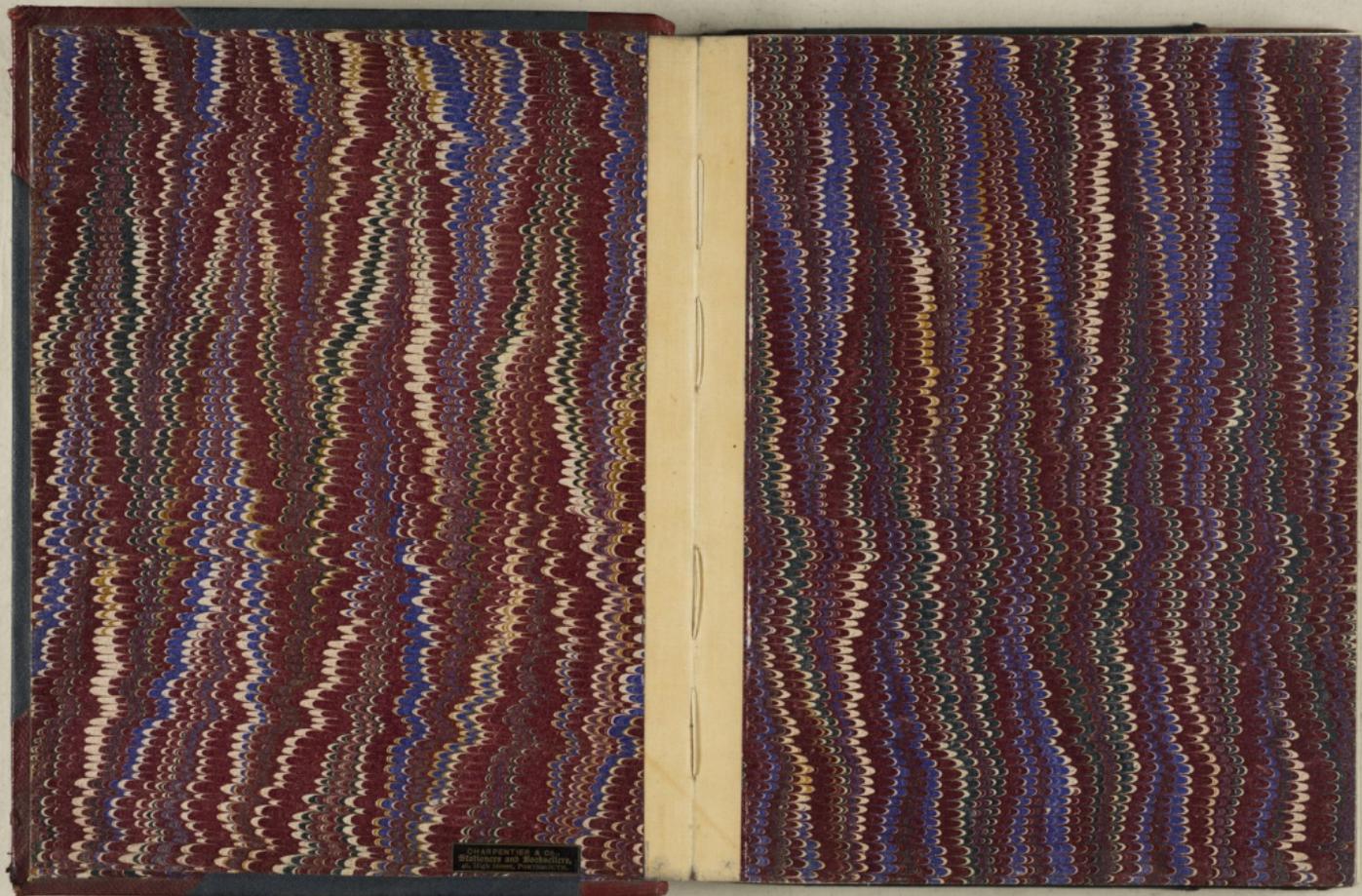


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Diary

No 453
Dec 2

June 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913

In case of death please send to either

R.H.L. Pennell Esq

H.E. Pennell Esq

Surgeon E.L. Atkinson R.N.

or Lieutenant G.L. Hodson R.N.

any of whom may read it.

Thursday
June 24
Beckhaven

On Wednesday 9th after the "Qualifiers"
exam in nautical Astronomy I went
home. I trained into Exeter &
saw Uncle George, besides doing some
shopping and then cycled out. Uncle
George was much sprightlier than I
have seen him for some time.
W. & N. were at home & Mabel
Clayden too, Dorothy being still
away. The weather was perfect
and Mother was out in the garden
every day.

On the Thursday I cycled over to
Tunstons to lunch & tea, & came home
for supper. The road is very hilly
but surface good. Many of the
hills however are too serpentine for
fast coasting & cheer and in villages
which is a nuisance.

Goldwyn & Ernest both seemed
very well. Mr Tadman is
away at Talator staying with the
Matthews.

Brittland the ocean is back, but does not seem really much stronger.

We sailed on Saturday on swing ship & anchored at Spillhead & early Sunday morning left with the Edgar, Hawke, & Percuss. The other 3 of our squadron (7th cruiser squadron) being at Beulhann. I had hoped he could have exercised us on Monday but did nothing and we got in here early on Tuesday morning, and are moved quite close to Roanearing.

Tuesday & Wednesday were very wet but this afternoon has been lovely. I went ashore to day to get the Time signal at Castletown but the wireless thing failed and so after spending 7 hours ashore I am back again having accomplished nothing & the sun having been out since 3.30 wishing to be taken.

The "war imminent" period is supposed to start on Tuesday and the manoeuvres on Thursday next. They ceasing at noon on the 8th day, when we all come back here

but I expect this ship will soon leave again for Portsmouth.

Beelhaven is as picturesque and charming as ever. I must confess to having a great partiality ^{especially} for this part of the world.

The Officers are

Captain E.W. Underhill

Commander ^{Prin-}

Lieutenants O'Brien (supplementary) Sullivan, self

Tickett, Philip Walsh, Gregory

Underhill is an A. chap, most uncommonly nice, and has been a hangout.

Prin besides making himself very pleasant is a very smart officer to boot.

The wardroom mess is quite comfortable and friendly, but I do not put in much time in it.

Philip Walsh has been getting into bad drinking habits in the Seylla, but I am glad to see he is going slow here. He still has a funny pompous manner but nothing like so bad as when a sub. He is a nice little

chap, I wish he would go straight.

Altogether life is treating me well here & these manoeuvres ought to be great fun.

July 13th -
Portsmouth

We stopped at Beuhaven till the 30th although according to the original programme we ought to have gone a week before. When we did go we went in a hurry, as the signals about steam etc came through at 11.30 p.m. and ordered us to unmoor at 3.0 a.m.

The Battle fleet went out first and then when they were clear we (the) ² cruiser squadron) left for our cruising ground at the mouth of the Channel.

We had to simply watch them and so as the nights were short we were spread 12 miles apart & at 10.0 p.m. had to be on our extreme E. ² range & then steamed West till 2.0 then N for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour, by this means, the White fleet's speed being ¹² knots they could not possibly get past us unobserved under cover of darkness.

About 5.0 a.m. on Saturday 3rd the

White Fleet were sighted towards the Southern side of the channel, and we were ordered to close, generally, on the Edgar. Considering there was a fog on this was rather doubtful policy as closing on the Edgar might easily mean running into the Battle Fleet.

The Wickers kept on bringing us contradictory orders and scraps of news & nonsense & then communications between Edgar and White Fleet to say that Grafton, Luscant, Hawke, ~~Edgar~~ ^{were} not of action & Edgar reduced to 8 knots.

After this we managed to pick up Theseus by Wickers & at 9.15 joined the Theseus & Endymion, shortly after this the fog cleared ^{for} a bit and we saw the Battle Fleet some 6 miles & so away ^{to the S.} steering about North.

Our movements after this were a hasty enigma to me, as we steamed at 14 knots with incessant alterations of course while the Battle Fleet were only allowed to go 12.0, what all our twists & turns were

for I have not got a notion. Also the
Therons took us well within 10,000 yards
and the White Fleet was supposed to be
8 Squadrone's!

At 1.30 the fog came down again and
then the Therons performed the most
extraordinary manœuvre; she appears to have
taken it for granted that the White Fleet
would steer West, why I don't know & so
she took us East for half an hour & then
W.N. again, the result was that when the
fog lifted again there we were within 4000
yards and skimming straight towards them.

Of course all 3 of us were put out of action
why we 3 were kept together I cannot
understand in the 1st place.

However there we were & proceeded toward
the Scyllis like a bear with a sore
head. Groping for the Scyllis in a fog
was bad navigation but interesting and
the Therons seemed determined to hike
us in. We got in alright, by
good luck not by good management and

next forenoon got wireless messages from
the Edgar to come out and meet her,
while raising steam we got a signal from
the Admiralty saying the manœuvres
were over, and so after picking up the Geofroy
we went to Baulby in company.

In Baulby Bay we played in a fog
for a little and then anchored in Bouchawan
till the Hawke & Crescent should join up
when we went to the head of the Bay where
all the fleet was anchored.

On Tuesday the fleet went out and
Edgar, Hawke R.A. & Crescent were left the
other 3 coaling & Wednesday forenoon
we left for Portsmouth.

The whole trip has been most
interesting and enjoyable, though some of the
moves in the game almost incomprehensible
to me. It simply shows how carefully one
must think out even the simplest and
smallest moves.

Captain Mussell has been as near a
perfect captain as perfection gets in mortal

We anchored at Spithead at 4.30 a.m. on Friday & were hauled up harbour & at 9.0 from 10.0 to 2.0 ammunition was disembarked in foredeck hatch & unknown speed as, if not, we ^{were to go} went into the basin at 2.0.

After a really very small piece of work we got the last case out at 2.0⁰ exactly, & so now are tied up in No 4 basin.

We pay off on Friday next.

Last week end I went to Howley. Aunt Eva was away at Lanes with Joan who has just presented her husband with a little daughter and Fran was in bed with a cold but came down on Sunday evening.

^{Atland} Roy goes up for his seamanship next Thursday, & has my heartfelt sympathy for him starting his year of exams.

August 2nd
Monday
Day of Pay

On the day of paying off the Royal Arthur I got my appointment to the Cambrian and also as (N) to the Terrible, this latter being later on cancelled to my great annoyance.

If they had not originally appointed me I should not have worried, but it is a little way the Admiralty have & often causes heart burnings quite needlessly, viz myself who now am here with a grievance.

I wished off home, as soon as we had paid off the Royal Arthur for a week and then came back to find my appointment cancelled. However I packed & got my gear aboard and then sent home again for another 4 days.

The 1st time Den Barrett came down which was very jolly and the 2nd visit Kenneth was at home.

I got Mark II and so we had plenty of riding.

Arthur is still surely, if slowly, progressing and by the time I come back right to be able to walk, probably to church.

Bouquy was quite sad at my going, I am ashamed to say, I did not think he counted on my presence so much.

I also have had the check to apply to go in the Scott Evans Antarctic expedition, which may or may not come off (my appointment I mean) as

the expedition is in full swing.

I joined this ship at Devonport last Saturday and we sailed at 60 P.M. There are a tremendous crowd of officers shoving some 15x20 wardrobe officers I fancy at any rate a very large number.

There are many old friends here including Edward Collins and Maxwell Scott & Fullerton.

Brice is here as commander I should think he must be pretty sick of such like jobs, it would break my heart to be always organising & reorganising.

We are now nearing Finisterre and we due at Colombo on the 29th instant.

My future messmate seems quite a nice lot & as I am peculiarly inclined we might get on very well.

So far we had a fog round about but have been passing & still have a flat calm.

August 7th
Saturday
Gib. to Malta

up to date since the fog of the Channel we have had glorious weather & not a cloud. We got to Gib last Wednesday

and left on Thursday according to scheduled time. Wednesday afternoon was spent in a more than usually expensive coaling by baskets.

Fortunately we only had to get 200 tons. We are now en route for Malta.

Today we fired off 2 rounds per gun. I am in the Fort turret & very glad of the experience which is all gain to me, particularly as it is an electric turret. Added to this I had first to learn it myself and then to teach the gunners, who knew nothing about it.

The Mediterranean Sea is making itself surpassingly beautiful & I much appreciate it again. The different shades from green to dark blue in the water when disturbed by the sand going slow astern are wonderful.

The mess & all are very cheery & the trip will be as comfortable as possible.

Brice the commander is surpassing himself in getting things into order. He is a real wonder.

I met John Howard at Gibraltar, not altered a bit.

Wednesday
August 11
Malta to
P. Said

We got to Malta early on Monday having somewhat picked up some very curious deviation in the way, which we still hold. I should very much like to see the ship swung & the latter analyzed. Nobody has yet been able to propound a satisfactory explanation. We stopped the whole day at Malta, leaving again at 6.0 P.M.

E. Collier & I called on Philburt in the Aboukin, he is so sprightly as ever & very pleased to see us.

Francis & Rowan were there, but the latter I only just saw.

The Mediterranean is behaving very well & though we hit for three held is very nice for pseudo passages like myself. The colour of the sea & the clearness of the sky, day & night are such never failing sources of delight.

There is a doubt about

our trim as we are 1 foot too much by the stern & this I am afraid means trimming coal a very Coalthome & tiring business.

It is curious to notice how quickened mens Tempers get in the hot weather, although we have not exceeded 80 in the shade yet

Monday
August 12
Suez to Aden

We arrived off P. Said about 11.0 P.M. Thursday night & anchored outside. Lighters were to have come off to us there at 5.0 P.M. but the usual nound thing & so they didn't come, at 7.0 we, therefore, went inside to a buoy & it was only by this luck that I saw Humphrey, so he came off at once & it was about 40 minutes before we sailed again. I thought he was looking quite well. I should like to have stopped a few hours & seen his house & Maggie.

We had an uninterrupted passage through the canal, & took about 10 hours to do it.

In many ways the canal is very impressive although I suppose there were no great engineering obstacles to be got over.

The narrow strips of vegetation some few yards broad bordering each side of the Fresh Water level is also striking.

We anchored about midnight Friday & sailed at 6 AM on Sunday (yesterday), spending Saturday afternoon shifting ballast by dredge as we were anchored in 4 1/2 fathoms at low tide!

Sea was really very hot, the main failing North Wind was like a breath from a furnace, there was nothing here to cause discomfort & the shade temperature was only just over 90. Since leaving we have fortunately had a half gale across down a breeze (varying to more less) through the ship. After leaving Malta we had to prepare in case we were sent to Crete which is again occupying the attention of the powers. It affords us a little amusement & excitement. According to the telegrams even now things are very unsettled.

I hope Turkish 'among people' is not wounded here, as they ^(the Sultan) are already really independent & cannot call the Turkish job a heavy one.

A man fell down a short between an upper & lower bunker on Saturday night & got jammed there, it took much really hard work & 50 minutes to clear him, but was his little the worse. The heat must have been terrific & the pressure of coal fairly bad.

Wednesday
August 25th
Aden to Okhubs

We got down the Red Sea in great comfort for the time of year and actually had a rain shower the day before getting to Aden. The temperature in the shade was, ever, little more than 90°. At Aden we cooled by coolies & the morning we left had a really heavy rain squall & thunder storm. Such heavy rain would appear to be most phenomenal for Aden & especially at this time of year. I was only able to land

for about an hour at Aden, but except to see the Wells there is not much to see there.

The monsoon was strong kind of S.W. but mid half way across is only blowing S.W. & so the weather is quite cool averaging under 80. The Cambrian officers got a gazelle at Aden, which has made itself much at home already & is not in the least shy.

We are due at Colombo, Friday night or Saturday & turn on Saturday P.M. if possible, which I sincerely hope will be.

We will all be very glad to be in our own ships I think.

Finlayson, of my firm, is going out as 1st Lieut. of the Gyramus. He has married & is vastly improved, in fact from the little I have seen he seems to be a very good officer & is certainly a very solid one now.

The Commodore has been sick for 2 days or so & so Divett has been carrying on, he is not tactful, but there have been no rows, much as I had expected to see some.

Sunday
October 11th?
Melbourne

We commissioned on the 7th by and have been hard at it ever since so that I have not had much time for anything, least of all for this journal.

On arriving at Blauko in the forenoon we did not find the Cambrian waiting for us but had to wait over a week for the Plea to come. I managed to get 40 hours leave and ran down to Tangalle to see Tom Hodson.

The poor old boy had been having a good malaria and so was rather down in the dumps & very pleased to see me & am afraid he will not be happy until he is married; personally I think many a girl might go farther & fare worse; as it is he is always homesick. The work seems to interest him slightly, his prospects, in his own eyes, do not; & of course can form no opinion on that point.

Tangalle is the some 20 miles or so beyond the terminus of the coast railway line. At the Princes,

I was met by his majos (I have forgotten the
Singapore name) who drove me to the rest house &
which gave me lunch there. After lunch I got on
Tom's pony, who had been sent for me & started
off. She was a lovely little animal but
pulled like anything on a snaffle only & he
had not provided a curb.

Rather more than half way Tom met me
and we got to Tangalle just in time for
a bath before tea, i.e. before dark.

He has a very nice place though badly built
is built for a native as one of the largest rooms
is in the middle ^{of the house} with no windows at all & is
quite useless from one point of view.

Next morning early we were out before ~~8~~
had a drive & short stroll through sort
of semi-jungle country, which was very pretty.

Leisepest has been rife in the country
& he has had a considerable district to visit
after, the sole chance being to keep it out of
all other from new districts.

As I started by saying I see no reason why
Alltime should not be perfectly happy if he gets

married to a suitable girl. He is very cautious
& thinks there is no sufficient prospect in his service,
but there I think he must be wrong.

After commissioning we had some 5 or 6
days at Colombo which naturally were very
busy ones and then left for Sydney via Batavia
& the Suez Route through the Great Bazaar Reef.

Our sailing orders gave Oct 6th as the date
on which we should arrive, & we could only
just do it. We ought to have gone 10 knots but
had to go 8 1/2 nearly the whole way, which was
very hard on the C.R. Staff as she has only just
completed on arrival at Colombo a 30,000 mile trip
round the Pacific.

The weather was wonderfully fine & after leaving
the monsoon we had a flat calm till Sandy Cape,
here we picked up a very heavy swell but that only
lasted 24 hours & was caused by a storm that
had just passed.

From an N) point of view it was an exceedingly
interesting trip, but apart from that it was disappointingly
not stopping anywhere.

On arrival at Batavia (Tanjung Priok) we found

that cholera had broken out there, however we were able to coal from lighters & as we were simply to coal & shove off it nearly meant that we were a few hours longer over the operation.

Running through the Eastern Archipelago it is surprising how little land one sees, if a small scale chart is looked at, as one that it would seem to be impossible to be out of sight still; & the same may be said of the Toner Route - though the Great Barrier Reef, while as a matter of fact in the Archipelago the land is generally out of sight & very distant & through the Reef one often distant than close & sometimes out of sight.

The perpetual haze of the Eastern Monsoon accounts for the higher distant land being so often out of sight when on clear days it would be easily visible.

We stopped 24 hours at Thursday Island (Bertie Harbour) and I was sorry it was not a week. The passage I landed & got a skin variation. It is a funny little harbour, very minute with very strong tides and several quaint characters, whom

I saw much too little of.

Down the Barrier reef we got one evening shooting at pigeon at Bowditch Island.

Unfortunately we got no shooting but there were several pigeon in the island & some Whimbrel.

The Barrier Reef was most interesting & the 1st 3 nights we had to anchor, after that it was more strenuous running night & day.

Sydney Harbour I found quite up to expectation, but most of the others were disappointed, I say they expected too much. We tied up to a buoy & drew fires and immediately got orders to raise steam, go alongside, coal & leave for Adelaide & Melbourne in a week's time. I was full up of work ~~with~~ in consequence & so only landed once to see Evans (Sub Lt) who is in hospital with Tuberculosis. It has been in his testicles & there is great danger now of his life.

I was very glad I went as he seemed so glad. He was out & about & looked alright but is said to be in a very dangerous way.

From Sydney straight round to Adelaide. We lay for 3 days at the Semaphore Anchorage and

did a considerable amount of "Piff" and then on Thursday (before last) went alongside the Outer Harbour as there was no room at Port Adelaide; & there we stayed for the weekend.

On the Saturday I went to lunch with Mr. Compton (an ex P.S.O. friend) & then he took me out to his Mother's house in the country.

All the houses near seemed to belong to his relatives, & a letter turned up who came with us for a stroll. He was a great ornithologist & they both knew a considerable amount about country life & so it was most interesting. The place was pretty very, but not to be compared to many parts of England. The bird life was extraordinarily abundant.

We went back to Tea (i.e. supper) at his own home in the suburbs of Adelaide. Mr. Compton is such a nice little lady & so homely. They have a family of 5. I enjoyed my day immensely & saw a great deal. The thing that struck me most of all was seeing Goldfinches, Pheasants, & Blackbirds, all very common not to speak of the ubiquitous sparrow. And the grasses are nearly all English.

On Monday morning we left for Port Lincoln on the west side of Spencer Gulf, & during night "Piff" that night arrived before breakfast the next morning.

Port Lincoln is a wonderful natural harbour & should eventually prove to be a great place & the country inside is opened out. At present it is very small. The country at first looks wooded but when one gets to it it is only bushes some 10-14 feet high, in appearance, I must confess, it does not look fertile. Weather & I landed for a good 2 1/2 hours walk & so saw a little of the country.

We saw torpedoes all that day & left the next for here arriving last Friday & are now tied up to the Tacon Pier.

Port Phillip is a most extraordinary place with its little narrow entrance & the tortuous passage the ^{tidal} stream, have forced through the banks; it would seem impossible that the deep water channel should run as it does, if it had not been sounded out & so known for a fact.

We had a low falling barometer, lightning & all the usual signs of a cyclonic storm on leaving Port Lincoln, but fortunately got round here.

without feeling it much; it has been blowing hard
ever since & we were very fortunate. The
barometric & wind were both very curious in
their behaviour & I have not yet fathomed them.

Officers who commissioned Capt. E. D. L. Demings
Lt. A. S. Dent, self, E. G. Morris, Ian C. Hilliers
Chap.: B. B. Ford, Ensign T. W. Cleese
Suff. Surg.: W. Martin, S. H. Woods
Suff. Pay: A. B. Pearson, Ensign W. Deans
S. Lt.: R. P. Ross
Asst. Pay: S. Finnis
Gunner: R. Broderick, W. Hooper, J. T. Howe
Asst. Pay: W. Weeks
Asst. Eng: N. Vaden

The ship promises well & the wardrobe to be
very happy & hang together.

Monday
November 22^d
Sydney

We stayed alongside the Tan Pine
at Melbourne until the 11th then
cruised about Port Phillip till the 17th
when we came round he arriving
last Friday 19th.

The Melbourne people did as
nobly and surpassed themselves in
giving dances, dinners etc. I went
to two but am not very keen.

The races were however great sport
and I was there for 3 out of the 4
days. The horses were good, the
course very pretty & the crowd
good humoured & entertaining so what
more could one desire.

Melbourne is certainly a finely
laid out city, but is becoming of unwieldy
dimensions & its suburbs are often not
pretty. The park that struck me
most was the Botanical Gardens,
which are very fine & very well kept.

I went to the Zoo & saw the
Le Souef who took me round the gardens

and was most interesting.

I enjoyed the work in P. Phillips very much; pottering about, doing a little firing and continually anchoring.

We anchored for the week end off Brighton & on the Saturday I went for a walk to see the country & on the Sunday played golf with Ross. Ross is good at golf & knows what's what & so really can help a beginner, as he is also long suffering. The links there

(Sandhurst) are really very good ones & quite pretty. The country generally is very flat & divided into very small holdings so the walk though interesting became a little wearisome, as we road so much resembled its fellow.

The trip round here was fine & agreeable & we felt as if we was going to prison, coming here as we are for 4.55 minutes.

Evans is still in hospital poor chap, & I am afraid no better, but his spirits are wonderful, & my admiration for him is great.

Can I confer it? I found when looking up the way out that when coming in to Port Phillip I passed the wrong side of the light buoy at the Pile light. It only shows how easily mistakes are made, as I spent a long time studying the chart. For 23 feet an inch is as good as the other, but certainly I intended to go the deep draught slip way.

The Captain has been trying to make the waterkeepers better & so put them into 3 watches (night & day) in harbour for a week, his idea may be excellent his mode of executing it is humorous, or would be if it were not so extremely hard on all concerned, the P.O. included. He however seems to be quite pleased about it. They are now back in days on, but their humour is hardly improved, as a matter of fact I consider Ross & good & Morris very good with Hillier as a fairly.

How could he be better than Morris is, & he is always up there. Hillier talks about humour, but is too fond of an arm-chair & waits for a job, instead of looking

for it on his day on. He is however a capable
officer & quite a nice chap.

Sunday
December 26th
Sydney

The year is nearly out and little did
I think this time last year that I
should find myself here. That more
though good educationally & good for me is
a man is of course wrong professionally, but
I felt that I had had no practical work
& of all men I need practice as my brain
is frightfully theoretical & my confidence in
myself is not sufficient to bluff. As soon
right or wrong here am I & very glad
to be here too.

This month has passed quickly with a
fair amount of kinnis & a little golf. The
ships work has been rather a case of
drive, drive, drive with no hands.

As an upped to be refitting but
parts are taken from our small
ships company right & left without
a blush. Then we have just
finished the range too.

I have been received into Mr. Beltington's house
at Parramatta most kindly & delightfully & have
a regular hot peg there. Mr. & Mrs. Beltington
are delightful old people. They are Mr. Paddy
Brine's parents, and live in a very nice
country house some 2 miles out of Parramatta.

Having that house & also the Russells on the
North Shore I do not want anyone else
though I must call on the Poranquets.

Mrs. Brine aged about 10(?) is a very
pretty child though we could not call either the
Commander or Mr. Brine good looking. Mr.
Brine is really very good & liking me out,
but I can hardly believe that I amuse her,
though she is good enough to appear amused,
but away from home I am not a society
man & cannot master any small talk.

The ship is still alongside Garden Island
and absolutely filthy but what can one
do with uncoaking a collier with half the
ships company and the other half at the
range.

Everyone is again happy onboard I am

glad to say, shippers & watchkeepers like Antedoves.

I spent Xmas day at the Wellington's & a very nice quiet day it was too. On board the mess deck was hardly separated at all & there were no sounds. There was no discontent, in fact everyone was very cheery as far as I know, but simply they did not take any interest in it; of course he were ashore.

February 8th
Sydney

1910

February 8th
Sydney

The first half of January passed without anything occurring worthy of comment. My tennis is improving a bit, but I shall never play enough to be much good as my progress at games is very slow.

I went down to Botany bay one day, which was interesting, a train takes me the whole way & then it is all scrub & bushes, the mosquitos were annoying but otherwise it was quite interesting.

Also I am glad to say one day found me calling on Mrs. Poranquet in accordance with my promise to Mr. Tate. I was very glad as she is very badly off & I felt that I was a real breath from home, & also it would have seemed as if I had avoided her as she was poor.

On Friday 21st Messrs. Peacock, Morris & I left for 16 days leave. After dinner at the Australian Club we

caught the 8.10 p.m. train at the main station in spite of an obstructionist who got hold of our luggage and made me think we should miss it in the end.

All being here we not wasting money we did not take sleepers, & our tickets were covered by government passes.

It rained hard in Sydney that day & whenever we stopped during the night seemed to be still raining. At Goulburn we left the Sydney-Mulbourne line and ran down to Cooma, where we arrived about 8.0 a.m.

When daylight came (5.0 am) we saw a very wet looking sky & evidence of heavy recent rains.

The country from here into Cooma was not exciting mostly denuded of trees, the hillides barren looking & the flats though apparently (I said to be) fertile, yet uninteresting. In spite of the very recent rain there was evident lack of water & in fact the country has been in the throes of a long drought.

We were not sorry to get to Cooma & shield our legs; an old boy was at the station & collected our baggage and led us off to the Cooma Hotel.

He appeared not to be Mr. Heyland who looks out for getting tourists off & is a regular 'Cook's' agent sort of man. The hotel is a nice, quiet place clean & well run & we had a sumptuous breakfast for 2/ a head.

The fault, & it is rather a nasty one, with all these hotels & inns is that their latrine arrangements are indescribably lacking in the most elementary principles of sanitation and are really disgusting. Whenever practicable we go afield, but in a township of course this cannot be done.

Cooma is a straggling township with a few, but apparently very good shops & nice well built little houses, & quite a number of hotels. The immediate country round is not very interesting looking, being almost denuded of trees & the hills ^{too} ~~not very~~ undulating for catching the fancy. It looks as if it might be N.V. The place has considerable trade importance as being the railway terminus in that district.

From Cooma services of motor cars run 30 or 40 miles in different directions, & after breakfast we went on to The Crag at the

junction of the Snowy & Thredbo rivers 40 miles along the road to Mount Kosciuszko. The road though bad in places is on the whole very good and practically nowhere degenerates to a track.

The country the whole way is fenced & said to be good land, though I must say the slight view we had of this part did not bear this out.

So many burnt trees give it a weird & unwholesome appearance. To hear land the trees are ringbarked & then when dead burnt.

Ringbarking consists of simply cutting a ring round the tree & so interrupting the flow of saps & killing the tree. The live dead or burnt grass, such as it is, will grow, but the country gets a desolate appearance.

On leaving Cooma, the road goes up a long steep hill & then goes across a valley for the next 15 miles or so, but here the distant hills & the contour of the valley ^{make} the scenery worth looking at.

After this marvellous level hit some runs into the township of Berridale where the car stops at the local pub & gives the

passengers a chance for a ^{shelter} wash & a drink; for with a full car there is not much room for one's feet.

After this the road surface improves vastly & the country becomes hilly as we call hilly in Devon. The scenery at times veers on the grand. This particular Saturday the rains had made the surface very slippery & we were often shuddering about in the edge of rather uncomfortable drops. The next place is Tunderboina on the Snowy where we hardly stop & consists of a store and a couple of houses, another 5 miles brings us to the Luel.

The Luel is a Govt. house, leased to a private man to be run as a Kumpuance Inn. Here we were to have started straight away with our camp equipment, but found nothing ready, & so staid here for the night.

It had rained off & on all day & coming in the car we had got wet though & very cold, in fact up there (only just 3000 feet) I was quite cold whenever & after it rained.

Mr. Reide, manager of the Luel, did not seem to understand much about camping at

and after ~~the~~ lunch produced the man who was to provide the horses for transport. This individual wanted £4 for pitching the camp alone & the same for breaking it, i.e. 10/- per day for 7 hours & the same for a man.

This rather stuck in our gullets & so we wandered over to Spensers (the hometeam only other place near) to see what they could do.

They were much more business like cheaper & apparently more efficient & so we put ourselves in their hands. Hurri & I insisted on camping at the next day well & fine the other two, if well, were to sleep at Spensers. Having settled this we returned to the creek & to try a couple of hours fishing in the Thredbo.

The creek is a well constructed place, wooden with a corrugated iron roof painted red & hidden away by a bend in the hill so that one comes on it, without the slightest sign beforehand, when only a few hundred yards off. This & the little reef running down within a few yards of the dam makes it very prettily placed.

The accommodation, food, attendance etc are all good & the charges moderate (£2.2.0 a week)

but it is too much of the tourist centre. And children and ladies are there, so that if staying there one does one's fishing from comfort & civilisation.

Spensers (where people are also put up) is about a mile distant & is an old homefarm that did not do very well out of the farming business but now combined with catering for fishermen ought to be doing pretty well. It is a very comfortable place & evidently as new rooms were required little extra, matchboard, beds were run up & utilised. The place is clean & the fishing feeding very good but some need trouble about dress etc. We stayed one night there on the way back.

Sunday morning I was up betimes and went to a pool in the Thredbo 1/2 mile above the creek and there after half an hour's quiet waiting saw a Platypus.

At eight Spensers man came round for our gear & after breakfast we flitted it across. The day was lovely after the day's before rain & kept Pearse & Clave to come with us.

The horses provided were therefore all right for

back duties and we walked. There is a track
of seats for single animals, but very much of a
mountain track & it was quite hard going.

Before leaving this same track was beaten
into quite a respectable path for most of the way.

Some of the trees of the river were very fine
as the whole place is well wooded. An
Eucalyptus wood looks very fine at a distance
but when you come to it, the leaves are all
on edge & give little shade & the whole thing
is disappointing. It is supposed to be a sheep
run, but there must have been little to eat &
plenty of exercise in getting it for sheep here. There
were also very few flowers, so few that one
quite noticed individual ones, & I expect the time
of year was wrong. As far as greens went,
the gum trees gave a large variety viewed at a
distance & often in the sunlight & shade were glorious,
also after being burnt their young shoots were a most
pleasing & curious pale blue, when tired out by the
rain. Bird life etc I will come to later
on.

Camp was pitched on Sapling Flat a flat

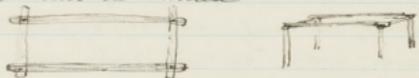
on the river bank absolutely sheltered by high hills,
& nearly a mile long. It is a charming spot.

In the early mornings the sun lit touched a high
hill on the other side of the river and then ran
down though the trees till at last it popped up
behind the hill & rose on the camp. The
trees on this hill opposite were far enough
away to play wonderfully with the light & the
various greens picked up the light & threw it
across the river according to their different shades.

That is the view that impressed me most
conceded, as nearly all my impressions of really
fine colour, with the sun rise.

