

D I A R Y
O F
J O S E P H D. H E A L Y

Member of Rear Adm. Richard E. Byrd's
2nd South Pole Expedition. Written on
a depot laying trip down the central
plateau for the Weddel coast - 1940

Joseph D. Healy of Dorchester, Mass. was a graduate of the Massachusetts Maritime Academy. After working aboard ships for several years, he joined Adm. Richard E. Byrd's 1933-35 South Pole Expedition as second mate on the supply ship "Jacob Ruppert". Later he went ashore to work with the dog teams.

He joined the second Byrd Expedition in 1939 and returned in May of 1941. On his arrival in Boston he was immediately contacted by the U.S. Army in order to use his experience in training and working with dog teams. This was before Pearl Harbor and our entry into World War II, but we were flying planes to England over Greenland, and there were many plane crashes. Experienced men and dogs were needed to rescue the downed flyers. Healy joined the Army and was sent to Wonalancet, N.H. to train dogs and they were then flown to Greenland.

For his participation in the rescue of flyers from the ice cap, he was awarded one of the first U.S. Soldier's Medal and an Oak Leaf Cluster.

He also was flown, with his dog teams, to Europe at the time of the Battle of the Bulge, in order to bring back the wounded from behind the German lines.

Healy returned to Greenland and was later injured while on a rescue mission when his team fell into a crevasse and he received a bad head injury. He was found three days later and was flown back to the United States for hospital treatment.

September 10, 1940

We are now out about five miles from base, camped at foot of glacier. Knowles, Hilton, Musselman and myself (Healy). We are on a depot laying journey down the central plateau. Laying depots for the Weddel coast trip later on. We left camp about eleven A.M. The temperature was -8F. Light easterly wind. The weather is lightly overcast now, stratus and a light wind down the glacier. A half moon can be seen at times. Contacted the base. Weather report for tomorrow over-cast and cold, possible wind. The surface was smooth today, but heavy going on the dogs.

JDH

September 11.

We were held up all day today with high wind and drift. The wind reaches about forty in gusts. The temperature is about three above. The sky is fairly clear and the sun could be seen most of the day. I have built a wall of snow as high as the tent to windward and with a large primus it is quite warm. The wind seems to be slacking up some this evening and it may be good enough to travel tomorrow, I hope. Lying around in a tent is darned tiresome.

JDH

September 12

Still held up at the foot of glacier with high winds, about thirty-five-forty. Temperature at noon was -2F. The drift is very heavy but, thanks to the snow wall around the tent, we are pretty comfortable. The dogs seem to be standing it alright. The wind seems to be just down the glacier now. I could see no snow plumes on the top of Nanny and the neighboring peaks at four as could be seen yesterday. At the present time the wind appears to be dying (seven o'clock). It has been clear over-head with the sun shining all day and now the moon is out. Got beat at a three-handed bridge game this afternoon.

JDH

September 13

We were up at 6:15 this morning but spent until noon digging out tents, sledges, etc. We had a good surface after we started. Hard wind pack with very little sastrugl. Bare blue ice in spots. We climbed, which moved us up about four hundred feet. We are camped now at the base of a large hill which puts us up at about five hundred feet in one lift. We got one sledge up by putting three teams on it. It was over-cast this morning when we started and all morning. It cleared about one and the wind started again. When we hit the big hill it was blowing about thirty and ten below. Not very comfortable. It is bright moonlight now and the wind is about twenty.

JDH

September 14

We are now camped about one mile from where we were last nite and most of that mile is straight up. We have risen about one thousand feet. It was a beautiful day, bright sunlight until late afternoon. We had to put all five teams on the last two sledges to get them up the steep rise. There was very little wind all day but it started to pick up about five thirty and now it is blowing about fifty or fifty-five. When we pitched camp it was -14. We could see an open lead just beyond Mil-hand and what looked like open water way beyond. There was water, sky over it. The weather didn't look too good at sunset and I wouldn't be surprised if we were held up again tomorrow with wind or snow. I hope this wind doesn't increase too much as we are in a pretty exposed place.

JDH

September 15

We were held up all day today with high wind and drifting. The wind blew all day between thirty-five and forty until four when it gradually died out and right now it is fairly calm, only a few light puffs now and then. There are heavy clouds to the westward or else the air is still full of drift. The clouds that could be seen around five were moving from the westward, so there is a possibility of snow tomorrow. We have no bad crevasse to cross so, unless it is too thick, we should be able to travel. The temperature got down to -16 last night, but has been around seven about all day. The dogs were all in good condition at feeding time. It is always surprising to me how they can stand this weather and still be happy. We don't seem to have enough kerosene to last us.

Sept. 15 continued

We are using what should be cached now. No provisions seem to have been made in the plans for bad weather. It seems to me to have been short for a twelve day trip even if we had all good days. If we hit good weather tomorrow, we should be on top of the plateau and then maybe we will get away from these down glacier winds.

JDH

September 16

The wind picked up last nite around midnight and blew for a while quite strongly of the glacier. Around thirty or thirty-five I should say. At around five-thirty when it was beginning daylight, I looked out and it was snowing heavily, with no visibility but the wind was moderating. At nine-thirty when I got up the wind had practically died out and the snow was lessening, altho the visibility was still very poor. The sun was breaking thru at times, tho, so the outlook was good. I suggested moving two sledges with the major portion of our foods and two teams to a sledge, up the hill as far as possible. We got started about eleven or a little later. About the same time the sun broke thru and it cleared into a beautiful day. The peaks and glaciers were a wonderful sight with the clouds around them and the light snow from last nite forming plumes.

We moved easily up hill with the two teams.

We looked for a while for a cache of dog food and alpine rope left on the last trip but could find no trace. Three men have gone back now to search again but I doubt if they have much luck. We moved up past our old route and could see occasional flags. When we got to the foot of the steepest part somewhat to the right and higher than the pass up used last time to the plateau, Knowls and I went ahead on skis looking for a route over. The top is heavily crevassed, being very near the edge of the steep cliffs which we passed below and from which we had seen ice breaking and falling. One crevasse was about thirty or forty feet wide and would have made a good road but we didn't quite dare trust the sledges and dogs on it. We skied along it for a way tho, and it seemed quite solidly bridged. No place seems very good for a passage. It was quite steep in places and the upper walls of the crevasse rose sharply in places. We considered dropping back and using the old route but, after talking it over, we hitched four teams to a

sledge and the dogs took them up remarkably well. So now we have two sledges on the plateau and with luck, we should have the others up there and ready to head south by noon tomorrow. It looks now as if we would have a good day tomorrow too. The temperature has been around zero all day. There are only a few high stratus clouds now and a light wind from the westard. One dog was killed today and another nearly so thru carelessness in bringing the teams down hill without sledges, otherwise the dogs are in good shape. The cache could not be found.

