

1938

Aug 11-27

Spent of Lake Habema scouting around with Rand or Richards or spent one morning with Rand on ridge to North looking for site for scabiate group. Rand feels that group should look out to westward showing continuation of Range & not include Lake while I feel that it would be better to show Lake & camp as well as it give more interest & shows another habitat. Last night the camp got some poison in bread consequently most everyone was sick or feeling queer luckily the poison was not particularly poisonous. The poison was on instant food put in a bag & included in a tin of Dr. Toropius' flour it is really his fault as he did not tell anyone & the boy thought it was another kind of flour.

Aug 28 1938

Walked up ridge that starts by camp and continue joins main ridge running N. & S. got numerous fair view of Wilhelminatorf seemed to offer several sites for group in afternoon three natives come in to our camp & when we made them a present of a mirror each they showed their delight & pleasure by taking their fingers around with their thumb. They had little to offer only a couple of sweet potatoes. They were from the valley to the North.

Aug 29 1938

Visited by natives from Grand Valley they were not so terrified as those of yesterday but went out and after a lot of haggling got a small pig for 10 shells cowrieis and eventually they come into camp. but they always had a native on guard while we talked to them they had bow & arrows also one or two spears but they would not part with them.

Aug 30 1938

Visited again by natives from valley to North there were the same as the 29<sup>th</sup>. They had bows arrow and spears also numerous trinkets such as nose ornaments & armbands and beaded nets which they were willing to trade for cowrie shells they were somewhat particular about the size & smoothness of the whole hole in the back a nice smooth round one having higher value than a jagged one. I took a bath for the

Aug 30 cont.

first time since coming up it was cooler work but felt fine after I got warmed up. Have done less walking the last two days.

Aug 31 1938

Nothing of great interest we had a celebration in the evening in honor of Queen Wilhelmina's birth day out of 4 bottles of 1929 medoc we got two good ones

Sept 1 1938

The morning started with low clouds right down on top of the ridge though at six o'clock there were a few holes they rapidly closed up and by 10 or 11 it was raining and it rained hard all the rest of the day and most of the night

Sept 2 1938

Morning five plane arrived about 8:00

September, 5, 1938

The day started out perfectly there was a heavy fog on the lake in the early morning and cleared off just before we started at 7:40 we crossed the Lake in the collapsible boat; Capt. Teerink, Rand Brass, Richardson myself and the cook Amat also Lt. Schreuder who was going to row the boat back. We found the carriers and soldiers waiting for us on the knole behind Kramers camping place and immediatly set off up the ridge and down the otherside then adross the valley and then towards the ~~xxx~~ East untill we came to the Wamina which is a good size stream. All the way across we had a fine view of Whilamxinatop. After wading across the Wamina which is about half way we started up the ridge towards the south pasing several native hutting shelters recently uses also a number of fire still warm the last garter of the way was a little tireing thugh the trail was good as we kept going up and down. We got into camp at 12:23. It started to cloud up just before we arrived though it did not completly loud up till about ~~thre~~ two. Richardson left for the Whilamina Camp about two thirty, instead of Rand as Rand wanted to try and get the pair of Falcons thatwere nesting in the sink hole about ten minutes back along the trail. I saw about five thirty a ~~ixxxx~~ large black hawk with light underparts he some distance down the valley so I did not get a good look at it. I walked down the trail as far as the sink hole without see it again where Rand said he saw two pass on down the valley but neither did he get a good look at them. We, Rand and myself got back to Camp about six and shortly afterwards it came on to ~~Rxxx~~ rain and it continued to tain all night.

September, 6, 1938

As it was still raining we did not leave till 7:45 when it look as though it was going to break up. The trail was rough and slippery and very wet never the less we mad fairly good time arriving at the carriers did not get in till near twelve shortly aft r it came on to rain fairly heavy so that my sleeping bag was slightly wet also the battery box but no water got inside. The sun came out ~~for~~ for a while around four or five in the afternoon. I set the radio up thugh I could recieve bothe p 6xa p6z c and p6zd quite well ~~high~~ my signals where no strong enough to break in.

September 7, 1938

Noting much to record except~~x~~ rain and miserable all day. The radio at five was not strong enough to copy on phone. Got through ~~ix~~ alright on C. W.

September 8, 1938

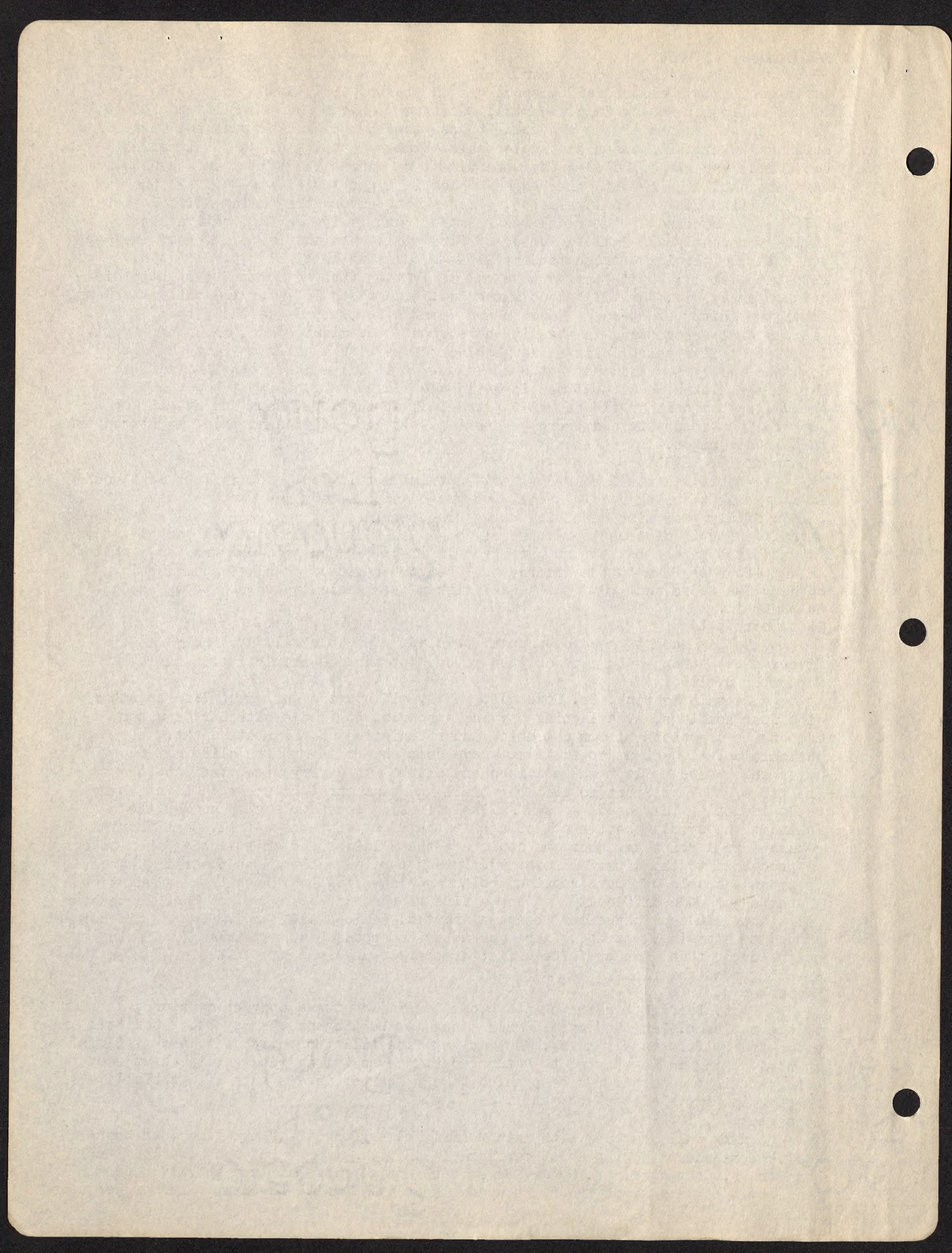
Captain Teerink, Dr. Toxepeus, and myself started out about 7:45 together with four soldiers, my colecting boy and a convict to find a site for an upper camp to be used both ~~lx~~ for colecting and reconisance of the route up Mt. Whilhelmina. We went up to the Lake above camp and around to the cliff at the upper end where we left the soldiers and climbed up a very steep trail to the top of the ridge, the last part we left the trail and went straight up to a point where we could get a view ahead we saw a likely looking spot for a camp nearer the Mountain and overing better colecting at the foot of a water fall. Capt Teerink returned to a point ~~xxxx~~ where he could see the soldiers and whistled for them to come up We proceeded to the waterfall over very rough terain as there was no trail, where we spent a couple of hours cutting poles and in making tea which took a long time as there was some difficulty getting a fire started and going we got back in an hour and twenty minutes jugs after the rain started. Radio still on C. W. as I did not get around to changing antena. There are no trees aroung Camp and trees offering poles longer than ten or fifteen feet are very scarce and have all ben used in erecting tent and flies

