

17 May '58

Trip to Frob. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. Waiting to move to Foxe. Weather about 40 - 45. Ice and snow melting quickly - cloudy day - nothing too much to do - went to a movie.

18 May '58

Same as yesterday. Sat around. Enjoyed the weekend. Talked with Brian Kempster while he taped a few records.

20 May '58

It is now 10.15 and am waiting for my flight to Fox Main. The ceiling has fallen at Fox and we are held up at Frobisher. The temp. is about 38° and must have dropped during the night as the pools had ice on them. Talked with a few fellows who helped in evacuating the four fellows that crashed north of Hall Lake, 150 mi. north of the Arctic Circle. Low ceiling over Fox - plane could not take off. Will leave on Wednesday. Patience is a virtue in the Arctic.

Thurs. 22 May '58

Spent another day at Frobisher. Met some wonderful people e.g. Brian Kempster, Stan, Clair Dobbin, Frank La Fleche, Gerry, Roy McGann. Frobisher Bay has an R.C.M.P. station, Hudson Bay store, Feder. Elec. Bldg., personnel. Hills all around the post here, situated in a basin.

25 May. Fox Main.

Plans have been completed for our first move by dog sled from Fox Main to Cam 5. Food has been packed for a party of 3 to last for 7 days even though it should ^{take} only/us about 4 days to travel the distance.

We are patiently awaiting the arrival of Kolout, our Eskimo guide, and his team of dogs.

During the afternoon we walked about a mile to over ice that has

broken ice, crumbly,
drifting together

3.

been pushed up into high mounds to the water's edge of Fury and Hecla Strait. Ice movement consisting of brash was being carried southward at 3-4 knots. The sun was very warm, the wind brisk and Vic and I returned with red faces. Movie and stills were taken, as we moved over the ice. Parkas and white nylon mukluks were worn. They are very warm and quite comfortable.

We returned, and by snowmobile, transported a food supply that is to last us for an extra 3 weeks to the airport. This food is for our trip north along the western coast of Melville.

We are now awaiting supper. The food here is beyond all belief - turkey, shrimp, fresh pastry, and all you want.

Heard mass at 21.30 hrs. then watched Ma and Pa Kettle at Home. Wrote Jean.

26 May. Fox Main.

Still waiting for Kolout. The day is beautiful, few clouds, and no wind. Excellent for travelling. We slept in again. The alarm didn't go off. Took a few pictures.

K1-1 - tent K (2)

K1-2 - Fox Main.

I shaved off my beard, which grew to about 3/8" long. Will try a moustache. After dinner I finished a base map showing the routes taken by an aerial recon. plane, and plotted where aerial photos were taken. Checked the mail, nothing. Sat. around, wrote home. At the moment, sitting and drinking Molson's canned beer.

27 May. Fox Main.

Boy that canned beer must have been something. Both Vic and I couldn't get to sleep. This morning we again slept in and at 12.48 went out to the airport and watched the Mercury come in and unload. There were only a few passengers. It was very cold out on the runway but we managed a few pictures. Couldn't keep ungloved too long.

- K₁ - 3 Airplane DC-4 Wheeler on runway
 K₁ - 4 Front view of the DC-4.
 K₁ - 5 Passing the plane 29° ±
 K₁ - 6 Standing in front of the "Welcome" sign Fox Main.

Nothing much happened to-day. Went to see if there was any mail - none. Coffee then "sackers".

28 May Fox Main.

Kolout as yet hasn't arrived. We perhaps may start out toward Igloolik and see what the trouble is. It is snowing now. It is a wet miserable snow and covers all the water so when you walk you don't know if you are stepping in puddles or not. We had coffee about 10 as usual this morning. Jim Stevenson was there and as usual we joked and argued. As a leader of a crew I wonder what he will be like.

Snow buntings are everywhere present. It is a beautiful little bird, black and white. The little penguin of the north Arctic. Last night went out to the edge of the bay and watched about 9 - 10 Eskimo teams. Some of those teams are beautiful, the dogs being all white - a very pretty sight.

Hudson Bay
 Factor/Agent
 "Trading Post"

Vic talked with a fellow with Kent Aviation who has radio contact with ^{Calder} Bill Colter (✱) at Igloolik. He will try to get in touch with him to-night and find out what has happened to Kolout. If not to-night then to-morrow morning at 9. It is all a mystery to us. Wrote ^{UWO: Adam Mote} Art Turner. No movies have been shown for the last few nights and during the evenings we have been going to the Mess Hall chatting with the fellows. What incredible stories. There should be a writer up here taking down these stories and writing about them. George the cook came in after supper and was as drunk as a hoot owl. He is a good cook, but sure can drink too. To-morrow we should know where we stand in regard to Kolout. The weather being fairly warm is melting the snow quite rapidly and many of the tents are being flooded with 2" or 3" of water.

29 May. Fox Main.

Slept till about 10 o'clock. Kalout arrived about 11.30. It was good to see him. He stands about 5', about 25 and a very likeable chap. He, when he entered the tent was wearing a white snow jacket and white mukluks. Vic and I looked at his dogteam and sled. It is about 16' long and quite heavy looking. He has 12 husky dogs attached to it, and they are very fine looking. Should be great fun travelling with them. They look as strong as horses. For their food he killed two small seals (netsiash). We will load the sleigh to-night, and move off tomorrow at 9. Our route has been forwarded to the Station Chief in case we don't arrive at our destination by a prescribed date. Mail will be forwarded to us. Saw my last movies for a while, "The Joker is Wild" and "Pajama Game". Went to bed about 1.15 and was ready for the journey in the morning.

30 May. Near the northeastern shore of Hall Lake. Camp # 1.

What a day! Wonderful. We locked up our base camp at Fox, and at about 10 o'clock we started west for camp site 29.

The first incident was that Kalout lost two of the huskies. The sled is about 17' long and quite the thing. We however picked ^{dog} one up, when we met another Eskimo dogteam from Krimatorvik and the other dog was at Krematorvik (?). We decided to go to Krematorvik as Kalout thought that he might get two extra dogs. We got his own dogs. We have 12 huge huskies pulling the sled and it's some sight looking at twelve ass-holes shitting all the time.

see sketch of position of Krem., Fox Main and camp one.

At Krematorvik we counted 12 Eskimo tents and families with a total of 65 people. We went into each tent, what a mess, filth stink. The women don't say much, just look. The men are a little more friendlier. In one tent we met one fellow playing an accordion. It is funny to hear Scotch music from an Eskimo.

*
On map
shown as
Kingmitouik

The Eskimo is shy. We took some movie pictures of the children.
*All movie pictures,
 y located in Ottawa.*

We lunched at Krematorvik then proceeded westward to Hall Lake. At 8.30 p.m. we stopped and made camp one. The temp. at 11.00 was 24°. I wonder what it will fall to during the night. The sleeping bag is warm but not like at Fox Main. Three of us sleep in a 7 x 7 tent. The dogs weren't fed as they were lazy all day.

Well, it's 11.30, time for a cig. then sackers.
+ hit the sack"

p.s. The sea of snow is beautiful. For miles upon miles, all you see is snow. The terrain is flat, and below is broken limestone. To-morrow we cross Hall Lake.

31 May. Camp No. 1. A.M. Camp No. 2 P.M.

We got up and quickly dressed in the cool air of our so gently flapping tent. The wind was fairly strong during the night and the lowest temp recorded was 12° F. during the night. The morning is beautiful, but windy. Should be a good day. Vic is now preparing breakfast. We moved off at 12 o'clock and travelled over the barren snow until 4 o'clock. By this time we were well along Hall Lake. We had lunch. At 7.15 p.m. we neared the S.W. corner of Hall Lake and ran into an ice pressure ridge.

K₁ - view south.

see Map, C2.

At the moment we are approaching the Monument (Obs) which is at the delta of the river we are to move ^{we} eastward on. The wind has died down quite a bit. The sun has been shining all day. I feel good, and not cold, even though it must be about 30°.

We are approaching the delta. See a wrecked York 4-engine cargo plane. Also saw a black raven flying over us. Pitched the tent and used granite boulders instead of steel pins. Saw two white ptarmigans, and 7 snow ducks and 1 brant fly overhead the tent while we ate supper. It is twelve o'clock now as I write this.

It is beautiful outside. No wind. The sun is shining brightly. The tent is pitched at the mouth of the Kingwa River, on a delta plateau. The dogs were fed seal. Their first meal in two days. They worked like beavers to-day. We travelled the full length of Hall Lake, about 25 miles. The day was hard, but that's it for today. Tomorrow breakfast and we move off again, possibly for the next site, Cam F or Site 29. (DEW site)

June 2. Camp Two.

We are having breakfast, we finished our bread last night so Vic is making bannock. For breakfast we had canned prunes, appetizer, porridge with raisins, and powdered milk. We next will have coffee then pack and move up the river.

see sketch

On Map.
Kingora R.

We broke camp about 12.30 and started up the Kingwa. The wind is quite fierce up and down the valley. The valley itself is quite wide and terraced on both sides. We stopped at one terrace and examined it. It was well stratified with boulders in the clayey material.

Our next encounter was a rocky gorge, granitic. It was beautiful. The snow in the gorge was about 20' thick. Took some pictures here.

Well we finally made site 29. It was the final push that was hard but we have made it. It was uphill all the way. I'm sitting in the kitchen of site 29 now, and the cook is making steak for us for supper. We will bed down here for the night then move westward again. The tower here is 400' in height, the highest on the line. DEW Line.

June 2. Site 29.

After a good supper and blfst. we are ready to move. Picked up some caribou meat from some Eskimos. They shot it during the winter and cached it. It is a foggy day. Our faces are well burnt. Will wear face masks today.

We just got going, following another Eskimo sled when we stopped. There were six ptarmigan sitting on a ledge, and one Eskimo man and a boy with their 22's started shooting. They pinged them off like ducks in a shooting gallery.

We had a tea stop at 3 o'clock ~~along with~~ ^{beside} the Eskimo sled. Tea over at 5.30.

It was here that I bought my caribou ring for \$2.00. We are now ready to move. I wonder how far we will get to-day. At the moment we are only about 2 mi. from Site 29. (see sketch)

We made a short stop on the Serepa R. to see if any caribou were in sight. We have been crossing their tracks occasionally but have seen none. At this stop we observed perched granitic boulders, indicating that the area of these boulders were ^{marine} (was) never/submerged.

see sketch

We have made camp 3 and our tent is pitched in the middle of the river. For supper I cooked caribou steak in butter and let me say it is delicious. I'm ready for the sack. I don't feel too tired as I'm not burnt as the night previous. I guess our improvised masks were the big factor. We saw no caribou even though Kalout looked terribly hard. The dogs can smell their presence almost immediately and go wild. That's it for to-day. Goodnight from camp 3.

June 3. Camp 3.

Woke up at 11.15 a.m. with a very good rest. There was no wind during the night. Everything was peaceful and quiet. The dogs didn't even howl. They were tied to a rock on the north bank above us.

see sketch.

The temp. during the night fell to 20°. We started this fifth day at app. 2.25 p.m. We took pot shots today at 2 cans 100' and pinged them off good. 4 shots for 3 of us.