JDH

September 17

Today didn't turn out as nice as I expected. When I woke up at around five-thirty it was blowing down glacier and snowing. No visibility. It cleared about nine and the wind swung into the southwest and for about half an hour, looked perfect. The temperature was +12. We had just started breaking camp and getting the dogs hitched when the wind swung around and started blowing from the northeast. The drift set in real heavy, too. The visibility was very poor on the surface but the drift was low and we could see the tops of the peaks most of the time. We followed the trail we had marked yesterday and made good time to the top of the plateau, a distance of one mile and about fourteen hundred feet up. The wind was blowing all the time between forty-five and fifty. Our faces iced up quite badly but the weather didn't get too cold. It was about seven about when we pitched camp at about three-thirty. It was impossible to move in

the drift after we hit the top where we had left the other two sledges. All day there were fairly low cumulus clouds moving in from the westward, so I had hoped the wind would shift back there again, but it is still blowing the same altho the drift has lessened some. We had only twelve days rations when we left camp and this is the eight day, so I don't think even with good weather, we should head south from here more than two days, unless we plan on using some of the rations we are going to cache there. We are already using the kerosene cached for that purpose. We are now about twelve miles out of camp and about one mile high.

September 18

Today we woke up to a light, snowy day with poor visibility. Got up at around six but didn't get started until after ten. I never saw slower people to get moving. We built a snow cairn to help us find our way down into the glacier again and then headed for our old mile high camp. After we had nearly climbed the hill it was on, I skied ahead to look for it and found it right ahead on our course. We picked up one month's ration there and $2\frac{1}{2}$ gallons of kerosene. We started out again, heading about one forty. After continuing on this course for about two hours, I saw ahead what appeared at first to be a low, dark cloud and then the side of a mountain b . All of a sudden I realized it was a huge open crevass about sixty feet across and I was only about fifty feet from it. It is very hard to distinguish anything in this

September 19

Up and started around nine-thirty today. A little better. It was quite cold this morning, around-7. It was clear. The first part of the morning we could see back to mile high camp but not the flag. We would have been much better off to have left the next peak to the south of us by keeping more to the east. The weather quickly closed in with wind and drift again. We started out heading about due east gradually swinging into about 120°. The first two miles or so was a gradual rise, then we ran on a level for better than two. I thought we should head a bit more to the south and try to pick up the valley running south east, from the head of Nonny but Knowls wanted to head more east. We started a gradual descent around twelve and the visibility was very poor. Wind around thirty from the west. We continued for another three miles or so when we suddenly started rising abruptly and the surface changed to a much harder

wind pack, almost ice. A large, snow-covered mountain loomed ahead so we stopped and climbed it away. A short opening in the clouds showed what appeared to be high mountains to the east with a large valley or glacier between us and them. We decided we could get no where with the visibility so poor so pitched camp about four. It was then about -4°. About seven the wind suddenly dropped and the light breeze was from the east, but soon shifted to the west again still very light. It cleared some and Knowls and I climbed about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile to the west. It was a gradual ascent and just about leveling off when we lost sight of camp and returned. The snow appeared to continue fairly level to the west and after swinging around the mountain now ahead of us will, I think, provide a route to the south. After we came back to camp the weather again cleared for about 15 minutes, showing what I took to be mountains some distance off to be bare rock cliffs forming the southern wall of a narrow valley or glacier running east. Bearing 75° was a solitary peak, standing up out of the snow. The southern wall was made of jagged peaks. The north

ern wall was a perpendicular rock wall.

JDH

haze and snow. I swung left and, after prospecting about and waiting for the others to catch up, continued. We passed over another wide crevass and then again came to a small opening at the edge of a larger one that was completely bridged. I stopped where I thought was well clear and went out to look. The opening widened just beneath the surface and extended about 20 feet out and underneath the sledge. It just went on down into a blue black emptiness. In other places along the edge, small cracks could be seen in the drift snow bridging it, showing movement. We decided the route was too dangerous and headed back and then east to get further away from the glaciers entering Nenny. Up again, swung south to about one thirty until around four when a little clearing showed on ice wall ahead. So we swung east again and finally about northeast, climbing out of the valley down which we had been running. We are camped now on a sort of knoll about seven miles from last nite's camp. We had a beautiful

We had a beautiful surface nearly all the day but most of the time have been climbing. If tomorrow is clear we should be able to see our way south from here. It will be about our last day heading away from camp, I should think. It was still over-cast and dark but around eight-thirty it seemed to be clearing overhead some and a part of the southern cross was visible. We faced a wind of about twenty today but from around four it has been dead calm. I'm cook today.

JDH

September 20

Up and started at nine fifteen. About 20 mile wind from west and quite cold. Headed west along double hill which is smoothly rounded with snow for about three miles, rising slightly. Deposited cache at noon, temperature -14 and headed back toward camp. Traveled about three miles when we hit a vertical ice cliff, falling off in front of us. We swung more to the north and around the cliffs and then crossed several wide crevasses. The visibility was increasing all the time and by 4:00 had very good visibility. We again swung too far to the south of Mile High camp and had to climb a steep hill getting to the top. Came down the glacier safely and arrived in camp about 12:00 after covering twenty-eight miles. Temperature - 24.

JDH

Wed. Oct 23

The six of us left camp at 7:30 AM this morning. Hilton, Darlington, Musselman and myself, Healy, with dog teams. We are going to establish a weather station at Mile High camp which will be occupied by Palmer and Lerke for about two months. We left the plane cache about nine-thirty. Made ten miles today in very heavy going. Soft, deep snow. The sledges sink right in to the bridges. We camped about six-thirty at the foot of the first big rise. The weather is clear, partly over-cast with stratocumulus. Temperature about 22, no wind.

JDH

Thur. 24

Moved sledges one at a time with four teams on each, up steep rise. Then moved two at a time, with two teams on each, a mile to foot of last rise to plateau. The surface is still soft snow but not as bad as yesterday. The morning was beautiful, with bright sunshine. About noon it started to cloud up and it is now completely overcast and snowing. A light breeze is blowing up the glacier. We should be on top tomorrow and have the station placed. I'm missing out on a chance to talk with home tonite.