September 9, 1938

Cept. Teerink togethe e with two soldiers and three convict carriers, when up to the top camp. Rand and myself when along too hunting on the way but got little except a few swifts and a swallow. The day was fine till ten thirty when themist ~~xxx~~ started coming in we started to return about eleven thirty and got in about one going straight down towards camp which though shorter in distance if doubtfully shorter in time. Radio OK but still on C. W.

September 10, 1938

A ~~xxxx~~ dull grey day with rain or drizzel a good bit of the time. As there was some misunderstanding about carriers I did not get away but sent two loads up. Vana Arken, Schreuder, Dr. Hul~~x~~, Meyerdress and carriers arrived shortly after ten seven papuans spent the night under the cliff oposite the camp. One was persuaded



Sept. 10, 1938 cont.

to come into camp yesterday evening but they were anxious that we stay on our side of the valley

Sept. 12, 1938      September 11 & 12

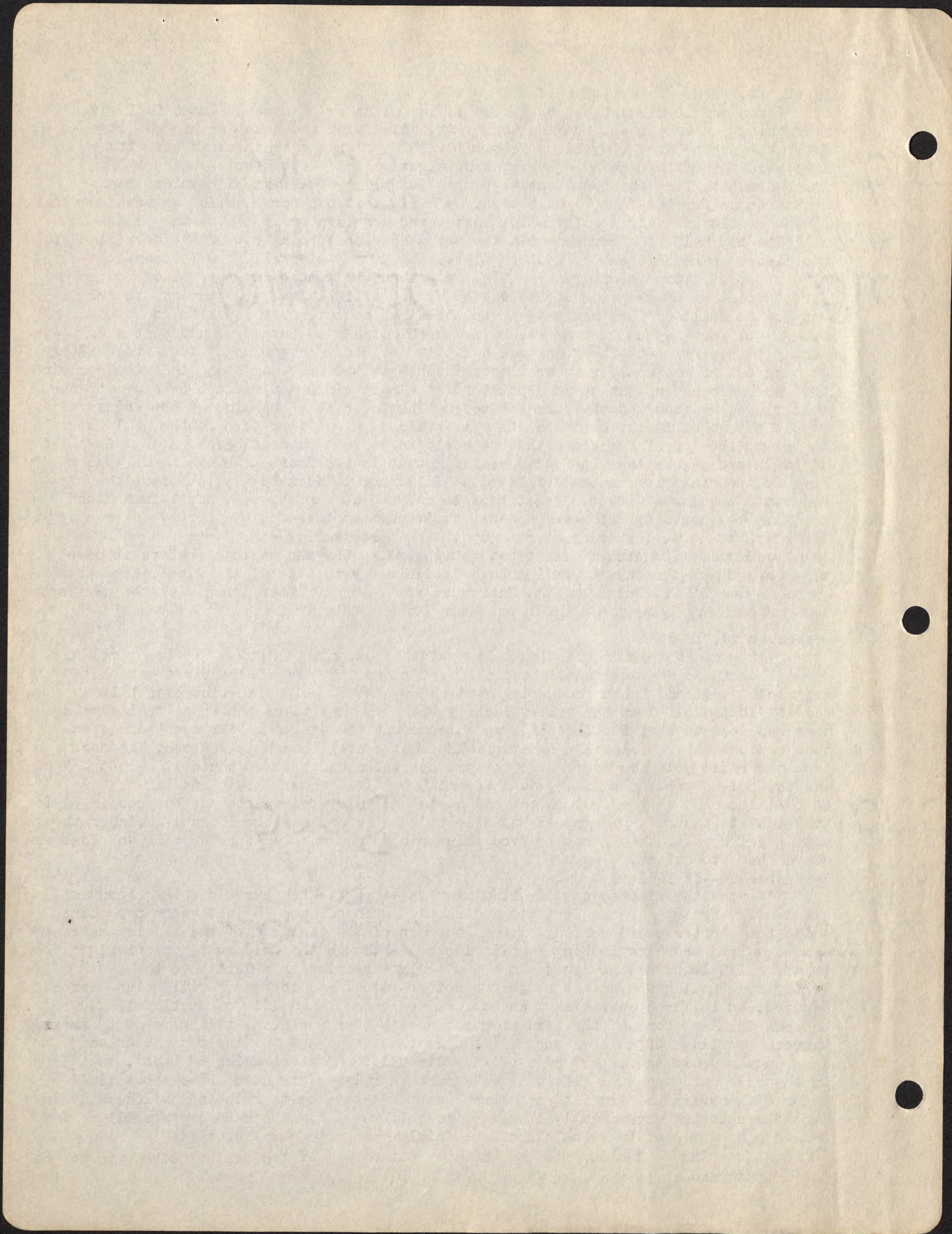
A wonderful night I had to go out in the night and the moon almost full gave everything a n erie look. Looking toward Mt. Wilhelmina the mountain brought immediately the words "Grey, mystic majestic". This morning came in clear but with clouds in the offing and was overcast by eight oclock. Capt Teerink and myself started out to find the best rout as far as the ridge of ~~Wilhelmina~~ Wilhelmina. Rand went with us for the first short ways. On a ridge in the Scree valley we vound several pieces of tin in fair condition but rusted through in several places they consisted of ; The top half of a kerosene tin the botom aparently being cut off to cook rice? in two pieces aparently bent up to form plates and an odd pies all from kerosene tin also a top of a tin possibly a jam tin. From there we went on up the valley to the first scree and up the side of the valley we got a little to heigh and had to cross one or two small screes then we came to the first couloir that lookk to go to the top we got part way up 4130 meters by my aneroid. when we turned around as the mist started to come in and the going was a little dangerous on acount of loose rock after getting out of the couloir we traversed further to the east and found that the couloir that we had been in went up to a point off the main ridge and did not take us to the main ridge, we found another grass covered like the rest of he side of the maine valley we did not go up it but estimated that it would take not more than another half hour to get to the top of the ridge that we could see we had been going two hours so tha t it ~~xxxx~~ would seem that one could easily get up in two hours. We came back by come dow down to the ridge to the east of Camp and following it down to a point opposite camp the route we almost direct. We got back to camp about ten thirty. After ~~lunch~~ lunch the mist began coming into camp and at two it came on to rain. My aneroid was reading th 30 meters too low. Yesterday I came up to the Scree valley camp I came on ahead of the carriers as I wanted to see about getting poles for the radio up before it came on to ~~r~~ rain as the day was dull though it did not rain till af ter lunch. Rand came up also so did Dr. Nuls and Lt. Schreuder who returned after lunch with the carriers Rand stayed on. I mae the trip in one hour forty minutes.