Progress today has been rather good even though the snow is sticky. The terrain is much the same as it has been for the last couple of days, granite boulders. The elevation of the countryside is about 50-60' at the most. We took a short cut in our trail by going overland. It was rather difficult as the snow is drifted, and since it is a sticky day the dogs had a difficult time.

see sketch

It is now 9.30 p.m. and Kalout has spotted two white caribou about $\frac{5}{8}$ miles ahead. The wind is blowing in their direction so it is going to be tricky to get them. Vic and I are back. The dogs sense something and are waiting for the crack of the rifle and will take off pell mell. We hope he gets one. We are not waiting for the results. We got one big beautiful buck. The antlers are still furry and its coat is white. Kalout at the moment is skinning it. We shall be eating caribou steak for a while and the dogs won't be hungry for a while. Took some good pictures here. The skin when taken off showed a lot of maggots near the hind end of the buck. They burrow into the skin and when hatched crawl out. The caribou is packed, the runners on the Komatik, iced and we are on our way again. It is about 3 a.m. The night is bright and crisp. The dogs are working good. We stopped and looked at a granite outcrop and it looks heavy with iron. The hills are more rounded in their features. We should be stopping soon to make camp 4. There are a few samples taken from the granite outcrop. It seems to have a high iron content. We made camp about 4 o'clock and were in bed by 5.15 a.m. For supper we had fresh caribou steak, tomato-vegetable soup, coffee and fruit and nut loaf. All in all we made good time.

June 4. Camp 4.

I've just got up and it is 1.15. I think today we make the big push for site 28. It will be a grind but I think we will make it.

DEW LINE site

The day is quite warm about 34, with a slight wind. We have made one stop, to observe a kame-like deposit. The till is of both angular and rounded deposit. No fine material.

see sketch

While observing this Kalout spotted 5 more caribou. This is surely fine caribou country. Snow is still falling, and the fog is creeping in.

As I write now we have had to stop, so we pitched tent and are going to have lunch now. The fog is thick, the wind is strong and cold. We don't know our exact position, even though we are in the right direction. We will wait out the fog, so let's just enjoy it. We have had our lunch, chicken, tea, bannock, biscuits and a chocolate bar. The wind and fog have not died down one bit, so it looks like we might be here awhile. It's so bloody windy and cold. We spent the night here. The temp. quickly rose to 40°F. in the morning. Wrote to Mrs. M. ?

June 5.

It is very warm. The tent was dripping inside, and that is what awoke me. We have had bkfst., and Vic and Kalout are checking directions. It is about 3.30 p.m. and we shall try for site 28 today. The snow is damp and packs under the runners - perhaps we shall make it. My face is peeling. It doesn't feel burnt which is a good thing.

Travelling is good to-day. At the moment we have crossed the river divide and are travelling westward in a new river system. The scenery is a bit more rocky and a little more exciting. We have just gone thru a beautiful gorge. It was about 5' wide in most places and very steep.

see sketch

It was there that I got my wind knocked out, and was sick to my stomach for a little while. I've got a slight bruise just below my belt on the left side. Not serious though. We had to portage the sled over the first falls, but decided to go over

the second. This is where I got my wind knocked out. Got some good slides here. The ice over and under the falls is the most beautiful blue. Site 28 still seems a long way off. Well, we didn't make it. It will be our eighth day. Kalout and I went out and stalked two caribou. They got away. Kalout took some pot shots but missed. They heard us as they started to run from us. For supper we again had caribou steak. It is terrific stuff. This guide of ours is terrific. He can spot caribou miles off, and after he sees them we can't see them even with binoculars. He stalks them like a rabbit too. I just couldn't keep up with him at all. Well, I'm beat, so it's bed time for camp 6.

June 6.

We all got up about 11. My bruised hip didn't bother me during the night. It should go away to-day. The morning is beautiful. The sun is shining. It is very hot, and you can feel it through the tent walls. Should be a good day for reaching site 28. The sun outside is very warm, and the sky very blue. Three colours stand out, blue, white and black. The gorge or valley we are now passing thru is beautiful. The sun makes it so.

see sketch.

In these hills we saw two more caribou. We took shots at them but missed. The dogs got wind of them and started chasing them. Three got away, and it took about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. to find one of them.

We are at the moment at the delta of the river that leads into Committee Bay. We have reached the west coast and will now head south to site 28.

see sketch

At the delta, we sighted two more caribou, Vic and Kalout went after them. Kalout got one. The whole dog team minus sled took off after the other one. They will probably be gone for hours now. The dogs are back and we are enjoying tea in the

hot sun. Hot when you face it, but freezing when you turn away from it.

There is hardly if any breeze, so as we sit beside the sea shore sipping tea we sit and talk about the people in the sunny south burning in the hot sun. After tea Kalout will clean the caribou. More steak for us and more meat for the dogs.

We here(?) left one dog behind. He has become useless, and is no longer pulling. We are following the shoreline south. We have crossed two sets of polar bear tracks. Man, are the paws large. Parry's ground squirrels are visible in areas where the ground is soft, e.g. long shores and delta mouths. 4 snow geese were seen. The ice on the bay is hummocked for a long distance into the water. We were to travel on the ice but it is impossible as the blocks are up to 10' high. We have cut inland again. The coast snow is too soft. We again spotted 5 more caribou on Fraser Bay (9.50 p.m.) Sun is still shining.

We are now between Glen Is. and the mainland. We have just run into fresh bear tracks - two of them. They have just killed a seal and the path where they dragged the seal is clearly visible in the white snow. Only the ribs are left and they are warm. The bear must have left about 5 mins. before we got here. Vic and Kalout are trying to find them.

The towers of Site 28 are in sight. We should make the ^{site} ~~sight~~ early in the morning of June 7. What a day this has been. Very exciting! to say the least.

DEW LINE SITE.
Well, we made site 28, 5.00 a.m. The climb up to the site was terrible. From sea level the site is about 1400' f up. The poor dogs had to pull all the way up and even parts of the roadway that was gravel. At the site we were met by a husky, later to find out his name was "Screwy" (?). When he saw our 13 dogs he was very excited and perhaps a little disappointed as there are no bitches in our group, and those are the first dogs he has seen in a long time. We got settled in a module and waited up until 7.00, had breakfast, then slept until next morning.

June 7. Site 28.

Got up at 5.00 p.m. and had a huge steak supper with all the trimmings. For a start we started off with a shrimp cocktail. Had two steaks, potatoes, broccoli, vegetables of all sorts, and a piece of cake out of a terrific assortment of desserts. At seven we watched a movie "Action of the Tiger", and drank beer. Wrote a letter. Sat around, talked with the fellows. The site here is terrific. They have all the facilities except women. Anything they want they have.

We sopped (sipped?) beer until 4 in the morning and howled at the movie "No Time for Sergeants".

The chaps here are all terrific and wonderful to talk to. They will do anything for you and if you need anything they will be glad to oblige.

June 8. Site 28.

Got up at 4 today. At the moment I'm waiting for supper, I feel terribly hungry as I've missed bkfst. and dinner. Wonder what it will be. Supper was chicken. Very good. We have relaxed all day. After supper we watched [redacted] movies and slides. These poor guys. What they would do to have about 20 women up here. The day is beautiful. Sun is shining. Tomorrow we go on a one day excursion up a river valley. Have written a letter home. [redacted]. At the moment we are sitting and listening to records. They have an excellent collection here. All sorts 33.1/3, 45 and tapes to be used on a Hi Fi set. I guess we should turn in early today, so we can get some bkfst. tomorrow. It's been a wonderfully relaxing day today. Tomorrow a DC 3 should come in and perhaps bring in some mail that is long overdue.

June 9 Site 28.

What a night, The wind reached about 45 knots to-day and I thought the whole site would be taken with it. It is still blowing outside. The wind is warm

and the snow is quickly melting. We should have taken a small trip today but the wind was too fierce. A DC-3 is coming in at six tonight. Should bring in some mail. We leave for the north of Melville tomorrow morning. Should be great with all this slush. The dogs will have a great time. The men here have been wonderful in all ways and Kalouk agog the last few days looking at things he has never seen before. I wonder what he thinks of all this. The DC-3 didn't bring in our supplies so it looks like we shall have to borrow some from the site here. This evening we watched a movie and should again turn in early tonight for the trip up the coast. Vic says we are about five days behind schedule. There have been all kinds of delays but there is nothing that we can do about them. We just have to wait patiently and that is one virtue you must have in the Arctic and that is patience. When you work you work, and when you wait, you wait, patiently. The wind is still blowing and is melting the snow very quickly, making the ground very slushy and wet.

June 10. Site 28.

EDWINA (MOSKAL) DUDZIC

(Telegram 10 a.m. - Edwina's baby boy.)

MICHAEL DUDZIC

Had a very good night's rest. Had bkfst. at seven. After bkfst. began to tidy up. Since the DC 3 didn't bring the food, it looks like we may have to borrow some from the site here and repay it when ours comes in. Mr. Watson and Vic are going to try once more, as there is another plane coming in to-day. Yesterday we lost a dog. It was in a fight and got chewed up quite a bit. It died. We now only have twelve dogs. If that plane gets in today we should either start out to-day or tomorrow morning. It is a nice day today. There is no wind and it is a bit colder. A good day for travelling. We didn't make it again today. Tomorrow morning I guess.

June 11. Site 28.

We have packed and food obtained from 28. A DC 3 came in but didn't land - low ceiling. It is 15 past one and we are ready to leave 28. It is really hellish hot. The snow is wet, and deep and travel is very difficult. The sun is just a beating down and you can't do anything about (it). Travelling difficult. The fog sits over us as we travel over the water covered by ice, between ^CEllen Island and the W. Melville coast. It is now 4.45. What an eerie feeling to be travelling over the blue ice with about 4" of water on it. When you come to a crack in the ice you think that it is open but it's frozen. This should be some trip up to the north of Melville. Wonder what it will be like. Good luck, ol' boy. Should take us about five days to hit the north coast of Melville Pen. So Fury and Hecla Straits here we come.

What a day this has been. I'm in my bag writing this and I feel beat. We left site 28 and at the moment we are just past the delta of the river that we came out of in our first trip. The day was warm consequently a lot of snow had melted, and we were limited in our movement. Ground that 4 days ago had $1\frac{1}{2}$ ' of snow is now bare. We travelled a lot over sea ice which is good, but what a lot of it over slush and you have to walk thru it. You are constantly stepping into cracks in the ice or in soft snow and sink into your knees and thighs. Even though we wear rubber type boots they leak like water thru a sieve. They're useless consequently our feet are soaked and cold. It will be nice to get some sleep and dry up a bit. The day was foggy with the sun above. We couldn't see long distances.

see sketch

We should make the north coast by Sun. night if everything goes all right. At this moment I guess we should thank men like Murphy and Fred for staking (?) us so nicely (?). Boy they really threw in the grub. We shouldn't starve. That is one good consolation. Travelling is going to be rough, but we should survive. I hope the sea ice gets better north.

MEMORIAL
RIVER
(Map)

June 12. Thursday.