JDH

Fri. 25

We are now camped at the edge of the plateau. We started out at 8:00 this morning with two sledges, two teams on each. We moved about a quarter of a mile up hill in very thick weather. Unable to see more than one hundred feet. Then we went back after other two sledges and brought them up with first two. We then had to prospect a route and after four hours we got to the top. Then with four teams to a sledge we moved up. The rawhide lashing on one bridle carried away and the sledge slid back about a hundred feet. The toboggan in back of it finally jamed under it. We were on top by four. Sails and Palmer had the tents pitched and co-coa made. We had a drink and then with two teams to a sledge, moved two sledges a mile and seven tenths towards the proposed site. They are now within a miles of it. The clouds broke away about three-thirty and visibility was good, except for stray clouds. When we got to the top

Sat. 26

Up at 5:00 A.M. Scattered clouds and poor visibility. We left camp with two sledges and moved up to where we left the other two and then moved on with all four. We arrived at the top of Mile High hill at nine-fifteen. Established contact with the base at twelve. After digging in and setting up the tent. We left the weather station at twelve-thirty and arrived in camp at five-thirty after covering fourteen and eight-tenths miles.

JDH

SOUTHERN TRIP

Nov. 6 Wednesday

Seven of us left camp today. Knowles and Hilton supporting us to the Wordin shelf for seven days. Dyer, Musselman and myself to go south for nineteen days with Ronne and Sickland. Then they head south east and we head south for about five days. The going on the bay ice is good. We stopped at the penguin rookery at Rod Rock ridge. Then continued for about four hours. Killed a seal and camped about midnite.

JDH

Nov. 7

Continued on bay ice all day over a good surface. Made about nineteen miles. The weather is fine and warm. About forty. We camped a little way south east of the Terra Firma islands. Saw the first two Skvas of the season.

JDH

Nov. 8

We left camp about eight and continued around cap Betraux. We crossed numerous tide cracks and many bergs. Had to retrace our tracks about a miles to find a way up onto the Wordic. The place we found was steep but short. Used two teams and a sledge and came up without much trouble in about two hours. We rose about five hundred feet. Camped on top at six-thirty.

JDH

Nov. 9

Left camp at eight-thirty. The going was over a rolling ice shelf but good surface. In one place we dropped about three hundred and fifty feet. Passed over one fairly crevassed area. We camped at seven on a slight rise at about two hundred feet. The weather was warm and snowing at times. We made seventeen miles. Passed one mountain that rises in a straight line about two thousand feet and about five hundred feet across.

JDH

Nov. 10

Stayed in camp until six P.M. The visibility was poor and there are many crevasses ahead. We moved on at six about two miles and camped at the foot of a large hill. Crossed one large crevass on a snow bridge. The temperature was 27. Camped at 8:30.

JDH

Nov. 11

Left camp at eight. A very bright and sunny day. Traveled without a shirt and got quite a sunburn. We were weaving back and forth all day over and around huge crevasses. We traveled ten miles by trail but much of it was looking for snow bridges over crevasses. It started to get colder. At camping time it was fifteen. We still have a few crevasses ahead by the blocks.

JDH

November 12

We got started about nine. Another beautiful day. It went down to 5° during the nite. We are still picking our way thru crevasses. At noon the thermometer went to 102 in the sun. That was all it would register. The plane passed over about twelve, too. The surface is still heavy, soft now. Hilton and Knowles left us today about three. They left about six hundred pounds of man and dog food which we will be back after tomorrow and move to the top. After leaving them we climbed the last long hill

and came to what appears to be the top of the Wardia. A great level plain stretching off to the south and east. We continued about five miles to the approximate location of the cache placed last winter by the plane and camped. We can find no trace of the cache, probably snowed in as I feared. I think it can easily pile up six to eight, or more, feet of snow here. As I found it did on the other glacier leading to the top of the plateau. Caches should be laid against an outcropping of rock so that a definite mark could be had for digging. We will try to get the plane to land another cache while we are here. The dogs of mine are going great. They never stopped in the last five miles after working uphill in heavy going all day. They are moving about twelve hundred pounds, too. Even Finn has finally admitted it is the best team. Altho he has condemned them all winter. Skivar, whom I trained in the last two months against much opposition, is the only leader who will keep a team going all day breaking trail

or keep a straight course with no one in front
Glenn Dyer is going with us altho Finn talked
for a time of sending him back with Knowles
and Hilton. I still can't see why the extra
man on this trip, as I told Dick, before leav-
ing camp. It is going to cut down on time in
the field quite a bit.

JDH

November 13

Got up around nine. The wind had picked
up during the nite and it was drifting some.
We tried to contact the base at midnight and
failed to wake for the regular seven o'clock
schedule. It started to snow about noon and
piled up about four inches by six-thirty,
when it seemed to be clearing some. We did-
n't go down after the other cache today. It
seems as if we will be here for some few days
as we will wait for the plane to come out and
replace the lost cache. Played bridge all af-
ternoon. The temperature went down to six
last nite and stayed around twenty-six all day.

JDH

Nov. 14

Still camped on the Wordie shelf. It is still drifting and snowing off and on. The wind is about thirty with overcast sky and the temperature is around twenty-five. Contacted the base this morning and they are flying out the primus and cooker which we need. Finn seems to think it will make it look as if we left the camp unprepared, so he won't ask for tobacco and cigarettes, which a couple of us also need. We will have to wait for flying weather so may be here for some time yet as the barometer is falling and no signs of clearing. The plane landed a cache at the southern end of the Battebee Mountains the other day when we saw it. So we may be able to get further to the southward than planned, altho I doubt it with the way things are run. We left camp with ten steaks and now when we went for them, there is one left. It is the spirit I expected from most of these men. Everyone for himself alone. Finn will do his

best to stop our stay in the field other than to support him lest this party find something or do something to detract from his. It is the way things have gone all winter between him and Black.

JDH

Nov. 15

Got up around eleven. The weather was still cloudy but clearing rapidly. We left about twelve-thirty to bring up the cache left by Knowles and Hilton. We had no trouble and were back in four hours. The weather started to get cold rapidly after five. We started a cairn after supper and built it about twelve feet high. The plane will be out sometime tonight with a cache. It was down to zero before we had the cache finished.

