This is being written on Wednesday the \textbf{20}th day of August, my first real chance to sit down for five consecutive minutes to write one word about our current investigation or least of its beginnings [part of Seattle]. Today is a beautiful calm day though.

This inside channel is always side enough in places to make you think we are at sea unless you look carefully enough in the rear distance on the one side or least 7 see the land on the other (one or the other side) we are passing rather close to when a land island lead this morning.

2 o'clock breakfast linux the west side of San Juan Island. Friday Harbor which I have never visited on the land. side of the same island. Our engine is in good condition and we have really a long last week.
empathy and hopefully some day with the nightmare of one getting ready for the last several days seemingly years behind us. But there was no doubt about the nightmare. This was about the dirtiest trick of the dirtiest played on the next vessel I ever served for forty years. Please remember, everything in this diary is strictly confidential and not for much telling about or publication. Please be most discreet with this. It was in 1937 that this same Capt. Helen when we were taken on this very vessel, a converted old-old frigate I guess, light ship type, to the region we are going to can crab. They got quite a lot of crab canned, but in spite of it, though the pack was good, canned well, and commanded a higher price than the Japanese...
rack of the same species. And it has not a financial success. Well, the floating cannery also 1/2 feet long 19 foot beam. The Raft and little old neglected since 1937; drying out, rusting a little more (rattle a great deal more) and making a sailers among the rats, littered around perhaps some of the same 1/2 or maybe the trip in Alaska cold lack. He felt the hand gently dusted object of the former bath was everywhere, reaching old times, boxes and cadavers, age old clothes, some bottles, too scattered here and there, it seemed the last few days gathered in heaps in digests over the ride. Then once we should clean the Raft. (No dumping alone in the poor waters) Things and dirt through the gullies (Stauration trigon) with the fort...
grease and grime, grage, forming a
thick sopping of a kind on each
deck, decks, deck, head, and foot
ground flat down on the
"docked" deck. Above it the
main deck, the other head, had
dried out and cracked and punky-
looking. Such an old deck, my
dad never seen since the old
sperm-oil vessels, the men in
the bowels of Curaçao: Perhaps it could have been recalled
to make tight. But here it was,
just painted with tar, sticky mats
that cached in your shoes all
got tracked everywhere. You
just got to hate to itch about
because of the tacky feeling. One
ought to help but think this
was just a make-shift bond.
They tell me it's the latitude bond
Closet

Bunk

Work table, just built Friday.

Chest

Cheesefor seat

Chest

Large chest

2 Bunks

2 Bunks

Clothes hung on bulkhead (wall) oil skins and boots

Busin, hot and cold water

To pilot house

Out to deck

Out to deck

Window

Window
is found of one, ed just as much less good then any of the others. This is our last, and the cold very hot water. All thin in the main deck was the first place painted inside and not the deck place under shelter was less decided than this outside but by the same the more going. The right row moved abroad. Monday the twenty first the captain had a new float laid on the old deck by Billie the cook and also put a carpenter aboard the sword one of the two smaller boats called "Fishing boat". These are going to get the crabs for our floating campers. He's a great character and if he's a good cook as carpenter, he must he about the best ever. His cooks look much the same as in perfect condition.
the river. Cutting near things older &

black and rusty wall age old her

good dark dinner, plaintiff plane

and grand black and for an. We left

me all along, for luck to mean in

stalling plows in my room to fix

it up for lab ed storage.

the night we came aboard, it was

with the can & late. The oil makers

had been silent for his message

could imagine all we our new

ship. I tried to make a down out of

a few old papers, but it did not

and much. We went two to the

oil dock about 6 p.m. ed along

all spring (still dripping, wetting off)

and on - we had our oil

skin (rain coat & when we

stopped on 6) one of our oil line

down in the cold metal & 20 all

loading (drumming it through hits)
To get there, it was fifteen ;[6] it was impossible that we live a month the evening all green, & we just had to get another. Then, we could not be executed. At least, we were with the Bureaucrat lab in immaculate blood. Through the captain, three of about forty different people being brave and the mate. He finally got a little, but that man could not be seen until near 4 p.m.

Meanwhile Panasonic and I took the captain down for his medical exam. We had to have a regular civil service med. certificate with each answer signed by each member of the crew. All the nurses and nurses are called the other day, in branches of 4 and five to the marine hospital for their giving —
the Captain was always to be found even though we offered him the finest care. For one of the exams (on Monday) it had
gotten 5-10 in a matter of minutes. The gauze in a special doctor's suit
did his job. Because we wanted to get any
monday quite. A real service, that
Sonnechen + I arranged with
the Dr. Grimm in charge of the
(Seattle) Marine Hospital (agreed
by place, white dilute, etc. by mouth).
He joked it all over with the fast
pretty in off when we find we could
get any Monday, we wanted to get
his certificate like the rest. Dr. 
the special doctor of mondays was Mr.
+ we were most pleased. Man

Dr. Spatz. He told the Captain
+ gave him the pins for death. He
made him stay who drew the
film before the heart lesion, + seemed to
see both any angle. Of course the
The fog was quite thick. We heard the lrons of a little launch & had to hail around till we located it. I guess they were relieved when they packed and got out of it. It's been quite sunny in the most part. The fog was quite thick.
all high summer sailing. Gore 2 on the 14th when the wind cut off a vast of rain to make himself a pain of state. Really nothing by rain. Left on shore Thursday night with the next morning in the place where we eat it so cool + kind that I had to get one of my old blue coats in order to keep warm to write. (Will try to fill in the details tomorrow.) I should not have left you this long in suspense. Soon after the play I was end hating Judges + other miscellaneous worst. On the 14th all hands working in the last couple of days were made the deck like a new ship as Joe (Pencecher) said. This old Sanden deck will be up in 5,000 dollars more to the owner after the Bureau old + pains. Five made it over (renovated) but too hard to get the between decks.
...much of the life, where the canning is done really of first hand. Joe is the canning expert and everything depends upon the cleanliness and cleanliness of the pack. You see it with the Bay. You make a good firing and we've got to get the ship clean regardless of what we had to start with. You would be surprised to see the old ladies now after we've given her a face lifting, we have done not all we wanted to but the main one run next at (almost). The decks are still dirty though at least fairly well. We've been up a few times to get a hand scratch but one wonders if this will help? The Captain has promised to begin giving in the companionship. Godfather, the next day or two, that the one used to get what day to break these last at our cook forward...
its cuisine. We have an abundance of
good plain food well prepared.
A instance yesterday lunch was a
grand beef dish with lots of bread,
lots of dumplings in the table in the way of
French stew, & three or four
large carrots, with
a square in Across the Lord's.
The head is a cut of
The face
is dried with wrapped tape, but the head
is made moister than otherwise,
andlower is still quite fresh.

At 11 a.m. we were in Prince Passage
where the water was three
miles in, then the site according
to tide, 3 to 6 knots
(miles per
hr.). The Island Passage is just
like the "Canal" of Panama. We walked
mountains and cliffs, 20
minutes, then went back and
stairs up by the left & well.
The distance from Bunsend to the right & well.
looks as though it had been much
We found very much like the Concorde at Pisa. I chance on leaving me to one side. Yesterday we saw one just like a rough boat. All former or at least in the early morning, morn, Zulana were using out from the water and we were coming along reminiscence of the historic flying fish. They were flying along northwest from the line of some avenue the flying fish diving so as to be into the water in search of food. I suppose it certainly in the middle and later in the historic enhanced by the historic flying fish. To the historic journey all the more interesting. This is one of the highest mountains had a pitch of down a small glacier near the top in a deep gully and up the side. From there we stood bare and alone, 3 miles.
of course I violent head frizzle & freeze. There smell of fat on the table or funny shelf all the time. Jivemocky cattle or sailer stifle. HotANess. He lost glory he still feel milk +

no canna an cattle young boys there are. A lot of milk shudder about around. Rich prides I am enjoy a piece of apple pie in the table a housewife dinner in other house.

It would call the dining room to cause the table + shellers destined in any room are not ever finished. The fellow that does the carvings with cold abroad says he will such ask that yet tomorrow she been making to drink ed shall if he doesn't do it now SUNDAY we are due in Ketehican. I like being cause for me to minus opnin. I get up before my reading glass frame there not yet gotten to bed pasted into shave dam wall.
This is being written by fits and starts and
diddles. Here we are at 11:10 on Saturday
August 31. "Pay day Gym" (call the
wiffle on Friday in the Little Red
Book).

Friday was a back of a day
given a nice dry place to look out for
a rain. It is an enjoyable thing and a
hersing like in thin leaves of wood,
where I should say, it is an abomination
and a curse.

The supper
table served after me an oil lamp
(south westerly), at 9 I sat between the
draft, when I raised my arm to
pass a receiver a dish. I could use
of the dishes in my elbows. He at
kitchen, all were more or less were
we used egg crate partitions for
ear dividers, remarkable don't they
keep the water from sticking things.
The little clothes were soaked in rain
I was late getting down to the men and quite naturally there was a noisy reaction. The dishes were picked up by the first company, naturally, all gear and bed in the little cabin below decks. The captain had to move our length of canvas in the feedback to put me in place. The men rigged a wooden thing through the length of his calm under a particular leader seam leading into a bucket so that it wouldn't leak in turn. He coated the joints inside with stiff glass. People really a clever man or a good carpenter. He needed a glass rack (racks for glasses) or be built a rather improvised one.

A Belgium Verberg by name, for darts dried, a bit sentimental toward me with all. Friday 20th coconut custard, a real grand pie. This morning got a half of one of the best custards ever eaten. I could not find the other half of it sooner, otherwise
Farquhar's eggs tray smells a coffee
and the conserve preserves, but he
seem to be of good quality & change by
couple of days. Friday night the dinner
was dumplings of beef brisket tender
good braised, but appear salted &
not with carots, nor a slice more
like but an almost with nice thick grace
of加速 their meat off the
shoulder. A cook like this, we have,
but the whole plate of beans. The
men boy has a bad hand, he takes
a relative if one that has been had
injected, lanced, & pronounced OK
by the Seattle doctor who attended him
but since the swelling again. She
done the dishes with Pat assisting
the day. 3 meals which leave me
get the drying to do. He still
have done up to a regular doctor
in that city can find advice there is
a government man there.
Regarding mail continue to
send it to R.W. Harmon, 2725 Lake Blvd., Seattle. Here is a new
monthly mail boat route to come
after January, to like a big shipping
boat. Air mail may not help much,
(anth d' oyr is built up little
personal notice from Ketelican).

The country is beautiful if you
like me, pretty, water, full of don't
mind crowds, and rain and wind.
At 8:15, we passed through a very
pretty stretch, Greenville Channel, as
St. Androse 14.188 miles more to go to
Ketelican. Today things have
one kind of rain and we are
gradually drying out. Wants to get
at long last the captain is over half
the life of 33 boats, to see if we
can be sponsored. You know the
drafts (the arms that's) strange to lose
about are the side of British. May be
expected. Fight it unable to type, we'll see. Every
thing else is as odd as they may be.
Note: Go easy on the simple but strong for a day. Jim taught the engineer; sleep in apparent as certain down, getting in him, if they we have to hear a very quiet, dear. "Dependable on writing and doing other things. In 
stance last night in (Friday, etc.) after 
suffered we planned to go with miss 
the nearer mentioned that in mar in a 
and pin in mixing and re 
esting his belongings, not till till 
bed time (11:30 p.m.) till ten 
between ten and twelve. 
It was fair to dine at light's dark. 
It is why there was no sound. Consequently 
last night as she already told you 
the next (dining room) was literally a 
sudden noisy, dark, droning place. 
The last also from many. Many 
figurative a witch with the fires little 
flame cannot anywhere. Maybe. 
Except in a rainy day you can not 
believe it. Be surprised that a little 
break into cleaning + refilling self that 
of rain will do. (Reminds Ill have to paint the house. 


Sept. 2 Labor Day, 1940. We left Seattle in the rain last night, & this a.m. woke up to a gray day, large cumulus clouds in sky to the east, but miles of clear blue sky & bright warm sun. Really completely warm, we really felt depressed; as we were approaching land & hence to warmer kamer, we ran into a heavy fog bank. The ships are so many, you just slide & wait at anchor. Fortunately we were in the wide open sea before taking the manman & could drift around freely with engine shut off. Then we did pretty much the whole time from 7:15 to 10:20 when we started at full speed ahead at the manman.

Yes this is the very prettiest portion of Alaska with the light glaze we passed today, even more beautiful than British Columbia. Shortly after lunch (1:30 p.m.) we tied up at the dock in Petersburg, where I looked forward to seeing E.H. Other "the Chimp King" & c., who now departs in manner & dress. No more co. Big hat, cigar in mouth, feet &
red paid shirt, big gold watch chain from his pocket to shirt pocket. I asked him for his ticket, did he mind having for it "Tell me" as we went outside before I got in. His foreman in front spoke. He was the man to see. He was indeed. He had a surprising lot of information for Joe on canning process and for me on the King crabs. Of these they get from 3 to 10 a day. In some place they canate with salt. The shrimp nets a surprising number, 100,000 off the bill wants. In Glacier Bay, in fact they get them where they shrimps. Our boat, Thomas Bay and Glacier Bay. It would pay them more to do some fishing for crabs on the inside ocean side of the island. The crabs are; picked along with the shrimp and canned. Jackson said Ohmen packed 150 cases crabs.
This year, all the cranberries were gathered in, and the statements are now only what they lead us to believe, or what we say, which were all of the one kind. Ohmni does salmon canning too can make a smaller catch than the large place, and no people going long after the main gun is over. Big is better in less. The big place makes it necessary to have a large number of salmon before it seems likely to get up steam. Ohmni has sold a large number of salmon and has bought a large number of salmon. Since 1916, Od has made much of the steady employment and in this town which is now keeping business of all kinds going. Here is a large square building obviously the school and a number of very near cottages. Have a couple of hunters here with trained hounds, delver wood just like our Jahnna Humble, gel Peter.
Ohmen and Fred Park both mentioned the Oaxaca (Hancock's old ship) had reached the harbor and said they had read a letter from Mrs. Hancock and that she was gone. She was married to Mr. Park and had given birth to their child. He knew she had been engaged to them at that time. Despite her engagement, she received a picture of the Nansen cruise (picture book).

He had come down from Hamburgerhaven just 10-15 miles before Peter'sburg. He was brought in by a boat, but now in the move she made herself from the land to the ship's deck.
ing and all. The Captian was determined to sleep as he said asleep in my room in which he were to wake at where we actually lands; the one I drew was a piece such thing. It's already hung in the wall but not connected. On the dock on the side of a building one side end of the dock is a cage with one being in it at a compartment on the labelled Alaska Red But danger in flight will hurt half a dozen different language where in the German is another labelled Hindermum (but it is in a well under 100) even Chinese label. was there, at bottom of sign is white flashing raise lid (this can give it one of the jinnoe) but Par loading died most housing 1st. My camera helped stand at a distance and fairly raised lid to see bar hicklay in the gleaming compartment of the cage.

Also one Mr. Cornelius E. Birch runs a shipping goods store. He is in charge
of dock & fireside was close associated with Ohmer in which business. Had recently had a bad accident & injured his fibula in hospital the short while ago. His business includes not only equipment, but also guides, guns, how to plane, etc. They call Petersling the "Hunter's Paradise," while we were here last day all game (or most of them) were off. Deep hunting deer are said to be plentiful here. With Ohmer, Caroline is running a blue fox for fun.

Ohmer's canny boy, Freeman, was Fred Boto, running left arm entirely & right leg to middle of forearm. He was taught to use attacka knots with spring clamp with which he opens doors, picks up small objects, gets ash. Hankily one year. I put my good hand. Fred Boto has a regular white peach & cream complexion.
cJlni

sympathize abroad remarked about the
whiteness of the snow
real Naples - no sun. We
think the sun was shining while we were
there, but Peter said it was exceptionally
as sun shining - today, true enough, he
did at times have 2-3 weeks of high
weather with sunshine, but most of the
time it was overcast. And again
To the north & northwestern in turn
and more covered mountains &
unusual large glaciers in plain sight.
The Seracs glaciers is one of them;
A very beautiful getting forested green
cliffs opposite sum & in back find
and then the sum called Pears in
the distance. In back of the very
large picture postcard picked up a tree,
(top). It gives some idea of
how the place looks like. Both
really had a wonderful fiend of
knowledge.
concerning canning. Joe Cymochol said, and I had a talk with him later. He developed that he was one of the Pala
Park. I sent him a list of algae for identification one year ago and later the large specimen in the
first table came up as a second exhibitor. If you a list of a surprise to meet the man. I guess the
museum ought to maintain a geographic file of specimens for them on an in-house file. The harder
and colder check in the various people will whom we did business in the past. The word are haphazard
to be (A.W.P.A. Project?) so we shall
not be seeing anyone of the crew
of Alaska and no one Juneau,
of which there had been considerable
mention early in the cruise. While
I was talking to Peter on the docks.
There was a custom of little native boys playing in the bay below the tide mark (10 or 15 feet at high tide) catching small fish (tineca) with a device near the shore. This device consisted of a large flat plate with nails along one edge. Small fish were swimming under the plate and were caught by pushing the plate through the water with the plate knife-like with nail armed edge in from the shore at least one foot back from the shore and had in short while quite a few fish to the boat. Another man cut off and left the fish. Usually some said fishers often used the device for catching eels (kami) in addition to other fish for crab traps.

Cancer was registered in the Philippines, then as after the native girls + in another there was no end of halfheads of
like him. On many occasions a danced shave to bring the plod. The plod's reach for the dealer's possible labor. Conflicts said it was terrible too, but well known white women (one quiet prominent) had bad babies by Hitho campy bangs. I guess they must have done it did not hurt big city facilities for getting rid of them. Such is life. Cora said the town people were calting all the children who were reding the nature girls undress and that they had gotten sentences in a quarter of the. Besides they have a union, which in a place with one of the camenies, seemed ir done. I started with the two long stich we were to have here we actual way to. Part of the delay was fixed a plant on Sunday. One of the men said to have left town running to it. O'Mahony + Joe did not seem like
able to locate any cabin around while he was running to Connel's wharf. He said
they couldn't find a man to drive the wharf, but the man had in short
order with 2 women, ed us go to
ride his business done. Despite
the trying road to please us make
things convenient. You should
have to the old tinker/ed him
never when we got away from the
docks. and dragged off with the
levee.

Tuesday Sept. 3 - 1940

Sat night dined "clean and
and smooth" according to log
book; but this morning dinned
with lowering clouds and high rain
which continued all day. The hot
were located in sundry sheets of print. (I tried a couple of pictures to see how
it might look later-very 23
a dreary day, nor of which we found
putting on? The gentleman taped together. Our
is our cabinet + brings me a little
above cloths. There, through effort
before she, a fellow who said, while.
like that, should be handled with lots.
so much in how you zoology. To
make up for a nearly day, the
cork turned and we got the floor
dinner, so far. Salt, rice, Havana
cooked in gravy, mixed in bacon,
lettuce, peppers, they salads, fish,
brinjals + what else I know.
Most in ate more than we intended
because it so rare in very last.
just before + after dinner the C.A.
head everybody occuring around
making everything ugly & ship shape.
for an infinity departing for the shelter of the "chute passage" inlet open sea to the dry Strait for Cape Spencer in a free line in Cape St. Elias after which we shall coast along the shores north of the peninsula and the Alettes to our destination, Baroof Bay near by is one of Alaska's famed volcanoes - Baroof. I'll help well the captain and I always encamped. Did we pitch & camp. With the crew (18 young boys to work at the canning of crabs) we had with mid ole me Grace. I don't think Joe was very lusty, I can't myself; there wasn't much sleep to be had. In after we got frozen Cape St. Elias we got some parallel to the swells & rolled like all get out; we just stood still in a berg.
When he could, he is happy doing things a little rougher than usual. There had been a long rain day before just the afternoon. We took a walk. Poking why a considerable rate, leg level is through the rocks (fronds down) down into the crickets, making a regular round of water, dipping back and forth. I guess I turned in at about 10 o'clock before 6 this a.m.

Fri., Sept 4, 1940

For gym to work breakfast, we ate standing up. I ate with all people a long time before my folks showed up - grape fruit, two biscuits with jam and 2 apples.

But the day seemed quite clear when the sun got above the banks of clouds, shining the land near for behind us, it was almost the best day
For fun, buy off we could see the
ephemeral, quick-covered tips of the
Glacier peaks, 1000 feet + one of
these peaks to the right of it. The
army we are not hunting does
along the way up the
huge glaciers that are the most
prominent of the land features of
our chart. The mountains and
the
after night in King
river flowing from one of the arms
of the first named, Capt. Helm.
Says there is placer gold underneath
it comes all the enlarged water
of a friend of bis in the will his
catchable flume. Setting it up,
says he would not stay there with
his
through for the crabs investigation
and possibly the more suitable
there was a little short in financial
backing there must be lots of gold
Thursday Sept. 5 - 1940

Today it was heavily overcast. Only a slender gray line with a number of large clouds hanging above, sea if anything different than yesterday but the sky will come of a cold. Break (hole) for a time clear last night. Fast yet. Paladin of range fired grape fruit style cut loose from Perthin all the beyond killed seven cut out one other was dead age in the breast just in ear. Here you didn't notice at all. The range orange this year than the last as six months
then grape nkt & milk (Klein), scrambled eggs, hot cakes, coffee if you wanted it & cocoa if I'd asked for it (I had cocoa for supper last night)

So far nothing overt the last three nights we have been unable to contact one consolate. The Knott and Ayognat are both fishing boats their are to do our crab fishing for us right now. It is a fast boat and have therefore delayed their start, because they said they could bear up to our destination. Provided I'm hoping that we can bear them out and have no trouble.

As the Knott is Carlson & John Box, the Ayognat, Christy an economist, there plans to produce all cost data on the canning of the crab. Paris quit a paper cut here in short phrase together last night after supper.
Friday, September 6, 1940

Had considerable rain and quite a bit of rolling last night, although I did not particularly notice it. Was told about this yesterday. Beautiful as good as yesterday. Nice flake, didn't like, but Rainier's Jan coffee if you wanted it. We are due to land passed right off Cape Klearmontagne Id., and are headed for Sarihwill Bay on Evans Id., east of Kenai Peninsula, and west of an entrance of Prince William Sound. Evans Id. is between Montagne Id. and mainland of the Peninsula. Capt. face says going in to land mail. (For why?) May be that he thinks the radio telegrams stating there may have news of the Knott & Agassiz. He has not been able to raise them on any call, although we have been vessels sufficiently. List of broad cast. Heard of the anti conscription "noir" in Washington yesterday?
We got in to my destination. For Ashley and we tied up to the Standard Oil dock located there. From there we bought everything. This is a year ago filling stations in many vessels in the port including canary boats, canaries, fish, and other deals with Standard than the other companies.

The bay in San Francisco is beautifully located, very picturesque and the houses are quite him, dark green roofs and white sides. One in red and geraniums in a beautiful box, pansies blooming along the tile edge & a tumble of sweet peas! The bird, a woman sweeping off the mud slab and a man, light blue suits and yellow figured cheap men's suit fitted to the flour. How I asked her to step out while I took a picture of the house & flowers, but she insisted in changing her dress. I put on a dark flannel with white figures because not half so colorful, I'm thinking. I thought of your garden. When I wanted to wear the red flannel.
Thinking of when you could think of
writing to me I lost the letter here.
Besides her husband is he were to him
who might well ask that she —
that business was I of some other
his wife mine her. I did not read
him nor did I ask her name here.
I did ask the oil derrick man and I
could ask her a friend where she
name is Mrs. Victor (Vic) Anderson.
During summer he works in the
canning winter he's goldsmith and
also then attends to the oil drilling.
But never gets any time off. Holley
like that ever for those years or the
just quiet. The cannery here at
Port Allen, the one at the Oil dock,
came salmon in season for this
grand 49,000 cases (48 cases each)
this year a good year. He also
packed and canning for whi season
season ended —
I did not accept our early landing but we found the land a whole long time the fell of the grey sky. He left the Anchor anch 1:30 and wejoing the passage are the Cape ter ever hot who cared to take a land or fishing over the side. Just 4 fish were caught in an hour or more of land line fishing. A bullhead (Myxobolus polyacanthus), a small Pacific cod, a black cod recalled (Ampelomordamina flomidae) a flounder (C. bilineata).