September 13, 1938

A perfect dya for the plane. It arrived about niné thirty and after circling around looking o er the mountain and the East ridge. He dropped the first parachute containing mail and fresh food going east and as he was heigh the wind caught it and it floated off down the valley luckily Brass who had taken the wrong trail coming here was able to spot it. The mail was welcome but the apples and oranges were even more welcome as were also the chesterfields that Yancey though to inclose. The second drop the radio poles he dropped going west but unfortunately the chute did not open and the poles were badly dammaged. I spent a couple of hours trying to fix them up so that I could use them but in the end could only use two length but buy running a lo long line to the ride by camp I was able to get the antenna considerably heigher though not as heigh as it should be. Everybody but richardson came up for the mail and Toxopeus stayed here to colect.

September 14--16 1938

Started the reconecense of Wilhelmina in earnest. With three carriers (convicts) climbed to the top of the East ridge directly south of camp in just under two hours while the carfiere were resting climbed the pinnacle to the west of the saddle where we c came up. From there ~~we~~ looking west it looked as though the only route practical towards Wilhelmina was to desend in a was'terly direction or a little to the south of we west to a small basin as the ridge was not practical and there were cliffs and screes between. So in three quarters of an hour we descended a couloir of small valley between the limestone of the main ride and a blak rock for a was till we came to ~~xxxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ the tailings of a large rock slide acrost which we had to wind our was around larg bounlders to the upper edge of the main cliff and along which we went, that is on the under or down hill side. We made camp shortly before noon and a short time after the carriers returned to the scree camp. It came on to rain and hail heavily in the afternoon and consequently it was quite cold but I did not mind it terribly as I had enough warm clothing. The night was fairly cold with some frost alt. The next morning we decided to see what was a the head of the valley chosest in to the cliff that rand up to the west or slightly to the north



September 14-16, 1938

and in an hour and a quarter we came to the saddle and had a fine view of Mt. Carstenz and the Sout coast to the west, also we could see the top of Wilhelmina to the north in fact directly north and towards which we climbed ~~over~~ over steep flat limbeston untill we came to the top of the ridge and to find that there was a rock strewn valley between, we then climbed a little way up to the ridge towards then east to a point just under the summit of the ridge. From this point we could see the whole vally and the face of Wilhelmina. We could see no easy rout up to the summit; there was a couloir that seemed to offer a possibility but it would be a little difficulty to get into it. We returned to camp and spent the afternoong trying to get a fire to burn properly. The next day we returned to the scree camp after trying to get on top of the ridge close to the peak with no success.

