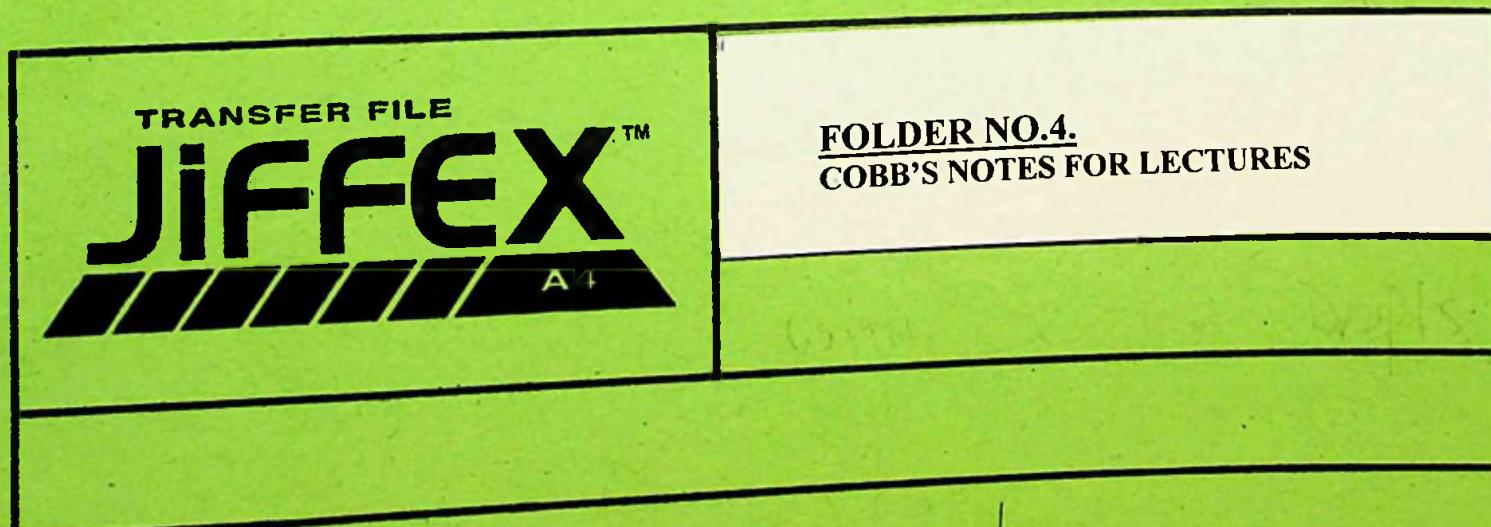


[2010/58]

FIC/OM/COB/1#8



Diddledee. *Cephaelium rubrum* (Vahl) "Red
Crowberry" Fruit tonic properties, dried twigs fuel.
Scurvy grass. *Oxalis enneaphylla* Cav. ("Vinaigrette"
6-11 in high. Flowers Nov. Dec. flowers yell. pink.
Feon. *Blechnum Penna-marina*, Kuhn. 5-12"
high. ruddy in spring to dark glossy green (bright)
Pale maiden. *Sisyrinchium filifolium*, Gaud.
12-14" high., bell shaped flowers 2-8 clusters, scented
flowers November.

Boe. *Veronica elliptica*, Forst. 5-7 ft high.
tallest Falklands. Flowers Jan. & Feb ("Delightful &
fragrant scent orange blossom" Valentini)
(Lady's Slippers) *Calceolaria Fothergillii*, ait. 5" high.
Flowers Dec. & Jan. yellow with red spots to dark red.
Primula magellanica, Hook. 7 in. high. Oct & Nov.
(Dusty Miller) (local) white, yell. eye, tinged lavender,
Vanilla Daisy. *Luzerina gossypina*. Hook. stem
6-12" high, woolly. Dec. Jan. white, tinged yellow.
Christmas. *Baccharis magellanica*, Pers.
Dec. Jan. yellowish white.

Sea Cabbage. *Senecio candidans*, DC. to 3 ft high.
woolly, silvery leaves. sandy beaches. flowers Jan.
not
"Wild Strawberry?" *Nertera depressa*, Banks,
flowers pale greenish yellow. fruit bright red. globular.

Tea Berry. *Myrsinella nummularia*, (Poir) Berg. Flowers
Berry red or delicate pink, white under, pleasant taste & smell.
Seabes used leaves as tea.

(Peat bog Bleaker).

"Pig's ear" locally called. *Gunnera magellanica*, Lam. Leaves kidney shaped. 1-2½ in. broad with rounded teeth, smooth above, hairy under. fruit brilliant scarlet. Flowers Nov.

Wild Strawberry. *Rubus geoides*, Sm. to 6 in high. Leaves heart shaped. Flowers white Nov.-Jan. Fruit ripens Jan. & Feb. almost large as raspberry, juicy, flavour between raspberry & strawberry.

Yellow Violet. *Viola maculata*, Cav. ~~& high~~
Flowers Dec. yellow, scented.

Stanley Front, Cathedral &

The entrance to Stanley harbour is quite narrow & is called The Narrows, inside is a long harbour some six miles in length, the town lies on the south side on the sloping ground.

There are about four ^{lie} rows of houses parallel to the sea front, one behind the other. at the head of the harbour grey rocky hills are seen, the highest being Mt William. It reminds people of a Scottish Loch.

about half a dozen roads run up the hill from Ross Rd or the Front Road down which children of all ages toboggan if enough snow is available in winter. The Cathedral is roughly in the centre of the town.

at Hawk Hill 3 shepherds

Here is a typical group of shepherds, a Scotoman, & a Falkland Islander ~~born~~ of Irish parents with his son. Each shepherd is allowed to have 3 dogs & a pup for sheep work. No pet dogs are allowed, because untrained dogs ~~are liable to~~ get away & chase the sheep.



Hawk Hill, house & garden

Here is a typical shepherd's house, garden & gear house. It was to this house that we crossed in our sailing boat, from Bleaker Island to fetch mails or answer any signal which was made by smoke from a fire of diddledee a low growing resinous shrub something like heather. If there was anything for us, the shepherds would put up a fire & await an answering fire from us.

Horses, Bleaker

Here are the troop of horses on Bleaker Island, some bred in the Falklands, others from Patagonia. The colours are those used by the Spanish gauchos of ~~the Argentine~~ ^{of the horses}. An old toast coloured horse went by the name of the Tostee.

Sandy Mac Nab the big cast horse was a ~~bajoo~~ ^{blanco}. The little black mare Mary was a negro.

Tommy the white pony was a blanco. The piebald straw-berry coloured horse on the right was ovaro. The other white ~~mare~~ ^{horse} rejoiced in the name of Alice, she had a lame leg & was inclined to be shittish.

Shooting Beef

Here are a group of young cattle rounded up on the point of a small island on to which they had been put as calves to grow up for using as beef as required. On some of these islands the tuosac grass is so long & the bogs from which it grows are so high that the cattle can hide away in it when they see the cutter approaching.

11

King Penguins

are rarely seen now in the Falklands, they breed further south in the South Orkneys & S. Shetlands from which islands they possess the specimens in the zoo at Edinburgh come on some of the Scottish whaling Factory Ships.

U

"Where the hand of man has seldom
Painted on glass, sunsets,
Fried eggs hit with hammer,
gear making, Tin work, collecting
Painting on Swan's eggs."

No drains, pipes to burst, no H. & C.
all c. unless heated in kettle or pan.
No paper or posts at all hours.

Nest of Hawk on cliff.

This nest was not easy to photograph perched as it was on a cliff above a sea water creek with the pair of hawks swooping and screaming round my head all the time. It was a large affair made of diddledee & grass on a pile of sticks.

Tame hawk in garden.

This hawk had been shot & wounded by a shepherd who took it home & kept it as a pet tethered to a post in his garden. It frightened away all robins & thrushes that usually attacked the potatoe crop & so paid for the his ^{keep} meat.

William Coetts & part family

Here we see an old Scottish
shepherd with his wife & a portion
of their family of 15 children.
3 of the absentees were 3
daughters who ^{had} married 3
shepherd brothers ^{and} who lived
over a range of mountains
on the next farm. ✓

Their house named 'Canterra'
was near the sea on the east
side of Falkland Sound about
a couple of hours ride from
Port Darwin the second
largest place in the Falkland
Islands. I spent a pleasant
week-end with this hospitable
family. They were inclined to be
primitive in their methods. Old
Courtts would not indulge in such
newfangled ~~sea~~ caroes as paraffin
lamps, so after dark home made
candles were always used.

F. Is. Battle postcard

Here we see ships that took part in the Falkland Islands Battle on 8th Dec. 1914 the day following the arrival of Admiral Sturdee & his fleet which had assembled off Brazil & come south to look for Admiral von Spee & the German cruisers "Scharnhorst" & "Gneisenau", "Nürnberg" "Dresden" & "Leipzig" which had sunk our "Good Hope" & "Monmouth" off Coronel on the Chilian Coast on 1st November.

The German fleet was sighted early on the 8th by two look outs, on Sappers Hill, one of whom was a Danish sailor who knew them at once for Germans.

Shortly before the Battle of Coronel the Governor had sent the women & children out of Port Stanley ^{for safety} to various places

yawl 'Exe' ✓

This ~~old~~ yawl came out to the Falklands on the deck of one of the old sailing vessels that served the islands in the days before steam & speed ^{became} ~~were~~ fashionable. She was built at Exmouth in Devon, hence her name 'Exe'.

She had her home at Bleaker Island for a number of years crossing & recrossing Adventure Sound to Hawk Hill where we got our mails. On an island of course everything depends on one's means of communication with the outside world, and so the old boat had to be kept ^{coppered &} seaworthy below water & her ropes sails & rigging in a safe condition. ^{of calves}

We shifted sheep in her to various small islands and spent many a day in her on expeditions to kill beef, cut tussac & so on.