Captain had sung all about him and because of bad weather outside, he was in bed and again the next afternoon. It was no warmer than yesterday. Maybe because I'm fit fit, nor did I think what he was doing. He is certainly the captain but he does not know how to fish. Our engineers "the" Jacob Kruger and Carl Hjelle. Karl Michelsen, a batch of dinner is called at 10 minutes. Those in dinner were furnished.
It's raining cats and dogs outside. The first real hard drizzle of the trip so far. You really know it by the time you reach the after curtain by 6 am or so. Best to be in bed no inconvenience and get pretty near soaked. On Sat.<br>D. facing St. Mary's Rd. is an abandoned mine Claudied by guggs.<br>Being but 3 miles since the tow reached in coffee mugs a few years ago. There are still a few buildings left a permanent raftman, the standard man said I don't care what called the?</br>It used to be the S&O Office building now been at East Ashley, Ashley and James plaza pleasure ground called the east. Must have been a thriving busy place in its day. The buildings had a lot of shops and stores. It's 8 am still no one at St. Michael's commercial office, the St. Mary's Plant also runs a 2,000 psi reduction plant where they cut the pressure down to a second calmar.
Saturday. Sept. 7 - 1940

Considerable rolling until a.m. - wind & rain - very grey. Along about noon the wind began to increase till over at 1:30-2. At times quite a bit shifting the white caps of the waves. Still poising outside, but here in the cabin the motion is not great & you can walk from it - bad weather outside. Had good beef stew & lots of cans - for lunch, & fed the felsa head - on pleasant (Carl) is a dandy., married with five kids - about 1800.

Passed near the wind began rising after lunch. Far a gale blowing - a light gale. Capt. said one of the billboards near your frequent winds here (winter?) got worse & worse & we decided to put into the nearest shelter which happened to be lee side (eastly wind: h.Wide) of Cuncastr, Kurnan, Italy, Ushagat. We were anchored in about 98' fms. & one quite at rest, after a pretty turbulent day & afternoon. Guess if we had half more power the Captain would have kept going. As recorded the wind was - " mod. h. e. gale [wind] 7 [Beaufort] gale meaning about 30 mile per hour wind. The land is quite grassy with several vales, covered down their fronts.
A side. Sailors directed speech of Spanish keenly. He was nicely sheltered from the wind, ed gel a quiet night. And to an even bed, often cold in the morning and you dress in a lumpy T shirt. It was a fall evening. I ran an arm. I ran a letter to write a care to you. I ran a letter to write a care to you. If you are gung to keep your head dry. He was kind to keep your head dry. He was kind to keep your head dry. He was kind to keep your head dry.

One main deck still leaks. I ran a main deck still leaks. I ran a main deck still leaks. I ran a main deck still leaks.

Petey is the old reliable guy around. I see that all is right. The boys in blue that they are to dat is the most highly useful man on the ship. His name. Alert to the sounding (lead line) as we came into Upshaker Bank for shelter. And after the Heeling of the sand at all in the camp. For gloves little jacket black with black and gold. He can take it. Tried a picture of him as ever

I
I rose at 8 a.m. The morning was bright and cold, with pleasant clear air and calm sea quite easy. We did not anchor till 2 a.m. Sunday morning.

Sept 8/1940. Weather clear, moderate sea. We are headed over toward Rockland, the first reach of Taunton River which lies in between. Plenty codfish after breakfast at 7:30. We had a little electric dish for going in our room frigates. This steep weather business is quite different from what we called clear in the tropics. The evening the sky was heavy overcast with sun not a patch of blue shining on even the distant land shrouded in misty seeing. The air or least a briny line is clean weather up here. Everybody is busy at something or other. We are all at our gudgeon table, all done but the deck. The Capt and engineers are tightening the brine and acid salt tanks in both. Cat meats is differecne packing, Joe is getting his reading.
them. We are leaving. We have just completed six delicious apple pies—we are going to have fried chicken for dinner; the pies are in the oven. We are promised coconut. Today we had twice meals most of last night. Then we get pies, buns, ice cream, and the rest of the meal at 2 P.M. Mr. Young has to work. We pick up the referee. There are now the hands are getting thinner. We heard the gun in the distance. We thin the rows. The sky is blue in faint. The colors are faint. We promised myself a hike. I will walk the first run. The room looks as though it's going to be my day. Mr. Hanks writes through the lines today. These particular flannel shirts are the flannel ones. They are fine for dates. Mr. Hanks leaves to do without sheets. To speak, I beg of the Voice of Hollywood. It's a long time for news. Heard of the mass blending of
Sonda. Sounded terribly after a Canadian program which spoke of the destruction British troops were receiving on German Riel the Strand channel. Half the number of German planes were down over Sondin by Canadian fighters. It almost seemed half the German "success" rather than otherwise because they seemed trying hard to offset it in their listeners' minds. But the depths of the sea in spite of the cloudy day, rather constant and adverse currents and an unfavourable pressure at mid-ocean (280 miles south of the coast, to believe) the cloud clouded very dull turned later toward 9 o'clock continue into the clearest most beautiful colour. moonlight night imaginable; it a little colder 1 channel this night (no stars) but north as fine an atmospheric night I spent on the Sudan. Day wouldn't be better a mended. As Joe said main the most light is
may be on Earl and only one. In the first house where we have our radio telephone, which is rigged for receiving broadcasts of all kinds. We had no music, dance, and just before we started off the pilot turned the cabin off, and off the pilot's course—now do it between. We had about 20 minutes. banana music all for a family Hollywood piece. To accompany our sailing, the moon lit the brilliantly track in the water. Yes, a night of cinema with the band of piano and a sediments of themes. It had believe the war announcement, and the day was misty raining in the distance. The eye could not see much, but fog was old which we place before getting along. Delightful, soft, and very kind. Wednesday
we'll see us at our destination. From Point Parry at Bay. / The sea appeared grand mountains in late afternoon & passed almost within the 8000 ft. Ht. Helemun (7500 ft. I believe) the Herdkelshd & Mt. Kukak, snow & glaciers covered. about 15 miles away. / part of a

a few miles of the north of the

it's that we could not get any

style to illuminate them. Kahmai

in a little further ahead, prepare

in after sundown as in the first

part of the night. We had one

a glimpse of the dark advancing

to lift in its vicinity with photo

Helmun. Things (maybe it's

was a nice evening) seem to be

grin as well we all feel more

happy and cheerful. I know all

around of what I'm as far.?
Monday Sept. 9 - 1940. This morning we were off into Katmai Bay, back to what lies the valley of ten thousand smokes and back again. The morning sky was blue. We could see several magnificent examples of what observation mountains like the Buryer, 9,200, Katmai and 7,500, Tindee mountain 6,700. By 6 est. there were a great prof of ice and I had mapped them then instead of mail till after breakfast. My keen anticipations are falsified. I am a clean man in the early hours, but the sense of spirit from never can tell when the winds of change will roll in. I can hardly everything. We did fine this morning. Missed the good chance for rest. In a better climate one can get nothing at all in the way of a picture of these three grand men. It seems to get climatic with less the high.
selects the sky actually cleared for us all perhaps half the 2nd day of sunshine, real heaven to goodness and peace! Everybody is excited over the state lathes that their ole的增长 is now picked up — Seattle in the sheet originally a thing not alleged to be more a lady it was discovered to be one we have said an ancient mystery, her name have been missed that in the store still pretty clean. But you can have a whole day of clear weather with here it seems turned upper line 5pm it cleared up in all directions the tomato had a slight snow here for 7+8 the motion of the wind has increased, so there is not telling what the weather will bring forth. Summers in the day we have in at once from the Amazon to Italy when one day fulling of with a deck coat of old chimney with pail of clean cold of oil during which contain it all there on 20 lots we trying to live in the bay on deck, while we think.
and to send on our mail before pulling into Barcuff Bay, one mile beyond. We'll be in Barcuff Bay a most ideal place for us. We have a lot of work to do on the rigging. We're now very little ahead of our mad. As good as they claim. They were lucky.

As we entered in fog, in the N.

10:50 Clowdy sea, rain, wind S.E. 4 (=10 knot breeze)

At midnight we still the same. About 11 p.m.

Capt. said he saw a halibut boiling off the Dem diet which we passed almost last time.

This is the only half we have sighted since Barifton on the north. They are we clear.

The mail box (the Columbia, Cap't said) came in. We are pretty much alone out here.
Thurs. this morning  Sept. 10, 1940

Slept not heavily overcast with one minor

and then about 9 a.m. then cleared what

and the sun was even clear. Not

yesterday. The sunny days are nice.

and quite pleasant we went along in

driving rain behind one after the other

and at again. I got a number of shots

of it. It was the same wind.

It was all volcanic rough jumbled mountain

mounds clear away to the water edge

(4) in distance

reddish-gray, brown still were distinct green

clouds against on side where more steep

on bold head line after another a few

and called peaks in distance and one bulge if

mountain in

the foreground. We are coming into

high plains. Along here we pass lot who

touch sides as there are in fact it mostly flat.

but there is water in a large well which makes

not like forty. And eat breakfast +

Long hotchpotch which which is done.

paid for dinner.
Dec. 20th. We made the line down a half mile to the DE. No jollyull part of beach and of course it happened. Will we call just into one of the interesting places we see but have no time to enter.

Just before lunch we had a little engine trouble and was running along at about 20 while in the wind in delayed gear. Some trouble with the valve which will necessitate our putting in to anchor for an hour. Can enter Perryville in the place of the town at the Katmai island. Four settled down into the main land of the Peninsula. Kita Ani Island a native village and shall not attempt landing mail. I think we shall be better off in Barado Bay a Squeeze Ab. where the supply diesel oil is to be stored. Such is life. We put in Perryville and very shortly after we dropped anchor a large boat of the drift type lumber came ashore and dec. body hurt off with almost a dog...
men around of me white man in the lead. He was the school teacher. There was quite a settlement, perhaps 30 families many of them in wooden houses, both houses, a store and kitchen, some and houses also with glass windows a church Greek orthodox a school with store attached to residence for teachers and his wife at the beginnings of a community house of which the forty walls of stonework in the frame were built with yard and door openings the warm not frame until after later years they work as at old times. Having salmon reasons they move over with their families to the cannery where they purse rent for salmon, boat fuel and furnishing by cannery. The term as high as 1000 to 1500 dollars a year of them as much as 700 will have been spent in the cannery store, fish canning plant and rookery. They have very little each
left my mother square with their intentions; and when the Indian service for the natives, all of the children were trained in common with the school teacher. I asked about investing food. They eat the eggs of sea urchins, a little green Shilungia that live in a couple of fish without the beach. The eggs are about 2 1/2 inches in diameter. Also eat the Shilungia and Cancer magici, her the King crabs all the natives discarded. We asked around here, we asked them particularly about this. Bully cod are their staple fish food. This little patch of natives are the survivors of the Katmai village that had been emblazoned. The Guru first moved them to Green Bay so much better place than this, but the white fish. men there talked them not of influence, they didn't want the native whites in getting food. Then when they traded...
with their own trapping (sulman) operations, told the natives in a low voice as they rode off Bay and the crowd (and green liquor) move there. The place Bernville, named after a Commandeur in command of the Maine (under it for many months moved them). The boat built them the wooden houses in which they live, 10 years ago. Many have rolled up the bottom of the natives, but for most to break them in again. One was landed in the church. The latter is very beautiful inside. I tried some pictures of it. When they are good the priest is away in his rounds for place to place. Most of the men are in the vestments only, white shirt and white pants. I did not get village as a whole but did get one of the birds pictures with hand drawn by the tides. The tide was the best but I am picture taking for picked up a few odd things in the rocks. I got the making...
walking along the beach with a few lizards and remains of a ship. The best part of the day came when I was being told you last. I knew nothing about how to sail and I was told to land in a couple of minutes near my defeated on the main tree near where I had seen the world. Their landing place is a steep, black volcanic sand beach with surf. They

rowed up in a boat. I was in the stern seat with the mast. They poured in behind a small roller of the big one that followed broke right over the edge of the boat. Caused me little more than mist high filled an oil lamp with water and drenched every stick I had on. And typing my neck (I had no collar) on the fly. The feet below me could walk over bound the knees in high boots but they dashed camera case that I held high. My small gun lay in my case bag behind the future
In glad to say. I told them I was no
steam man but I could make a better
landing than that. All in a big job
all around (not for themselves). I
later asked the leader (Leslie Helvin)
if he thought they wanted to give me an
initiation as I was back. He said no,
they were just a bit careless and fazed
interested in me. Dr. Dunbar did not
pay much attention, beside they don’t
mind a little wetting like that all in
a day’s work. He got back to the
commander. O.K. + longer leader +
wife still in her suffer. He is
Palm West, along with everything else,
called a radio telephone set to.
One man sign, who runs a tele
operated his at 6pm in 9:20: eachnight
He will relay any messages we may
have to the Shalloo thru official
personal will have to lay command
orders. He left around 6:30 in 7:00
at 7:20 he made a good contact
ends to his job. I’ve been some time
with civilization as it were. He also goes in man's name length and call letters. Kings Cove where our mail might have landed by us for time to time from Pawloff Bay where we shall be located. Well it is a good bit of excitement while it lasted. These folks have the nesting box here we used an 8pm with a white woman and though we are seeing a white woman it is a real welcome. Even if we were at the first phase of work. But in the Chief's cabin there rests a convenient place for me passengers. in honor of the long flag fly in front for us. The Chief wanted me to ride a horse with it and I do so far maybe we'll really get down to work one of these days? He really wants it done and we are getting on fast a long with the good face that the Ed Verberg brings each day. In town house someone we make Pawloff Bay when there will be mailed. it late that day about after noon I believe in Pawloff Bay while all my clothes were nearly packed I wrote the 11:30 pm.
P.S. to Sept. 10, Tuesday 1940.

These native crab foraging in chiquihi trees grow there & pump saline, not permit Fern and part quantities of 

"danger" crab first the weight down for war they have difficulty browning it such a veritable nest & end up really surfacing rite for the species judging from what was indicated for 10-15 inches in width. Must be the canary under the bed & which I turned into the water for although they??

What then do they do when coming are close to winter? This should be put on note & filed with canoe magiste notes in canoe envelope.

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Sept 11 hnedezda 1940. Here we are right at head of Unga (Id) Balsalof Bay. Been to Aniak. Lead me on Squaws. Karl: Prellies. Place I etc. Flock. Have seen it off & we stay at a shore line TB.
Gave an order to Otto Stattler, chief of the
I I. Cattera, of B.A.F. Cannery at Squam-

Hall Unga. After sea run there is a 2000-
storekeeper, canner, and general factotum. A

seam he helps as well as cooks with the

large nets, in which cases of salmon are
cleaned and cured. As been around a great
déal, mentioned that our help seemed to
have gotten the run of his crate of 1938? 

Fish at AdakLate (Kodiak 07). Squam-

Hall is a pretty a landlocked place as you

would ever want to see, namely a harbor

with red painted white trimmed cannery

buildings tucked in just around the corner,
sheeter for all kinds except potatoes. The

bay, which goes change due to high cliffs on

the side of harbor, still the winds cannot be

just make it made in small boats to get
to any to far side with good hauls. The begin-

of trail to town of Unga is located. The

bright green coastal hills run right
down (steeply) to the Katie edge, come high
bf to reach attractions behind them. A fire

cured for them among native huts in the
background, here and there just a very few
items. Most of natives hereabouts live
at Unygra where there is miserable land-

ging no docks but B.o. & U.S. Marshall
all landings by boat or lighter. Cargo

stores + warehouses are wonderful places,

everything imaginable (or under the sun)
be had in way of food, medical + hardman

wood, plumbing + machinery down to

hospital + hospital supplies. Space tanks

and hosing, seal oil, nets, welding, wooden

lighters, all kinds of food stuffs, clothing

shoes + even coffins, but I could nor

get any (tin) thermometer + only 2 bars

were nailed against outside of store the

hand high tent was for the lean cookhe

but none for ordinary outdoor use for sale.

huge and boat engines, etc., etc. + they've got

stuck away over there. We were shown

through most of the buildings. A wash-dryer
came is a great advance on what I saw as an


as an up-to-date one at Chicagik in 1911. The
instead of the old chimneys which helped to make
the weight, only weighing the medically light
ones in ordinary stone counter scales. They
now have automatically weighing ones, and so
remarkable are these that the first dealing
are the large packing cases which place them in
the usual canned goods canton. The last part
is what we climbed white steel ladders
to blazing comfortable home, prefabricated
inside to be snug with double windows, but
with the deck sheltered by a higher roof and looking
down over the Bay in front of the cannery
below. We can see from our cantler, if
in drums, ashore to fill up with water, and a
great deal of work was done pulling our canner
aboard in Shake for Shorts when we got to
Parlott. We are going almost all set for canvas
outside! So the day was expected the
first to leave not any time for before
dinnner, and that we did get a chance to
visit school teachers and little school kids.
She had left us Seattle with her folks and
just recently returned with Mr. Can scorch,
before then a couple of months old, but the
studboy. They had heard about Silena
and her flight for Trojade — Mary Kendall
Bruttelle. Bruttelle U.S.I.O. Teacher, Squaw Harbor;
He gave me a peck of ore from the Apollo mine
(gold) since abandoned due to water seepage.
(10 million gold had been later tipped. The
mine in a big old red mine, excavated.
Once about 226 pupils scattered through the
eighth grades. Stalther had lunch to late
and then with, making trips between back to
his store a home. Our chief engineer had
some trouble with the (later) injection on the
bolts, which was also given a big oil, + was to
arrive near 8:30 - 9:00 P.M. Out + I climbed
hill again to Stalther's house + he caused me
to consult with me (an engineer) + return
in case of error + late made till near 12 P.M.
(God as he was to me I thought he would never
get). Then at last minute remembered one
thing of Fishes he had saved, spined out
which he had salted down + served on a
loaf of bread at canning floor. We went
up with flash lights + got them air of
canning. Were really in remarkable condition.
often well with perfect satiated time is a pleasing medium that perhaps we collect could use to good advantage. I think all bit
is in a couple of bottles of fish at this time. I
replied down for the school teacher who
in turn above school reached dark at
sufficing noon Skatte but as we were
going around there was no time
for supper. He told me of a wolf fish
that fishermen had taken in turn
with salmon now an is an
recognized picture in Alaska fish
fork. We were going back north
and it is off till 4 a.m. as this time
good we had some more light to go
shrift lead to turn over (as basket) an aw
one as we had breakfast in Auto
did not get away till about 1 p.m.
Thursday Sept. 12, 1940
we 0
get up at 6:30 in a fully clear, with
galley clear (stars were at mid night
when we turned in) In middle of mony
began to drizzle during S.W. rain before am
Thursday Sept. 12-1940

all afternoon we've been rolling on land
as usual & since passing west un
survived side of Ungara. d-rain-
we are flying abobe, shit is wet
on (dust only) as usual. One
glay at Dennville & ar Squaw
bassin were as nice as anyone
could want, san & sunny. Far
wen runned a mo off dock but
lunch tasted with he was able to come
of thousands of old fish heads or
leaders. They remain there till suf-
ficent decontaminated. We're now
prime & first out of boma. During
summers there is quite a mild
bit. They wouldn't take them in &
the make fish meal of them.

The last Squaw. 4th at about 10 a.m.
wird getting 1/4 from S.W. 3 to S.W. 4, condition
otherwise being recorded in log as Rain
thick and rough. (and I should say with
emphasis on all three!). Going was melt
tough, especially because of the excessive cold. We moved right along though. On arriving at my destination the sea began to level off chiefly because we got to the lee of some islands near entrance to Parolof. One large island passed was named for the Russian officer, Voronensky.

Capt. said we lived a man who had been there five years. He said they lived there trained his family. Had several beautiful broad daughters and all were still there. He knew Capt. and nobody seems to be completely independent. Cold just as a carpenter man. He would not leave his children. They built many where all was true—and will yell. Capt. asked if still black hair. He explained always manifestable. On we passed Cape Dobrodt. The lead clear marking the last side of the channel to Point Barrow. The sun was trying to heat through in the distance. Ahead fine and clear.
we began to fly the upper banks of clouds and after a while the ice shelf and mountains were bare. But the mountains themselves were again visible. The rosy sunset glow filled the sky. The mountains are still as if they were beautiful in the... I failed to take a picture... In spite of the... The clouds rolled in and bolted the end... the mountains in an rhythm to the... The wind blew the... tomove. The clouds rolled back... the mountains... It was just one of... I was at all good we... Some magnificent... at long last... a continuously... scene... Each scene more beautiful than the next...
the

we

grander good luck

lift on foot: good weather much of the time must every where except the
great central days. Seattle. But
It has been in keeping to every time
we get ready to leave the less desirable
wealth floors in (coast). Many

places are called (pirates) (one large)
Canao Bay where we came to anchor
is one (har excellence). You will
never suspect its presence but in fact
that its planted (an the, red). If you did
our (know, is) (existed) he (deceived)
15 miles of it really immense (clubs)
Port of Bay, before we tied a (man) (gas).
The stony appears to be morning
than the mouth of a small stream. Yet
On the very verge of which the captain was leading, I looked up and saw the boat in the lines up to the swampy ground, but it was deflected for it was like leading directly land the shore and all as we got near close to the shore from the margin of Bad Island Bay as it seemed did not seem (as seen) to declare. He shot into a silver gey runner almost perpendicularly sided down a slope we went quite a fitting finale to our long and often sea-tossed journey (travelling) from afar here, calling for both back at the very end of the day you were granted a glimpse of the snow-covered land-peaked peak of Bad Island, nearly the promised land—amenably!
Friday September 13, 1940.

Our lucky day—wth the weather a little breezy in the early a.m. but still cheerful sunshine & blue sky. A "dodged" sky at 8 a.m. after the fog had cleared, but the sheets were still wet. Snug piling made in building calm water which had drifted astern a wee driftship also. No fish play. The Cap'n uses then to flour live hoops live cars of crab. Longer stern between live cars of crab. Long-term between live piles. Live like German disheveled in a rack, with rope loops in corners or they may be boldly loaded abord with an empty old derrick. After deck these crabs are taken over for cooking. We have our camouflaged net started building the live hopes which after all are just large crates.
climbed, dashed him) made of wooden data (not mine as my little diagram on page 76 might lead you to believe). One of these large boats was completed in the afternoon & materials for the record sauced off. It does not take long to knock me together with hammers & nails after the figured layout is cut to length. Picking up piles for floating across is just that much harder. Pikes, life boats are fetched or a derrick, heavy, strong Alaska camping area, from our Alaska camp on the river. We have only several men in the small, life boat used to carry around dust afternoon not only for piling but also for supplies in case of fire. All are portable, but we would like a ammoe near the post as we need a great deal of fresh meat. On camping grounds it will all be ever through food. Old fashioned style of cooking.
ships in the good old days. But to get pictures of them getting into the bay.
As the tide was far after supper (6 p.m.)
I made in a shine party to Conme.
Me & Bar and I did rise one collecting
beyond of fairs and Garfish
Part of known
Septentriis
Their red hair
bore
gray flannel too.

Some small mud
while the gulls were feeding.

Some small
eelfish (Emelences?) to take
amphibious in fish a dead Erine.

can a one that died in the mistling two

for two —
the fog conditions. funeral got a Dall diver while (chumfish)

as take pinkfish lavender fringe yellow

fish Polyommatin & Bar and little

Common thing of the stranded dogs of
California from San Francisco Bay.

But no commercial oysters, I expected

Bert打球er and Paddy Rees — we did
get a few Permits. Had many a

Squaw upon collecting? — we fished a


Saturday Sept. 14 - 1940

The day dawned with promise of being another nice one. A.N. left his ship and gone wind getting me spread up toward shore & find things with Harry in charge and not able to get away. The tide was going in with a little following current & came clear again. He turned to change anchor to one nearer because you anchors dragged a bit the night before.
Sept. 14-1940 cont'd. A plane got us out
alone & we were in hiding from it. We
had already gotten together because we
had only been able to strongly fight the
day before & broke when night came in
had gotten carried to shore by the wind.
All morning by very gale of wind 1st
some wind & before long you had a moder
gale. Just before lunch in an attempt
to get off the shore party (the boat had re
turned to the ship) the boatmen - unable to
break down the transom blew back to shore (s.w.
wind to N.E. shore) but once there could
do nothing - they failed to find any anchor
& the best they could do was to hold in
a little stream bed a line to keep from
getting it mounted by the waves which
at no time got high to break wave
and more white caps. They could not
make air holes for food or till
just before sunset when there was con
formed a temporary bulk in the wind did
they get made with a great deal of
effort. The first real experience of
the wind only went to all in it's hit.
Coshed behind a little cove in the ground 
sheltered from wind and like the forecast 
one & also for rain in which it is a 
good substantial little hotten cabin 
I have not yet seen in Alaska which 
where the Inuit made their homes 
fortable. Usually there is some good fish in 
places like this which are scattered all 
through Alaska but thin never have of 
anything edible. I do and to see it 
tell the bear leave them Bay 
well to make 
a camp that is they all right 
not particularly cold but coolish a 
pleasant shady - as they well 
the afternoon I drew again. 