Sept. 17, 1938

Lounged aroung camp did very little

September 18, 1938

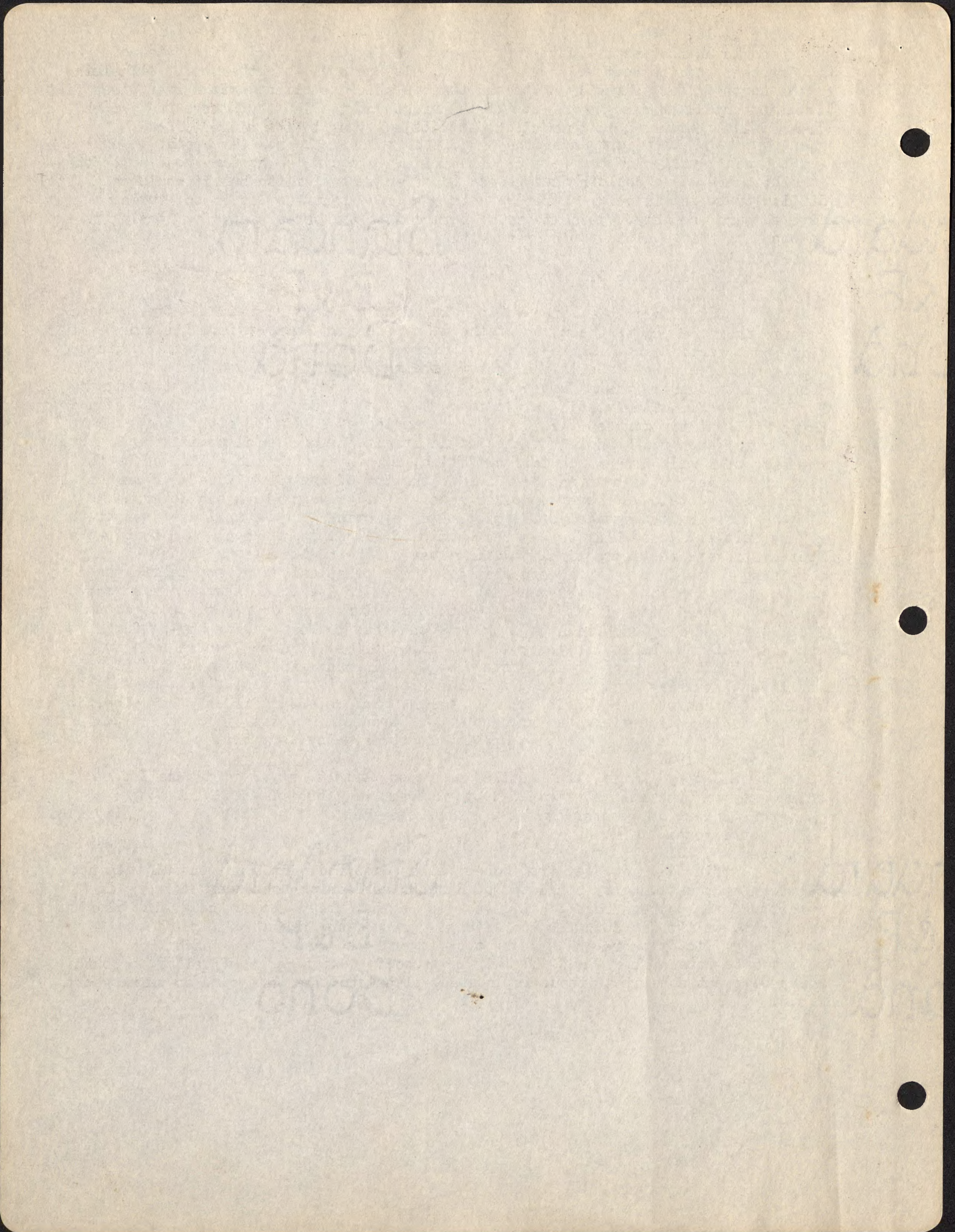
Went back up the Scree valley with Rand and Capt Teerink, After passing a scree from the pak to the north of the main ridge and another from the main east ridge that formed a small lake or pond I decided that it was easier to scramble up a ridge and follow a cleft in the Peak to the ~~north~~ north of the main peak this took me into a small basin just north of the main valley and only slightly higher in which we found the remains of another camp undoubtedly one of Kramers we found three kerosene tin marked D.P.M. and the remains of a bottle with a large glass stopper the stoper was whole but the bottle itself was broken also anothereth about the size of a milk tin all in fair condition. it was an hour and a half above this camp and we went on a bout another hour to the top of ~~the~~ a small peak of ~~primary~~ from which we could look over a nother lake slightly larger than the lowerone we we not yet to ~~the~~ the divide as the mist were beginning to come up I decided not to go any further. In looking up at the summit of Wilhelmina I could see that the Southeast arete was impractical to climb leaving the couloir on the south the only remaining route that we have seen that is at all practical. Rand and Teerink decided to go on and I waited till eleven when it started to get cold, they had disappeared around the other side of the divide at 10:45 I returned to camp getting in about 12:30 I waited for lunch till 1:30 when no one came in Toxapeus and my-self ~~had~~ had lunch in out tent as it was too cold and damp outside. Richardson came in about two and we had a talk about collecting in general. Rand and Brass who had jo met them on the way back at the upper lake did not get back till four some what wet having been caught in the hale storm at three. Rand reported finding the Wilhelmina Pass of Kramer. Richardson had brought up the translation ~~of~~ of Kramers report and from that it seem that both camps in the scree valey were his.

September 19, 1938

Did very little, the weather has been perfect no mist till well three oclock anyway when I am now writing. Steel traps have ben productive ~~at~~ both yesterday and to day yesterday I got a phascogale and to day they yealded a Mallomys and a perroryctes

September 20, 1938

A fine day got away from Scree Valley Camp about 8:00 univentful trip up, carriers went well. Party consisted of Rand Brass Teerink Schreuder and myself. We crossed to southern edge of ridge to get better view, strong cold wind blowing from East. On the way down flushed several grouse, one ran up on a cleft and obligingly stood there while Brass took several photoes. After lunch Brass returned to Scree Valley Camp and Rand and myself went to edge of valley to South where we spent some time discus ing routes, plans etc. The Mist came on ~~xxxxx~~ about 3 p.m.





JOURNAL

September, 21, 1938

Bad day ~~xxx~~ heavy mist and ~~xxxx~~ rain all ~~day~~ day. Morning spent in discussing plans to establish Grand valley camp month early, in order to put reserve food at the most advantageous position and to reduce the number of flights. Rand brought up the objection that it would ~~x~~ add to the danger of friction with the natives. (See Rand's rough diary for both plans).

September 22, 1938

Light mist all morning went up over our previous route to saddle to the West and onto ridge above rock valley. We got several views of the summit itself we could not add anything to our knowledge in that direction and came to the conclusion that there was no obvious route up that way and that we had better give up trying and more to find one and to try and pick up either Lorenz' of Kramer's routes. We noticed a ~~xxx~~ hing that we had not seen on the first trip that the summit to the west split up into a number of ridges (3 or 4). We decided to cross the saddle that we were on and make camp in another ~~xxx~~ small basin some distance to the west. We got back a little after noon and by two it was raining and the tent leaking where touched and as the tent were very small borrowed from the Dutch Military were only large enough to spread out two bed and with no head room it was almost impossible to avoid touching the sides.