Leaving Stanley for camp
on horseback. ✓

Travel is either done by sea or on
horseback. Riders on horseback often
wish they had gone by sea. Those who
go by sea when Britannia has
failed for once to rule the waves straight
would give anything like the old
lady to be on "terra cotta".
^{journeys on horseback}

Long rides of several hours are
very monotonous & find out any soft
places that have not been hardened
by constant riding. Even hard baked
farmers & shepherds show signs of
cousiness at times. Two brothers were
on the track from Darwin to Stanley
on the sort of day when you ~~die~~
~~marinize your grandmothers~~
~~die~~, wind & rain, hours after hours.

After several hours of silence one said
to the other "Have you ever been out
on a filthier day?" The answer was,
"Look here George if you keep on driving
like this we shall never get to Stanley."

Sea Elephant. S. Georgia
inflated nose.

11

The Sea Elephant or Elephant Seal is the largest of the Seal family; a full grown male will measure some 18 feet. The name Elephant is from their size & also because they are able to inflate their noses when angry into a kind of trunk.
~~as a jester's or rouseabout or cadet~~
~~I was living at one time in the~~
~~other names for carrier~~
house of an old Irish sailor, who had sailed the cutter, at Darwin.

As it was getting light one winter morning old Tom called up the stairs to me "There's a terrible big beast up on the beach outside, I don't know what the devil it is, but I think it's an Elephant."

I rose quicker than the sun to see just outside an 18 ft Sea Elephant, that had come up in to the inner harbour to die. Some said he had come to see the Doctor others

that he had come to my house
to have his photo taken. Anyhow he was beyond help
from the D+ by the time he had
joined the little crowd, so I did
what I could with my camera.
Then I said I wanted to skin
the huge beast and a thirsty
Russian Finn named Boar
Wozinicus offered to skin it for a
bottle of whiskey, however I preferred
to tackle it myself. The Camp Manager
said it would smell, & had it
towed across the bay at high tide
I hauled up as high as possible, which
enabled me to work only when the
tide was down a bit. After about
a week a young lady who behind
her back was called the Peach com-
plained that the smell made her
sea sick as she went to & from her
walking each morning & passed ^{with}
well a mile of me & my carcass.

at the end of a fortnight's exertions & rude remarks I had the hide, which was an inch & a half thick in places, off & rubbed with salt & salt petre. I had also cut flesh of all the bones & scraped & salted them, dividing the skeleton up so that it could be packed in a crate. Among other things that were in the Elephant's "little man" was a black-backed gull.

Finally these two packages were sent home to Rowland Ward the taxidermist of Piccadilly who gave me £50 for it & then set it up & sold it to Lord Rothschild for his Museum at Tring where some years later I was able to photograph the results of my ^{work} out of the £50, I bought a Birdland Camera which enables me to get many a photograph. This Sea Elephant

was the second to have been sent home, the other one being in the South Kensington Museum.

Horses at Bleachers.

Our horses were our friends carrying us everywhere that we wanted to go, sometimes where they wanted to go. Soft ground or ground undermined by Jackass Penguins they always objected to, and the smell of a Sea Lion sent them ricochetting in ~~any~~ directions save that of the smell.

Alice the grey mare on the left showed high explosive activities without the aid of a seal & on one occasion scattered me & my gear & luncheon over a nearby fence.

✓ Rock shag on nest (sketched)

The Rock shags have their nests perched on almost impossible little ledges of rock on cliffs often overhanging a swirling gulch. If a young bird should happen to fall ^{whatever} over board it has no chance for a second innings.

The eggs of these shags are edible, but only just, in spite of the assertion of a shepherd that he had no use for hen eggs, he preferred shags eggs with a bit of taste in them.

Rock Shags with young, the old birds have white breasts & underparts, but black necks, & are not as large as the King Shags which have white necks. Laying 4 eggs as a rule, losses of eggs & chicks on the cliffs must be heavy, only one or two young birds often surviving & growing up.

Chart. 2.

where the ~~only~~ Light House is situated. The largest farm belongs to the Falkland Islands Company & comprises most of the land south & south west of Stanley & the islands lying off it. Port Darwin is the ~~largest~~ ^{farm} settlement outside Stanley all the land outside Stanley is called "Camp" from the Spanish word 'campo' grass land. → on the East island, while Fox Bay is the largest on the West. at each of these places there is a Doctor, at Darwin there is a resident schoolmaster.

Chart of Falkland Island.

The Falkland Islands consist of a group in the S. Atlantic Ocean about 300 miles east of the Straits of Magellan which cut off Tierra del Fuego & the Cape Horn from the main part of South America.

There are two main islands E. & W. Falkland, about a dozen smaller islands on which there are sheep farms & about a hundred still smaller ^{islands} uninhabited by human beings, but inhabited by countless ^{Sea Lions} Penguins, gulls, geese & ducks, Petrels, & so on.

Sections at some 4 places there are rookeries of the smaller Fur Seals, which are protected from indiscriminate extermination.

The Seat of government, Cathedral & are ^{at} Port Stanley on the south East side near Cape Pembroke

Orita at sea near Equator.

Here is one of the passenger
or which one travels to and from the S. American
steamers, the Orita of the Pacific.

Steam Navigation Co. or P.S.N.C.

which stands for ~~harassed~~ or as
a Purser once explained it
"Passengers should never complain."
These steamers are called after
various places in S. America
beginning with O.T., ^{Orita} orissa,
^{Oriana} oravia, ^{Oropsesa} oropsesa,
Orduna, ^{Ortega} ortega, ^{Oronoa} oronoa,
^{Orbita} orcoma & so on.

Before the Panama Canal was opened
about 1912 these ships went out to
S. America calling ⁱⁿ at the chief
Brazilian ports, Monte Video in
Uruguay & came to the Falklands
every 4 weeks as regularly as
clockwork, thence on to Sandy Point
or Punta Arenas, ^{now called Magallanes} in the Straits
of Magellan & up the coast of
Chile on the Pacific Ocean.

~~Shepherds & troop of horses.~~

~~Shepherds on track N.Am~~

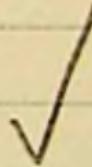
a shepherd on a large farm
lives in a house probably
6 or 7 miles from the next one.
Each has a piece of ground he
is responsible for with so many
thousand sheep on it.

He has a troop of horses & a
herd of cows for milk & butter.
at shearing time or dipping
time the shepherds live in the
cookhouse at the settlement
& go home on Saturday after-
noons to tell matton & return on
Sunday evenings. ~~as you see~~
~~in this slide where 2 have~~
~~joined company & are going~~
~~their horses drink at a~~
~~stream.~~

W

Sea Lions & Family

The Falkland Island Sea Lion is very numerous throughout the islands. Here is a photograph of a little family party taken not very far from our house. The old Lion is seen scratching himself with ~~this~~^{the} beautiful finger nails which are ^{highly} polished but not painted red. The small seal is cuddling in to his mother.



~~Flying boys at St. Vincent~~

This is a familiar sight at St Vincent in the Cape Verde Islands, native boys diving for silver coins thrown by the passengers on the mail steamers, which called here for coaling on the 4 weeks voyage out. The Cape Verde Islands a Portuguese possession lie some 200 miles off Cape Verde the green cape of the bulge of N.W. Africa where Dakar is. Besides the coaling station there is a cable station at St. Vincent.

It is in about these latitudes that one sees the first flying fish & at night can see the ^{constellation} ~~of the~~ Southern Cross.

W

Malvina loading wool, N. Arm.

Here we see a schooner ✓
loading wool at N. Arm on a
lovely calm summer morning.
A raft is formed by lashing 2
large boats together with a flat
form of planks & the bales of wool
are rolled down a jetty onto it,
rowed out to the schooner &
hoisted on board.

This schooner had an auxiliary
motor to enable her to carry on
in calm weather when sailing
was impossible. She was sailed
out from England to Stanley,
but only lasted a few years. In
~~1910 I remembered going down to meet
our cutter which had been over for
mail & when asking as usual "any
news?" was told "yes The Malvinas
wrecked & the King's dead"~~
The loss of the local ~~schooner~~
~~more in the mind of the F. Islanders than~~
~~far away King Edward VII.~~

orita 2.

W

calling at Valparaiso & the
nitrate ports & so up as far
north as Callao the port of
Lima in Peru. Here they
turned & retraced their ~~waters~~^{tracks}
to the Falkland Islands .

calling every 4 weeks, just a
fortnight between the outward
mails, so that every 2 weeks
there was an outward or home-
ward steamer in Stanley.

But now the P.S.N.C. do not
turn round at Lima, but
continue up the coasts of Peru
& Columbia & Ecuador through
the Panama Canal & back to
England by the Caribbean Sea
& the Azores. It is only cargo
steamers calling for a load of wool
at one can travel homewards.
irregular intervals.

S.S. Falkland

This small steamer took the place of the sailing schooners in doing the cargo & passenger work round the Falkland Islands.

Like so many modern improvements, the improvement was not always very conspicuous. A schooner would wait patiently at anchor for a fair wind, but this heaving smelly steamer would start off on time, gale or no gale & bash through every obstacle till the passengers went down like so many ninepins & longed for the old sailing days. The islands

The F. I.s are a group of islands roughly 120 miles by 80 miles consisting of two main islands, East & West Falkland about 20 smaller islands having sheep farms on & over 100 smaller islands still inhabited by sheep, cattle & horses or merely by sea lions, penguins, albatrosses, gulls, wild geese & ducks & other birds.

They are in the South Atlantic between 7 & 8,000 miles from this country off the coast of Patagonia in the Argentine Republic on the east side of S. America.