Woke at 12 today. It is a calm day and fairly clear. There is a slight haze but it is hardly noticeable. Our footwear has dried a bit, but it is still damp. For breakfast we had prunes, porridge, pancakes and coffee. We should be on our way by two. We will try for the Eskimo^{SUMMER} site on Finlayson Bay to-day. It is about 12.00 p.m. and we are still a way from Finlayson. Up until 11 o'clock p.m. the day was foggy. It was hard to see where you were but we plodded on. At the moment it is beautiful. First thing in the afternoon Kolouk shot a seal, which is to feed the dogs for a day or two. It was fairly large. Black with white spots. This evening while crossing the ice we ran into a pack of seals. I counted seven, while some had already slipped into their holes. You should see the dogs eat seal. They almost go mad with frenzy. We are determined to reach the Eskimo site to-day or should I say early in the morning. Pardon my writing but I'm on the sled and the snow isn't too even. It's been a hard day and supper should taste very good. Another oddity worth mentioning is the way Kolouk catches ptarmigan, with his whip. He is pretty sharp with it. The terrain we are travelling over is terrible and the snow sits in gullies, and at the bottom is water. It's a horrible feeling. There are many ducks on the open water between the shore ice and the drifting ice. We didn't expect any drifting ice. Ducks by the hundreds. Well, it's tea break so I quit. Will have tea and look at the ducks. The sun is very bright and hot too. What a day this has been. It is 8 in the morning and we are having a supper and breakfast combined. We reached the cape then decided to cross over to the island for supper. It was sheer hell. We were constantly getting stuck and sinking every step to our thighs. The water would gurgle in over your rubber boots. It was discouraging. We reached the island and found it to be all stone. There wasn't a flat place, even for a tent. We left it and started across the mouth of the bay. We were soon lost in a fog and lost our direction. It lifted a bit and we found

ourselves a bit off course. We finally made it to the mainland, exhausted from plowing over the snow and blocks of ice.

see sketch

Kalouk should be given the medal for this trip as he really worked hard. We started the day at 4 and ended at 7.15. It was a long haul. Supper consisted of consomme beef soup, pork and beans, with bacon, coffee. Must have coffee. The meal was eaten in a very quiet atmosphere. I guess everyone knows what kind of a day it has been and so nothing is said. Kolouk can hardly stay awake. The dogs have been fed and they are sleeping comfortably, which I hope to do after my coffee.

June 13. Friday. Camp 8. FINLAYSON BAY AREA.

We woke up at 7 p.m. to-day. It was a good night's rest even though it feels like all my bones are out of joint. The weather outside is foggy. We will travel during the late hours of the day and the early hours of the morning. The snow will be harder packed and easier for movement. Bkfst. now. The day will almost be over even before we start. We should be out by 11 p.m. anyway. Slept by a bubbling mtn. brook. Nice waking up in the evening. The day was soon over. Travelling was difficult thru the fog, and we had some hard travelling.

Sat. June 14. C9

The same trip as Friday, but it is Sat. morning. We hit one good stretch luckily but as we found out it also led to difficulty. Once the fog cleared we could climb high objects and see where to go. This we did once and found that we could travel a whole distance on a smooth stretch of ice, but we had missed it. Because of that we had to keep digging the sled out of wet snow. We didn't advance too far because of the fog. Tomorrow if it is clear we should make good time. We have had supper and are ready for bed. Supper consisted of whole canned tomatoes, corn niblets, macaroni and tomato, fruit cake, peaches and coffee. A good meal.

The sun is shining at the moment and it is very warm. All in all the day wasn't too rough. Also I didn't get as wet today as I did the previous days. This is camp 9. We slept during the day and the tent got fairly hot. We are now having breakfast. We should get under way by eleven again tonight. The weather is fairly good. — There is a slight haze. — Movement is fairly good. — Today I fell into a bloody cold pool and got my pants all wet. Feet are dry but my knees are a wee bit damp. Well, this has been some day. I don't think we have even made two miles so we have stopped along the coast to examine the river at one particular point. We will have to examine it. At this rate I don't think we will make the north coast of Melville. Vic and I took pot shots at seal but we both missed. It is now 8.45 in the morning. We started our trip at 10 this morning. We have been on the move for about 11 hours. I feel beat this Sunday morning as it's been a long day. For supper we are eating seal liver and seal rib meat. This is camp 10.

Monday June 16. Camp 10 and 11.

We (Vic and I) are going to make a short trip up the river valley that leads into Carry Bay. The sun is not shining, and it is rather cool as it is 12 o'clock Sun. night. We are doing this in the morning hours. Our time has become screwed up, and we are going to try to get back on a regular schedule. Sunday has been skipped in this log book on account of this. All my clothing is dry again. We have gone out into the valley and have encountered a fast moving stream.

see sketch

There is beauty here as we walk over this countryside (?). It is all rock and water that is completely frozen with small green and brownish pools. It is snowing. We are standing on a point that is 495' above sea level. The view thru the snow is somewhat electrifying. It has a beauty all its own. You have to be here to appreciate it. Words cannot do justice to this majestic beauty around us. The

above current sea level,

marine limit in the area of Garry Bay we found to be 450[±], this being observed by marine shells. The hill tops ~~are~~ at even higher elevations are rounded so we think that the marine limit may be more than 450[±]. For lunch on this little trip we had canned meat, cheese crackers, peanut butter and jam. Well, it was quite a hike up the river from the mouth of Garry Bay. We left at 11 and were back by six in the morning. It was a good hike and we learnt many things. While gone Kolouk shot a seal. It was white with black spots on the top. I made supper, stewed apples, sausages, Irish potatoes, ox soup, and coffee. The dishes are washed and we are just sitting around having a second pot of coffee. The dogs have been fed. It's great fun watching them eat. They won't touch the meat until Kolouk gives the signal, then watch them move. The meat is gone in a minute. It flies in all directions.

Slides
show
this.

The snow is melting quite quickly and there are pools in between the tufts of grass. The reindeer moss is growing quite quickly. It is in three colours now, white, yellow and green. Saxifrage, a purple flower, is beginning to show. It is quite beautiful. We got up at 2.40 this afternoon in order to get to a day-night routine. This meant cutting down in our sleeping time. Vic is making breakfast today. It is 1.15 Tuesday morning as I write. It was a good day. Although the sun didn't shine and there was a heavy fog cutting our visibility almost to nothing we made good headway as we had smooth ice all the way and the ice looks smooth to the north. Perhaps tomorrow or should I say today (Tuesday) should be good travelling. It would be nice, however, if the sun came out so we could see our way better, but no go. The dogs pulled really swell to-day. Our position is east of Gladman Is. on a small island. Watched Kolouk cut up a seal and feed it to the dogs. It takes 12 hungry dogs about 1 min. to eat up a seal, and lick up the blood. They are red with blood, from head to foot literally. They gobble it up as fast as they can get it.

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this.

see map

No chewing if you please. The sun at 8.15 Tuesday morning is shining beautifully at camp 11. Our tent is pitched on a rock solid foundation, flat and smooth.

Tuesday, June 17. Camp 12.

I cooked bkfst. today. The morning is beautiful and sunny. Time is running out and we don't know if we shall reach Fury and Hecla St. Took some pot shots at some seal but missed. I'll get one yet. We have been moving nicely today. We are at C. Cassius or at Hopkins Inlet. Kolbuk shot a seal. We had tea while he stalked it. We took shots at a white rabbit and missed twice. I guess the rifle is off. It is still a beautiful day, the best since site 23. We will try for Baker Bay today. If ice and weather hold out we should make Fury and Hecla Straits in another day. Well, the ice didn't hold out - we reached a point south of Baker Bay. The weather however, was fine and the travelling much better when you know the sun is shining above you. We will give one more try for the north coast. If we don't make it we shall start south, touching the river valleys and examining them. It is 4 a.m. Wed. 18 June as I write this.

Wed. 18 June.

The day looks fairly nice. The sun is shining and it is fairly warm. Slept fairly well last night considering that this time my head was about 10" higher than my feet. I kept slipping down and at one time was curled right down the bottom of the tent.

see sketch.

The tent is white, and lets in a lot of light. It is comfortable for three. Easy to put up using either rocks or steel pegs. We will try to make Franklin Bay today. It seems unless we get good ice that that will be our most northerly point. From there we start back examining river valleys by foot. It is midnight as I write and we ran into hummocked ice all the way. We did not reach Franklin Bay today, but a

little inland lake just south of Franklin. We will walk to Franklin Bay tomorrow and examine the rivers that run into it.

see sketch.

We saw seal again today and at one crack in the ice counted 10. At another we saw 5. Kalouk tried to kill one for the dogs but missed. He was using our rifle. Yesterday we tried our rifle on a small target and found that the sights were completely off. Perhaps that is why we were missing our targets. Also we found a white 4" x 4" marker today on a hill top. We immediately examined it to see if it had anything written on it or attached to it. There was nothing. We thought it may have been something from John Rae's expedition 120 years ago, but it wasn't. We then put our names on it and the date and put it back. It was the first piece of civilization that we have seen since site 28. Our tent is on a small island.

June 19. CAMP - 13

As I write this I'm sitting on the top of a mtn. about 450' high. Down below there is a rushing stream, and it sounds like Niagara Falls. About 4 miles distant is our tent, only a small speck, and beyond that the sea, very rough with hummocked ice. It is a beautiful view and very enjoyable and somewhat electrifying.

see sketch

Well this 2nd overland trip into the interior has been completed and we returned to camp by one in the morning of the 20 June. The sun was shining strongly when we returned. Kalouk had coffee percolating when we returned. The sea level inland was found to be about 560'. It was difficult travelling as in many places where we had to cross the snow we sank up to our hips. We crossed many fast-moving streams, and to step into them would be peril. They really move. When you are in a river valley you would think you were running into a major river with the sound of roaring water that you hear. It all sounds like Niagara Falls. The valleys are in themselves

beautiful with steep granitic cliffs and snow in the crags. The area is covered with clay and small grass hummocks in the lower reaches of the valleys. These clay and mud areas when stepped in are very difficult to traverse as you sink about 10" into the permafrost and it holds like a section cup onto your foot.

It is now 4.15 a.m. June 20 and the temp. is 27°F.

20 June. Camp 14

A beautiful morning again on Farthest Bay. The temp. at 3.30 p.m. was 52°F. We cooked and had bkfst. outside it being so nice. After bkfst. Vic and I walked again across the lake to look at some marine beaches. Using a plus X film I find it very difficult to take pictures here. It is much too fast for this area, but it will have to do. We are going to start to head south now to Baker Bay and take a short trip into the river valley that empties into Baker Bay.

It is now 10 p.m. and we are at the delta of the river that empties into Baker. We are going to have an early supper, do the dishes, chew the fat a while and then turn in a little early. Today in Baker Bay I shot and killed my first seal. It was a large one and all white, with spots (brown) on its back. The shot went through the neck and probably the heart, as when I came up to it, it was spurting blood from one bullet hole and flowing into the green water and deeply darkening it. The dogs will eat it and so the seals are not wasted. We only shoot one a day for dog food. Sometimes we eat the liver and some meat that runs along the spine. This meat is very dark and bloody, and when boiled the pot fills with boiled blood quite quickly. Our tent is pitched on the delta in Baker Bay. Vic has to get one now. This morning he took a shot at one amidst a herd of 13 of them. He missed. Well it's 12.30 21 June - going to turn in early. Tomorrow we take a big hike into another river valley.