September 23, 1938

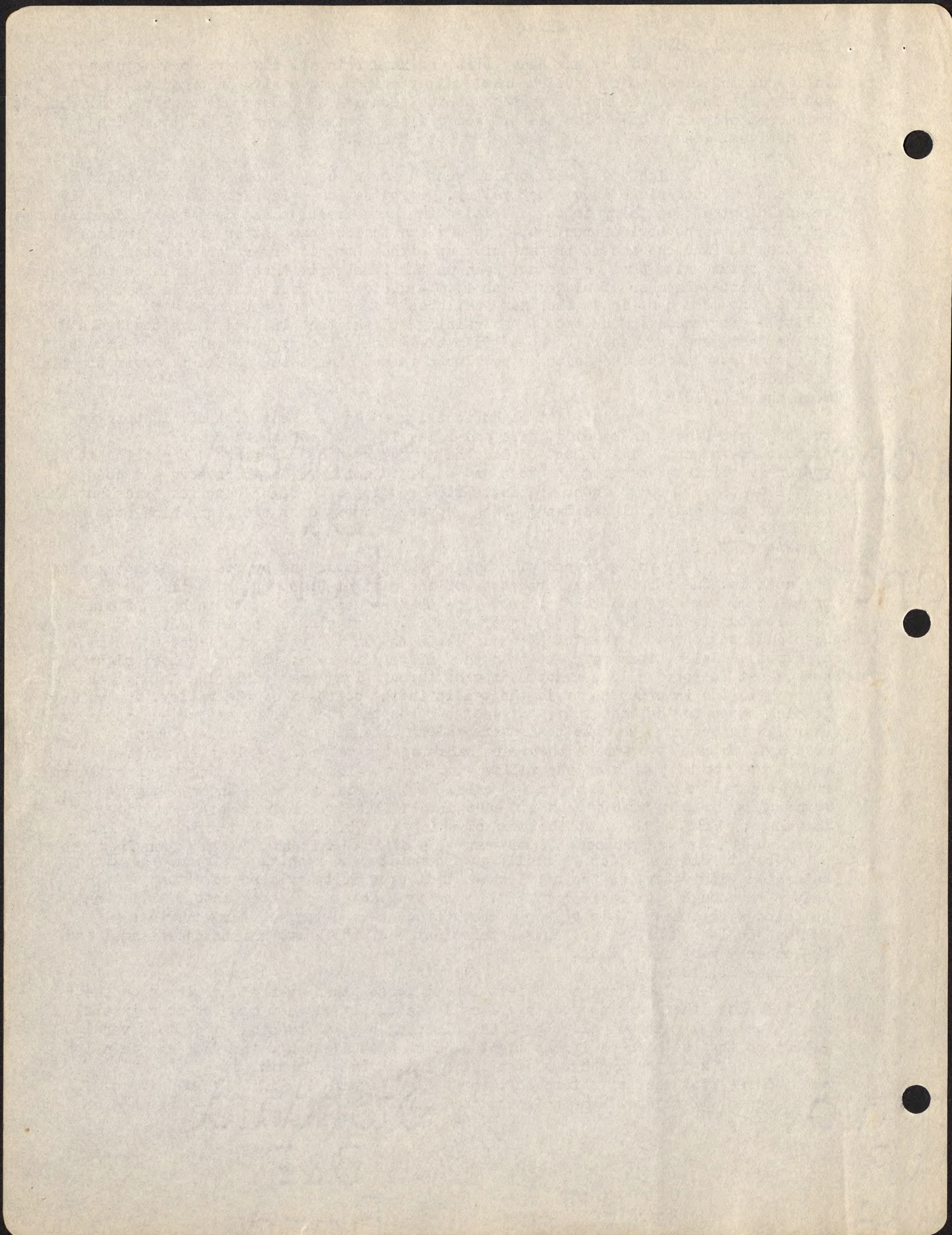
Bad night last night tent leaked and I spent most of night trying to dodge wet places in bedding. Mist and rain all day sent the carriers back for food as tomorrow noon we will be out of it. The day dragged off as there was nothing to do yesterday finished feeding the Post and as I did not have anything more and no pencil or paper I could do no writing. Tried reading some of the stories twice but they were not good enough. Rigged Rand's Swag cover as a fly over the tent which stopped the leaks.

September 24, 1938

Morning dawned with high broken clouds and by 8:00 or 8:30 the mist had come in. The carriers appeared out of the mist at 9:00. by which time we had broken camp and were all ready to move so that we decided to move anyhow a foolish decision but we were luck and got away with it. We started up to the West saddle at 9:40 and got to the top at about 11:00 the last five or ten minutes was made up first in hail, then rain and then snow mixed with rain; the snow melted right away. Next followed a long arduous descent through long grass skirting along the steep hillside in order to avoid the talis in the bottom of the valley. The valley leading down to the west came out again up on the rock valley and we had to descend sharply in order to be able to traverse along the side of the valley, even so we had to climb over two scree that were blocking the valley. The last 15 minutes we were forced to be bottom of the valley and had to wind our way among the boulders under several we noticed dropping of owls. We decided ~~x~~ to camp under a huge overhanging boulder that had on its east side a flat dry floor covered with dog droppings; while on the west the roof of which was quite low old remains of owls. I walked on down and crossed to the west side of the basin that we had seen from the saddle but it did not offer a really good campsite, no running water and the ground saturated with water. as the night came on it grew quite cold so cold that I was only warm enough with my feet rapped in a heavy blanket and stuck into my sleeping bag also with a heavy pair of socks heavy trousers and long wollen underwear also wollen singlet two light wollen sweaters inside of two heavy shirts one flannel and the other a very heavy wool.

September 25, 1938

Last night the tent leaked worse than ever and as I was on the up hill side there was no dodging, luckily though it did not come on to rain till 3 of 4 o'clock I got some sleep by 5 the sleeping bag was running water in several places so that as soon as it was light 5:30 or 5:45 I got up. the Snow was down low on the ridge ~~x~~ to the north was down quite low. Rain all morning it stopped about three mist rest of afternoon; about five a bare inkling of blue sky and about seven it cleared and the stars came out.



JOURNAL

September 26, 1938

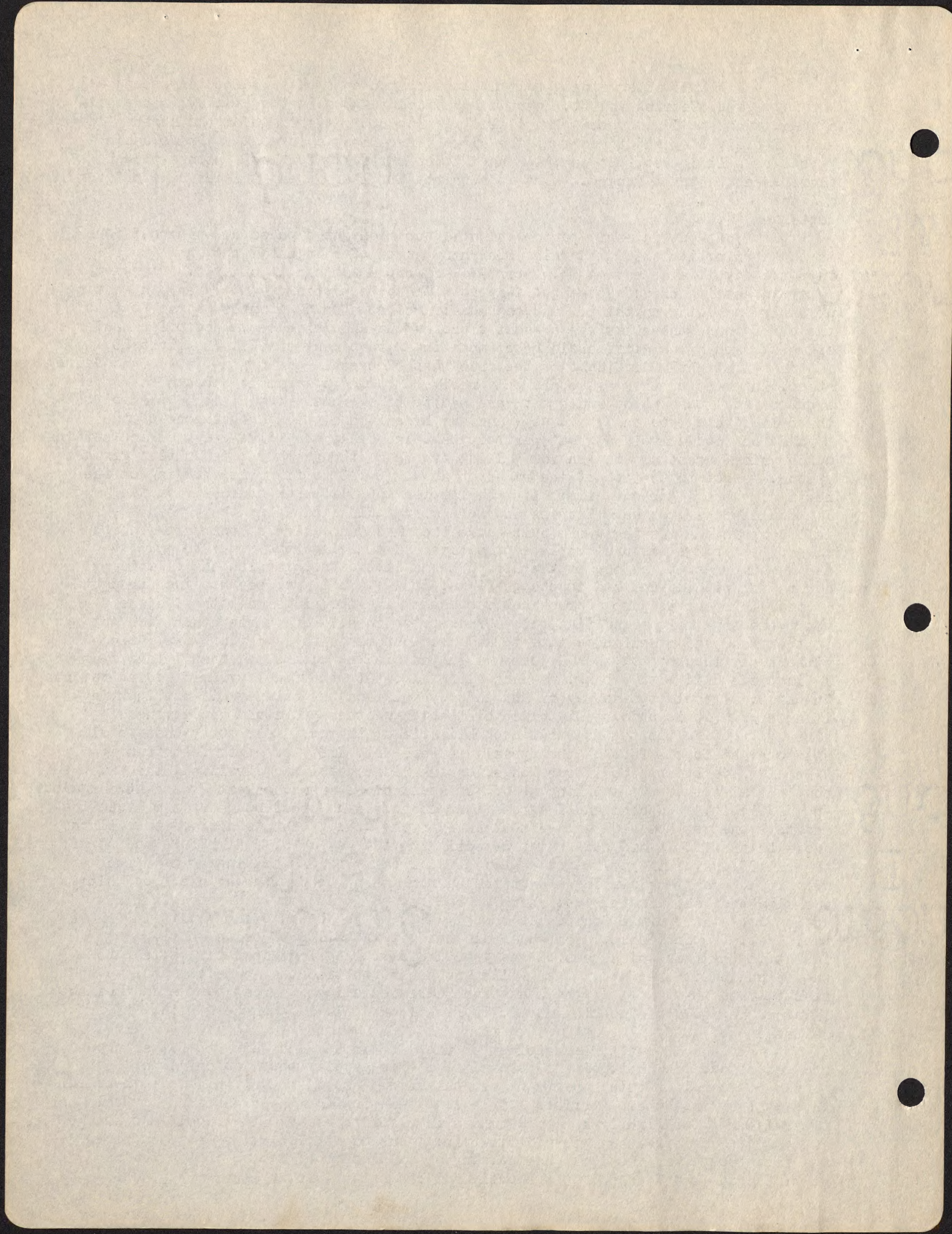
A little after midnight it clouded up and came on to rain did nothing all morning. Capt. Teerink and Lt. Schreuder decided to go down the valley in the afternoon. Rand and I discussed plans also we went up to the ridge on the north side of the valley and found that the ridge was climbable in most any place and not as steep as it looked, but one will have to be careful for loose stones though there is not a great danger. About four thirty it cleared and the sun came out for a little while.