A camp was there last year and
various posts were up & so we had not
much to do in the way of getting foundations
ready, but got the tent up & fire lit pretty quickly.
For bundles of my and sacking, I had thought
we would have lain on dried bushes thrown on
the ground, but a ^{rectangular} square frame work of logs
being made a sack was put across & so a sort
of hammock thus made, which made an
admirable bunk & the only thing that had to
be carried was

the ~~two~~ sack. A rather neat form of table was also quickly made by ^{rectangular} a framework of 4 fairly straight lengths of branches nailed together, with the five or six pieces on top of the thinnest ones, & then two nailed onto four posts for legs, then all else that has to be done is to get more branches of about the same diameter & lay them five or six over the framework & so fill in the top. They can't rattle off because of the side pieces being on top of the cross ones, & a sack ultimately placed on top of all makes it all that can be desired.



Another log horizontally in two supports placed by the side makes a bench to sit on for meals.

Spencer could only let us have one cob, but except for the trash to his place there was nothing to ride so it did not matter much. We started by letting us have two when we discovered that one had its back about raw, as it rubbed in every conceivable place, & so of course we returned it with thanks.

The weather gradually grew better, at first

(after the rain) the nights & water in the river being quite cold, by the Thursday following having had cloudless days throughout it was much warmer at night and the river water had surprisingly increased in temperature considering it is a rapid flowing stream. All the great granite boulders in & alongside the river got so very hot with the sun playing on them, that I suppose that is how the river is affected so much.

On the Friday (28th) it came on to rain hard about the middle of the day & continued till Saturday afternoon when it again cleared up. The fall in temperature was ~~leaving~~ ^{leaving} & still more so that of the river, another fine week & it rained again on the following Friday, the day we finally broke camp.

The river when we arrived was very full but ran down rapidly, on the Friday's rain it filled up again very rapidly & its subsequent fall was quicker than when we arrived. The rise & fall of the river would seem to be very rapid. When low wading about anywhere is fairly easy, but if at all full the current is too swift & as the bottom floor of the river is entirely of

boulders one is very apt to slip.

There were no mosquitos & practically none but the flies were a great annoyance, & the camp itself swarmed with Blood Flies, great ugly yellow beasts, that have not even the one virtue of rugged beauty such as *M. vomitaria* & so bad at home.

The day started really at 4:30 when the Blood Flies started swarming & woke me up, at 5:0 just before the Sun touched the hill opposite. I turned out, yelled to Morris, who also slept outside the tent, and lit the fire. Last night's things were washed up while waiting for the water to boil & then we had our early morning cup of cocoa & tea. Then cooking the breakfast, catching & grooming the pony, and perhaps after an occasional rabbit & so on took us up till about 9:0 when we had breakfast.

[Rabbits at the camp were scarce though swarming round the heels, and numerous at a shepherd's hut, we found some 2 miles away.]

After washing up for breakfast & getting

our gear ready it was generally nearly 4:0 before we started fishing. Fishing, according to sport & inclination generally took me up till between 5 & 7 sometimes later, at sea nearly always someone drifted in & started cooking supper & after that we were early to bed.

The cooking was great fun and Morris is really a very capable cook (at any rate with eggs) & turned out excellent Omelettes, Scrambled eggs & afterwards, when we had potatoes, fish cakes. Then our Rabbit stews were a great success, simply done by putting all (rabbit, potatoes, greens & any vegetable we might have) into the mess kettle & putting that on the fire when we left in the morning, anyone finding himself near the camp would make up & relight the fire during the day & so by 8:0 o'clock it might be burnt some 4 hours & so skidding.

Someone rode in to Spenser nearly every day & brought out provisions & the paper. I was against mail, being sent up, but curiously someone always sent mine.

The river is an ideal trout stream & well stocked, ^{Fish} under 10 inches from snout

to tip of tail are put back. We caught nothing wonderful, our largest being Tupper two pounds & measurement being Length

Depth
Quills
Several trout of about a pound were caught & of course plenty of smaller ones.

Pearson was the only one who had really fished before & Cleave didn't do so at all.

A fishing party (expects) at Spencer said the matter was too changeable for good fishing, as the larger fish were disinclined to take a fly, but we are quite content.

Said life was noisy & abundant and the parakeets & lorries were lovely, the most brilliant red, blue, & greens flashing about.

The Laughing Tachas was much in evidence & could be heard laughing all day. All the birds were tame.

The hills were very steep, it being really mountainous country & as I have said before the views of the river really lovely reminding one often of mountainous views at home. In Devon & Cheshire. After the rain (there had been a long drought) grass

sprang up in various places & made fair feed for the horse, but I must confess to being much surprised by the lack of feed.

On one of our walks we came across a shepherd's log hut, at that time vacant, about 2 miles from the camp up a little mountain stream (or creek as they call these tiny streams). It was in a nice little clearing most pleasantly green & Cleave & I who saw it from the top, a hull went down to investigate. The hut (as I guess 24' x 10') was built of tree trunks well placed together & giving it a very solid appearance, & was covered with corrugated iron roofing. It must have been a great trouble getting that iron there. Inside were 2 benches & a table ^{at} built up of logs & a large fire place. The place was interesting as being the only real one I have ever seen. Rabbits were abundant in this clearing & I came up twice afterwards to get one (one with horns) and when doing so saw 3 Kangaroos which was fulfilling a great wish of mine. As Mr. & I saw a Lyre bird one other day & Laughing Tachas abounded

and the Platypus was already on my list I have seen what I consider the typical birds & beasts wild.

One became remarkably expert at cleaning feet and skinning & cleaning a rabbit was not a long job, while in skinning up bacon & trout and gutting trout we were real experts.

Cleave left after 8 days, as he wished to see a little more of the country & get somewhere where he could ride about, & Pearson left on the Wednesday morning before we broke camp as his bottom ached at Mullbourn. I telegraphed to ask him to go down.

Cleave is an A. chap, & a perfect gentleman; if all engineers were only half his equal in manners etc then would have been no engineers question.

Pearson also made a capital camp mate & I am particularly glad he came as he was the one of the men I felt that I did not understand.

As for Morris he sets out to enjoy himself & naturally things go well, but of course we realised we would hit it off before going together.

On Friday (4th) Spenser came up

about 8.0 am for our gear & at the same time it started raining & lasted for about 2 hrs; then having tidied the camp & removed our bins and debris, we rode about half way to Spencers & started fishing, but a regular gale was blowing & after a couple of hours we gave up & went on. By the time we got to Spencers it was raining again & we had a very rough night. Saturday was a very pretty day with lovely blue sky & white cumulus clouds & the motor back was very nice much better than going.

Tea at Cooma hotel & a trot walk round the township filled in the time till the train left.

We had rather an uncomfortable night as the carriage was fairly full; but on arriving at Sydney (6.0 am) went to the Australian Club for breakfast & a bath & then played tennis for the remainder of the day.

The mail from Cooma goes out in 4 home mail coaches still, a rather interesting sight so we expect to be superseded by motor.

Another interesting sight was that of Ox teams
once we saw no less than 16 yoked to one wagon.

The price of horses is extraordinary, not
at all a particularly nice rough cob being worth over
£20, i.e. that sum was refused for her, while at
Berridale a very decrepit looking horse, &
like a broken hearted farmer's cob was sold by
auction for £13 while we were there, I thought
that at the Stratton Fair I would not have
given £5 for it.

At the Sunny River a horse (& not much of
me at that) cost 10/- a day; though Spencer
let us have ours cheaply by the week as it saved
trouble all round.

March 23^d Sydney
The last 6 weeks has passed without
any great excitement, but we are
now within sight of leaving & our feelings
as if our nally belonged to the bay.

On Thursday 10 we came up to
dark & undock tomorrow. There
has been an extraordinary amount
of rain since our return from

Leane but it has not affected me much.

Two or three games of golf, a little tennis & daily boat
pulling have been my amusements.

Last Saturday I went to the Pottlingtons for the
night & Sunday & had a nice quiet time. They
are dear old people. Old Mrs. Pottlington had
asked me to propose myself whenever I wanted to.
She had washed me a very pretty Table cloth, &
also gave me a Snuff box made from horses bone by a
counsellor - a real curiosity.

On Cockatoo Island is an old (divined) female
prison & in the courtyard are a number of wells, whose mouths
are covered with slabs of stone. When stones are thrown
down two of these a sound is given not like a peal
of bells ringing, & this goes on for sometime. It is a
curious phenomenon & apparently caused by Ad. bubbles
in the wells. Said to have been smuggled liquor
bottles. It is well worth hearing.

Dunghy is engaged.

Alan Eastment is married !!!

Grady's has a little girl (but. born) born 19-3-10

Maggie has a girl, but. born Reginald being 1st

Wynne Dight is engaged.

There is plenty of marrying & engaging amongst my
friends.

April 2.
Robert

One of the Navy's little surprises has come off, & here am I in the Orona (Orient line) bound for home. A week ago last Thursday a telegram arrived from home "Lieutenant Remell to proceed home immediately & not to await his relief".

As can be imagined the Easter tide was spent packing & clearing up & turning over to Moray of the Prometheus who is to take charge till Smythe of the Arriès & he comes out in the Escompte.

A passage was taken in this packet & we sailed on Wednesday for here where we picked up apples & leave this afternoon at 4.0 for Melbourne.

The Cambrian has a very happy wardrobe & I am really sorry to leave them. The captain is very good from an (N) point of view, though impossible from an executive point.

It is of course a disappointment not to have seen the islands still.

but now the unknown (grey Antarctica?), lies ahead & that makes up for much, but at present I feel rather sad at having left such an exceptionally nice lot.

Robert is a lovely little spot. We have had 28 hours here, and I went for a ride into yesterday afternoon & this morning to look round. There are some lovely spots.

Mount Wellington rising up behind the town is really a fine sight. It is quite old today with very sharp cold shadows & a biting wind but the lights & shades are wonderfully fine. Near the banks of the little streams (that are plentiful) one finds most lovely hic ferns & the general aspect of the country is much like England, many little bits remind me of Devon, some being numbers of ferns & sorts of Hart's Tongue ferns.

The Harbour & all Storm Bay is really pretty & the coast, as far as we saw it, very bold & grand with curious column formations that might be in Ireland.

When past the Teon Pt lighthouse we found two fishing boats catching Barracouta. The

bait was simply some red stuff on the hook & they had the hook on a coarse line attached to a short stick. By shaking the stick they made the bait move about rapidly in the water & as soon as a fish hooked on, simply swung it inboard over their heads. The fish generally came unhooked itself without further trouble & though one or two fell inboard, most fell into the boat.

One of the boats, & the one catching most fish, had steam & was moving at 4 or 5 knots, the other was sailing & the wind light, & so it would seem that a fair speed is a good thing. As for as spot goes, there did not seem to be much, but for catching fish it was most effective.

April 6th. We arrived early on the 4th. Das has been Melbourne. had a nice stay here. I went off to Healesville for the two days. It is a railway terminus about 39 miles from Melbourne & at the foot of the hills, though only 400 feet up itself.

A large party of the country in the hills, there is reserved for the Melbourne

Waterworks & no one is allowed to fish, shoot, or cut up ferns or plants in these reserves. The result will be a most valuable natural park in another 1/4 of a century when the place is more closely settled. The hills are densely wooded (Eucalyptus of course) & very pretty, a great feature of the gullies & coombs being the tree ferns.

The township is principally composed of N. Vals, boarding houses, and livery stables.

Close alongside Healesville is Clonsaderby, an Aboriginal reserve, where there are now about 180 blacks. (all told). The white manager lives there in the little village of blacks, & they live in little European cottages, & dress in European clothes.

Apparently they have to be inside their reserve after dark & no one else is allowed there then. The reserve is fairly large for the number, as there is about 2000 acres, but very little of it under cultivation. There was, however, a very large herd of cows, with a big % of calves.

Boomerangs & grass things, are made for tourists, & as the natives are fed & clothed

by the government & I imagine they are content with their restricted freedom.

Laughing Tachars & "Magpies" were much in evidence, both cheery fellows; I do not know which is the most so.

April 28th We have had the most wonderful Thursday passage - calm & not hot; even Red Sea. the Bight & Cape Scudwin gave us a calm sea.

We did not stop long at Adelaide & I ran up to say au revoir to Mr Compton and Miss Russell who was staying there.

It is extraordinary how Adelaide people think their surrounding district so beautiful. So in ways of course it is, but there are many more beautiful spots at home & elsewhere & to exaggerate the beauty of a place is almost worse than disparaging it, as it breeds disappointment. The Comptons are

offenders and so are any casual people one meets in the streets.

Fremantle & Perth I thought most interesting & was full of pride at the really fine harbour made, and the town well & handsomely laid out & with splendid ships; considering that the whole state has nothing like 1,000,000 inhabitants I consider the enterprise marvellous & worthy of a British race.

The Swan River is of course the making of Perth in every way.

There is nothing much to say about the ocean trip, it has been comparatively cool & very comfortable & the time spent in reading with the 1st day given up to cricket. There are plenty of nice & interesting people on board.

Colombo we only stopped at for the day 7.0 a.m. to 5.0 p.m. The usual tourist's round - Fort St. Jago & Mount Lavinia.

The following are a few details picked up as to conditions of service the merchant services.

The Captain here gets about £700 a year & extras to about £200 a year.

The Chief Officer £250 per annum
" " " £84

They are of course found in board & lodging but the more junior officers cannot be called overpaid.

Stewards £2 1/2 a month, but the bedroom & table must make a good deal in tips during the 2 or 3 full voyages.

The Purser = 500 pay & extras (which seem to consist of an *ad hoc* allowance for the number victualled) of about another 200

the above from the 3^d Officer Weston.

He also showed me some official correspondence respecting Suez Canal Pilots which he at one time intended to go in for.

They start as probationaries for 2 years & get 3000 francs a year with a slight increase during that time.

They are then paid by pillage & start by making about £300 a year & after 3 years ought to be making £450 a year. Pilots

taken up by special companies can however get considerably more.

Board & Lodging (Bachelors) costs £7 to £10 a month at Port Said & so things ^{they} cannot be said to be highly paid.

Leave 3¹/₂ months every 3 years & full pay with passage money paid.

I should not care to go in for it on those terms.

Weston apparently has very enlarged ideas of the pay of the Senior Officer in his service & I am told an equal ^{good} or superior authority that this pay is nothing like so good. Pres. canal pilots pay was from an official letter & so of course is correct.

June 3rd We called at Naples & I spent the day ashore & went back again to the Aquarium which is a really wonderful place.

At Port Said I met D^r M^r "Haywood" (Reg's godmother) & so was much interested. They seemed very pleasant & I was quite taken with them. I went about as 1/2^o Remille's letter, & was received - as such, rather to my amusement

and certainly my gratification.

At Marseilles we heard of the King's death and from then till the burial, the papers were full of it, beyond the point of decency and certainly of interest in my opinion.

June 23rd For the last 2 months I seem to Madecia have had hardly time to take sound.

I got to London on a Sunday evening and the next morning went to the Admiralty for orders. Shortly sent me on to the Antarctic Expedition Office in Victoria Street and from there I found my way down to the Terra Nova in the West India Docks.

The ship was due to sail in 3 weeks time & there seemed more to be before that time than could possibly be done in the time.

The West India Docks are fortunately, a little way out from town, but as it was we got a good many visitors, but everyone was good natured & only on ship days were we still hindered in our work.

I stayed at the Howard Hotel, Norfolk

Street, all the ship was ready for us & that was not until a day or two before sailing. The waste of time in town over a job like this is really appalling, what with tubes & trains & appointments here, there & everywhere & none starts work till about 10 o'clock & finishes again at four in a most saddening way for anyone who is in a hurry.

However we got off on June 1st slight, & I also managed the Whitnitside weekend at home, where the whole family including Maggie (but not Ernest) and the 3 grand children were all there. And we managed to cram in I cannot conceive, in spite of the fact that H.D. I slept out in the tent.

From the W. I. Docks we made our way under steam round to Spittalhead where we stopped 3 or 4 days for magnetic work, finding out the coefficients of the Turnbull Table and the standard Compass. Capt. Chetwood came down & we did not talk long.

The Terra Nova belongs to the Royal Yacht Squadron so we went down to

Came to make me number of Capt Selt
just landed & made his number at the club.

From Spithead we went round to
Cardiff for coal & because they had contributed
fairly largely to the expedition. The welcome was
not extraordinarily hearty & also business like as
carpenters, joiners, blacksmiths, a type-writer, a coffee
machine & every thing conceivable in that line
were at our disposal immediately we got a long
side. At a dinner they gave us a
thousand pounds was subscribed, & rooms were
open at every officer's command in different
private houses. ~~It~~

It is unfortunate that all this has been
accompanied by dinners etc, but each is the
way of the world & as I have said Cardiff
was pre-eminently business like.

We left there on June 15 & are now
at Madras having arrived this afternoon after a
very fine passage & taking only 8 days. We
were under 14 hours the whole time & generally
sail as well. Our best speed by this means
with a quarter wind of 5 was 8 1/2 knots and

I think we can be well satisfied with that.

Up to date we are in the Wardroom:-

E. R. & R. Evans Lieut. RN

Victor Campbell

myself

H. R. Pennich

H. R. G. Bowers R. I. M.

E. W. Riley

Sig Lieut. RN.

L. Bates

Captain ^{Junior} Pitten
& Dragoons

D. G. Simpson

Physicist

C. S. Wright

his assistant.

D. A. Wilson

J. M. Herrick

D. Eastern Party

E. L. Atkinson

(Bacteriologist)

E. Nelson

Biologist (Phyto. Plantation specialist)

D. G. Lillie

Biologist for ships.

A. Cherry Garsard

Zoologist's assistant

Sub-Lt. Gray

Norwegian hay, & the ship

It is most extraordinarily interesting to listen to
the talk in the mess as everyone is more or less
an expert in some line. If you talk of
almost any conceivable subject in the zoological

like there is someone who really knows. Wilson is a real expert in Whales & Seals, besides being and extraordinarily well read and pleasant man to have anything to do with.

Folsom has been employed in the *Horistica* in the Fishery Investigation & daily has a surface trawl net, which often gives most interesting results, but the finer organisms are generally destroyed.

Lillie who is to be biologist onboard also knows something about whales - a good deal I believe of their structure and internal organs.

Simpson has come from the Radio office & is a really clever man, well up in the job, & so on for the others.

Another thing about the mess is that everyone is always in a good humor & enthusiastic due, his best for his messmates & for the expedition.

I must say & often feel rather a worm & appallingly ignorant. Altogether the staff has been most promising.

A good many fine people join us at the Cape & Scott & a few others at Christchurch.

Our present programme is to go to Melbourne and Sydney before Christchurch, which I could well dispense with.

July 4th We are now 8 days out from Madras at sea and not yet down to the Cape Verde Islands so will not be at Simon's Bay before the 15th or 20th of August, especially if we stop at S. Trinidad & Tristan da Cunha as is intended. This means that we will not be able to go to Melbourne & Sydney, which I shall be unusually glad of. Everything is peace & untroubled aboard, with enough work to keep me going hard 15 hours a day.

As I have said before it is a treat to hear things discussed in the mess and Wilson's knowledge of Celataans makes it worth coming simply to be instructed by him.

Nelson has been making some very interesting contacts with his tons net. Today for instance he got some lovely Radiolaria. He is an expert in Phyto.

Hydra Planulton is most interesting.

Planulton as I understand it, is the simplest cell living organism that is the simplest of all forms of life. If it obtains nourishment by calcium dust it is classified as a vegetable, if by absorbing animal matter it is counted as an animal, but it is the simplest cell for excellence.

One is so perfectly at peace here that I could not mind how long it lasted, the Ichthyological Log, Current Book, Magnetic Observations and Zoological Log taking up every bit of time not already occupied by ship's duties.

The weather has been lovely, though for the last 3 days we could have done with more wind, however this afternoon it breezed up again & we are now making about 5.0 knots.

Lillie has developed German measles, but is already much better & no one she has yet developed any symptoms.

July 6. Today Nelson caught a magnificent Portuguese man o' war. They are most lovely things & we do not know whether to advise

$17^{\circ} 8' N$
 $25^{\circ} 42' W$

them met for their beauty or the complexity of the organism. I have never seen one before, & this is one of the great delights of the a sailing ship that we go slow enough to see these things.

Yesterday we had a small fire in the lantern. Davis, the carpenter, left a lantern there while he went to get something & then, natural corollary an upset & a fire, fortunately of small dimensions. Fire is the great danger, & it is uncommonly hard to nipper in on an iron-ship because had easy it is to get one. Hence I think one little flatter an uncommonly good thing.

The ship's Boon Mr. Cheltenham (an old Niuean man & merchantman) is most amusing. Nelson had a nice white line on his surface trawl. When Cheltenham thought none was looking he cut off a couple of fattens & so & put a back splice into the end in a twinkling. Campbell saw the whole show & went to investigate, when he found it already being worked into a paunch mat. The man saw absolute magic in that way & causes vast amusement.

67
The Evening
of the 21st

Grace is a little unwell from overeating & I am not surprised when we see the amount he manages to stow away.

October 21st The real diary is my letter home. I will only log in this book the really private notes. At Simon Tom we all became rather afraid of Petticoat influence in the expedition, much too much so I am afraid. At any rate I was relieved when we left with Scott aboard to see for himself & be amongst us, leaving Wilson to go on by mail was a very great blow to us all. It is extraordinary how attached we have all become of him.

There were rumours of M.S.S. wanting Bruce to come in command of the ship and I to land & wild yarn of that sort; undoubtedly she is an ambitious lady & would like to help her brother but I do not believe for a moment that Scott thought of such a thing.

After Wilson, Atkinson is the favourite & that is natural, for he is an out and out gentleman with the quiet self assurance that

makes a man without making him offensive. Had Wilson or gone Atkinson gets the hearing of all our troubles, and he lends a very sympathetic ear.

His worst point I have seen at present is that he will, not exactly dislike, but not-like ^{at present} you very short acquaintance and for very insufficient grounds, I think, very often.

Bowers is to land and Rennick to stay with me. This was rather a blow as I had trusted to Bowers' real knowledge of Seamanship to help in difficulties, but Rennick is an M. chap & we shall do very well, but having been definitely told that Bowers was coming I had of course thought of him in the position of No 1. Scott is undoubtedly right however to land him. The unfortunate thing is that Rennick was very keen on landing but Bowers would just as soon have stopped in the ship as No 1. So it has been a great disappointment to the one as well as an equal pleasure to the other.

Rennick's surveying experience, steadiness in instruments and navigational knowledge will be of immense assistance.

Bruce is to come in the ship and is an absolute

unknown quantity. At the worst he will be better than none at the best he will be ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~some~~ ^{of} splendid help.

Scott talks of his large experience in sail, Evans tells me that he left sail for good after serving his apprenticeship. In the mess we will have self, Remick, Lillie, Drake and Bruce and ought to be a very happy family.

I do hope we do good work, creditable to the expedition and old England.

Drake joined us at Cape Town he will be very useful derisively & is anxious to help in every conceivable way. He will run the provisions part of the show and so take an immense burden of worry from my shoulders in New Zealand.

October 26th
at sea
approaching
Foveaux
Strait

Melbourne has come a gone & they gave us £2500. There was only one dinner that we had to attend & that was quite quiet, given by the scientific staff of Melbourne university. We were so late finishing that night that I had helplessly missed the last train to Port Melbourne & so went back to the ground & finding Atkinson turned in had a long yarn with him about the ship. I have great faith

in his judgment in many matters and, whether I agree or not, find his point of view worth considering; particularly as he is very much in touch with the mess deck folk.

At any rate it is a good thing I think to have someone with whom I can discuss matters without reserve & is safe to keep them quite quiet.

Arrived at Melbourne we found the "woman influence" had been again at work and it was very glad that the owner had been with us from the Cape; poor Wilson had had a rotten time as he does not appreciate

woman's influence in these matters. They cannot the good women stay away and keep their fingers out of the pie I cannot conceive; the only interest that has shown itself has been directly due to ~~some~~ ^{some} Melbourne from the wife in absolute expedition matters. Teddy has been thrown into a panic of worry by it & all the mess made uneasy; personally it has often given me considerable uneasiness. However there it is & we have to allow for it.

Riley went at Melbourne, he was a hard worker but not a good messmate & not the sort of man who would be useful in a tight corner. I was very sorry for the chap, but in a show of this sort one must have not good men but the best

Williams steps into his shoes and is a really good man & one I place great reliance in.

Johnson (P.O.1) also was given his, conge; he was a strong hefty man who ought to have been A1 (1st class physical instructor etc) but he never did his full share of the work & had 2 or 3 rows on the mess deck & was not popular there; the man we have ^{P.O.2} picked in his place Bill Bailey (P.O.2) seems a good man.

November 29th at last we are nearly off. The Port Chalmers whale concern has been nearly wrecked by Mr Scott who has got the back of nearly all the after guard who matter. Even Wilson has been driven wild by her. The last straw happened when we left Lyttelton and Evans on arrival here told us that he was resigning as soon as Scott arrived. As the expedition to a large extent depends on Evans & certainly would not come to such a successful issue without him this announcement was rather appalling. Things really were serious at our time & all of us in the know felt very uncomfortable for some time after Scott

arrived. Campbell sent up to Dunedin to meet Wilson & bring him down (he having come round by train) & as usual he worked marvels.

Scott is such a splendid man, that if only his wife had stayed in England all would have been peace and work instead of these unhappy little incidents that have always arisen whenever she has interfered.

December 4th
Sunday
at sea

We are now 6 days out and just passed through a pretty severe gale, for a ship so heavily laden.

Early on Friday morning we had to ease to Dead slow & then the water gained on our main pumps which had to be air worked direct off the main engines. The Hand pumps choked and was only kept going from time to time with great difficulty. The whole afterguard were called on to bail out by buckets & so were divided into 2 watches & worked 2 hours spells for 16 hours. Meanwhile the wind was blowing storm free and the poor little vessel laboured rather bravely with her heavy deck hampers. One sea in particular came in from the leeward

with a very heavy mass of water & all the sailmen amongst
our officers had some little doubt as to her ability
& withstood the pressure. However she came up
with only the loss of some of her bulwarks.

This & the doubt as to whether we were keeping the
water under was quite a close enough shave for
this trip, we will never be so heavily laden again.

All of course is peace aboard, and we are away
from female influence.

While at Lyttelton several of our people had rooms
at the marine hotel Sumner & it was very nice to
have the walk over after work was finished and
then a quiet dinner with Atkinson, Oates & Brown or
whosoever else was there.

It is extraordinary how fond I have become of
Atkinson, who is a very fine type of man with high ideals
& a very sympathetic nature. The defect of his qualities
come out in rather an undue amount of obstinacy. The
extraordinary thing about the man is that he will let
himself get tight, when pressed to drink like on the last
few days at Lyttelton & he is too good a chap for it to be
funny.

Oates is also an A. person, but who would take

months to really know inside out, if one ever would.

I was sorry Pelly had to go but certainly he was not
the right man in the right place & we undoubtedly see
better without him.

Now the question is what about Amundsen &
the Japs.

December 27th
Tuesday
at sea
69 10 5
178 20 W

We had hoped to be down at Ross Island
long before this but are still 500 miles off &
held up in the pack ice which we have
been since Dec 9th having picked it
up in 64 40 S.

It has of course rather upset our coal calculation
& I am afraid the North Pole to Adlie Land
trip is a mere visionary shadow now.

Everyone is quite cheerful & as this is the
first set back we have had I have been
interested to see how it was taken. As a
matter of fact the ship is hit harder herself at
present than anyone else; the rest are the
geologists who want a depot laid
some place on the East Coast of Victoria Land,
& if we cannot do this it will entail greater

greater hardships & a considerable curtailment of their
cruising radius.

I have seen a good deal of Atkinson in spite
of the large number onboard. He is a most attractive
individual & intensely human, & although disagreeing with
him on a large number of points, yet his view has always
a very sound side to it.

Feb 13th Somewhere off Cape Adare.

What with the official journal & my home journal there is not
much time or much to put in this more private one.

The interference of womenfolk in this business has not
even yet made its full effect seen. Teddy is inclined to get
ruffled at small things with the women & one wonders how
they will get on together on a sledge journey, when everyone's
temper gets up a bit. Another ailment from Teddy & Lin
afraid the women would never forgive it, in the same
way that he never really forgave Shackleton after their
row on the Sth sledge journey. Wilson being there is
the great thing.

Tam (Atkinson), Titus, Bowers, Nelson & I can do
a lot by being absolutely oblivious of any row & keeping
entirely out of it. This is the only cloud on the horizon

& is caused simply & solely by past interference of women.

The real key that puts this little matter of pride right
is our discovery of Amundsen in the Bay of Whales.
I consider Scott a certainty for the Pole & Amundsen a
likely runner who if successful will be first. As to who is
first by a few weeks I cannot really see it matters
tuppence. There is no doubt as to the respective values
of the expeditions & I do not think that any right
minded person will consider Amundsen's behaviour as
entirely straight forward, giving out one thing & doing
another and also refusing to meet Scott in Norway,
why goodness knows, unless he himself has qualms as to
how his move would be taken.

Putting the ship ashore was rather nasty &
really occurred through putting overmuch confidence in a
few deep soundings & in ^{what I} an tide of unexpected strength &
partly from having been persuaded out of my better
judgment that the barrier between Cape Evans & the
edge of the bay ice was a desirable one.

A curious thing was that after we were off &
clear I felt most appallingly sick. Bruce - in a
most extraordinarily thoughtful way - came up & said tea was
ready & a cup of tea worked marvels. Scott

also behaved in a most kindly & thoughtful way by keeping right away at the hut somewhere, & last not least when I went up to the hut afterwards nobody said a word about it, being ~~appa~~ very kind & feeling everything this was appreciated as much as anything.

Scott was only just in time getting his depot party away. He is always very sanguine about sea ice. & apparently the ice went out South of Cape Evans very shortly after ~~he~~ ^{we} left Glacier Tongue.

It was rather a jar saying good bye, particularly to Taine who perhaps was snow blind already. Remick must have felt it very much as he always wanted to land so badly.

Everyone has come out in the most extraordinary way in this landing. Leitch who has always been looked upon as a rather lazy fool has done wonders and opinions have quite altered about him. Bowers of course has shown himself a little marvellous.

We have managed to give Little a good agony Trawl & a dudge, he is really quite practical & only lay low while Nelson was here & so he was there instead of me. His gear is always ready & he prepared to take charge.

April 14. Taine's farewell dinner to Dyall & Lytle. In Dyall at Summer had such a funny ending that it's too good to be lost. Remick & I were there too but left about 10.0 & left them with Taine & Taine. In Dyall was then singing & she has a wonderfully nice voice, which I like more than any other woman's I have ever heard. Taine did himself well & apparently afterwards sang himself & they danced a bit. When seeing her off to the train he put his arm round her waist & told her she was the most beautiful woman in the world. In D. when asked ^{afterwards} what she thought about it said "Well if George couldn't see that neither man's crew was round his wife's waist while he was walking close behind I don't see why I should object." Apparently the yarn finished by her saying "I simply love Little". Landing Campbell at Cape Adare was very hard on him & I am afraid that skidding work will be very difficult.

John. Priority is well off in his line.

The ship's subsequent trip was very interesting. All hands from tops to bottoms, except Coff, behaved splendidly. Coff was a nuisance but not vicious.

I think now that very likely we were extremely lucky to get in South of the Park tree to the east of North Cape though at the time. I seemed bad luck finding so much to the north of us & being driven westerly East.

The experience of being in command was very pleasant. This sort of thing certainly makes one yearn for more.

I can't pretend to appreciate being back in civilization though the ship work down South is worth a good deal of this.

Meg & Nat's for the winter cruise have not progressed as well as they might have done but I have by no means given up hope yet.

The trip to Sellinger with Lillie was very pleasant. He is a most interesting companion & always ready to explain things & his knowledge of general biology is very considerable.

One thinks a lot ^{about} of the party down South. It is difficult to realize how we likes our messmates till they are out of reach. Lillie & I cannot be together more than an hour without talking about Tame, as the real link between Bingley & myself is like Gerry so that between Lillie & I seems to be Tame with his obstinate nature & very lovable character & his curious code of wanting to be able to drink as much as anyone else.

July 13th 1911
Thursday at Sea
Approaching East Cape

The long period of reef is finished. I think to every ones relief; six weeks in harbour is alright, I suppose (1000 mi.) is seasickness. Now we are about 40 miles from East Cape with a fair S.W. breeze and so hope to be off there about dark.

Everyone behaved extremely well at Lyttelton to my great relief, at sea one knows that things will be alright in harbour even the best men sometimes get pig-headed a state o

Remick has done nobly at

the charts while Bruce looked out for the ship.
Franky Drake has also been very quiet and
been for any work that might turn up.

The excitement about Bruce seems almost
childish now. Unassuming & easy going he is
ready for any job while loyally supporting
Fanny and myself. He wanted to come
on the expedition so volunteered to come cheap
in any capacity and now here is perfectly
content and a great asset.

While at Christchurch the Kinneys always
had a room for me which I could use
as convenient, this besides being pleasant
saved a considerable sum in hotel bills.

Mr Kinney is very keen on the expedition and
works hard in its cause. He will also have
to back it financially to the tune of £2 or 3000.

Then week ends I spent with the Demistons
at Peel Forest, such nice homely folk; &
while there the horse I was riding kicked
George Demiston & broke his leg, a most
unfortunate accident, & one that will lay
him up for 3 months.

Hugh Ireland (the doctor) took me down to
Mount Peel for a days shoot, it was great
fun. Mount Peel is the Islands original
place and they the father came from
Wellington.