21 June 1958. CAMP. 14

First day of summer and it's blowing like hell outside here at Baker Bay. We thought that the tent would take off to-day. We were to go out into the valley but I don't know. Rain makes it pretty tricky especially if you are doing some climbing over rocks. It not only makes them wet but icy at times. We, however, started out and we bucked the wind all the day. This has been our longest hike by foot so far and we again reached the marine limit and went beyond. We took no pictures and there were some excellent geographic features to take. I forgot that the roll in the camera was nearly empty and didn't take another. Makes you feel like a fool. Vic however is taking good notes, but pictures would substantiate the note taking. Most of the snow has melted in the hills. The wind is very strong and cold as there is no sunshine today. Tomorrow should be a good day for weather I hope. We walked across sand dunes today. Hard to believe but they are here and they are very high.

22 June. CAMP. 15

We are moving south and it is a beautiful day. We will pitch camp at the head of Hopkins Inlet and then tomorrow take a trip inland. Hope it is as nice a day tomorrow as it is today. Ice conditions were good today. Much of the loose snow in between the hummocks has melted leaving the harder ice. We have travelled the distance from Baker Bay to Hopkins Inlet in good time. This morning incidentally the winds were so strong that we had to get up and break camp without bkfst. We had breakfast on the way when the wind died down a bit. I guess we won't be hiking in this vicinity after all. I think we are just going to cross overland into Bunn Inlet.

see sketch

To the entrance of Bunn Inlet we ran into an old Eskimo village. We found the remains of two Eskimo houses, homes. They were the foundation walls only. They stood

about 3' high and the cracks were chinked with a moss. There was a little door in this framework. It was a circular foundation about 12' in diam. Inside there was a layer of rock and earth that stood above the doorway entrance. This platform is where they eat and sleep. The inside and outside was filthy with bones of seal, polar bear, walrus and caribou. These bones were white with the weather.

see sketch.

There was also a Thule culture type circle hut. There were two stone rings around the Thule hut. I picked up a dog toggle and two teeth from a polar bear. It has been a good day though long as we left camp at 11 a.m. and travelled until 11.45 p.m. The sun is still shining. We are at the entrance of Buan Inlet moving south. We have to be at site 28 by the 28th or they start sending out search parties. We should however make it O.K.

22 June '56. CAMP - 15

A morning like all mornings. It is beautiful. A faint breeze, a hot sun and fairly good ice. We are going to try a big push today, leaving about 3 p.m. to the south of Garry Bay. It will be a long haul, but we shall give it a try. At the moment we are at the top of Gladman Island which has an elev. of 420'. The sight is quite beautiful. The top of the hill is well rounded with no loose boulders. The whole ridge top has been smoothed off by glacier action as the glacier passed over. Someone has been at the top before.

see sketch.

This is seen by two boulders placed in a crack at the top. We made a big push today and are practically at the tip of the S.E. corner of Garry Bay. The day remained hot and beautiful. The ice that we had such a hard time over a week previously was rough, but no longer filled in with a light snow and slush. This has all disappeared and the

sleigh just rides up an ice chunk and crashes down on the other side. Very hard on your insides. Made about 20 mi.

23.24

~~27~~ June, Camp 16.17

Another beautiful day. Temp. dropped to 20 during the night, but it is now 65° at 2.15 p.m. Bkfst. is outside at the same hour.

5.06 p.m. We have made a stop on Cleopatra Is. in Anthony Bay to see how far the permafrost goes down in the moss covered soil (see measurements).

Found 3 Thule culture tent rings on Anthony Island. No artifacts. Have to dig and might get something. We at 9.45 are now proceeding up the Western R. Has at least 3 terraces (sand). Very rapid. Curves in it are beautiful, with wide sand bars in the middle of it. The post-glacial marine limit in the vicinity of Western R. was found to be 470' ("?). There was a very good outline, as the clear-swept area by the sea was quite definite from the debris glacial area. You could almost draw a line. The glacial material was of all sizes and sharply angular in form. The marine beach bars were of sorted material one bar having stones about 4-5" in diam. while another had stones, well rounded, also about 6-8" in diam. Well we named and partly went up Western U. River.

see sketch

We were going to go up Assumption U.R. but it was later than we thought and we were getting hungry and sleepy. Our camp 17 is at the mouth of a roaring river. Tomorrow we visit an Eskimo camp site farther down the coast of Garry Bay. This has been a good day for observations, but poor for the dogs although the ice was not hummocked the surface was composed of candle ice with the tips being melted and sharply pointed, causing the dogs' paws to bleed. Hope we don't run into more of that stuff.

25 June '58. Camp 18.

Another beautiful day. Sun is bright, no wind. This afternoon about 4 p.m. we will take a small trip up a little river then proceed to the Eskimo village to see what we can find. The ice shouldn't be too bad I hope for the dogs' sake and for the sake of the sled. Kalouk says it is very old and remembers it being around when he was a little boy.

5.00 a.m. 26 June '58

We are about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the Eskimo village. Just a little hike. Before we take off tomorrow we shall take a look at it. The snow everywhere is quickly melting. Ice conditions were in spots today good while in others fairly rough. Kolouk fixed the sled, straightening the runners. However, one runner did get bashed in today right at the front. It started to cloud over about 1 this morning but it is clearing up. This afternoon we shall try for the delta of the Memorial River, and next day look it over.

26 June '58. Camp 19.

Travelling was slow today. We looked for the Eskimo village that is marked in Finlayson Bay, but it is not there. We did not make it to the delta, as Kelouk sighted a small (5) herd of caribou and he took after them and got one. By the time he had it cleaned it was 2 o'clock 27 June, so we decided to make camp not too far from where he killed the caribou. It was fairly large with large antlers. It was shedding its fur and you could see the new under the old. The west coast, south of Garry Bay, looks like it is going to be pretty rough all the way to site 28. For supper tonight we are going to have caribou steak.

27 June '58. Camp 20

A slight drizzle in the morning and has stopped at 4 o'clock. The clouds cover the sky and there is a damp feeling in the air. We are going to the delta

of the Memorial River today and do a little work on it. I wonder? We have to be at site 28 tomorrow irregardless (!) or they start wondering what has happened to us. A short stop. The ice is really terrible, pretty rough. It was like this when we came up about 15 days ago, but we thought that some would have melted, but none has. This has been quite a day. We did make the delta of the Memorial R. but with great difficulty. In order to do we had to cross over into pack ice which was hazardous as the wind was offshore and could have driven the pack ice all out to sea with us aboard. However, this did not happen at all. We had to cut over deep cracks in the ice that were quite treacherous. The last one near our camp site was almost fatal to 5 of our dogs as they fell into one of these cracks and were swimming in open sea water. They tangled their traces and we couldn't pull them out. Finally Kolouk cut their traces and dragged them down the crack to a spot where they could be pulled out. It was very lucky for them as they just about had it. There was a slight drizzle all day and the ice and snow very slippery. It was hard obtaining traction for the feet. This is camp 20, 28th June, 2.50 a.m. It is at the Memorial delta mouth. Here we saw a red phalarope, a cute bird with a red breast.

28 June '58

Took a short trip up the Memorial River. At 4.30 we left for Site 28. Ice isn't too bad. At the moment we have stopped and see about 45 seal all in Committee Bay in one pack. It is a large number as usually you only see about 2 at once. The Eskimo is all eyes, as this is all he lives for. I don't think he will try to get one.

see sketch

We made site 28 4.30 p.m. and had a wonderful reception by the fellows, Murphy, Fred, Bob and all of them.

29 June Site 28. DEWLINE SITE

Sunday a day of leisure, just eating, drinking and relaxing and partying with the boys.

30 June Site 23. DEWLINE SITE

Same as Sunday, Wrote letters and caught up with the mail. The weather has been beautiful. Planes have been coming in constantly bringing in supplies. Tomorrow we take a 4 day trip south along the coast, and then pack up and fly by Norseman or DC 3 back to Fox Main.

1 July '58 Site 23 (a.m.) Camp 21 (p.m.)

A beautiful day here at Site 23 and we are going to move south for 4 days and back on Friday 4 July. It's been wonderful at the site and it's always nice to get back. Murph says that we will have another steak waiting for us. What a beautiful day! The sun is very hot as we travel over the ice along Committee Bay. The ice is very smooth and we are making good time. We are now in Caribou Bay, a bay named by us because at the moment we can see about 30 caribou. It's the most we have seen yet. Many of them have antlers and are they ever large. They are still velvety in appearance and are very soft; It is now 4.45 p.m. We have arrived at our destination ahead of schedule because of the good ice. Camp 21 is situated just beautifully. It is in a bay with a large coastal plain that is grass covered and bordering the coastal plain is a border of high mountains, dark in appearance with blobs of snow and ice still on them. It is 10.45 p.m. and the sun is very bright and it is very warm. The whole scene is perfect, and to any man that loves to get out into the wilderness, this is it. The bay is still ice covered and smooth, which makes it excellent for travelling. We will stay in this area until Friday morning then head back to site 23, then back to site 30.

SISTER EDWINA MOSKAL

2 July '58 Veen's birthday. Happy birthday and I know it is.

Sorry I forgot. The day here at camp 21 is beautiful and worth remembering. It is 12.10 p.m., the sun is hot above. We got up at 10 and I made bkfst. Vic has just finished the dishes and is getting things ready for our trip into the interior

of this area. The air photos show it to be very interesting. This morning when we got up we saw that the water at the edge of the bay had gone up about a foot and had gone over the edge of the sleigh. We thought the cameras had got wet. They were O.K. The Eskimo, during bkfst., confessed that he was ashamed of what had happened as he knew that he should have pulled the sleigh up higher and he knew that the water would rise during the night. At the moment it is back to normal as it was when we came into this camp site. Well we are about set to take off for the day so I'll end for a while.

We have been walking all over the country for about $7\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. so far. We have seen some good sights and some beautiful lakes. We had lunch beside two fast rippling streams. The sun is very hot today and all in all it has been a good day. There is hardly any snow left on the ground. Many of the creek beds are now dry. The marshy areas are drying up. There are yet no mosquitoes or flies to bother us. We shall see them in about 2 weeks, but they won't last long. It will get too cold for them.

see sketch

When we got back (1.45 p.m.) Kalouk had caught a huge Arctic char 9 lbs! and we had Arctic char for supper, two huge fillets apiece. Man is that good in butter. He caught it in the little stream that leads into the bay where we are camped.

3 July '58.

Another beautiful day. This morning I walked over to the stream where he caught the char and saw one small and one big one! Washed up a bit and am now back in the tent having bkfst. To-day we move the tent south a bit and do some more work inland. The ice out in the bay is becoming thinner in this hot weather and after this trip it will become more and more dangerous to us. Went to the stream again and this time saw 7 char about two yards in front of me. Each was about 2' long about 9 to 10 lb.

2 p.m. leaving camp 21, heading north over candle ice, and thinner ice. Stopped at Banquo (?) Lake and took some observations. And man! has this sun brought out the mosquitoes. They really bother you when you are walking. The temp. must be at least 70°F.

8.45 p.m. Sitting on top of a peak looking down, beautiful. Elevated lakes all over, ice covered just off Banquo Lake. Sun shining beautifully, with a cooling breeze. Saw 9 caribou very close up, three of them were baby ones, very small in comparison to the adults. Well supper was eaten, consisting of roast beef (cans), beans with pork, pears, bannock and coffee. The 4 loaves of fresh bread from site 28 lasted until bkfst. this morning. After coffee I did the dishes and we took it easy for a while. The 4 hour trip that we took to-day was the most enjoyable to date so far for scenic beauty. The views of Banquo Lake from different spots and heights were very impressive.