September 27, 1938

Stars out in early part of night after midnight clouded up and about four in the morning it came on to rain with sharp gusts of rain and I thought we were in for a day like we had on Mt. Albert-Edward but about six it cleared. After some delay in getting breakfast we got away at ~~X~~ 7:40; the Dutch are not great on getting up early and doing anything. Rand and myself climbed in 50 minutes to the foot of the cliff where there ~~was~~ was a great V broken out and which seemed to offer easier climbing though the cliff could be climbed in a great many cracks. The first 50 meters was slightly difficult as the crack was blocked in one or two places and fairly steep. The rest of the way could only really be called a scramble though there were a great many loose stones and great care had to be exercised not to dislodge them onto the fellow below you though if we (Rand and myself) had the nonchalant of the Dyaks one could avoid a great part of them. The Dyaks were like cats walking straight up the ridge crest and in general walking around as though they were on flat ground. We got to the top of the ridge at about 10:40 to find mist hanging on the north side but I got one glimpse of Habbema when the mist broke momentarily. Rand and I speculated as to where Teerink and Schreuder would wind up as they when they left camp in the morning were quite sure they had an easier route up the north side of the ridge was unclimbable a precipice and to follow the ridge to was out of the question as it was too broken up. I had a little trouble with the film in my camera not winding and had to change films. It was amusing to see how much thought it took in order to jump a crack not one meter wide the ridge on both sides was about the same height and flat with a rock to catch hold of on the other side yet it took Rand and myself some time to make up our minds to jump the Dyaks jumped without any thought but when I jumped I jumped with so much speed that I landed up against the cliff with a bang. We went along almost to the final pyramid going towards the East. We could see no way around this pyramid and the chimney did not look inviting though it is undoubtedly climbable though whether you could get anywhere after you got to the top is still probabilistical, though I felt sorry that we did not go right to the foot of the pyramid we were only fifty or sixty feet from it. We could have spent  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 1 hour longer on the ridge but I was afraid all the time that the mist that was swirling around us would close in and make the descent dangerous and difficult. Both Rand and I agreed that there was no other route up the West side and this one was not safe enough to take everyone up so that we decided to call the whole thing off. We did some paint collecting on the way down. Just before we got off the cliff one of the Dyaks got a good scare luckily he was holding on to a rock when it happened he dislodged or rather a rock when out from under his foot hitting the side once and landing just where we had rested to adjust loads etc. on the way up it busted into a million pieces when it hit. We got back to camp a little before two. Capt. Teerink and Lt. Schreuder did not get in till 6:00 o'clock having got caught in the rain which came on heavy about four. They went down the valley to the second basin then up another valley to the north till they came to the lake that lies just north of west of the peak then Schreuder climbed a peak to the East of the lake but he could see nothing. Capt. Teerink looked all in when he got in.

September 28, 1938

I got tired waiting for the Captain and Schreuder to putter around and get ready. The Capt. came to breakfast in his pyjamas they (Dutch) do not seem to see any use in getting away early in the morning so as to get in before the rain in fact they show their carriers little consideration for their carriers several times I asked for lightly loaded carriers in order to be able to travel fast but we always got carriers loaded to the limit and consequently we always got caught in the rain though we were lucky and nothing serious came of it. I left with the Dyaks at 7:40 about and Rand followed shortly and caught up quickly were were  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour ahead