The Gov^t (ie. Miller, Minister of Marine) as only
letting us have £1200 for the cruise which
will not cover the cost; but Kinney has hopes of
getting the remainder from Ward when he comes
out again from home.

Dec 5th
Lyttellon

The day for sailing has been fixed
for the 15th and I hope the troubles
are nearly over. Today Webb E.R.E.
& Williams A.B. have had to leave.
The former is not fitted for this work
and will do better in a M.S.D. The
latter has been drinking again & on
Saturday night came aboard probably
the worse for liquor & started knocking
Mr'cloud about. Since then he
has been about till today, where he
turned up very penitent & ashamed.

dashing to be discharged. The drink I could
consume, the bad blood in the men however was
more serious and so he has gone. A good
hardworking man but very occasionally gets mad
drunk & even when drinking before really drunk
gets very bellicose.

Mattie & his Gillies write to knowson to
join his expedition, were accepted & then came
to me. On my pointing out that they had
signed up for 4 years, they decided to stay here.

I wrote telegraphed to knowson but got no reply;
he however must have been extremely busy and
so his non-answer is not unusual, although
I should have preferred knowing that he was
satisfied.

Our stores however come well in spite of sticks
& trouble at home. The crew have behaved
excellently and given no trouble. Reunick is
worth his weight in gold and Lillie has been
stirring up the local geologists & finding very
good examples of fossil plants at his Tomes, where
he took Spang to show him what to collect.

Williamson as always is 1st class. &

the successful running of the crew forward
is undoubtedly due to him. Nothing could
be better than the way he handles them &
smooths things over.

January 4th. Everything has

1912

January 4. Everything has gone smoothly - sea and all. The head winds were rather disappointing but the absence of roughness made full amends. Had the right amount of pack.

Tim has turned out well & the whole party are as always as merry as possible.

The Cape Adan party in spite of their disappointment over the ice going out when on the next friendly ice, it was an interesting question as to whether they would be an speaking Venus or not; but as a matter of fact they are on most harmonious terms. Their work must really be of considerable value.

March 17¹⁸⁸
February 21

The sea conditions have been dreadful & as well be seen from the other journals. At one time it seemed impossible that the ship could do anything when week after week passed and neither Granite Harbor nor Cape Evans could be reached.

The animals being on board 56 days and landed in good condition was a great comfort and gradually as the sledging

proposed and the mud passing articles west ashore things looked a little brighter so that between Feb 7th & 16th when Taylor was picked up at the Blue Glacier things had taken quite a good turn. The cut back to this came on the 19th ^{of February} when we found ourselves kept miles from Evans Cove by impenetrable pack and squally to round it with water-batter.

The matter seemed definitely to have broken after this. Cape Evans was communicated with after considerable difficulty other than was only just the hour of lighter wind that enabled a boat to get in. Writing in the gale off Hut Point was very trying but the fine day when it did come (evening 25 February) was really beautiful.

The ship managed to get another 4 tons water and then the wind having practically dropped to pack off town & Teddy at Hut Point & after landing their devices and embarking the others at Cape Evans with the remaining 12 or 13 tons of stores things were again a little brighter. Now however, it is humbly speaking certain that Campbell will not be saved, and their position is uncomfortable though I believe not dangerous.

The distance via the coast and Daily Islands to Hut Point is 200 miles, not a long distance

as they go while he has a smaller provisions deposited in case of emergency at Evans Cove. If on the non-arrival of the ship on February 20th he at once commences to lie on seal and Penguin, as he undoubtedly will do, all communication difficulties should be small. Taylor has found the piedmont from Granite Harbour to Tatter Point not only practical but good sledging & so there is no reason why similar conditions should not permit further notes.

But above all things the chief hope lies in Campbell's cool, clear brain. The worst outlook is the possible shortage of matches. Seal and Penguin are abundant where he is and he will undoubtedly kill a supply at once.

Evans brought back word that he and I could exchange billets, his curry and Campbell's absence make it essential that I should remain in the ship. The slip between camp & ship in this case has been a narrow one and however much one would like to have landed there can be no doubt as to my duty keeping me in the ship. ^{a year and some & still it would not have been there}

During the winter in New Zealand we must try & get a harbour to survey or something like that.

If as is probable we get no further news of the Southern Party it will be hard to allay anxiety on their score as Evans has returned with Lurvey, though there is no reason still to suppose or suspect anything wrong.

March 10th

Campbell is not skinned and we are on our way home again; it is a disappointing finish to the season, but there can be no real sorrow on their score.

Teddy having scurvy will create some uneasiness as to the health of the Southern Party but it would have been madness to attempt to enter McMurdo Sound again; and a late season to open & early to close must be acknowledged as having bettered the ship's endeavours.

Except for seeing very interesting ice developments the ship's work this year has been nothing like so ^{varied} successful as last, & several are glad to be homeward bound though personally I cannot share this opinion.

Tave came north with Teddy on our second attempt to relieve Campbell as Teddy was not then out of danger, but he improved

so rapidly that Tave was able definitely to settle to land if we did not pick up the Eastern party & were able to return to McMurdo Sound. It was a great pleasure to have him aboard as he had little to do I fear a great deal of him. The idea of landing and being with him & the others for the winter added to the sledging was so attractive that the misarrangement of the scheme at the last moment was most annoying; it appears however as a definite interference of Providence and it is only right to remember that 2 years ago I thought the ship's pilot all that could be desired.

The promotion craze drives me crazy. Teddy thinks of it incessantly, even Scott seems to think he is down here to get promotion & Remick is disappointed with his billet because it will not help on his promotion. Tave originally thought it would help him but now he has had a scheme of promotion-catching talk & agrees fully with my views.

Teddy was not the great success sledging that was expected by most of us, in fact if he had gone to the Pole there would have been great success in many places.

The present number Scott, Wilson, Evans (seaman), Oates & Priestly as we can be jealous of, even if they envy them as there is no doubt they have all won their positions.

The cover seems to be a British sledge able to out do anyone but seaman Evans, who probably can hold the palm for man hauling sledging anywhere.
Hutton & Scott

The party passed the winter splendidly and got on favourably without hibernating or idling; & says much for each individual's self-restraint & esprit de corps.

The expedition up to date has been an unqualified success, the sledging having gone off well and Simpson's department having obtained results beyond expectations. Lillie has done so well biologically that the scientific side is assured. Taylor brings back traces of fossils or coal & the geologists between them should make a fine show.

With such good transport very extended sledging should be possible this next season.

If I command the ship next season (as I hope) she should be able to carry out a sledging & sounding cruise in January & obtain specimens for

all our Ross Sea, in fact she should have a particularly useful & interesting season.

May 18th Lyttelton

Immediately on our return the merchant-seamen were paid off to save expense & the work of refitting has been carried out with the Naval men.

Remick went off on 2 months leave and is still away, and Chittam & Drake went home with to return.

Bruce has stuck by the ship to help me.

Our services have been offered to the N.Z. Govt. for surveying but they have not yet replied, there is little doubt however but that we do it.

Forde has turned out a huge success as much so as Williamson.

The great excitement on arrival was the news of Amundsen having reached the pole.

For the long run I do not think it will affect Scott much - as he has carried the

Discovery's work to its logical conclusion & carried the flag to the end of the world & incidentally taken the largest polar expedition known, down to Ross Sea.

Amundsen came to Christchurch & was well received. A quiet unassuming man. At the same time my private opinion is that he has not acted fairly by Scott & may have greatly destroyed the value of Scott's explorations this year by not letting him know his (Amundsen's) plans. There is however no use in belabouring this point.

The Great coal strike with its attendant miseries was seen at home and the political world is in a ferment over Home Rule, Disestablishment, Insurance Bills etc. There can be no question that Home Rule must come to the kingdoms of the United Kingdom to relieve the awful congestion of the Imperial Parliament all I ask is that the schemes should be well thought out & not measures to buy support.

I cannot see any call for Disestablishment

One of the repellent signs of the times is to find the leader of the Unionist party calling the Prime

Minister names, & accusing him of dishonourable practices. As we no longer have gentlemen known to represent us. A similar example was when Lord Hugh Cecil yelled the Prime Minister down when the latter was introducing the Pichament Bill. How can I see even at 'Leine house' speeches after that.

This country has taken to compulsory military service, the good results are seen even now.

I spent my leave at Peal Forest (14 days) and had a most jolly time; Tennis, riding and a quiet life being the order of the day. It is an ideal country home a real ~~good~~ godly and homely home.

In Christchurch I have seen much of Oeland.

On Friday Dr Ross (of Nairobi) gave a lecture on sleeping sickness. It was most interesting but profoundly saddening as the latest development is to find the hypanoman being carried, & spread, through the Tsetse fly pupae (*G. morsitans*). This fly has unfortunately a very wide range. Also no cure is known for the disease.

Letti has been fossilizing & is off next month

for 5 months whaling with the Norwegians. He is looking very well & very happy and is a dear little chap to use Scott's expression. He has been instrumental in getting the local museum to send their collection of fossil botanical specimens home to Asher; he has also managed to get some collecting done himself and has aroused much local enthusiasm in Christchurch by small lectures and talking about biological subjects, in particular breeding.

June 3.rd Lyttelton

The surveying work for the winter has been arranged and next of us will be off this week, the final detachment leaving next Monday.

Last week I left for Wellington on Monday to finish details with Sir Alfred - Secretary of Marine - and went on to French Pass, from there to Pictou and is back to Wellington and here. It was a most enjoyable trip as everything went smoothly, though the weather was rather rainy.

Queen Charlotte Sound (Pictou) was very fine as fortunately it was a nice sunny day and coming through Tory Channel there was a brilliant moon, the effect being much heightened by

moonlight. Pictou is a sleepy little place and with a very pretty approach, though it must have been far finer before the bush was felled.

The previous week end (Saturday 25th May) I spent with Lillie. We were to have walked to Tiddington via the Summit Road but found it only went some 2 miles beyond Kennedy's bush and so we had to return on slips to Doyers Pass & so down to Grammar Bay where we stayed at the 'pub'; a very comfortable house. The Sunday was a little cold & we had to keep on the move.

It is most interesting walking with him and to have all the natural processes around explained.

This last week end with the Hinneys & P. Han. They are staying there entirely now while the meteorological hut, we took down last time and brought back with us, is being slowly erected by the carpenters.

June 16 1912

Stuidie Bay

a week ago last Thursday Williams & Horton left to see about their respective boats and parties left the ship daily after that.

Remick went to Nelson to get the charts from the District Lands Office. Bruce took over the Pictou boat & the Wellington one. They have been named Waikihoparan and Calamity Tame respectively.

Weather in Cook's Straits was bad all last week and the Calamity Tame could not sail till Thursday morning (15th) when the Hinemoa towed us across. It was a lucky crossing as a howling N.W.^S gale was blowing all Saturday & about an hour before reaching the Rooster a strong S^S wind was blowing that rapidly increased to a gale.

Curiously the circulating pump refused to work when the Hinemoa got to Ship Cove, in Queen Charlotte Sound. We had cast off the tow rope which was all round the launch & as the water was smooth, took a line to the boat in the bows when the Hinemoa proceeded to pass Cape Jackson.

Just off the lighthouse the tow line parted

and there seemed every prospect of our hitting the lighthouse as a strong gale was blowing & we were dead to windward with the pumps out of action.

At the critical moment we went ahead for a minute without the pump & the current carried us clear.

The Hinemoa anchored for the night a few miles west of Cape Jackson & our party much appreciated her hospitality after the days tossing.

Captain Trollope, her commander, is an interesting and most pleasant companion, and has been on this lighthouse - and - heavy work for 20 years. He probably knows the New Zealand coast & anchorages far better than any other man living.

Friday morning opened gloriously and we were awigh by six; as the circulating pump was still obstinate, the Hinemoa, out her little motor launch & she towed us, our whaler & dingy, round to Stuidie Bay, at about 2 knots but in safety.

After a hard day's work Williams at last got it to work.

Bruce & his party also had adventures coming from Pictou as they broke down near Day Point & had to anchor for the night in a most

uncomfortable position.

Now we are all comfortably settled down in the Boarding House at Elnelie Bay and ready to really start tomorrow, the last 2 days having been spent in preparations.

The party (besides myself) is

Rammick	Davies	Lees
Bruce	Forde	Trissenssen
Williams	Walter	Barton
Horton	Bailey	Heale

Thursday, Elnelie Bay.

Monday was fairly calm after the storm of Saturday & Sunday, but today it is raining as if there was a rent in the clouds and blowing a gale into the bargain & yesterday (though fine) a very strong wind was blowing.

Monday & yesterday were spent in erecting poles and flags on the main stations but I doubt if many flags are left now.

On Monday my party only finished on Turners Peak at 10 o'clock and as the upper half of the mountain is covered with bushes it was 8:30 before we regained the beach. Coming through the bushes in the dark

was naturally not quick work but on the whole we got off with comparatively few bruises and scratches.

Two hunters (Gards) with their families lived in the cove where the launch was anchored & they had very kindly got tea ready for us before having us had a very welcome cup of tea.

The defence launch (Calanity Vain) is a very slow boat - 6 knots must be her outside speed in the best weather, usually 3 to 4 in the weather we have been having here.

The Victor launch (Aakihikuperson) is much faster & rather smaller. They will however do us quite well for this work.

Elnelie Bay is called after an old whaler who lived here many years, ~~off~~ and died in the nineties aged 81.

His grave is a couple of hundred feet up & overlooking the bay and (as is visible) a conspicuous object.

^{was} ~~St~~ is the name of the man who owns the boarding house & next door a Mr. Webber lives, who owns the land here. There are besides 2 or 3 fishermen & a local store. Webber also runs the Post & Telegraph office.

The bush has only been left in a few spots now and one on D'Urville Island it is being felled & burnt rapidly.

The waste of good wood is appalling, & of course from a purely speculative point of view the country suffers. It also would seem that too little shelter is left for stock but the owners must know their own business. Everyone is very anxious to help and they appear to live on very neighborly terms here.

Sunday June 23rd 1912. Elmslie Bay

The storm of Wednesday brought more rain than the oldest inhabitant can remember and has caused slips on the hills in various parts.

All round the Whales have the mud deposited is 6 inches to 1 foot thick. The last 3 days of the week were gloriously fine & work has gone on apace, though all the marks put up with such rains were blown down.

Today - another beautiful day - I walked to the head of Hamilton Bay some 8 or 9 miles. Bruce & Merrick tried sea fishing, considerable excitement & naturally but little success while some of the party went over to D'Urville Island & have returned with 2 small wild pigs.

The circulating pump of Calamity Jane is giving trouble, it is a centrifugal pump of 2 very small wheels & inadequate for its purpose. I am afraid it will cause a good deal of annoyance.

June 30th 1912 Sunday, Elmslie Bay.

A fine week with the exception of Thursday when there was heavy rain.

Work has gone on steadily. The 'Calamity Jane' has just started sounding but the steer party will be coast lining for some time longer.

The chief amusement for all hands is fishing (see) and a considerable quantity of fish is caught.

Mr. Williams walked over the hills with me today. A glorious sunny day with a fine sunset.

Friday July 12 1912. Elmslie Bay.

A wet day again.

We have not had much luck this week, Tuesday & Wednesday being only bare half days owing to rain coming on, though, fortunately, Monday & yesterday the rain through threatening, kept off & has left us

with plenty of work to keep going. Our ideal is to have one in, plotting his work while two are out, as, however wet the day, only one can get at the chest at a time.

Remnik hurt his side a week ago, by falling on a hillside & tying conclusions with a stump; as it kept on hurting him he went to Delington last week end & is now in a plaster bandage but back at work; there is no rib broken but the muscles lacerated (?).

Early this month I got a telegram from Speyer "Evans promoted commander returning New Zealand and Drake time to take ship back in December"

He is singularly fortunate in getting his promotion. I never believed it possible.

If he is really coming out it would seem to mean that I am given my ^{own} command. To step in the ship after being superseded, ^{would} makes an awkward position. As I shall have been in command for nearly 2 years; on the other hand to leave the ship before the relief is accomplished would be very disappointing. I still hope that the telegram was a mistake & that Evans will stick to his original intention of leaving me alone, as it is more

than a personal matter, Evans not considering trawling worth much coal while I think that this season should be principally devoted to it the expedition having a sound man like Lillie to make the most of whatever is got.

It is so we are creating trouble in the expedition & whatever comes must be taken legally & cheerfully though naturally the telegram has had somewhat of a depressing effect on me personally.

The Home mails have alleviated the slight anxiety felt as to whether all the relatives I write to would appreciate an intrusion into their private affairs, as one & all have returned the most grateful answers.

Prother continues to gather strength slowly but steadily and, if I remain till next summer, should be able to walk to church by the time of our return.

August 7. 1912 Elsie Bay

July was an atrocious month as far as weather was concerned but on the whole we did not do badly having only 2 days when work was up to date on the chart & the weather still too bad to work in the banchas.

The last week has been perfect as a recompense, but we have had bad luck with the launches. On Tuesday the Waikihupara lost her propeller, but a new one was got at once & she was out again on Thursday, while on Friday the Calamity Jane was leaking so badly in her cabin pipe & its condition was so bad that we had to send it to Wellington for a new casing.

As long as there is any coast line to do however, and both boats are not laid up at once the work can go on without interruption.

Another telegram from Speyer puts the matter of Evans coming out beyond doubt & the full must be swallowed with grace.

August 21st 1911. We have had the great misfortune to lose Brinsden Elsie Bay by drowning.

On Saturday we were out at work as usual till 5.0. After tea he was mending his jersey in the dining room & went to the store to get some wool to go on with his work. Here he met the Kassiannas (local fishermen) who were all more or less (mostly more) drunk & lent one of them a friendly hand. That is

as far as we can get.

On Sunday morning his room mate said that he had not slept in his bed and made a search themselves, but thought it quite possible that he had been drinking & so were not really anxious.

Reunited & I were in D'Urville Island all day Sunday & on our return the fact of his being missing was spotted, but as the Pichau had been in on Saturday night & it was always possible he might have taken an involuntary passage in her we still were not really anxious. Early on Monday morning, at daybreak & low water, the body was seen under the pier head.

The coroner (Mr. Evans) & Dr. Johnston came from Nelson by the Tarewa on Tuesday & the inquest lasted from one till 9.30 pm though really no light could be thrown on the case except that Brinsden was absolutely sober and the Kassiannas & party hilariously drunk.

Mr. Akers - Methodist minister at Haselock - was at Deep Bay & kindly came over for the service.

We buried him on the hill next to old Mr. Elsie & everything was done by his mates. The coffin was covered with fresh flowers sent by the

local residents.

Like all funerals it was very impressive.

Brissenden's neck was dilated before he entered the water & so he was insensible & died without a struggle, also there was no sign of having been hit with a bullet or other missile, though he must have hit his head somewhere & there was a small cut on the back of the head & his neck was rubbed and bruised, but all this could be most easily accounted for by contact with (say) the steps, as he fell. The above is the doctor's evidence & he made a very thorough post-mortem. The idea of drink is absolutely negatived.

It is impossible not to think that George Kossibume if less drunk - or possibly if he wanted to - could throw some more light on the matter, but I do not think there can have been any real foul play, though he may have had a drunken shove when not expecting it.

On Friday we had a day off to see a chipping contest. It is well worth seeing - for a few heats at any rate.

The speed is really marvellous.

On Sunday Fanny & I joined Mr. Shacto's party to go Pig hunting in D'Urville Island. It was an amusing day on the whole.

The pigs - run wild - do a lot of damage in rooting up the grass & the boars are said to eat the newly dropped lambs. Dogs - collies - bail them up & the guns make their way to the place by the barking. As it is bush & fairly thick and the dogs go far afield it entails a good deal of walking & scrambling if not very much intricate field work.

Good hearing & the knowledge to distinguish echoes from the original barking is however necessary.

The old boars develop quite good tusks.

On Sunday evening we had a Methodist minister (Mr. Akers) here from Hardsloh. The country side turned out & the congregation must have been over 40. In some ways (to a C. of E. man) the service was almost painful but it was redeemed by an abundance of hymns quite enthusiastically sung.

August 25th 1912. Emslie Bay

As I wanted to see the magistrate (Mr Evans) about the late request and as the Sunday promised to be fine Bruce, Williams, Davies and I ran down to Nelson in the Waihoparua.

We turned out at 4.30 and Davies cooked our eggs and bacon & we had an excellent breakfast in the kitchen. A nasty swell was running in here (for this place) but it was dead calm weather & we were finally away by 6.0 getting to Nelson at 11.0.

We left again at 2.0 arriving here at 7.0. It is a precipitous, bay-and-cove-indented coast, still with a considerable amount of bush. A delightful port for a holiday.

Nelson Boulder bank is after the style of the Chesil beach, and inside is the sort of lagoon, part of which forms the harbour though most is very shallow.

Nelson is apparently a growing, nice little place - named as to its streets etc after Nelson's captains, victories etc.

Both sunrise and sunset were very fine particularly the latter when there was no ripple on the

water & the most lovely soft colours reflected from it.

We saw a number of the N.Z. porpoise (*Phalargus*) the first we have seen. They are small quick little things with most noticeably blunt rounded dorsal fins and white snouts. They apparently do not come into Admiralty Bay, though we see large numbers of *L. obscurus* there.

The men had a good day seining on the far side of the Pass, the principal catch being mackerel.

August 30th 1912. Emslie Bay

The fine weather broke the night before past and the last 24 hours has been continuous and steady though not heavy rain.

Bruce leaves us today and this is the last job he will have under me as Evans is due in Wellington on October 16th. Bruce has been a capital officer. The night man in the night place and has displayed zeal and tact in a rather difficult position.

These last two days have been of almost Devonian softness, and the birds have been singing from

daybreak till dark. It is curious that the birds one hears are English - Thrushes, Larks, Blackbirds, Goldfinches, Greenfinches and Chaffinches are the songsters near the house. The number of Goldfinches is really extraordinary. The letting loose of these hard billed birds is an extraordinary thing to have done.

In a little patch ^{of bush} close to the house a Tui has taken up its quarters recently - A noisy cheerful bird it is very nice to hear it. The little White-Eye (an Australian colonist self-introduced) is about the commonest native bird. Bell birds are common in the bush & one comes across N.Z. Tits, Fantails, Wood-Robins, & others near the bush but down here, as I say, the European birds are mostly in evidence.

September 8th 1912 Enderby Bay

A wretched week with rain or wind nearly every day.

Admiralty Bay is now almost completed (except for looking at 2 or 3 more shoal patches) as far out as Play Point, but unless the weather improves we will

not have too much time to get out to the Tuios. A fine or bad moult now will make the whole difference.

The weather though so wet and windy has been warm and lambs are everywhere. Only one to a side and a good many deaths - from an English point of view - but the owners seem quite pleased.

The grass is wonderfully improved and many parts are really green now, but otherwise there is little sign of Spring and the birds do not seem to have started building yet.

I am reading "Voyage round the world" printed in 1773, and wonderfully interesting it is; some very out of the usual ones being recorded.

Why Tahiti is not entirely peopled by half castes I cannot understand as the women there received the white men with open arms and seem to have been most desirous of intercourse - so much so that Mons. Bougainville appears to think that nearly all his crew had intercourse with native women.

Byron (1764-66) reports much the same of his men & presumably the other ships that followed were treated in the same way. At any rate there were two ships ^{above}

must have accounted for something like 600 children even if the men were content with one mistress.

It is extraordinary reading but has its sinister side - as Cook found Venereal disease rampant while Byron reported that it was non-existent.

Shelvroch's voyage is included and is a regular romance - almost incredible in parts.

September 21st 1912 - Enderby Bay

The last fortnight has been again bad with only 4 real working days in it, though odd hours have been snatched on other days.

From Wednesday till Saturday last week and Monday till Thursday this week Davies, Walter & I camped out near Penguin Island some 6 miles up the coast ^{from here} on D'Urville Island. This was to avoid losing 2 hours daily taken by the launch in coming and returning.

There is no sheltered anchorage along that bit of the coast and so the launch could not stop here during the nights.

In spite of the bad weather we had a most enjoyable time. A deerskin bush fellow camp was used and the iron roof it had was most

acceptable in the heavy storms.

The camp was in bush near a stream. This latter formed a little pool large enough to form a good bath, and very grateful we all felt for a long fresh bath as at the boarding house it is a case of using basins.

Every morning a Wood Robin sang delightfully. A very jolly bird very much like the Robin in its way & with a particularly large variety of notes. The Thrushes at night were also very pleasing. Another night sound was just like a donkey braying but this turned out to be Penguins.

Davies makes very good company, and I have become real friends with him without prejudice to our relative positions in the ship and navy.

Besides being extremely capable and hardworking he is of a decidedly humorous nature & enjoys making a scene as much as anyone. His games are generally extremely funny and as the evenings were spent gaming on the fire he let us have a good many of them.

Incidentally he unburdened himself of a good many service grievances which I found most instructive.

Davies left last night for Lyttelton to start his work, & we will all be off in 3 weeks or so.

October 26th 1912. Peck Forest

The beginning of October brought us much better weather but the last week we were thru the Waikihuparaan was out of action owing to two unrelated couplings again.

However we managed to finish up to the trees.

On Friday 11th the Hinemoa arrived early in the morning and after weighing the mailings took the Calamity Tanager in tow and crossed the straits in a perfect calm. Bailey Bunter & I were in her,

We got over to Wellington by 2 pm. and the two men went down to Lyttelton that night but I stayed up to turn over the launch to the Defense people and to show accept the chart.

The Towner was in and

Both Friday & Saturday I had walks with George. Demi-storm. He seems to be fairly content now, but Stiffado is very lucky to have a man with so balanced a mind & temper under him so he is not smugging in his little Profolerias.

I came down to Lyttelton in the Mararona on Saturday night.

Rennell went to Nelson about the topography and then took the Waikih round to Pictou on Saturday coming down to Lyttelton on Monday night.

All are now on leave till November 1st

The Mararona gets in about 11.20 on Sundays & after seeing the ship Davies walked over to Summer with me. We had lunch at the Marine Hotel and I went on to the Kiirings while he came back. At

all were well at Ofter with good news of Mr. Wilson. The bad part of the garden has gone on apace and Kiir's interest in it is as high as ever.

A mail's exam was going on in the room where we plot in Lyttelton and so as the chat could not be gone on with as I also wanted to see O'Hara after he had mustered the oil, I arranged to go to Hume on the Tuesday return on Thursday, Davis kindly coming to help in company. Thursday night was spent at the Aclands, who had a very heavy reception waiting & on Tuesday morning we departed at the 8.50 North Train.

Davis makes a splendid companion, quiet & gentlemanly in manner, he always enjoys himself and has a fund of humor & plenty of talk, so that he makes whomever he is with also feel in good spirits.

The train goes to Ashburton, some 80 miles, and is the present terminus though in the near future it will run on to Kaikoura & so to Blenheim.

At Culverden there was 40 minutes for lunch before the motor left & when we were on this important business that a large notice in the station - Book motor seats here - quite escaped our notice much to the chagrin of a ticket inspector later on.

The motor drive is some 30 to 40 miles & takes 2 hours, there is nothing very special on the road to suit the country reminding me in some ways of the West of Ireland, as there is a remarkable absence of trees & the Haunee plains are washed. It follows a river amongst grass covered hills.

Haunee Plains is the a flat piece of country surrounded by hills - really the bed of the river before it escapes through a gorge & runs away towards Culverden. The road spans this gorge & it is quite a fine sight from the bridge to look down on the turbulent water below flowing between the cliff sides of the gorge.

In many places the bed of the river is a mass of gorse & broom & the blossom this year is wonderful. This was really our first sight of Spring this year & the yellow & deep gold blossoms seemed wonderful, while the scent of gorse was delightful.

Haunee is a little settlement round the

Sanatorium (where the Sulphur Springs are) consisting of several private hotels, a post office, etc., a few private houses, garage & little church. About 2 miles away is a prison settlement where they are carrying out the planting (afforestation) scheme now in full swing in this dominion. The sewage plants must be several thousands, but what we saw were all fir & pine - no English deciduous trees.

We put up at the Lodge where they keep an excellent house - quiet, clean & good - for 10/6 a day. (opening time)

Up the next morning at six & at half past, presented ourselves at the baths & bathed in the pool. This is a spring (sulphur) that comes in at a temperature of over 110 but the general temperature in the pool is probably 70. A concrete bath has been built about 15 yds across. The advantage of being early is that no one else is there. A regulation (curious in being so different to the usual punishment some rules as to costumes in N.Z.) is to the effect that no bathing dress of any sort is allowed. This presumably is to prevent persons bathing who have skin diseases & hiding the fact by wearing a bathing dress.

There is nothing very much in the bath though it may be very beneficial. Besides the two pools (near room) there are private baths where I believe any degree of heat can be obtained.

The great point in my opinion was the excellent cold three
primes.

It was a lovely sunny morning & so while waiting for
breakfast we strolled round by the golf links & looked at the
young shoots on the firs and the blossoms on the deciduous
trees.

We spent the day walking over the hills to west of Hamman
the other side of which is the Clarence River.

The gorse & broom were glorious beyond words. As the
day advanced the rain came up and about 2.0 o'clock we
turned back in heavy rain & it rained steadily all the
remainder of the day. We had coats and so on
getting back to the hotel were dry except for our trousers,
having no change we got the maid to dry them before
supper while we smoked in our room. The whole
hotel for some unknown reason took the most keen
interest in this - why I don't know.

The next day (Monday) we returned and I dined &
slept at Adelaide again. Friday was spent in the ship
seeing Williams etc, & that night I slept at the
Anders Andersons. They gave us a very kind
welcome. Mr Anderson is far from well
having what I believe is called "shingles" i.e.

inflammation of different nerves across the chest.

On Saturday ^(18th) I came down here by the
1st express. Saturday was really fine &
beautiful but every day since it has rained except
today.

That Saturday we went to Ferris at
Mount Teah. All the beginning of last week
was spent (when not raining) in working round the house
but on Friday & yesterday we have been cutting the
Lamb's tails & castrating the young ones. The whole
process seems rather crude. The lamb is held up ^{by the}
holding its hind legs so that they look like four legs; the
puddle of the testicles is cut off with a sharp knife, the testicles
then pinned up so as to protrude where they are seized
by the tails & pulled out, 1/4 of the ear is cut off, the tail
cut off & the lamb let go. It must be most uncomfortable
but they seem to soon recover. There is nothing here at all
to stop bleeding - it appears to be unnecessary.

Today we have been playing tennis. This morning
we had a picnic for church & so the celebration.

November 21st 1912
Ferdinand

Evans and Drake with 2nd Evans arrived on the 30th and work recommenced in the ship on the 1st.

I advised Evans to either help our Captain (he being then in the position of Command of the Expedition) or discharge me but he did not see his way to do either & I am now in the position of navigator. The position is of course very awkward, one might almost say humiliating, one, but will have to be made to work and as he is a man of considerable tact & we are good friends, should not be hard.

He is practically well again now but his heart is not quite sound yet.

Rennell is working at the chart of Admiralty Bay and Bruce carrying on as No 1 in the manilla.

For the last week I have been staying at Peal Point where we have had shivery but not wet weather.

A little tennis but principally gardening and riding Shilley have taken up the time in a most pleasant way, and it has been a most delightful quiet holiday.

During the race week I went to see Holmes with Mr. Demistour. Oscar Archer has bought

a company not with of course excellent acting in consequence. Lillie Brayton is the principal lady.

I went with the Aclands to the ship on 'people's' day. The boys were very pleased, but I amused myself by nearly fainting.

Last Sunday after church I rode over to Mount Peel for the afternoon, & found High & Mr. Acland also there for the week end. Mrs. Acland is one of the sweetest women I have met and the old English garden set her off beautifully.

Indeed the baby can walk now & talks a good word.

At present I am en route for Christchurch to stay in again & should now be long till leaving.

Rennell is engaged to Miss Paterson - it is ascertained that he does not know that I know - She is in Christchurch at present & I am afraid love will rather pull against the chart.

A Miss Richmond has been staying at Peal Point. She is an interesting (elderly) lady much interested in Education, which she wants on sound homely lines for girls. Evans & Mr. T. came down the

day before yesterday & also a Capt. Spencer Smith of
the Imperial Army at present in the N.Z.S.C.; & very
nice shops indeed.

December 15. $44^{\circ} 48' 173^{\circ} 51'$ ^E

at Sea

Since returning from Peel Point, the last ^{5 miles} forelight
went rapidly in final arrangements.

On Tuesday 20th we went out to survey ship and
fortunately had fine weather for the weather has been
very unsettled all this last week. The results were
fairly ^{good} satisfactory though the Total Force is never
quite satisfactory with the Hoys Peak.

Ship was completed to 510 tons of coal and
a full tank of water, but even so ^{she} is only down to
18 11 in draught aft.

Lillie turned up from the South last Tuesday &
reports very good luck amongst the fossils there.

My spare evenings have been spent between
the Andersons, Beland, & Kinsey. M^{rs} Wilson
came down from the North Island where she has been for some
months a few days ago so as to see us off.

We sailed at 50 am yesterday and were just clear
of Banks Peninsula when the sea breeze set in,
proving the soundness of leaving at this hour.

At 7.0 pm. a stragway was found and still
much hard swearing she was headed back for
Akaroa, shortly afterwards a fog came on &
it appeared as if trouble would be experienced
in making the light. At the end of the first
hour the fog signal of a sailing ship remaining
free was heard and shortly after the fog lifted and
we saw a barge almost becalmed.