JDH

Nov. 16

Up at one-thirty and the plane was out about two-thirty. It was like being a kid again and having Santa Claus dropping out of the sky. The plane brought fresh penguin eggs and a lemon meringue pie, two loaves of fresh raisin bread. So we sat right down after the plane left and had a good feed. Before any thing froze or spoiled. We then turned in and slept until eleven, when we got up and secured the cache and reloaded the sledges. Eklund took forty-eight pounds more of kerosene and I took one hundred-sixty-five pounds of dog food to make things even. That puts my dogs pulling altogether, including sledges, about fifteen hundred pounds. All the teams made heavy going of it and we only travelled until eight, making four and three-quarters miles. The temperature was nineteen when we stopped and the wind about thirty, which made it a bit uncomfortable. We are up about two thousand, five hundred feet. The country stretches off

into a rolling, fairly level ice field now with no mountains to be seen except those we have just about passed. I have an idea Finn will take some of my dogs for Eklund's team, when we part.

Nov. 17

Left camp about nine. We left some more dog food and kerosene this morning as the loads were too heavy. Finn is planning now to have us with him for about five more days at which time we should be abreast the Eternity Range, which we will head for and he will head off south-west. The loads are still pretty heavy. Eklund left six gallons of kerosene and put four on my sledge which puts him with the same weight he left camp with. I still have seventy-seven dog cakes and extra tent from Musselman, which I carry, to save time taking them apart. We feed from Musselman's sledge every nite. We had to relay loads for three or four miles. It is very tiresome to cover a mile or so, and then have to turn a-

round and start all over again. The surface is still quite soft. It started to cloud up about noon and by the time we were camping it was snowing and very poor visibility. We are heading about one seventy-five and made eight and a half miles today.

JDH

Nov. 18

It was snowing with poor visibility this morning so we didn't get started until about ten-thirty. Ecklund and I moved one of our sledges up a mile to the top of a raise and then came back for the others. We are now about four thousand feet which should be about the level we travel on according to the charts. The surface got a bit harder, wind-packed today after the last raise, but seems stickier. It snowed on and off all day with very poor visibility. I think we will have this kind of weather as long as the wind stays in the north. We headed directly south all day and made seven and two-tenths miles. We are now about one hundred and ten miles from camp according to the

sledgemeter. It is unfortunate that Black put men in charge of a party which needs the wholehearted support of every man, who commands the respect of few and whom few care to help. We will probably cache a day or so dog food tomorrow.

JDH

Nov. 19

Up at seven-thirty and away by nine. Finn started that old argument with Glenn that he doesn't cook fast enough. Although we had the cook tent down and on my sledge before he and Swede were ready, and then came back and tried to drag me into the argument. With daylight twenty-four hours a day, I can't see what a half hour means in the morning. The surface is more wind packed up here but not so slick. We cached two days dog rations today. We traveled on fairly level going, climbing a bit toward the end and are now camped at the base of about a three hundred foot hill with

ite a sharp rise. We are now up four thousand, seven hundred feet. Made about twelve miles today. From a remark Swede made that they would pass to the east of the Batterbee cache, it would seem that Finn is planning on heading straight south instead of over around Alexander Land. He has wanted to do that all the time. It means ignoring the President's orders which say to concentrate to the westward towards Chocot and Alexander Land. From the appearances of the hills on the west here, we must be moving along the edge of George the Sixth Sound. Only two more days with Finn, then we get away by ourselves and if he leaves us any decent dogs and supplies, I hope to be able to show him how to really move. But he is trying all the time to cut us down.

Nov. 20

Left camp at eight-thirty. Relayed up three hundred foot hill and then kept on a gradual raise until we were up six thousand feet. The trail then went down again about four hundred feet and again up until we were up six thousand, four hundred feet. We are right up in the clouds now and the visibility is practically zero, except at odd intervals. We seem to have a prevailing north wind here at about thirty. It is drifting on the surface all the time. The surface is good for sledging. Hard wind pack which the sledges hardly mark. Made eleven point one miles today. Stopped at three-thirty. The visibility was very poor and we had started downhill. So decided to camp and see if we could get a look at the country tomorrow morning. It is going to be miserable travelling back against this drift and driving mists. I think if we keep further to the coast coming

back, we will have more level traveling. Tomorrow is our last day with Finn. We separate Fri. morning.

JDH

Nov. 21

Blowing and drifting this morning so we did not get up until eleven. It started to clear up around two and Dyer got a fix. Eklund and Finn prospected to the foot of a five hundred foot drop. Finn decided to party company here. So we helped them pack and leave and to the bottom of the hill. Said goodbye to them about ten. Finn at last has his wish. He took Ben Chick & Taczan on Eklund's team with him so he could shoot them and gave me some of Eklund's team. He was not man enough to come and tell me himself but wrote it out and gave it to Dyer. He would not even ask me which of the dogs left I would like to kill or keep, but shot five of them and then called Glenn aside, at the last minute, to tell him that Zoie, one of the few left of my original team must be shot. He was afraid, I guess, that I would shoot some of the useless

dogs from Eklund's team, which he has praised all winter. I would feel worse over it, but I expected it all the time. I told Ashley before we left camp, there would be few of my dogs come back. I just signed their death certificates when I let them get out in front and break trail with the heaviest load all through the soft snow in the crevasse area. If I can stretch the food, I will still take Zoie back, altho Finn will probably shoot her in camp anyway. So Finn proves what he said in Boston by shooting off all the team. We now have about fifteen days' food supply to last us back to Wordie. I still hope to get out to the Eternities so Dyer can get some surveying done and show that we accomplished something besides supporting them. I don't see how a man can travel in the solitude and immenseness of this country and still be as petty and mean as Ronne.

JDH

Saw our first midnite sun tonite.

Nov. 22

Got up at six-thirty but took so much time getting squared away, we didn't get started until ten. We reach seven thousand and fifty feet at one point and have been dropping gradually since. We made seventeen point three miles today and as soon as I get these dogs to working together, we will do better. The team sure seems sluggish without the three grayhounds, tho. It went down to seven below last nite. The day was beautiful up until around one when clouds started to form at about our level and below us. We could see Mt. Wakefield bearing about seventy-five for a while. It sure is a beautiful and rugged country when one gets a look at it. It seems as if we will never get to the top, tho. Every time we climb a hill, there is another looming up, just a little higher to be climbed. The surface is good, hard wind pack. We are gone from Boston just a year today. Everything is running smoothly now, at least on the surface, but I bet there are a lot of tales told when we reach the base. I opened

a can of peaches tonite which I brought with me and they sure were good. It was a number ten can and we had all we wanted, but could not finish them. It is surprising how one's stomach shrinks on the regular diet. It is going to be horrible, tho, to get into camp and sit down to a good, big steak and be only able to eat a quarter of it. But I'll sure keep at it, in small quantities until I get back in eating trim again. I haven't stopped being hungry for over a half-hour at a time since I left camp.