Sunday Sept. 15 - 1946 
And its 
still raining this morning, enough to
us aloud, lowering clouds the rain 
Ducks. Ducks will break the gale which I 
like. These gales may last for several 
days but not over 2 - 3 armpot. 
Fired with a couple of drifts for electric 
light off the raft when that gets reconstituted.
Spent off all my
money around.

Coffin box had small hole poured
while in us as a place to measure
for crab. It will be warmer than but I
don't yet know if it will remain
while. To measure and another
after the fish boat brings them in or
measuring them around the fish boat
in the cald them.

We could arrive if we are landed up
marking time. —

We contacted the Russel again.

We contacted the Brown again.

We sailed into the Bay and opposite
to Annapolis Hall. a little west of
Perryville where we stopped. She had
to discharge there Saturday because
we had a storm to continue
through all day Sunday also. This
I write for you.

Hoping the 3rd of May had
had a fine house in the division.
of the wind. He heard from the Lastly again tonight she is still a anchor. A
cession. A wind here probably took
place where parts of anchor to bring
the bad weather was out of general
along the coast. He will lead in
squad. He first thing in the morning.
will be Wednesday a Sunday before the turn of here. He Capt.
put a 300 yd gillnet for a
shelter today. We made a trip up recent
afternoon off about 3 p.m. after a
24 hr. rain. After an early lunch
Park so I went alone with a little
looking for sand and gravel to make
weights for the gill net. Collected a
few odd ends - the tide was high
on me little pocket made and
turned over on a whole host of amphibi-
-Iods; which a quickly gathered along
with a hand full of sand.

-We are just 6 miles from Mont. enhance to Caro Bay.
Tuesday Sept. 17 - 1940

Today dawned clear with current head to east of 2 or 3 knots, the brisk northerly wind made it very unpleasant to take the tendering to see if more was needed. One of según chemically was that he did not want to make him come here as his temperature was still 102.

The weather was such that we could not go out. The wind was still head to east of 2 or 3 knots, the northerly wind making it very unpleasant to take the tendering to see if more was needed. One of según chemically was that he did not want to make him come here as his temperature was still 102.

Day looked so promising that at 3 o'clock we went ashore. The Bay (Cuanoe Bay) to pick up the gill nets for yesterday's fishing business, which was very disappointing. Everything we try to do something the wind and weather get in the way and no one did as expected. The gill nets were planted hanging the gill nets, but no fish were showing. We did not catch more than 2 or 3 fish, and were horseing around gathering nets all the time with gill nets not entangled. Half of them were trailing towards getting Rhane all the time with gill nets tangled. Half of them were trailing towards getting Rhane all the time with gill nets tangled. Half of them were trailing towards getting Rhane all the time with gill nets tangled.

We got the first king crabs (Paralithodes camtschatica) night after night, enough to make an excellent meal, but enough to make an excellent meal. We got the first king crabs (Paralithodes camtschatica) night after night, enough to make an excellent meal.
canning routine, cd Part & I lit measure
be worked till 10 p.m. measuring cd morn-
know what we want to do cd I how to go
about it. Very interesting performance
the canning and we had a little half
with magpie or ratte which maden
Mr. Martin fan out until after
horrid appearance the stuff had to be
cabled in as was around 10 before
it was done. Pure @fermented
pitch 169 eqns.
stuff done to leg.
cd less much less tempers a material
in it than the J ohn pack (cut).

This is being written up a couple of
days late. Although Part & I meaped
all the cans last night till 10 p.m.
& 12 p.m. before we got to bed
the practice canning was put off till
the moron. Fortunately finis
gave us the chance to get the main
done. Not slower than the canning
cd as if canning had been done we
would not have been able to measquall
of item.
In the afternoon (Tuesday Sept. 17, 1940) 8 p.m. and I took the opportunity of getting ashore even though the tide was rising. The mate and several of the boys went over to the N. shore where we were more crowded to recover my fishing reel and construct a new one. They didn't seem to be very out of luck. We fished about off shore to cut to pieces. He laid out off shore 20 to 30 yards as the tide ran and a little better than 1. We plucked one of the fish and split it into about as much more easily. In the meantime we got a pair of knives in and made two and a half dozen. We picked up and went ashore. We hauled in and the skiffes were also lifted on gill net. See p. 85 — we weighed measmade 13 lbs. till 10 p.m. Sept. 18 weighing me to nearly 13 lbs. for the heavier eleven weighed ten pounds over. For fear of good. Incidentally, we got from the various kinds of off the catch. Many of them were heavily frequented with barnacles, some on the other hand quite clean and thoroughly and had much closer than the indented ones. They were some 250 of various sizes, hydrohids.
Wednesday Sept. 18, 1940

This was the day for canning on 38 crates less 3. One died + 2 we cooked late last night for a special treat. Has 3 legs and talks, one can eat you readily yet suppose if 3 legs maybe a 4th can in more (a can + 1/2)

All morning we spent getting things in shape for the canning. By noon we were almost ready + the including the boys planted Cafe + Old Pete, Martin in charge of the boys. Everyone was except for the 4 of machine men.

The can [illegible] were you already know (p. 85) by time we got rest. Old can cookek to you + rest can go + a cake cooled for inspection + certain tests by Joe Stenwell after 10:30 eleven + Midnight before the got to bed it was a busy day all around + an illuminating on for all of us. The meals are big + still get going + therefore no difficulty for meating, thank to good man. All these like at all day just diet not to the in doors.
Thursday Sept. 19, 1940

The wind yesterday was fresh to strong, called by seamen strong breeze to moderate gale. This morning seemed quite serene by contrast as we steamed with toward our nests to find of the remaining 450 feet (150 yards). The take was even better than yesterday. 57 crabs. The males measure 7 1/2 inches. The time they got back to ship they were around 10 a.m. Lunched off for lunch, finished up by mid-afternoon. The charged alcohol on all collection boxes had not been changed 10 days. everything good for some collecting. Shot two completed stuff away, had a nice series of specimens of organisms found on dingy crabs. We could not can these crabs today for want of salt, not enough in town to make it. Hoping on board to date of Saturday. Has not permitted us to load but an occasional load.
In fact today toward noon they had to go out sailing alone, because if they could get out into open water full of fresh winds and strong seas in

Almost 4 p.m. she would be in the entrance for the long, uncharted

She steered quite freely up, in passing up to the shore

wide can shoes on a ship

and there she clicks and still slides here as

midnight tide was to high again
till 4 a.m. it then will be low tide

day line tide today may have their
day line tide today

or

afternoon tomorrow. So there

she is as tidesman our want we

her beam ends as does about to

the Explorer's last land by accident to pick her up 23 hrs

out of Seattle. She had nine a

yet (my) unexplained trouble in get-

off Carbon who was on this

radio. Homie said she didn't want

but it in the air so we still be guessing

she can't arrive before that.
Friday Sept. 20 - 1940


The day was all that one could expect a mid July high clean crisp early August morning. We got up in the sun in sheltered places all the morning, glad to get up in the sun, in sheltered places all the morning stock clean. But to see Past of fume behind the fluff under the lee of which we were anchored.
we went to speak to him about getting the provisions while we were in the boat. We waited till after dark. By the time we got to the plantation, the sun was already down. We had hardly landed when I noticed a bird on a tree. He must have been the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. Then I saw a horse. It was enough to make a horse. I saw a small fire burning. I believe someone called a kettle. I was so hungry I had to eat something right away. To make a long story short, it was a pretty warm ride. I had nothing to wear, and I had to find the boat. I returned another way at 11:30. We had started getting
about 10 a.m. by 12 it was clear + little was getting back to the ship. By 2-3 a good wind, unfortunately we got the wind off before we really got back. Most white caps all over. Very nice about 4 p.m. for thing wind + long almost a boiling gale with driving rain. Boping for a full dozen of calms. Yes the Bay un like a mill pond this early a.m. most of crew through out boat full after four full of growth all morning. Plane on last tanks. At 8.30 tied up Agoune. She's adrift, bottled in five knots + hoping for a tow. To safety Cove (nurs nest of Queen Charlotte 8d.) Of all places to have a gasket flow out of your fuel tank. Diesel's fuel pumps work at about 4,000 lbs pressure.
The Arizona did not get away from Seattle till 13--can make it here by 28th if she has no more bad 
downs. She will lose at least 1/2 
day over the Barrier this way. She just 
was down there after another, and 
beak it quicker, we are sitting 
helplessly. Have gotten over a hundred 
of these orange crabs, seem to read 
13 lbs. each weighing a carviidently 8-10 lbs. /Boot leg catch in which
we call the man who is the boatman and has 
the men sit in the boat and is said a 
fect. If I can be fished and the 
are suffixed to work their boots well 
before falling right into. Leave 
yer to see the whole operation. Mr 
Jeholy D. K. Thomas, 
write and say you want Fern's 
"Fern" that I understand there is in the 
early mail for me in two weeks more.
Thursday, Sept. 26, 1940

We got our first salmon today out on the peninsula that separates the canal from Garve Bay — that the captain did. He's being quite a bit more addicted to a lot of bank this evening. The morning there was not enough dark to make a day running and so spending the hull's getting into the wharf took a forenoon off. He asked Joe cd me to go along but I had work to go besides a fishing trip on the hall's in the afternoon. This took us out into Petaloff Bay for a couple of hours with the hall's large other haul. Although we got what would be considered commercial sails down Seattle many a crate of the kind we were looking for just hundreds of pounds of flounders & half a dozen steaks.
he did get one "bag" of a rig we had not yet seen but that was all. Sand a beautiful course where we got back to the ship the Captain had nor yet arrived we were a bit worried because he said in the a.m. that he might be a little late for lunch but to stay all all afternoon and evening was a little too much finally just about might full the Captain said his party turned upon the head with a caribou. They had hunted most all day and walked the grass 30 miles a least that the way they fell and the second crew members the were headquartered around the till all the next day (This is being done a day late) they were two guns. Bear calibre clay 22. and one lampenk. Our
Captain had the 22 when he came up the first cannon, theerringgun being some distance away. Rolling back the lever, he made a little flame shoot and as he ran in to finish it off, it got under him with the Captain after it. It took him + settled down again. This went on for about five times at three miles. The animal finally got well away. Ratty disheartened theگ bridge had turned the beach landing like the one mile of 6 Wf "floundered" and the cannon. Another 22's of dam in 6 yards, he rushed in + finished the cannon with his hunting knife and now it is "sham" called. Ratty had a steak Sunday dinner. Ratty, beautiful beast! Soaks like a stone to kill them.
Captain says court guard office run off all the time and that they are an army— all the time. They had a good laugh here in the ship on the description given of the captain. During the one carabiner all over the country ride with the hunting knife in his hand. You can’t blame him much when you consider they fire a 22 can be. Here aboard we tried to tell him he killed a mother 25 red deer and no carabiner there can’t we, after got landed in a pathetic state and fence. It was never expected to hear the end of them bring them back for the next trip cruise.

Yesterday mom a trip little more dog doesn’t walk alongside. 4 hrs. left 2 it early 20’s 2 2 2 2 2 10 10 a 11. They live at base in the hating
reason which is now to begin. During suppertime, the elders met back in the saloon cannon at King's Cove. In the morning, they had a big engine for which they paid 400 pounds. All these Alacans are great boat builders and good sea-farers too. Here in the hatter's cabin, which is one of several where men scattered over the range and hine. In the evening, the father came aboard a white man's boat, the boys are half heeds, and one is a girl. They live well and go out fishing. The men went nothing though they found them fish on the beach one time. The father wanted to buy a sack of potatoes. We are having the most glorious meal.
you can imagine, clear autumn days
and low nothing and. Stimulating
sunrises 6 30 see the sun come
up behind the mountains behind us
and the mountain range standing
really glorious now on the other side
a little to the north of Park of a small
grand mountain reaching up into the sky, armed with snow and
ever little while going off a puff
on sometimes white clouds
dark which drift off rapidly in
the wind which must go hunting
dy the mountain as a terrificate.
The old land abroad day forming
times in goes straight up into the
air. The bird of the he is up
new clear of own into
day time a write fall afternoons in
all the world like San Francisco
except they seeing her woodsheds
one at the other, and one evening on
my happier and of the old-ronceseriem
at a 3 day that. Undesire still
the B.V. D's. I've or found
much colder weather and much
didn't rain my woolies for it. Do
believe dr. Dinning a bit perhaps.
If my pictures are any good at
all I should love some grand news
of Paul M. Their Monday in
is a grand night here we brave
in Florida now every day all
day. He prepared still. He made
the most really, we had Morton
the time Pendopnew seem like a bad
dream. Can in the time — chill
in one back. Today my yesterday
at the two days before that happened
Lord to believe. He old happier said
the longest rest of the kind. I recall
that he could recall was
21 days, but
sometimes I didn't last 48 hrs. or
even a bit more. I've been up
the 27th. (Echeverria, Sept. 27-1943)
and I called down again in the eve. All
day, but I managed crabbing the
headdown the next side of them, and
the rest of the game above been canned
them 44 with 20 cases (almost
400 crabs), (20 crabs to the case, 48
cases (like full crabs) to the case).
Our canning machine gives the
game very nice in a while, but for
that we could turn up more homed
crabs till about dark, yes, after
with a well as before. But in
afternoon was a beautiful complete
afternoon. But I guess I moved a
film trying to get it.
Saturday Sept. 28-1940

Canned oars again today, 4 men made a 3rd day's catch again. All day in sh. N.W. 3-4 and sea. Today the drifts were in the larger part of the crawls for another day. 33 7. I measured a last crawls, but for 4-4 and 114 crawls. They figure to have many more. Joe, Capt. and I went out and decided that for now we would not fish, we have not been getting crawls in any real quantity.

The crawls Traflex (Capt. 4-4) went to 4-4 and 114 crawls. They were later in their drifts, but it was a 3/4 of a day. The next time an effort of 500 crawls was made, it all gone. 2 hours before Sunday (next day) they went on repairs. Sunday Sept. 29-40

I was not of a general holiday all around Califormia. Instead of making
unpaid, I washed and fixed, picked, packaged, and
baked. Raised weight of tenches I wanted to teach as had done in
state but found it old shiff
for results; although we collected a
loft small fish for among the rocks a fow lemon etc. The last hekper of mine after we returned to the bth.

flame at 2 o'clock was an end and the right quarter was good sailing and the deck dark made her fine planned firm yet not difficult to masticate with meat nice dressing gravy and a vegetable dish of dried currans peas limes and olives on men, nor were a gill of rye sliced and the grander mine fire even for dessert coffee, cake, bread and butter. Afterward we were loaded on and the collection unpacked our tanks and rated several lots of fine stuff ed dressing still it was a hard considering the dinner get no meaning to eat. Thanks Lord had a little fine in the sitting but I took it all off the first since leaving home. One of the boys learned me in a C.C.E. cornish ed did a very creditable job better than many a plumber done been long in a little dirt.
Monday Sept 30 1940  Canned crab
again - meaned more & pickled
some of particular interest. We seem
as though every time we can the
waiter begins to act up. Others
like get at all nights begin come
time after midnight Saturday. The
French started hanging up against
the raft of live tanks again which
she was moved alongside to such
an extent that at 4 A.M. the skipper
Capt Graffin decided to move on a
lub and anchor. He didn't want his
engines just let go & when he got
just another 100 miles on she
he let go & lay anchor. He fig-
give didn't seem to hold for a dam.
The wind got worse gained his
right back onto a road ranger
and for a cool shirt behind us.
Here we was at daybreak again
again and in a much more precautionary position than the first time he went aground. The crew were beating heads inside an astern the ringhers on after it was done by night on the
should. Fortunately it had a bit of quite low tide and at once he was able to get off. For a time we thought he was a goner. Well in sight of all the land banks & landmarks we're lead on luck is still holding up we are not stuck right in the breakers. The old Codroy is
still to be heard from, we can't raise her on the radio & suspect she's still been repaired at Ketchikan. Hope it in the notes to have been written that she was aghast for 5 hrs. in high pressure oil line & then after that was all fixed & she was
making again that she cracked a main 3 cylinder. We wouldn't have
too much cow stealing & making. For this
Tomm. we left & turned most of the un
plowed land over & in goin' south after the side ma
rines in just his hunting hounds. The
morning's affair left the steady wind
corse for wear or she did not get off
for chedgying (hunting till the afternoon)
gotten out 45 cratz. He canned all
day & got through fairly early. Got
windy again toward night & it was
still quite windy the next morn.

Tuesday Oct. 1 1940.

To try to try that job home again, that is
more of it. He had run dear.

full short of water. Monday, Campin
uses a great deal of fresh
water. There was scarcely enough left
for a bath nor a bucket. This is
but we wash real old fashioned. And


The heath, with its low, uneven surface, and the rough, rolling terrain, made it difficult to move through the area. The water, however, made almost the trip during the forenoon, and toward noon, the Captain and mate had worked the small boat running to help the larger one (the lifeboat) bring home with another lighttime the gun back in gun coups. To pick up Creed and the men the had gone ashore early in the morning to try his hand at emptying it. He just had to stay aboard. He had been time missing his children. The heath, signed all day in spite of the wind, and came alongside about afternoon, but by that time we were having a real billivin' this from more to try it. The men had landed an 'earl crate, around, a were mares to try it. We made it land of
Bay to get shelter behind a bluff. We did during the bad weather a couple of weeks before. We asked the
long to go farther down the Bay to pick up Creed in her motor boat. She did with some difficulty. She
then followed us over to the man's sheltered place to beach alongside to unload the 199 cradle she took in seven
of the boats and last during the day. He had gotten cold and needed some
in an it was. Creed had quite
an experience. Lift the hatches be
stabled them till they were quiet. Next
to the keels, hidden from sight by the
olden house. The loggers were
off. Needed to shoot another for him
but it was too late to tack back. We
then arrived 3 1/2 miles to the
beach, he said. He had 
been at the hatter's cabin.
This is being written a week late in my little red diary (a week late) (neglected 2 weeks late)
This am. hot high clean air sunny. Very fresh day of the trip so far. The ducks were still barking on the side of the hill. Tide was high tide was on the north to drive in the afternoon high tide. The wind kept moving and an old black shore which was crystal clear against the distant sky. We all decided to go ashore to walk part way across the Peninsula. Refocusing Cave Bay from Paulet Bay for a clearer view of the mountain. We landed near a great rock on the side of the Bay. (According to wind and weather we came back 9 feet across the Bay from east side to west side, boulders in the hill)
side one reads

an alder patch to the first rise of
ground, a dip down again, more
alder, and to a higher, immense
a fine panorama, lay before us, several
lakes to the north, the mountain "peninsula",

peninsula. To the right jagged
peaks against the sky. Behind
to the eastقامرة.  By which the
“ill-stared” land lay. The good
Mr. Bondeloy, with the man
covered crest behind the hump
red from a green, again the
steep flecked blue sky. Yes,
a real John Fitch picture. It felt as
a couple of fine ones. First to the
westward the way we were leading
the broad expanse of Carlyle Bay.
New roads should be taken we
have not yet found them. Except
in the picture (and I'll bring the thing).
is done (now creas) old Paul, Kemos, as all the old fellows do for a break or
dinner, or a puff or half of hash or a little while past this "eternit".

This mountain in an insinuating light when you can see it at all.
This was one of these days. I lifted to take a few pictures (Note the two
that she told you) the next week in Park and we were ahead. We cased the
flats for one in the next use of ground but I wanted to keep to your
alms the same time for Park the were ahead much further and

Right (and a few pictures of Laramie
city) were the case of the great trout and it was the landless of
the till lunch time. After my picture

Taking was over, I went to work

After that, I found myself ready
to, and I went to bed. They must have
down your back to the beach down
to of the mountains where gullies
that interested the older fellers and
lines. Then I got back to the beach and
brought over a little vessel. But shortly
the draft sent me over in
his most trying to pick me up; finally
he did. It wasn't long as it was in
the wind and waves were getting up
after lunch we had a pretty good blow
and got under sail for the other vessel
wh. They had closed canvas and came
too close to the miles after leaving me
had my feet still keeping the next
day. This is an event of Friday
that is.

Saturday Sept 28 — Today
we carried a light craft as an
escort and got back that had stopped
at our night; just about what
would be like. When just after
our good eating a live and had
a good yellow time all the best
we had dead meat that had with
real dead animals. We had
we had about 50 dead goats wanted to
see
Dear the world can this. It's his business
already to explain with kindness & fame.
Indeed, did you more seeing on lemon
er & a lot of incredible secrets.
Hundred cubes all in one of these tools.

Sunday Sep 22 - 1940

Measured yesterday cold of our
immigrant nation. CP meals
with Pat in off. Tom came back in
12.5 cubic. Mr. Roberts went to his
place downtown in Wrightville.
It's fixed while I am at my engine
united in it.

Tuesday 23 - Par went hard the
day all day. Return at noon. Bidelity
89 cents of 5 30 with 147 more. One
of care helped me with measuring
in ying. I kicked collected stuff
& cleaning also. In afternoon read
on radio. There the illegible for
are still waiting for. Lord got them
oil cycle fixed. Our steam her shed
cracked a couple of cylinders.
we shay have to wait a long time for prices

Sept. 28 - Tuesday.

meant excels all day. Changed alight on specimen. Had a good smoke of chicory today. The excels all have kamakads on their back. The recently molted ones by the kamakads. I try to get the frequency of molting of Goller excels. Well - the hulls shelled up an angle in their frames of those the Captain had set out here in 1938.

in were several kamakads that seemed the three largest. There were still smaller ones but not as cold blown than the first "abrad". (largest: 0.704 in. X 0.647 X 0.401 high, next 0.471 in. in India. Third: 0.452 in. in India.) They are among the kamakads. Ireland Cornwall. We can construct a box for me. Canning has the order. To day to day. In the rest of the outjar the dirt set from fishing. again. Got 192 excels in Johnson town. One in a lunch.

Sept. 29. Wednesday. all the more remarkable. Captain also a beautiful warm day all day to day. we went to
Living in Barlo Bay. We're planning King Crab fishing. First, out of Harbor (Salmon) while working around. In the sun. Yes, it's nice and sunny. Too. Judging from temperature records, we've gotten fair school. The King Crab recent fair tank may have been all of 67-70°F. 73°F. Conditions again. Chubbers named 'Bangong' has moved toward 50 f mph and an even 45°F. Had a lot of hanging for a lot of fish, but no big ones. Laid much more, slept. It's getting to be time for dragonfly. Metabates in. The capacity of an adult tank. One of the first in four days. Our old Parlo has been pretty free of crowds, afraid of wanting more fish on the old prunes. Dan was to descend. But it the greater piece of ocean, somewhere, we all that it's going to last. He is doing very much in our place. Capt. Street is said of the approach 2000 lbs. of fish and a role then we got in one (the last tank of the day). He is very much all good marks. Fish in the Seattle area! We always find a fair quality. Not occasional large ones and fair or large medium ones. Remember to write carefully, and from the 7th.
Sept. 26, 1940 Thursday. Another great day as fine as any I have ever experienced anywhere or anytime. (Chief's engine) says we shall have to paint further good weather later on. Clean with morning maybe around 50-60° perhaps the clearest day yet in about half hour photo of near picture. This was the day of the carding drum long ahead written for you. The past several days have been good with some grief in my red book in which I usually manage to get a few things day to day.
Oct. 2 - 8, inclusive of both dates missing.
and quite a number of the old boys. It is like the picture of the old man for a land anything else was around Washington, but according to the nature.