Evans spoke her and said we were the stragway
aboard her. She was the Triton bound for Dunedin &
the captain kindly took the wretched man from us.

About two o'clock the fog settled down again and
has been with us ever since. (It being now noon) but we
are well on our way again with a fair, though light, breeze
and everyone is happy.

The ship is laden with plum duff etc from our kind
friends.

A day or two ago the masts of the brig off Peipa Point
were weighed having been down some 5 or 6 months
only and the chain was so covered with stalked

Asidians that none of it could be seen. It was a wonderful sight. They are not handsome things, either in the water or out and distinctly are despised them as degraded descendants of more enterprising forebears. A curious feeling but apparently a common one.

Remmils has brought 4 foals to sea which up to date have laid him 3 eggs - not bad in 30 hours.

December 17th 49° 12' S 178° 14' E

Two good days runs with a strong westerly wind rising almost to a gale at times. At 10.30 am yesterday it calmed down enough to get a sounding but since then has been uncomfortably rough & much too bad for sounding work. This is unfortunate as we were anxious to run a line past the Barometer & Antipodes but on the other hand we are averaging over 8 1/2 knots at 50 revolutions.

Our entic when fine enough is found twice a day, got a vertical quantitative plankton station once a day and put out the young fish trap twice a week. Passing over this ocean one is lucky to get anything done, & last year were exceptionally lucky in our weather & so soundings. We are now (Dogs) passing the Antipodes, but

it is very hazy and they are 10 miles off and so little can be seen.

Our old friends are turning up - whale birds, Lesson's petrel, Grant Petrels, a few albatrosses ^{etc} but we are still looking for such common birds as the Cape Pigeon and T. culminatus.

December 18th at sea 52° 55' S 177° 40' W

Yesterday we managed to get soundings 11.0-12.0. Though there was a big swell and so the water refused duty in heaving up. The coming one was 2783 fathoms and so puts us off the continental shelf.

The barometer had been falling steadily since noon on the 17th. It staid at 8 had night at about 27.00 ₄₉ and began to rise about 2 this morning. The wind came into the sea, as usual in this ocean, & we are now again under Lane Topsails only with a wind screen on the beam. The motion is bad but we are making 5 knots for 50 revolutions, so can't complain. The wind now 11.0 am is moderating again.

Mr Clutton is catching a rat daily, sometimes two, with a break back trap and meat with a little mixed on it. There do not seem to be many in the ship now.

December 20th 1912 53 47 S 176 45 W

The wind went through S.W. to South (True) at midnight when it was very light but in the middle it increased in strength & all today has been blowing a strong wind from the S.E. quadrant - an unusual direction for us here, but are annoying us for us.

The ship is practically hove to - going dead slow with fire & after on, waiting for a change.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good & Lilli has got some good plankton catches.

December 20th 1912 56 46 S 175 11 W

Lilli was down in the way of getting South with yesterday or the day before, but we got two deep soundings, 3002 and 2899 fathoms and Lilli some very satisfactory vertical plankton stations.

Last night however the fresh S^W wind that has been blowing so persistently, ceased up & between 9 & 10 it was calm. By midnight a light N.W. breeze was blowing and my birthday was ushered in with all sail and a light breeze on a glorious night, the lights of the Sun in the South being very beautiful.

The barometer was very high (30.10) holiday

evening but has been running down at a tremendous rate all today & now (5.0 p.m.) a NW³ storm is blowing and we are running under Lower Topsails & Reefed Fore-sail (Engines at about 55 rev^m) and making 8 1/2 to 9 knots.

A big sea is getting up, but the help South is not to be denied.

Evam gave me a little parcel from home this last middle watch being tea from Austin & handkerchiefs from Edwifred and a very pleasant surprise it was to get a birthday present on the high seas.

Yesterday a number of whales were seen, the first day we have seen many. The plankton catches show a large amount of plankton also naturally as the phytoplankton of the food increases the animals ^{are} ~~become~~ more frequently seen.

Lights & coal trimming is my routine nowadays.

December 28th 1912 67 00¹⁰ 166 24^W

Nov 25th to Nov 24th the sun was 533 E 200 miles and our mine or have had good runs & also as a rule been able to sound.

Christmas day was rather a failure, the mine would

their feed on some calm day in the pack & so Remick
switched us on to coal train on Xmas forenoon to
make up for the day that would be lost. Even in the end
got the order cancelled & so the remainder of the day was
Sunday Routine, but of course it meant no little service &
Xmas hymns & personally I was very glad when the
day was over, as Xmas day spent in ordinary routine made
me feel as if it was Gullash's expedition & not one of
Christians.

The first iceberg was seen during the morning
on Boxing day and yesterday 25 to 30 were seen
but today there have been none. Ice (in the afternoon)
we are in a fairly thick fog, but with a light wind when
an making about 6 knots. Not a sign of pack yet
which is a good deal further South than at the preceding
seasons.

This damp weather, with the temperature just at
freezing point, is very cold and we are looking forward
to a real sunny day after as the sun has not been
at properly since Xmas Eve.

We are in the Polar Sea, as far as Plankton is
concerned, the sea being ~~dark~~ ^{dense} with diatoms & Lillies
not being choked with them after being out.

a few minutes.

January 26th

1913

January 2. \rightarrow $71^{\circ} 57'$ $165^{\circ} 55'$ W

On Saturday 25th we had the Young Fish Trawl over for a surface catch with very fair success. As our original one was lost off the three Kings the first time we put it out, this is our 1st catch & we hope of good ones. The amount of plankton in these waters is enormous.

We entered the pack at noon on Sunday (29th) and are still in it. As usual it was at first light gradually becoming heavier and yesterday & today has been very fairly heavy, though of Bay Ice & not snow ice. The principal difficulty has been the wind, however, which has been strong on the beam (Westerly) and prevented the A.S. from pointing the ship for the different cracks. We are now stopped & seem to a place waiting for the wind to drop.

Last night had your day we had a dinner to the 12.05 in the mess and a very jolly evening. We were held up in the pack (Non yesterday till 90 this morning) & so were able to think of nothing but the sing song. The new Gramophone records are very good and these were helped out by songs etc. The cook is an utter failure & has no more idea of how to cook than how to

fly, but all the same it went off very well.

At first the pack was very bare of life but lately there have been a good many seals; a few Emperor Penguins and all sprinkling of Adell's only the latter are not by any means common. I think it was being stopped in the pack is long the first season that gave me the idea of so much life there.

Whales (rorstators) are numerous and far away the commonest we see. They come so close to the ship that often one gets a really good view. The pack is certainly a happy hunting ground for them.

Everything is very comfortable aboard, all the crew (how perhaps the cook) are good & so there is no worry that way.

Evans has become very keen on getting a good 'scientific' mind and so numerous soundings & every chance possible for Little is the order of the day. I had not expected this, neither had I expected him to be so unwell & sailing on the 15th December. Falling in so readily with the ship idea ~~the~~ ideal has made his coming much pleasanter than had at first seemed probable. He is a wonderfully firm ~~with~~ friend & really keen on getting ~~forward~~ myself. prompt, a matter I am inclined

to take my chance in. His heart is not yet sound but he can do most things except go aloft. This last must be very trying in the pack, but he is very good in leaving matters to the O.O. & myself.

Yesterday & the last day of the old year were glorious days, the days that one likes to think of as 'in the pack days'. Now 10 P.M. it is blowing a Westerly blizzard, & it is fortunate, really, that we are snugly secured for the night.

Keisey has taken a violent dislike to Drake for some unknown reason - jealous of his position with Scott is my idea - & this has so far shown his reason that he never let him see any of the Central news letters & then about their agreements. This is really most awkward, and very senseless. As a matter of fact Drake is better zealous and efficient. Evans being not here I saw little of Keisey from an expedition point of view & only found out these details after sailing.

It is very amusing as probably he has written to Scott to bias him against Frouber.

K. does not seem to like Evans, but the latter can hold up his own yard arm & is in a better position to do so than Drake.

in the pack and so the usual Antarctic miracle of the
distances slipping off the meshes in the plankton nets is
not encountered.

In the forenoon a N.W. swell began to make itself
felt and now there is quite a swell running, which is
rapidly breaking up the pack. The floes though, often
heavy & rather closely packed are not really large and
even they open out a little ought not to be impossible,
in fact I was surprised at her not getting on better when we
were stopped, but there is a good deal of 'edge' which
often prevents her getting up good way or acts as a
cushion when trying to force open a crack.

There is still the most remarkable absence of life,
though when under way a good ~~deal~~^{many} seals
were seen, generally in the water.

January 10th 1913

(9° 71 44^W 167 57^W)

6.0 a.m.

At 6.0 a.m. on the 8th we were off again & made good way
till 2.0 o'clock when a fresh S.E. wind came up and
packed the floes close & by 5.0 we were again stopped.

The opportunity was taken to water ship for the
hatter & yesterday being still held up we took in another

7 tons for drinking water, and so are now free from
any anxiety on the score of water.

Last night the wind having gone into the N.W. the
pack opened again and by 2.30 we were again under
way and are making good 2 knots, with the prospect
of lighter pack ahead.

A curious feature of this year's pack has been the
small size of all the floes. All the days we have been
stopped, yesterday was the first time that we found a
floe suitable for watering from and that was not more
than 40 yards across. Even the heavy Bay Ice
floes that we pass from time to time are small in
area. The average has been floes of not more than
40 yards diameter in the larger stuff, but generally only
from 15 to 20 yards across.

It is also extraordinary low, in a sea temperature
of 29° F & an air temperature always below freezing, the
floes become rotten and break up. An ordinary floe
3 to 4 feet thick & fairly fresh looking becomes quite rotten
in 2 to 3 days. The Bay Ice floes are of course
much more permanent.

Four Adels' visited us yesterday & we saw
3 Emperor on a floe the day before yesterday, but not one

seal has been near us for 2 days & only one whale.

The depth is just about 2300 fathoms, and the bottom is remarkably uniform.

We are now steering S.W. (True) & as being the most probable course for getting into open water quickest. Killer plankton catches have been quite successful, the best depth being about 40 fathoms.

Several chances have offered of getting Variation with the Landing Compass on ice floes, though the positions are not very far apart.

January 12^D 1913 72°00'^S 168°17'^W

We were stopped at 20 pm. on the 10th & unable to get under weigh again till 3.0 pm today a strong wind blowing all the time from the N.E. quadrant, today the wind was stronger than ever & the ice began to open out & now (9.0 pm) we are 8 to 9 miles on our course with a favorable net look. Belts of pack have been of very heavy Bay Ice & taken a long time to pass but it is mostly of fairly rotten sea ice & now there are lanes & pools to help us.

We are seeing now Adelsies today (quite a dozen) but have seen no Killers, High-finned Whales, or musculus

Sea Leopards, Skuas or Giant Petrels (except one).

The sounding today gave 2322 fathoms Vol. Dist. The last bottom we got in this pack was half Diatom & half Volcanic & before the pack it was always almost pure diatom (in the Antarctic). This probably is that pack is always here & in the pack the absence of numerous diatoms is very marked in contrast to the open Antarctic seas, or that there is a submarine volcano near here; The former seems the most likely.

January 15^D 1913 73°48'^S 177°15'^W

We are still in loose pack, but have never been stopped since the 12th. The clear pack was left at 2.0 pm yesterday & at first we imagined this would be the end of the pack. Five boats at 50 wt. is now being made but occasionally when the S.O.W. is not quite careful enough she is given a bad bump; this long distance of very loose pack is different to anything we have experienced before. Yesterday we got 1917 fathoms in { 72°41'^S 172°37'^W & this from 388 fathoms - a quick shelling. Now we are sailing to get below 300 fathoms to dredge.

Seals & Penguins are much more numerous now.

January 25th 1913 Off Granite Harbour.

To strike, to seek, to find and not to yield.

The pack was finally left at 5.00 am on the 16th on near position being 75° 14' S 175° 11' E that day. In the middle watch of the 7th Franklin Islands was made and we started making the belts of pack extending Antares from St. Anns Sound. Run was avoided by keeping away to the Eastward & as to pass round the edge & in the days we were in sight of Cape Arzier and on the southern edge of the pack. Fog which had been hanging about all day settled down at 8.00 am and brought us to a standstill.

The fog lifted ^{away to 8.00 am} at 4.00 am. the next morning (18th) & we found clear water along the north side of Ross Island & around Cape Bird, and after that thought that we were making loose heavy floes there was no pack & all the ice was out off Cape Evans.

As the day advanced the sun dispelled the fog slightly & the sun up the Sound was in beautiful weather, flat calm & sunny.

The ship anchored a cable and a half off the shore and soon had the news.

Scott and all his party reached the pole on January

18th and were hit on the way home. Seaman Gress did at the foot of the Beardmore and his illness was the real reason of their loss, though even this would not have had ~~any~~ ^{the} effect if the weather had been normal, but the season was very early and very severe. Oats got badly frost-bitten and one night left the others as being their only means of safety; the other three got to within 11 miles of 1st Top Depot where there was a months supply of food. Here a severe day blizzard raged and killed them.

Cherry & Dimitri, who had left ^{St. Anns} ~~St. Anns~~ ^{dog} ~~dog~~ were left at Hut Point finally last year, were unable to get beyond 1st Top Camp owing to the appalling weather and on their return to Hut Point Cherry's heart gave out from overstrain, though now, thank God, he is slight again. Tave and Kellman went out man hauling but could not get beyond Corner Camp, and were fortunate in getting back.

As soon as it was possible for Tave to get a party together then being now no hope at all of the Southern Party he tried to work up towards Campbell in case he was coming down the coast. They (T., Silas, Kellman & Williamson) had a very bad time but struggled to

Butter Point, after which there was no clear ice and they had to return.

June has had a very bad winter, but has risen to the occasion and kept his party in spirits under the most trying circumstances.

a very severe winter, open water in the sound right up to Cape Evans preventing the usual work & movement over the ice and the ever present worry and anxiety as to the Southern and Campbell's parties.

As soon as possible this season Atkinson went out with the sleds & found Saltho, Wilson & Powers.

The two latter were peacefully asleep and had died a quiet death, the owner had had more of a struggle.

Campbell's party expected the ship till the beginning of March last year & then on her non-arrival set to to prepare for the winter. The sea did not freeze over and sledging South was impossible, so they dug out an igloo and started to kill seal and Penguin. The bad weather down South was unrelenting here, and unfortunately the seals did not show much though at the end of February there were very numbers.

all through the winter till July there was scarcely

as to the food supply just sufficient seal & penguin being procured from time to time to keep them going. Campbell must have had a very anxious time. Browning was the only one who became really ill and he picked up when the Cape Roberts depot was made and he got bricuit etc. again. At one time it seemed as if he must die.

The party kept very cheerful and nothing in this expedition is ficer than their story.

Every Sunday they sang hymns for a ^{after C. had had a slight} service ^{from the Bible} & birthdays etc. made much of a dozen raisins each.

Saltho's original description of Campbell as 'a refined & cultivated gentleman' has been borne out to the full under the greatest stress - when the man appears nobler & more manly in his real character.

- As regards the Southern Party:-
Edgar Evans miserably became a light headed and this started some days before the Theddome was reached on the way North. It seems to have taken the form of making trivial crosses and falling out from the sledge - (when well he was a very hard sledger). His lips brought these days washed down to less than half what they had been, & this was the main cause of the disaster.

Scott in his slogging journal mentions the shortage of fuel which he could not account for. It is known now (from two kegs near the hut) that there is large evaporation, hence the waste; but unfortunately the original supply was kept down to its lowest limit and even this was spent down a bit.

3 gallons were supposed to last 4 men for 20 days, but the slogs were so arranged that I had to last for 21 days. Evans (L) always predicted against the shortage of fuel & has proved right. But as Scott says they would have gone through in spite of everything if the appalling winds and temperatures they met with on the barrier had not been met.

As the expedition stands at present, if (as everyone is determined it shall be) it is properly closed up it will be a very great success in every way. The Southern party brought all records & their geological specimens with them, & so though the cut has been great - far greater than the most pessimistic had feared - yet the success is complete.

The principal work was done during the first ^{season} winter on the whole, the splendid achievements

during the second.

Roose can even boast quite low much. Atkinson has been through this last winter, magnificently supported by Wright & Cherry while Campbell's party spent a cheerful (I) winter under the most rigorous conditions it is possible to imagine men living under, & moreover with DeGalle keeping very near to their sides.

February 3.rd Sunday. 52 29⁵ 157 33⁶

On 19th January Cape Ann was finally left & the ship made fast to the sea ice as close as possible to Hut Point (some 8 miles). Atkinson & a party of 8 (with Davies) took a large wooden cross which they put up on Observation Hill. It had the names full on it and the text "to strive, to seek, to find and not to yield".

They got back on the evening of the 25th & we went off to Granite Harbour. There was considerable pack in the center of the Sound but Cape Roberts was reached without any difficulty. From both a party & sledged in for Taylor's specimens all being brought off.

At each stop, all was done that could be done

Eight for position, Variation, Dip, Trampling, Plankton, Smelting. Evans has been very good in this respect & in every other too; but this was when I had looked for heat burning.

Frank & party got back early on the 20th & were at once shipped & ran up the coast towards Terra Nova Bay. A most lovely day & the crew met a most enjoyable place with a good view.

Fifteen or twenty miles south of the Drygaloki we were turned by pack & had to make a big detour.

The night of the 24th found us jammed in the ice a little N.W. of Franklin Island. Post old Campbell gave his specimens up for lost & he and Priestly were very down in the mouth. Evans also showed signs of impatience & really made me fear that the specimens might be lost through being too impatient.

At 5:0 am 25th she was able to move again however & by noon was able to head for Terra Nova Bay through our loosening pack, the last six hours being in open water.

The ice was mostly out in Arrival Bay

and she rounded alongside heavy sea ice in about 1/4 mile from the moraine with the depot.

Time was allowed for going over to see the igloo. No written description can convey up what the 5 minutes inspection fired on our mind.

Size 9'x13' & everything done that ingenuity with no material could devise, but in spite of their thought and care it was almost a shock to see this little dug out in the snow and realize that 6 men had lived there from March 1st to ^{the} September with a diet of 1 month sleeping cations & seal & penguin. The sleeping cations having largely to be kept for their trip south.

The whole thing is splendid - their resourcefulness, unselfishness, humor & quiet heroism. Campbell has indeed proved himself in as dire straits as man could ever be in & win through, but every one of the party has come out with credit second only to his because he had the responsibility.

Since leaving Terra Nova Bay it has been good runs and thick weather. Plenty of coal & the possibility of a clear sea gave hopes of passing between Ross & Young Islands but incessant fog foiled us

It is very disappointing as I should have liked Scott
to have been the man to finally settle the Gallen's
The discovery did not fit the Southern part & I had hoped
that this ship would fit the Northern Islands.

On the 1st in 64 15 S 157 15 E we passed
an isle 21 miles long by coast measurement. The
blink it gave was exactly like the blink on the Barrier
yesterday in about 62 15 S 157 00 E we passed
another being 5 1/2 miles long; There was a thick fog
and we could only see the nearest part of it at any
one time. Sea between the two though always in fog
of varying intensity we saw something like 100 isles
(mostly small & broken) & the actual number passed
did not seem because of the fog must have been very
great.

Yesterday & today have been good days but with so much
coal we are bound to have a good passage back.
Last night we sounded in 3003 fathoms. There was
some swell & Remond had a good deal of difficulty in
getting it. In the end the weight did not slip & Remond
got impatient & let the whole one go. This therefore ends our
sounding on the way to Lyttelton. Considering that
Teddy is not personally interested we are getting lucky in

getting so many & also it seems how good he has been
in allowing time for these things.

Campbell's wrinkles are coming out of his face fast and
now he looks younger than when he first joined the ship in
London. There is much more marked - lines all over his
face which was, in repose, has a thoughtful almost sad look.
His complexion will 3/4th of a year more (permanently) than any the number.
The Southern part of the birds immensely, &
even 2 miles away from New Zealand makes it a
great pleasure seeing them.

March 13th at sea off Banks Peninsula.

~~We got~~ a summary will have to bring this up to date.

Good news after February 5th brought the Terra Nova to
Oamaru early in the middle week of February 10th.

Althorn and I were landed in the skiff and the
T.N. left again for Lyttelton. The night watchman
at Oamaru looked us very courteously & as we would not give
names but asked to see some official, he telephoned to
Captain Raney the Harbour Master who turned out &
came down. He was very good & took us up to his house
for the remainder of the night, where we had blankets & sofas
in the dining room. The first copies did not pass
though till about 110 and so Tame & I after sending

we were to Kinsey went out in a field. In the train going up we met Mr. Demistrom. This was most fortunate as Jane took to him when his subsequent visit to Paul kind.

We went straight to Kinsey's office and told him the news & then went to Warrens for the night. Mr. Wilson was with the Hoovers at Danedin.

On the way up in the train quite half a dozen reporters were aboard but after asking us for information and being refused they left us alone.

We tried to get Mr. Wilson up to Christchurch to hear the news, but Jennings telegraphed at the 'Keeward' message & this of course was published in the evening papers - a man that quite took the wind from our sails & caused her to hear the news first in the train.

Fortunately the Remora came in that day and so Greensted hurried up at the Kinseys & was persuaded to stay on. It was a bad show for Jane going through the story with Mr. Wilson but she has behaved splendidly throughout, proving herself a fit wife for Bill.

That night Jane & I slept at Sumner at the Marine Hotel.

The ship came in at 10.0 o'clock on Wednesday & we walked over the hill to meet catch the tug out to meet her.

The most little botany when we sailed again has been very busy. I took over the ship again at once.

Paper reports & further despatches were the first things & looked pretty well a week. Evans was very suspicious of Kinsey (in view of a letter J.T.H. wrote to Sir Edgar Speyer last year not without reason) & this made matters difficult & I think the converse was true too.

However things went alright in the end.

No man or lady could have behaved better than Mr. & Mrs. Kinsey with Mr. & Mrs. Wilson. They have been splendid & of course they have been very much upset.

The week end (Sunday 10th) Campbell, Altman & I were up at Te Hau. Greensted was also there. It was a very pleasant time & Mr. K. carefully arranged that I & I should sleep together in the cabin & apologized very much for having to put us in the one room.

The next week end I got off for an extended weekend, Friday to Sunday night & so we (Sam & I) went down to Paul Ford. They were nice. We found Bruce there & 2 little Kaitiaki birds. It rained a good deal but that did not affect our enjoyment.

The next weekend (March 15th 21st) we were again at Te Hau with Mr. & Mrs. Wilson & Miss Procter for a farewell

Feb 28th
Mr Scott passed through Wellington ~~reached it~~^{at 10} &
was met by Druse, Teddy, Mr Evans, Albertina & Mr
Wilson. She appears to have been wonderful.

I am afraid T. was rather excited & let fly
at S. V. K. in an unnecessary way, considering the
circumstances, rather unseemly way - Mr Scott however
appears to have realised the position.

Mr Wilson, Miss Lupton & Jane sailed from
Wellington in the Renner on March 6th. 2 trusted
engineers etc etc sent us off on the Tuesday (4th) & we
gave a clear day in Wellington.

Mr Wilson stayed at ^{Anderson} ~~the~~ Harpers and T & I at
the Royal Oak - the best ^{R.O.A.} in Wellington had such a dirty place

This last Sunday I spent at the Andersons but
had to be writing letters nearly the whole time. It
really has been quite a ^{rough} ~~mess~~ to get off -

In some ways this has been a very happy month:
None could have imagined how nice anyone could be until
this sort of thing occurred, the thoughtfulness & sympathy of all
our neighbours, the press & the public has been wonderful

Then the whole time has been practically with Jane
& this need not be emphasised.

Lately it has been a very long time

The Andersons put three beds into their room & so
Lillie, T & I could sleep in at any time - a most
delightful arrangement. Mr Acland is one of the most
charming ladies I have ever met.

We have ^(T & I) had the very great honour of being asked to
be god fathers to the Andersons expected baby - expected
next July.

At Wellington we saw Mrs Lally & Adams. Adams
was up at the observatory - had time to show us over.
He is very keen about it & should pull things into
shape - Time signals etc.

After returning from Wellington from seeing Mr Wilson
& Jane off there were only 6 days left.

Kelly played the fool towards the end & was
discharged & so did Bradley the last night. We put him
aboard the tug as he was important to Parney. He
hasn't left after spoiling the Egyptian as he had overboard
or been lent £13. Not a bad man really, but I was
wrong to have given in to Parney & kept him on after
returning from the South.

March 14 1913

45° 17' S 174° 48' E

Yesterday ~~the~~ last night the wind was very light but there was quite a chop running; this forenoon however the wind freshened from the E.N.E.

Gilbert Anderson has joined for the passage home but is very seasick at present.

Nelson has come as 2nd mate and will I think be a great success, he has taken a great interest in everything & been first class during the month in harbor & with his brain he will very soon understand sail as O.O.W.

We have 13 days ahead counting our own Gyron. I hope soon to be able to let them run about.

Davis is building fake decks for them to lie on which should add materially to their comfort.

March 15 1913

46° 58' S 176° 01' E
In. Good 527 E 113

The wind has been just North of East all day but fresh a little in the days & now (10 pm) we have been on our course with F.O.A. sail full for 4 hours, & are at last making 5 knots again - for the 1st time since noon on the 13th. We were

however lucky not to have met a squall outside Lyttelton. It has been just too much motion for sounding & considerably too much for Lillie's work. But it is unlikely that this Easterly wind will last much longer.

Lewis is keeping the Meteorological log and Nelson the fair ships log, while I keep the Zoo Log now.

Of birds there are plenty of Wanders & many Great grey Shearwaters & Black bellied Petrels but curiously enough there have been no Muttonbirds or Sooties yet. A whale in the distance is the only one we have yet seen.

March 16 1913

45° 20' S 178° 21' E
In. Good 545 E 131

Sunday and a quiet day. We had morning service as usual. Evans did not have service last night - to my thinking a great mistake. Bruce, Drake & Healy away from our choir but Gilbert Anderson has a good voice.

We sounded at 10 pm in 481 fathoms cork & lead for plankton for 40 minutes with the 24 mesh plankton net, but got practically nothing. There appears to be practically nothing plankton this month in these waters.

The E.N.E. wind is still blowing lightly with a

high glass.

Monday March 17th
(12 hrs fast on 9.17)

49 53^S 179 17^W
2. Good S 8 E 12 A'

The barometer started falling at noon yesterday & has been going steadily down; the wind has been very slowly backing and now is NNE force 6. There was no chance of sounding which was a pity as we are on the edge of the shelf ^(with 4 birds, 3 jaegers & 10 terns) but as we are making 6 1/2 to 7 knots ^{on our} course one cannot grumble.

Still there are no mollyawks, Solitaires or Cape Pigeons, though immature Wanderers & Great Grey Shearwaters are following in numbers.

Darin has made platforms for the dogs with raised edges for them to lean against when she is rolling. They appreciate it very much. We are letting them loose 3 at a time & hope eventually to have them all loose.

S. Patrick's day. Splined the main brace
Tommy will be Monday again.

Monday March 17th
(12 hours S/A on 9.17)

57 53^S 175 44^W
2. Good S 8 E 18 A'

Fortunately the depression was not deep & we have had a good wind, steady in force up to about 6 on the scale, & gradually backing from N.E. to West. That was as above without the discomfort of a rough sea.

Till 100 am. it was quite foggy but then it cleared up completely & we have had the most glorious sunny day with the nice fresh breeze. Then in mid (1st watch) a good moon but unfortunately it is at its extreme Northern declination.

A Thrush (Ordinary Song Thrush) came aboard today & stayed some hours.

The sunset tonight was very beautiful. Had three lights at sea being Bill back to memory, it was one of the subdued-light nights that he appreciated so much.

Wednesday March 19th

55° 03'	166 36'
m. food 567E 181'	
[Mar. 18 th 53 52	171 23
	553E 196'

a fine steady breeze all yesterday & today till noon (vide the sun); but after noon it headed us. The total run in the week since leaving is 1036 miles which works out to 18.8 to the ton of coal. We have been able to make 60 revolutions our half speed, at any rate until we get a succession of head winds so hope to be well ahead our programme which was worked out for 5-knots.

Anderson has fallen into place well and makes a very pleasant addition to our mess. His job is coal trimming & he handles a shovel in a workmanlike way.

A 'culmination' of 2 Eskies turned up yesterday & were very welcome. The Eskies were here today again but no 'milkymash'.

Just sufficient puffs of the sun to get our daily position. This truly is a very overcast and uneasy ocean.

Friday - March 21st

56 41'	162 05'
m. food 539E 81'	
[Mar. 20 th 55 39'	163 36'
	571E 108'

after noon on the 19th the wind gradually came into East (True) & has stuck there ever since with a absolutely steady & high barometer of over 29.70. Thin if it does not come away soon will I am afraid prevent us passing over the position assigned to the Noord Group; & has been an unelcome & most unexpected phenomenon to encounter in the West Indies.

I have just finished reading 'The White Slave Market' by Dr. Mackenzie and Willis (one of the books I am given me). It is extraordinary that such a case is allowed to exist for a day in the England, but so it is; & this book does little more than retell a tale already told many times to a deaf world.

What was the opposition to The White Slave Traffic bill came from - and why opposition to making it legal to flog priests and bellies? There has been considerable opposition!

Friday March 28.?

59 10^S 139 02^W

We have had no westerly winds at all since last Friday.

On Saturday 22nd the wind died down & during the middle of that night Remick was able to sound getting 2348 fathoms. This was in 56 03^S 158 07^W i.e. 17 miles north of the position assigned to the Mirrod Group.

The barometer at noon on 22nd stood at 30.36 since then it has been falling steadily but slowly. All the 24th we had light air but on the 25th a N.E. wind sprang up & blew a strong wind all yesterday & the day before, going to E.N.E. (true) then slowly backing to N.N.E. Last night it calmed down & all today we have had light N.W. to N.N.W. winds. These N.E. winds have driven us much farther south than was intended & yesterday we passed 3 kays. The last 48 hours has been very foggy so that ice is not a pleasant neighbor, & probably many more kays have been passed than seen as the bird has hardly ever extended beyond 4 miles to a mile.

Four days ago Abbott became obsessed with the delusion that the hands were talking about him; apparently he has been 'narciss' for over 3 weeks but the hands thought he would get alright and said nothing. He now varies from almost normal with a slight unhuman grimace on his mind to being completely unaccounted with this one delusion the only thing he can think of. Tonight for the first time he is inclined to be silent.

Last Saturday we had the Young Fish Hawk towed out for 3 hours, but there is no plankton at all so we will not use it again till running up the S. American Coast.

Sunday March 31. 56 01^S 122 45^W
(2. Good N 60 E 20 S)

The barometric fell steadily till 4.0 am. yesterday when it stood at $\frac{28.06}{45}$ - a drop of 2.3 inches.

The wind was then westerly 6-7 - a steady wind - shortly after noon it started rising very rapidly and the wind increased to storm force, unfortunately it was not safe to run along under canvas or soles a dark night as last night and to all sail was

taken in, but even then she made over 8 knots
at 60 revolutions. Today the wind has been
dropping rapidly and now (midnight) is only
blowing 2 to 3 but still westerly & intimate.

Fires are being put out to clear furnaces
but will be lit again tomorrow.

Albitt was very violent yesterday evening and
had to be laid out on the deck in the wardroom
shielded down, though he is excited but not nearly so
bad as last night, when what the gale & the excessive
motion of the ship it was not easy to manage him &
his extreme violence lasted a full hour. The
men are very good with him. He is in the cabin
just outside the wardroom door & a hand has to be
always with him. Leitch keeps the night in the
wardroom, in the day time Albitt is generally much
quieter. He has gone through the various stages
(grievance, religious mania, imagining himself God) &
we hope now is over the climax of this attack.

A beautiful night after the gale stars & moon
with a clear sky a treat we have not had for days.

Sunday April 6th 1913

{ 5-5 14 S
94 40 W

on the 1st we stopped engines and swept tubes &
funnels, the wind fell to a flat calm and so we
just wallowed, since then we have had constant
westerly winds seldom increasing above 5 to 6
being the best possible our runs have been

hour 2 nd	148 (2 1/2 hours without steam)
3 rd	185
4 th	167 (clocks on 1 hour)
5 th	156
6 th	204

At noon today we were only 936 miles from the Horn
and doing 8 1/2 knots with a steady breeze, but a
steadily falling barometer.

Albitt seems to have passed his delirious phase
been very quiet the last two days, sleeping on
good deal and eating well. Three or four days
ago he was in absolute mania without any apparent
trace of ^{rational} consciousness, but now he appears again as
sort of sub-conscious. Baker & Skold, Williamson
& Peake nurse him, watch & watch about and they
are extraordinarily good. - trained men couldn't
be better; gentle and firm.

Nelson has taken to his job like a duck to water. I have saved day & night so as to be up when trouble (if any) is most likely to arise. Nelson has now taken on the afternoon & middle giving Reunich the forenoon & first - much more satisfactory from the 1st lieutenant's work point of view.

With the constant wind there has of course been no opportunity ^{collecting} for plankton or dredge sounding but we cannot have everything. The weather has been wonderfully fine generally & twilight eight-
alike daily.

As we will now be off S. America with no-
morrow of practical use we will go round the Horn
instead of through the Straits of Magellan.