4 July Friday a.m. Camp 22.

Another beautiful morning. The sun is shining quite brightly and it is very warm. There is a cool breeze, and just a breeze blowing in from Committee Bay, and it has the freshness and definite fishy smell of Lake Erie on a Sunday morning before you go in for a dip. We are all packed and waiting for the tide to go down before departing for site 28. Between the ice edge and the shore there is about 30^x of this tide water. It is now going down. Out farther on the ice I can see one "ogyuk" a big square flipper seal. We saw one yesterday. It is the first time that we have seen them on any of our trips. There are about 3 small seal out there also.

see sketch

5.30 p.m. - temp. 83°F. WOW - HOT TOO.

Shot a sq. tail flipper just south of site 28. Girth 6'3" , length 7'9".

We have reached site 28 and Murphy as usual had steak waiting for us. It sure

tasted great. The day was beautiful but starting to cloud over a bit by 12 o'clock.

5 July.

A day of sleeping and eating at site 28. Watched three movies. St. Louis Blues, Sheepman, and Night before the Last. Wrote a few letters, one home and one to Harris Hill at the Branch. Haven't yet received that parcel from home.

6 July Site 28 Sunday.

A day of relaxation. Had a turkey supper with all the trimmings. Really good. The day was spent just relaxaing.

7 July Site 28. Mon.

Taking it easy. Went down to the strip in the afternoon and moved the gear, sled and dogs up to the air strip shack. Kolouk cleaned the seal hide of its blubber.

8 July. Site 28. Tue.

Wondering about the aeroplane.

9 July. Site 28 Wed.

Developed a tri - X film. Pictures came out good on it, also developed the Anscochrome. Came out horrible. It was wet, but there were about 6 good pics. on it. Wrote home and sent the camera home. Snowed a bit in the afternoon.

10 July. Site 28 on Cam 5. Thur.

The morning was a surprise as the ground was covered with snow and the ceiling was zero. Looks like there will be no aeroplane in to-day for us. It is still snowing outside. Had breakfast this morning. First time I was able to get up in time. Usually I sleep in and miss it, so I sleep until about 11.30.

11 July. Site 28. Fri.

Sat around the site doing nothing--all the letters have been written plus some. Snowed a bit. Weather is foul.

12 July. Site 28. Sat.

More snow, low ceiling - nothing to do but wait, listen to the records and read. Supper was steak.

13 July. Site 28. Sun.

Cleared up some, but the ceiling came in again. Played cribbage, talked with the fellows. Had a turkey supper. Watched Marjorie Morningstar again. We got in three movies on Thursday, being Marj' Morningstar, Zero Hour and The First Texan. Have seen them now twice apiece.

14 July. Cam 5. Mon.

Just reading and waiting. More snow. It comes down and melts.

15 July. Cam. 5 Tue.

Same as 14 July - wait.

16 July. Cam 5. Wed.

This morning the ground was again covered with snow. Slept in until 11.30. There is just nothing else to do. Clouds are right down to the ground and you can only see about 20 yds. in front of you.

17 July. Cam. 5 Thur.

Fogged in again. Some clearing but very little.

18 July. Cam 5 Friday.

Took off this afternoon for Fox Main. Some haziness but the flight was good. Took 43 min. Kelouk was quite excited in that he was flying in a DC 3, but

disappointed in that he could not see the terrain below. We saw Hall Lake and it looked quite impressive, even the pressure ridge showed up quite well in the ice. We could also see the wrecked plane on the beach. The landing was smooth, and the cargo unloading crew was surprised to see 10 husky dogs staring them in the face when the plane doors were opened. We unloaded all our gear, then had lunch. Vic picked up the mail at the Module train. Kolouk returned to Igloodik and we plan to see him again around Aug. 1 for our explorations along the east coast.

July 19. Sat. Parcel arrived.

Began packing for the 7 day trip W. of Cam F. site 29. Visited Brian Kempster, whom I met at Frob. Had a very good chat and invited him back to K2 for a while and Vic, Brian and I went to coffee.

July 20. Fox. ^{MAIN} Sun.

Had a good sleep. All gear ready to move. We are now waiting for the Otter. The weather is fairly good and there is a chance we might get out today.

July 21. Fox. Mon.

We didn't get out on Sun. for Cam F. The weather here has been excellent and the planes are being kept very busy flying to the sites taking in supplies. Vic and I walked over to the hospital and took a look at our boat. It fared the winter very well. We also got the 5½ h.p. Evenrude motor into shape.

July 22. Fox. Tues.

We didn't get out again today. Vic and I fixed the 10 h.p. Johnson motor. It too is running well. We should be able to move fairly quickly when we finish this trip to Cam F as we shall then be independent of F.E.C. or the "But and Maybe Airline". It has been a beautiful day here. Many men are arriving here daily by the Mercury flight from Montreal for the construction that will take place during the warmer months. Did some washing this evening, in luke-warm water. Great fun.

Diary of Dick Moskal, summer 1958. Melville Peninsula

23 July '58. Wed.

Finished the route map to-day which included the making of a second map for place names. The day itself was very nice and warm - about 70°F.

On the late afternoon Vic and I walked down to the old stone huts behind the modules at Fox. Didn't stay long as we were bothered by mosquitoes. Huge whale bones were scattered over the area.

24 July '58. Thursday. Camp 23

At 9 a.m. we were awakened by Art Chevalier and his passenger vehicle. We were to go to Cam F for a week. In 20 mins. we had our gear ready, had a quick breakfast and were down to the strip to fly over to Cam F by the INTERMEDIATE DEW LINE SITE De Havilland Otter. The trip was routine except for the fact that I rode co-pilot. A great experience. The currents are more easily felt. The view was terrific and from Fox to Cam F we had a good aerial view of the terrain below. Raised beaches were evident for most of the way. We landed at Cam F and were met by Leo McEwan. We were shown to our tent, put a tape on the Hi Fi tape recorder, and proceeded to get our gear ready for the trip north of Cam F. It will take only 3 days. We were no sooner started when we were met by an inquisitive swarm of thousands of mosquitoes who accompanied us for the rest of the day. Oh man, are they beasties. We walked until 9 p.m., had supper and are ready for the pit in a two man Palomine tent with cariboo rugs (wall to wall). We covered about 11 miles to-day by foot with 50 lb. packs each. Really feel bushed and the hot sun and the little beasties didn't make the day any pleasanter.

25 July. Fri.

We got up about 9.30 am. after a fairly good sleep. The muscles in the backs of our legs bothered us a bit, but they feel O.K. this morning. The

sun is shining in its full glory this morning and there is a nice cool breeze. I feel however that it is going to be another good day for the beasties. I guess they have to eat too. The "Sta-Way" lotion we use is good and protects us nicely. We have had breakfast and will wash the dishes and prepare to move off. We will not carry our packs, only cameras etc. Lunch was at 4.30 p.m. A pre-pack. Main course - liverwurst. It has been very good travelling this afternoon. There is a beautiful breeze and the beasties are blown away from you. There isn't a cloud in the sky. We arrived back at the camp here at 8.30 p.m., had a rest, then supper. Dishes were finished and it is about 11.30 and "pit time". All in all it has been a fairly good day. We start back for Cam F to-morrow about 11 a.m. Should get us back by 8.00 p.m. or earlier.

26 July '58 CAM F INT. DEW LINE SITE

After a very restful sleep which not only rested us but put us back into walking shape, Vic and I started back to Cam F. The time of departure was 11.10 a.m. The day was nice, with a cooling wind. Our route was straight south and we arrived at 4.30 p.m. We made very good time and after getting our packs away we sat down to a fine meal. After supper we chatted with the personnel then retired about 11 p.m. after listening to a few tapes in the tent.

27 July '58 CAM F SARCPA LAKE

Got up about 11 a.m. Had a turkey dinner, then went fishing with two fellows on Sarcpa Lake. We didn't even have a nibble. We returned for supper which was steak. After supper we played cribbage, listened to records then had a midnight snack of turkey sandwiches. At the moment it is raining

cats and dogs. Hope it lifts by to-morrow so we can finish our trip of three days south of Cam F.

28 July '58. Mon.

Monday was a very poor day for travelling so we decided to stay at Cam F and to see whether or not the fog would lift. It didn't so we stayed at Cam F during the day. There is nothing much to do at an "I" site so we just listened to records & got a few things arranged for Tuesday in case the weather should lift.

29 July '58. Tue.

The day is foggy at 9 a.m. and Vic has decided that we should get off on this trip. Leo McEwan has taken us across Saropa Lake and we are proceeding southward. The fog is dropping and visibility is becoming very poor.

4.20 p.m. Visibility down to about 100'. The fog has closed right in and we are guided in our direction by the river we are following.

6.00 p.m. Visibility 0, wind strong. We are going to make camp soon as you just cannot see the country around you.

7.00 p.m. We have pitched camp and we are getting a wind driven rain. The camp is near the edge of a small lake which has a sandy beach. Supper was prepared and eaten and we turned in about 10 p.m. The wind is very strong and you think that it is going to blow the inside of the tent in. This is camp 24.

30 July '58. Wed. Camp 24.

After spending a cold, damp, miserable night in a wet sleeping bag - just like sleeping between two wet sponges - we are preparing breakfast. Everything is wet, sleeping bag, caribou sleeping ground sheets, pants, socks, shoes - a

hell of a mess - but that's a camping trip. Can't be beautiful every day. Our stuff is outside drying but I don't think it is having much success as there is a slight drizzle. However, I do hope it dries as I would like to get some sleep to-night. Didn't get much last night. The fog is thick outside. I don't know what Vic plans to do for the day.

At 4 o'clock Vic decided to take a short trip in the vicinity of Camp 24. He went alone and should be back by 6.30 p.m. I stayed behind and am trying to get the sleeping bags and clothes dry. There is a brisk wind and they are drying quite quickly. The sun has showed its face for only about 5 minutes so far to-day. All in all it has been rather a miserable day. Hope it is better to-morrow when we begin to hike it back to Cam F.

July 31, 1958. Thur.

We broke camp at 11.20 a.m. The sun was shining when we awoke but soon went in behind the clouds. Had a very good night's rest in the sleeping bag that was still a bit dampish. The dampness had, however, gone to the outside of the bag and it was quite dry inside.

12.15 p.m. We have been walking for about an hour following the river back to Cam F where we should meet Leo and the boat about 2.00 p.m. The sun is no longer shining and the clouds are quite low. The fog, however, is not on the ground and we are able to see where we are going. The terrain is very rough in that it is quite flat but covered with boulders of all sizes which necessitates walking between and over them. Many are loose and you roll off them. Walking has to be done with some thought.

1.20 p.m. The towers of Cam F are in sight. The sun is shining a bit

through the clouds and warming up the air a bit.

We are sitting at the present moment at the same spot where we sat at 4.20 p.m. on the 29th July. It is a slightly different weather picture though at this time. The terrain remains boulder-strewn with many mud puddles in the lower areas.

7.00 p.m.. We have reached the point across from the lake from Cam F two hours early and have to sit and wait for Leo to pick us up. There is a slight breeze over the water and as I look over the water I can see the truck approaching the far wharf. I guess we just may get picked up a little earlier than anticipated.