Plenty of people haven't the foggiest idea where they are, a clergyman once was asked to go there & he thought it was somewhere up in Scotland & had practically fixed up to go there before he found out. A great many people think it must be very hot there because it is "down south" but one goes about as far south of the Equator as England is north of the climate of the Falklands is more like the Orkney or Shetland Islands. There are no trees out there, so the birds have their nests on the ground in grass or small scrubby bushes or on the beaches or cliffs or in holes under ground. In the old days there were foxes, but they were all killed off when the sheep farms were started, because they killed so many lambs.

I had a ^{small} sheep farm of about 4,500¹³ sheep on an island about 12 miles long. We usually kept half a dozen horses for the shepherding work & carting peat home from the peat bogs where it was cut & dried every spring. There were also about 50 head of cattle, which included milk cows & oxen for beef.

As the farm was on an island it was most important to have a good sailing boat & a sailor who could sail her in all kinds of weather. The mails from England used to come every 4 weeks to Port Stanley the chief place in the Falklands, where the Cathedral & Government House are also the Post office & what shops or stores as there are. (from Port Stanley) our mails came on horseback, a distance of about 100 miles overland, to a shepherd's house 10 miles across from our island. When the shepherd had our mail he would put up a big fire ^{in a certain place} as soon as we saw the smoke an answering fire was lit & the sailing boat would go over as soon as the weather was suitable, she might

get over in a couple of hours if the wind was fair or she might have to wait a week & then take all day to crawl over in light breezes.

After the last great War when shipping was very scarce, as it is now, no mail came to the Falklands for 27 weeks, no letters or newspapers for 27 weeks, & yet people here grumble if their paper is half an hour late!

Fortunately it was in the winter that this huge mail arrived & there was more time to read it.

In the summer work started at 6 o'clock & after knock off time most people who had gardens worked in them till dark & then went to bed. During the spring months eggings is a favourite pastime or sometimes work. Sailors with suitable boats used to go to various islands where Penguins or albatrosses or giant Petrels breed, get a load of eggs & ~~take~~^{send} them in to Port Stanley & ~~sell~~^{send} them for perhaps 10/- a hundred.

Found Port Stanley few nests were to be found, as any goose that could have laid golden eggs, if left in peace, was shot for eating; but out on the lonely farms it was quite different

and a shepherd riding round
all day among his sheep could
find goose & duck eggs in large
numbers & bring the new laid
ones home for cooking.

A nest with 4 or 5 eggs in & hardly
any down would be sure to be fresh,
but a nest full of down showed that
the eggs had been sat on & unfit for
eating. If in doubt, one could hold
up an egg to the sun & it could be
seen if the inside was still clear
or a young bird forming in it.
~~or a young~~ ^{goose} would be smashed
& eaten by Gulls or Skuas, which
are generally flying about, & then
a pair of geese would start a second
nest somewhere quite close & lay
another lot of 5 or 6 eggs.

I ^{often} carried home over 100 eggs
on horseback packing them with
grass & down in my ~~or~~ canvas
saddle bags. Cracked ones can be
used up for cooking, fried, scrambled,
in omelettes or cakes & puddings,
but only perfect & fresh laid should
be put down in lime or waterglass

for use in the winter.

(5)

Penguin eggs have thicker shells & I have carried home 30 of them safely in my pockets on horseback when I had not got saddlebags with me.

One day I had loaded up about ^{100 too} penguin eggs when the horse started to dance round, & as the saddlebags flapped against his sides the eggs began to come to pieces & the noise of crushing eggs made him plunge more & more till he was smothered from head to foot in ~~yoke~~ ^{is} eggs, which ~~are~~ quite a bright red in these eggs. A small Penguin the Rockhopper or Rocky Penguin has very good eggs, two in each nest, & if robbed they will lay again several times. We used to go over to the rookery on the top of a cliff with baskets & a wheelbarrow & clear the whole lot of eggs out & then in another three days all the eggs would be fresh again.

Fishers Penguins so called because they make a noise like a braying

Jackass nest in holes under ground, their eggs are larger than Rockey Penguin eggs & taste rather more like hen eggs, but they are harder to collect. If you fasten an empty syrup tin on a stick you can fish out the eggs, but the Penguins are usually at home & object strongly to being robbed, they are covered with fleas & after a happy day's eggling you will be smothered in fleas too, & will probably be unable to sleep a wink that night & vow you will never go Jackass eggling again.

All the duck eggs are good to eat, of which the Loggerhead are the largest & best, they lay along the beaches or in tussac grass on small islands or up in land & as soon as hatched the young ducklings are taken down to the sea where broods of up to 10 in number can be seen bobbing about after their parents in a procession.

There are quantities of seals in
the Falkland Islands, the common
est sort being the Sea Lion. These
are hair seals not the fur seals
from which the ladies get their
seal skin fur coats.

There are only about half a dozen
places in the Falklands where fur
seals breed. They are protected by
the government or they would have
been exterminated years ago & one
has to get a license to kill any.
They are much smaller than the
Sea Lions or common seals.

Pirates from the coast of S. America
used to come over in fast sailing
schooners & raid some of these
lonely rookeries of fur seals until
it became so bad that an armed
guard was put on the most raided
island.

Hair seals or sea lions live all
over the Falklands, I have often
sailed past a smallish island &
counted over 100 lying on the beach
in the sun. Some people are
frightened of them but they are more
frightened of people & try to get into
the sea if they see anyone coming.

too close. If you get between them & the sea & they think you are trying to stop them, you can expect trouble.

A Falkland Islander was out for a walk on a Sunday afternoon along a beach & saw what he thought was a dead sea lion. He went up to it & was just going to cut some of its whiskers off to clean his pipe with when it woke ~~from its Sunday snooze~~ up & took a piece out of the man's leg who ever after went by the name of Sea Lion Charley.

A sailor on an island on opening the door of his house one morning as it was just getting light saw what he thought was a man lying under his meat safe, but was really a sea lion. He knew he was such a liar that noone would believe him if he said he had seen a sea lion at his door, so he got a rope & managed to lash the seal to the meat safe till the others on the place had actually seen it.

a sea lion was sent home to the ¹⁹
zoo in London by my father several
years ago. It had a special tank made
of wood & came in an old sailing ship &
was fed on fish caught when it was possibly
This sea lion grew into a fine large
animal with a hairy mane of long
tufts. His name was Toby & he lived
at the zoo for over 20 years, giving
pleasure to ~~thous~~ countless thousands
of people, & when he died a photograph
of him was published in the Illustrated
London News.

The hides of seals are used on the
farms for tethering calves out
with. after a hide has been taken off
a seal, it can be cut round & round
into a long narrow strip, then dried
stretched out on a fence & used as a
rough rot proof rope.

The blubber or fat of the seals, and
seals are usually so fat that the
expression "as fat as a seal" is common,
is boiled down & used for substitutes
for paint oil or lamp oil.

After the last war when paint oil was
unobtainable we used seal oil for
painting fences, roofs of houses & boats
etc, all out of doors, where the strong

smell of seal was blown harmlessly ¹⁰
away.

I only suffered once from using
seal oil as lamp oil. There was no
paraffin left on the place & the candles
had run out too. On such an occasion
an old tin is filled with seal oil & a
piece of lamp wick put in it & lit.
It is called a slush lamp

as noted

Written by
Arthur F. Cobb.
3. ST. Botolph's Road
Worthing.

THAT DEAR OLD SCHOOL.

I recently paid a visit to my old school on Commemoration Day, after returning home from a life spent in a small Colony under the Southern Cross. Sitting there as of old in the scorching sun, watching the School XI as of old beating the Old Boys, all of whom look very young boys to me, the old days come back.

The parents are still complaining of the heat, they always did as soon as the sun came out, after months of complaining about the cold. The masters are still smiling and pretending that they are delighted to see everyone. Most of the boys look hungry. The little sisters look really happy, dear pretty little beggars, asking silly little questions about the game. The ground looks just the same. The grand old game goes on just the same.

Many who learnt to play the game on this ground went to the War and did not come back. This adds to one's loneliness on these occasions.

A contemporary cruises alongside, sits down and grills with one for a spell reminiscing. What an improvement the enlarged chapel, the new swimming bath, and the grub-shop are ! Let us hope for the sake of the present generation that the Masters are also an improvement on the lot we suffered under, an inquisitive lot, always asking awkward questions at awkward times, and so narrow minded with it all, always expected their one answer, no alternatives about it. Cross-Words were unknown

in those days.

My friend recalls how the question cropped up as to the meaning of S.P.Q.R. I alone in my form happened to remember the meaning, for, having noticed those letters in funny shapes painted over a greengrocer's shop in the London Road, and being puzzled, I had asked my Pater about it. "Small Profits Quick Returns", said the Pater. "The idea is, the fellow is prepared to sell his vegetables and fruit at a reasonable figure, instead of hanging on to them till they go bad, on the off chance of making a big profit, quite a sound plan, my boy." But no, that Master would have none of it, even insinuated that I was playing the fool. The correct meaning according to him was "Senatus Populus-que Romanus," quite as far fetched as many of the solutions out of the Editor's secret drawer are to-day.

We spoke of those exciting train journeys to school when the weather was too terrible for bicycling, and how the smaller boys periodically went through compulsory tests to see if they were too heavy to travel up on the luggage racks marked "for light articles only", or too stout to travel underneath the seats. What a sartorial mess they used to get in to be sure, and what a mental mess we were usually in, being so uncertain of those solutions ! Let us hope that they teach them some practical stuff nowadays, when they are not playing cricket, making use of that open mind, with which the Cabinet Ministers advise each other to approach questions and answers.