JDH

Nov. 23

Up at seven but didn't get underway until ten. It is much more comfortable this way and comfort is scarce around here, and we might as well grab what we can. We can run on at nite as long as the dogs will go. We made fifteen point seven today. Not as much as I expected to be making. I put on heavier socks this morning and they made my shoes tight, so by six my

my feet were sure hurting me. My right foot was betting the left that each step would be the last. It was very thick today. The morning was cold, ten above, with low lying clouds which formed frost on everything. The surface could not be distinguished ten feet away. The dogs just seemed to be walking on air. It started to break about two. and the visibility is about two miles now and clearing. It looks like a good day tomorrow. The surface is still good, hard wind pack with about an inch or two of snow and frost.

JDH

Nov. 24

Up at seven to listen to messages. Black finally seems to have caught on that Ronne didn't intend to go south-west but south instead and they had quite an argument. Ronne says he can't get to the south-west from where he is. Black also told him to go to the Batterbee cache and pick up dog food. Not to kill any more dogs. So there is a chance the three grayhounds will come back, but I still think Ronne will find some excuse to kill them. We had a good day today. Nice and clear. We sighted the Eternities today soon after starting this morning. Took a round of angles on Eternities, Wakefield and some new mountains to the north-east, also some to the west, about two. Made fifteen miles today. The surface is not as hard now as it has been but is still pretty good sledging. Still think I could make better time if I had the grayhounds, not these other castoffs.

Ukavar is doing a great job of leading and hold-

ing a course with noone out ahead. The temperature was down to minus five when we stopped tonite with no wind and the sun out, it was comfortable enough while moving. We are still up about six thousand, six hundred feet and rising again. The Eternities are about forty miles away. Hope the sun is out tomorrow. It sure makes it more cheerful travelling. Everything is running smoothly now and I'm really enjoying the trip. Sat up until midnite tonite working out position. It sure looks a long way back to Wordie and nothing to eat between here and there but what we have on the sledges.

JDH

Nov. 25 - Lat. 70-45 Long. 64-20

Up at six for radio schedule, but the base didn't come on. Took line of position sight and bearings on Wakefield and New Ones. Cleaned runners and got under way at nine-twenty. The temperature went down to minus twenty-four last nite and was minus thirteen at six. It was a beautiful morning, calm and clear but the wind started to pick up about ten. Mountains kept rising on the horizon all day. We rose to six thousand, nine hundred and then started down a long slope with a sharper drop towards the end. This took us into a sort of trough, running about south-west and north-east. A branch also runs off to the south-eastward towards the Eternities. We are camped now in a cove in the lee of a nunatak on the south side of this branch trough. It was It was fifty-nine hundred at about the lowest party. A drop of one thousand feet. From the chart this is part of what was thought to be Steffenson Strait. There are mountains on each

side to the north-east but only two nunatacks on the east side and a snow ridge which we came over, to the south-west. When we approached this nunatack (northern one) to get in the lee, it looked as if there was a shallow cove on the north-east side and I headed the dogs for it. We climbed about two hundred feet when we suddenly came to the edge of a steep cliff, dropping off almost perpendicular. So we had to drop again and then come up in the cove. The nunatack rises about three hundred feet above us. We are close in to the northwestern wall and well out of most of the wind. The drift streaming over the walls and the top of the nunatack makes a wonderful sight. The sun is over in back, lighting up the drift. The depression of the cove runs about northeast for two miles or so to the southeast branch trough. The main peaks of the Eternities are still about twenty-five miles away. We intend to run a base line tomorrow to establish their position, if

if the weather permits. We had to stop about four today when the wind picked up to around forty-five, with drift. Dyer and I went out at five-thirty to take some bearings but the air was becoming so full of drift it was impossible to identify peaks. If the weather holds us up at all, we will be unable to reach the main peaks. We are running pretty close with our food supplies. It was six at five-thirty and uncomfortable out in the wind. The surface was faintly hard windpack when we started but gradually turned into heavy sastrugi. Averaging eight to ten inches-in some places up to eighteen. The sastrugi seemed to be almost at right angles to the west wind now blowing. In some place there was a thin, icy crust on the northern slopes. There are many mountains now to the north and northeast, also are many nunatacks which show bare, black looking rock. We hope to have at least one day after finishing surveying, to poke around the

rocks for samples and lichens, etc. The bare rock on the hunatack we are camped near, it too nigh to reach tonite.

JDH

Nov. 26

Didn't get up until about ten, as the wind and drift were still too heavy and the visibility was very poor. We could not do any surveying. Musselman and I climbed the nunatak to our west. It was quite a climb up the steep approach on the north-east side. It is above five or six hundred feet instead of three as we thought yesterday. The last hundred feet or more, I had to chop foot holds with an ice axe. It was tricky going for a while over the steep, icy slopes and with wind of forty or so, sweeping around the huge boulders in gusts. We would have had a beautiful sight from the top if there had been any visibility. We took quite a few rock samples. I was the first man to ever set foot on rock in the Eternity range. If this can be called a part of them. There was quite a bit of lichen on the north-west side. Some black, powdery ones in cracks. In some places three quarters of an inch thick. Some pure white

hard ones of which there was by far the greater quantity, scattered around on the face of the rocks and some grey ones in kind of scab formations. I got some specimens of the black and the white ones, not the grey. The wind would sweep everything away as fast as it was broken loose. It was only six above and very uncomfortable to work with bare hands for more than a few minutes. I took two bearings on the Black Nunatacs when they showed then for a few minutes, they were the only things visible. We came down the North-west slope of the Nunatac which was bare and a more gradual slope. The action of the sun and frost had broken loose a lot of boulders and shale. The Nunatac is mostly granite. We then walked down the long snow slope and then up into the camp. The wind was not as strong as yesterday and dying some all day. By six it was clear overhead, with blue sky and scattered cirrus. There were some drift clouds along

try to get over to the Black Nunatacs and a few more of the foot hills, but we dare not try for the main peaks. We could possibly do it but, a few bad days on our return trip would sure put us in a tough predicament. So we will probably start back Friday morning which gives us one day leeway.