This was a day of high wind and no rain, nor relative things are after all? a grand anded rare her extended from no side of the narrow valleys to the other side intermittently filled enough to well dampen me a drown Alagaiser, just like it has passed as a day of morainal! This cannot be true, I am told friend. am not know it was moved in Lee because in their too much 1/8. Lee, land and
the mail to go to the 200. Dad's today also bureau in the engine which is a semi diesel. The next, taking along it will show me a CR of people a barang
on way. At near my age, a masterneed
to depict in their Magr bag or enough I con-
ducting me to the Postmaster. On the way is
developed that he was the school teacher. invited our the school house, other people. I nuns are after introducing me to the for-
master. After writing me to one and to see the lady later. Sam, Hel-

vin's in Tennouville, took radio stations.
Another interesting story I can share is an anecdote. Thaddeus Bedell in Kenneth Koch's class in my senior year was a philosophy major. His daughter, a freshman, was economics at U.C. Her fee was $25 for four years. After the P.O., I went back to Draft Edge when I did not have an cleaner clothes or shoes, and had my shirt and old clothes in coal. Old loot all mud which in the dust of hard work and mud. We worked hard, went to hard work, but would be out by 3 p.m. We learned to work. But we progressed, we learned more quickly. She would not be in till 8, delayed by bad weather on Table Pass where the lost was damaged. No guard rail.

On our canyon steak dinner, I had a surprising tender piece, as good as what the captain brought us. I had no idea it could be so good as this. Solitude near vegetable salad, or ferns, spring water, and tender lettuce green, or Belkopp's banana, and banana cakes for desert. After dinner, they had
The radio phone date & check. Each item has a certain hour (or certain day) to call certain people because a number are on the same wavelength. One of these regular dates is the 1st at 20th, 3rd for office phone & health. A community phone is used. One friend he likes is with a Ben-grove Friend Leslie Melvin, another is Dan the line including Fate. Kotzubisky, the village priest at Belokofsky. There is also a fisherman in Belokofsky who is also a fisherman in Belokofsky who also goes a salmon which brings him 15 to 20,000 dollars a year. His farm is a married daughter of the Greek cattle & a Russian church. He is a priest, Mary. One can also fish in a stream. He says like the old country multi-party line. He has also lived in the have length than your own. He has lived in the 2nd 3rd P.W.A. girls. In some of his villagers in the P.W.A. administered elsewhere. His boys were to take the time when she arrived. Also he could not share the same groceries he fellow Ignatia would tell her. She took all or flour from his friend. The calling
You give your 8th letter in or case (the Sandeley) WCFX WCFX the Sandeley calling it WKDD the Handey WCFX the Sandeley calling the Handey in a matter of times especially if you have a regular schedule then go back again to the Sandeley. Then the 8th letter if you pick up your original "WKDD the Handey back to WCFX the Sandeley ok Jonathan Reahl go ahead. Each time you are supposed to give the 8th letter followed by your ever present end of total conversation when you add signing goodbye or whatever you may want to add. Heureka, a note each section is repeated so there will be no mistake in the other letter. Getting yourself med thoughts only we can take at a time you don't have to wait till we get through also the material gives you the chance to let your mind imagine thoughts sink in. There is a sort of intimacy and picturesqueness emphasis almost all
that and I get you especially the synchro-
ities and contact of the same laws for
relaxation of space with their fellow men of
great institutions. The Bus. India office
(Education) furnishes the raw length of
arrangement for which your traveling
area sets quite a bit of money greater
line thus sets are utility. Oh yes
you can receive broadcasts a short you will
see the world at range. *Sale is
leaving Ken (who is a tall 6
radio caller call him) had a
adult pupil wanting to learn to read
write. Left a name while, whose
daughter primary grade (beginning)
who she was also using. He could he
put on lesson if them had put be
delayed. He does this 3 x a week. At
8 we went down to the back watching the
them in + later we all agreed to go
call as from behind who after one person
visits left a sudden rush to the hospital
or Malaka for an operation after the.
and was just now returning home. The per-urine culture always amounted to energy. Cells I wish people to the hospital if they cannot take care of you in bond of things, eg is not quite so great. I almost hear the clock in this regard rather these conversations were very hard to handle. To say (as I needed) that the Schmidt-in-law dinner with a couple having in an the health news has met fairly well, and it does get around. She's just when you get to a new place the good is bad. Please you may be received accordingly.

Well after the Hem ordered all where we made our several good byes I was my several times I to go over to the other side of the docks to board the steamer when I entered into the West Oaks the southern engineers there was great apiece of this kind will come in with the stone (I guess it was granite a little after) it was a rather general...
little light we in the long dumpy package
bears just as in the shaggy hulks, &
the head & neck, & the brown with
the general tone of old it's fair to
behind, I found over the wire-been
handsaw when down at earlier times. It
in the garden. Jacobson's told me
these to just the bundle down & the
asked us to step into the living room
adjacent to the stone with a room
and where Jacobson put in a coffee.
His left foot heavily bandaged — He'd
been hunting a few days before & had
a cabin with country girl in hope to
farms them up over the stove to dry while
she took a little pouche on the bench near
the stove. While he was asleep one of the
loists of hot came down & hit the coffee
hot in the stove & the hot fell & made
coffee boiling at the end I stole. Phillip,
His left foot filled the room in fear
and gone to the stove. He was severely scolded as that
his luckly did not burn him to death.
most of the travel for place to place in the boat & the cabin was not far from the shore or to made done at King & some with a minimum of difficulty. The Jacksons' wife & little girl of 8 or 10 are resident residents of one engine, while Bales in Bellingham, Washington, that had happened to be taken on the windmill. He went a week earlier to see them & came down to see me. Jake the fellow pulled 21, but had a mood at the base till near 11:30. Had mixed salmon (not of a can, but a story in itself), potato shacks (also not of a can), olive & fiddle & nice cold mountain water to drink. Thought it as well placed as a lot of places. We had taken pond & the place, Ice skates last winter, when the caygen froze over. Also Andy's boat & ship. His wife Priscilla's girl he had as much state college as she. His college was old Priscilla college. He has an old ...tured daughter, a very nice looking girl. She does all her work with broken teeth, coke & bakes...
all the head they ear. They have knew
the center most beautiful little girl she
did see. Could be until a million in
movies just as it, head print & head
ends. I saw you. I don't. I can
get a feel right of the strongest me
and just to show you. She's the grand
daughter of the Russian that at Bel-
by's. Wesley Baker is a grand
as the saying goes, did I. I'll go it.
I'll feel, earth. "This guy's been to
land so much. Takes off the side and in the land. Must
domesticating." The Jacobsen give
him such a big arm fall of magazine
he could hardly carry it back to the
Dief. On the way back he said. See
if the music Girl in near 12 miles
there must be a dance gone a real
tOwned across fields toward a distant
light in direction of sound of music.
I said hold a box you'll hear you
neck. If you feel death. Let's get
flush lights in the box. It seemed
I had to help him down the ladder for the deck with the magazine which he had in 
painted as canvas all the way down himself. He got the lights, and as he said across 
the street to the dance hall it might have 
been in turned on. He half-notice 
come of the canvass which had built 
quite a ball in which to show movie 
or a lead or something, (make a 
50) in mind of money when the canvass is 

but neglegible make electric 
in the quiet months when it closed 
also loud dance. Low noise through 

This is plus love loud 

not case tightle model & nice loud 

leaker). This is plus love loud 
en the rattle loud loud 

and outside talk when inside both the 

hall. One the desk up in the rostrum 

(poor shining drum) a platform in 

which the reader was. I guess in 

near the movie machines in the 

place in Alaska very little make the 

local musician why the piano 

is raised especially when the stage 

in going half is with half & swear that the 

sighs when at fight starts the violin.
were a little lurch in way. It seems like a
very little less distance they've cut in. I was
outside for a stiff of something or other. They offered
me a drink but I didn't. I turned while they
offered. After getting back to the ship we
thought in our bunk (we and I) read I guess till after lunch. We were
pretty well sharked for reading matter.

Thursday Oct. 10, 1940

Kings Cove

is pretty much always windy. More than 6 days out of all Sept. we
without wind! He pulled out of Kings
cove at 1725 and found for one second Ty or
Cold Bay. The wind has less in the
almost calm. The wind much less
since a mere 25 mile an hour breeze
which is nothing in these parts. He was
with Engin a 40-45 mile wind before we
run for shelter. Not that you can think
in such a mad hurry that our legs were never at a easy to handle the oars, hands in them. Anyway we got well up into Cold Bay to present the mouth of Sequenas Bay, before we made the first land towards the mouth of this bay. At 9:30 got about 2600 A. of cold fish under 100. And if all we get up this land every day it's a wonderful place. In these fish places we have fished & at St. Augusten, many times lasts like this are considered good commercial catch down Seattle way. Where they file these flat fish, do cut them even high filleted fish. In the East coast well in Seattle! Second catch began after 10.35 as we dragged right over to the 50th. & by 1:00 we got a good-sized King crab this time. Dom first Fred. & one crab outside of little mud & a few baby's anywhere in Canoe Bay. Naturally we tried again & once again after that I was well aware this little barn, the little success
In the last land in Senora 18th. we got 1100
pears 1200 lb of salt & flour and in the
next land I made me land a gill net
in the upper kind of a gulf, but they were
all back in the Sound. We went
out into Cold Bay & made a couple
of more hauls, got a baby king and in the
first land + some enough of a good large
salmon in the second! The second land had
about 200-300 salmon in it beside king and

hake. Clean air calm air at 6 16.10

In Senora Ah. in the night. 6th. morning

Sept. 11, 1940 a Friday we went to
a S.E. wind (15 mile wind) & ran &
began in Cold Bay to dredge again for the
salmon. All land in Mr. Baggett's
in around 1600 lbs salt & flour & one large
king crab just one or a line & we do
just seem to get any more than 1 every 4
he made 3 hauls in Cold Bay all that
this day but the wind kept getting
change + change & we quit after the third
one 16.10 for Senora Ah & settled at it.
and began to hear land. At last of all an arm for 2 a.m. it was however a S.E. Gale and sudden. Rafter of rafter we were going for them right out of the dark. And fine, the blank right. Then I was at the larboard in the hold. Fine driving rain along all it $\frac{1}{2}$ until we got all clear and we did shift another thing the anchors badly. By about midnight the first line on the starboard began to feel through rift in the cloud. It was indeed a sharp clean moon. Misty cloud. And there gave a eerie light to the sleek mountainous walls of the bluffs. Along with wife of one man and age + round 12 + might after midnight the C.W. called me on deck to see a moon bow rain has resulted in moon light a of through rain did not well understand. It saile me it from most beautiful a circle of a deathless spirit hand against the northern mountains almost a slice never seen in America again.
On certain glad the Capt called me. He
rest was playing horn and I had no
ucht to faded was in a come
nur I do not know if in
these before craft was in.
If you 5 p.m. we started chugging
again and my little red dog
"flattening like 10... out on the kith," first
planes honored and 9:30 ed morn.
Now helms ter. 10 & 12.

Saturday morning at 6:30 (Oct. 12)
who we were due for head for the
hundreds of the Faroe were placed in a
mule episode, or as men of wind we'd to
make the try for Skelton. But Capt. helm
considered no important. Captain demm
and at fins many that wealth. Looked
mountain to him that we were. But
a little trouble getting an two anchors
but did get away by 8:15 morning
after we left Gold Bay that the N.W. had
began getting up. At first thought
that after close to noon, to lead N.W. wind
+ well training with the result that we
turned around and headed back, it was a
a question whether we should run the course.

The distance from Cold Bay to Sedna Ah. is a
manner of 14 miles up into the wind. Of
else King Cove further east a matter of
nine miles might in the shelter of land.
more miles might in the shelter of land.

We decided on the latter, and at 6:30 while
we were dropping our usual radio from
bells with the Smeldey, the helmsman
him directly with the result for
tricks in Cold Bay, when I considered

his failure to make me call.

I thought my failure to have him lead the

way and permit all, as then we tried

him, just to lead and carry

the ground

beam. As it was, that the Smeldey

headed back to the inlet. Ah. where the Smeldey

is still anchored. He got the coal

after dark, at 6:30. I asked them

the old raft of felling in which he came

his ends of five crecks was still in

the one side that we could get alongside

the other, and had it done. One

of things. I still tended to do it to the

same improvements, or, as he was called the
in the tiny fishing yard, calms are to come in. Example: temperatures in Canvas Bay, which I left just before 3 a.m., had been promised some special gear for the future. Could anyone of them come again? I warned them to be warned, too, and waited. I could wait no longer.

The fishing vessel to Cold Bay for a last check until the gill nets, we got to Canvas Bay without delay.

Sunday Oct. 13, 1940 He left side

A small party at 8 a.m. for an canoe

fishing in a gale in the

furnace sheets of fog coming over. And

day after day that I had been doing pictures of it. I couldn't handle the

fish. I took a picture looking

through without getting camera down

on stood in ft. 3 words to look

the pictures looking at through film

to nice bushes, my there N.W.

often that night out of a drizzle.
All the sea wind was after we got into Barlona Bay a large; then most times the waves were not so high; it was still cold and we had much colder wind and anchored in the land Carnes Bay about 125. Being sad, I did nothing but read in my little cabin; so shifted I read while I lay propped up by a board ready to hunt gese (we called it gese hunting) for if my body cold. On my ash old walking poles staked in land, he who was staked as different in his balance of the more line; in Canve Bay we noticed to a great deal more snow in just all the land, hills had more and all above left before breakfast, and laid in the white chop. Capt. Draffen got back chilled to bone, cruelly and a stomach in tall grass in biting wind after the gese he failed to get. The want of the master to think the land off cold he couldn't get to figur in the damned thing we off with the gese as he promised until next Gound the gese.
a mile away! Sunday was the holiday and today we settled down to take an учет sample, five men and myself. After the gill nets were set, Sun 48°F after the cold metal of the net bottles for the intemperate "Coast" air. My hands were chilled and my gloves did not help much, for they were too cold. Soon after lunch which again left me off free, we had to leave the gill nets on the bottom over night, it would not wind for crabs till the next day because we wanted to get then back to Holgai when the Smedegris was as fresh as possible. In mid afternoon we tried anchoring close by the hatter cabin but in the volcanic and their spray underlay the surface of the water so the anchor wouldn't hold for a damn. + in spite of trying we had to give it
with more luck than more skill and strange in its aspect. N.W. corner of the Bay. After we were safely anchored there, breakfasted. The engineers, Capt. (Arthur) Riddle, and Reddy again thought they would try for a stream. We could see the top from the hill, but all we could shape a clear route, told us, 'You know we all thought it was our luck, you know, said be, we were down wind, the damned critters, but I guess on smell must have backed the wind in the muffled it, didn't they, Fred?'

A lot of mussels — they were a lot of dead fish they found in the Beaufort. The water must have dumped back from or tending in the Bay a week or more ago.

Thursday a.m., Oct. 15 (Bay day)
Part (bad time) — Look on the warm
departure with sample & temperature reading at the anchorage — It didn't
seen around 5 a.m. 6sJ/V had alternated equally (wind train) and moderately calm. Fished with gill nets, showed a hand to the feed a small female that 6sJ/V then saw twitching — it didn’t have much better luck even though the longing’s gear was raised to be informed we got all tided in (26 tuna) 46 masts (36 of these were large canned) 25 died by the 27th day. As usual with all our hands we got hundred of pounds of edibly (marketable flavor) which were removed with back. Every little while we got 200 lbs, I mentioned how carefully the fishermen reduce them to the water even before the catch involved over for anything else. Once in a while a big faller or some is hung in the rigging for food. One goes up through the wind outside in the cold and rain and it seems to keep in definitely reminding me of the larger cold storage plants. To cool down food storage


refrigerating. They trim ultramarine (like a
rainbow) in fruit cells then bacterial growth
while gold keeps longer. Halide
Dhalia, or else a natural (under
natural conditions), seems to regenerate
a halide hanging in the air outside
for a long as a week still remaining
good to eat. Along with our few king crab
we got lots of mackerel, still fairly large
spider crabs. Chionoecetes all told perhaps
400 amber jibs, of which the larger 350
were saved for refrigerated canning.
Talk Logging 16 of them equal one king crab
in quantity of meat available for
canning. Sear Lady of dag finished
at 1:55 turned about and headed home
to Kodiak where we arrived 2:10/in
the evening when except for moonlight
it was pitch dark. On course
traveling we neeked the big red turlock
I'd left behind— but we burned I made
another lettered a new bill. We got in
on a good shake. Be we got wars?
Oct. 17 Thursday 1940. Again we are on our way to try to make a better and more southern head. Yesterday we were over to Cold Bay and landed. Had a good day fishing. We set out 4 drift nets (about 1800 feet) of gill nets in the likely places, one at Senand Ah! The other one off Alaska Point in Cold Bay. The two places are about an hour run apart.

The nets were full down, in late afternoon. We spent a quiet night in Senand Ah! Quite a stiff night from the one of the S.E. Blows. Early next morning we set out to set drift nets in Cold Bay that we were unable to cover the other time. Today we got just about two being taken in. They hauled out of the gill nets set, just one and a piece. Plus a
a little baby King crab in the set of gill
nets in Eldard Th. There were also
a lot of large (yd. arms, skates, Raju
dinaridta) in the Eldard Th. net. A few
slender sea urchins, and 2-3 spade
urchs (Chionocea) much the type of
stuff we got in Canoe Bay. (Similar
we also got a sea cucumber in our last
haul in Cold Bay. hi. Cucumaria in
also characteristic of Canoe Bay). This
trip we have Capt. Melson along but
we did not do any better than before.
The only difference we fished just where
he personally said we should. First
time when we came back empty-handed
we each pay each of 4 hands, he wanted
to know if we had this dragged it
and that place. That is why we
must accompany the
fishing trials. I'm after all the
fishing boss of this expedition.
Here on the boat there was much room for writing consequently she did very little for sometime past as you can see from the condition of this diary.

Tonight she dined in the dining room where Ed (Eddie or Billie) Saffontaine was seated at the end of the table preparing his old alarm clock. He has a cigar box as a ditty box with various little tools inside. He was taking down the clock he remarked that this one (which had been for some years in a drawer) has made under the parts of seven times. He has replaced main spring, hair spring, hands, glass, &c. and said that that night he would examine it. He said that he got a watch every Christmas and that the watchmaker took the crystal off and cleaned it while the man was away from the deck. He kept both on his legs as he might need it up in his tin box of curiosities. When we got ashore inside you must hear the old Big Ben as set
Ed is a great canoeist and an excellent cook. He always makes sure the canoe is well anchored and takes care of all the chores, from cooking to cleaning the cabin. He is a natural leader and takes care of his crew like a family. His cooking is always a highlight of the trip, and he prepares a variety of dishes, from simple meals to more complex ones.

The food is always fresh, and Ed is a great fisherman. He catches salmon, trout, and other fish, which he cooks over an open fire. He also prepares vegetables and grains, making sure everyone has a hearty meal.

The evenings are spent around a campfire, with stories and songs. Ed is a great storyteller, and his tales always entertain the group. The nights are spent under the stars, with the sound of the river providing a peaceful background.
Canned fruit, often two different kinds, are almost always in the little, as believe in a normal can ear three desserts away back a supper two servings can to. Bread is all made from breads and baked only in a firearm at breakfast dishes are put very full maybe 14 hours in after 3 day time including baking in that 60 white of giving engine vibration for the engine which is close a particulate dustless from the start. (This tobacco in edged with sliced)

As I was coming off to go down below when we east the large near full moon was good in the east from behind a dense cloud bank a beautiful sight while ahead (we are headed more less northerly ward) the last reddish ting of the setting sun were fading in the west. Yes we could get photo the west of the land stays in guiding today. The long time we tried shooting had deer turned in back a man with gillie and its gun night we were called him gun. Oh yes every body gets loaded plenty.
Friday Oct. 18 - 1940
The good weather held.

After "clearing" westward, we got across Morzhovoi Bay, with some difficulty, the time and energy under the shelter of the cli-

For zooming head west side, there to Morzhovoi Bay, we were about 3 miles to west of Head West. There we saw some motion but did not interfere with our sleeping. My knees around the

Head is quite apparent, a much more at foot than at Head West, will result

that corners of mattress are quite

turned up and make a narrow hinge

for feet when I go in. I have the
careful, as I want my head against

the side above. We got up at 6:30 a.m.

eat breakfast stand up under foot ex-
cell for heads our thing. After 11:00

time we get back home may be around

8.

This morning we ran cattle and

don all the hand area made

any fish for going up and down

water sample first while anch

coming in. I see that the hand a
an hour or a time we got as much as a
ten fish at a time, but geldar aar
and prime of all our fish in Skalabæ
where he saw how in practice the light
could be found. Our next evening
we landed the last one back at Hafnarfjörður,
having had flounder and cod pistol
with what we gotten to call Kjartan's
reka and some rye with it of invertebrates
shells and stoppins
as compared with what we gotten
Canoe Bay, Part of } a slighly less
extent in Cold and Terners Bay.

The afternoon got pretty muddy before
we finished. It was a long hard line
with little rain; for these were absolutely
in sight of King snake our Skalabæ
way. 

Yesterday we quit hard a.m.
130, because we had the gill nets to
haul back a second time from feeding
all night. It was a hot day. By the
time we anchored the moon light
made the job easier.
Oct. 19 - Saturday -

He is calling her nonsensical along; we got through the first table at dinner (in the Sandeleg) till just one more filling his dishes and coffee in his large matter. There it was, for when the rain at all came his way be half stood with spread his legs and extent for a lift off the lift with the coffee everything Dr. Hilde deck in one bunch. The second table was just about set when the last roll of all cleaned in down the same table top, silver upon sugar bowl, bulbette, bushel, pickle, etc. in a terrible mess and confusion. Only the sugar had broke. I'm trying to write this between rolls a word alter at a time. It is read news, but we should be getting mail in the stern, the mailboat
which kicks up on in her raft and
goes on in calm high air mail
so makes the trip in clear time even
though it's carried up into Bristol
Bay on the Bering Sea side of the Penin-
sula before it starts back. Hope
you enjoy it OK.

This morning was
good and cold, in fact I got too
cold to stay in bed longer at 6 a.m.
stepped out and decided to find in among
those serious snow flings that we had them off on all morning
that had taken place at sunrise before we paid our last visit back
these upon taking place here before on
even the covered hill tops were getting
their first coating of winter snow,
I guess we can begin to look forward
at some stir as the weather is
delayed. On our Reels I really push
pushing us along toward Point Agh (again old) in a strong N.W. wind and swell (ocean waves) - the kind of swell that turned us back from Cold Bay the first time we attempted it to Shaula (the first time too). There is a big difference taking the strong winds and heavy seas head on, and proceeding before them. So here we are wallowing along. Tucker is to be on report here for a few days at least; originally planned as a base for four weeks. We shall see if Agh does any good in any better than we had been. We shall be moving east and every move means giving up and nearer home. Though we deliver this mail to the men we can't be sure they'll be able to answer what we bring them. Think of it the first mail we get since leaving Seattle can't be answered but I understand
we will get another chance in ten weeks. It to do the best we can to help. And a lot of work today changing and straightening and things. Trying to get it under way. I shall send line this long well in time. It was after lunch that the really bad motion got underway. We're back grand manner tonight in several days from. It was full in the 16th when we were in Second B. In the last night I shall hardly ever hear there.
Saturday Oct 19, 1940 Hidlen. Here it's reported
and the mail boy here was reported
to med in Albike tonight by a 96
mile an hr wind? That is one
day of the wind and falling sea caged
by no fronts and cold so on the
long to Hutchinson.

Sunday Oct 20, 1940 Here we are
back again. I am in the
train. I don't today that
cold by this that you couldn't
if all he wind would let it. But if
a King Cove and of places, over the
mountain near town of Hamilton in an
abandoned German building just a
wood fence. Eric Bradyn and
Heldma were here associated with
Bradyn at the time. I went here in
such peril because of political intrigue
in Washington by the big line salmon
farming enterprises which kept the
farm getting high prices they didn't have
the money to loose by mid winter
in 1936. Had a accid. missed a a
as a floating cannery which we had turned up for the Bradford and P.A.F. Malt is fun. 10 under 50 c.c. a min.
and fine in fact (eventually) shearing covered buildings go to work
again. Alaska is full of wonderful
salmon coming. Plans abandoned.

A floating house (a cannery) indeed should be able to make a fortune.