7.10 p.m.

Leo took the boat and was across the lake by 7.30 and he landed in the right spot. We were down by the coast a bit so we had to walk back. We started back across the lake and by 9 p.m. we were back at Cam F. The weather is again beginning to close in. The chef prepared steaks for us which after crossing the windy lake, were good especially with a hot cup of coffee.

Aug. 1. Fri.

Woke up about 10 a.m., dressed and packed some gear for the return trip to Fox Main. Ceiling at the moment is 0, and visibility 150'. The weather is damp and cold. It doesn't look like we shall get out to-day. This afternoon Vic and I read for a while and listened to some records. During the evening the ceiling lifted a bit but it was still quite clouded over when we went to bed.

Aug. 2. Sat.

The weather this morning was the same as yesterday, cloudy and wet. This weather has been with us a week now. Wonder how long we will be here at Cam F before we reach Fox. Hope it's not as long as the period that was spent at Cam 5.

The day has been foggy and Vic and I have been reading all day. There is nothing you can do with the visibility down to zero so you just sit around and wait.

We are at the moment listening to S.W. broadcasts on a Hammerlund W.L. set. Reception is very good.

Aug. 3. Sun. Cam F.

The weather was again closed in and we couldn't move. There isn't much you can do at an I site so I read with records playing in the background. I read Botany Bay and enjoyed it tremendously. It's a great book. A few of the fellows, John and Ian, went fishing and John caught a 5 lb. trout. They came back about 10.30 p.m., filleted it and fried it in bacon fat. It looked good. I was offered some but declined, in that I had half a breast of chicken and two cups of coffee before their arrival and just couldn't stuff any more in. After

reading Botany Bay I read Where did you go? Out. What did you do? Nothing.
 It's hilarious. A book about the things you do when you are a boy about
 10. Everything was so true to nature and the doings of young boys at that
 age.

Aug. 4. Mon. Cam F.

It is a much better day to-day. The ceiling has lifted although the
 sky is completely overcast. Had dinner then took a nap.
 4.00 p.m. A strong wind has come. It may blow the clouds away but it is too
 strong for the Otter to come in. We shall have to wait it out again, perhaps
 'till to-morrow. The Otter came in about 10.15 p.m. with 7 passengers. The
 weather is fogged in at Fox Main and it looks like they may have to stay here
 for the night. Since the plane has a full load we will not get out on it.
 So we wait for the next. The Otter brought in the mail, but none was there for
 us as it was only for the personnel for Cam F. The weather here at Cam F at
 the moment is fairly good, the clouds are at about 1400' and visibility good.
 The sun may break through to-morrow and the plane may make a return trip to
 Cam F. The Otter left the site about 1.30 a.m. Tuesday.

Aug. 5. Tues.

It is rather a nice day to-day although the sun is not shining through
 the clouds. The Otter passed overhead for Cam 5 and points west. I wonder
 if it will drop back at Cam F to pick us up. Will just have to wait and see.
 The Otter returned to Fox then made another trip west and dropped in here at
 Cam 5. It brought in some mail and four movies and to-night we saw The Brothers
Karamzov. The Otter hasn't returned yet from the west coast and we expect it
 to land here on its way back and pick us up. As of yet it hasn't returned. It
 has been a good day one of the best in the past 8 or 9 days. It will be good

8.

to get back to Fox and read our mail which I guess should have accumulated into a goodly number of letters by now. It is quite depressing waiting for an aircraft to come and pick you up, but there is nothing else you can do but wait and sit it out. It seems that after every trip we make we have a good spell of waiting. We do, however, get well rested and are glad to get under way on another trip. The work north of Fox Main should be interesting and I'm looking forward to it. We will be using our aluminum boat with the motors, which are in top shape. Wonder if Kolout is still waiting for us. We told him we would see him on either the 30 or 31 July and the latest August 1. Here it is Aug. 5 and we are still at Cam F. The Otter arrived about 12.30 a.m. and we were at Fox Main at 1.00 a.m. Wed. Kolout was here.

6 Aug. '58. Wed. FOX MAIN - DEW SITE

To-day being a rather nice day was spent in preparing for the trip up towards Igloodik. Vic got the food in order while Kolout and I fixed the boat. The windshield, roof and curtains were put on. The boat (aluminum) looks very good. We changed a spark plug and now it is running on two cylinders rather than one, as it was when we brought the boat down from the hospital. On the way back from the hospital we noticed smoke and soon saw the burning down of the washing and showering building, it was some spectacle watching the kerosene and stove oil going up.

We read our mail yesterday that has been accumulating for two weeks. Got my first letter from Nigeria today. It was mailed 20 July.

7 Aug. '58 Thur. FOX MAIN - DEW. SITE

A bright but somewhat cloudy day. The Mercury brought another letter from Nigeria that was mailed 31 July. Jean is having a good time visiting her parents. The letter was very exciting and interesting. What a contrast. She is sitting on the hot Equator and me on the Arctic circle.

We are now packing the gear into our boat and preparing it for our move to Igloodik and the northern part of the Melville Peninsula.

5.15. It is a beautiful day now. We have everything packed and ready to move which will be to-morrow morning some time. Wrote to Harris Hill and let him know that I received the parcel that I was to get in May.

8 Aug. Fri.

Got up 7.30. Beautiful a.m. - rather cool - had breakfast - we departed Fox Main about 11 a.m. The shore waters are very calm, there being no breeze. We visited Gringmatorvik and took a count of the people, there being a total of 37. Took some movies of the living conditions, what a mess. We are now heading for Pinger Point, another Eskimo settlement up the east coast of Melville. From there we go to Igloodik. The sun is shining beautifully and the "beasties" are plentiful.

4.00 p.m. We are advancing nicely from Gringmatorvik and should soon reach Pinger Point. The water is still calm but there is a clouding over with some rain clouds to the north.

6.00 p.m. Reached Pinger Point and walked about. There are 19 tents, with that many families. Dogs and pups are around by the score. The village is littered with all types of refuse e.g. walrus, seal intestines, cans, bits of clothing, everything imaginable. Kids around galore, women chewing sealskin and farther down at one end of the village a boat is being readied for a walrus hunt. In one spot you can see a pot boiling with the god-awfullest foam coming off it. The top of it is sprinkled with mosquitoes that have flown in. It's all a terrible mess. The stench is also not to be envied (?). With all the intestines, hides and blubber sitting out in the sun on the beach stones, it soon must decay giving off a terrible smell. Mosquitoes are

plentiful and they fly about you in clouds.

7.15 p.m. We are now on the way to Igloolik just leaving Pingar Point.

We should be there by 10.30 p.m. or 11.00.

9.15 p.m. Stopped - had a hot meal at Kangik Beach which consisted of tomato soup, chuckwagon dinner, two cups of coffee with date and nut loaf and cookies. Fresh water was obtained from a small stream that empties into Fox Basin. At the mouth of this stream many fish were seen swimming about. Arrived Igloolik early in the morning.

Sat. Aug. 9 IGLLOOLIK

A beautiful 60° balmy day. Sun is out in full force. At 1 p.m. we started out up the bay from Igloolik and took a look about mostly measuring the height of the island. It ranges from sea level to 160ft. Father Francis went along with us, Father Daniels staying behind in that he was giving lessons to an Eskimo chap.

We walked up to the Eskimo cemetery that overlooks the Eskimo settlement. Looked thru the Eskimo village and walked about. Vic and I prepared supper for Bill Calder the N.B.C. factor here. It was chicken and not a bad supper. After supper we sat around chatting and sipping hot rum.

Sun. 10 Aug. IGLLOOLIK

Got up about 10.30 this morning. The sun is shining beautifully this morning. Went to church with Father Daniels saying the mass. The little mission church was filled to capacity with Eskimos. The service was conducted in Eskimo with the natives taking part in the singing and the latin responses. After the service Fathers Daniels and Francis invited me in for breakfast. We chatted over coffee for about an hour, Father Francis showing me some of the pictures that he has taken over at Resolute Bay and at Chestefield.

After breakfast we packed our gear into the boat and are now on our way for Richard's Bay (12.30 p.m.) which is up the ^{north} east coast of Melville Peninsula.

7.15 p.m. We are well into Richard's Bay. The day has clouded over somewhat and cool. This afternoon we visited an old Eskimo settlement. There were about 6 or 7 sod huts. The grass and moss has well grown over them now. We have now reached the N.W. corner of Richard's Bay and made camp 24. In Richard's Bay we met 5 Eskimos on a hunting party. They were from the vicinity of Quilliam Bay. We stopped and chatted with them for a while.

Mon. 11 Aug. Camp 25. RICHARD'S BAY. N.E. CORNER OF MELVILLE PENN.

Got up about 10, prepared breakfast. Sun is shining at the moment. Vic and I are going into the hills N. of the camp and take a look around perhaps see what the ice conditions are like on Fury and Hecla Straits. We are now sitting on a point which is 450' above sea level and in the distance we can see Fury and Hecla Straits. We will walk to the next ridge and get a better look at it from whence we shall return to our base camp. The P.G.M.H. was found to be about 350' in this area.

We are now overlooking Fury and Hecla Strait from an elevation of about 450'. Took some pictures. It looks about 4/10 covered with ice. We returned to our base camp, had lunch, packed our gear aboard the boat and are now presently moving southward down the bay. The water is somewhat choppy and the boat is rocking very nicely. There are, however, no white caps on the water. 9.00 p.m. We are now moving thru a fog, with rain. The water isn't too rough but it is difficult to see where you are going if you are far out from shore. We are now entering Quilliam Bay from the N.E. entrance. Vic is at the rudder all covered by an army rain cape with his head sticking out like a turtle out

of his shell. On his head he is wearing a little beanie (red in colour). We will probably make our camp by the Eskimo campsite here on the south shore of Quilliam Bay. At 11 p.m. we reached the Eskimo site here on the south shore of Quilliam Bay. We had a terrific reception - everyone was out including the dogs. In no time at all we had the boat pulled up and the tent pitched. The children are very friendly and helpful. We fed them cookies after the tent was pitched. They stand around and like to watch what you do, and if you talk to them they can't seem to sit still and rock from one foot to the other. There are also a few husky puppies running about and they are very playful.

Tue. 12 Aug. Camp 26. QUILLIAM BAY

This camp is at the Eskimo campsite on the south shore of Quilliam Bay. The sun is again shining beautifully this morning, but we had a good rain last night. It seems that we have good mornings but the afternoons and evenings are terrible. Vic is preparing breakfast. This little campsite has two large tents and one small one. There are two families here and umpteen kids.

Vic and I took about a 10 mile hike in the vicinity of this camp. We left about 12 o'clock and returned at 6.30. The men had left and gone out on a fishing trip. Vic and Kolouk with a bunch of kids have left (9.50 p.m.) and are on their way up to the head of Quilliam Bay. They are taking Kolouk's sister back to her home. Took moving pictures of this. While Vic was gone there was fun and games back here. The children who had gone up in our boat transferred back into the Eskimo canoe that was coming back here and while waiting for Vic, the kids and I participated in a field day with both Eskimo and ~~man~~ ^{MAN - ESKIMO} man's games. Their games consist mostly of hitting targets, running,

jumping, everything that will eventually make a better hunter out of the Eskimo boy. The children are most friendly and love to watch you do something. They don't say much, but sway from one foot to the other as they watch you.