JDH

Nov. 27

Up a six-thirty to keep radio schedule. Nearly missed it, as I didn't wake until two minutes late. Black says he will fly us supplies for twenty-five more days in the field. If the plane gets here, Dyer will go back. These supplies would allow us to get about two hundred miles further to the southeast. This would be fine, but I have my doubts it works out. We got underway about nine-thirty. I thought the wind was dying out but the Nunatak was giving us much more protection than we thought. When we got clear of it, it was still

blowing about thirty or so, with heavy surface drifts. We moved about four miles to a higher position where we have a chance to take a round of angles. We pitched the tent again about one. The sun came thru and blue sky was visible all afternoon but the surface drift was too heavy to work a transit. The temperature dropped from seventeen in the morning to ten when we stopped at one and at six it was down to five. The barometer is rising slowly too. This should be an indication of clear cold weather but if it doesn't get here tomorrow, it will be too late. We will have to start back Friday morning anyway. Black says if we can't wait here for the plane it will meet us on the way in. The dogs take a beating in this weather. The wind and drift don't give them much rest. I fed half rations to all but Skacar tonite and it sure seems an awful small amount to give them. But they haven't worked in two days and I want to try to save up some

'n case we get held up too long by the weather. If it clears we will take a round of angles here and then move in to the nearer mountains for a look around tomorrow.

JDH

November 28

Up about seven. The wind and drift were just about the same. No visibility at all, so we decided we might as well turn back. This is the last day we could have spent here anyway and we can accomplish nothing in this weather. We started out around nine and the wind was increasing somewhat. Blowing around forty. The drift was only about ten or so feet over the surface and we could see some of the nearby nunataks above it. We passed to the west of Hemud and around to the northeast side about a half mile below where we were the other day. The three of us left the dogs half way up the snow slope and climbed up onto a rock ledge. There we built a cairn and placed in it a claim sheet

and raised the flag. The white lichen was quite plentiful there also, but I saw no others. I gathered a few more rocks and then we started home. The wind and drift made traveling miserable and we made about twelve miles. We had a great dinner tonite, being Thanksgiving. Oyster stew, steak and plum pudding. It sure was good after a diet of hash and oatmeal. The wind is dying some now and we may have a good day tomorrow.

JDH

November 29

Up at six to keep radio schedule but the base didn't come on. We then took a sight and a round of angles. This should square away our surveying pretty good. We ten traveled until ten, making about eighteen miles. The weather was sunny and warm all day but cooled rapidly after seven by the time we stopped. It must have been around fifteen below but I broke the

the surface from the drift, spilling out of the higher air. I wanted to get moving tonite but Glenn thinks as everything looks good for tomorrow, we will wait until then. However, we may get out and take a round of angles. Glenn, I think, is just realizing how close we are running our, and the dogs' food, out here. We really are running too close. That is why I have tried to avoid making caches on the way out. If we get thick weather we can run blind over this country and not have to wait around trying to find caches. I hope it is clear when we reach our dog cache. If we can only get in two more rounds of angles, we will have a good job done on these mountains. I also hope it is clear tomorrow so we won't feel that we missed a chance tonite. It seems too bad to get so near the Eternities and not step foot on the main peaks. But I guess they will have to remain untainted for a few more years. We will

thermometer yesterday so don't know. A light wind from the eastward seems to spring up on these cold nites. The surface here shows no indication of the wind we had. It is soft snow piled in drifts about three inches deep with the hard wind pack sticking thru in some places. The depression, which we think is part of Fteftenson Strait, seems to head south about two mile southwest of where we crossed it and then more west and over towards the Sound as far as we could see. I froze the fingers on my left hand again, putting the dogs away. It should be a good day tomorrow.

JDH

November 30.

Didn't get up until nine fifteen. Contacted the base at midnite last nite. As I expected, the cache will not be flown to us. We had a beautiful day. Sunny and calm and quite warm while moving. As soon as the sun went behind the lightest cloud, tho, the cold

could be felt. It is funny to be traveling after five when the cold begins to come in. One side of your face will be almost too hot in the sun and the other side will be freezing. It is quite uncomfortable on the face and nose after being sunburned all day, to be so cold again at night. We took two more rounds of angles today. About three we had a beautiful sight. After climbing a slight rise we could see a huge mass of mountains rising to great heights to the west. They were blue in the distance, showing over the nearer black nunataks and mountains. It must have been the Douglas Range in Alexander land. Later we could see what must have been the sound, full of cloud seething and rolling like a slow river. A sight like that makes the cold and windy days spent out here worth while. We traveled until around nine, making about eighteen miles. We were in sight of our cache when we stopped, which I could see with field glasses.

Later, when the sun was lower which brought out the cairn in more contrast with the surface, I could see it with my eye and took a bearing on it. It bore three twenty-five. It can't be more than eight or nine miles. It is warmer tonite tho, and so we are likely to have cloudy weather tomorrow.

JDH

December 1

Up at six-thirty for radio. Heard messages and then the Base was working weather schedual so we decided to move and not wait. The clouds were closing in and we were anxious to locate our cache. The clouds were low and it was one of those milky days when there is no contrast and the surface is almost invisible. We made eight and a half miles and located the cache without difficulty. We camped there about twelve-thirty. We wanted to work up sights and other things which we have neglected lately. The clouds cleared away about

one and we took a sight and round of angles. Also took a second sight around five. Dyer broke a ski binding just before stopping. I don't know how we'll fix it. We have no spares thanks to Finn.

JDH

December 2

Up at six for six-thirty radio schedule. Contacted Base o.k. They were having a seventy-three mile wind there. They have not contacted Ronne in five or six days now and are trying three hours a day to contact him. Two bits says he is headed south and to hell with the radio and orders. If he is not contacted by the time we reach Wordie I bet we get held there with a possibility of going out after him. It was blowing around forty with heavy drift this morning so we stayed camped all day. We had to shift the tent this morning so it would be headed end on to the wind. Quite a job. It was not very cold tho, which was good.

The undescrivable savagery and fury of the wind and drift and the ethereal beauty of its majestic blue mountains reaching towards the circling sun. It is a place you curse yourself for a fool for coming to one day and, the next wouldn't swap your place with a millionaire.

JDH

December 3

Up at seven and underway around ten. We swung around to the eastward of the hill we climbed coming out and had much more level traveling, as I thought. The snow, after we passed over the side of this hill, was not as wind packed. In fact, showed little signs of more than light easterlies. We took bearings on nunataks and mountains all day. Had a beautiful day to travel and made about twenty-one miles, arriving at our dog food cache and camping there around ten. The weather is much warmer down here.