① I came to England to go to school soon after I was 11. On the first day at school I was being asked my name & where I came from. When I told what appeared to me to be a huge stout person with flaming red hair (who was really only 13 years old) that I was born in the Falkland Islands he stared at me & said "you aren't a little black specimen then?"

Which reminds me of how ~~me~~ Winston Churchill on his first day at Harrow School was apposackered by one of the elder boys in a lordly manner, who said "and what might your name be my little man?" To which the small Winston Churchill spread his fingers to his nose hurriedly replied "It might be Beelzebul, but it aint" & skipped off to a safe distance.

Oct. 1

4

2. (a) Outing of Brighton & Hove Photographic Club.
Meet at Angmering Station 10.30.

Loss of Waterproof.

Drove over 8 garaged cars in village - walked towards station - sat on drainpipe to await other members - Ex-Secretary approaches with "Are you the outing"? - got up to greet him and left waterproof on drainpipe - Walked over planned route - came out lot, waterproof not needed.

Carried heavy camera over 4 hours.

Carried very heavy camera over shoulder for miles & miles - Saw nothing to photograph before lunch - Ex-Secretary with more experience carried his camera in trouser pocket & his legs were of aluminium - Paths got greasier & greasier - Stopped for Ex-Secretary to photograph little duck pond with farm in distance - Arundel at last & lunch in Park - saw Castle afterward & photographed it from side of river.

Second waterproof nearly gone.

Bus back to Angmering - called at Police

Station 8 told policeman's pretty wife about waterproof - policeman's pretty wife more pretty than hopeful - Spent following week-end at an Uncle's in Hampshire - Took third best waterproof, second being lost - Aunt gave this old waterproof by mistake to a Builder who had lent one to another nephew previous week - Builder fortunately rejected it - Following Saturday very official document from Supt. of Police Arundel saying that certain Fishmonger in Arundel has in his possession waterproof corresponding to one lost by me - would be glad to hear result of my visit to Fishmonger - visited Fishmonger same day - Fishmonger said Waterproof no good to him - Probably too tight & too short, as he was a biggish man - Result of visit; spent 2/6 at Fishmonger, not on fish - Third best waterproof still third best - Camera still weighs $1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs - Photographs dead failures.

2. (C) Voyage from Falkland Islands to Liverpool
via Straits of Magellan & Panama Canal.

On shore at Valparaiso.

Walk up mountain with daft Parson from
Madeira - Told afterwards not safe to go
without revolvers & stout sticks - Train
journey to friends' school 15 miles out -
Turned out into garden among ripe grapes
Tried to find Museum - When trying to
find or trace news of a friend at a big office
accosted by lady who asked if I was Dr -
- Discovered lady to be old acquaintance
from Port Stanley much Spanishised -
She thereafter acted as our guide & interpreter.

Deaths & illness on round voyage

Chief offices taken ashore at Rio with meningitis -
Butcher jumped overboard & buried at Arica -
a corpse in hold going home - several burials
at sea - only burials on land when death
occurred within 24 hours of reaching port -
Big nigger fainted on deck & Italian lady died
in her bunk in Panama Canal owing to heat -
Passenger dangerously ill for several weeks after
going to Santiago & eating bad fruit there -

Spanish passenger fell & cut his throat in
passage on broken china night before arrival
at La Pallice, where his wife was waiting for
him - He went ashore feet first under a
Spanish flag - Total 13 deaths on round voyage.

Dance on Empire Day.

Deck decorated with national flags for
dance - Chilean flag in prominent position -
young English passengers squared Quarter-
master to remove Chilean flag because Chile
had not joined the Allies in the War -
Hullabaloo when this discovered by Chileans
& Germans (naturalised Chileans) - They go for
Captain - Captain goes for Chief Officer -
Chief Officer goes for Quartermaster, who
gives away the bright young English, and
gets the sack - Chilean flag put back on
deck - Germans warned not to attend
dance - League of Nations badly needed
to restore peace.

Ladies & gentlemen, & one is frequently asked questions such as ~~those~~ when the Falkland Islands are mentioned. Where are the Falkland Islands? What did you do in the Falkland Islands? What are the F. Is. like? What are the natives like? & so on.

I will try by showing you these photographs to answer such questions.

Here is one of the P.S.N.C. steamers in which one travels from Liverpool to Port Stanley, the voyage taking ^{approximately} four weeks, calling at La Pallice in France & various Spanish & Portuguese ports, S.T. Vincent in the Cape Verd Islands or Canary Is., Rio de Janeiro in Brazil & Montevideo in Uruguay.

Port Stanley is the only town in the Falkland Is. (with some 900 inhabitants) Here is the Cathedral from which the Bishop of the F. Is. takes his title, but which he only visits once a year on his travels round his huge diocese consisting of ^{the west} about half of S. America. Stanley has a splendid harbour with a narrow entrance. If the water was a bit deeper, it could hold the whole of the British Navy but the larger ships remain in the outer harbour.

2

Lecture 3
of Port William.. government house
is situated at the west of the town, the
Town Hall & Post office & government offices are near the
sea about half way between g. H. & the Cathedral.
A notable building is the old Ship Hotel which
is where Edelina Terviss the actress was born.
A famous old ship the "Great Britain" is still
at anchor in the harbour being used as a bulk
for storing wool & other produce until it is
shipped to England on the P. S. N. C. steamers,
which come alongside her. This great Britain
built in 1843
was the first screw steamer to cross the Atlantic
& one of the first big vessels to be built of iron. People
in those days thought that iron was sure to sink because
it was so heavy. She came into Stanley about 1886
with a cargo of coal on fire & was condemned as unfit
to go to sea again.

The Falkland's industry is sheep farming.
The produce from the farms, bales of wool, sheepskins,
Tallow & Hides are brought in to Stanley in sailing
schooners or a small steamer, the "Falkland"
which has run successfully for some years
a one can not miss a train or a bus in the Falklands.
If one has to go from one part of the Falklands
to another, it is a case of going by sea or on
horseback. It is - case of two evils choose the
lesser. If you go by sea & a gale comes on you wish

you were on a horse or terra firma, if you
go by horse & he is not a good goer or you are
not a good horseman, you wish you were on the
water which has more give in it forgetting that the
sea can take all you have ever eaten in a very short
space of time. The clergy ride out from Stanley
to hold weddings, funerals, baptisms & ~~so on~~^{on} at
various farms shepherds houses on the

I personally had a small farm on an island about
12 miles long, some 3500 sheep & 50 head of cattle
with half a dozen horses to do the work on. It was
about 70 miles from Stanley ^{direct} by sea but a vessel
from there only called in when sufficient cargo
warranted it or passengers were coming or going,
possibly 3 or 4 times in a year.

Our mails had to come overland from Stanley to
Darwin Harbour about 50 miles & thence on via
North arm to a shepherds house named Hawk Hill
~~another~~ ^{almost 100} miles. We had a cutter boat about 40
feet long the Exc in which we crossed to Hawk Hill,
wind weather & 5 or 6 wires permitting, when we saw a
smoke signal in a certain place. There is a low
growing shrub in the Falklands called locally diddledee,
which, being resinous, will burn even when wet,
& makes a dense smoke. If you break a leg or get
hung up in any way, you light one of these fires

& keep stoking it up till someone sees it & comes to your assistance. The longest time we were without a mail was 27 weeks owing to shortage of steamers after the war, imagine getting no letters or papers for just over half a year & then getting the whole lot ^{all} at once. One time a calendar arrived in a dreadful mess & I was told I was lucky to get it at all because the mail man had had a dust up with the horse he was leading & the mail had got mixed up with several tins of coffee & golden syrup & ~~several~~ ^{some} packets of cigarette papers which had all got adrift & been mixed together.

Here are some types of shepherds, one Scotsman, ^{born in Falklands} one son of Irish parents & his son; a flock of sheep gathered for shearing.

The first spring work on the farms is peat cutting, for peat is burnt almost entirely in those islands. It is cut into cubes four to the yard or 64 to the cubic yard, thrown out to partially dry & when hard enough to handle built up into little heaps or richles, so that the sun & wind can finish the drying process, & then carted home & stacked at the end of the summer when shearing is finished.

The lambs are marked usually in November the flocks of ewes being gathered & the lambs

^{Lecture}
separated off & have their tails & various other portions snipped off them. Each form has a separate mark for the ear, a punch hole, diamond, front bayonet & so on, this station mark is put in the left or near ear of a ewe lamb & in the opposite one for the male lambs, so that one can tell at a glance the sex & the ages are marked by six marks for six successive years viz. plain ear, fork, single forebit, single back bit, double forebit & double backbit, by which time the six year old sheep are either dead or so easily distinguishable from a lamb ^{with} grey that the lambs can be marked ⁱⁿ the same marks ^{as} ~~with~~

After lamb marking comes shearing, which ^{is} the big job of the year's work. On the large farms it takes over two months, on the smaller ones perhaps a month.

The ^{fleeces of wool} ~~wool~~ when shorn are spread out on a table of laths & all dirty or unsuitable bits picked off & then rolled up as tightly as possible to be pressed into a bale with 70 to 100 others according to ^{their} size & the weight required.

Each autumn the flocks must be dipped to destroy the sheep ticks, there is practically no scab in the Falklands now. At this time the flocks are made up for the year & all old or surplus sheep killed & boiled down for tallow.

All through the spring till they are safely shorn, the flocks have to be watched & shepherds go out among them each day to pick up those on their backs for sleep heavy with wool or irritated with ticks often get on their backs & remain till a shepherd comes to pick them up or the birds to eat them alive. The large black backed gulls are the worst offenders at attacking live sheep & lambs, hundreds of which they destroy each year. Then there are the Sea Hens or Antarctic Shuas which come to the Falklands each spring about the end of October & remain for breeding till about April. These are ^{strong} savage birds & attack human beings, horses & dogs by swooping down on them at a terrific speed with outstretched wings, especially when they have young ones hatched out.