Wed. 13 July. Camp 26.

A beautiful day, quiet, and the water is very still. We have the kids all around us now as we prepare breakfast. We have been feeding them bannock with jam and they enjoy it very much. With us is the head man from the camp and he is enjoying a cup of coffee with us.

12.45. We are now leaving the camp (Eskimo) on Quilliam Bay and are moving down the Bay for Igloolik. It is a humid day, the sun is very bright and the day is humid. The water hasn't a ripple on it. Made a short visit on Coxe Island taking pics and notes on the crag and till (crag-and-tail?) features. We arrived at Igloolik about 11 p.m. and what an arrival. We were just coming into the bay here at Igloolik when there was a great commotion on shore. The water was very still and you could see ripples of something moving on the water. The Eskimos had spotted a white whale offshore and before we knew it we were involved in a whale hunt in the bay. Kolouk became quite excited and along with us and another whaleboat we started after the whale. Kolouk and the other men in the other boat began shooting at it. Then when it got close to shore, the people on shore began shooting at it too. Bullets flying in all directions ricocheting off the water. Finally it was harpooned just off shore and dragged up. It was about 12' long and white in colour. Very streamline in shape. It didn't take long for the natives to cut it up. While cutting the whale, the Norseman came in and landed in the bay. More excitement. This plane is in to take the kids back to school. There are about 32 to go and it will take about 8 per trip. They will go to Chesterfield for 10 months then return. After all

that Vic and I had supper at Bill Calder's and then we chatted for a while and hit the sack.

Thur. 14 July. Igloolik H.B.C.

Got up at 10. A beautiful morning but the ice is starting to move into the bay. The plane has refueled and has to be moved farther down the bay out of the way of the moving ice. Had breakfast at Father Daniello's (?) mission. The weather at Resolute the destination of the aircraft is not good and it looks like the plane will have to stay here. I have asked Leviarchuk's wife to make me a parka cover which she has consented to do. The aircraft has taken off for Arctic Bay to bring back a load of kids. It should be back to-night. For supper we plan to have muktuk (?) (whale hide) and seal liver. The supper was delicious. Muktuk(?) tasted like pig's knuckles in vinegar. After supper we listened to records. The evening was very nice with a bright red sunset.

Friday 15 Aug.

We have all our gear packed in our boat with dogs (5) in a whaleboat and we are now on our way for Moss Bay and up the two lakes that flow into Mogg (?). We expect to be gone ten days on this trip which will take us overland into Franklin Bay on the west coast. The trip will be done on foot with the dogs acting as pack carriers. The day is very nice, calm with some ripples on the water. We left at about 11.45 for Mogg Bay. It took two hours to get to the head of Mogg then the trouble started, not real trouble but just plenty of hard work. The river that connects the first lake with Mogg Bay had some long rapids in ~~them~~ it which had to be crossed. We did this by both using the motor and by pulling the boat by a rope that was hitched to the boat.

We finally pulled it up the river, getting our feet soaked at the same time. The water was pleasantly cold and since it was a warm day with the sun shining the clothes dried quickly. We traversed the first lake successfully and then hit the next stream into the next lake. It was more shallow than fast moving and the boat had to be guided up by pulling it through the water looking for the deeper spots in the river. We made camp 27 at the mouth of this stream. It was quite dark when we had supper and while doing the dishes saw the first stars in the sky, six of them. These are the first I've seen since leaving Ottawa in the middle of May.

Sat. 16 Aug. Camp 27 Bkfst.

Breakfast and dinner combined at about 11.30. The sun is shining beautifully, with a slight breeze as we travel west along the second lake. The dogs are running beside the boat on shore. The countryside from Mogg Bay to here (second lake) so far has been quite flat and scattered with limestone and in the limestone fossils of all sorts can be found and in all sizes.

NOTE: FIND. Snowgeese nesting on lake. Plenty on both water and land. Two small ones were shot and one died from exhaustion. These will be eaten for supper tonight.

7.40. We have arrived at the end of Lake Two and are now ready to move inland. The dogs have their packs strapped on their backs and it looks like some of them have a real burden. This is going to be some sight to watch. Vic is taking some movie shots of this. Quite a bit of gear is loaded on these animals such as food, tent, pots and pans. Vic, Kolout and myself are carrying our personal gear, and these packs alone are quite heavy. We will only walk about 3 hours to-day, then sack it. Camp 28 was made at 10.30 to-day about 6 miles up the river from Lake 2 or Ooiguchluk. We were in bed by 12.30. The goose that we had for supper was terrific. I think that we shall have another tomorrow night.

Sun. 17 Aug. Camp 28.

A beautiful sunny Sunday morning. Got up at 10 and we should be off by 12 for about 20 miles up the river, heading for the Acadia R. on the west coast. It is now about 2.15 p.m. and we have stopped beside a small lake for R & R. The country that we have been travelling over is rolly rather than mountainous. Bedrock does appear but not too often. The level land is all ^{SQUARLY SHAPED} ~~irregularly shaped~~ with clay pockets every second step. Our boots are heavy with this wet clay. Rocks are everywhere and you have to walk over and between them. The sun still shines faithfully.

9.15 p.m. We are ready to have supper. The tent is pitched about midway between the east and west coast. Our location is not yet known. This is camp 29. We will have snowgoose again for supper.

Mon. 18 Aug. Camp 29. Bkfast.

Another wonderful day. Walking by the tri-mets looks like it will be much better, especially after the last three hours of yesterday when we were walking over stone hills. We should be off by 12 again to-day. We will be walking thru drumlin country to-day. We walked thru what seemed like rock drumlin country along the river that flows east. We are progressing steadily west. The day is very hot and we are sweating quite a bit, probably because of the amount of water we drink. It cannot be helped as it is so hot. When you stop walking the sweat cools down quickly. In the evening from 6 on till 9 the sun dips low on the horizon and the day cools off. After 9 the sun is below the horizon and it is again night for a few hours. Camp 30 was pitched by an Eskimo tent, the same group that was to go caribou hunting cutting N.W. from Quilliam Bay. There are two men and their wives (one being Kolouk's sister) and two kiddies. They haven't shot any caribou yet. It took them 4 days to

get where they are from the head of Quilliam Bay. It took us 3 days from the head of Mogg Bay.

Tue. 19 Aug. Camp 30. Ekfast.

Slept very well last night, much better than the night before. Legs feel tired but a little better than the morning before. Yesterday we had walked over 15 miles, a fair distance. To-day if we do as well as yesterday we should be well over the water divide and going down the Acadia River toward Franklin Bay.

120^{3:15} Three caribou have been sighted about a mile in front of us, so Vic and I have stopped while Kolouk has taken after them. It is an excellent day for walking as every once in a while the sun goes behind some clouds cooling us pleasantly. The caribou that Kolout (?) shoots will be for his Eskimo friends that are out hunting also at this moment. Hope he gets one for them. He got four and is now skinning them. Vic, I and the dogs are going to plow on hoping that he meets up with us at a designated R.V. sometime in the early morning. After he skins them he will have to walk back to the Eskimo tent at camp 30 and let them know that there are 4 caribou about $\frac{3}{4}$ hrs. walk from their tents.

4.15 p.m. We have crossed the watershed line and it has been misplaced on the topographic map. It is one lake west of the one that is now shown. A slight breeze has come up but it is very nice walking. The ground is tilly and smooth and within the next hour we should be walking down the Acadia River. We, at 9 p.m. are a few miles down the Acadia. Our tent is pitched on a high bank looking deep up the river. Kolout should have no trouble finding us in the middle of the night. This is camp 31.

Wed. 20 Aug. Camp 31. bkfst.

A monumental breakfast. We had just got up when our two hunting Eskimo friends dropped in, so we prepared for them since they hadn't eaten for a day.

The day is a bit clouded over but nice. We are in the foothills of the mountains of the west coast and walking may not be as easy as yesterday but we should get pretty close to the coast. The Eskimos didn't get any caribou. It is a good thing Kolout got four for them. We should be off by 12 to-day. Our visitors have had a hearty breakfast and are now on their way back to their tent a day's journey east. At least their wives will have had a good feast of Kolout's caribou.

9.15 p.m. We have made very good progress to-day which was a very hot day. We made camp 32 at 8 p.m. in the Acadia River Valley. We can see Franklin Bay from our campsite which is about 5 miles up the river from the bay. All day we walked along the river and clay terraces. It was a very hot day. Supper was delicious to-day. Caribou, fresh off the hoof.

Thur. 21 Aug. Camp 32.

A good morning but with some clouding over. We will camp here one day then move east again tomorrow morning. Vic and I will work around the tent area to-day. All of us have walked to Franklin Bay and tasted the water. Salty! We made it all right. Now we about face and head east. The day is still partly cloudy with a cool wind from the west. Most of Franklin Bay and all of Committee Bay is covered with ice. On the way back to the tent one of the dogs dug his way into a ^{ground squirrel} sic-sic burrow and got it, providing himself with a lunch.

This afternoon ~~we~~ had a nice sleep. Vic took a short walk with Kolouk and I stayed behind so I took a little nap. It was very restful. The sun is shining nicely at this hour, 8.30 p.m., so up until now we have had 7 out of 7 good days of weather. Hope it stays like that till the last day of this trip. For supper to-day, as we are running out of food, we have to have caribou. Lucky us!

Fri. 22 Aug. Camp 32. Bkfst only.

Got up about 8.30 this morning. The sun is shining beautifully and there

is also a slight cooling breeze. The trek eastward should be a little easier as in the late afternoon the sun will be at our backs rather than in our eyes. We should be on our way by 11.15 this morning. We got off to a very good start and by the end of the day we had covered 18 mi. We had walked past camp 31 and pitched camp 33 about mid-way between 30 and 31. The day was excellent for travelling as we had a nice cool breeze at our backs. We pitched camp 33 at 9p.m.

Sat. 23 Aug. Camp 33 Bkfst.

A rather quiet morning. Some clouds making it nice and cool. We should be off by twelve to-day. Vic has already taken off and we should meet him at the head of a lake, two lakes up (east) from camp 33.

1.07 p.m. Kolouk and I are here at the head of the lake but Vic is not yet here. We will wait until he gets here.

9.30 p.m. This has been a good day, nice and cool and instead of sticking to the valley bottoms as we did on the way up we kept to the higher till plain overlooking the valley. It is much smoother and easier for walking. We arrived at the spot where Kolouk shot the four caribou and opened the stone cache taking out the meat, feeding some to the dogs the rest taking it with us.

We next visited the Eskimo hunting party, the men were gone, but his sister and the other woman was there. He picked up the four dried skins and we are packing them along.

About 6.30 p.m. Kolouk saw more caribou and took off after them. He at the moment is not with us. Vic is making supper. The clouds are clearing over a bit and it looks like it will be a nice day tomorrow. This is camp 34.

Sun. 24 Aug. Camp 34. Bkfst.

A beautiful morning with the sun shining brightly. There is a slight breeze from the southwest which is very good for us when walking. Kolouk got

one caribou yesterday and arrived at our tent about 11.30. We were just doing the dishes. Vic prepared him a custom (?) supper. From this point we have yet 24 miles to go. Yesterday amidst the few interruptions we covered 12 miles.