Tuesday April 15th 1913 { 49 15 S
62 20 W

On the 7th & 8th our good winds continued and we
made good 208 & 193 miles respectively. In the
evening of the 8th it died down & during the forenoon
next day Reunich was able to sound in 2356 fathoms
in { 55° 29' S. There was a very heavy swell morning
78° 54' W but he managed from 300 to ahead again in 70 minutes

We had much hoped to have been able to run a
line in from here to the Horn as we passed out
for better of the ~~storm~~ ^{bank} reported by the Prætor. This
however turned out to be our only sounding on
that evening the wind began to freshen from the N.^{W.}
& next day (Thursday 10th) a Northwesterly gale was blowing
rising to storm force in the $\frac{2}{3}$ days. This gale
(with squalls of storm force) ^{blow} all Friday & ^{finished}
at the end of the middle watch on 12th when the
strat of the main was being approached.

Diego Ramirez was sighted at 8:40 am 11th the
Horn about 30 miles. In between the heavy rain squalls
the water cleared just sufficiently to enable occasional
bearings to be taken, but the ship was considerably faint.
Little steam had been emitted. It was fitting weather
for passing the Horn and the gale being fair we
made excellent way 9th 10th 2. Good 172'
10-11th 188'

We were fortunate in being off the Straits of the main
at daylight on the 12th and so got through just before
the turn of the tide. Half an hour later and we should
have had to wait for the afternoon tide to take
us through.

As stated before the gale did not in the middle of the ^{12.9} night
& by day break it was blowing only about 3 & a beautiful
day had started. The coast as seen here
is a barren looking part, Staten Island in particular
being extraordinarily rugged. The sun rising while
we were actually in the boat gave some very pretty tints
& everyone appreciated seeing the land. A large variety of
birds came round, in fact for 2 days before & since passing
into the Atlantic we have had large numbers of
birds - off Staten Island. saw numerous flocks of those
12 or 20 in a flock.

Being in only 110 fathoms we traversed with the
Agassiz before breakfast last Sunday, getting a fairly
satisfactory catch though with very exciting. Sunday
was a lovely day, all the afternoon being cloudless, & after
church which we were able to have on the upper deck
we swung for Visitation. Yesterday there
was a head wind & a short choppy sea - a fine day
but uncomfortable. Today again is very nice. This
weather is being much appreciated as a change
from the Southern Ocean roll & cloudy sky.

Fine we draw in for sweeping tubes & we are
making a comfortable & hot under sail with a

moderate
comfortable S.W. breeze.

Abbot is much better - practically rational a
good deal of yesterday and today. We hope
that by Rio he will be alright again.

There is still very little Plankton in the sea,
when the full-speeder shows some billie will have
the Young Fish Trawl out again.

Tuesday April 22nd 1913 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 35^{\circ} 29' S \\ 50^{\circ} 26' W \end{array} \right.$

Generally this last week has been one of light
winds, fine weather & rapidly increasing temperature,
though yesterday we ran into cloudy weather
and today there has been a good deal of light
rain - beginning of the rainy season for us.

Our temperature now are round about 70° &
the sea-water is up to 73° but it is not still
apparently hot, & the bright moonlight nights are
splendid.

This morning we had the Young Fish Trawl
run for 2 hours with a very fair catch but all
small plankton; and on Saturday we had
a long forenoon getting samples of water for

Wright. The idea is to get samples at different depths to find how much Radium there is, but it is doubtful if the water bottle is suitable as the water comes in contact with the metal of the bottle and that must have radium in it. However the expert (Wright) knows our appliances, & all we have to do is the collecting.

We also got a swing & sounding in 1794 fms.

Nelson is most capable & zealous but I stick to my routine of turning in about 4 pm. & not at midnight as it works very conveniently.

The dogs have been clipped by Anderson & look like a lot of sheep now. During the day they are loose & seem quite happy as yet.

Albitt has not got on as we had hoped for although quiet he has been rational very little. ~~Yesterday~~ Today however he has been almost ablyt again.

April 26. 1913

26 01^S 44 14^W

Since the 22nd we have had continuous S^E winds, ^(except during daylight on 24th) and so made excellent runs, bringing us today 195 miles from Rio at noon.

On the 24th there was a perfect deluge of rain but yesterday & today have been very fine with typical showers from time to time, and magnificent towering heavy Cumulus clouds.

The birds have been very disappointing only one sort of stormy petrel & one fulmar-petrel (*St. Paul's* insecta). The first flying fish were seen about 3 days ago.

Air temperature up to 77. Sea 78' now.

Life has been very quiet consisting of chawing for Rio principally.

Albitt remains about the same.

May 1st 1913

Rio de Janeiro.

We were off Rio during the first watch on the 27th & entered at daybreak. The quarantine people came nowhere near us after waiting an hour & so we picked up a boy in the main aisle Anchorage. After fixing up and the local authorities that we could be there Lewis and I went to find the Consul. The taxi driver did not know the place and took us round & round looking for it, known after about an hour it was found into 2nd Street Hambleck in charge (Acting Cons. General in the absence of Li G. Casemate(?) away in connection with the rubber atrocities).

Hambleck has been simply splendid and of enormous assistance. The main thing of course was to get Abbott away & prospects seemed very small as the ships ^{going home} are absolutely crowded. However the consular diplomacy ended in finding Abbott in most luxurious quarters (Woman's isolation hospital) - 4 beds so that Williams & Heald could also sleep there, a long bath & W.C. attached. If turned out of this there is a bunk in the high beds

attendants cabin for Abbott & room will be made for Williams & Heald somewhere. The weather on the whole was kind, a good deal of rain at night but on Monday it cleared up about 7.0. Tuesday between 10 & 11.0 & yesterday & today has been fine throughout.

Rio is all that it has been described.

A magnificent harbor surrounded by the most extraordinarily grotesque rugged hills covered - except where sheer - with trees. The town is kept clean & considering its position & that it is a seaport most remarkably so. The Avenida the main thoroughfare & kind street only recently made is really magnificent. The traffic also is well controlled. As to the people our first impression is not so good. Rather undrugged into a variety of types but the image left on our mind is rather, thin face very prominent nose, slight moustache and an expression of discontent that is very disagreeable. This look of discontent is very noticeable & quite depressing - none of the light & laughter of the Southern European or of the more solid humorous good nature seen in a Northern European crowd. In manners & give &

take in the street they are good.

Yellow fever now is banished entirely from Rio de Janeiro.

On Tuesday Hambloch took the affiguards for a motor drive up to Tijuca in the hills. We could not go the round he wanted owing to the bad condition of the road due to the night & morning rain but we saw some lovely views.

The Emperor seems to have taken a lot of trouble to try & preserve portions of the wooded hills for the people. I hope they are grateful, as a short distance out of the town one has a most magnificent view.

Rice are exorbitant in the extreme - due to a just extent to a duty of pretty well 100%.

We coaled on Wednesday - the wretched people not having sent it on Tuesday as promised - in the middle H. E. the Minister (Sir D. M. Haggard) came aboard. He was not sporting as he climbed over lights & crane lights & over a rickety gangway & seemed most interested in our work.

The men had a free trip up Corcovado which I rather gather they enjoyed but found

thirty.

We shipped Shultz after one & left Rio in beautiful sunshine with remembrances of a very pleasant visit & of the extreme hospitality, courtesy and ability of Gen. E. Hambloch our acting Consul general.

As they did not send the water I had ordered we had to have the tank again for Williams. We received 5 1/2 tons, the man asked for a receipt for 12. On sending for Williams & Davies they came said 5 1/2 tons & then the man said but in the same time we could have given another ship 12 tons. Had to say the receipt was made out for 5 1/2.

May 5. 1913

19 40 S 35 05 W

On this 5th we had our last evening trawl it was quite successful, bringing up a host of swimming crabs.

The biological routine now is to have 1/2 an hour of the middle going Dead Slow with 2 plankton nets over. This is done every night that it is feasible probably that will mean not more than one in

fine by the time we get to the Agassiz, though at present it has been every night for the 3 nights we have been away after the 1st sea. If the ship is under sail it cannot be done as the speed must not exceed 2 knots.

It is a great relief not having poor Albot onboard. It is a relief that he is getting home under good conditions.

We have had Calm or very light NE^{ly} wind since leaving Rio & am steering N 32 E (True) to get well to windward for when we get the S.E. Trades. It is intended to try and cross the Equator in 25° E.

This light head wind or Calm is good for the E. Room brigade, a gentle following breeze is what we dread in these latitudes. The Welsh Coal is most economical 7th 15th per day for 60 us^{rs} as against 8th 10 of the New Zealand Coal.

The dogs were all thoroughly washed in Kerosin this evening and an awning is now rigged up so that they get good shelter on the Lee Horn in the heat of the day. Yesterday they had Cera Nut & Castor oil. NW so many worms as expected. Gijana (ship) was one of the worst. Babchick curiously enough had none.

The only bird now is a Stormy petrel (Sp.) several of which are always following - a great change from the Southern Ocean with its variety & on the whole, numbers.

The silence was deep with a breath like sleep as our sledge runners slid on the snow,
And the fate full fall of our fire clad feet
Struck mute like a silent blow

On a questioning "hush" as the settling crust
Shrank shivering over the floc;
And the sledge in its track sent a whisper back
Which was lost in a white fog low.

And this was the thought that the silence wrought
As it scathed and froze us through,
Though secrets hidden are all forbidden
Till God means man to know,
We might be the men God meant should know
The heat of the Barrier Snow
In the heat of the sun and the glow
And the glare from the glistening floc
As it scathed and froze us through & through
With the bite of the drifting snow.

E.A. Wilson

May 18th 5 29^N 23 53^W

On the whole the S.E. trades were weak but steaming has been easy thanks to Welsh coal & we have had no high temperatures, so that things have been comfortable on board. The fruit and fresh food bought at such fabulous prices in Rio have lasted well and under the circumstances I think the expenditure has been justified, as so many aboard have had 2 winters down South. Skelton has found the L.R. watchkeeping hard but now Anderson Levick & I are helping the dog watches in the scheduled & so the fireman who has the morning does not come on again till the middle and the fireman man till the morning a good deal 2 days in three.

Lilik had plankton hauls nightly till May 7th when the trade was picked up and again the best 3 nights while crossing the doldrums, results on the whole satisfactory. He prefers this to remain hands with the Young Fish Trawl on spec.

The dogs are washed weekly in kerosene and are all very well. Karoi, Lappinichi, Neodiga

& Kurogai all started a little eczema but by immediate treatment it appears to have been arrested. Poor Yank ^{was} good wave and worse on Thursday when a new form started on his flank we shot him. I do not think he has suffered up to date but was beginning to show signs of discomfort (Necrosis of the upper jaw Levick defined it as).

an 6th and this morning we were able to swing, so that the 'scientific' side is not quite neglected & a fair number of Dips have been got.

This Welsh coal though so filthy for cooking & trimming is grand for stoking. at 60 revolutions we only burn 7 1/2 tons so that the actual stoking is less & than the fires require no raking & little shoving.

Levick is A1 always ready for work & always with the pleasant idea that a real good sweat is first class for condition.

Highest Temperature Air 86° (over only) rest 84°
Sea 84

so that we have escaped lightly and now the temperatures will be falling.

May 28th 1913

22°18' N 36°00' W

The Trades were picked up on Monday 19th in 7° N and lasted till yesterday morning. On the whole we did fairly well as they blew consistently from 4-5 but unfortunately seldom or never got to the Eastward of N.E.E. (true) & were generally rather North of this. Yesterday & today they are very light & variable & now the wind is North (true) 1-2, in fact for practical purposes the trades have finished.

A very peaceful & happy week has passed principally spent in unloading & making gear for which one is responsible & packing it suitably.

Today is the last day of the affiguard taking the Dogs in the Slotahold as it is now quite cool & we leave the tropics tomorrow.

Our weather has (to me) been rather unexpected since the doldrums - a great deal of cloud and on the whole showery. It has been very pleasant having kept the temperature down.

Now a bird or dolphin seen - such a striking change from the Southern Ocean.

June 1st 1913

36°52' N 30°51' W

The week started with a certain amount of rain but the latter part has been beautiful. The wind till the night before last was almost evidently N.E. which has made progress comparatively slow though the E. Room has made up for this by pushing her a bit.

There is little that has happened - coal trimming, packing, & painting masts and yards. The lengthening out of the days is very pleasant, a process going on with considerable rapidity now.

All work (except a couple of swings, & abating needles near home) has been finished now, the last plankton haul being made the night before last, ~~being~~ now in the range of the vessel working from Crepe. There is however another sample of water to be got for Wright.

The dogs are all wonderfully well and seem to have recovered from their coxema though it is early yet to boast as we are still 14 days from home.

Little has given me a variation of Tans down yesterday. It is wonderful how he keeps different persons' peculiarities in his head.

A stealer aboard today.

June 4 1913 off San Jorge, Azores.

Arrived at Horta on Monday after getting water samples for weight of about 150 gallons - just off the bottom. Owing to the uneven bottom & steepness of the shelf it was rather difficult to find a suitable spot.

At Horta we were put into quarantine, having come from Rio. This was a great nuisance and as Rio's health bill was so clean we had quite expected privilege. However the doctor allowed myself Lorch & Mr. Cohen (an steward) to land. Monday was spent in getting the few necessary provisions & sending telegrams. At 4 we went to the Royal Hotel for dinner (as we thought) with a Portuguese gentleman who amongst other things is the Agent of the R. Y. S. He did not turn up but a sort of clerk who was acting as substitute for as had been told off to his duty as host instead. A rather curious proceeding, we went on without dinner for the clerk's sake but it seemed as well to mention the matter to Mr. Woods (the consul) who was satisfied that no ~~small~~ slight had been intended.

The British community only consists of about

8, all Eastern Telegraph Co. (the consul being E. F. C. Superintendent). These are married but the bachelors have a comfortable mess & the Superintendent & Electrician very nice houses, ^{all} in the E. F. C. grounds.

After dinner on Monday L. & I walked to a village called Flamengues & a bit beyond staying up there till sunset to see the lights on Pico, which was looking very fine. On Tuesday after getting the time at the cable station, & a few necessary odds and ends for the ship we had a look over Mr. Woods (the consul) garden.

The day which had started fine turned to rain after breakfast but fortunately cleared up again in the afternoon. After calling on the E. F. C. mess we got a train and with two E. F. C. men (Watfield & Lumley) went up to the Calderia. The sun came ^{from behind the} out, & we had a beautiful day.

The car goes to the limit of the road & then there is an hour walk to the Calderia.

On getting back Lorch went on to the Watfields & I to tea with Mr. De Woods; after tea more telegrams & so to the Watfields; from there we later went to the 57 married man for dinner, & so ended a most enjoyable day.

This morning we weighed at 7.0 and we
making for the Salties were we pick up Disha and
our mats.

For Superstitions of the Ages:-

Fayal is almost entirely composed of the one volcanic
cone (the Caldeira) 3300 feet high. From
the anchorage one looks on a postage of white
irregular houses with several conspicuous *mosaicos*
or churches, mixed mixed with the white being a
few dull yellow buildings. Though far from
beautiful it is distinctly picturesque. Behind
rises the mountain cultivated in small fields, &
with houses dotted about till the last 1000 feet or
so is uncultivated though well covered with vegetation.
A marked feature of the landscape is the presence of many *dry* *Widdowits*.
Dishes one finds a really quaint town with
cobble roads, all white houses, the better ones
with the curious Spanish ^{balconies} ~~verandahs~~ to the windows
and shops dotted about haphazard. The
people are regular Portuguese type - not differing
in face so a great contrast to the discontented looking
Brazilian. The women favours a headscarf
like a Brobdignagian nun might wear with blue
silk of cloth to match. This is a sign of respectability

and does not denote an older as to the
natural first impression. The huge boat almost



entirely conceals the face
unless sun full face.
The shille is from sunny - badly
dawn on day afterwards - but gives
a sort of idea. The material
is of Navy Blue cloth from
England I believe.

Out of the town until
fairly high up the roads are
bordered by high stone walls in
a not tantalising way, once
clear of these the views distant &
near are beautiful. It is indeed a land
made for vegetation, moist and uniformly temperate
climate all the year round. In many
parts there are pits where the water has
sunk below considerably below the level of the hill side
& here it is often very like a Devonian lake.
Robins were singing everywhere - the real English
Robin. The last bit is proper sort of moorland with
heather that has remarkably fine bells for its flowers

The crater itself is absolutely perfect in every way though not overgrown with bushes & grass & plants. It is just a geographical mile in diameter & 800 feet from lip to bottom. So why had time to go half way down. Clouds hung on the far side and were continually drifting past but no view of the crater itself was good. Pico too came out above the clouds and made a grand sight.

Blackbirds & Robins were in the bushes in the crater - the latter singing beautifully.

Though Fayal is without trees (except for a few in the town) it has many bushes & is covered with vegetation & the different ^{patches into} little ravines & wood side ~~scenery~~ ^{scenery} are often exquisite, while the blue sea & Pico give a more distant & comprehensive but equally fine view.

From all the Englishmen one hears the same story. The islands are only kept back by the corruption of the officials, everything is sold & is outspiring firms for churches. The 1st president of the republic comes from Porto & a tablet is placed near on the wall of his home. If the monarchy lasted and stops the republic

indeed lashes them with Scorpions & their finger ^{elite} is thicker than the thigh of the old regime. Make while you can toward you will be out of office; every official's cry now - This of course is heavy & so scandalous. The fact remains that the islands should be rich while they remain poor.

Today has been cloudy and so we have not seen the archipelago from the ship under favorable aspects.

Partitions from built per Spectator ^{used} in connection with the losses of our expedition: -

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail,
Or knock the breast; no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame, nothing but well and fair
And what may quiet us in a death so noble.

July 8th 1913

London

Just a month passed.

We arrived at the Scillies on June 11th after a good passage up from the Azores but too choppy to swing ship either for V-shaking needles or deviation. The morning we reached the islands was inclined to rain but fortunately we picked up the Scillies without difficulty about 8.0 am. & anchored in God Sound between 9.30. The day improved, sun came out and gave us a grand welcome to old England.

The lieutenant in command of the portguard brought off our mail and landed Larch, Leticia & myself to go over the island to High town to see if Evans & Diala were there. The land was lovely, we saw flowers & birds singing, the jolly little straggled being particularly in evidence & we heard the cuckoo. Evans & co were not there but came next day. I had to go straight back & found the ship crowded with visitors to Remick's dining. So Thursday we had to declare as a steady day for the ship. Larch & I again went off the next day to meet Evans.

when the steamer came in, but fortunately he got the captain to stop off the T. N. and Remick sent a boat for them so they avoided the very fair sized crowd that had collected on the wharf.

It was of course our first meeting with Evans after his loss.

In the afternoon E & I went out in the dingy fishing. A Mr. Fraser came with them. He is our honorary auditor and a most pleasant gentleman.

Friday early we weighed in a fog but fortunately it cleared a bit as we went up the Cornish coast. During the evening & night we managed to swing things it was not as satisfactory as it might have been.

Anchors were dropped in Cardiff outer anchorage about 10 am on Saturday June 14th and off shortly after twelve the harbour authorities came out to take us up. Lady Scilla^{Allen} & Mr. Wilson, W. D. & N., Lady Norman & several other people came with them.

A large crowd had collected round the dock locks

but with singular niceness of feeling freedom to cheer us
make any noise.

arrangements at Cardiff were admirable
as when the ship was beached was sailed in & police
were always on duty there. The ship was closed to
visitors except really personal friends of members.

Cardiff is certainly business like & the hands were
paid off on Saturday, June 21st.

Mr. Perry & Mr. Perry Miles had taken charge
of W.D. & N. and I found them safely housed
under their most hospitable roof where a two bedded
room was provided for me & any friend who
might like to come. Helen came on night &
Harold Hudson who was travelling to Bristol for a sermon
was able to come another. It was a great pleasure
meeting Harold again, such a nice cultivated young
chap.

The Miles are kindness personified and there
was no restraint on our movements living with them.

The 1st Sunday ^(15th) they took us (self visiting) to see
Tintern Abbey, a grand old pile very much in
ruins but beautifully situated & with some most
lovely views on the way.

The second Sunday we stashed it & I for me
was very glad of a real lazy day.

On Monday 16th there was an official welcome
in the Exchange Building at noon and a
dinner at the Royal Hotel at 7.30. Both
functions went off alright & were the only things we
had to attend.

One then evening we all (the Penneley & family) dined
with Mr. Radcliffe with Helen & Lurich as well &
saw a most extraordinary man who can grow at
will. How he does it seems rather a mystery, but
there is no doubt as to the fact. Legs, arms
& neck all can be elongated. The latter is
the most mysterious. He is also very good
indeed at card tricks.

It was a great relief to find such nice feeling
in Cardiff & also that the sisters were put in the
house of a real gentleman.

I had to wait over the week end to see
Evans on Sunday 23rd & turned on the ship to
him leaving Cardiff by the 4 train for Exeter,
stayed the night at the Porgeant & came on
to Exeter by the early morning train, thus missing

an official reception at Houston.

Walking out to Antiochville I passed the church just as Mother & Dorothy were going in (it being a saint's day) so we all went in & partook of the sacrament together.

Althoison had come down on the Saturday & met us all on the way home.

Mother is wonderfully better & walks quite well about the garden now.

Tuesday Fanny's & a walk ^{up to the} with same & Dorothy & on Wednesday we then went to Peter Hays & Killester in a car hired from Dr. Lowell - comfortable & cheap. Dr. Leavelle with Reg Hill on the way. Mother & Emily & Louis looked very well. It was a gloriously fine day. Thursday saw Fanny's & a walk through the glade & Buckhol Knaps.

The country is wonderfully pretty now.

Aunt Lily Sillingley was at home & very pleased to see two Antioch "buses".

Althoison had to leave on Friday. Mother has taken him straight to her heart, as I knew she would. I am quite absurdly in love with him & look forward to seeing him again, if only a day or two apart, with quite amazing keenness.

On Tuesday I had to come up to town to start

work.

On Friday the 1st job was to attend a committee meeting of the advisory Committee, all the expedition committee (except Bruce) was there. Rather an unfortunate state of affairs has arisen as the advisory Committee & Evans are at logger heads.

Evans considers himself head of the whole running of the expedition, the committee do not, & only consider him & in command of the actual expedition in being - now in process of being dissolved.

His delicate temperament is not good for this sort of dead lock & he has missed the opportunity of giving way with grace at times & so strengthening his real hold & above all things getting into working line with the advisory Committee. Pairs will work out in the work slight.

Althoison, as representing the scientific staff, is a member of the subcommittee of 3 (representing the Evansian Home Committee) appointed to deal with the £17500 asked for publishing scientific results. Captain Lyons R.E. is their secretary & treasurer. His (Jones') presence on this subcommittee is only right

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Althuisin had come down on the Saturday & put us all on the very home.

Mother is wonderfully better & walks quite well about the garden road.

Tuesday Tom's & a walk ^{up slope} into Tom & Dorothy & on Wednesday we then went to Peter Hagen & Killen in a car hired from his Corvett - comfortable & cheap. We landed at Ray Hill on the way. Mother & Emily & Louis looked very well. It was a gloriously fine day. Thursday was Tom's & a walk through the glade & Bushel Knops.

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but as nearly as possible the subcommittee were shown without any representation of the expedition itself.

on Thursday I lunch with Mr. Fagan of the Brit. Mus. a most charming gentleman & on Friday I went down to Cambridge into Althorp to stay with Dr. Shipley at Christ's College for the night, so as to see the arrangements made for Lillie's specimens. All this running about takes up time but it is a good thing to get to know the people working for & with us as so often questions crop up & advice is asked which is easier given when the heads of departments referred to are known.

Today I went down to see Sir Lewis Beaumont such a charming man. He lives at Hassocks near Brighton. It was fortunate I called as he much appreciated it, and is very keen on the Expedition & that things should run smoothly. Unfortunately he & Teddy do not see eye to eye; but the old gentleman is not for peace if possible. His position is not an easy one.

August 6th 1913

London.

Another month gone & at last we seem fairly settled down.

On 18th I went home by the 5.50 pm for the week end taking Pygane with me. He was intensely excited, but got home safely walking out from Haverley close to heel. Going down by the 5.50 on Friday & returning by the 7.25 am. Sunday makes a good week end but cuts out both Saturday & Thursday morning from effective work and so cannot be done too often.

Both Saturday and Sunday were nice days.

On previous Sunday I went down to Fotheringale village was there for the week end & Eric birds, Aunt J. & the two girls. It's not glorious country round there.

Wednesday 23rd I had to attend the State Ball at Buckingham Palace. It is a very pretty sight but one wants a companion to appreciate it. Fortunately Taker-Hughes can accompany me. Also Mr. Pirian, Admin. Beaumont & a few other familiar faces but not many.

At supper time there was a good view of the King & Queen as they walked in. She was looking very nice.

26th Althorp, Dorothy & myself all to the

Scott at Henley. It was a great pleasure to meet her. Tom had rather dreaded it, his first experience having been decidedly painful, this time everything was O.K. and he is glad to have been so late away a more cheerful memory. Sunday afternoon we spent on the Thames and had a most enjoyable time.

Poor Mrs Scott lost her 11th son at the beginning of this year. It is very sad for her but she was quite bright again.

On Tuesday D. W. came to dinner at the Criterion and we saw the Great Adventure at the Kingsway. Got the best piece of acting I have seen probably in my life. Altruism hummed us with his company & so made it a most successful evening.

Dorothy went down to Devon again on Wednesday. This last week end to the Hodsons & Katie, Cyril, Rex & Charlie all there. Tom is in England but was not here & Harold is laid up at Weybridge with a cold.

The Tories sail on the 15th so it is hard his being laid up so near the end when he should be at home on leave.

Theater up to date have been "Beauty pulls the

strings", "General John Ragan"; "The milestones" and "The Great Adventure". Same took me to them & she came as well & they were all most enjoyable. The Great Adventure was the best acted, in fact it could not have been better, but all were absolutely first class.

On Saturday the 26th the King presented us with the medals. Lean & Lockley into the silver medal & I class an addition. The King told Tom had done very well, a kindly and well deserved acknowledgment of the way he has behaved.

The King has taken a great interest in this Expedition & is going to the St. Pauls memorial service in person & will set a new precedent.

Loans & the Committee have had a last and satisfactory meeting when matters were very amicable; I think all may now be said to be peace in every direction.

On one or two nights Altruism has taken me to Portico Square to see his sister. My (the three in four) go out with him on the 13th to the West Indies, I have not seen the youngest yet as she has been at school.

On the whole my own work has proceeded satisfactorily & I find that nearly all the alarms & excursions are over it is possible to get in a proper weeks work.

It is very comfortable here at Green Lane Street

and being in the same line as Alhison makes it
most enjoyable. James Wyatt & R.C.S. own it & Miss
Wyatt lives here too, Alhison, Taves & Senne &
myself complete the household, while numerous letters
drop in from time to time. Wyatt & Miss Wyatt
are both exceedingly nice & considerably above the average.

On Friday night (25th) Davie, being in town
came to dinner at the grill after the readers with
Tave, Little Wyatt & self. Apparently the Tivoli,
is not a bad show as these things go but a shocking
atmosphere in the building.

August 22nd 1913.

This last fortnight the magnetic web has progressed
steadily with few interruptions. It is quite as big a
job (if not bigger) than expected.

Later on I dimpled & went down by the 5:20
to Honiton. Many soldiers were on the move and
the train consequently crowded, but they are a
wonderfully orderly lot of men.

Mr Wilson came on the Saturday and
fortunately Sunday was a lovely day & the
afternoon was spent on S. Gps. Mr Wilson

stayed on till the Thursday, it was most fortunate that
she was able to stay 3 or 4 days. I returned as
usual by the 1st train on Monday.

On Wednesday 13th Alhison & his three
sisters sailed in the Taut from Southampton.

At the last moment it was decided that I should
go down with them. They were all in the highest
spirits & the journey down was very pleasant. The
ship was not crowded & they have very good cabins.

On returning to town I had only been a short
time at work in Queen Anne Street when Pungley
turned up. He was satisfied with the world
& looking in perfect health & spirits.

Thursday night the twins & Mr Hodson came
up to town & I had dinner with them at the
Loudon Hotel off the Strand. ^{& breakfast on Friday} The next
morning Jerry turned up for breakfast. It
was our 1st meeting since the T.N. returned. He
is looking well but is worried over his shares
in the bank. At present he is in the
Blake which is I am afraid a backwater, but
he is trying hard for an independent
command.

From the London Hotel I went to Deptford about the T. N. Store accounts.

The next day Saturday down to Oddington. By getting into the wrong part of the train I was carried on to Douerter & having 1 1/2 hours to spend before one returned I went to see the Cathedral. It is a fine interior. The lofty arches impressing me very much. Evening was in, how the very atmosphere of a cathedral seems to be calm & peaceful.

Tom & his wife, & 2 step children were at Oddington, the baby had not arrived but was coming on the Monday. Of the two children Teddy the boy is a jolly little chap of 12 a typical healthy English boy; the girl would want knowing - a currier strong willed, given to currier tricks, such as lying, at times. She will want very careful bringing up. The boy can be beaten when necessary & learn his lesson thereby, the girl I should think would be made worse by being touched, from the back of her.

A row of writing tables, Bencher, the building, for a new paper breakfast has been started.

So much writing work requires a good deal of walking to keep one going.

Last Friday night James Wyatt & his former friend humored me by coming to the theatre. The Girl in the Film, quite a good musical comedy at the Gaiety, on an Wednesday after tea we went to the Zoo together.

Find myself counting the days till James returns, it is almost aggravating at times to be so violently in love with a man. It is lucky to have so many matters with him and.

We talked the other day about the possibility of another expedition.

September 7 1913.

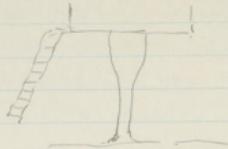
London

on the 23rd to Oddington again as Gray was still in leave. It is lovely in the English country and

affairs at Oddington are peaceful, Mr. Hodson is coming out his own mind after a head-breaking fight & the parish appreciate him at last.

The old church has been done up and is now used again. It is very nice - but though quiet the box pews are not conducive to comfort with the older or to good behaviour with the younger portion of the congregation.

A striking peculiarity in this church is the pulpit on one central pedestal.



The wall opposite the door had a larger painting but this has been nearly obliterated; it must have been a startling picture when seen as well obviously figures largely artists

devils & flames.

on Monday (25th) Bertie Tadman was passing through London & we had lunch together. George Powell & his wife were at Parkhill House on Wednesday & I dined in after dinner.

on Friday Gerry & Katie came up & we had dinner at Hatchells & went to The Great Adventure. Katie enjoyed it very much.

Last week end to Wood Green Ensl & Goladsys.

It is a fair sized village in the most lovely country well wooded & with a large amount of heath land.

Ensl has two livings & therefore two churches. They both seemed very well. Lois was looking exceedingly well. Goladsys expects another Lin in December.

They have a nice house with a really magnificent kitchen garden, that supplies all their vegetables including potatoes. It is a most interesting country from an antiquarian point of view & general history.

Sept 17 1910 Wednesday

Eden

Last week end I went down to Lamer Park, Walthamstead to stay with Cherry Gerrard. It is only 25 miles from town and yet in perfect country.

The house is a large Georgian structure, ugly from the front but very comfortable inside. The front door opens straight into the park without any intervening garden which is at the side of the house. This gives a curious sense of open freedom.

C. G. is the only son, but has several sisters.

I did not get down till the afternoon & after tea we went out for a couple of hours to try & get a partridge.

My 1st partridge of the year, in fact the 1st of my life was a hen pheasant, which was decidedly casual.

Cherry let me down very early.

Walthamstead church is an interesting old

church. The C.G.s have their own chapel
which they sit surrounded by timber of old Cherry's &
old Garrards of Lamer. The present representation
is certainly worthy of his forefathers.

Chris (the Antarctic Dog) is then and has
had a probal cage built for him. He
has to be taken out on a lead and pulls
hard the whole time.

Mr's Cherry Garrard ^(the mother) is most charming
and delightful and it is a singularly nice
house to stay in.

I stayed there for Sunday forenoon & we
went after partridges, 3 guns getting some 5 or 6 brace.
They said the coveys were very poor this year.
It was however good fun. Cherry then ~~spoke~~
me in to Tom, he himself going up to Eden that
night & I to meet Taine arriving back from
the West Indies.

The mail train did not get in till nearly
1/2 past 6 though the scheduled R.M.S.P. people had
4.45 when telephoned to after 4.0. The result was
a long wait at Watkiss, sidled away with tea
& getting my hair cut. A station nowadays

is a wonderful place with its good refreshment
rooms, tobacconists & other stalls, hair cutting corner etc.
Watkiss when completed will be a magnificent
station.

Taine was very bright & happy when he
arrived & glad off to Essex where his lady lives
here - but that is another story.

Tuesday night we left for here by the 8.0 o'clock
Suffolk Express. I had for comfort & sleep though
Tommy would willingly have gone 3rd. He certainly will
never have on his conscience that he encouraged
his poor friends in extravagance. As a

result of the sleeper we arrived here this morning
very hale & hearty & ready for great deeds.

Chery was already here & Lady Nicholson was
the only other person at present here.

Lady Nicholson is very nice & most 'homebody'
but rather an invalid.

Atkinson has picked up four in the West Indies
which is bad luck.

The Children's Employment abroad bill
comes into force today & should do something to
stop the decoying of young girls abroad under

the false pretense of theatrical engagements, only to find themselves in café-chantant bottles or such like places.

Under a certain age all children have to be visited by a magistrate & the census of the country in England is an only operative for 3 months.

Praise God this gov't manage to get a few (very few) good masses through in spite of their mismanagement & profligacy.

