happy Christmas. At least you can have real snow balls on your tree. Little Peter now weighs 31 lbs and stands 20 inches. With this I am sending bad news. Jack Mahans father died on Wednesday. Spent evening with them. He was buried today. Be seeing you soon.

Love from all friends and family.


Love,

Beatie
Dec 26 1940

Mrs C D Lockhart
49 Taunton Ave
Mattapan Mass

Arrived back at the base xmas eve. Had a wonderful time. Am now looking forward to return home. Also to arrivals of ships for the mail they will bring. Keep the candle in the window because it won't be long now. Will return to Seattle with Star.

Earl
DEAR DOC MERRY XMAS AND BEST OF HEALTH X I SHALL SPEAK FROM INDIANAPOLIS TO YOU AT LITTLE AMERICA VIA MAIL BAG FRIDAY DEC 20TH HOPE YOU LISTEN

GEORGE

NUW-H

0815
LOCKHARD

GEORGE W TREFTS WILL SPEAK TO YOU OVER WGED NEXT FRIDAY 20TH

BY

L( DEC L($) 1940
19 dec 1940

NUW-41 625
7 wlmr boston mass jan 6

EARL LOCKHART

dear earl x we are anxiously watching the papers for news of the arrival of the bear x what rejoicing there will be in your neck of the woods x weather has turned cold here x feels like your summer x little pete now thirty five pounds x love

beatie
Jan 9 1941

Mrs C D Lockhart
49 Taunton Ave
Mattapan Mass

The Bear arrives tomorrow. This is my last message although the Star probably won't leave before the first week in February. So it won't be long now until I climb the front stairs. Love to everyone. Will send airmail letters from various ports.

Earl
DEAR EARL

YOUR LETTER AND PICTURES RECEIVED MONDAY. IT WAS GOOD TO ACTUALLY HEAR FROM YOU. THANK GOODNESS YOUR DOG IS LOSING WEIGHT. PETER IS NOW 58 LBS. WE ARE ALL WELL AND LOOKING FORWARD TO JUNE FIRST. ONE MORE LETTER GOES TO BALBOA TODAY.

BY

BEATIE

LOCHKARD

16 APR 1944

5 WLMC BOSTON MASS
MSG DR E E LOCKHART X COULD YOU ARRANGE WITH THE POWER THAT BE AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET ONE OF SHELIA PUPS FOR ME X LET ME KNOW MANY THANKS REGARDS TO ALL TONY COLOMBO

0040/19 APR
DR. ERNEST LOCKHART

BILL LECKIE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOUR EXPERIENCE WITH HARRIS FOOD MIXTURE SATISFACTORY OR UNSATISFACTORY STOP DID MEN FIND IT PALATABLE OR UNPALATABLE STOP BILL LECKIE WANTS TO KNOW WILL DR. LOCKHART INTERVIEW REPRESENTATIVES COLLIER WEEKLY AT BALBOA IN CONNECTION WITH ARTICLE ON HARRIS FOOD MIXTURE PROJECTED FOR BRITISH EMERGENCY FEEDING STOP PLEASE HAVE CABLE COLLECT TO ME 122 EAST FORTY SECOND STREET NEW YORK CITY STOP J. E. MACDONALD U. S. DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR AUTHORIZED THIS INQUIRY

BY

WILLIAM LECKIE