JOURNAL

FF Spetember 28, 1938 Cont'd

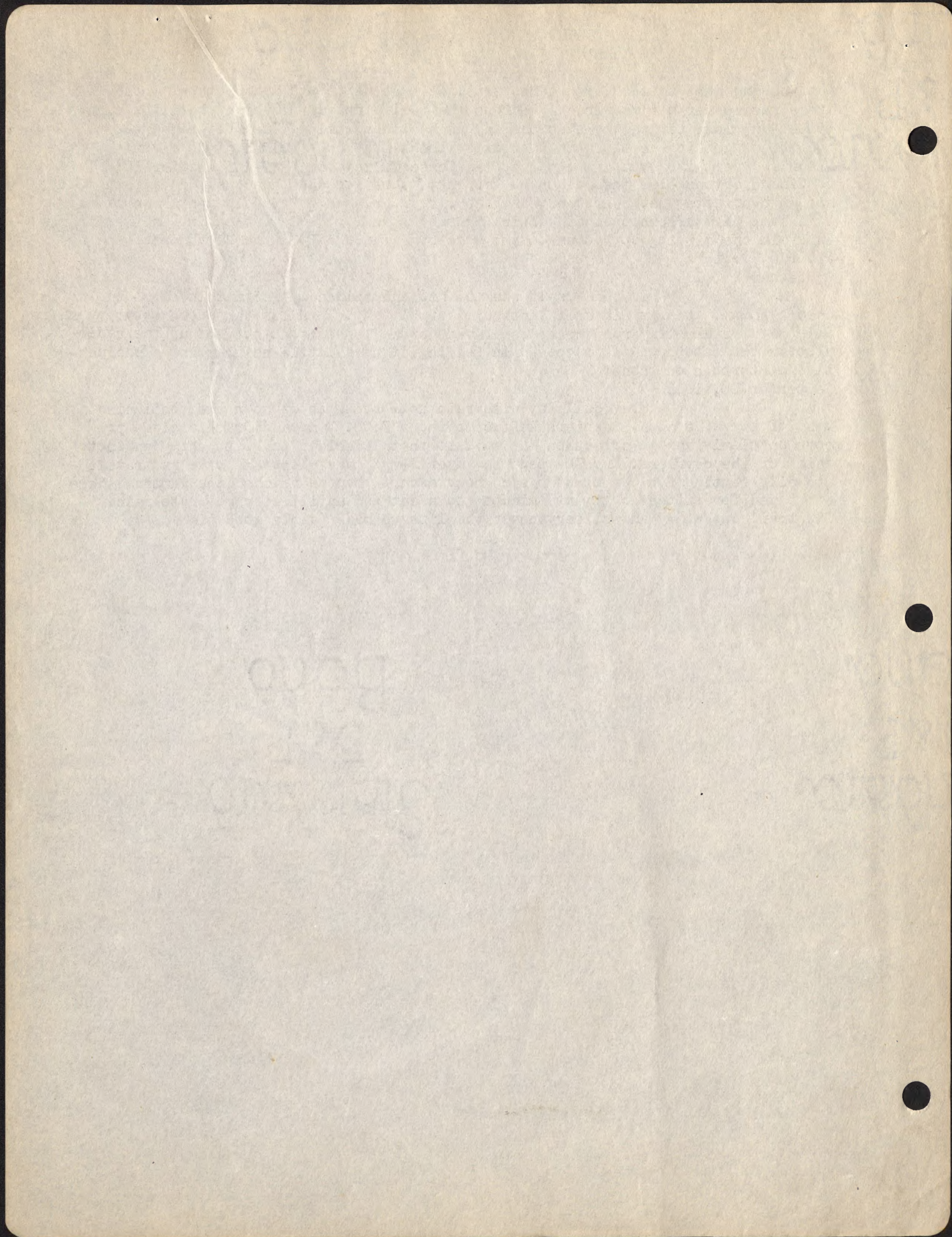
of Capt. Teerink The day was very misty but we had only one light sprinkle as we were coming down to our first camps site. We went up to the saddle the way the dyaks recomended viz ~~xx~~ directly across the tallis and up the black basalt a much easier and less tiring way than the way we had been coming. Just before we got to the top we got in the mist that was ~~xx~~ so thick that you could not see anyone a hundred feet from you. We got into the Scree Valley camp some time after 12: to find everyone else there. Capt. Terrink, Schreuder and the convicts came in not an hour after us. Schreuder, Van Arken, Myer Dress and Dr. Huls went down to the main camp that afternoon in the rain. Schreuder and Dr. Huls were going on the first thing in the morning to Habbema. Sent a message through POGZA to Habbema to send up all the Carriers.

September 29, 1938

Rand and Myself when dow to the main camp getting in about 9:00 oclock some of the way in rain another miserable day. Toxapeus came down about noon and the carriers ~~xx~~ from the coast arived during the afternoon. I set up the radio also in the afternoon and succeeded in getting it up a little heigher and consequentlly got through on phone.

September 30, 1938

A drey dull day with rain commencing about noon and continuing n most of the afternoon. Carriers left camp about 7:30. Rand and Brass decided to come on slowly and to colect on the way. so th t I decided to go on ahead and not wait for the carfiere. Dr. Toxapeus and Myer Dress came along also. We ~~dx~~ traveled steadily resting for ten minutes each hour except when we reached the Wammaena where we stayed for fifteen or twenty minutes to eat and untill it came on to rain. The trail was muddy and slipery never the less we made fairly good time



Nov 15 1938

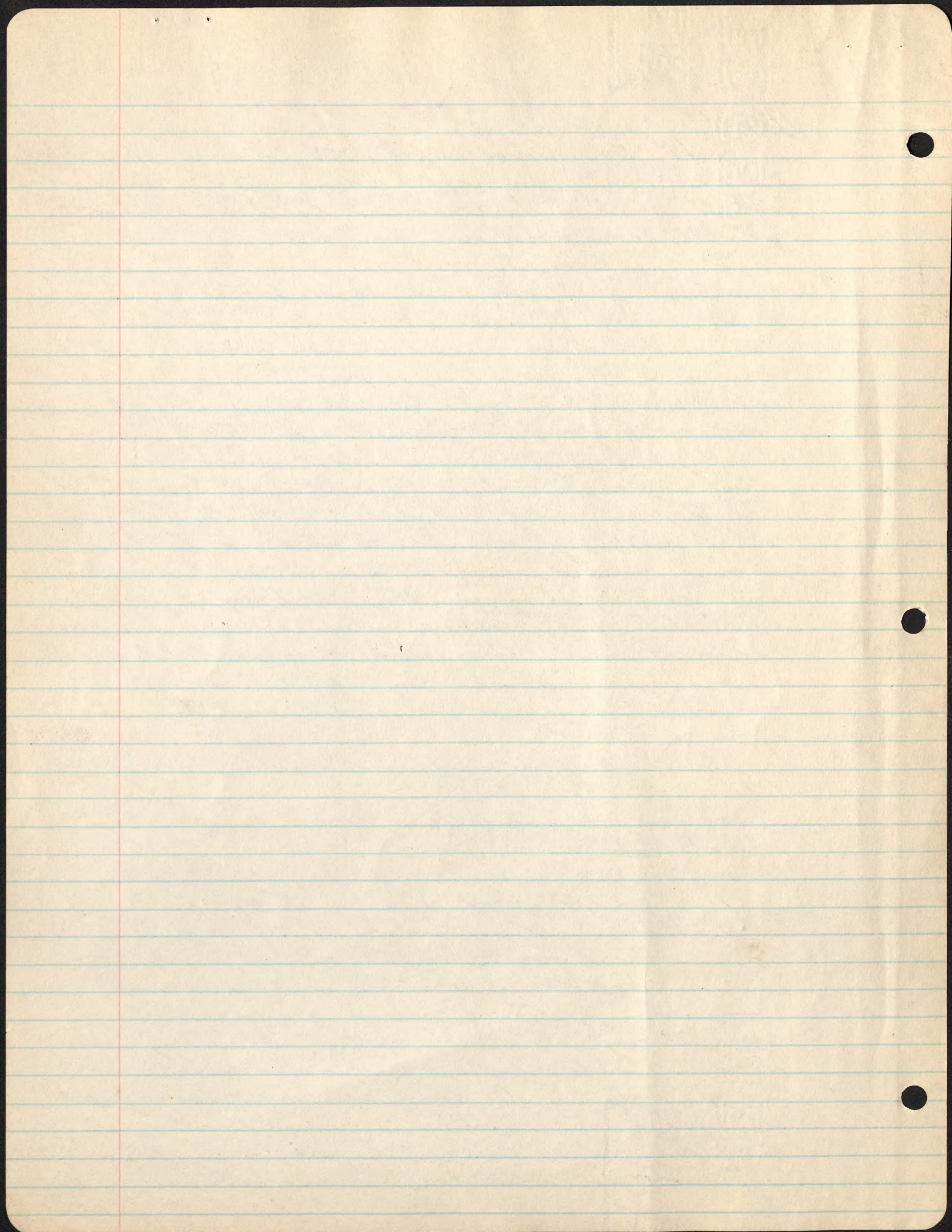
Left Hollandia about 7:00 arriving approximately 8:30 or a little before we had some trouble in unloading first the small anchor would not hold we eventually got the large anchor over and chained to the shore & pulled the wing in close to the bank & unloaded over the wing. Both banks lined with curious natives. After the 3 o'clock radio address all the natives held a peace making ceremony it consisted of every one sitting around the palm branches which were rather lengthy were marked by a lot of conversation some of it wiggled and a lot sign. There was apparently a lengthy discussion as to whom was to attend also we had to move two or three times till they were ~~not~~ satisfied with the location. The actual ceremony consisted of touching or holding a small bundle of roasted potatoes & taros. The natives said something in mission then all blew on the potatoes after which they <sup>(potatoes)</sup> were passed around and everyone had to eat some. after which there was a lot of hollering or screaming and some singing, after which ceremony was over. All day we had station watches up.