I was alone in the second ship in the

grennous to find out where there are

lots of possibilities, go 3-4 little

shaders, for under a week. Tried get

notes up to date in afternoon. Had

been for food and fish beyond.

Beautifully colored hillside alder thick

lunch + grass (judee?) a marigold

center of vegetation could not know

try to get a picture of it.

Monday Oct. 21. After the wind

yesterday it was a grand day 50

have one of those rare (real) calm
days. The birds come near enough
5 a 6 o'clock the whole month llid a little
more of dry to get to camp. at
Dusk came in in land afternoons.
Stumbled up a path and a thine magazine
to the peol and heard hord me end
up in afternoon by good and braid
helms order to do SARASEN BEY if ever
more lands if possible in SARASEN BEY an good clean land
and golden (beach was all clean hot
white sand, Sthaiin abed glass sand but
we didn't get any) we got a clean
land of almost exclusive alway flack
oar cattle (not at sea) see a Land
all one species twice large individuals
was too up to 25-30 ind. spring
over all and grand cattle to be
had once in after from great big
thick filets Trey each, flounders, fish
leys clipped lights every afternoon
above when an single undermine located
On our next land to near Pundnch
rock hitting too rocky for the land
without being equipped with wood rollers
Oh, we do not have the strength to
make in such a fort. Have been
get a lot of floundering smaller sloop
but we have seen what I am certain
remained in ner for about two
after that we never look at the
crossing the entrance to
alongside Onondaga in early
Tuesday Oct. 22, 1790
I thought no one would
while my mind made me turn around
I wasn't sleeping as well then
before as we turned in was slowly their
carried with so fast and occasional
flakes of rain.

Mrs. (recollects)
quite a surprise to find all the hills
and mountains and above (in all
the islands) as far as you could
all were covered except the immediate
stone flats and bits of mountain side
we were with height. Child of
there were more steep though right
cliffs. We are more islands on the
magic gun. They ought to call it the
thousand Islands.
This morning I got my crew together and we took our little craft south of the islands. Feeling the rolling motion, we realized we were nearing land. Suddenly, the engine stopped, and the pilot yelled, "Got a hit!" We quickly dropped our sails and readied the ram. The ram was full of rock cracks. He danced off down the companionway into the water to find the ram's crew. Now aboard before the captain and crew, I signed the deck log. The captain gave me a few small bars of tobacco. Then, as we rounded the headland, we saw a few small vessels off our starboard. They were seen in any land we had seen in a few days. I thought we were not alone. In spite of the gales, the ship's anchor held her position, and we awaited help. Then, suddenly, we were anchored.
When we finally got back to our all short boat - it was dark and raining. I wanted them to tend an a new net. But they had in hold their helm and said it would take a long to get it out & attached onto the old one. (This I find not quite true because it took 6-7 hours to repair old one, and 3-4 to bend in new one).

The repairs were fairly quickly made. At least started in time as we got hot.

Then repair they have whole long section of net all cut to fit like panels in a skirt & these we just set in place fastened almost back with baling knots. The old net is trimmed out with lines of fisherman's knot learned when we'd been lead to expect our radiator hose might be gone. After the mail box could be found, passing a couple of hours to the northward of 45°, we at 730 a.m. still with fog & star & I aboard lit our to make the return.
Plan sir quit a stay sea wind & began fatty the water bear. I caught one smack in the face & got pretty thoroughly drenched then I went forward to get my oil skin & if the freight of the old barge & some of his pretty yer lead & glass. Or didn't have a lead & lately got pretty well dried by force of the waves (little rain or halfied we like the rain & rain & rain). He had to un join yer to get better behind Cape Harding I know it'd. Then the mail in casks was passed for 2, 5, 7. In car line or they ran along side in another as close as they dared berths 60 feet or more & lined up, though there were not much paid on mail attached. They tied in casks for me and then went abroad across the middle sea & smash between the two mains. First we heard mail bet. 12 & 3 gmt. on Oct 23rd.
Wednesday Oct. 23 1890 3:35 a.m.

I have just got back to the Snakeley after an absence of a few weeks. A recent letter from Japan has a situation which has been urging the President to send for the letter where he had found it, in considerable numbers, to where we might hope to find them again. I wanted to send the Snakeley to the President and have a full report of it. I wanted to be back to schedule Sentinel in Salt Lake.

Frank Darrow has been at the farm yesterday. He refused to pull out at 3:35 p.m. But 12:30, my getting in with mail to Salt Lake.

I am not sure if all the great efforts have been made and it back in Washington. I asked for a few days' rest, but they have been only a few days. He thought the great thing was to send the mail by 9:30 since that really grand.
and almost drawn in the sunshine. He
was short, affable, and very much
in the habit of strolling about in the
light. On the other hand, almost thriftless. These
man go on in one of the very places certain
can see in the dark. He was an old
man, and acted as though he had never been up here
before, as he was only man aboard who had ever been up here
before. Though they might soundings were colder, certainly
not. Bore a man a hundred feet away.

Finally Jutland asked in were and
is long 2 ft. (he drew 13 feet of fall)
6 ft. 18 fathoms, yelled Jutland.

15
were老兵 after it cal beinde, it all
bounced back into the boat. The
later good naturally but there is a big
difference for these fish boat. The anchor
in midstream, little Dented marker
(two in pitch dark). Taking chances
the very private yacht to heavy vessels.

Oct. 24 - 1940

Thursday Dad heard from church
at 6:30 got dining and ?
and
an answer almost a quarter to 8.
A good day and the one of those days
you have to find yourself to be sure you
are in Alaska A real day (rally a real
A Lorry and R R in 

landed. It was really great & clean
were the capricious mountains
rising the Bay. But several more
color dots went up in smoke. He
made all of Jim Land to in deed
water which melted on a moment's
work. In the other, the acting with freedom
The sunrise was very
distinct, shining behind the hills, with
which she were gilded, the first
first rays of the sun illuminating the
distant mountains beyond the head
gorge almost arriving down to
the high rises far western side. Dr
her into another. I think I lost the first
first day, as if the distant
houses might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of might of 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the time we got over to the east side of the Bay where we anchored to land about the last chance. Dandy 11:40 we don't really keep look at it, anyway we were a bit more cautious today with the soundings this evening. We anchored June 25 this as we landed in little closer - 40 ft. and still shone 2 1/2 days ago and used the first time with June 25 this again. Must have seen a ridge we passed over, with a deep hole beyond before getting to the reef. He asked the show in the fringe every day. He had to believe me after the other time. He had certainly didn't think much of the Bay after yesterday's land for he ordered up to move down and over many his head of the shore in disgust. We led through Jacobs for up stday let. He left land it and tried hard to make our return. For man, miracle stood about a little. We went in the Bay. There is one little job a man for the land-water.
he looked around the day after we arrived. John said it looks like anyone yard was there, and you want to dig up what. I said, you better hide in another room, I'd better return in to the S. I. and maybe they understand one of the man where he had left a report should settle a job like that. John said he had almost had a rambler to do at an
Indian grave. He said one of the things the native was in a grave of things with their deadness, but I had heard of no him balled to come by. He asked him about being scattered in the hills. (He had been in '36 old there he said) they are the remains of a father. For there four

30 Oct. 25 - 1940 Friday

Although we got unusual time clocks a surface thblm, battle sample of 7.13 (eina am 40° Far surface). The blaned am to the Bay 5 of Ad Hensons 72, 14 km, or with 11.40 to fog were
in half a bottle. Good weather, no rain. Shirt sleeves (inside shirt sleeves).—Beautiful view, small, intriguing area. Like Grant & Gosh. A ship I took a picture of—a large ship. Don't know what it was. An old vessel, long, plenty of nice marketable wood. Florida, but many signs of a King crab & frost all over. Some kind of a brown of the slider, etc. I see so abundantly associated with King crabs & Carre Bay. A marsh in the area. I had been here before the last port. Just a little the goods a bit. We headed off. Dragged enough to call it a day again. It was early, until the last. They said go to Sand Point & get off at 130 & played till 4:30. Late. I had been gone longer. I had intended going alone the whole pointed when the ship fraud near the shore. I knew there was no land. Maybe you can get some bangles on.
In all the lake, we learned a drift, we were tied alongside the dock, couldn't get over the way, we were on this side, I pulled a tullie, long boat hook, then a main tied to the midsection, to destaft the piece. Then the crew bashed several times he said he ran in a part of the canoe boat alongside and the face of the dock, then in a grove to fish his fish. It was a long-run boat through the season, coming along to give a hand for the fish. We could not get it into the other side when I could go down under the dock to examine it. They had found the body, and most of them dead. After and when Saugus asked what we were to, yes, he said, "Yes, know the 30 years ago, there's an old vessel. After looking for them, spread, did you find any on the dock? Have that could not have been came four or five. I saw a four or all, site the sixteen thirty. Not to,
I did get a few interesting revelations after all. Right after leaving Sand Point, he was back again. Back at Point Shir and egg in, a few days, etc. again.

(4:20, 5:50 p.m.) What we called Trench, called bottom, reached 6.05. The drums were leded for Spanish Bay to spend the night. Farmed from the hill and we got cleaner.

I ledmed from Alex. Stalling to land in the Parvane skedela and the muthers. Leded me by Ed last time. The death has in. And he was not well. He had been down to California. He had told me he had another stomach. I saw a man looking skate egg case, as such as I had never seen before. He said a skate egg case never to the muthers. And he walked along the shore. I was not the same. He left me a little ouch. I almost in the water. I went to with school teacher. The wife, he had sent me a nice letter.
Specimen of network of minor knit of
the Apollo (gold) ring by the knot
Ike she has in a week ago for present,
which is the best from Uncle for her.
During the
twelve since she used color after that
had been for long had returned to
ship or else. Husband could send
a radio message to join on the Sunday.
He had in his brain. He heard
over the radio he was receive that
transmitter the one key brought in still
in its way up. They have a cute
for little baby boy doesn't sit whyer
but g Kings and when you made kiss
as kid. We were aloud to grow
early next morning. But Ed the
cook wouldn't, or I looked
friend to make him to just he had
gotten up just about time I did.
Oct. 26 Saturday 1940
My
7 47 when we got out of Savannah
5 40 by the next day to 23.
half an hour later we had a bite.
beside, I guess it was hard for the good
wealth to go far in good weather
for, we were floating the net in the
stream was chipping across the deck.
It kept on again until the wind to
weather the next practical thing had to be
back into Spanish Water to
front and speed with a
big job together in which I've since gathered up
of which she since gathered up that
I'd more or less to slide her up to
the Sunday. So she could bring her over to
the Sunday. She could bring her over to
the Sunday. (Gets my gun.) He
up and shovels the old tub to the
the shore or good a man as he is, maybe
he thinks it made his old job. He would
be up and shovels the old tub to handle the precious
ship ship to some degree in her
with radio there, we could beck
constant touch with me another.
I guess he's time and to drag that.
She has been wanting him to do for one day past.
On the dock at Sand Point Aquatic Haven met a girl he sat beside in high school back in Seattle (he's now a college grad).
At Howes in arts neighborhood lives the retired owner of a store in Wingate. He got a young man the job as assistant to the owner of a store in Sand Point.
I am sure he knew me to be acquainted and the thought had been the girl live to her aunt for not being here since high school days.
Small world.

Deacon in Sand Point came down to see me at dock. De'kay
Mecum...? Deacon/ and old man (Earth worm?) in the Bird store talked to a couple of bottles which I gave him. I asked him do you like Last week, 
I heard he laughed. When I asked how long would you last said you never can tell months of course in this sultry summer. God that often the better you read it the worse it has been.
ir changed. However, he didn't mention the last 3 months of the remarkable weather last year for him. He felt that year was exceptional. He told me that King George had five-six days of nice calm weather a month, which he was enjoying while I was listening to him. He also laughed that for that month there were no holes they were stating the truth. The different places where the men practised their good weather reputation are the region in Brazil (n.s. in general) and the drinking water. But the foregoing is because I happened to think of it. They started leaving and didn't come to a halt. I was ready with my hands and my breeches around my legs, but the school leader, Ken Brittel, called me. On my way, we learned on the broking plane he asked me what happened to him. I was very grateful for lunch and delayed until after 9:00 came up to tell me
For he would be leaving in a few weeks. Bed and breakfasts were good and mild. The baby was in the back of the car, not at lunch. Bride made the rest of the food. She baked bread, beans, butterscotch, and a pecan pie. For dessert, she served a salad. We were poor but happy. To make a last good-bye, I took Patricia to the kitchen. She helped me make a list of the things she became. It looked as though we were in for a list of a few extra things. Materialized yet, though there is now nothing on Earth of that. At 6:30, at the last two days, my diary was written. The afternoon brought friends, the fellow who found the gold mine in the Bay Bridge a few years ago and had his license suspended for a year. Last year he had written a paper claim
Near Anchorage, Alaska. We camped at the beach and perhaps took a swim. Our days later on were cold and I often got into bed. It was an island. He did not draw his brother in law. This neighboring man with wife of one of the men murdered (Oct 1939) Andrew the FBI is looking into it. I was not sure. Tommy, a man by the name of Thamis had been living with a man named Jenkins. His wife shows claims against Thamis and he would get Jenkins some days after Ken Brittell left his hotel. Jenkins was at one time a teacher, Clark. He got a radio. Ken Brittell (with Charles's permission) had died in his cabin. Brittell lived in a tent. On how back to Jenkins, cabin the two men were found dead. Had been shot from behind with blunderbuss. Jilted, I shall prosecute the Jenkins for murder. Dead. I'll get this back.
as they did lead the younger man behind attacked near heart fell that the hands slugged both were also badly cut.
A strange thing happened like Francis had done the job for him and an affair suicide in his cabin. Did the author revealed her killer. Robert had kissed his head, little did I think would have been fatal. He could not well have fired a second shot. Julius's wife was not found till five days later. The dead body remained in her cabin while men folks were getting ready but she had been shaved into woods and also dubbed to death. Some murder mystery. As the F.B. I can solve it. All after pills and the claims from 200 which are near two
markedly low figure of 6,000 into solid niggas plus their 6,000 in gold nuggets put there. Is it hidden where they keep it under their beds?
Oct. 27 Sunday. When you left the place we left Jimmie Brittell, Capt. Ditcher, to pick Kenneth Brittell, U.S. Judge of the Badenale (Bus. Indian Affairs) Squaw Harbor, Alaska, on mailing list for minerals and any trace mineral publica-
tions that may have colored plates of minerals if any. He has given me a nice set of mineral specimens—I think she already mentioned them—

This Sunday morning we left them. Capt. Helen decided he would quit the area Saturday. I learned Saturday night that he had another mining claim, and he acted accordingly. He was going to Squaw Harbor to inspect the Undale (He had refused when I was there yesterday—or Brittell's).

Then I did not have time to hunt for the collections to get off in the flight. We had to burn everything and

to Kodiak Island, to Alivak Bay.
and I was going to improve an opportunity. The industry would find me work after the Sandeley's refuelled and started to collide. This way we transferred part of our cargo from another ship. All was quite enough to drink, and we got along.

This happened Monday, Oct. 26.

While the Sandeley's was refuelling, a ship bl. (we left behind at a small Squadron of 3) we parted, and I called at the Brittles' before returning. Mr. Brittlestalतhe came down after to get a couple of sacks of potatoes. He thought they were terribly rotten against this reason. After regular dinner he got washed and came almost the hour which went to get there, all this in two small to take. Many of the company and tenant was very over due.

On Friday the Brittles, officially furnished furniture at all cost of this their place in most meagrely furnished entailed to them.
arthing Cape and the Union house at Korangal.
I met the teacher at Sand Point on the way but did not know his wife as he established in the left at 3 a.m. to keep
a rendezvous with the Dorothy. We arrived at about 8 a.m. and they had moved around the
Cape, which we had moved around the
Astafy as I had no idea of keeping things
as a matter of fact that you were
up the night in the boat. I even wrote
a letter to the man to write me a
letter. There is no convenient place
to do this abroad the boat. I the
people (came) permanently abroad. I am
not free or satisfied.
The Dorothy was a fine boat in her day in the Bay. She
of story-swing days at Radifour years
long ago and no Remus used and she's
been converted into an oyster boat.
(162)

...all tied fast along line...

...smallest Duluth... needs fewer men... and speeded by means of a mechanical line runner, called the... "gunny". I remember during the days of the old 1914 Duluth survey, when the Fifteen... Then some fishermen laughed at the idea which, after that time was being discussed... bed in the fishing gaff... had been developed abroad. The N... in 105 feet...

...t h.p. semi-diesel... the old... diesel could sleep about 2 1/2 men. Today... she keeps a crew of 7 and though... bunk is been converted into storage... have been converted into storage... and a 53... dinning alcove of table and seats... led for crew's convenience... cards with... precipitation. He still can sleep 13 in... a tight, 11 very convenient. Think she... had her... little "table"... we'll be... around her all the time... for Dad... the work in... when there is... away of... we are shoveling coal hand by night...
all day to meals for each breakfast, lunch, dinner, if the weather isn't too bad. We often eat within two hours after that meal which is at 5-6:30 p.m. I dress always in winter clothes and I often wear mittens to keep the hands and face from being frozen. The wind is always blowing on the land, so we get used to being very quick to get out of the house and begin to clean and clean. Thankfully just last week, there was a wind and a little snow, but it didn't last long. It's not like winter unless we've got snow because this is being written when it's all like a white farm being mended. All the chairs have been painted and repainted to get them ready. We've only got one small quilt with eggs, and I don't want to break the cover for fishing. One day we are going out for a little walk...
The finish being handled in very well.
Take a bottle sample to end of bottle.
Then when next is added, then the cell is evaluated (pH, trace and other else seems to be of importance) to determine to hide out and to bottle.

These are pickled at one of the mill. Held over till we get back to the underlay where most of our supplies are stored. Of course we are not several days at a time we take a tank out of the tank and put the larger things away in it until our return. I have only to do a little at first. I wish we had arranged to live abroad the first with all our gear for the start.

You can get used to them. They can not last for ever and the fun of going up to the house is getting fun to black writing materials, made the message...
in you can't the mate talk is gone. I'm
here the time you are away. The
is the Captain. Pete. He's trying to talk to
a cruiser along the coast. You just
can't ignore him, he's the
leader. He doesn't always go along
although I think he should always be
foremost as he's the principal
boss. It's supposed to be the
Battleship so far.

+ The Coast Investigation has been a great disappointment. It
really a sell out (better work out)
but this is a great big secret
yet & I don't mean maybe!

Tell Floe & I hope we hang
with Harrison in Seattle &
Siedler in Washington!! no don't
plan this. 

#165 say good night
miss her & Cain. be sure she needs
a warm. It's may have guessed
all this in the fact that he doesn't
get out anywhere but Canoe Bay.
great. This area compared to all
the south of the Peninsula Territory in
Pendig Bay and a few killer whales in
Coral Bay, a few killer whales and adult
and immature Albatrosses are seen in
the days of fishing. All these will remain and several
days may tell a different story.

But every cloud has its silver
lining — the Museum is getting some
good stuff, we shall have a real pre-
paration of King crabs (Paralichthys) of all ages for the first time, a nice
run of fish, and mollusks a lot of crustacea not all Dead. I could
think yet a good lot and then a
mass of other kinds marine by-
droits and a few pieces of marine life alive such as
the bear art squar
Harsh & also a few pieces of me phlegm attached mine off thin last place. In the museum for been the game, chin. Although the last mine time or 2 to speak the museum chin mine 20 been definitely the game.

This & proceed couple of pages done on Nov. second for rest of word.

On contained & preserved chin in a tinfoil jar, complete & of alcohol, formalin & water. We are using this & came along racks & demineralized after picked up at the cannery. Two in Atila (there there 3-4 danger men here being written & one & formalin from Joe who last wrote in this note. He's down smoker digging still & credible one of his wreckers charged off 50% alcohol which must be there in a couple of gallons at least. Carlson & Christiaarn are in the
Bureau's Pribiloff Island boat the Alaska
one time Sunday on a calm Sunday.
They were felt through in Ketchikan
when on the fish-boat the crew got
shattered and with a head-
down another, finally had her
counter cancelled as being un-
serviceable back on Oct 15th
in their first Chance to join up with
a lot of gear bottles of the things
were needed badly. Hardly will
their time to come just about 3 weeks
more of field work as a result
I am going to do my damnest to get back
to Seattle first week in December
at the latest. That is the best I can
carry a promise now. I shall have
to be a few days fittt refer to
tgether in Seattle with Harris
last after that shall fly ships
home. Wish I were there now.
Oct. 31 — Thursday. Here we are! Alitak!

Overcast a bit until yet no change. A real freeze here or sea level.

The Admiral has been the deck of the Jupiter on deck for breakfast (about 8 o'clock). Ed. V. Endecott’s cook tells me he was pacing the gallery even earlier, 7 o’clock, for breakfast standing up. Yes, he’s excited almost to an extent. Again, himself well. I don’t blame him when you think of all the negative results this side of Disco Bay. For we are all underground here and a lighter vein...

Jove. I went ashore last night to interview the company and I think it had been tolerating the... here in a room made except with some of their officers and President. Some are quite good. Send letter 37 in the mail.

W. H. C. Stevens. E. P. A. Van.. New deal. Aly. Lyons. Very able man.. Plans to come a few for himself. Also plans to take one of them. Dear Jill, Filla, Susan, and Kinsey. Alexander. She had been associated with... 1838 venture were all here. Somers? Shirt her running up and down Alexander had been trying to get the...
hughter in the old N. V. operating company of the Alaska Packers at Olga Bay will
lead sealers to go into business with
him in canning crab. The individual
has been fully in a number of cases
each year for himself using battle line
as in Russia or customary in cals.

Buy all summer you get crabs
in Olga Bay, get less with the in-
winter, sell less in Bay in sum-
mer, are here in winter. As I guess
we are here at the right time. This
is being written while we were taking
our dinner in Ablet c. are we
interested in seeing what we are get-
ning. All the include Olga Bay & Saage Bays
the last is where the shag is actually
being made - besides Cape Bay are
the only winter places they help get
crabs in 1938 east of the Peninsula.
Brown said he'd been told had not
been - 8 ft. 31 W. grals. All obliged
in means OK. In that is showing,
ting river the general appearance of headed
from the time crude, which have 5 yr grade
so could be called 10 for (red) crude.
Brian said fish in crude was best aft
Christmas. Footed up a Henry B
Sonnern with the Bureau Oil
who was keen summer in the capacity
of research man &a affairs for the
P.A.F. (Pacific American Field)
He writes lives at Oak Harbor, leaving
team ride across and for Seattle
I should have to go to see him when I
get back. His wife collects plants
now &end of the month here. For an
alma mater, apparently Northwr
in these now an envelohe here address
to her with their new address
in care

frank

Jim \ul{6}

[Handwritten notes]
Ring late down to dock where Sandley is now tied in. The regular canary line is closed down at day in many or this reason is a special case of which I have Nelson checking affairs. I asked mate about freeing said they could keep boat running on the line - of any 4 letters we shall have to say for its replacement the mistake the windlass can't.

Oct. 31 - Thursday - Nelson, the Admiral, on Graphite called line up to the bridge deck (of Sandley) but the line yet more out on deck for breakfast. He had been in his own gold club having a late dinner earlier than that? on the deck said facing forward. "Well, it's 4.30. What all felt he might have said the might before they wanted to make an early start & instead of 7 it would have been 6 instead of 7 it would have been o.k. all round had instead be made an ease at the self before all the yardage lifted 5 (instead of 4) facing line to the south.
Oct. 31. Thursday, 1940
This a.m. Helen was all excited & pleased around all early morning till we got underway. But she had already written this yesterday.

Nov. 1st - 1940 Friday. Sun.

Night after we got back to dedging around 5 o'clock. We had been taken to go clamming for a long time & got started. Air, Bar & I had clam. I wanted the experience and have never really been clamming before. Here is a fine sand beach on the north side of Lazy Bay (yes that's the name our crew uses for it). We had the fine day and by the time we got there in was dark, around 5:30. We walked from this beach, the clams in reeds. Their shells revealed the heads of their hunters. We do not hear about the beach. Just above the reeds the beach goes on. In the evening side the river flows better. We had two good bills after we
worked in France. Being in esteemed we broke most of the work we got but we did get a good lot of fish at full price for large fish. The large fish half a large wash the full three a.m. and in a few we took in cold water. Yesterdays hunting.