Sept. 22nd 1913

Friday

Eden

A most delightful five days spent by the river & near the town. No salmon have been caught but there are always high hopes the partridges have been well up to the mark. Fresh air, delightful company & most lovely country - well may this be called Eden.

There is a capital jiltie called Baine (who has married a French woman!), who knows every hole & cranny in the estate.

Lady Kirkham is charming - a most desirable lady short, rather plump with an ever present twinkle in her eye, she makes all her guests at home.

The house is beautifully situated amongst the trees on the hillside near the river Deveron

a picture spot could hardly have been chosen, & the house itself is pretty built which is still more uncommon.

The land seems to be very good and the farmers are good at their work too.

Mr. Wilson came up a day or two after we arrived and Miss Paterson & a Mr. Fied ^{Woolley} Rothley came last Saturday both keen fishers.

On Sunday the 3 ladies & I walked over to Rothiemay to call on the Forbes. The road passes through pretty country but none caught at Rothiemay - rather itself nearly so fine as round Eden itself.

There is a small Druids circle near the castle which we saw in the distance and a stone with a few lines cut on it said by archaeologists to be pre-historical has been set up near the house. This sounded interesting but not as if one could get much forarden.

Vanda (the dog) is very well, enjoying life immensely, but looks an old dog. Curiously he did not welcome some enthusiastically in

fact he seemed to have quite forgotten him when we arrived; curious for a dog who is generally a long-remembered animal.

Sept 24th 1913

Eden

About 1/2 mile below the house the Drovers flows under the bridge of Aboak. It is very pretty here as the river has cut through a gorge & the cliffs, trees & deep water make a really fine combination.

Yesterday was on 1st days rain & gale. We were out after Partridge & got 6^{1/2} brace ^{& 3 hare} (my shooting was even that usual) & we had a jolly day. Tame is a very soft old missing very fed.

In the evening we have a great game of billiard bowls. Divide the party into two sides, have the red ball anywhere on the table & then ^{each player} will (by hand) take his own ball to get as close as possible to the red but it must be two inches before touching another ball or else is removed from the table.

Cherry has to leave today unfortunately.

Oct 15th 1913

15 - 9 o'clock game shoot.

Tame & I stayed at Eden all the 1st. No fish were caught but the partridge shooting was good & the weather delightful. It was indeed most enjoyable.

My shooting improved a bit under Tame's coaching which was very satisfactory.

We came down by the night mail on the 1st & Tame suggested a 1200 drive round Aberdeen as we had some 2 hours to wait there. They have some fine buildings, particularly the new college opened by King Edward a few years back.

The week end (4th-5th) was spent with Cherry faced again. The afternoon of the 4th was to have been spent pleasant shooting but after an hour a very common thunder storm came on that stopped us. There was only Cherry & myself, a singularly thoughtful idea of his. On the Sunday afternoon he invited us to see St Albans Cathedral. It has been recently restored - some of the restoration being open to considerable criticism, but as part of the church was open to the sky before, it is only right not to be too critical. The large stone window is to me much too big and heavy a thing.

On a pillar is a painting of the crucifixion, with a black Madonna. This is old.

Last week end to Witleyham. Saturday it rained but Sunday was a beautiful day with the most glorious lights & shades & clouds.

There are few autumn tints this year as the leaves seem to be shrivelling & dropping without turning to a marked degree.

October 27th 1893

15 of A. Street

For the 19th & 20th I went down to Warrminster to see Winifred at her college (St Denis). Beautiful weather favoured us. On the Saturday after a late lunch we walked through the woods to Heaven's Gate. It is indeed beautiful up there looking on the magnificence of Batters park & we came back by Sherwater.

The configuration of many of the hills is very curious, being steep to as if a cliff by the sea, the most striking in their way being Clay Hill.

Reverend Helian in charge of the college is a sweet woman & seems to run the place firmly & well, & all the ladies training seem very happy there.

This last week end was spent at Colchester with the Digby's. They have about 90 acres some 3 miles from Colchester. It is a most comfortable home & very good garden.

As always the reception was most warm & it is always a great treat to hear Sir Kenelm discuss matters of the day - particularly as he is a keen liberal, a friend of mind one really hears moderately & ably put amongst my own circle.

Sir Kenelm has just been appointed as one of the Roy. Commission to enquire into Venereal disease from its general aspect.

Why is it supposed to be modest to talk of venereal disease as the Hidden plague, to discuss it as a public topic may or may not be a good thing, but it is a funny state of mind that considers the word syphilis as hardly fit Hidden plague as modest.

Nov 6th

Last week end to Addington, when I proposed to Katie & dipped a Bombshell in the vicarage.

I found the poor girl had no idea either way but saw no other way to make her think of me. Mr. Dr. Hodson & all the family are delighted, the dear old man is delighted

all except poor Katie who is having rather a bad time.

I am here now for days, again to have a chance of really seeing & talking to her. They are off to Lausanne on Wednesday for 6 months, & hope to go on for a week in January if she comes to visit it after that it must be collected for her sake one way or the other - temporarily at any rate. She is & was quite afraid of me but is getting over that.

I would not like her to jump at me without through thought, as we will be poor & she will have a hard life in some way.

At any rate it is good to have spoken.

Tam took me to the Great Adventure again, a 12th & 13th at des Goliches restaurant. It was a jolly evening.

He is keen on another Antarctic Expedition to find out what is East of the Barrier. At any rate it will not be for at least 4 years.

Campbell is again in town & starts work on the charts next week, he will do his own, I am glad to say. Teddy is still running about lecturing ^(the most part) I am afraid the charts won't see him though it is almost entirely from his notes.

The House Rules Bill & subsequent work in

Water hang like a cloud over the country, & Lloyd George goes about glibly airing his ignorance on all Land problems.

Dec 27th on the 27th November Katie's letter came accepting me, which only needed a telegram to make us engaged. Dear little girl I am afraid it is a bigger step for her than for a man. It is only on an occasion like this that we get an idea of how our normal feelings towards me, they have all written the most kind letters a woman could write. It is very complimentary but far beyond that makes me almost feel a cure.

Tam has high hopes of getting ^{him} sent out to China by the Admiralty to work with Dr Loper ^{senior} of the Colonial Office at an expedition picked up particularly in the Yangtze Valley (Schichuan) or some name like that, it is one of our women, I think has their life cycle in 2 parts - one man.

Dec 27th Antisombers.

The last 3 weeks has passed quickly & my work is now nearly up to date.

The week end ^{13th 14th} ~~13th 14th~~ was spent at Haverline with Aunt Annie, Eva & Edie being at home. It was a fine Sunday & very enjoyable; Aunt Annie is in very good health, Eva is poorly hypochondriacal it seems, & Edie.

Dec 30th I went down to Chichester to see Uncle Sam & Aunt Eva. They were both very well, but Aunt Eva looks even so much older than formerly. Edie is due back from China shortly & Mac is paying a visit to Auntie's place to Admiral & Mrs. Lempers.

Their home - a lovely home - built into the road actually in Chichester near the Cathedral. They have a curious garden in spots, on the whole though, not taking from my point of view it seems to suit them well & is handy to Portsmouth a great consideration.

Dorothy came up to see Wilson, pictures and Patrick's photos & we went to see "Quality Street" Miss Wyatt coming to. It is a very pretty place but a little sad. (For women between 30 & 40 about distressing I should think).

Jan. Wyatt, Jan. I went out to dinner on to see Ben's first adventure again & supper at the Pricedilly Restaurant one day to celebrate my engagement

it was a very jolly evening.

I came home last Saturday & leave tomorrow (Saturday). Gerry Hodgson cycled (with) me from Weymouth the same day & also leaves tomorrow.

It has been great joy having him for home.

On the Monday we rode on to see Reg Hill, Tuesday went out with the Ave. The Hunt who met at Tisbury. It was a wet & bitterly cold day & nothing was done, but in spite of this it was jolly to be outside a horse again.

Wednesday was perfect & we ferreted behind the house, having enough sport to make it worth while.

Christmas started with a real sharp frost & was a jolly day, though in the afternoon it came on to rain a bit. The household has been besides Mother, Winifred, Dorothy, Gerry & myself.

Winifred probably leaves for Africa in February. Gladys has just had a little son Roger James (and about a month old) both are very well.

The Irish question remains much worse it was a Dublin news again to be actually though not officially working, while a commission is investigating

the Indian's grievances in S. Africa.

on the whole the year does not stand
so much labour as India and Ireland.

1914

January 18th 1914 Sunday

Lausanne, Switzerland

By Tuesday 6th I had cleared up my magnetic
Wool and turned it over to Dr. Chou & all my other
books to Lyons & that night left for here to stay with the
Hudsons.

On Saturday 3rd Tame took me to see Tolle-Pain
which is on a machine. It is x delightful, a
real living masterpiece.

Lillie came for that week end & in my flourishing
on Tuesday the train left Charing X at 9.0 & so Tame
& I had dinner together at Simpson's. It is the 1st
time I have been there & was quite impressed with the
place. It is a good solid meal they provide
of sturdy joints & good vegetables. The waiting is good
by Englishmen & the place clean & comfortably solid
looking.

A smooth passage across & a well-crowded train
brought me here to the minute by the train table. The
trains are good & the travelling comfortable by 2nd class,
& the fare only £6/6 return London - Lausanne.

Besides, Mr. & Mrs. Hudson & Katie, Giel &
Charles were here. Giel returned last Friday.

The hotel is small (about 30 beds) comfortable

quiet and splendidly clean. The attendance
good and the attendants look happy & satisfied.

Lausanne is a town of considerable size &
from being built on a mountain side of rather
puzzling complexity of small streets & ups & downs. The
most striking features are

1. Cleanliness
2. Good quality of shops & moderation in prices
3. Politeness & good humour of the ^{city} attendants without severity
4. Absence of police
5. Irritating exactions to byelaws at railway stations,
hamways, etc. which necessitate being very early to
ensure catching a train or train.

A little above the town is the Parc aux Dames
and in this, completely sheltered from the wind
is the Lake of Saubablen - a small sheet of
water to call a lake but a remarkably fine skating
ground and kept in very good order. The
charge for admission is only .25 cts.

We carry our lunch up & get coffee or hot
in the cafe up there - a quite recognised custom

in this country & a very convenient one as it saves much expense on one hand & put this this way allows economy in buying meals while enabling one to get hot coffee & cocoa with the meal.

on Thursday I we skated thru on Friday despite a slight drizzle skied at Châlet à Gohet some 6 miles out in the Troudan train and about 2700 feet above sea level. We three (C.H. & self) were the only ones there & had good fun in spite of the drizzle.

Saturday & Sunday there was a regular thaw & rain.

on Monday 12th I was freezing again. Mr. Holden K. & I went to hear the rehearsal of a grand Orchestra at the Theatre. Now they allow the public in to hear rehearsals at a charge of 2 Fr. an very good idea. In the afternoon we played a scratch hockey game & so got plenty of exercise.

on Tuesday the skating had started again & Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday & Friday we skated at Savablin.

February 27 1914 Friday

Aubiscombe

I left Lausanne on the 26th. The previous week was taken up as follows

Thurs 19th Concert Violinist Fr. Moutan

Thurs 20th C. H. roof to Cour. lying

Sat 21st Charlie left for school. To Savablin for skating but this ice was bad. In the evening to an orchestral concert at Maison du peuple

Thurs 22nd 2.52 - H. K. roof to Geneva

Friday 23rd walk through forest

Saturday 24th To Les Avants - lying,

Monday 26th To Suptis by putting boat before leaving.

The concerts are very good and Fr. Moutan was quite magnificent.

at Cour we found everyone had flocked to Les Avants for some races and so we had the course to ourselves most of the day which was great luck.

The sun is on a specially prepared track separate from the road entirely, it is much farther than Les Avants but not nearly so long.

When we arrived the sun was shining brightly at Cour but as the day wore on the clouds were

till only the top of the large room was in the sun.

As at Les Avants, Caen is nearly an assemblage of hotels for tourists wishing for winter sports.

It was Charlie's last day and we all enjoyed it to the full. He is a nice boy - worthy of the Hudsons.

After Charlie left Kate being thrown entirely onto me without brotherly support felt I think less doubtful & happier in her mind. For little girl she gets a good deal of heartache these days & is full of doubts and perplexities. Had it been as if she had got on her out of fear of me & only has to overcome her feeling of shrinkage at the thought of marriage - from its physical side. Thought of in complete ignorance of ^{as K. & many others are} natural functions, ~~the~~ idea of copulation when first presented to a girl's mind must indeed be frightening.

The last Saturday at Les Avants was a great success. In contrast to our first visit there it was gloriously sunny all day and few people were about. It was quite strange to have an extended view & to really see where we had been the first day. Caen was across the valley & we could make out the various

details distinctly. It was in all respects a jolly day & Kate supremely happy.

The remainder of last week after arriving in town went quickly. The hydrographer, Lyons & three at had a little work to be done. Miss Palmer & Lady Nicholson asked me to dinner on successive nights, the latter with Jane, & on Friday Lillie & Nesta Hill came with me to dinner at Les Gobelins & to the Great Adventure.

Friday was spent with Jane at the Lunde School of Tropical Medicine, where there was a little work I was able to help in, & at evening it was company for him.

Jane has been splendid explaining aspects of the physical side of marriage. He is a friend such as most men never find, & in this very personal & in many ways strange problem he answers questions that if father was alive I should find out from him.

On Saturday I came home. My appointment to the Duke of Edinburgh is out & she probably recommissions on March 5th.

February 24th 1914 Tuesday

Anticonals

I was at home till Sunday 9th and got two days with the Asa Vale Hunt. Wednesday 4th at the "Three Home Sheds" and Saturday 7th at Hasting's Home the other side of Ambury. The 1st day we did little but on the Saturday there was a good run. The railway line humbugged us and for a good half hour a party of about 10 other Newtoman were canvassing about looking for the hounds. Both says were very wet but if anything is moving that does not matter.

On Friday 5th I went up to Tweeds to first but we only went on for the funnion as it turned in very wet & the doctor was afraid of his rheumatism.

On the 9th I went up to town to hear a lecture by Prof. David on the Antarctic & had dinner at the R.F.S. club with Capt. Lyons. It was quite an interesting lecture though David is rather inclined to talk "by air". Shackleton made a few remarks afterwards on his expedition.

The original plan was that I should return here on the Tuesday, but I found Reunich wanted help & so stayed in town till last

Saturday (21st).

Tuesday (10th) & again last Thursday Tom & I dined at Lady Nicholms. She is rather sad at his going off again.

Friday ^{afternoon} ~~evening~~ Reunich & I went down to Lewisham to Elliott Bros. works to see a gyro-compass in pieces it was most interesting.

Thursday 12th a farewell dinner with Sir Keble & Lady Digby - The 2 Misses Digby were there but Aylmer was away electrocussing.

On Friday I went down to London Bridge to see George Wyatt about the disposal of the sledges & at the same time arranged with him to invest £200 in 100 shares in the original Northern Exploration Company that is working in Spitzbergen. It will be an interesting investment at any rate; Even if not lucrative, but we have high hopes of the latter too.

Spitzbergen is in a curious state - as it is a Roman's Land and is now proving to be full of mineral wealth.

Winifred came up to town that day into Dorset & they came to G.A. Street to say goodbye.

to Tams & Miss Wyatt. We (3) had supper at Alfred Hollands (vicar of Kensington). He and his wife seem very nice, & he has an extraordinarily fine face.

There was a dismissal service at the V.M.C.A. chapel in Dartmouth Street & breakfast after in one of their rooms. Miss Wyatt came to bid.

Dr. May & I went down to Southampton & see whiffed aboard the Wolmer Castle and then Dr. went home & I returned to town & went on to Cambridge to see the Cambridge folks before leaving England.

Whiffed does not arrive at Likoma for some 2 months & will probably enjoy the voyage immensely. She writes well & her letters should be very interesting.

At Cambridge I stayed with Dr. Shipley but had dinner & breakfast with Wyatt, Deh & Priestley.

Last Tuesday Dr. Miss came up from Dar es Salaam about the description of the ship in the history of the Expedition. Tams Wyatt & I took him to the Oxford music hall that night where we had a chequer. The best

music hall entertainment I have seen, though the house has a bad repute for being full of Poles. If one sits in the stalls however these people are not apparent.

On the Monday. Rumbold Tams & I had a farewell evening dining at Les Gobelins, seeing the Great Adventure & supping at The Piccadilly Restaurant afterwards.

On Friday Tams, Leiper & Cherry sailed in the Malwa for China. They are investigating a cause of fever Schistosomes (or some such name) - a little filaria in the blood. In its life history we had supposed to be a fresh water shell fish and possibly a bird is the 2nd and man the 3rd. The head enters man through the pores in the skin & is found in the water in Paddy fields etc., it is at present causing a great deal of sickness.

Tams & Leiper expect to be away 12-18 months. Cherry leaves China again in May.

Mr. Small, Admiral Beaumont and Sir Edgar Speyer have all written very appreciable letters in reply to the letter of thanks written on behalf of the Ships party.

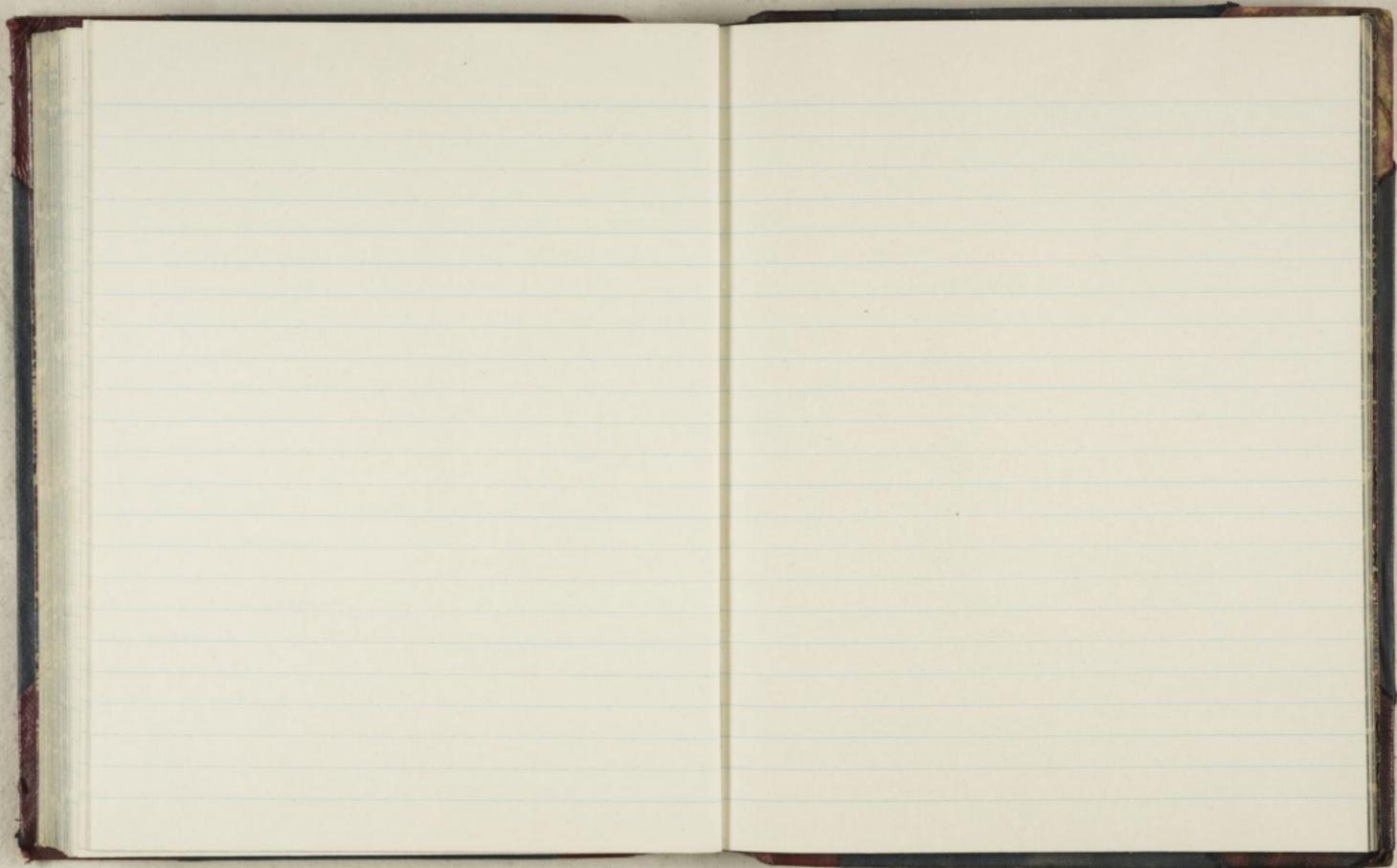
On Saturday morning I returned home. The Wyatts are very sad at the break up of the

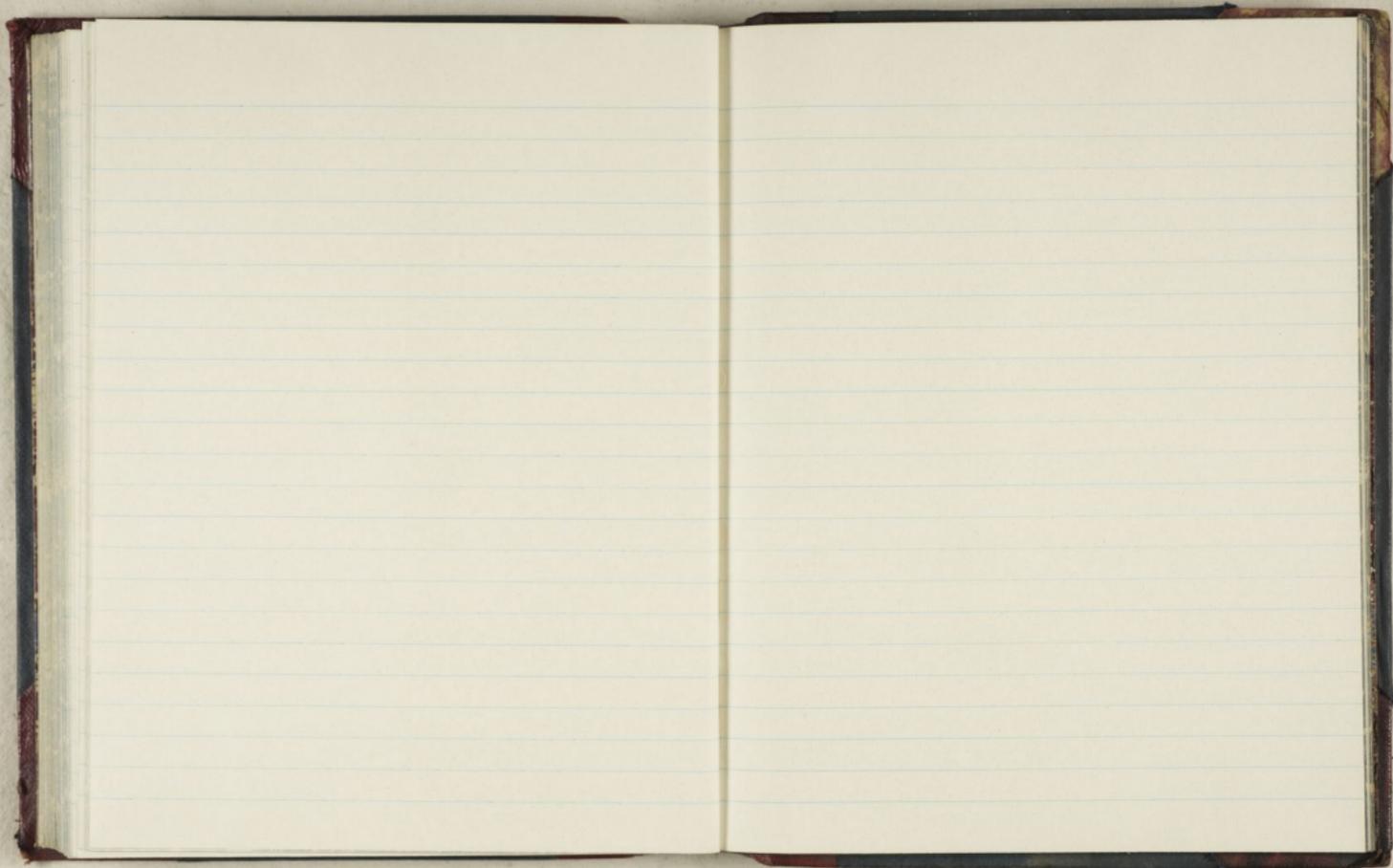
household. It has been the making (to me) of
the last 9 months having Wyatt home to live in
with Jane under the same roof. Old Mr Wyatt
Jane & her Wyatt are my friends. I will try &
keep in touch with.

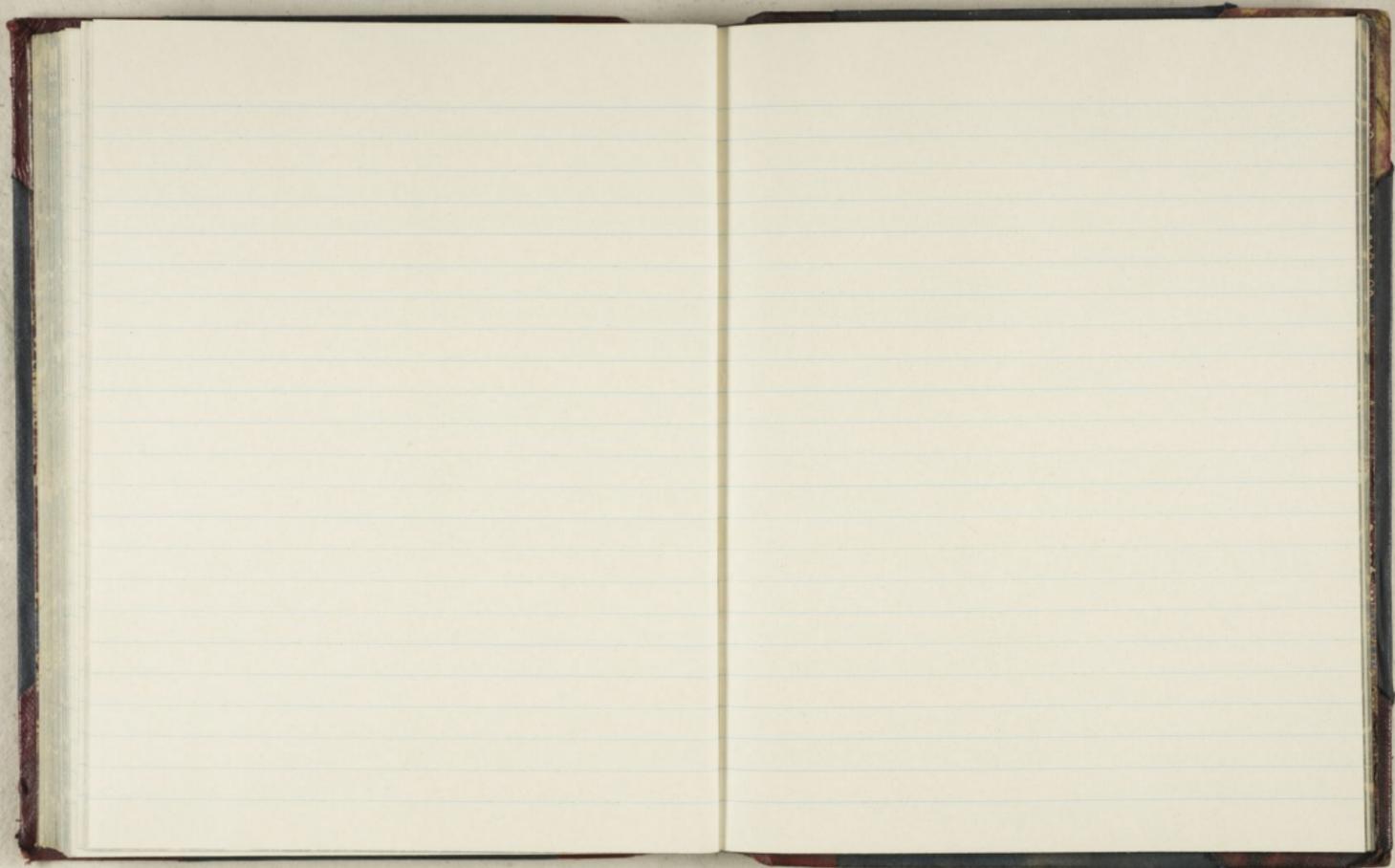
Today the ice was met at Combe Raleigh.
We were favoured with a fine day though very
heavy going & finding about at once had
a good though short run to near Dunkeswell
where they killed. My horse then cast a shoe
& necessitated returning to Houston to replace
it but I picked them up again on 4 legs &
they had not run in the interval.