Nov. 16 1938

Plane came in from Idenburg bringing  
Althoff - Dr. Tropeus' assistant and went on  
to Habeme to finish taking group, equipment out  
to Hollandia

Nov. 17 1938

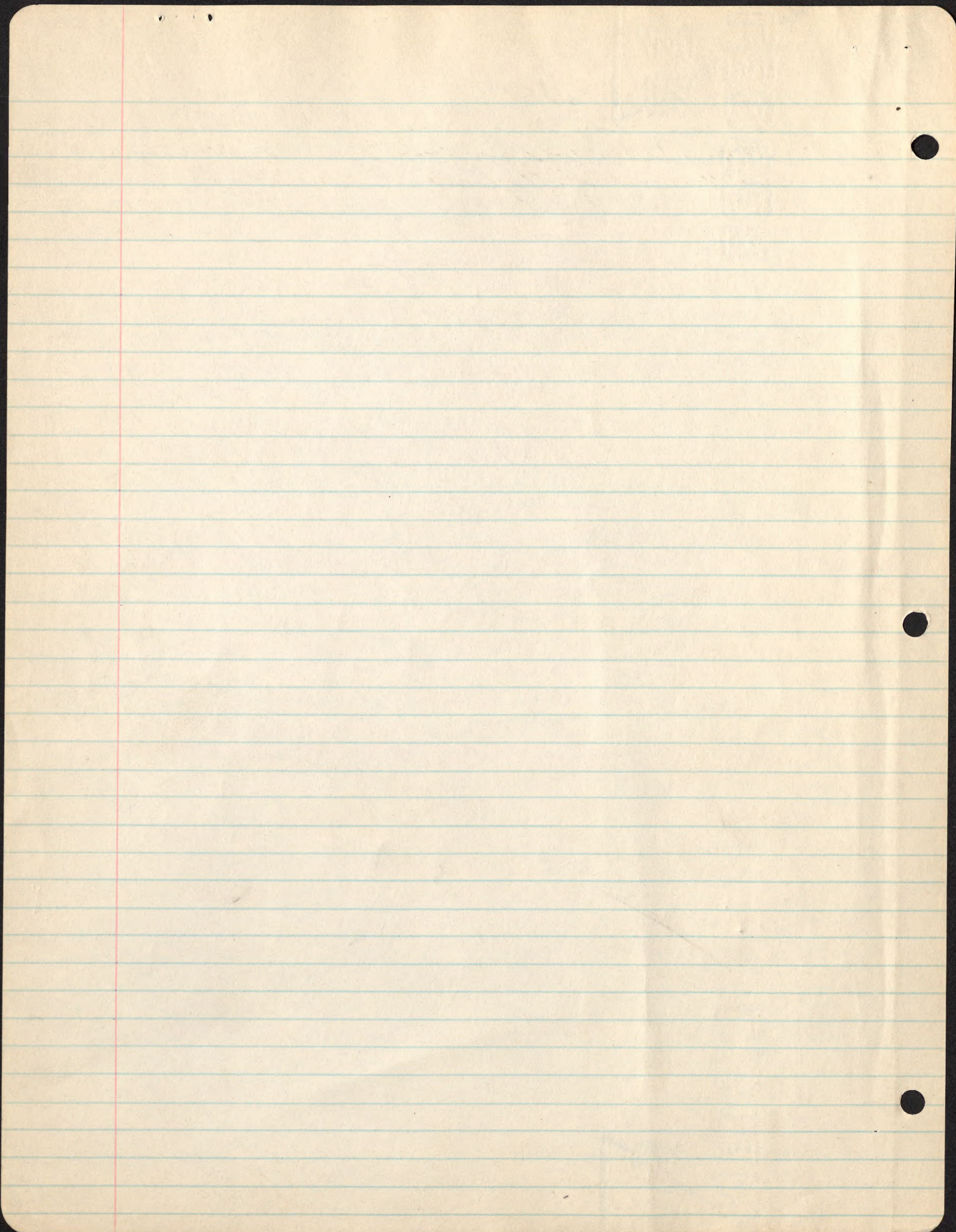
No flight but weather at Hollandia  
Rezou forgot his schedule in the morning  
morning here fine cloudy around noon &  
raining about three went out just before and  
took some pictures of native gardens. The  
area is very intensively cultivated, each garden  
about 50 meter square is ditched and all are  
laid out systematically the rows of potatoes or yams  
are banked and in between are planted fast growing  
trees that act as wind breaks also supply the natives  
with fire wood & timber for his house. This is undoubtedly





Nov. 17 1938 Cont'd

The reason why he is so reluctant to allow me to cut any trees we have been trying to cut that are in the way of the plane



June 11, 1939

We arrived here (Cocos Island) on the after noon ~~and xxxxxxxx~~  
of the 7th. we found the island or ranter atoll very beauthiful have a very  
fine climaté. There are four faily good size islands as well as a number of  
smaller ones. Pulo Tikus of Direction Island where the cable station is  
located seems to have only one resident bird, the Java Sparrow, though it is  
visited by bothe the white and blue herron. Horsburg Island or Pulo Luar  
has ~~xx~~ a few remaining clumps of origional undergrouth and small trees and  
is the richest in aviforma it being the only insland that the Zosterops is founds  
also occuring there is the Thrush, Java sparrow. On West Island I found the white and the  
blue ~~heron~~ herons were fairly common on the small mud flats the only other bird ~~seen~~ on  
the island was a thruch and and what the the two boys called jungle fowl though  
what little I saw of it seems like a wild chicken anghow I did not ~~see~~ get it.  
Of sea birds there does not seem to be a great variety, the lesser frigate bird  
is fairly common as well as ~~a~~ a boobie also a small white tern which is breeding  
at this time. By the way the Java sparrow were seen carrying nesting material.  
The only species of mammal seen or collected was the house rat, from evidence in  
walking f  
around the various islands I would saw that they are most comon on  
Pulo Tikus, where signs were everywhere and several seen during the day time.  
on the rest they were comon.