3.4.04.

1.

Exercises to Lesson 1.

(3.) I am not very well acquainted with working conditions in any place of business, but it seems to me that the business of living might be much improved by many people.

Walking along any street crowded or otherwise on any day in the year and scanning the faces one meets, one is so often struck by the want of happiness in so many of these faces. Why is this? Surely it is because their thoughts are all out of gear?

A rough estimate would say that one third of those we meet are over-fed, one third under-fed; one third have not enough to do & so their minds are not healthily occupied, another third have too much to do & so have not the opportunity for relaxing their minds & getting away from drudgery to health-giving thoughts; one third is tired out & can not rest because of this over-weariness, one third does not do enough to keep fit.

Possibly a third of any crowd is healthily

occupied & has mastered the food and exercise problems. But whatever their occupation or lack of occupation is, whether they be over or under-fed, tired out or bursting with energy, this want of happiness in their faces surely denotes that through lack of Faith, Hope & Love they are not in tune with the Infinite. If they were, they would be happy.

If only those that are weary would obey the command "Come unto me, all ye that are weary & heavy laden, & I will give you rest", what a difference ~~this~~ would be in the lives & faces of our crowd! Peace in the place of anxiety, happiness & not discontent with life.

If the men & women who have not enough to do & are therefore discontented & miserable, could obey the command "serve one another" instead of worrying about themselves & their own troubles or imaginary troubles, most of these troubles would vanish.

In the same way, if those that have quarrels with other people, or are chafing under slights or imaginary insults, could forgive & forget

labour?
there

these slight & causes of quarrels with other people, Love could flow into their hearts again & they could be happy. But, no, the more they chafe & brood over their wrongs, the further Love is driven away from them & therefore any chance of being happy.

Others brood over old mistakes made years ago either by themselves or by those whose lives are wrapt up with theirs; if made by themselves, they can not forget their own folly; if made by another, they can not forgive that other. If they would only scrap those old thoughts, & realize that to forgive & to forget is but obeying the good old advice of forgetting those things which are behind & pressing forward with Hope for the future. For when all is said & done, what is life without Hope? and mistakes are lessons of wisdom & the only way to get rid of one's past is to get a future out of it.

Then there are those always looking for trouble, expecting catastrophies, thinking they

are going to be ill or are ill. They think & think on these troubles or illnesses until they come, caused by their own thoughts alone, & then they blame other people. "Don't worry, it will never happen" is a better slogan to think or speak. Meet prospective evils with this, & you will scatter them away at once & for always.

People are not wanted to be ill & miserable, they are wanted to "be of good cheer" & to cheer up others.

They are not wanted to be full of doubts & fears, but to be full of faith & certainty that, if they do the duty they can see ahead of them, that all will be well.

Men are not intended to live in enmity & to cherish hatred in their hearts against others; if they do this, they can not be as well & healthy as if they were full of goodwill & charity towards all men.

"Let not the sun go down upon your wrath", if acted upon daily by our crowd, would improve their looks wonderfully.

Likewise if their thoughts were more of the

true, the honest, the just, the pure, the
lovely things of life, they would not look
so soured & unpleasant as they pass
nefariously on the pavements.

"When the outlook is not good, try the
up look" is worth remembering.

"Tune your ear to all the wordless music of
the Stars & to the voice of Nature,
and your heart shall turn to Truth and
goodness as the plant turns to the sun".

3404.

Exercises to Lesson 1.

5 (a). I came upon this little old man suddenly one Saturday afternoon towards the end of April. The whole thing was unexpected.

I was seeing off someone on a 9000 ton liner, which was sailing for various South African Ports. There was no bell rung or warning by siren to inform one of her approaching readiness to get a move on out from the berth in the Dock Basin where she had been loading.

The Captain had told us that she would go in half an hour's time, which information we were getting accustomed to as the afternoon hours slipped by, & the original sailing time had been noon. Towards the end of this final half hour, I looked over the side of the ship & saw the gangway being removed & all the other godspeeders looking up from the dockside. Informing someone who looked like a boatswain that I had no wish to play the part of a stowaway, I was told that, if I went down into the well forward, I could get off down a rope ladder used by the Pilot.

arrived hurriedly in the well, the Pilot told me that she was already too far out for me to get off the ladder, as he had only just managed to jump on from below, but that I could land on the other side in half an hour's time when she went through a lock, & if that chance were missed, she dropped one pilot at Gravesend about 7 p.m. & a second one off Dover about midnight.

So after the "City of C." had been slowly manœuvred out by a couple of tugs fore & aft, & had arrived in a lock & been temporarily made fast while the gates were closed behind & opened ahead, the time arrived for a couple of Lascars sailors to hold a little rope ladder over the starboard side, down which I climbed hand under foot.

I landed on the lockside close to the little old man. He looked less like a fish out of water than I was feeling at the time, so after the water running out of the lock into the Thames had lowered the outgoing vessel to the level of that river, & she was slowly moving

out on the start of her long voyage to the Tropics & beyond, I spoke to him & enquired what trains there were for returning from Dockland to the parts of London that one knew.

He said there were no trains, for very few ran on Saturdays & Sundays, & I had probably come down by a boat train. He said he always went by tram, because that was cheaper anyway, & he would show me where the tram for East Ham was, if I cared to come with him. He said he was the watchman & had been up all the night I was going home.

In reply to questions about the cargo she was carrying, he said "No, she isn't full up, but she has what you might call a good cargo, general cargo, machinery, motor cars, all sorts."

After crossing over the upper lock gates and waving a final farewell to the outgoing vessel, we encountered a dock policeman who looked as if he might be searching for the kidnappers of the Lindbergh baby. He was not successful & snapped out at the tired old man "you're the Watchman aren't you?" To which he replied

"yes" & when out of hearing "They always asks what they know. He knew I was the watchman".

Arrived at the entrance gates, my guide asked the policeman in charge to telephone to his boss for him to say that the "City of C" had got away all right, because he himself was not so used to the telephone.

Outside the Docks, as we walked to the tram & then proceeded citywards, he pointed out the various beauty spots & points of interest; a most depressing mountain of waste stuff from the big gas works; an old church where Anne Bolyne used to worship before she was beheaded, at least so others told him who read up the history books & knew more about it than he did himself; a couple of Chinamen on the tram, with "Chinks" in a hoarse whisper & a backward jerk of his head I asked if China Town was nearby, but he said "no, it was a good bit further up the river, but one sees a lot of funny people about in these parts."

Telling me that the Town Hall at East Ham

was said to be one of the finest in the country
& directing me to another tram bound for
Aldgate with "and when you once gets to
Aldgate, you can get anywhere from there"
he vanished into the Saturday East End
hurly burly, presumably to get a well earned
rest.

Exercises to Lesson 1.

5 (g.) The most interesting woman I have met lately was an old lady with whom I had the pleasure of lunching at a beautiful private hotel in mid Sussex where she was staying with her daughter. This hotel is situated among pine woods on a hill & was originally built by a doctor for his private residence.

Of an old Scottish family she spent the best part of her life with her husband who was one of the good old pioneering Englishmen on an island in the Southern Atlantic ocean, where he started & ran a sheep farm & brought up a family.

The family is now scattered over the British Empire, in Canada & Australia, while another son is managing the farm started by his parents.

With a fine old face & snowy white hair, she loves to talk of the old days & the hardships gone through long ago, for her memory is as good as ever.

She also remembers many humorous incidents & her old eyes twinkle as she goes over in her mind some day spent in her old sea girt home perhaps

20 or even 40 years or more years ago.

In those days sailing schooners fetched the produce from the various farms into the port from which it was all finally shipped to London by the mail or cargo steamers.

Schooners naturally depended entirely on the wind & weather. If a schooner was anchored at a certain place & either a calm, a gale, or a head wind prevented her from continuing her voyage, the inhabitants of that place had the pleasure of entertaining the captain & any passengers who happened to be on board until such time as the state of the weather should permit her to up anchor again, unless of course it was too rough for a boat to come ashore, in which case the passengers must sleep, eat or play cards for the time being & hope for the best.

The winter months were those during which many of the farmers & those on the farms were most able to go off for a bit of a change & holiday after the seasons sheep work was finished & whenever enough gathered together there would be a dance or card party according to taste.

My old friend reminded me of one such occasion at her home when a schooner load of passengers had put in & were unable to leave again because of the weather.

We were a party of 14 & some of us were bedded out in the other two houses on the place because even the rather elastic beds of the "big boose" were all full to overflowing.

Dancing was kept up well into the nights & a most enjoyable time was spent until one farmer's hard head gave in under the strain & he retired from the merry party with a "bad head."

This reduced our 14 to the unlucky 13, & when dinnertime came, one lady refused to sit down as the 13th & chance bringing ill luck to anyone, she stood throughout the meal & would not allow anyone to take her place.

Another of her reminiscencies was of a certain piratical owner of a schooner from the coast of South America who put in & took some bags of potatoes away without paying for them, & then later on when potatoes were getting scarce had the nerve to call in again wearing a false

beard & try to sell these potatoes to the rightful owners of them.

And again of a stone jar of whiskey that was being sent out as cargo on a small sailing vessel. This boat was becalmed for several warm days, as luck would have it, in out of the way harbours, & the ordinary supplies of drink having run out, the temptation to broach this jar of course proved too strong for the crew who, though tough enough in some ways, were human & frail where whiskey was in question. They were too honest to break the seal of the jar, so a hole was carefully bored in the bottom of the jar, the whiskey poured out & made good use of, then the hole corked up after the jar had been filled with good water.