To-day was a good day in that 14 miles were covered. We are now at camp 35, a distance of 10 miles from our boat. Walking was fairly good except in some stretches of wet clay bogs where your feet would sink 3 or 4 in. and you would have to lift your feet out of this with a sucking sound. All in all it was a day for distance mostly thru crag and ^{hill} ~~tail~~ topography.

Mon. 25 Aug. Camp 35. Bkfst.

There is a complete overcast this morning with a little brightening in the east. We have 10 miles yet to go to our boat. We will either make camp at the boat or down the second lake a bit. We arrived at the boat at 4.00 p.m. and had a hearty lunch of bannock, honey and jam, cheese, 4 cups of tea apiece, and a chocolate bar. We have the boat packed and are moving down Second Lake. We should probably camp at the end of this lake. We made camp 36 in the same location as camp 27.

Tue. 26 Aug. Camp 36. Bkfst.

Got up about 8.30. There was quite an overcast when we got up but now 11 a.m. the sun is shining beautifully as we move down Second Lake at its easterly end. We should make Igloolik by 6 if all goes well, that is, getting down the rapids quickly.

2.30 p.m. We are at the end of Mogg Bay now, have the dogs tied, they being picked up later, and we are now on our way for Igloolik 2 hours hence. The day is very sunny, with some cloudiness in the west. It took $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours to get back to Igloolik. At exactly the time of our arrival the R.C.M.P. Otter came in with the X-ray team and the doctor, plus the corporal pilot. They x-rayed over

the evening and they ex-rayed over 170 Eskimos. We had a terrific supper that night consisting of chicken and fresh vegetables. We chatted with Bill [✓] Calder and hit the sack about 12 p.m.
 H.O. factor.

Wed. 27 Aug. Igloolik H.B.C.

Had a huge breakfast of 3 fresh eggs, coffee and fresh vegetables. After breakfast the R.C.M.P. Otter took off for Churchill and we packed our gear on the Tiklik and Eskimo whaleboat. The Lone Star ^{aluminum boat} has been left at Igloolik to be picked up by the ^{ship} Calamis when it gets here. It is now on its way for Fox Main. We also hear that the sea lift is to arrive at Fox ^{MAIN} to-day also, a few days late. Evilaschuk brought us our parkas to-day. Very smart to say the least. We arrived at Fox Main 9.15 their time, on the Tiklik. Had supper and went to bed about 1 a.m. The Calamis is not yet in and the sea lift is not in. There are literally hundreds of men here waiting for the lift to unload cargo. It will be some operation.

Thur. 28 Aug. Fox Main.

Got up about 10.30 had dinner and then packed and unpacked gear for 7 days for our next trip which is up to Fury and Hecla Strait and into it. From there we come back and head south. This evening saw a movie in the Module and spent a good evening with Brian Kempster. We chatted over many experiences that happened to us since we last saw each other on the seventh of this month.

Fri. 29 Aug on Calamis.

We left Foxe Main at 11 p.m. on the Calamis (Calanus?) for Igloolik. On the Calanus (?) we met the crew and captain who is Tom Wilson. There are three zoologists as part of the crew plus an engineer. We had lunch and supper

on it prepared by Art Mansfield. We arrived at Igloolik about 9 hours later and had a wonderful time. A "dance" was held which lasted till the late hours of the morning with the dance being held in the new house that is being built for Bill Calder. The Eskimos danced and we danced to Scottish reels and jigs. What a time. A night not forgotten for a long time. I think I hit the sack about 4.30 a.m. and slept till noon Sat. Drank hot coffee when I got up.

Sat, 30 Aug. Igloolik H.B.C.

Got up about 12, drank coffee and straightened up the house after the party. Some mess. The Calanus crew has brought in their boat the "Kalalugak" for shipment on the Rupertsland when it arrives here on the 10 of September. Our boat the ^{ALUMINUM} "Lone Star" will also go out on it. We have not left on our trip to-day thinking that Kolout's wife may arrive to-day from Chesterfield. She has been at the Brandon San. for the last 3 years and he is eagerly and impatiently awaiting her return. We shall possibly move off for Fury and Hecla Sun. morning.

The Calanus hauled anchor from Igloolik Harbour at 6.30 p.m. and is now on its way for Fox Main for refuelling, then will proceed direct to Moosonee for winter berth. Vic, Bill Calder and I are at the moment drinking our evening coffee then we shall hit the sack. Supper should be mentioned. We had a whole turkey amongst the three of us! A wonderful repast.

Sun. 31 Aug. Igloolik H.B.C.

A beautiful morning here on lat. 70°N. The sun is shining the 30ft. waters out in the Bay are sparkling caused by the sun glistening on it. It is a fairly calm day and Vic and I are just at the moment relaxing with the second cup of coffee after breakfast. Bill Calder is not up yet but he soon

should be making a stirring. We will leave for Fury and Hecla this afternoon using a canoe-freighter with a 10 h.p. hooked up to it. We should really move. We expect to be back on Thur. 4 September.

Mon. 1 Sept. Richard's Bay. Camp 37.

After chugging through rough water for a few hours, leaving Igloodik at 2.40 p.m. Sun, we arrived at a campsite on Richard's Bay. The water calmed down somewhat during the evening. There is an Eskimo tent here with two Eskimo men. They are hunting in the vicinity. This morning we shall try to cross thru the treacherous narrows of the N.E. cape of Fury and Hecla Straits. The water is calm, the sun is shining beautifully. The tides are going to give us the most trouble we presume. It is now 11 a.m. and we are now on our way for the N.E. cape of Fury and Hecla. The water at the moment is perfectly calm. It is a beautiful day this Labour day. At the moment am sitting on a rock at the entrance to the strait that looks like Fury and Hecla. The water is calm, but the huge icebergs are moving quickly in the tide that is apparent. You can hear the ice crashing on shore with terrible crushing sounds. It is an awful sound. About an hour ago Vic shot a large Ogyut on a huge berg and we spent about $\frac{3}{4}$ hour cutting it up. We also took 50' of colour film of this real blood and gore! Should be good to see when developed. This Labour Day has been well rewarded, as on making the crossing from E. to west into Fury and Hecla, Vic Sim, the party leader, found a cairn on the ridge of the N.E. cape. On examination we found a rocket signal canister containing a message plus a copy, from the H.M.C.S. LABRADOR, which passed through the same straits 16 Sept. 1956. We are taking one copy and leaving a note, the copy returning with us to Ottawa, this being noted in our message that will go inside the canister with the other copy of the message.

9.30 p.m. We are now on the northeast coast of Amherst Island where we will make camp.

Tues. 2 Sept. Amherst Island. C.38

Another sunny calm day. We are on the N.E. tip of the Island and at the moment we are sitting in the freighter canoe tinkering with the 10 h.p. trying to find out why it is choking out on us. There is pack ice all around us. Sure hope that it doesn't close in on us while we are still up here in the Straits. Boy, that would be great!

We have taken the canoe around the island via the north shore and way out south to the N. shore of Melville Peninsula. On the/Kolouk shot an Ogyut after Vic and I tried, two shots apiece but with no luck. It was cut into pieces on a flat floating piece of ice. It was a huge one. While Vic and I were trying to find the marine limit on the mainland, Kolouk took the boat and shot two seal which Vic and Kolouk are caching now on shore. We will now return to the island to do some work there.

Amherst Island is really bleak and desolate. Even vegetation is sparse. The island seems to be all of a shale-like deposit. It is very flat, that being one consolation. We arrived back at our campsite about 9 p.m. and had supper in the dark.

Wed. 3 Sept. Amherst Island. C.38

A cloudy morning, but with no wind. The water is very calm. We will start back for Igloolik to-day. We will go to the area of camp 37 and pick up the two Eskimos there and take them back to Igloolik with us. We should have a full load by then.

We picked up the two Eskimos and at 4.45 p.m. headed for Igloolik by way of the islands south of Richard's Bay, they providing shelter from the

wind and waves. We crossed over from the mainland (from the old mission) to the west side of the island leaving the boat and all the gear there, and walked overland to the H.B.C. We arrived about 10 p.m., had coffee and hit the sack.

A note here should be said about the ^{VERY NARROW} straits of the N.E. entrance, ^{to FURY AND HELLA STRAIT.} _^

While coming through we watched with spectacular awe the swirling eddies and the fast moving tide as it rushed back and forth in the channel. The icebergs some as wide as houses were bobbing up and down like apples in a water filled tub. They were moving with a tremendous force pushing everything and anything that was in front of them. It was an awful sight, but somewhat exciting to be manoeuvring our freighter canoe between the crushing 'bergs and tidal currents.

Thur. 4 Sept. H.B.C. Igloodik.

Got up at 10 this morning - a beautiful day. Kolouk and I will pick up the boat bring it back and then perhaps take off for Site 30. Kolouk and a friend took the boat and went seal hunting for a while. When they got back we packed our gear and made way for Fox Main. We left Igloodik at 4 p.m. and were at the hospital at Fox Main at about 8.30. We made very fast time. We had supper, then hit the sack about 1 a.m.

Fri. 5 Sept. Fox Main.

We are getting our stuff sorted for the trip home. I went out with Kolouk and his friend and took a look at the Labrador which is anchored in the harbour here, along with four other ships. We are packing some of our gear. The surplus food has been taken to the hospital. Kolouk has returned back to Igloodik.

Sat. 6 Sept. Fox Main.

Packing gear for the aeroplane. A dull, foggy day. Tent is beginning

to look very bare with the stuff packed away. This afternoon we took all the gear down to the Butler bldg. for shipment, 1210 lbs. of it, for Ottawa.

Saw the movie "The Big Beat" in the Modules last night. Came back to the tent about 10.30, read a while, had coffee, then hit the sack.

Sun. 7 Sept. Fox Main.

Got up at 10.30. The day is cloudy and overcast. The Mercury just came in from Montreal. We shall be going out on it on Tuesday, the weather permitting.

The boats are still unloading on the beach. They should be finished soon. This has been a Sunday of relaxation, just sitting around reading, seeing a movie and finishing the day with a mass by Father Francen, O.M.I.

Mon. 8 Sept. Fox Main.

A cool cloudy day, with the sun shining only for short spurts at a time. Dave Charles has arrived from Cam 5 and will be returning on the Mercury with us for Montreal. He is attending McGill 2nd year. The Merc. will be in at 7 a.m. if it does not stop in at Frob. or 11 a.m. if it stops there.

Tue. 9 Sept. Aboard D.C.4. for Montreal.

This page is being written aboard the DC.4 Mercury flight for Dorval. It was a beautiful day at 7.00 a.m. and it continues to be so while in the plane. There are 12 passengers aboard along with luggage. We left Fox Main at 1.15 p.m. and should arrive about 9.15 our time, since we are making what seems to be a direct flight. At the moment we are flying over Foxe Basin and it is clear of ice. We arrived into Dorval at 7.30 p.m., the trip took 7 hr. 15 m.

Stayed overnight in Montreal at Vic's new apt.

10 Sept.

Left Montreal after visiting the Arctic Institute and the Geography Dept. of McGill. Left at 12 p.m. arrived Ottawa 3.30. Stayed overnight at Charlie Forwards. Here I'm getting things straightened out before leaving for home Fri. morn.