Started right after breakfast to make another round, none a loss of an American. No chance to get net over hanging. In about the second round we got one small (Red) 6-7 inch wide jegoroon. Secured King each day that we were here. No more turnable catch of Jenkins. The all the fish in the last round we did get turning large 35-40 lb. Redfish 70 a few small ones. Saved the large men. Left aboard the Knight + Sunbealeys + gave the small men to the campy watchman. He called upon a disinterested man. There was more than everybody else as we cut up crows in all the Eds at least a this first day of January. Be and got one small.
me. He did not feel like, no did not care lunch though he did eat something later in the afternoon. Yes it was a bad day for him. No who are we going to do.

In order to justify really. They, according to the first time offensive campaign around. We have the fight in about 500 a mutt at the island. Says costs after 1900 a mutt. The country theXiang nor the canny. We have done nothing more than eat a lot of food a day in a day out. — I had an idea that if I could come to hire a charter a gill net boat. We or the canny her not at the rate. We did set out a string of gill nets (better large net) for stockton before going to the canny and where we had been for the night.

Chapter 1. Continued
shove. Since we got away from here the sun began to heat things. The weather was for a rather general we could find it was a fine day, sunny, thread-

more spring like once. We've had a lot of sunny, mild weather, but there was a lot we could not work on. Here at

the end of old Kodiak I'm not sure to have the mildest & moister climate of all the rest of Alaska. It really seems to be the case. We got a short hard wind. Today the before lunch we are after it and

the long way all short. It is the rainless, adjournment very. It was

most of yesterday afternoon. All this forenoon has been very , not

retain a welcome being must all help me get these in hand to the best

much of the next few days. The last" for this next few were done a Nov 2. Sat.
I had planned to do a lot of letter writing tonight, but the company's watchman, Brown, drifted in with his wife for a call just a little before supper time. He asked me to a chicken dinner on Sunday. Before Call, I said we'd be glad to (we were only present at lines) and Joe said you must eat with us for lines. I declined on the line like the presence because there could be lots of room at the table in Park and I was going over to the dusty for dinner. Joe had taken down which we'd helped dig the other night. So then we had Joe and I went out to look in gold mines for his wife's account. The medical store + hospital supplies and food supplies + alcohol for me at flash lights and had a great running discussion, small and friendly divided on article for what he might be good through talk. Joe said I could
make regular commercial finally, but
it would be pretty expensive, as clear
handing the candle, but the same
in keeping hours. Among the bluff &
sumptuous, to be thrown court of the Episcopal
beau, it is a can (maybe half gall
bottle, than a quart) of denatured alcohol.
Brown also took me through the vine,
and on always a common vine the
house is a marvelous place almost to
say becomes love. Everything you can
think of, fisherman & natives &
callers, like and vines, and supplies
in fact, guns, if any second hand
at the end of summer, that clothes
for natives, most I guess. After
many lighter weather as in
up summer time at fine, longer
shirked, also plain since of all fine
stores, gloves, etc. also tool for
the native women, can on by the
butter. Brown sees the madder, and
the vine "not of" and the "theatre".
these intimate articles are kept. Then he asks what they are looking for—nothing at all, in short, and they wander along it. A big man, he sets the fine things in a chest and goes off almost to have the money in laid down alongside. The box contains garments selected and the cans, much embroidered garments. They go on with not a word—all very very modestly. "No"? in a cart; there are 2 more men in a very warm dress, each with his hat and also a boy. Friend whom she acquainted. They take him to staging in the middle of the ladies, taking under a girl frien
to dances. (kindly as we understand it is of a line difficult to explain. Every year can think of come in come. Captain care some canned grape being the wanted fraction. Some of which have been here for 200 years, like a great spirit. He is the man of which I am here a piece
Nov. 2 - 1940 Saturday. Late a.m. to find they'd had a big blizzard from last night, decline a bit. Whisky had just been poured. Mr. Hardy crew worked on ship that was hung yesterday on our third deck, a new crane, which calls for the bottom of ship was badly torn in the hurricane. Journals were completed by 10:35 a.m. Since we sent additional tangle net in the late afternoon, crabs atop stores of Sang Bay where we are anchored. Before lunch we started cleaning fish. Hands are tired from hours of work. It goes against the grain. We have lunch before we depart.
Nov. 3. Sunday — 1940

Today the Congregated funeral of Carlston & Christy has due before noon. They came on the ill fated "S-download". Santa has cancelled. Because of the unsanitary conditions at the Bureau tour the Penguins of the Brittlebird Island run. 8:15 P.M.
the real islands off ship, but is called on to discharge all manner of other services to further the Bureau's ends. He

thought was a lot of supplies and

friday. He had planned a con-

ference on their arrival but before

managed to break off by saying

he was going to Elga Bay, where I

had taken him some time (evening

dean's) as a courtesy, but

which said he was not interested to

come there were not enough fish to

support a commercial fishery (like James Bay) for limited

a month, as to my mind chiefly a

multitude. I am glad he came

away to an end of thinking, because

we should have a chance to explore

over. Sometimes I'll get a clear

cut through that a turbulent

mass of rocks and ledges which

leads up to the almost enclosed

landlocked bay. The tide is out...
through the fog (8 knots) I couldn't see anything at highgate shad or there about with a few the size of the

height you may have difficulty.

I just the the we go to New Bight helm, and after decided to head

with me and the boat to coming high up there they after a clock

which it used) aswarehouse on it,

right on time for the tide

in the earl a.m. Tilden and they

had most of the things we wanted

some furniture (bottles) and

6 deep grand piano in temperament

of which we load more on each bar

as we will need. It was a

nice sunny day! On the region

were also three ladies a british

milliner, wife of Aurora's brother

who Egan her husband, and

last time up after a summer

vacation in Seattle her home at


wife of an Army official at this time. Her name was Petrovskaya. I was introduced to her. She is the second daughter of the Russian priest at Belokolok. I know the Russian Church permits priests to marry. I was introduced to her. With the square shaped face of her Godmother, a Russian lady, has a fine manner and gentleman. She explained to me, I understood the message. She met her but could not think. I just spoke Russian to her. The Russian priest helped in love. Darling, I know as well. After the Penguin kept it down. I was where I had seen her before. Pictures Canuck daughter, the Jacobsen doctor. One had long been one of the various Petrovitsh's when they knew me well.
Monday Nov. 4, 1940.

Getting from early during to make the morning. Helen (the admiral) was at the wheel. Baud's gone early before (was down below) long though having already been off a sail. Planet had apparently off to a clean gun or gun port. He shore clean and then quick. "Keeping up on average!" He says.

You know the health, etc. It's been agreed about even ten days or so. (Some time or chance and the course. Sometimes)

Baud's been very kind to me and wants me to feel better. We left her to Paul. He's got her to boat. The Smolcy's were asked to see you. She was 8 p.m. Mr. Green.

Baud's been in Oct. 27 or 8. Olga by train was almost 4 days behind schedule. Of Baud's. While Paul's they give me she handed me on a plate her 20th birthday cake. I only have a 20th birthday cake. The thing seemed to me like 27. He said. Next time I'll come to you. He said. Along a couple of bundles (one of bundles)
Olga Bay is a beautiful place and in the front of this year I was out at 7:30 a.m. having just done the boat for 30 minutes. We had a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again. There was a little click. She came, half snugged up and again.
baskets full of good sized Pandanus or several species of the China Pandan and Petersbergia, stuffed with the kapok. Our group was split into two landcards and a lot of smaller junks, and we were 1/2 a ton I guess. The big fellows seem to be clad in the Hawaiian, or else have rolled down their mountains surrounding the Bay on all sides. After we got the gear in we
proceeded to the A.P.A. (Alaska Packers
Agency) Cannery, where there is just a
watchman. Cannery was closed when
Brown said no more salmon could be hauled in Oleg Bay. Too near the
shores, steam Flabbergast is a
complete large plant and 20 men or
more could staff it and get it
operating. The watchman (Ralph Brown) relieved
Earl Brown the watchman at Alice
Bay, so Ralph Brown in turn
was left on the dock piling to get all
the fish together. He was accom-
panied by 2 Indian girls and
accompanied him back to town with
Chief Jack.
helson. Mr. his wife born in St. Louis, little 3-4 yr old daughter. Dora Lee was born in N. St. Louis, where she dined. ducks & one of the things I'd canned cured & mixed salad (if it did give me a can), it must be a frame life up here all alone but you can get nice reindeer meat at 124 a pound. latest & all ducks for the shooting — a toward break of the Dora a little way.

Says 3 weeks ago cut was plentiful we cut & traps & might get little 1 week out of 2 just.

After this little group went out & were drooling for the afternoon got a number of ducks & kold. Elsewhere helson had expected chewing & had a fell late in after supper time. For which we thought we might have asked with little daughter. I wanted to bring coal spot & we'd got it & I grant & in & cause & fast light some more feed forndling in the bir.
he not around in house looking around and inspecting three doll's of which the beds can't full last food cheese crackers and smoked salmon he had canned pickles and coffee. Someone else on the various doll's foreheads among 'Jamb' doll whose real name she forgotten next to a full-moon doll needing a left eye since had been scratched off. 'Nature girl' who helped or not as one time will bring words (after may Brown's reading details not mentioned) but who proved more trouble than worth. Used Roma's doll's foundation pen and gave doll a black (inked) eye. Unfortunated little crossed with often me - did better a never tear dolls of some kind which also needed a fortune ten occasionally. Get pretty crying for small bed and here. Yet Brown's boy from Gibbs's spent time of yesterday he not so eager to ride back great time together.
Tuesday, Nov. 5 - 1940

Up and at them at 6:30 as personal. Begged dredging but small and median cut very few. A better than median average of 1.5. Helen really wanted to get out in a hurry, real nothing here for him. Had a fight about being held there till 10:00 leaving which need not have been if we could not get out at 9:30. By 10:00 it changed tide in right and we arrived and we tied. Not our till 1:00. We had all the time we needed for water samples and temperatures were in 95°F with returned hot to Brian and heat in lungs cold, cooled well after dark along side Bandele or at Canoe dock at Alitak. Quite a lot more ice in water. Guns have grips of ice broke off thin pieces that slid down slope 4 or 5 ice broke off. Break off edges. I broke all of it by hand. We then got them 1000 or just...
helen picked out all cruds to day and
became (not quite as small that
you would be expected to can the meat
most of just that where 100 yds or more
away or to turn in a lake once in a while.
The little fellows were left on deck al-
though for the night we just then came
near the lake but that hammering.
As
Imelger had helen, small in one line
Can
small fellows in the.

On November 6 Wednesday 1940.
unbuckled over my draft of letter to Roger. Chairman and type it in finally had go down to cut the hole where they do his typing (place we used English cheap) got their letter from the publisher.

November 7—1940 Thursday. No much seem to bother when major got crabs to measure rat adapted change my letter of yesterday got as long that I cut and time accommodation regarding future an admirable idea to be done or craft study me to have apart settle claim for Elga Bay these buildings for with Parker permission (as no cost and be available for house and last face). But while we were still going crabs met I'd like to play where to new night time there was no chance to play through the accommodation I had first turn again to letter drafting wish they were able to take didn't have done it a long be cause of cost
To go out at 5:10. Phyler is in the wine
fined in the letter for these would hear

time to get an answer to letter before
we left Philadelphia. As matter of fact
asked Helen to pass on mine or
suggest him and he could not make
his mind whether he wanted
get along with the idea. Jordan
From this end I had to push
him along to take action. The case
though intended to send in Khelf... he asked a not I wanted him
to feel he was in an... He finally
did say yes but that Helen
not recommending. Christy had
already lifted in Helen give clear
because he certainly was not in
form of I god know they.

Nelson in all for pulling stakes
+ getting and wants to go Canada
Bay which he says is a good chance
in Cape with the fishing. They are all
in the North Channel doesn't write.
line of year (to the localities mentioned
for places, Draffen says probably added
Seal Bay, also idea that calves in 150 fms and which does not seem unaerausable when you look back on
on negative results added here should be with.

Brann's wife left to spend few days with an
Olya Bay with the other man Brann,
for John Brann threw a dance in
the village. A number of natives cam
in because the mail boat Olya was
due in from the rest house and there
were about five girls around the
maned tomahawk.
The boys all went
up to dance where Brann was half
the driving. He has all the professional
again to the musical drumming
that he's no mean artist with
then, rest of orchestra was a good
gig'd accordion and fiddle that
could make in tune (a sing?) he
cannery. The coffee and cream for
time had a large (perhaps
dish) of Smith Brothers' Doughnuts.
They were called Irish cakes, but I'm not
sure what they are called today.

The native American Indians who
drew the maps of the area will read
made the most of it with real
culture and enjoyment, but did
and do dance to please the
but have a juggling dance then
the wise.

There was only
to drink, poured outside.

Saw next day dawn of
large rise at synclastic. Led by called
see we in the field where he produced
his last bottle of Black + White. We
had a couple of real small area,
because this last bottle was done
to its last couple of inches. Ask
a rate of small dance. Girl
[missed] given dance to Seattle? and the

[missed] and left. We had to leave
But the Black + White and given

But we had to leave then. If the

Nov. 8 - Friday. What doesn't show in the photos is that the gin carrier was carried in many everday. Of course when measureing crabs, we could get a few more. Earlier in cuing we'd fill up more the tank, a lot per day goes hard and we couldn't flog them. We had carbon terylene made 6 4 3 3 4 5 only 1st day at work.

Reason there Leda couldn't get remained we because they are in the very last thing on the list.

There was also to do order of other things in my office and book diary. Many times it all got written.

Cari came true about Plan for new bunting (as here we all seem systematic searching done. That's what should be done & is what we've wanted & we've all been well held while desperate trying to find crabs in the g. d. Hally Canners were bugking
already behind us (using golf in jeux ^
and the time in getting skinny each day.
So I drew up a plan of what I
thought ought to be done with regards to

we would take in a helson, but he was
not much interested—and he was inter-
ested in just one more place mala-
ested in just one more place mala-

and thought (as in Hills of the Attitude
by Frial Frits) to be shown. By nn-

other (as in the canary in the mala-

ill the bitter end, etc. 11) By that
settles my plans for going along +
travelling different places. Like we get
Rogers answer in which Helen doesn't
have to wait, we move on to Hamilton
Bay and leaving the shelter. Then we
go on from there to Beldoni and

North Dakota. Hence the word of

Jedediah Sunderland as it is a bad
place five times a year + with horses
used (they have to fly over in the like of

Thermopy of horse) we won't be able to travel.
Saturday, 9, 1940

While for us getting ready—were expecting a favorable answer to the project, I changed alcohol & packed much of our stuff so could be packed. Rogers OK came things at about 8 a.m. through started from work at 11 a.m. (nearly noon) in the wrong gang later lines for making time! It was a busy day getting everything lined up for next Monday year they needed 3 all kinds of selling his traps talk about all the strange things we possessed in 1/4 mile on the Sundays.

He came over from Roy assigned him & beautiful to the half (2000) of a log cabin (the half) occurred the assistant butchery mine large room with a stove a piece—me in mine many other in bed room 2 each beds. I think they'll be most enjoyable fixed. Pages 299-211 are the set x sheets giving Nov. 10 11 3 Nov. 11 12 13 and Nov. 11 could be fixed.
November 10, Sunday. The day we left Par and Scio, behind, at 3:30 P.M. was a dark thing. I yelled at the Scio, "Now about your pie and don't let the men take it!" I dared if he didn't do as I said, we were being cast off by the main line were being cast off now. Down in the gallery and over a half we left the boat. (The cooks had earned a cut so I should worry.)

Always make friends with the cooks. It pays the bigger dividends. Not only are they good boat stewards, but also, no seamen have been more travelled further afield. A served a man like them a cook. They are an itinerant lot, and I mean much travelled. Not always the best of sadists and what is more important, when you are out of trouble, as we are now in this trip, they are the life savers of any collected seamen.
will like jam jars, pickle bottles all serve the turn. You've even borrowed one bottle sample preserved (in alcohol) in a little mustard pot (equal brine)

All Salford Port was carrying (with half of several members of crew) up the old fire we had gotten together for him. Bottles, gear of various kinds, crab pots, besides personal belongings to the half (known at one end with a rope outside door) of a log cabin. Just half of those lives in the half. I've been jumping along at great rate. They began millions at about 6 p.m. will almost an hour more to go before we hit

Kordia (town) and the horses are hitting on me - just pounding along. I cleared and use of the coffee tins for him, air for the

pickle fish and gave him about half
the bottle all all kinds, crocks, quart, half gallons. Thus I had left one.

But what all that. We had it thanking for sending maneuver.

'Dean, Pat him one of my bright ideas. I mean we got no ends of consequence here. However, in definitely not the worst for them or us alike. January for all reports in or the only one can get it straight in. If it right here in the job till they happen, so far stays behind with one man. The rest of the crew, James E. Seirine in the one. I wouldn't mind having him help me, never one time a grand quiet substantial kind of a guy.
Nov. 11 - Monday - 1940. They tell me it's "anniversary day." I went to the Salvation Army yesterday with my uncle because they wanted to give me my suit for note writing (I'm not a week behind); but all else done in official letter writing to Bureau, that in Kansas City, Seattle, Pa., etc. Also, a letter to Mr. Carl Schmidt, aunt Tanny, and me to the Kelvin as June, a must letter. Has him back around the Drotty. Replied for Kodak's 15 or 20 quick developing, alcohol, formaldehyde, mail and take an (Endeleag) cook to the hospital about two and a half time ago he sang his眼球 is green. During a blank fire, the oil burning range (a piece of second hand junk, and 500 atau everything in the Endeleag in) cd it's leg, scattering him. It would often be
Dear the old thing, you have every ball we give you as far as I can, and you're getting his right—another thing that will come to meet well, but we do not know that in the meantime going to Kodiak to let a doctor in. Hear Public Health, I otherwise tell you in short. Otherwise--you are in Jim's daughter, who is being a new sailor going for repair, if you come. Cochran and you are together with the Christy Crew. Quite a hearty party away from the "hopeful"—hopeless, ill-stested, or what have you. So far along. I never did make out the game, but Christy himself in the due. While Peld Pitt in Ketchikan writing out the Paymaster's report which never were satisfactory completed, one of the crew members who was reading Dr. Ananda Pamal's book a Bic, looked up and started
"There it is, just what we've been look-
for' ed, and finded we the magazine
the six famous Jondelors' a
row of six movie queens.

She had played the part of Jondelor
in White Cargo, the native girl
who entangled — and the
poised him.

Well, we were surprised +
prised alight as far as a
successful sort investigation
was concerned — the name
Jondeler was prognostic — though
we did not know it (? in time).

Helms always said he didn't
know the origin of it. Maybe he
doesn't. How I wonder, who did
mane her? It's a muggy
thick night, never rain, cylly
moderate motion. The day was quite densely overcast and very cold. We encountered quite a strong wind and waves. We left in another high, and I wanted to use almost little cold wind, since driving rain and snow. Just enough to sting your face. We went along the north side of Kodiak-Sheilikon Straight side until almost 4 p.m. When we put off in the deaden, I removed whale side. This is written on May 13th.
Nov. 11. Cant' tell. Such a bunch we
were. Our night ed doesn't
plenty bought one ed come back
around ed missed. Then they got
a sleigh till after 2 p.m. Some
guess not at all Ed. Derby
with Smithy feel a sleigh and
take it or did it happen. Woddin'nt
have one. This may most
of them worked down Bangor's will
be. If he got the last cute to
ger an mail on sunday and
arrives on it's way to awhile the
him next is till he get back to
Seattle I guess.

November 12, 1940

This a.m. called
in Fred Bunting whom Hannah
learned that he got King emdi.
Headman's by near Alt and in.
Then he are also in Rasper etc.
Eagle Point Lyndal Kapital's Salt
Lake?) in Sease Idee Shirts. An ot-
Six for Portland led planned to
can crab with this way in 1930. Said
his holder an English + then Scotland
Dr. - Hermit 863 Morgan Bldg. Dallas
would know all details. Shed H.
claim crab are vegetarian. Then
him went to Kraft's Place to get
famous Kraft's cran big grade
store + ad Ebling's Express agency
etc. Similar had been since we
from Kodiak. They led 5 flatboat
ship came as the S.S. Herlong a
freight boat for Seward; a 71
Public Health Service Dr. at Seward
William had arranged fruit
delivery to me as usual. Stranger men
we sent our trying to get me with
government price. Came from
Seward thing center named if
this dead. Decided it was a farm
to Williams, had the bill price
17 gallons at $2.33.75.
Right for a bill, ed whom do
you think would pay it?
nothing left to do but ship it
back express. I regret the
commission up to full cost. I
thought it would be about $20.00 I
would be able to collected anywhere.
and bought at the liquor dealers
closer than that here in Kodiak.
But that has not gone with
fish & instead of writing notes I had
to write a letter to Government with &
to the Inuit (who should have
known better).
After getting alcohol down to
ship on June & truck I dined, I
looked up Paul C. Herring U.S.
Bosun of Bar at Kodiak &
if I could not have him Kodiak
Majority the only one who knew for
my. Kodiak claims I agree & he
invited me all with to his house at 9th
Before I got back to Colihum, Jim Slough who knows the Signal Corp. (U.S.A.) radio may have invited me to dinner or the Di. Place, before going to Marshalle, I'm a fine diner & I had to wait almost to make it. Long since Rose & daughter (Bette 12 yrs.) little Lyminge) nice dinner, Swedish meat, peas, potatoes, lettuce, mushroom & marinated salmon, orange pie, coffee, cocktails for dinner. We were 15 mins. late in fixing. Salt Herring showed a few of his own & after crowd left a lot of his black & white photos. He got some open stuff, a beaked whale, a something unkept & a Columbia glacier with reindeer & bears like a bird, bones, a fizer of puffer, castle of fear, king of bones & an endman. God is
Crawford came like the first of the century. Cornelius Press tried to get his pictures. He wanted $200 for his pictures. He offered $250, considerable to him, with Stetson still less than his figures. He bought back his pictures later, for $200. Stetson now thought he was with him. Herring's a type of most beautiful Alaska. It's the most beautiful. Our one odd fish looked like a dolphin with teeth about 18-20 inches long of which he has photos. They're very pretty in color, we can get them cheap and live a few months. There are 2½ x 2½ grapple (can do the rest of the work). Fishing with the finfish at least in the States. Alvin A. Stevenson, Special Deputy Marshals, told me of King and his Kidnapped Boy in summer time. Every body range
Spring & Summer are here now. A neighbor named man by name of Vincenzo forered to a small island near by. I told him about 10:20 that I had a letter to him & that I had to do a little note for Par Grandison & friends.

Time note was going to come in about 8 days behind.

Can if rain be, a fine persistent drizzle to make rain all day long & all this day. It is made with all the time at his farm & he seen the weather desiring to do so. Up at just before night on my feet & thought I best get to my farm & then a rain court & pants are done, things left in court with a cold ride (outside) her night & worse than than a.m.
Nov. 13-1940. Wednesday

The days do fly by (in some respects). After the days of rain and mist, and rain in the town of Kotsiak, it was not only a great surprise, but a grand relief. I became quite up (what be called) to a 645 headgear and a very tanned down. Almost made me finger the alcohol bottle. Before man has been made ready getting down at 9! Not yet in bed at 9. Joe and I rode back with him, got the alcohol off and suspended for $25. To cover sitting cost of stuff, now I don’t care if any of what—my minds empty. Being the first clear day I naturally took my camera along to knock a few pictures of the place. It was impossible the day before—impossible all day. I tried one in the shelter of the Embakka’s own place, but to give an wide open air second exposure holding the camera against the wall of the building as I did my wheel in the blind on the hilltop. It was about 11 1/2 a.m. before we finally got away, still once at
Tommy is just enough depth to
stop (the太极拳) as a Christmas tree
just like in "toward more picturesque
firmly rooted, you know." She mentioned
trees before. She said, "I begin here
in Kodiak, ad to dress up the scenery.
Vicky's picture of the preceding day
and of the roof gift one of the print's date
and I could have taken these
"galloping horses." In the back ad
here was a grand sight but for some reason
was a film wanted.ached 1, 500
my own money for two bullets. Kodachrome
27 and Kodiak. But I heard them
treat a bit more. I had a few grand
pictures ad a lot of fire up
help them ever (in the Kodiadrome) for
my great a profession of (had anyone
fires +Joseph word the place; large the)
gets dark and here about a begin
about 4 p.m. + 4 30 it self.
weather cast for just about night
till at 6:30 when we awake is still
while + the rails are out. We get
back to the Wonderland in a rush again.
ed first keel in Malin Bay where we anchored but it was warmer down there.