After many years these troubles can be laughed at, but at the time & in those isolated places they were far from being a laughing matter.

In case any of you are not quite sure where the Falkland Islands are they are in the South Atlantic Ocean, roughly as far south of the Equator as we are north of the Equator. The climate down there is cooler than ours here because there is no ~~warm~~ Gulf Stream to influence the temperatures. The consequence is that the temperature does not vary so much in the Falklands from extreme heat to extreme cold, but is more even all the year round, & in some ways ^{they} resembles the Orkney & Shetland Islands in the north of Scotland. There are no trees in the Falkland Islands, so that there is no shade on the hot days, but on the other hand there is almost always a cool breeze blowing from the sea across the islands. The colony consists of two larger islands East & West Falkland, divided by Falkland Sound, and over 100 smaller islands, about a dozen of which are inhabited & have sheep farms on them.

The population is something over 3000 of which number some 1200 live in Stanley.

Travelling is done on horseback or by sea, some people prefer one, some the other; after a long day's wearisome ride, possibly in pouring rain, with a guide who has a better horse than yours,^{one} capable of going faster when the saddle gets harder & harder & the ground gets softer & softer, you will say "sea next time, where there are none of these discomforts." Then if you go by sea & experience a rough passage & are totally unable to eat your money's worth, being obliged to keep below in a stuffy cabin with others playing pitch & toss with Father Neptune, you say "never again anything on terra cotta is preferable to this, give me a horse."

The farmers' & shepherds' children learn to ride before they can walk, and all who have the chance learn to handle a boat as soon after they can walk as possible. Long rides of several hours in the saddle are very monotonous, & sometimes exasperating; an old shepherd who over 60 miles per hour in his car after becoming Bishop of Guildford had managed to pilot a new Dean out from Stanley "scorching Bishop" after being fined a couple of times for travelling at to Darwin, when asked what the new Dean was like In contrast to his slow riding this same Dean got the name of the on a horse said mom he's a holy terror Two brothers George if you keep on chattering like this we shall never get were riding from Darwin to Stanley in the teeth of a ^{to Stone} easterly gale with rain, after about 3 hrs of silence one said

when "on the trach" (as it is called one sheepfarmer said if he was about to say anything he always began with "hi-tiddly-hic" & then when his companion had pulled himself sufficiently together to receive a message he proceeded with what he had to say, otherwise whenever he spoke he was greeted with "eh" & he had to repeat it.

now

The voyage to the Falkland Islands takes about 6 weeks in one of the P.S.N.C. steamers from Liverpool. P.S.N.C. stands for Pacific Steam Navigation Company or as a facetious Purser put it "Passengers should never complain". Several of these steamers were called after places in South America beginning with Or. "Orcoma", "Orissa", "Oropeoa", "Ortega", "Oronzo", "Orduna", "Orbita", "Orta", "Oravia" (wretched Billy Rock). The usual places of call were at La Pallice in the Bay of Biscay, Corunna in Spain & Vigo, Lisbon in Portugal, ST. Vincent in the Cape Verde Islands, and Santos (where coffee is shipped from in Rio de Janeiro in Brazil large quantities) and Monte Video the chief town of Uruguay, which is about 1000 miles north of Port Stanley in the Falkland Islands.

In the old days one either had to go out from this country in a sailing ship which might take any time up to 3 months, or going by steamer to Monte Video do the last 1000 miles in a sailing schooner, which for some years ran mails & passengers between that port & Stanley.

Eggs, hundreds & thousands wild birds' eggs besides
our hen eggs compared with the present squeee geing
from our grannies of single specimens that have perhaps emigrated
from Argentina in the days of their youth & the
producing of ~~the old~~ ^{one} egg ~~not in a day~~ ^{once a week} from the hat of the
man who brings us milk & a cheery smile.

on arriving in Stanley harbour, which is reached through a very narrow entrance, you find yourself in a land locked harbour about 6 miles long reminding one of a Scottish ^{sea} Loch, at the western end grey rocky hills rise to a height of some feet and to the south side is the settlement of Stanley lying on the slope of a hill which protects it from the southerly gales. The houses are nearly all built of wood with corrugated iron roofs, which are painted red. Most of the houses have a glass porch entrance which helps to ^{give} protection against wind & rain. These porches are kept gay with geraniums, fuschias, petunias & other bright coloured flowers. On landing by steam launch most passengers try to see the sights of the place in their short time allowed on shore. The Cathedral Government House, the Museum, the War Memorial in memory of the Battle of the Falkland Islands on 8th Dec. 1914 when Admiral Sturdee arrived just in time to sink the German fleet under

Admiral Graf von Spee, the jail which is usually of the Falkland Islands which of late years have been somewhat empty & of course the Post office in order to buy some of the finest pictorial stamps produced anywhere.

The Cathedral is on the site of the church which was made unsafe by a peat slip in 1886, the peat bog on the hill behind Stanley after several days of heavy rain burst its bank & the semi-liquid peat poured down through the centre of the town carrying everything moveable before it into the harbour. Houses & buildings in its path were filled with ^{a layer of} peat, one house was swung round on its foundations. Two people were drowned in it ^{narrow} & many had ~~tucky~~ escapes.

The church services were held in a sail loft for some time till the Cathedral was built & ready for use.

Bishop Stirling was consecrated the first Bishop of the Falkland Islands in 1869 after working in Tierra del Fuego for some years as a Missionary among the Fuegians

Dean Brandon lived in Stanley for 30 years from 1877 to 1907. He used to ride to all the houses in the camp & to pay a visit to all the island farms at least once in a year. He took with him a magic lantern & slides & a tin of paraffin on horseback which provided ^{for children of all ages} a rare entertainment, in the days before

"gramophones & wireless were invented.

I should like to take you by schooners to the West Falklands, setting sail from Stanley with a northerly wind we go southabout on the Lafonia which was formerly a pilot boat ~~off Liverpool~~^{in the Mersey}. Here we see her captain & crew. the Captain hailed from Hampshire is at the wheel the cook considered by some to be the most ~~important~~^{indispensable} person on board was also from England having arrived in a shirt only in an open boat from a wreck many years ago. The mate on the Captain's right is a Falkland Islander son of a Welsh captain the rest of the crew were an old Norwegian sailor a young Falkland islander and two good deep sea sailors from Canada & Germany.

After a terrific night we found ourselves blown away to the south down by the Beaufort Islands with a big sea running, and when I wanted to photograph the Captain at the wheel he insisted on my being lashed to the side of the ship in case I went overboard. When the wind dropped a bit we managed to beat up to Fox Bay, where there are two farms^{settlements}, one on each side of the harbour. At one of these live a Government Doctor who also acts as Postmaster. Around the Beaufort Islands

Albatrosses were to be seen in large numbers wheeling & skimming the waves in their search for food. All around these coasts also are numerous giant Petrels or "Stinkers" which is the local name from the ancient & fishlike smell of these ^{huge} birds & their eggs. It is fascinating to watch them gliding for several minutes on end without taking a fresh stroke with their long narrow wings. The longest time I ever saw a Stinker gliding thus was for $9 \frac{1}{2}$ minutes.

The ♂ black browed Albatrosses or Mollymawks nest on the Beauchene Islands, on West Point Island, Saunders Island & Bird Island, their eggs which weigh about $\frac{3}{4}$ lb are excellent for eating when fresh.

After sailing up through Falkland Sound we pass Pebble Island which is famous for its coloured pebbles. These pebbles can be polished & cut & made into bracelets, brooches, waistbands & so on. A fine specimen of the last was exhibited at the Wembley Empire Exhibition 1924-25.

Next to Pebble Island comes Keppel Island - named after a naval officer as was Saunders Island, farther to the west.

On Keppel Island for many years the S. American Missionary Society had their settlement to which they brought over Fuegian natives from Tierra del Fuego which runs south of the Straits of Magellan nearly to Cape Horn. Here they tried to educate & civilize them, teaching them to grow potatoes & vegetables & wear proper clothes.

Lively Island, called not because of any kind
of human liveliness ^{shown by the} of the human race on it or
even because of the wonderful bird life on it, but
^{sealing & exploring ship} after a ~~ship~~ called the Lively in 1830.

Two of Uncles of mine had been farming it for many years. I spent 3 different periods there and took many photographs of birds & their nests.

The first time I was there an Uncle & aunt & two charming female cousins were in residence and everything was tip top & most enjoyable.

~~one incident I remember was that one time when Darwin used to come~~ the cutter ~~came~~ down from Darwin with the mail once every month & the cutterman used to come ashore & spend the evening discoursing about the news, local & from "home". It was the great event I looked forward to with excitement.

To our horror one time this cutterman had been absorbing ^{so} much whiskey on the trip down that he arrived speechless & was quite incapable of telling us the news, which was most ~~exasperating~~ ^{after}.

~~After~~ climbing down a cliff to photograph a nest on the beach one day with the prettiest of my two cousins she complained afterwards that I had

allowed her to skid to the bottom while I was looking after my ^{tripod & plate} camera & seeing that it came to no harm. My argument was that she would have been more easily repaired than the camera, if ~~she~~^{either} was to be damaged in any way.

On Lively Island there were no rats, mice or cats, so that the birds had a very good time & the "tussac birds" were tamer & cheekier than at any other place I ever saw. They came in at the windows & doors, picked up crumbs from the table, even tasted a pie while it was being made. They perched on boats & on the oars while one was rowing & on one's knee if sitting on the ground, or on one's head. As a rule these little ^{brown} birds nest in holes underground, their eggs being pure snow white would be very conspicuous if laid in the open. The only nest I ever came across or heard of not underground is this one that I photographed on the beach partly covered with stones.