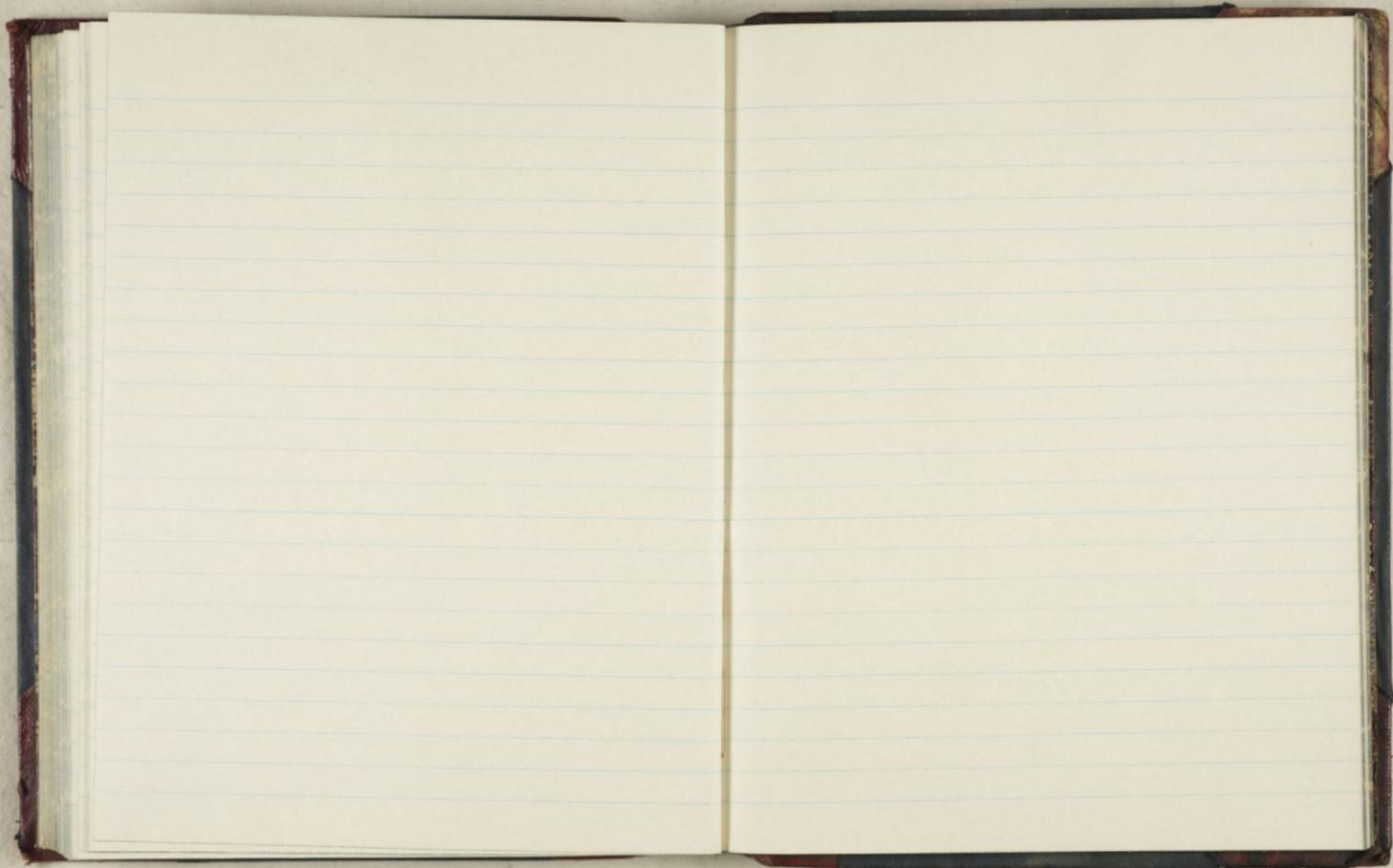
Poetry by a school girl on the Antarctic

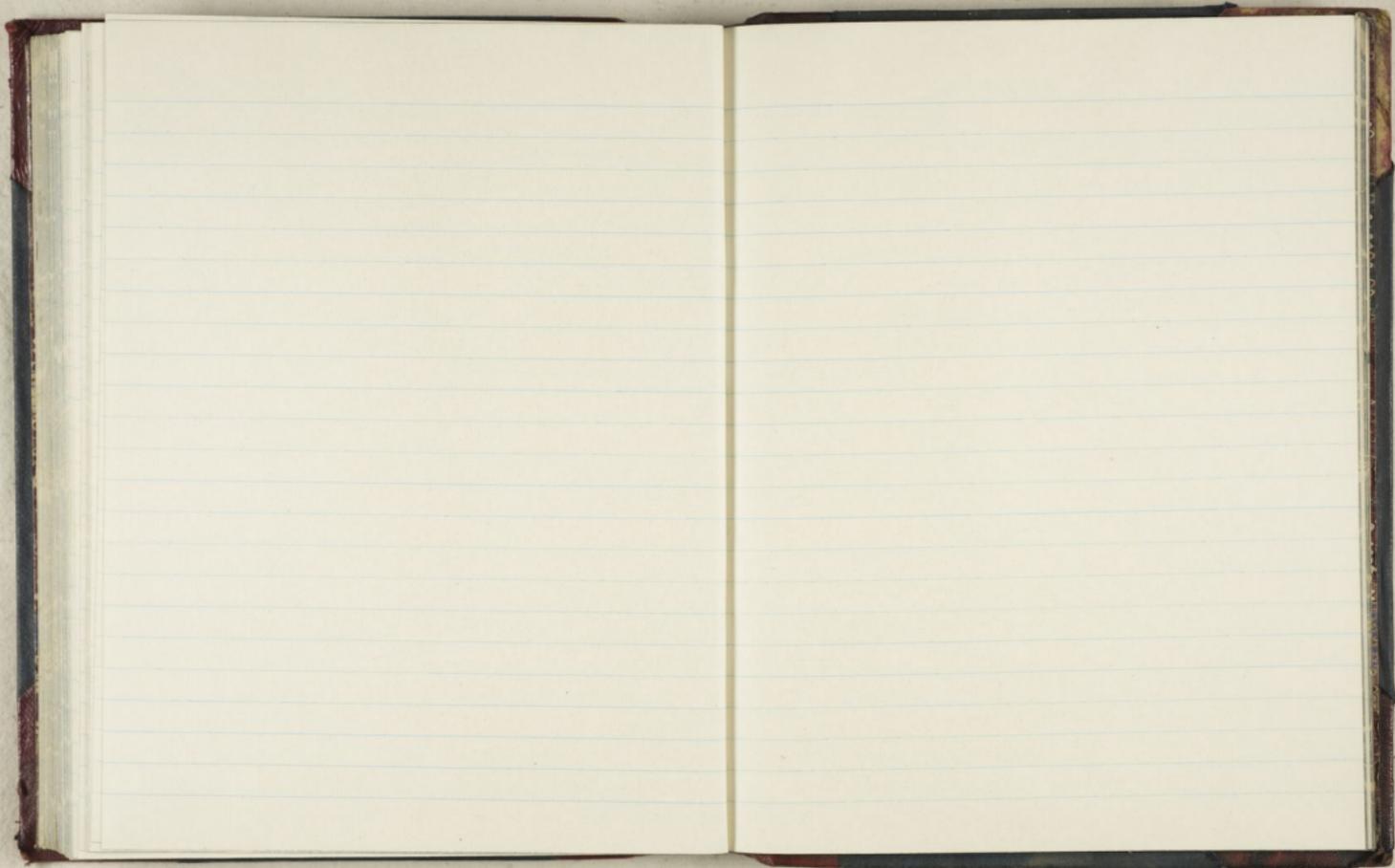
" The food was bad, the night bags froze
They could not even blow their noses
Because the dogs upon it froze
The horses could not even dig