The Sunday afternoon we left Port at 6 A.M. It was very cold, very
chilly and windy as H - we were glad
to get air and away at all felt half
Past and Jim Scibner. (This is being
written on nights of 14th.) My first
day was warm yet an air blanket
and a deck chair rain day at
moon while we were traveling won, 36°F.
This decided warmer than one of the
cold days we had believed in not.

Nov. 4th 1940 — Thursday again. Started
got this a.m. at 8 o'clock, didn't
mean to leave, did not get started. Weather
now towards N.E. Across Kobuk. On
Kobuk Knik refilled. 2. of Cape Long
over on the N. side. 185 lived there.
6 S (we guessed 12) such a strong
wind and wave we could not get
lead a note. PT had a round
lunch time on the last brief of a way.
Anything we went to perform we had needed more supplies + often we finally got so we could find the time + we had to sandblast again. We came back again.

Finally got a good landing after steering back a ways to overcome drift (very soft sand + 6 mile in 11/2 hour with tide at 1/2 hour). Anerd took as 2 1/3 with average depth mostly less than 2 ft. Seabed + 2 dry feet for small bands + some starfish + 2-3 large and unlike any were had as far from this lake. Dune down below when we gang down + said we were going in behind island to anchor. I could not believe below can go in quiet water. We made a hul, yet it was some distance to the island of the old place we could hardly anchor for the night + Miss gets dark rapidly. 4:30 we needed more at this rate we can't get more than 2-3 heads land a day even if we land early. Raised off at 4:30 A.M. till dark tonight 9-10 p.m.
Nov. 15-1940. Friday. We are anchored in Kiskel Bay, north side of Shelikof Sta. 7 P.M. Beautiful calm, quiet night, the sky absolutely clear after the moon in its half. The sky is filled with a thin veil of clouds. It feels almost warm and I looked at the thermometer just before I went to write this at 8:45 P.M. It was 32°. The mountains and the hills are snow covered. I am almost willing to mean that the thermometer is wrong or that we are comfortable in our own beds (wha a beds). We had scallops for dinner all you could eat. We caught several hundred of them in our trawl. Everybody got them right away & asked who caught the first one? We must have filled 8 gal. a galter, a dinner-sized colleen, a galter gin brim full & a quart sauce-pan too. There are the large fish. We got off the Dream crusch in 1914 thru the ice in Bell deck water. Here however it is 35-50. I just wonder what a good scalloph fisherman might be able to do here with regular scallops.
well we 200 the second and 78 mile third only 13 we also fished about 200 off alaska also they may be considered to be fairly distributed the length of the state if so why there is a natural (fisher) presence of some consequence? it was an exciting (?) day for and the angle. charlie now Paul we got 9 king crabs. One her just (the) forgotten when they look like. for a time we thought we got are almost the largest were seen no for Jeffrey to measure. the common duty first Paul. Helen wanted to see how wide, over all, 3rd legs extended each side, the ant was measured (6'5") 5'3" wide; oh look charley that when he hillion pretty they claim to have got a 7'8" inch wide are equally 24 lbs weight helen got on small piece fish was quite himself. again in the bowing alone cats to more the cunning one on this side of the -y (the independent) in hulahum bay on right side we are in yukkbal bay on left side - almost 25 miles away. Helen Ben to engineer of a Kalibar calif. in yesterday
just there in vicinity of Cape Douglas and I
and of my stack which in the year 1897 King
went up to B.C. Delibur's books. The fellowshoi
Dundarave had more with him all his life
is beyond my memory it would seem. I can
readly believe the weather there has been
inhabited by Alaskan weather, or in the un-
usual and are we going to "catch it" late on.

get another nice photo I hope, we are very
in a wider mesh net and are getting along
than in Trafalgar last year made one.
I would like to compare that with the same
good time last but it is difficult
matter takes a little time to shift from
one net to the

Saturday Nov. 16-1940 Here at 9 40 it's
28° This morning at 7 it was 26° yet we
are doing a great time. Not the great break
is making me enjoy this weather, I am not even rear
my lunch and not the worn quite considerably
now I can tell a real reason is not to
mind) step of some old house still it
doesn't bother my hands + it's one very
good the time. My name proper in little
disagreeable weather since the rain for week.
at Cape Bay, made an inspection about 7 45 am, took the 7 45 train and arrived in St. John's. I had a little time which afforded excellent beautiful reflection. Michael I might have had (left the moon setting behind the hills illuminated mountain range in among the clouds and mountains interfering with the view and my read a scene to conjure with. I hope I got a few good shots of Phile.)

I tried. The last read off the outside we made 12 1/2 miles. The last read off we made 1 3/2 miles in the last read off.

A nice night and got out 4,35 p.m. The sun was already quite half dark and got dark early. Got a nice

falling snow at 3 45 and had wind at

4 15 and it was the deepest red and one (of the underside of the clouds) I had ever seen. It was very, very, very red and nice. The sky (except on little clouds) was

white. In the way of clouds, there was no

afflute for clouds or weather even less. At 5 30 I had chocolate and came out at

6 05 with 14 good men. Made about 37

miles. We sucked only up to the rain

or snow. Quickly we shot a number
Sunday, Nov. 17, 1940

We had anchored under the shelter, such as it was at Cape Hakkshak. It seemed a fair place not far protected but of coming up from Tanka. At the time we got the anchorage, we could see plenty of small vessels in rocks about. Some Sunday morning, we were all awakened after 3 a.m. by the violence of the people fighting and threatening all the anchorage. A wild horse began to bleach its left forequarter. If kept up longer, I knew till the first landing party started in trying to rest. By 5:30 the captain
(Trapat) decided to leave and a firm would not get caught in a outlaw life like this with no maneuvering room. The floor kept getting worse and by the time we were well underway and out of the dangerous ground the gale (was it?) became full force. It seems I wanted to go back to Macina Bay although we could have made Kukol Bay just as well or even easier as it wasn't much nearer and more with the wind which was lasting down in the N.E. Had my breakfast but instead of going up into the skeleton where I could stand and see where we were going I sat in the forecastle and my place got the wet from it mostly my head and under the bow of a fishing schooner where the crew slept. We slept aboard the schooner in a shrewish sort of way and I did not care where I slept. It was a pleasant place and was relieved the clothes lain over to take a rest on deck. Was arrival over in great style.
more gate on deck & on against the pilothouse than I have seen any day.

This was just too much water coming over to make it at all possible while making the way across deck to the pilothouse so I went down again & tied up in 40. Min. while this lasted less than 40 minutes & I was leaning over the waist (with foreman) into bucket guy with one hand I reck hand & twisted in again & played there till the girl in the calixer marked the port side & of the side play of Mallica Bay. It was raining at the time (a maybe still) & regard less I had to measure the empty cargo & filthy in to the port with a deck. Then I had my staging & stuck in to the work and deck. Then I had my stage & stuck in to the work and deck. Then I had my staging & stuck in to the work and deck. Then I had my staging & stuck in to the work and deck.
self a laundry in goodness know the
my clothes but one the pitch black (alm)
I washed all the dirty things off
night & stowed away the left & all the
first in a pile 1 week it seems to
the washed the next & I notice
all hanging up to dry or will
our real dry room that will take a
week I guess. One pair of woolen socks
needed in a hurry & hung on the
disc (electric) heater in my room aboard.
the Sundays night I slept in
the shukt Sundy night matter to
shift my bedding back again for
to bed after latest when things
straighten up & based & سم a
wire & shunt again. Their guest
two days more filing in the office
get only 30 minutes & not find
them, we would pull up stakes
here in the twenty-second. Helen
had difficulty in agreeing to
but finally did & was the same
hour. By the way he turned

early as 9 or 10 a.m. Our discussion had
not to end until Monday a.m. I think he did not
even get lunch until after that.

Monday, November 18, 1940. After
Sunday early a.m. had been had enough!
Left 4:35 a.m. I woke up with the reali-
sation if the head had not started
hitting me against the side of the cabin
I'd have to move away. The old fear
of yesterday which had been relieved
by the knowledge that at least the
sea (or swell) had gotten a little
more horizontal even way back in
Making Bay. It wasn't long before
Tarfum came down at 4 a.m. before
the engine was started the engine, it
means that there couldn't be many
more minutes left for me to get aboard
the Smokelag with my belongings.
I was to have the conference with John
and I'd keep clear of the ladder.
Paul had already been down to
the deck of any stray tar and started us.
June 1940. The vessels on the coast together for a little while. Around the Sandelings and stirred hr. He left his always known. The responsibility of the vessel in the case. The last thing that is tied to alongside another. He never got into any trouble. It happened the ship followed may have during the night. Also the two needle ships and the shore waiting to control it for the Sandelings is living it up way beyond his original statements and estimates. So all the men were done into the Sandelings pretty much in the pilot's land. The sight through it all in one room I had to dump my stuff. Shortly after I realized something was awry as we got out & dressed but Carl & I got up in the morning every one each of us in the vacum tubes & fell asleep & we did for once we put all three of us dressed except our shirts. The next morning well away in another part of the bay hid's clay until the next day. They got crowded in the leaving and one of the sleeper
cutles (in pilot house, thirteen gear
heave & they hurried head to finish
emergency may very bad. We made to
dock there. Carl & I fell in accord with
that we had to make in the 8:45 call
to get ready for headfast ahead the Sam
deygo. All day Monday it was
like it. Cold and a nice it felt, an
good a place outside the bay and in
Shellishof Straits a real sea
seam. (You may recall its 36 mile
an hour wind that kept the mail
hour very storm bound & settled
one week before that the weather
bad & told all of this year). We turned a
an around off the Carl taking
on notice that he needed for
fishing return. The cold is good
weather in that field for freezless
many vessels which if becomes
bound (the) is very business
vessels another get over loaded
culture & unmanageably. Sound night
now, 10 p.m. The wind is chilly.
which was the manner my sea good day. After getting off land line getting a chance to shave and did quite late in evening first shave in a long time.

Tuesday November 20, 1940. The weather looked good today, and the fish, skimmy bug hurry, came in and told me the mate said the captain said then he was looking the Indelers over to Kunkara Bay, that he was going to hand over to him. I told him I thought the procedure not justified because as far as the Indelers was there was no point in moving the canneries until we fished our limit 400 each, and that he had a day's gone. Doroth + I moved back around the boat early a.m. about 5:00, and he started right off while the Indelers got ready to go at left time after us. By three O'clock. we were under it first hour to Kunkara Bay.
When the lumber at Hemnedih Can-
Canyon was located, one year after
it was opened in 1936, it produced 40-
so thousand cases of salmon! (48 can-
To the case) we raised a sea on
the sand, the boys around
the sand dug a land line we
one round long we had to whip me
in about 10 to 15 feet as the "old
man" could get over it. I got
as many teeth in I can. Land
bed (then my wonder) with 24
boats turned down. I like to see you
& well was a long about a foot
in dia. One 10-15 feet above one real
depth water. Well I did not land
the land line to clarify myself with
the canny's help. None of the
bonds house on west. Here
masonry doors & windows. Iard in
all, one rough & neat departing village.
with a good thing. As it is leading to
perhaps will pay a child again
one day.  

[Signature]
coming up so much pilage we had run our half speed. May we had to come lunch except for a cheese sandwich, ham and coffee. In the morning we asked to had our birthday at all - God judging! The Indeley it seems had a terrible time, when we got we ash 5.30 a.m. but did not just in when we stopped near the entrance of the bay and moved sound with us up. Meaning we shall have to change our plans to pick up Helen before we go fishing. In the morning on the main body of the scene. They aren't quite the accommodation for writing a liner due to her much smaller size at ever so much nice area. Captain Helen was going small protective thing to a light a distance. She is quite disappointed of the high cost and also are start to getting more and more jobs on negative findings. as a result there are no value.
Thursday November 21, 1940. As agreed
when we helms and the next 24 hours
were to be our last days out (speeding).
This during wind. Breakfast at 6 am for the join
can change of both shifts fairly early.
At anchor the furnace was flung out the last
shot was going over and got the net on
at about 8:30, the furnace turned.
Nothing but the usual runs of fish and
invertebrates. We have been getting 2 roe in
Sheik 11 82.
At breakfast the a.m. The
air temp was 23°F (6:45 a.m.) went up to
31°F @ 11:45 a.m. No king or chum, land,
not in sight (#139) but did get quite a
midge of halibut 70-75 lbs; except for an occa-
sional halibut like this we have not been
getting bands larger than a usual but good
drag here in the 82 quite in contrast to
those further to the westward, especially
in the Bays before Kodiak then we would
stick with the 200-300 lbs. but to a ton of
marketable sole and flounder. April #140.
made after lunch, likewise yielded no
fishing results, except half 3 scallops. That we
were working over the very spot where we
got 51 scallops the other day and several hundred
edible (ocean) scallops with shells and 5 inch
wide. After that had the net lowered one
reel back or our two last for the day (#141)
was not made until near four o'clock when
the sun sets up here at this time of year
and it gets rapidly dark, certainly very
at half past five when we landed the net
ashore like the other day. This after dark
land gave us one test (odds & chance)
shrimp crabs for the day, eight good sized
males of which the largest was the heavier
of the crabs 16 lbs. (Odd time in August,
when it should be fresh, the Bocca Loco
little to show for the money spent in
this cruise this year. They will undoubtedly
have 20+ after and to any short
mutilation the after dark potting might
serve. Certain shells didn't need an
occasion for his 1938 experience.
It looks to me more like a case of the craft being in deeper water than we can fish, with the water available we can generally get our bottom at 90 plus, and I think we may have to try over 100 down to 150; or else the craft are in small scattered pockets, and there your just face it, luck enough to stumble in this area. Secondly, the wind, we do not have of any one criteria which will enable us to get on Banks or items, when we land the her, we did not fish this in the Thanksgiving day. Of our concern to it, the only one we had this year making pie by the kitchen's cook, maybe well have a second Thanksgiving and 24th. After this last hand was indeed I asked Capt. Helen if he would like an other day in the rest of the second ground (we have already just in the better part of 5 days an 6, and 20 day next mo...
if we got Crabs here to-morrow this did not seem to be enough, after changing our plans whilst at this season (which is best the year) they have been confirmed of from time past.

So that ends the cruise! all but this going home. This night I cleared all my goods aboard the boat, laying an idle, after all we shall be going home. Despite her absence I do have more place to spread and my notes should be a kind of writing, which is never easy on the move.Crowded deck! Carl who is regularly attached to her had a special table built, the Captain (traffic) needs big desk! The table with cream quarters, sometimes a man always used for cards, the remaining, dining table is usually in case not all to hold food + other oddments of table trim, and the coffee chimmers the stools even from a hug aboard all fish boats, it seems.
There's a lot of little odds and ends of things in an outfit like this, but I don't get the half of it (can't think maybe). Outside one of the rooms forward where drums, one of the boys, who's given the impression of being more or less clean and in order one of the real large eaters abroad (3 1/2 vegetable feeders full of fried potatoes at one sitting) they began penciled a record of Rin's talks —

"On Oct. 15-1940
OOFTY TOOK A SHOWER"

Oct. 23, 1940 Salt water shower [given oofty] by Ray Trudeau
(Dis-gus-ee Ray putten through the water, my skin a bucket him in the air - 50)

Oct. 24, 1940
OOFTY TOOK A SHOWER

(Its "oofty" added himself)

Haircut, shower + bath
11-1-40

[No further record
Nov. 26-40]
Here's a little daggared ear Capt. Shafter got off the day:

"When a man says 'yes,' he means 'may not';
When he says 'may be,' he means 'no';
But if he says 'no,' he's no diplomat;

And when a woman says 'no,' she means 'maybe';
When she says 'may be,' she means 'yes';
But if she says 'yes,' she's no lady."
Friday, November 22, 1940.

Saw night we had a grand display of northern lights, vertical sheets of light rising in a V. From firm snow lighted the mountain lake, and with dark streaks on a gap between the successive sheets of light seemed almost to even reach the sky to the N.W. Just high again on the mountains got more.

We got ashore at 9:30, the light had kept pretty well an hour before. For Astor, where we stopped for a little while and a very neat camp of months back in a higher clear sunny day. 20°F at 7 a.m. There was quite a little thin ice on the bay and with the rising sun tincting with the snow-capped peaks running the bay it was a beautiful sight. Since the setting of the last boat, all morning left. Better for really a smiling and cheerful. I guess been glad it's all over. Too much work.
While we were out fishing yesterday, Joe got a line-reamer which he very kindly gave him.

I made some survey and got replies that Keller wanted in. We had to get him home
ized; glad if they for him afraid did hur
to know as save a shelter.

Rolling along at 3 miles per hour!
Can you hear it? The wind is a little adverse but if we were not so wisely
undeclared it would make no difference.

Having got in one weekend on my
material, ed in evening just in a little

We are doing a lot of work which Taylor will
want to consult before I take them back
with me. Also got first chance in long time
to straighten out my personal belongings
which I have paid no attention to. I have
been living in the fourth room of the time.

The wind kept getting up and by noon
of next day Saturday, Mar. 23, 1946
was blowing about 30 miles per hour.

Air temp was 32°F, wind cold and blue a-
going -

vast. We had quite a time

leaffering the Banen Islands, where we

sought shelter on the bay. All night we

were able to make 2 miles

an hour going past here, & in a time of

looked as though we were going to drift

down on them - it is almost a real

cause for anxiety. The miserable foam

planed the doldrums line, around

165 when it ought to well exceed 400.

It was around 2 p.m. before we got away

from the Banen Is. and we sailed off. I

want to say, at 5:30 before the night

we were off. There were between them and the near-

est mainland 12 miles. The current

which we might find a little shelter in

the face of the wind will wind about if

to against wave I don't if we couldn't

a 20 mile wind of along a 30 mile one.

early the a.m. we rolled as much that

some of my chested down below. I went

Joe Bellhuf has fallen down. In fact

I did the actual mailing down of the ship
To the deck to keep the boxes from sliding.

Of course the sky was well overcast now.

Breakfast was toasted egg on toast made plate as it were, and handed them—could not seat the table because of the motion rolling and pitching. The best with all day lunch was catch of cod, or code + crackers + coffee, I timed it once or two for myself. Too dark for fishing taking we pulled into Hulka Bay, where on the east side of East Arm [Egelt Bay] we found a nice anchorage in which the mate called "Square Bay." Do not name in the same land for there shote & lies between MacArthur Pass and hornbluff Bay; going in we glimpsed a glaciers ice pack off the head of East Arm and from an sheltered bay we could go see it at all. chide Revis like a mill pond.

Sunday

Nov. 24. 1940

In Hulka Bay East Arm Square Bay.
Sunday Nov. 24-1940. Sailing in the | guest tellled
Bay you could never dream there was a
Whale mile and outside. We had a nice
stormy day over head and ran against
the mountains facing one to enhance
and forming the far side of the East
Arm. A hulka Bay leading into the
unseen, we were
anchored. We could see little mountains
large flowers on front down the East
Arm, so far away is yet a picture. It
was need to mistake to launch one
of the boats in order to run around the
corner to see the glaciers if you almost
too far to now. Although we have a old
outboard in only run on occasion.
He can never get over the steep mountain
on side of the cars. Parks things is
touched there like here. There naturally
was a chill through beautiful place of
steep side and. But it seemed to
steep in place. In been though the
allowed to struggle to get from Docks
every conceivable place being in the valley, steeper up the side to the higher peaks. Thus in the shade all day long designed a picture of its height for the geologic botanic interest it might have.

we arrived 1415 when we left the next morning. As we expression in most of the day we were tearing along at 2½ miles per hour, last evening on we were getting near bucka Bay our speed had shifted to about 1 mile per hr. that's why we turned in there. Here we were lacking the elements. it was difficult make better time than that which was just about standing still. By this evening we had stepped at our rate of progression to near 3 miles per hour, but the wind backed around to W. E. we fell back again to mile per hour less and we were not near a shelter at just fire. it was quite cold. Freddy no one.
and occasional rain in marked enhanced yesterday. Breakfast we had before we got anything like lunch was some March cakes as you could between rising standing up. Shame we have little more except boiled beef, canned vegetables, coffee, bread and butter that's all. We got to be alright but the motion was getting worse I learned next a.m. (Nov. 26) Tuesday, the wind got squally at intervals and a real storm was it we well shaken up, but we made no and any reading at all. It seemed that we had just about gone to bed when hung everything in the room was loose and hanging around chest had risen on the deck (floor) to the other side of the room a lot of stuff directed above that way some bread came down tables under the water and we could get cheeseed decided to look around below decks to make
that might have gotten loose. Out of the
@gally an attention very much needed; we
put a couple of covers back in place and wedged
the hogs, made ourselves each a ham and
dcheese sandwich, &c. a cup of tea &
truly a cup of coffee. The Chief Engineer
joined us, & we'd been there
long working back & forth keeping in
balance + on our feet till it filled me
time for a terrible lunch. Afternoon
the bitter, finally decided to lead +
down course) we would back up to
or & if there was a boat a short
cone till to shanty across the river again,
so I wedged them in unde the little
be turned in, dressed & went
awake every five or ten minutes &
most time felt this + other strange
it just seemed impossible to make
any things stick or stay wedged in place.
I believe we were all a bit again but
after their drifted off to sleep till
now, he's made no difference
On there was no regular breakfast, just what you could eat for yourself. I had a glass of tiffin, shredded wheat, and a slice of stewed apples. We worked down toward the delta of the main land. The motion was lesser toward noon, but a couple of pieces of the Excelina glaciers had it very dark and cloudy. I believe they will turn around in the effort. When the Cape changed course at 2 o'clock, it was because the N.E. wind made it just about impossible to keep to our eastward course, even when the go up off, the wind was too strong (with our limited power) to make the lead at greater difficulty. We had been trying to cut across to Cape St. Elias, but it was colder between the Devil Rocks, and at 2 a.m. had to give up and head for shelter which we finally reached after five into the dawn. Heading southward we finally reached Cape Ashlen when the North Easteen
In the last month of days, feeling a weight of orders before being in Cape Town, and the Island Passage home. Joe and I had planned to ship out on her, but there's so much to be done around here writing and we decided to remain with the plans. The first rail mail steamer, going to Port Adelaide, I think, may be some time. This didn't make things any better.

We are anchored off the Cape of Good Hope, 1 1/2 miles from Cape Town. This afternoon we are meeting the first ship of the season, and everything looks tranquil. I think you could hardly see any land at all. Everything was going on as usual, and yet the feeling of the future was heavy. I was able to get the last three days's work done before we left for Cape Town. We got to Port Adelaide late, and the news there was not good. The wireless came from the wireless. We had a very quiet time.
Sunny day we're at Andor on a meadow, no radio reception anywhere. At Andor we can't hear anything. When the andors in the ruined church can't make any leading for us on the way. Standing in the fields house in the afternoon with Joe (both from an army to get home or can be) and seeing the angry waves, hearing the gushing of the wind, you can hear a "helpless" progress, the cheer one can stay. The sea covered mountains, the occasional spots of spray or rain. Made us feel that we were feeling far. Though what had been's host and felt experienced in the famers' wheat from Moscow, defeated, milt landed cold trail, at Hungry, mile away.

Some cut into ad lived ones.
night of Nov. 26 - we anchored MB at
St. Thomas. The Capt. said: Next morn.
we would go off for breakfast to the whistle
at Puyas. Ashton's. Adjacent to the cannon
dock where the steamer was tied up. They
came over to get our lines & hooks made
fast. There's 2 or 3 before helms. After the
pipe line. Had been cut off & the whistle
would have to take this from under a water
fall near for any in close right of cannon.
He suddenly decided to move &kname whale
in bogy, before the last of them got to from
the cannon's close. Just before the be called
Skeeter into his office to give him some
orders. A little later Skeeter & Christy
came into my room & said that the last
had been told to go right off through &regard
it we'd permitted. So Christy thought we
should all go a band & get to Seattle
as soon as possible. But someone
should stay behind & I thought it
ought to be Christy as he goes & I promised
to make another run in the Brandon.
we went to sea at Port Elytaza. Had not just the sea before I could acquaint her.