My second visit to Lively Island was a working one of six months October to April, for which I was paid £4 a month, & I did my own washing

on Saturday afternoons. My relations had gone home to England after some years at Lively and the inhabitants consisted of the manager and 3 men & a boy & myself. I lived with the manager at the "big house". The 3 men & the boy lived in the cookhouse. The boy, ^{Dick Ewers} was the cook, at least he did what cooking was done. He used to bring us soup flavoured with cigarette ash, but he did his best & was forgiven for all his sins years ago when he went home ^{to fight} in the Great War & lost an arm in France. The last time I heard from poor Dick he was going up to London daily by train in a black coat from

before shearing
one of my jobs, was to go shepherding down to the south part of the island, each day to keep the sheep on their feet. As long as I went around the sheep it did not matter what time I came home, so I generally took my camera with me & took my time, getting as many photographs & notes about nests & eggs as I could. Davy Ogilvie was a bit of an artist himself & was sympathetic. He used to paint seals & penguins on swan eggs & give them to his friends as curios & souvenirs. One of the men

used to paint little pictures on bits of glass
while another's hobby was to paint sunsets.

A critic of his said this ^{sunset} always reminded
him of a fried egg lit with a ~~hot~~ ^{burner}, but he
let that pass & went on painting sunsets.

The sunsets in the Falklands are exceptionally
beautiful. The colouring of the clouds & sky & the
^{of these in the sea} reflections on a calm evening are simply gorgeous.
An Irish lady paying a visit to the Falklands
said she had never seen anything so lovely in
Ireland in the way of sunsets.

A. R. Hoare's Notes on Falklands
Schoolmaster in Stanley somewhere

"Most people think F. I.S. are in Scotland
& those better informed regard them as
next door to the S. Pole. The Capital of
England & the cap. of F.I.S. are both in
same latitude $51\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ - perhaps the only
thing the two cities have exclusively in
common."

F.I.S. desolate & uninhabited, continued
thus 200 years after discovery, and often
men say "and that is how the Almighty
intended it to remain".

Gathering for shearing, a sheep unable to
travel is killed & skinned not shorn.

Each man shears 100 to 200 sheep per day!

Mr Hoare still has a stiff wrist from a
fall riding 20 years ago.

Visitors say "the country has a beauty
of its own; but you don't want to gaze
on it too long."

Town Hall burnt down 1944 owing to
a ship's concert party throwing
cigarette ends about during a rehearsal.
Wood with tile roof.

To visitors when you meet people on
the street don't look as if you are
surprised that they are not copper-
coloured & wrapped in a blanket.
Miracles of horticulture are per-
formed in the glass porches in Stanley
& elsewhere.

"Helpers go to a dance to dance not
to 'sit about'."

"The Bishop when in Stanley will
probably be asked to stay at Government
House, if Church & State happen to be
on speaking terms."

"The children in the camps are taught
by travelling teachers whose qualifications
appear to be that they are over 18 years
of age & have been vaccinated.

They usually manage to read &
write & so do a simple sum in the course
of time. Actually, of course they are
not educated at all; but they get to
the point where they would escape
being included in the illiterate
groups in a statistical digest."

Page 5. Chicago Daily Tribune. Friday July 8, 1949.

Argentina will take Falklands in next war.

Wont get Islands from Britain otherwise

by Jules Dubois

Chicago Tribune Press Service.

Buenos Aires. July 7, 1949

Argentina will reconquer the Falkland Islands & all antarctic Dependencies currently held by Great Britain as soon as the next war breaks out.

She will demand the right to occupy & defend the F. Is., S. Georgia, S. Sandwich, S. Orkneys, Graham Land & Adelaide Is. in accordance with the provisions of the Rio pact of 1947. Argentina has maintained a weather station on Laurie Is. (S. Orkney) since 1904. Dr W.S. Bruce established it on Scottish National Expedition, but was unable to obtain funds from England to continue his work & asked Argentina to carry it on, but she failed to claim sovereignty over these islands.

Exercises to Lesson II

- (4) "Joss Murphy" by Barry Pain.

The language Joss Murphy uses is the cause of a lot of the humour in this.

A cockney charwoman telling of her various experiences in a natural way.

It practically all might have really happened, from the basket which she gave up carrying when the "titled lady not born to it, nor looking it neither," asked her about its contents, to her holiday at the Derby in the stolen pony cart, when she drove home herself because Murphy & his friend were "overtaken with drowsiness".

She describes a lot of her employers, a young couple of "Canterbury Lambs" who set a trap of a marked shilling for her, the Parson's wife who could break her shoe lace & "never a word said as you mightn't have sung in church".

Her husbands whom she made mistakes in choosing, the first so mean who "died from eating something that should have been

threwed away." Then after but five months holiday her second mistake Murphy, who went on till she was 51 & "then one winter his lungs got pneumatic, & that finished him.

Her children, four buried & 3 in Canada who "send her home nothing a week regular as the clock."

A chapter on respect which has to be earned not bought to be any satisfaction is amusing & she shows how a dog respects you however old or ugly or drunk you may be, unlike human beings "They don't know, dogs don't, & it's my belief they wouldn't act no different if they did".

on work she is very funny, how she was lifting a big trunk with Mary inside it for a 6^o bet when the lady of the house sailed in & asked where Mary was; how her boy would always do something other than what he was asked to do & "never stuck to anything, except once a chair as his father had new varnished."

of tempers she says that "ladies can be in a temper with everybody. Cooks may be in a temper with everybody except the ladies, but charwomen must leave their tempers at home." She describes how "a dustman fell into his high-toned dust cart with a sliding roof to it," & his language was "enough to burn a hole in the pavement."

Of accidents she says "If china were never broke, them as sells it jolly soon would be."

Mrs Murphy was popular when she was young & could make a success of the funeral of her cousin George's wife's mother; so are puppies & kittens & babies popular, but when old she finds relations "a touchy lot" & "other people grows more cantankerous," especially if you give them advice.

Her experience can tell within 3 hours whether a cook "is, as you might say, untameable," or whether "a lady can be brought to feed out of the hand, so to speak."

On health she is very amusing, telling

of a lady fond of doctoring others who "herself was took, through mistaking the tin of white enamel paint for the condensed milk".

Mrs Murphy could not leave & thinks "saving aint altogether what its cracked up to be". She tells how a small child copied the elders who had money boxes & put 14/6 what the cook had left on the dresser, down the grating at the side of the pavement into the main drain; how her husband lost a good job through saving a bus fare & being two minutes late.

Mrs Murphy enjoyed a holiday where there were plenty of people, Hampstead Heath with the swings & roundabouts. "With me they helps the digestion: with some of course its contrariwise".

She objected to a fortnight in the country where everything was damp, but no water laid on & she prefers taps, her "boots were ruined by rats" & part of her bonnet "ate by a horse".

Aking a Falkland Islands for news reminds one of the story of the man who had had a break down & had been ordered away to the mountains by his doctor with orders that no ~~worrying~~^{news} news of any kind was to be sent to him in fact no news from home for six months. At the end of the time feeling much better he was returning & was met at the railway station by his old black servant. "Well ^{what's the} Joe he said ~~says~~ news from home? I'm dying for news of my home." "No news massa, no news at all." "Oh surely something must have happened during this long time?" "Well Massa's dog died." Oh my dog dead how did that happen?" Eating burnt meat, massa" How did he come to eat burnt meat?" Well when the stables & cow sheds were burnt all the horses & cows were inside & got burnt & the dog went & ate some of de burnt meat." But how did the stables & cowsheds come to be burnt? It was when yo house was burnt down massa." good gracious, my house burnt down, how on earth did that catch fire?" It caught from de candles, massa" "Candles? what did they have candles in the house for?" "When de old lady, yo mother-in-law died, massa" etc etc.

① ✓ Notes!

Great Britain steamship

The famous old ship the Great Britain built in 1843 & at one time the largest ship afloat came in to Port Stanley ^{on fire} in 1856 with a cargo of coal on board. She was condemned as unfit to go to sea again & remained in the harbours as a hulk. Farm produce, wool, sheepskins, tallow & hides were shipped in to Stanley & unloaded from the schooners or small steamers on to the Great Britain & then when the cargo or mail steamers came in, ^{& lay alongside her} it was reloaded on to them & brought home to London to be sold at the periodical wool & other sales. The Great Britain was the first screw steamer to cross the Atlantic & later carried convicts to Australia.

Self Shearing Sheep at N. Com

Sheep shearing is the main piece of work in the summer starting in November or December & ending after a few weeks or possibly three months according to the size of the farm and ~~the~~ ^{the} shearing gang.

In Patagonia gangs of shearers go round from farm to farm, but in the Falklands the shearing is done by the shepherds & navvies employed on the place. Shearing begins at 6 a.m. & by 6.5 most people in the sheds have started their bath of perspiration & grease of which lasts all day ^{at working} that is till 5.30 or 6 p.m. with intervals of half an hr for breakfast at 8 a.m. with intervals of a quarter hr "smoke" for drinks of milk or tea & a smoke about 10 a.m., one hr for dinner 12-1, tea 3-3.30. A large number of the men shear 100 or more sheep a day, ~~my highest total was 100~~. Some ^{shearers} smoke incessantly.

Battle of the Falkland Islands.

Thursday the 8th December is a holiday in the Falkland Islands. On that day in 1914 the Battle of the Falklands took place, the greatest naval engagement since the Battle of Trafalgar.

On the sheep farms we had been told in September to carry on as best we could, for wool was wanted for war purposes. There was not a surplus of men for the work. The Defence Force was mobilised & took away a goodly number from their productive occupations. Most farms were therefore short handed.

~~Friar's Rock end of September~~ News came out from Port Stanley that a wireless message from von Spee had been intercepted saying that he was coming down to the Falkland Islands "to put things right."