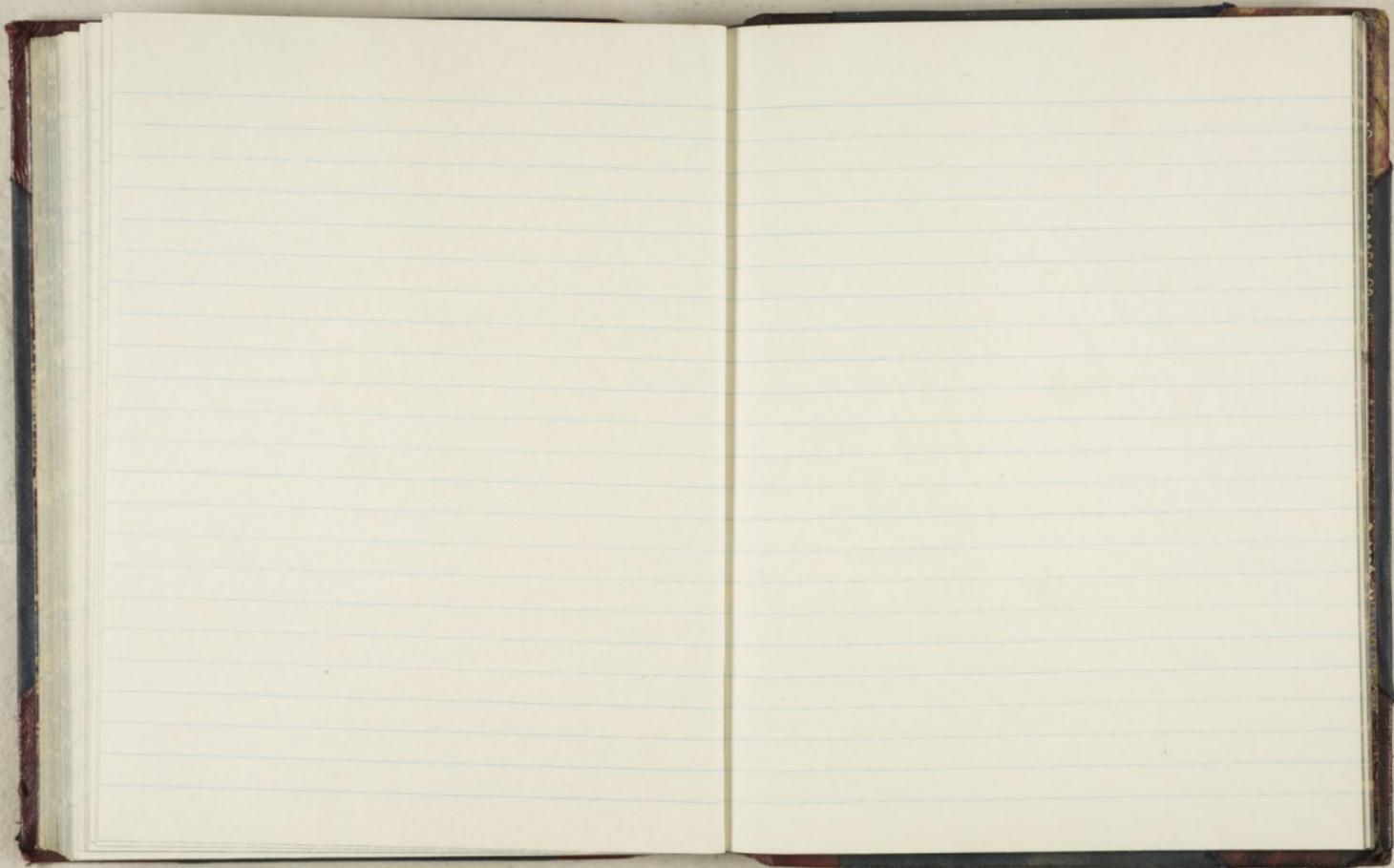


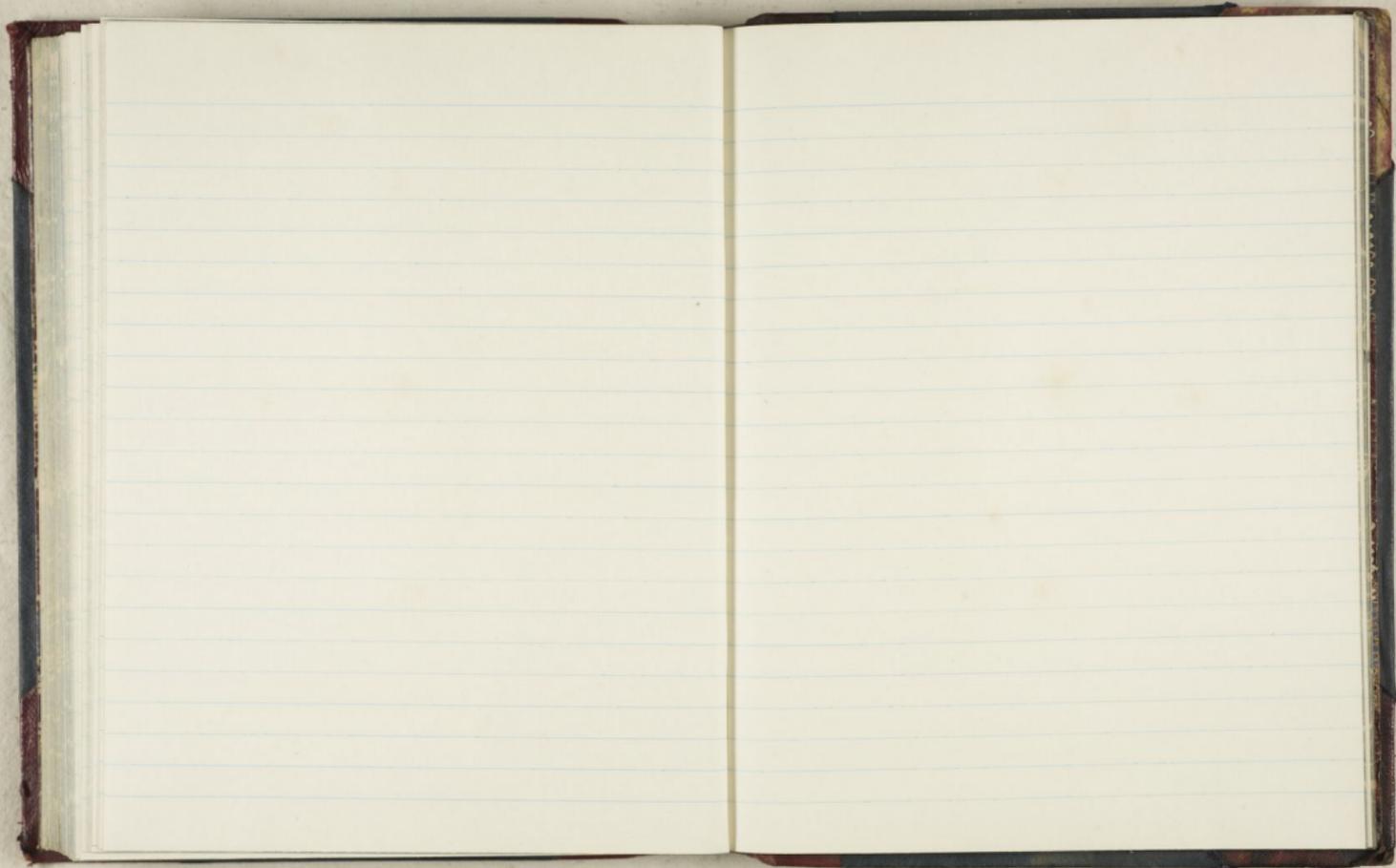


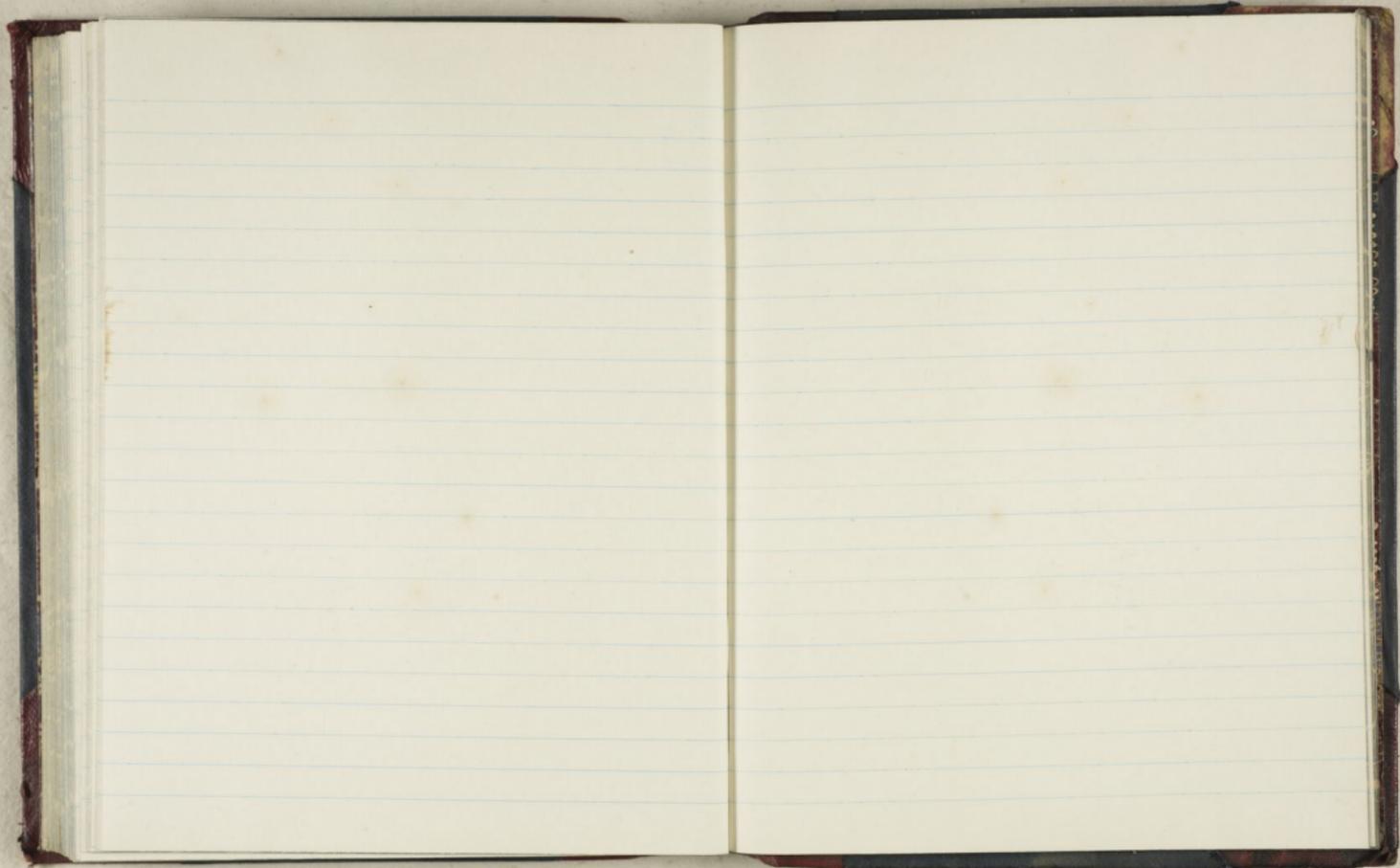


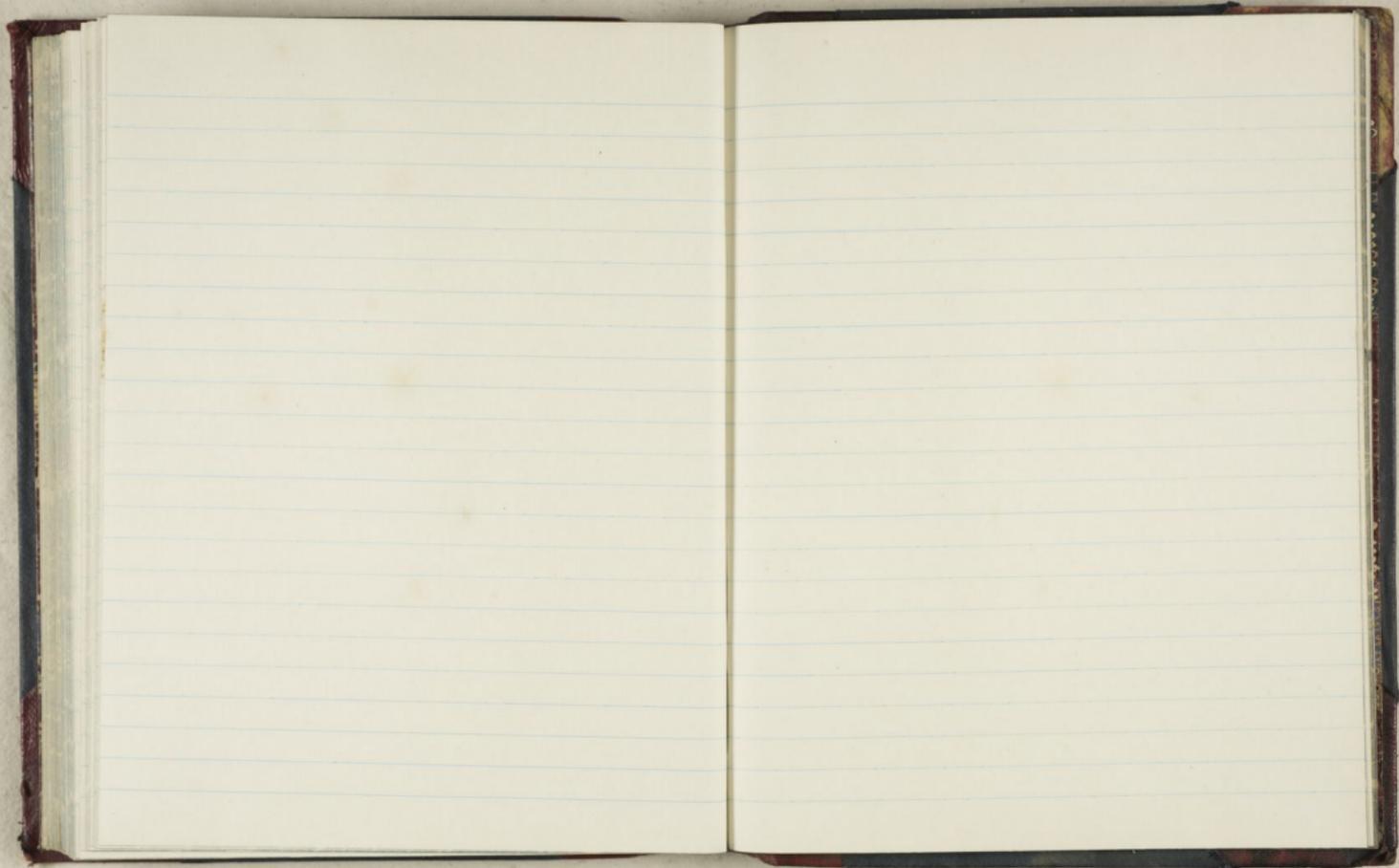


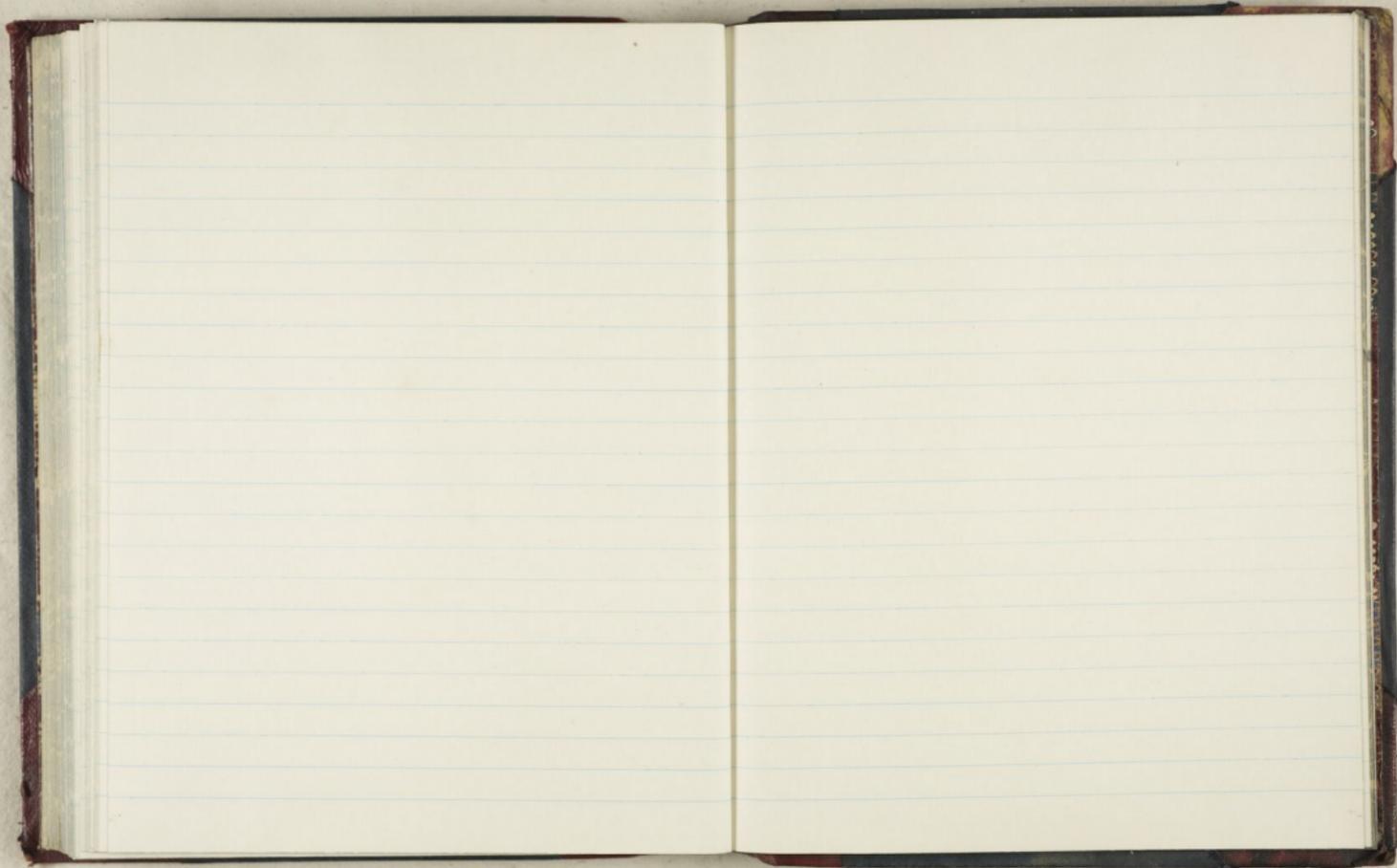


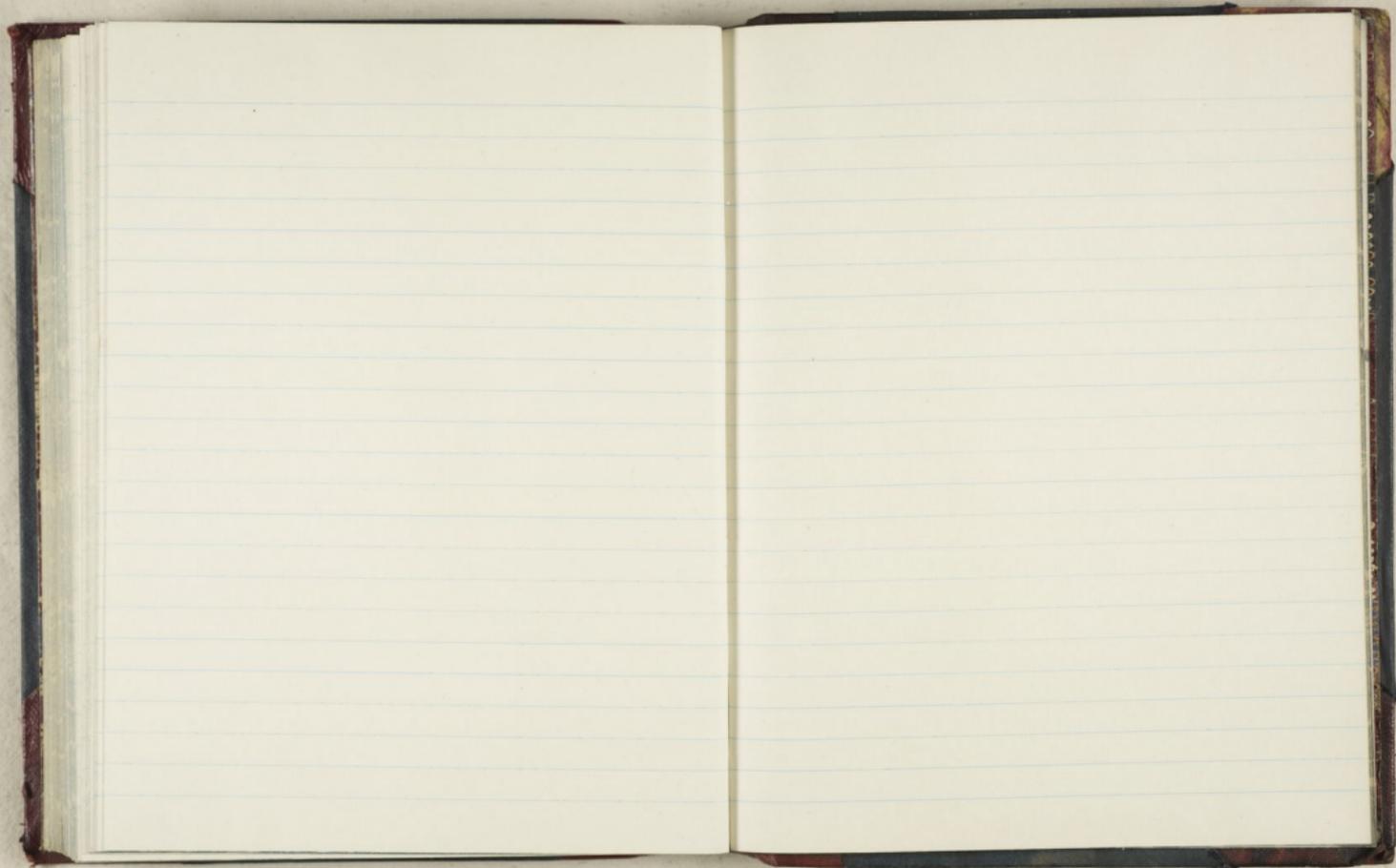


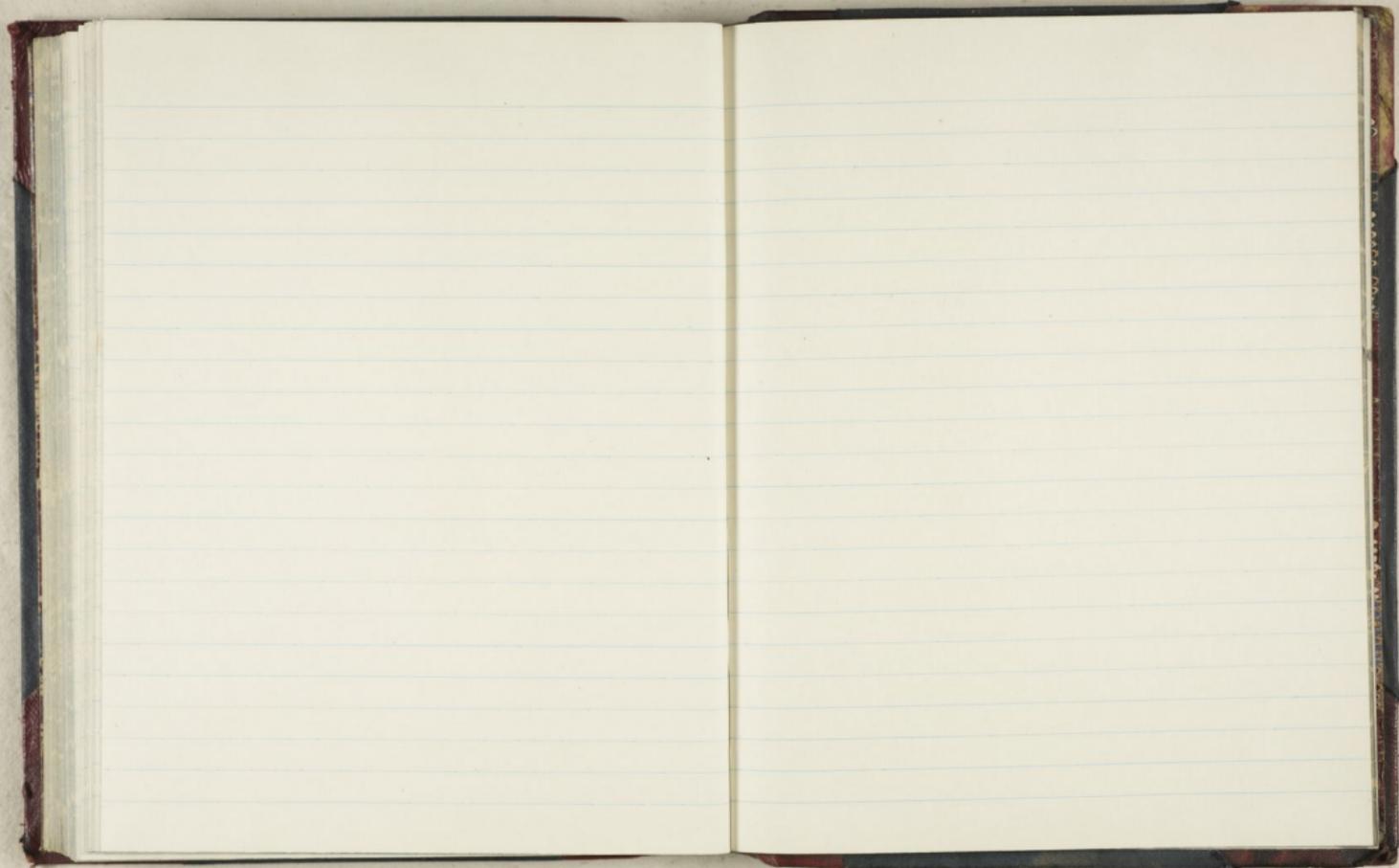


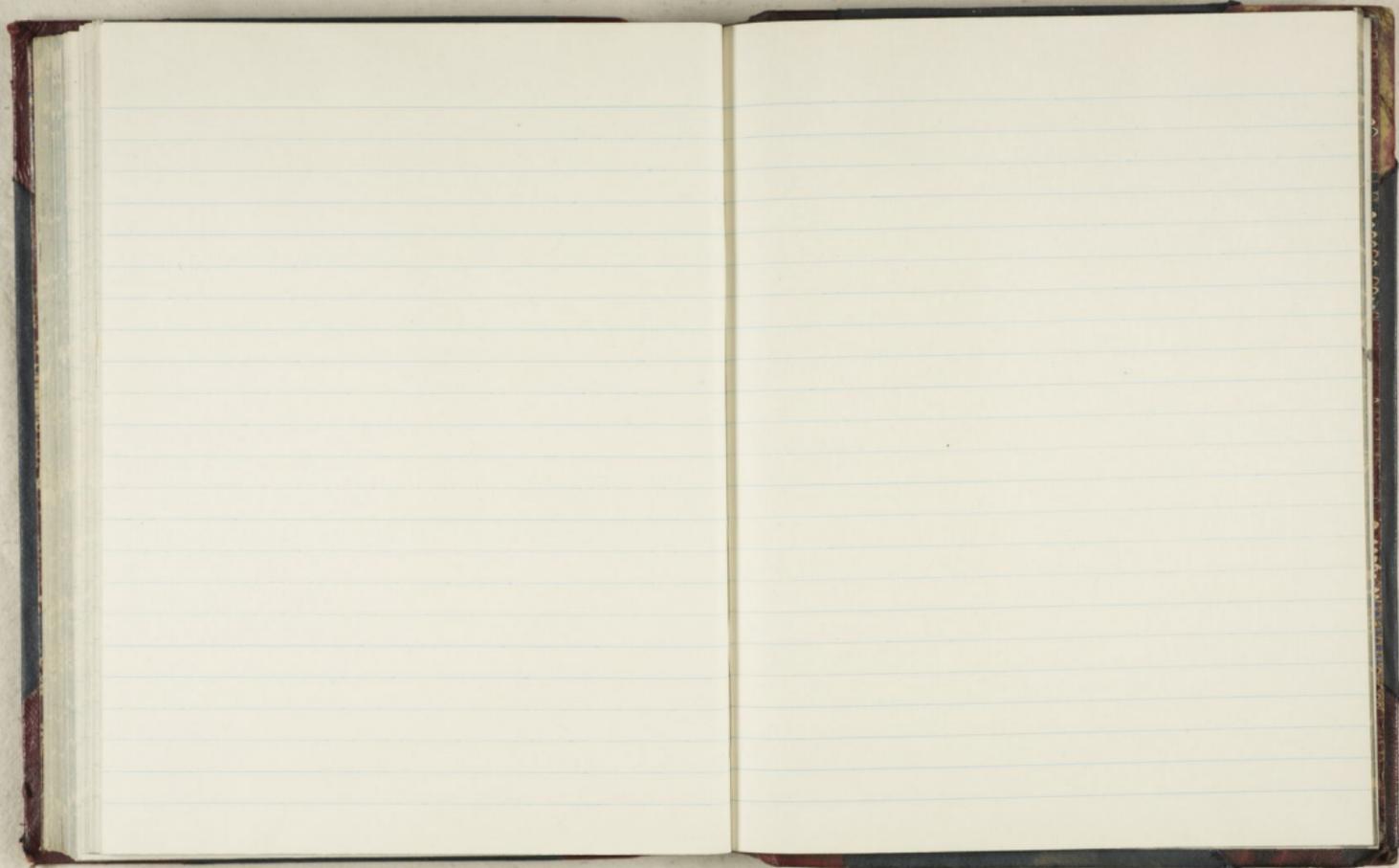


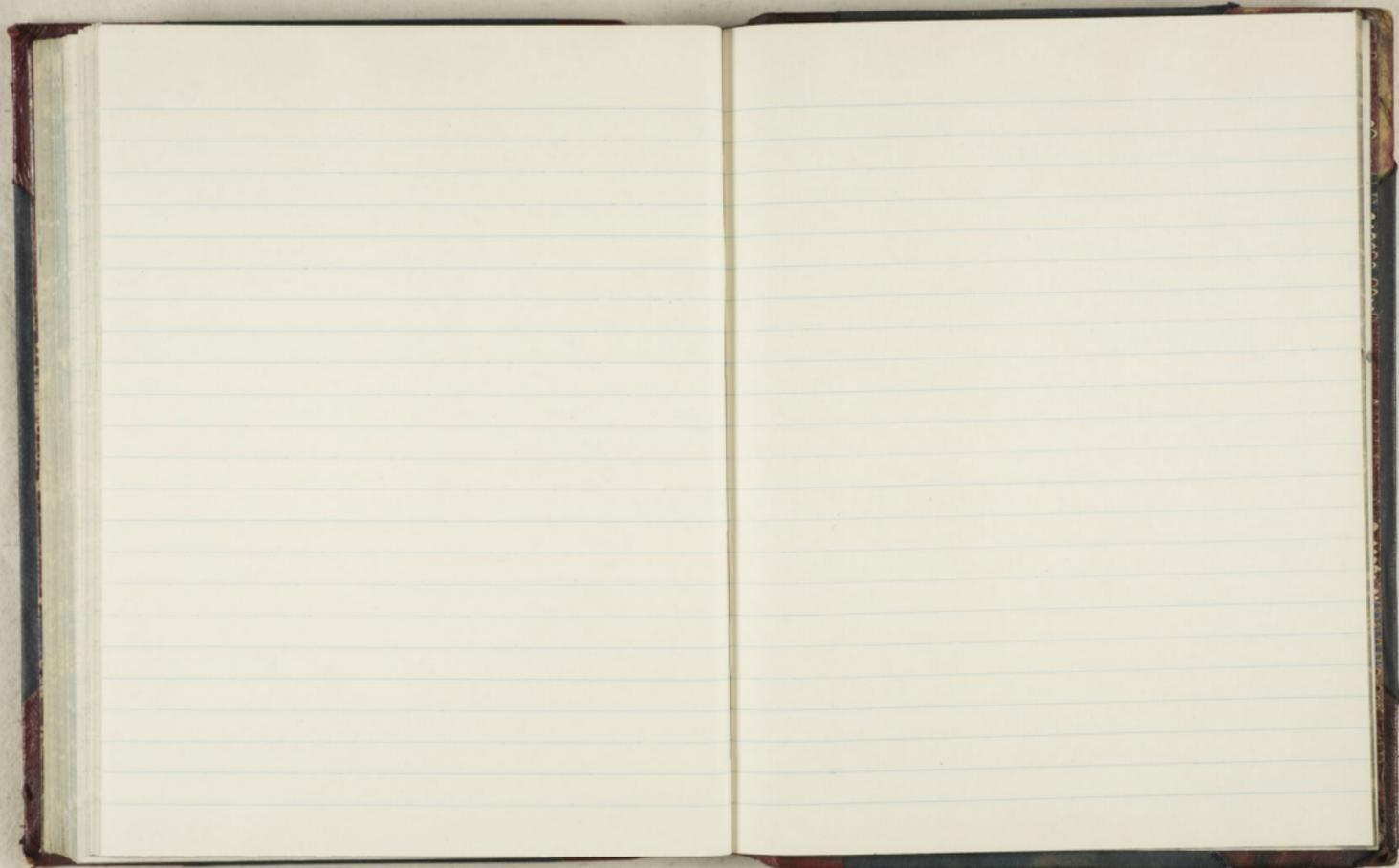


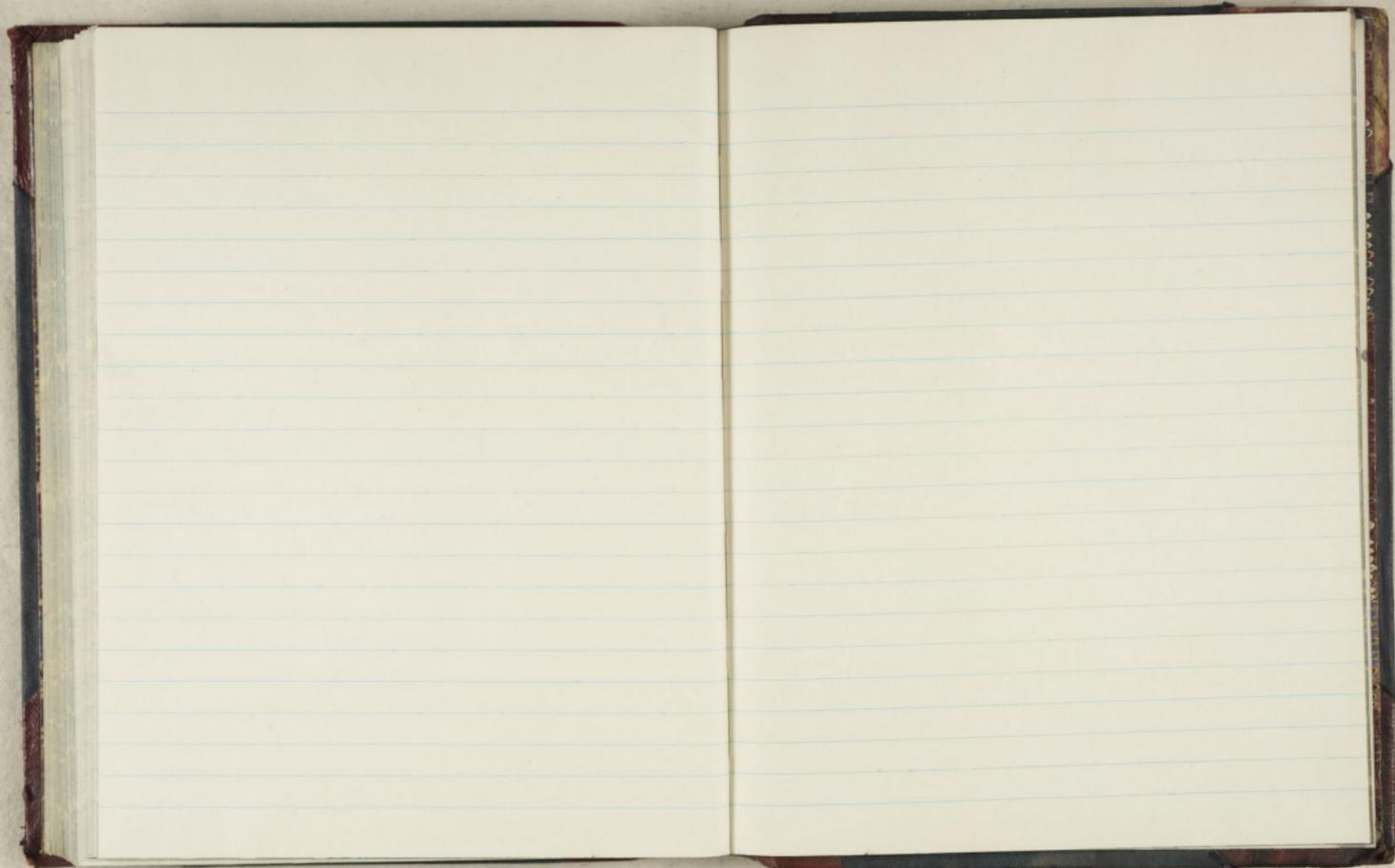


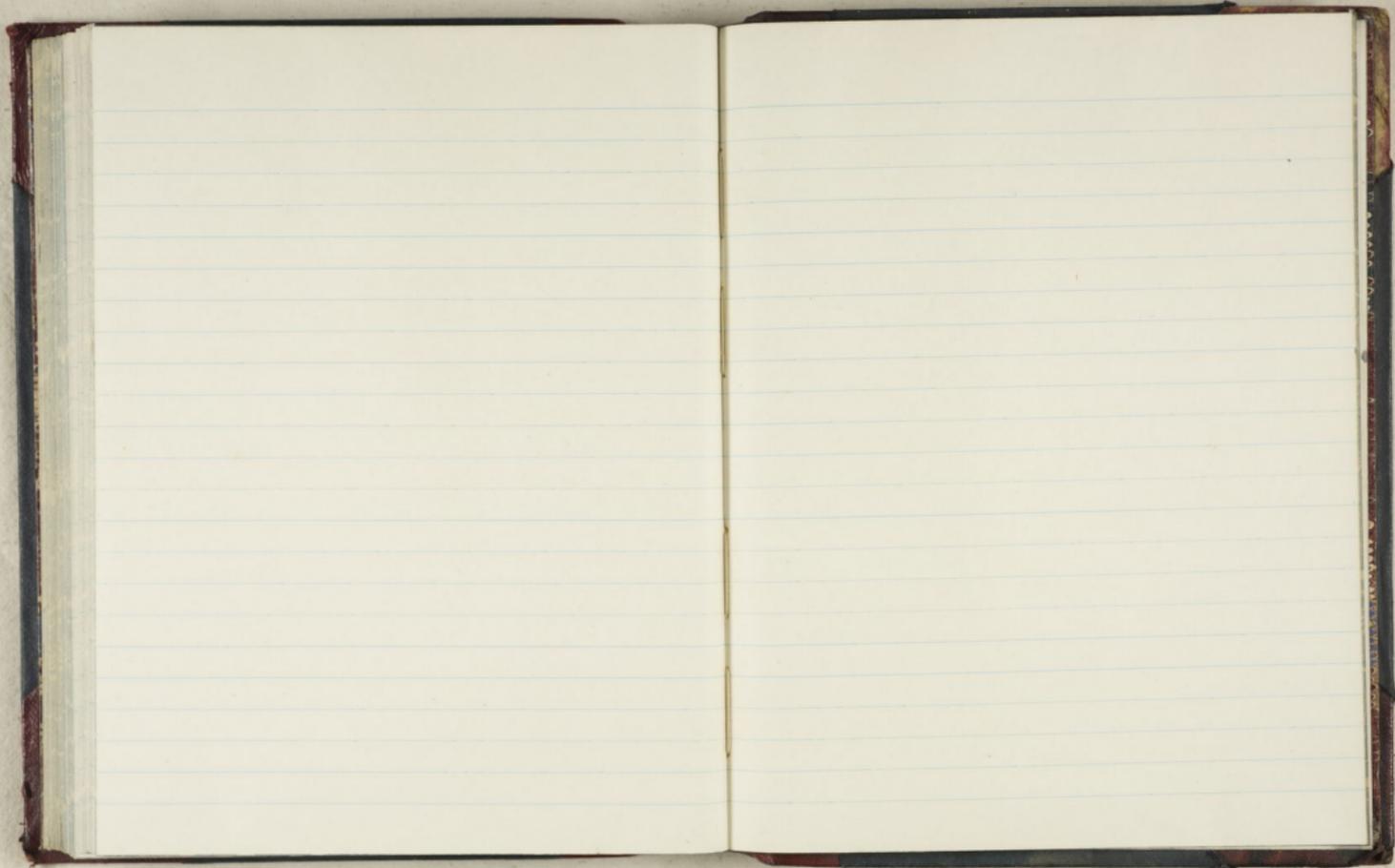


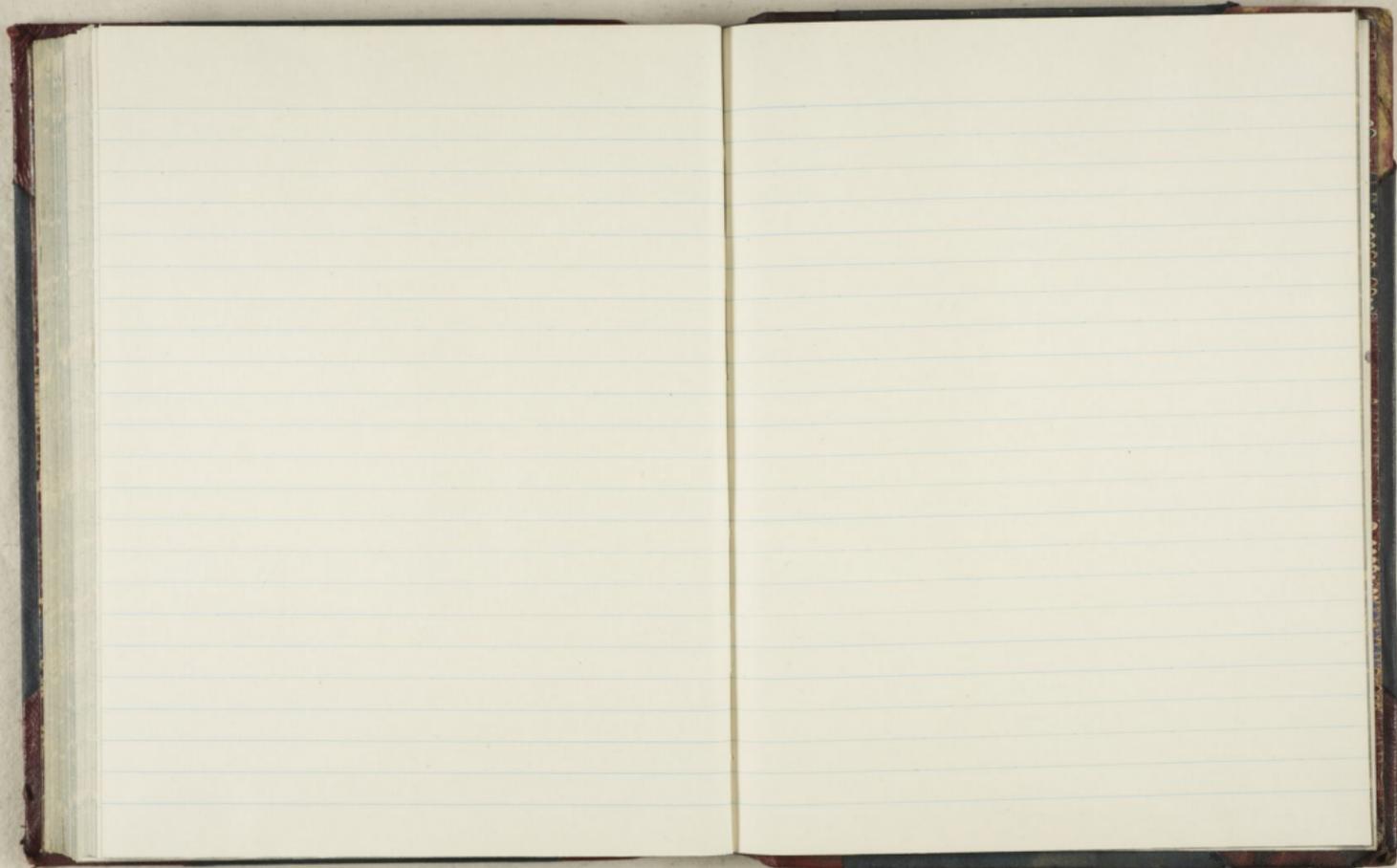


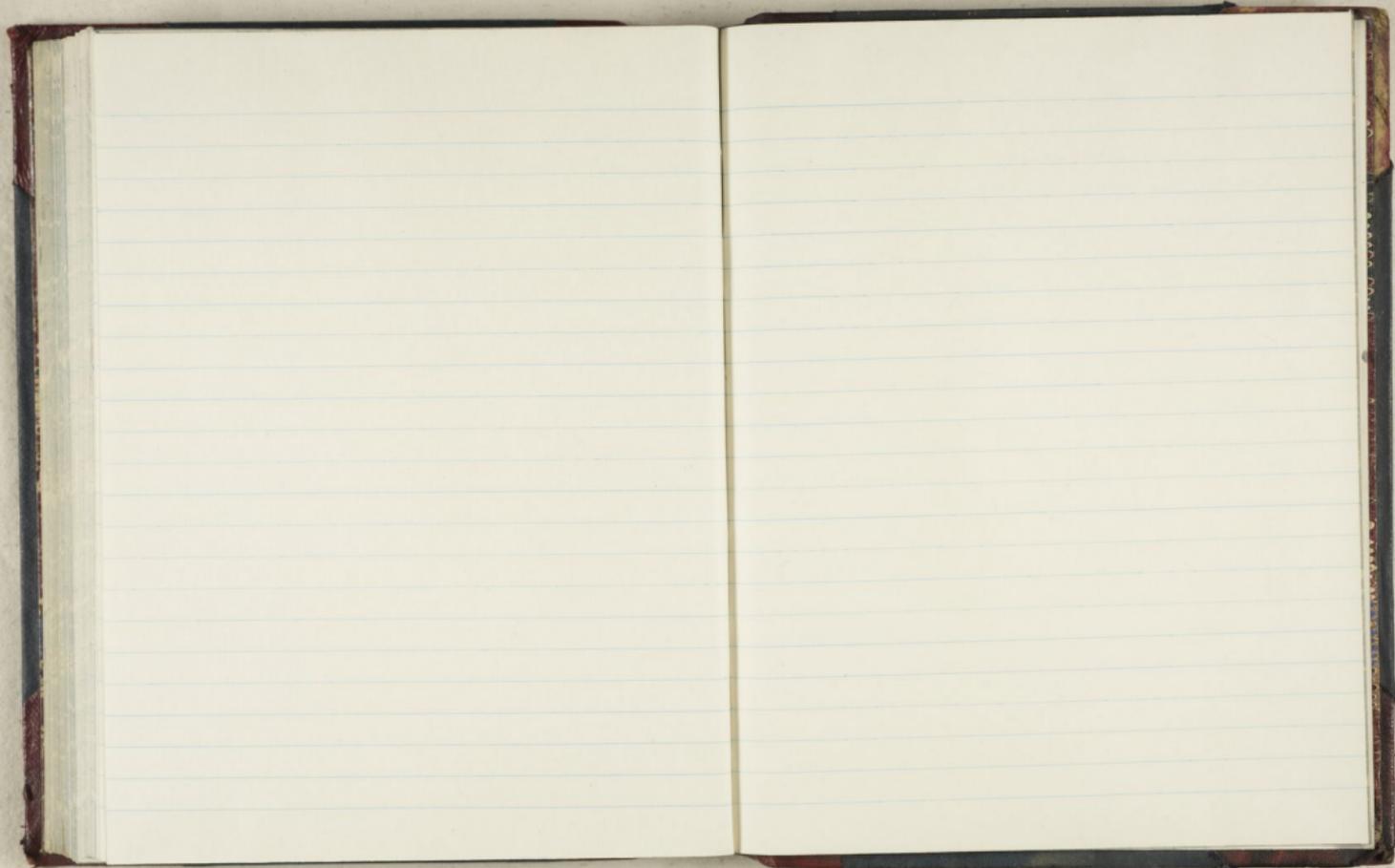


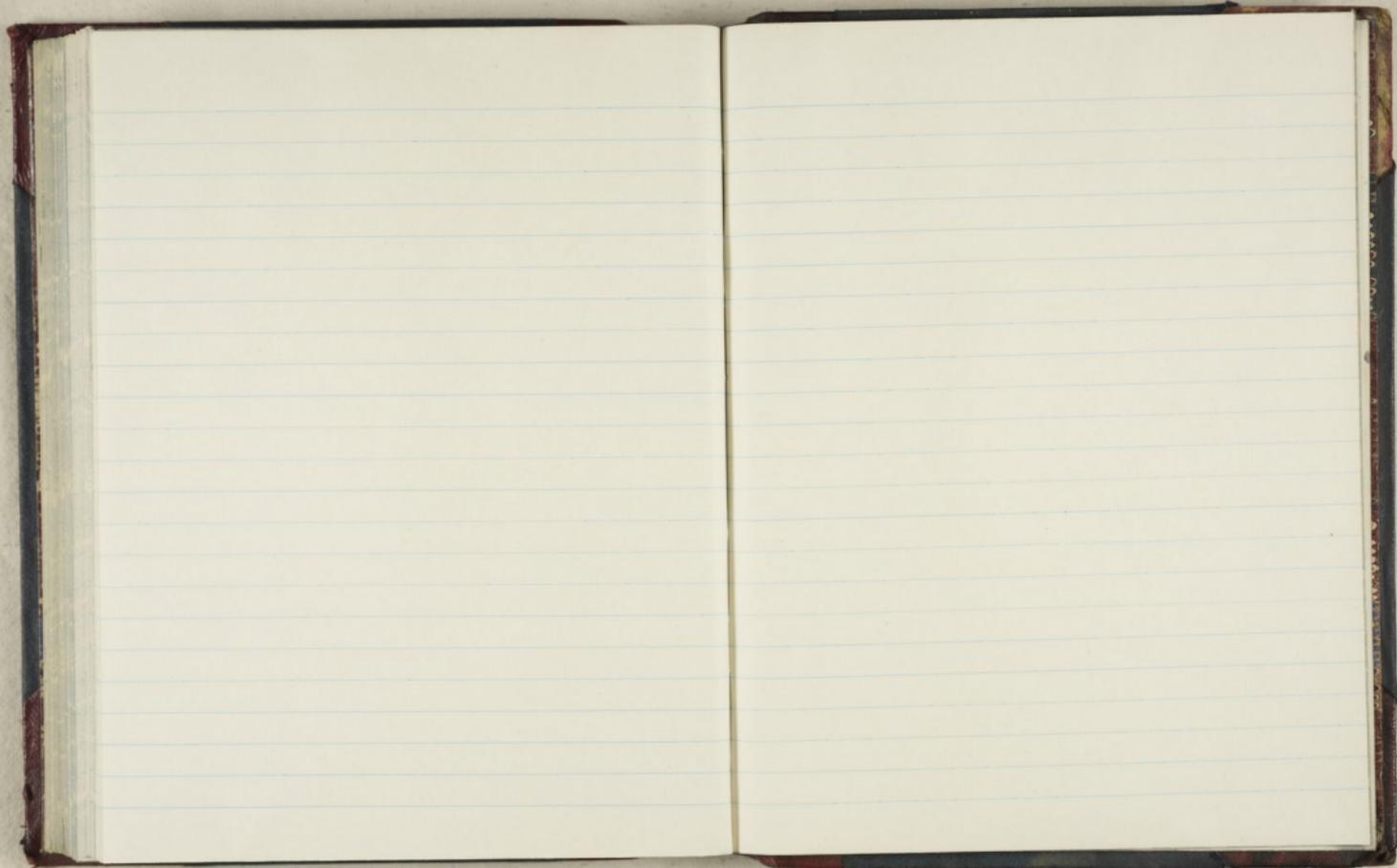


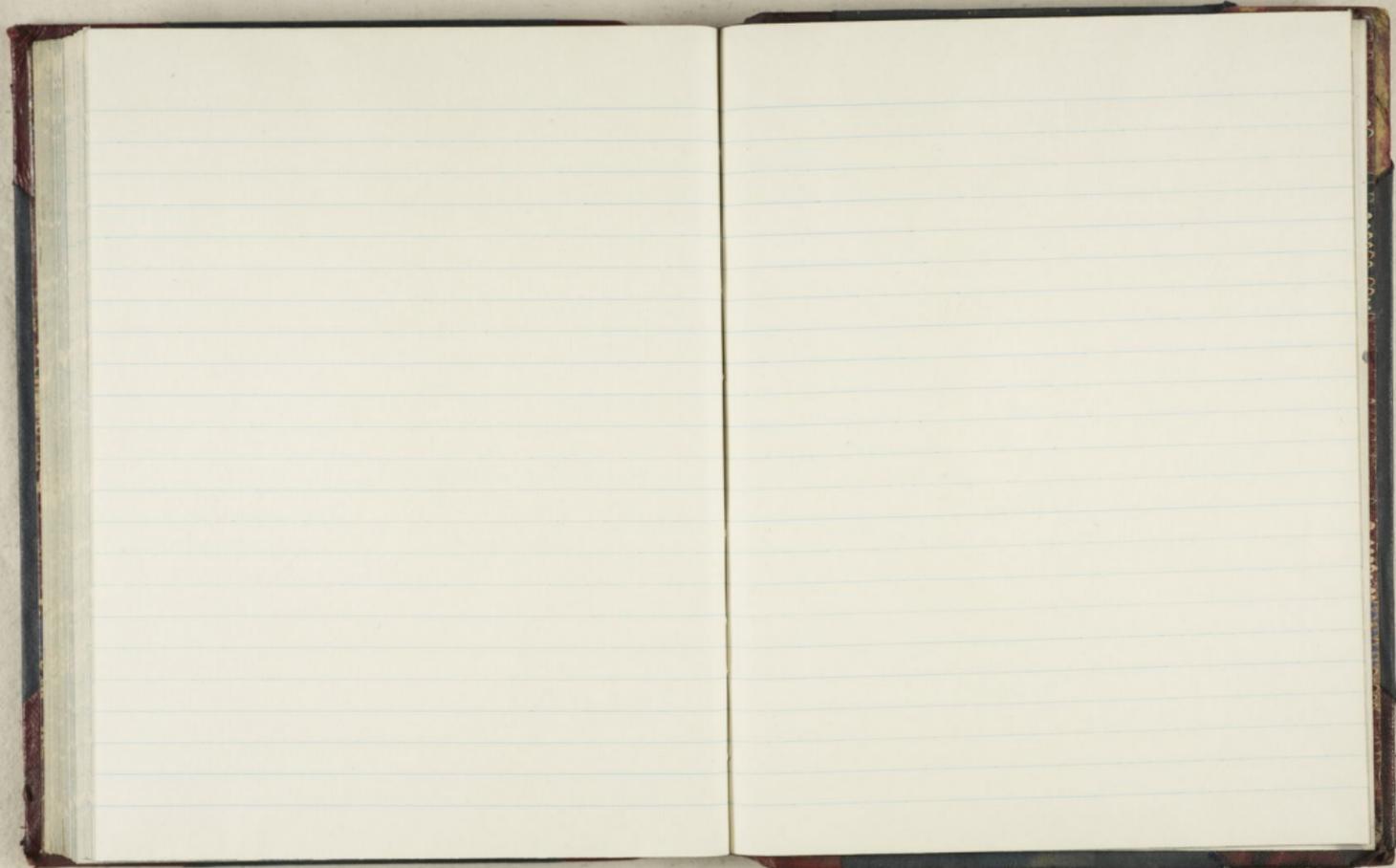


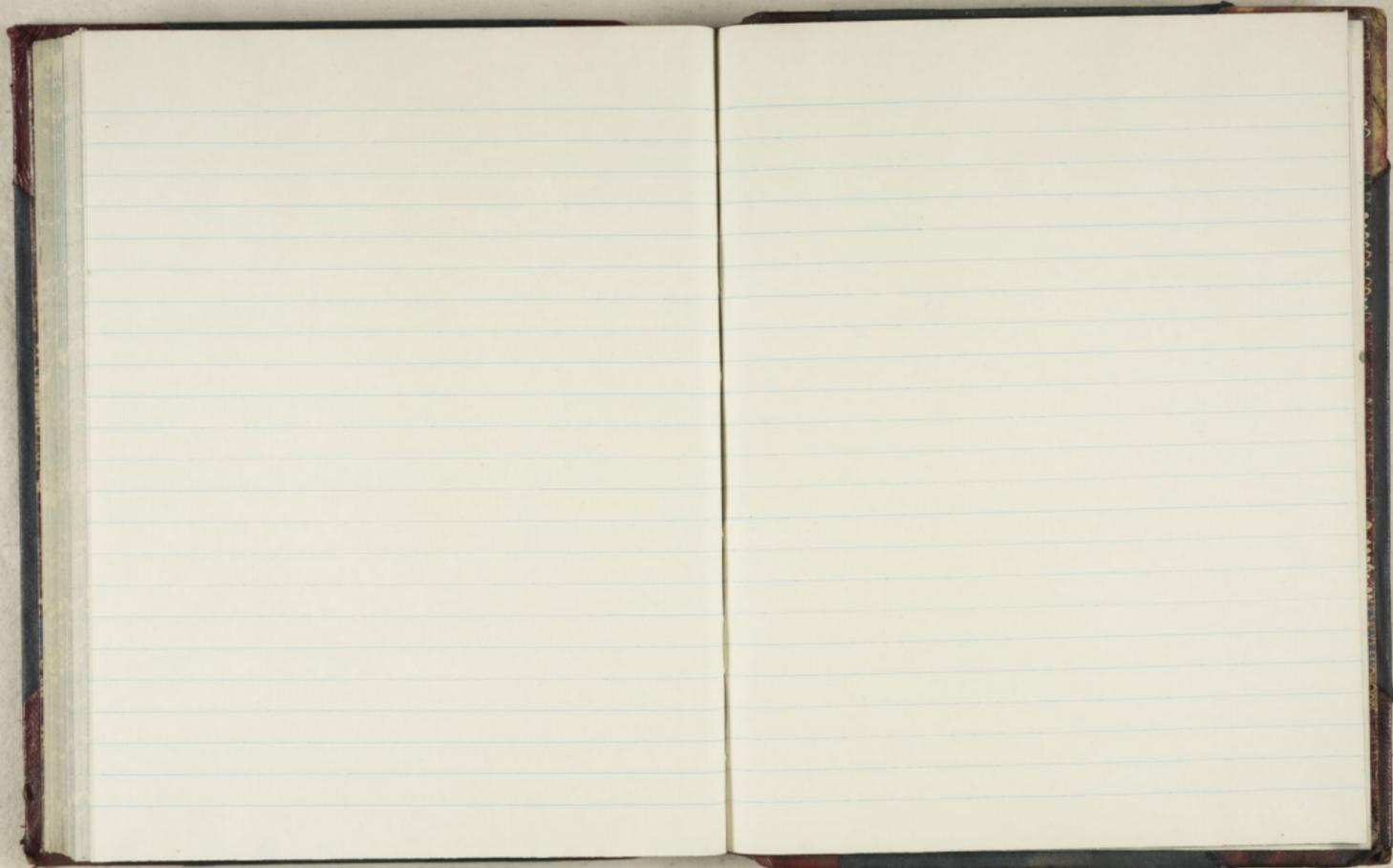




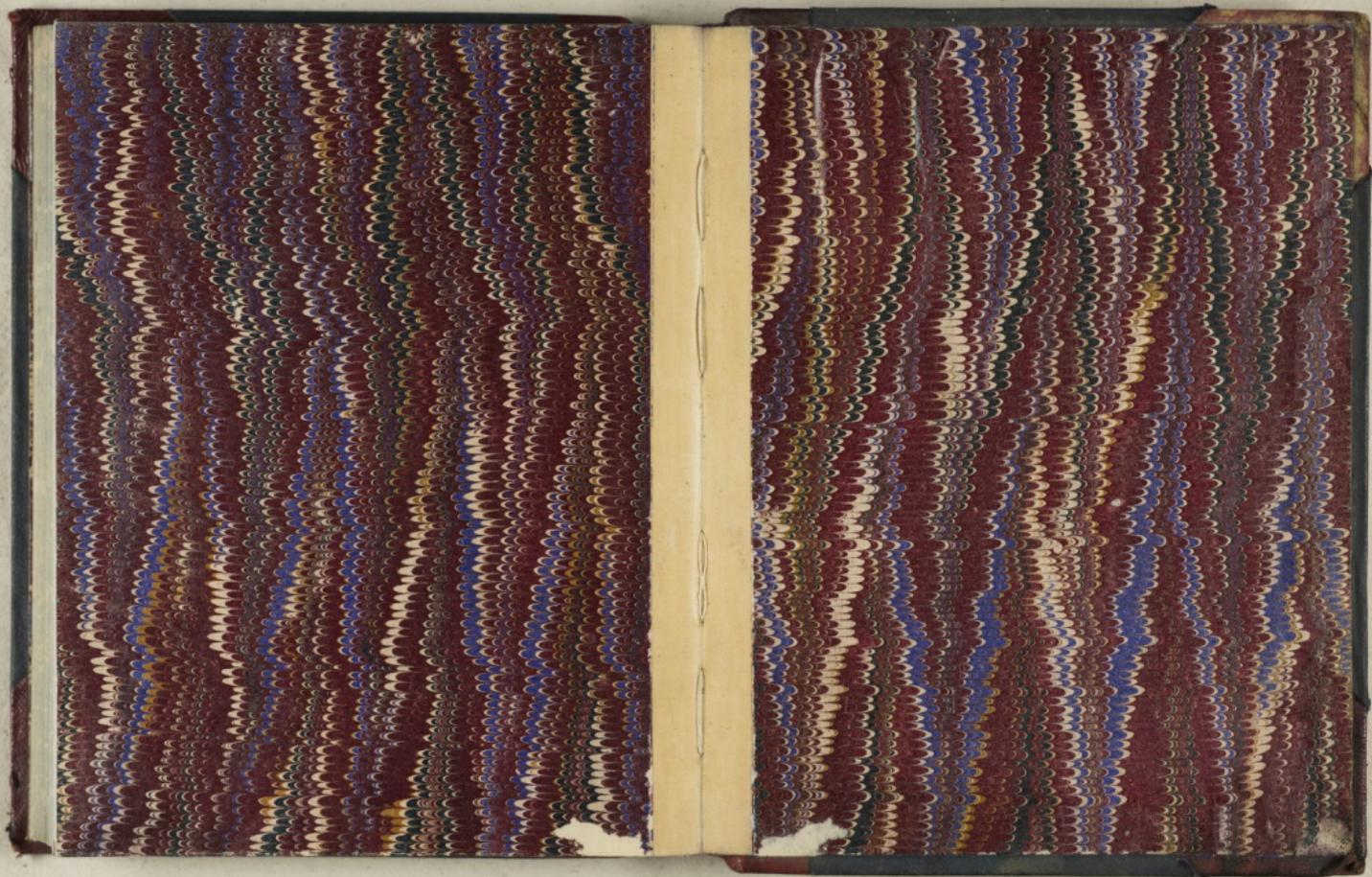












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