JDH

December 4

We got up at one forty-five this morning. Glenn looked at his watch and forgot it was Greenwich time. He left out a holler that we were fifteen minutes late for radio schedule. We heard the Base talking to the weather station and broke in. Made contact alright. Doc was growling a bit about us breaking in and we could not understand how he had another schedule on our time. Then when Dick signed off he said "good nite". So I asked Glenn again what time it was and this time he remembered to subtract five hours, which made it two-thirty. He had breakfast already, so we ate and were under way about five. It was overcast but warm. Alexander land was in the sun, tho, and it made a grand sight. We traveled twelve miles then cooked a pot of soup and had a short nap on the top of the sledges. We then got going and made the second dog cache about four-thirty. It was then five miles to the Wordie cache so

Probably around twenty. I read most of the afternoon and my eyes are paining quite a bit tonite. This steady diet of hoosh every nite is starting to get on my nerves. It is all right when we are traveling every day and are real hungry at nite but when we lay over a day, it is not very appetizing. Nearly every evening now, we seem to be competing with each other to see who can think up the best meal. We sure think up some grand feasts. We all seem to agree tho, that the best thing to eat is a large, thick, tender, juicy, simmering, hot beef steadk with plenty of mushrooms and a bottle of fine red wine to wash it down. Then lay in front of a huge fireplace with a great roaring fire. While wind drift and cold howl harmlessly against a good, strong window. Nothing to do for about a week. Possibly a little company. Black haired or blond according to choice. Ah - this were Paradise now. But even a huge fire place, I don't think, will ever mean as much to me as one of these primus stoves. I have come to love the sound of one

burning with its hot, blue flame. Even when it is many degrees below zero and the wind sucking the air away as fast as it is warmed. There is something comfortable in knowing that in about three cubic inches of all these vast cubic miles of emptiness and unending cold, there is at least some heat and that by stretching out your hand you can feel it. In physics, the teachers taught me that there was no such thing as cold but they had never been here. Because here there is cold all the time waiting for a chance to move in, if not already there. In the middle of the day with this sun burning your face, the slightest touch of a breeze is like the dragging of a sun across it. Even your hand, which is on the shaded side of your body, needs a mitten while you may have your sleeve rolled up to the elbow on the sunny side. It is a land of contrast, as I found out one day. One hundred and two in the sun on one side of the sledge and it was twenty on the other.

we went on and got there at eight-thirty, making twenty-four miles which is pretty good for these dogs. Sixty-four miles in thirty-two hours. They are darn poor dogs, tho and Skavar was sick so I put Rinky out in front but had to have some one out ahead for the first time this trip, to mark trail. It takes continual yelling and whipping to keep them moving and it is tiresome on a long run. We had a great feast of beans and brown bread, tho, at Wordie. We will lay over here and rest a day or two and then head back to the Base, thru the mountains. We have a pancake mix here that needs flour and I will have to think up a substitute for it so we can have pancakes tomorrow. The surface here has a light, icy crust which makes it good going on the sledges. The dogs break thru tho, so it makes it tiring on them. It was still overcast and warm when we stopped, with a light west wind, so we will

probably have snow tomorrow.

JDH

December 5

Slept until nine-thirty, then got up and cooked breakfast and had a good one. Eggs, bacon, shovel cakes and coffee. We ate breakfast from ten until two. It was snowing and very poor visibility all day and we couldn't have traveled through this region if we wanted to. Contacted the Base at midnite and Dick suggested we come back over the Bay ice. I think it is a good idea in lieu of Glenn's broken ski binding and poor dogs. We will lay over one more day before starting. Dick is talking about flying dogs and men up around Crane channel. But I don't know. We will contact them tomorrow noon and let them know how we decide to come back.

JDH

December 6

Up and cooked breakfast about nine. Had shirred eggs, shovel cakes, bacon and coffee. We are sure living high. Contacted the Base at noon and told them we are coming back over Bay ice. We will try heading about due west from here down the southern end of the Wordie and so onto the Bay ice. We may hit too many crevasses or too high a cliff, tho. But it would save a lot of up and down travelling and passing over the bad crevasses we crossed on the way south. We should make it in about four or five days. It is quite warm and sunny today. It was snowing and thick up until noon but then cleared. Black said last nite they had contacted Ronne. I guess he was just sore because he had to go southwest so didn't bother to even try to contact the Base. Chocolate ice cream for supper.

JDH

December 7

It was snowing again this morning with that milky atmosphere that makes it impossible to distinguish object more than a few feet away, so we were unable to travel. Got up around nine and cooked breakfast. This sitting around is getting tiresome now after getting all rested up. Glenn and Muzzy stayed up for the broadcast but I turned in. They heard it all right but none of us got any messages. It started to clear off some around seven so we may have a good day tomorrow. If we do, with luck we should be on bay ice by tomorrow nite. I made a coffee cream pie for supper with a graham cracker crust. I burned the crust some but otherwise it was pretty good. I bet that is the first pie ever cooked on the trail over a primus.

JDH

Dec. 8

Up at six-thirty and cooked breakfast- then back to bed again. Had radio contact at seven. Finn has found some excuse to head head south again. Got under way about nine-thirty. Headed west to try to go directly down to Bay ice but ran into tremendously big crevasses. Thirty to forty feet across. So we had to turn back and come down the way we went up. We passed easily over the first of the crevasses and camped about eight at the start of the worst. We could make out our old trail in the hard crust in places and passed over one of our old camps. Made twenty miles today. The wind picked up quite strong from the east for a while today and drift could be seen blowing off the plateau. Vixen chewed another harness today, making three on this trip. I'm dammed if I'll take her out again. The wind died out around fiave and swung into the south. 't is colder around fourteen, but not so uncomfortable.

JDH

December 9

Up at six for radio schedule at six-thirty. Contacted Base alright. Got under way about ten. We kept much nearer to the mountains than when we came out. We found a good way thru between the crevasses and only had to cross about four bridges. Glenn sprained his ankle and knee skiing down a slope and had to ride the rest of the day. Will probably have to also ride all the way to camp. After we came thru the crevasses the surface changed to a hard, icy crust which the dogs and sledges barely marked. We could see our out bound tracks in places and followed them for quite a while. Made twenty and a half miles and camped at nine-forty-five on the high ice next to the Cape Breteaux Range. Took bearings all day. Hope to be in Base in two more days. Fifty seven miles.