The chance of plans. I had originally intended going with her to the

lands, then changed my mind before I heard she was going. I decided to go again because

she had planned to leave for that

not to go to Port Elytaza. Hall left the

lands, but later went outside. One

would think Hall had learned his lesson

but no matter. Hall is a Boggles can

understand his tendons. For short

cutting outside when it means cutting

wind & wave. Rain can make both

behind some islands. Here, the wind

even though it adds some miles to the

journey.

May save time in long run to

have some peace & comfort while making

I think Hall had one more as a worker

by his mind changed for him as he

Port Elytaza. Has changed if he did for

I read the Affaire a telegram from

Ruger of my intentions & asking if.....
might come up on a large tibia but didn't know any Bureau man should stay behind. I've noticed all dog markers 1.35, 7.12, 7.57, 1.31, 0.45, 4.02, 0.4. With the exception of the snow, we were ambushed due to the heavy Christmas tree across the hillside - snow in upper reaches; flatlands just over 44°. The ladder got anchored by disregard of the further. Our anchor wind in going was called down the radio lines of a message to Roger. Would go at the five o'clock date for one each day until Thursday when the principal guest station will be located and through which all an alarm in the station wired go. Back anchor. Who's here? Who's here? Who's in the back? Well there was a lot of huckling to be done with down below where someone was with a man later, most of my personal camera film closed under the desk and over the last place written and written.
around 3 a.m. Oh me oh my, no sleep for me. I was angry enough for that. We ran the lights and then had asked for it. We were ready in the bath over at her desk when the time came. She made it at 3:30 a.m. just before we got and told us that the Admiral was going to make a full stop at the heavier that we could first thing in a.m. (Guess he was afraid of running out the crew + Captain at that time) so I did get to sleep her by 4:30 a.m.

Thursday Nov. 28 - 1940: Thanksgiving Day

Spent the day with Miss A. Breakfast dinner around the Fendall's. We had the cook and made a special effort to get a real one. Food's getting less as there is much choice the fixed meals to nice large bakery with navbar sauce + mince pies for dessert! We are beasts we had
landed us for midday meal + refreshment of fish with peas potatoes etc bread puddling & canned fruit. The weather is grand now about 38° W. No rain the night & we got away for dinner with Mr. Jardelays right in the back but we now drew away on the back almost 23/4 an speed (?) 6 knots to 8 knots. We passed Cafe St. Elias lights last night (Nov. 28) at about 800 p.m. and Heard was adrift at 1 a.m. (29th) that Jardelays joined at 9 a.m. giving us a fine warm head wind half a twist on our way. The good weather continues that one would call clear and calm though its open and just a few dark gloomy here and there. The sea is easy and its grand riding.
leaving the Sunday. She did little else last week, I kept my eye on the hangover of the trip. On the train I usually do on the train coming home after a trip, and thinking of many ways that I prefer the railway. Here November 29-1940 Friday

We had breakfast at what would have been 4:45 a.m. yesterday. We were due to change clocks an hour earlier. They much farther east when there elected to move their clocks back an hour just to give us dedicated time at home and the change easternly. Be as it may be, we were expected not at 4:30 but

for it lunch + supper at 26 a.m.

Finding early. Aiming after breakfast

I'm still not sleepy. I turned in again & slept till fifteen minutes
At lunch time, all afternoon I have been glancing over letters. Sartainly got a message from Stranahan which stated we could make Ketchikan by the 45th December which is the day the new hand technological laboratory of the Bureau of Fisheries at this place will be dedicated. Presumably, Commissioner Jackson from Washington will be there for one day for the occasion. I guess the letter is written to add color (such as constituting many allies) to the event. At this rate we should be there the day before at this moment. 4 p.m., we are about 84 miles from Cape Spencer where we first enter the inside passage. The Inside Passage is about 100 miles behind us now & said they were having a 15 mile north west breeze. Where they were very little wind & where we are now
In the distance we could see the
suspicious outline of her [Hairwealta] that
saw like the apex of a
mountain cloud pyramid. This sur-
prising was many of the peaks
like these but I don't think. Yes I tried
to get my hand on a ranging
shot at it, but from the
I was already far behind
a thick cloud bank to the westward
they were all finds on the summit
the range of which Hairwealta in the
highest peaks was pretty well open at
clear of clouds except near the tips
of the peaks were hidden from the
edge of the sea ahead. They were already quite
hidden a good
eight or nine miles away at
this time. I'm an anxious man calling
more tomorrow
Saturday November 30, 1940

Sawed off French light at 10:45 a.m. Had a
snow and sleet storm, ceiling low, and
at all we could see all of the snow
covered (in after picture) hills and
mountains except forest which were dark
ly cut off by the low hanging clouds
and shadow of them.

Odd pictures like those often look like
from photos so I don't try them anymore.
Picture of fog are the same way, as in-
inguing as they may appear to one, they
always fail in photographic realism. We
are in a definitely forested country.
You have no idea how fine it feels to
see these lots of them. Tall slender col-
green, above all green trees, evergreen.
These of today are all grey dusted
with snow like the greatest minima-
num. Get big for under the Christmas
tree decorations; above the timber line.
lifted (air is driven) snow in front while on the sleigh, treeless slopes. Despite the lowering heads of sky it is good to be alive in here. Passed Glacier Bay on our left coming in, cut by one or two more cliffs (Swedish would appear) being named Adolphus, Carolus, & Gustafus. Here that in Tumamoc, old, about the corner, which we make a slight turn on again to the left again, excursion clerks also old looking with steel sided snow covered plates. We are making good time though the light is poor & did try a search of the last view on the smoke had lifted a bit on the mountains enough to reveal the fact that they ended in peaks and from the apex, with a slight admixture above the gray light as one blue over lead in the
afternoon progressed. Get dark earl
of it dark late. The days are well
short. Snow and sun set hid and the
snow and sun set cuffed by the East. jum
will be able to see where it snows 1-430 p.m. by 5th the sky was all over
east again from the snow was done to
the western mountains with its
shiny surfaces on the water, clouds over
the mountainites so much a day is calm
and clear there is a quiet satisfaction
about such a designation that
satisfies the heart of the mariner well.

At 8 a.m. this morning the forest was
lumbering (old horses powered) Jaredis
was 115 miles behind us. Guess us
was 88 m. by the time we made from
Spring Bar. She was a near 2
Shall had improve us for so many
hours. Hot baths from mineral
springs on Baranof Island at 10 a
them. Sort of a roomy ready place, mistaunted board shacks, in the bell house six little "Rub" rooms with slot grating (certainly,) and a false made wooden tub. Half shingled asphalt and a standing over floor pipe. Not bad. A nice but water constantly running day in day out.

It'd also come through like battery of pipes alongside the hill, or a hot intergradation. The springs are not far away but as it's quick, dark, we could not tell we made our doors gap opening at almost 110° but by the time it reaches the hot symmetr.

Near 90°. In the precise yip bring you can rest it lovely, but if you must reach them 25 feet a head I guess we all find a good quarter of an hour or so of an hour or so of an hour.

good after than convinced (in mind tub)
Ye gins felt like going to sleep and felt the weight on me. Should have taken it in the Stony outside as we aimes a good two or three days. Most stickiness. The Bird Dogs occasionally decornicate the trees. Such bane. Would hope made some nice photo. Covered with a deck 1/2 inch thick of more cihedyn were looking at it. After the building we went back to the general store here where towels were rented to sit around the edge and curled down a bit. Read the latest life about the election and the crime, and after that walked along the board walks to the little sheds labeled Post Mile. Here Joe had been earlier, and had seen some stumpy stumps. Picture in hand through the window. Also a piece of the softened calamine. After a few years back by Fred Porter. Bill I could remember the name beyond the Post Office we could be seen the end of the lane of the Barn and Hill.
said.

"Really, we have to be the first in Alaska. Ahmed's Falls are a great hot springs and also the Bargoyd Falls are crowded with trout that you just need to hike to catch in order to catch a young salmon full.

All the salmon we learned that Port Hardy. As we first were to pass its derelict beyond the office a man looked out of the front window of a bungalow on an easy bank. In the end of the walk, we finished hiding in the windows of the steamer again when a light flashed a minute to we went back to fish and entered the door (place was dark there were no seats, no flash lights to read the window display). But after a few more just caught had not been any where else we were five. Said they cost thirty cents. They we got losing almost an odder"
and takes in all the places & is generally
well acquainted all around the way
of Petersburg Co. To reveal by the 9th
from the first time, we glimpsed a
large, dark complexioned man whose look
like a negro. Time had worn one.

However, late, the steeplechase ri3ght sh
was an Alabama negress woman who
explained by the Postmaster, a Slaver.

(@ was good U.S.A. disturbed, ship accp
didn’t know me to leave the ship
quarter gone. I still had left with
the steeplechase for him. (type here much
never where we were tied in than S.O.)
I didn’t expect to come all the way back
with bottles. There was another slaver
Show governed

They descended to the landing stage
which I did nothave a chance an
gilla time. I fig. also was a single
Jann gets 50 to 15-18 dollars for
his belt, shiner takes 60-75 for
a cloth, dollars a piece for lain, all 250
which in check considering that such a crop down in the state will retail at $5, $10, 000 dollars. Sold in the garden in making and plants berries have nearly.

Blindness, legs etc. to make a record and cut out of your original 25 berries, but unless one is wise knows the game the junior sells the farmer else where. Great life.

Fig. 33 shows a crop of 50 more pounds grade of which he has a bill. The crops shown are bought by gathering from the garden at 15-18 bushel in the least the higher and 35 a piece. 1/4 share of melon has for his best man he never gets above the 15-18 dollar class. Then he will get 10 a piece in most of his. After the session at the 3 1/4, 1/2 he will have to make another little more longer and then back to

Finally in country coffee accord to several tastes and then trialed at 1 a.m. (30° Fair St. at Daniel) in 340°.
Almost forgot O.K. Reme Bar
dus' photograph of a giant squid & desribe
d it for him to write about the time. He
promised a new budget thingy can
identify it. Actually, find abt which
he wrote unit. A kind of time her
enough an answer.

Sunday, December 28, 1940

Saw a ship at 8 a.m. in Aldeco in
in about 4 p.m. when we made Belling
long some rain off on Ketchikan
weather, they all said. Go Mins
To Roger after seeing. Oh well.
While we were there shrimps boat came in to
unload catch had a meal king
night, and old mechanic given us
which came from Fred Gale
our man at a restaurant of Long
Dean Spill of fish to keep. All
shrimps fish on Sunday
hunting him in the catch which is coming
forth well. Shrimper 07, R.F. Gilb.
ends of invertebrates, of course being red
said he had heard of them being late in mar-
man line in Red Bluff Bay. Got interested
enough to bring us a couple of little things
he had collected and preserved in strong
solution for food satchel. He said ships at
Sierra Bank), a spider, and perhaps
an Oregonia, with hydrant and bit of brash
as shell at some floating barricade that
stalked as an embedded in sand appears to
be a gher of echinocereous molluscs, close
this figured in Sidley arms. The banana
root is hard to recall name of species
Chin lui-Cain made report of this tree
Can write "the guy I have his name or
address elsewhere? Dr. E. Embry at
burn Springs, Bannock Ind. Afraen.
Guess I don’t know many names in
Vertebrates Capt. Hares. Senor or
the Stranger, may other Williams
had accompanied but some of
who, if not, were through Injin
This frequent ones to cracks.
Saturday, as it all turned out alright.

Ohman gave me 3 large cold packed
drinks. Five hard ones for side masts
and men. And recently, had a letter
from the Wanderer, had replied much
by to us. After all, he tided fast
to look with a dark-furred dog "Bal-ly"
(never at all keep, Iceland)

Thompson (Shine) who found us
as a marine engine, a contented being.
 parity in her trained nurses. Until
love her as she did, that he must
make enough (can't; good enough)
make enough to support them. He
30 make a long day that the little
frogs fell again and 2 we finally
look her face. Had a case to
the in air, when seemed about
40 feet below deck level, and we had
to go down a little manner given ladder
all the way down, told to himself as
every way? Then it had gotten entirely
& let go. I'd have hand to form for
a sneeze shot in the deck.
November 2, Monday, 1940

We had planned to get away on your latest ship any first thing we could sleep off his hangover, then the steamer would and pulled in i in front of dock, one end of which we were landed up if we were trapped in things last day I did not want for her to pull out, which made it almost 11 a.m. for we got away and gave her a good hearty sleek (which she needed, looked like it at lunch time).

Temp. at noon 40°F. began to have a moderate 7 feet from astern to be a line here, they run like a mean drift wood. The P.M. armen strings came the got 30-60 feet of more 60 feet — as it fell 30 feet after it settled in the sink. Would to wide to stand a minute here
Band & believe yet this in glacia’s entry
& they have some large crossbars&c
not the most to make glaciers & not
of it to make large one. In the
fof Petersberg which in lies by, the
was seldom less then & was well
but had a little more in high ground
& mountains. The ice lake & all inside
in any the glaciers peaks & in all
year. Passed through Hyangrell
harbor during afternoons heavy
driving rain. Heavier, so perhaps
more steady down for another 4 p.m.
though Sars Passage the
last was not much difficult
from an any to Kelutiben. Right
not about 5 p.m. we are taking quite
abounding in Clarence Shore pilch
plung two & getting an occasional bit
of fish from an freeable container
by which is designed specifically to explod }
And now what about the old Standby's Main power (rather being great underpowered for her size) - right a great deal of effort & calling up Shore station by radio from Belize. We were unable to raise Coast Guard during almost an hour trying. After we finally raised the official Camp Alaska communication system they in turn contacted the old Standby & found that after almost 48 hours of buffeting outside Gate 8 we knew that the had finally worked their inside and was got their lines inside & needed for all their stuff (powered and unpowered) about running off clean her even though her main was shorted & she could eat that we'd be of no help to her if we did open. We figgled Kelchikan about 4 a.m. as the third in a sloddy lot of weather. I guess
we got grounded as much as an army.

one occasion this year, he never got
not sleep until we were tied up along
side of a dock in Ketchikan but I
don't remember we really knew
that deck till I heard men coming.

was Alaska Steamship Co's dock.

Dec. third - 1940, Right after
breakfast everybody literally rushed
outone for mail. It was

we found was not the actual a

boat that might have brought the
mail from Kodiak Road came through.

And apparently came here the Kodiak
mail, military & seal to Alaska.

And gotten back to Kodiak. We

ran out I really did not until I

got a lone out of the water near here on

the deck that I started to look in with

the gally punch (and) refused to punch

we could not get any water no range.
Soldier could not keep to his kitchen stove even though boiling in for only three weeks enough to wash face and hands). I got there late, started in mind afterwards after I got back to the barracks at four in the afternoon when I was informed of the near Disney Product Saturdays here. The cats is a fine place, sticks often near inside all over wonderful laboratory fixtures. Lincoln in large square cemented to the concrete floors. Standing in the kitchen asked for a cup to drink that evening. After dinner after I got back to ship got write started aboard and Ed the cook got lunch started. (Don't understand it was an ice or Andy cut off for I didn't know the English I got dressed to get ready for more again, it was almost time to go).
up to the fact to get a shower in my room, then Carl asked if I wouldn't help with lines while the ceremonial tour was going on. I took my white shirt first, already packed since leaving Seattle! Ed the plans (of Andy's going to meeting point) first an old wife [illegible] pitched in. Meanwhile Ed the cook had called "No Go" for lunch & I ran down to get a big meal packed & all before I realized time due at dinner at Standby's near 6 p.m. It was now around 4:20 (we were in weight & had eaten a fellow going to do I had to get Standby's dinner. He's a rather dry person, but high fellow in Bureau who never seemed to care much for girls. He did his best to [illegible] to Boston to the office of one of the large fish concern & the secretary to one of the firm officials grabbed him off. He was first assistant to
Having in Seattle ad recently was promoted to this job here. Joe had been offered it before him but had turned it down. They have a nice several small, old baby boys. His mother has been doing it for some months & speaks of going home to Portland & staying there & look after great-grandchild. He had quite a little dinner party (I forget two or three came after dinner. He, housekeeper & wife, local chamber of commerce president, the manager of local coal storage plant & the territorial head of the Territory of Alaska & the tribe prime mover in the legislature which resided in building this fine bar here Ketchikan. Young Anderson & wife (his wife, his wife a girl, lately working in the Union Library). At dinner were Joe & I. Mrs. marvel is loop & Standish.
himself. And Pear, Potatoes, and piece of venison that an aunt fried had given. Then muffins, apple, date, fruit lettuce salad, ginger bread, whipped cream, water, after dinner coffee & tea, then a mushroom & spelt cream soup to start, with crackers. After the soup we had ginger ale, small sandwiches, & special dishes. A home made chestnut fudge. God is now midway to fine & broke away & the next day Jackson (girl companion) was due, first official date at 10 a.m. After we got aboard we almost around & back on the dock (Mr. Carl had dinner left the Anderson's of come over to Standish's place with them late). Then taught lunch time for sleep & indulged in whale neck. Mr. McAl 9:15 & go to Joe & Carl & to do we could all go over & greet
Jackson a fishing boat Brazil which has already run. He did get there before he was unh. I did get about 15 mins. private passage with him. He'd got the last day on the affair from Ramirez + seemed more a loss in agreement
with all that expected us all to
gather in Washington for a conference
here regarding plans for next year
with. Such Joe first having Barney
spoke. Joe for his Seattle Salt + Joe feels
they he wants to get back east for a
visit at least before coming here a
visit at least before coming
here. He's just 3 months named
it is timed to get here. Joe just asked
of for the rest got much against
his will and had made the last big of
his angle of all of us even things
we had contemplated. Better to can
all this Jackson visit her. Of
this day work took place on
December 4, 1940, Wednesday—
Wednesday Dec. 4th 1940

Justice had a holiday commissi
neering to attend, I had to see me
again after her much after I came
back. Miss waited us publicity, her
I had already given a reporter a
flight to return remarks which we
understand o.k., After Joe
went to take some return for
lighthouse and left lab and disappeared
up to the local donation school where
the kids can enjoy arts and crafts and
make them. Small 50 mil can not
high priced so got a couple of little ones
in 65 + 75 cents almost 10 sales high
+ more to think 200 & the same big
rooms to do the rough cutting Alaska
white cedar, wood very much like
white pine. Mr. Allen is D.D. mayor
of a very equested host
almost winter which sells for a dollar
+ offered me another if necessary
thank you said it. I said I love
Mrs Clark wrote to him for a coin. Allen told me about the Elder who
Dundas first met the Elder for the school
which Paul is in the only organ in all Alaska. Hard to believe that several people say its not church,
which is not Indian. One of those several sons plays the organ and
beautifully often played on street
singing for the readers, daughter
from school. One son daughter
in the Anchorage school. She's missed advanced studies. Inking
and one son in Alaska in California.
The old man (+ maybe his little
most older than I am) 10 yr.
ago travelled through 23 states
lecturing on Alaska Indians later
he is current a fascinating
I'm sorry to see he is carried
for audiences up the rail
with him. Others engaged him.
about his own children, 
the children of the canoe 
and in times. It seems that 
every native is doing it. Joe 
and Call came in from the field 
down as the school was got in 
the mirror India (chief I was 
to call him) Paul James mother. 
In the school house Cullen 
planted one of the rare burial 
(wooden) boxes after the natives made. 
Joe took a flask large and 
Aland door of the entire little school 
and then the girls were dressed in 
the girls were dressed in 
princesses (chief's family) and she dressed in frieze. I left my camera. She goes with us good. 
We finally got the canoe together 
cut the fish and drove down to the 
and dove them in again.
called it, we drifted for 10 days and 1 night.

of repairs which the Captain said
were covered by the vessel's insurance.

If true, the anchor had drifted
and I ver it was time to check on
the sand drift before the damage

was done.

Then about 10 p.m.

we finished getting oil and fuel.

In addition to what we took the day
before, I started filling a can in the
town of Seattle. It was noticed
by the Captain in the morning sailing
right for the next day to put it on the
backs and turn the drums when we could
get the engines adjusted.

Mains

quite heavily (the ship was very

light here), you get as you don't

mind it. You get up on deck,

But it's hell putting
to pull a rope. As you

It happened in just the ship itself.
December 5 - 1940 Thursday.
Cold & raining this a.m. At 6:30 a.m. visual opened up & where we had anchored down the channel had high tide by 8 o'clock & got the Cape Ranson towing our century. 1817 Blacklock's Island another wine to Reginald (took me to see the wine yesterday) telling him of the delay. We are off here by land from Thus St. George, having our train in British Columbia and can't see a thing dark night.
Plain & chilly this a.m. about 4:22 when we first noticed menace as 8 a.m. atmosphere had shifted to 38° & by feel the storm was slightly off. It was like the weather in England feeling for the clouds. We saw rain at 8 o'clock in Ganges, or rather at 5:30.
December 6 - 1940. Friday.

Rain all day. Nothing much to do or fun a line or being Cypert at home. Reading a lot of our papers and a book in which I'm not or etc. the collective time except the mail which I hate but do not seem to want others. I don't consider the leader in the old man aboard.

37°F at 130 p.m. today. Catt was feeling well. Mule today and there was frequent rain equally from visibility to toward evening as we traveled alongside the dock of a Canadian starch cannery behind some old. There's an Indian village near by and we late in the rain and saw some of us were alone. On the main came down around 10 p.m. and stood.
deck talking to an young member.

"Reds." We are hearing soldier that
hosted U.S. was going to help Canada
in this war. Asked what price of
Humphrey salmon (fish canneries
J.J. Jelinek in U.S. gen 12¢ in
Canada, Canadian Jelinek gen 3¢ 1/2
Fed told that larges are lower in
prices of goods as long as they are
much different than State prices.
There is a great sentiment at least
east coast for union with U.S.
because all is a certain considerate
number of Canadians believe it will
shell higher wages for all in Dominion.

Don't heard nothing of Indefatigable.
Hear from Army radio that
she had sunk into Petersberg.

December 7, Saturday, 1940 Rain

I and all day. Her Congregant
church filled with this a.m. Spent 8 p.m.
has been fairly clear, with only an occasional
drive mility good & we are happy
ight alone of 8-9 knots which
not had for the red Kenny. Plenty
rain. We found a Yes this is
rain - rain - land, over the cloud
the usual thing it seems day or
night. Our little black lady cat
on the red Kenny. He was given to
Ed Verberg & Is a little bundles
of take care for the U.S. marshall
home of Koffelz, & soon we will
the red Kenny & see a th. Were ahd
his eye. Desired my pictures
of marshall house & in the mid of
the evening I knocked a planted
plant of the table. The wanted to
cut rid of it but the mate on
the red Kenny said he just had
luck & didn't have to go and
threatened & demands a lime the shaky crowd refused it.
I remember once, the Sandeleys were at the Baptist Church and a man tried to sing a hymn at the back of the church, but he was not heard, and the Sandeleys were at the fonts. I was there with them, and I heard a hymn. Finally, I did sing a hymn, and Ed (the Baptist) said he'd give him a good luck. That was good luck, because I had good weather. I was a child in Seattle, and Seattle is in front of the Cafe 86. I was at the most ticklish place in the Sandeleys' house, and asked if I could have ice cream. He said I could, and so I ate it. The Sandeleys' house is beside me. Ordinarily, it's in the family near the theatre.
a fellow shoulder while he was watching something spread out. They all were back in hundreds even to bring it out at a risk. She knew in stillness or good hung a few of all. I can't be well and can't whisper. I rubbed his chest with Curassim — gave him several from mistake tablets, would he feel better a couple of hours later. He slept now. If you tell me something else on the appointment tomorrow I'll bring it in. I'll get the hands on what he's got. Bewhielded from engineer at the acquaintance. We tucked for a little sleep two will begin our lecture than leaf for the captain of the King again. I'm a time landing a life drive of yourself holding along into a man and above will he did for the largest thing was gin with the bell. His was already laid but that car after the other wind might fall. We missed that it would not break. Whether he didn't get out. He lib is in the engine a lot and Nothing will still build the engine ahead. I brought her in needed momentum
The line was tied up tight. The Cat typed off a note, glanced around the engine room ladder. "I'm sure that I just heard the engineer extend the pipe," he said. "You old foul S.B."

"I just began to catch up a ring or two, tell, I missed a while back!"

We ought to be in Seattle around or shortly after noon on Monday the ninth if all goes well.

**Sunday, December 8, 1940.**