JDH

December 10

Up at seven and cooked breakfast. Got under way about ten. The wind was blowing about thirty from the north but it wasn't very cold. We located the old camp and snow cairn at the top of the barrier but it was impossible to get down there. We had to prospect a new route. We moved further to the west and then I went ahead on skis with Muzzy. We dropped down a steep ice cliff and over many crevasses but it would have been possible to bring a team thru altho dangerous. When we looked over the route away from the foot of the cliff, we found it impossible. We then worked out over heavy pressure ice to where we could see the face of the cliff for some distance, then picking out a place that looked possible. We then picked a sledge route into the foot and found it possible. We descended there and got on to one large pan of ice. From this pan we turned sharp right, parallel to the cliff face and then across a

four foot gap which was filled with ground up chunks of ice from rubbing together. Then we had to swing sharp left up that pass with open water on both sides of us, and swung over another narrow bridge on to more or less solid bay ice. There is much more pressure ice here now than a month ago. We brought the sledges down over this route and made it without any mishaps. It was fairly difficult with Glenn riding all the way! We crossed one tide crack about a mile out and a couple of dogs got wet. The surface of the bay ice is good for sledging, being hard, icy crust. We made twenty and a half miles and camped at ten-thirty. Will try to make the Base tomorrow but it will be a long drag.

JDH

December 11

Up at seven and cooked breakfast--waxed skis and fooled around. Got under way about ten-thirty with an increasing wind from the north and cloudiness. Made twenty miles and were then in amongst huge bergs, four and five hundred feet high and a half to a mile long. We hauled in to the lee of one and cooked a bowl of hash and tean. We passed seven or eight seal. Four in one group looked like two pups and the old ladies. Just before we got to Pird Rock Ridge we were passing close to a pup and the whole team swung over and tackled him. It gave me a busy five minutes getting them untangled. There didn't appear to be any damage on either side. We reached the ridge about nine-thirty. Tooke some pictures of the penquins. They are all setting on egges now. We reached camp about one, covering thirty-six miles. That fives us approximately one hundred miles for the last four days.

Some of it over dangerous ice. Three or four fellows came out to meet us. Tiny got up and cooked us a steak. I stayed up until eleven, taking a bath and talking.

JDH

December 12

Didn't sleep much only until two. Most of the men in camp are pretty disgusted with the way things are going. They seem to be getting together and realizing some of the things I have been telling them all winter. The snow is pretty well melted around the buildings and the gang has been digging out gear that has been burried all winter.

JDH

Southern Relief Trip - Wed. 22

Well, here I am headed back south to help bring Finn and Ecklund back to camp. It seems that their dogs gave out on them and they had to shoot eight, leaving only seven. We expected to pick them up at the Batterbee cache with the plane. Had to wait more than two weeks for weather and then sun. When the plane went to take off, it went into a cravass. There are four of us-Black, Knowles, Hilton and myself, and three dog teams. We are headed for the Wordie. If Finn isn't there, Black and myself will continue on towards the Batterbee cache. The surface is very hard and icy, which is good for the sledges on level going but we are side hilling now on the western side of Nenny Fiord and softer snow would be better. It is grinding the dogs' feet up very badly, too. We have some boots made for them out of blanket cloth which work fairly well but wear out very quickly. I'm

thinking it will put the dogs out of commission if we get many days of it. The wind is blowing now about forty from the northeast but only about thirty one degrees, so it is not too uncomfortable. Made eight point one miles. Left the aviation cache about eleven and stopped around five-thirty.

Jan. 23

Stayed camped all day. Wind very strong-some puffs reaching over sixty. The sky was clear, though, and bright sun all day.

JDH

THE WANDERER

The ships are lying in the bay,
The gulls are swinging round the spars;
My soul as eagerly as they
Desires the margin of the stars.

So much do I love wandering,
So much I love the sea and sky,
That it will be a piteous thing
In one small grave to lie!

Zoë Akins

A fool there was and he went to see,
Even as you and I.
To the open sea and the wind tossed wave,
Even as you and I.

A fool there was and his life he spent
In filthy holes that were never meant
For a creature, God, his image lent,
But a fool he was and a fool he'll be.
For only a fool will follow the sea
Even as you and I.

So, the fool, his whole life wasted
Searching for joys he never tasted.
Until at last, thrown up by the tide
He passed away by the same sea's side
Even as you and I.

And it isn't the toil and it isn't the strife,
That make it all such a wasted life.
It's coming to know that the joys he sought.
Could have been so sheaply bought
Just by quietly settling down.
In any peaceful, sleepy town.
And never going to sea.

JDH

A boy went down to a ship one day
And as he packed his bag I heard him say.
"I'll make one trip to a foreign shore.
I'll listen to the wild waves roar.
See the lands I've read about in stories.
Feel the winds in all their furies.
Then back I'll come to my home town
And there I'll quietly settle down.
For my loved one I'll build a home
And never again will I start to roam".

The ship came back as some ships do.
He found his loved one waiting, true.
But somehow he could not seem to stand
The dust and smell of the time worn land.
Always his heart yearned for the sea.
Always his feet longed to be free.
Ever his eyes ached for the sight
Of the ocean, sunsets' dying light.
And he could not abide on the shore.
So he packed his bag for one trip more.

Skis-Skis-Skis- moving back and forth.
Oatmeal cooked-into a broth
Dogs-Dogs-Dogs-running in front of me
Why did I leave my home across the sea?

Skis-skis-skis-moving o're Antartic
I wonder-can the next cache be far.
Snow-Snow-Snow-to the right and left of me.
Why did I leave my home across the sea?

Skis-Skis-Skis-sliding o're the snow and ice.
Wouldn't a big fire by nice?
Wind-Wind-Wind-blowing thru the heart of me
Why did I leave my home across the sea!

Skis-Skis-Skis-running down a hill again,
How does it feel to be out in the rain
Drift-Drift-Drift-cutting up the face of me.
Why did I leave my home across the sea?

Skis-Skis-Skis-sneaking thru the snow.
Where is the Sun-I would like to know.
Cold-Cold-Cold-growing at the feet of me.
Why did I leave my home across the sea?

Skis-Skis-Skis-headed our of camp.
Five-Ten-Twenty-miles to tramp
Pem-ican-Pem-ican-Pem-ican being all the
meals for me.
Why did I leave my home across the Sea?

Skis-dogs-cold wind-day after endless day.
Snow-ice-drift-hill-blocking up the only way.
Pem-ican and oatmeal leaden in the guts of me.
Why did I leave my home across the sea?

JDH

Alas! They had been friends in youth;
But whispering tongues can poison truth;
And constancy lives in realms above and
life is thorny; and youth is vain;

And to be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the brain
Each spoke words of high disdain
And insults to his hearts best brother;
They parted - ne'er to meet again!

But never either found another
To free the hollow heart from paining-
They stood aloof, the scars remaining,
Like cliffs which had been rent assunder;

A dreary sea now flows between,
But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder,
Shall wholly do away, I ween,
With marks of that which once had been.

Coleridge