All the women & children were ordered out of Stanley, offering to house a few on our small island, we were told that, being to the south & consequently in the danger zone, our island was not suitable for housing refugees; very comforting for us, whose roofs were visible from the open sea to the southward.

However we carried on. Time passed, as also did a four masted barque, an iceberg, and the small local steamer, but no German ships to our knowledge.

Our cutter sailed over the ten mile crossing to the main island & brought back the news of how Admiral Cradock in ^{H.M.S.} the Good Hope had been ordered off to find the more powerful german fleet, and had left his medals & personal treasures in Stanley at government House to be sent by the governor to his widow, and how he had found that fleet ^{fighting it} and gone down with H.M.S. Monmouth off Coronel in Chile on the first Sunday evening in November.

There were four married men on the island, and after discussing various alternatives in the event of the Germans paying us a visit, we decided to shoot the women & children, and then to sell our lives as dearly as possible by killing as many of the enemy as our ammunition would allow. Another alternative was to stock a cave with provisions & retreat there till the Germans had passed on. If it had come to the push, this is what probably would have happened.

But fortunately our roofs were not sighted, nor did we sight the German fleet, but went on with our shearing, and only heard of the Battle of the Falklands on 16th December, or a week after the news of it had

gone round the world by wireless, although the two German colliers had been sunk not many miles from our island.

The refugee women & children from Stanley had grown tired of being away from their homes after some weeks spent on the quiet farms on isolated islands or on the socalled wild & woolly West Falklands, and had been shipped back again to Stanley just in time for them to welcome the British fleet.

When the first guns were fired from H.M.S. Canopus, the guardship, these women left their washing or cooking & hurried up on the hill to see what they could of the battle. They saw the British fleet, which had not completely finished coaling, steam out at full speed & a bit more, with flames flashing from their funnels, in hot pursuit of the attacking fleet suddenly transformed into the attacked, as they sought to escape in a south easterly direction on that sunny summer morning.

By the destruction of von Spee's fleet, Admiral Sturdee practically cleared the oceans of German naval vessels, and so freed a large number of British

ships for other important work.

He also saved the Falkland Islands from a German invasion.

It is for this that a thanksgiving service is held in the Cathedral in Port Stanley on each anniversary, and wreaths placed on the graves of the few British sailors who lost their lives in that memorable victory.

It was learnt from wounded Germans who were rescued & cared for in the hospital in Stanley, that a five days holiday was to be spent in the Falkland Islands before their fleet proceeded to German South West Africa.

It was in anticipation of such a possibility, that the people in Stanley had buried their beer and other valuables. The beer was subsequently dug up & made proper use of, but trenching & double trenching the gardens did not restore, at any rate to their rightful owners, some of their other buried treasures.

By Arthur F. Cobb
Woodview
Worthing.

By Arthur F. Cobb. F.R.G.S.
Woodview
Worthing.

That Privy Seal.

To one who has lived in a locality where Seals are abundant, it seems incredible that the Monster in Loch Ness, if a seal, could be mistaken for a crocodile, or a prehistoric creature, or any of the funny serpents and things that have been sighted in the last few months from the shores of this famous Loch.

If it were a seal, it should bark or pop its head up like seals do so frequently.

A typical southern Sea Lion family is seen in this photograph taken by the writer in the Falkland Islands, a few minutes walk from his home, with a half-plate camera (focussing being done with a black cloth over the head).

Not being used to a camera, the old Lion, which probably measured between 10 and 11 feet in length & several feet round the chest, would lunge forward with a roar every now

and again, which was somewhat upsetting at first to the camera & photographers, but he always swung back close to his wife and little pup without doing any damage.

The female seal is several sizes smaller than the male, and comes up on land for pupping about midsummer, in this instance over a quarter of a mile from the nearest beach.

As a rule she has one pup at a time, but cases of twins are not uncommon, while on one occasion two sets of twins were seen together with their mother; the elder pair, no doubt a year older than her wee babies, must have stayed with this mother seal beyond the usual period.

These Southern Sea Lions are a good bit larger than the seals seen in Scottish waters, and are hair seals, which must not be confused with the much smaller fur seals, the skins of which provide those beautiful seal-skin coats seen in the furrier's shops.

On some of the small islands covered with tussac grass (a luxuriant grass not unlike pampas

grass) seals congregate in colonies, upwards of 100 could be counted at times on one island as we slowly sailed past in a cutter boat.

Moving about on foot on these two or islands is exciting work, for one never knows when one may stumble across a seal sunbathing or snoozing. They object to anyone getting between them & the sea, and in making their way to the water will bite savagely at any unfortunate obstacle in their path that can not get clear quickly enough.

These seals have beautiful toe nails on their hind flippers, with which they scratch themselves but how the "spoor" of a seal could be mistaken for that of a hippopotamus, it is hard to understand.

A seal in fresh water seems most unusual, but should this "monster" have come up the river Ness into the Loch at Spate time in pursuit of salmon, possibly it has forgotten the way out again, or is unable to find the outlet at the ordinary water level. But why call it a monster, if it is only a seal several sizes smaller than the Sea Lion, (a creature only some 10 feet in length) a healthy specimen of which once parked himself on our back door step?

By Arthur F. Cobb,
Woodview,
Worthing.

ALBATROSSES AND AN ANCIENT MARINER.

The Black-Eyebrowed or Lesser Albatross, the commonest species of Albatross inhabiting the Southern Ocean, called locally Mollymawks, or Mollies, nest on certain of the out-lying islands of the Falkland Islands group in the South Atlantic.

For a nesting site some fairly high ground is necessary, so that these birds can take a header from a cliff in starting a flight in the manner of gliders off a hill; rising from the ground is a difficulty, especially from rough ground, as they have to run along a considerable distance with out-stretched wings like a taxi-ing aeroplane before they can take off into the air.

Once on the wing, they seem to have endless powers of sustained flight, gliding for miles without taking a fresh stroke with their long, narrow wings, rising and falling and wheeling indefinitely, while a raging gale seems to increase their enjoyment rather than to hamper their flight.

The adult birds are very handsome in their pure white plumage on throat and breast, back and wings brownish black, tail slate-grey; bill, which is as long as the head and hooked at the end, yellowish; legs and feet yellow. Their name, Black-eyebrowed comes from short slate-black bands on either

side of the eye.

The young Mollymawks are pretty little grey downy things, and remain greyish brown till their first moult, with blackish bills and legs.

Coming on land from about the end of September, and remaining till March for nesting purposes, these Albatrosses are seen around the Falkland Islands in April and occasionally through the winter months, and then roam over the Southern Ocean during the remainder of the year, visiting places as far apart as Australia, Kerguelen Land, New Zealand, Valparaiso, and even the North Atlantic.

They lay their single large egg (dirty white with reddish spots at the bigger end) which measures over four inches in length, in a conical nest of mud in vast rookeries or colonies of their own species, sometimes mingled with Rock-Hopper Penguins or white-bellied Shags, usually during the first or second weeks of October; and unlike the Rock-Hoppers, if robbed of their egg, they do not lay another, but just put in their time hanging about and behaving as if they had as much to do as the rest till the end of the season on land.

Rock-Hoppers on the other hand, when robbed, will lay two or three clutches, the last eggs being considerably larger in size than their first laid.

Mollymawk's eggs are valuable for eating, they have less distinctive taste than the various Penguin eggs and are much larger. A fried Molly egg will cover a dinner plate, and,

together with a few mutton chops, make a fair meal for a hungry man. Many Falkland Islanders do not consider hen eggs worth troubling about for eating unless they can get half a dozen at a time. A cutter boat went down one Spring to the Beauchene Island, which lies about thirty miles south of the Falklands, landing an ancient mariner to stay there by himself until fetched. He had a license to kill 100 fur seals, for that island is one of their few breeding grounds, and he was to collect as many Mollymawk's eggs in boxes as possible. When taken off six weeks later, his total bag amounted to four seal skins only, but about 10,000 Molly eggs. He was in rather a ragged condition, tied up with bits of string, for the birds had pecked off practically all his buttons as he went amongst them.

The seal skins did not pay for the license, but the eggs, when taken in to Port Stanley, sold fairly readily at about 10/- per 100, until, about a week after getting in, three other sailing boats came in with cargoes of 12,000 and 7,000 Gentoo Penguin eggs, and some thousands of Rock Hopper Penguin eggs respectively. The egg market at once became very sticky, and the remaining few hundred Molly eggs could not even be given away. They were stored in a shed, and some got broken and attracted the attention of the Inspector of Nuisances as they ran out of the door one warm morning. He ordered them to be instantly removed. A Church sale happened to be on, so the remainder were hurriedly carted round and presented to the

lady in charge on the optimistic assertion that when blown they would be worth 10/- a piece to collectors; but alas the road was rough, and most got broken, and they were finally dumped in a tank behind the Cathedral, where their remains were discovered years afterwards past all hope even for a collector.

(5)

The Wild geese lend a hand.

During the great War the thought of being cut off from supplies from the outside world was ever present with us, who were living on a small island in the South Atlantic Ocean, an island that was roughly 12 miles long by a mile wide, in fact one of the Falkland Islands.

As things turned out eventually, we were most fortunate and never actually ran short of flour, although at one period we had started dividing out our last bag among the three houses on the island, and the shepherd had gone off to what we called the mainland, which was in reality the East Falkland, in search of news of a further supply.

A sheep farm of course was never short of meat, and we had good gardens with their excellent produce, also any amount of milk, cream and butter.

We were short of labour however, and everyone on the island was exerting him or herself to make up for this by doing a bit more than usual.

Even the hens seemed to realise that an extra effort was needed, and broke their previous laying records, thus enabling us to put by so many more eggs in time against a possible shortage in the following winter.

But it was necessary to increase our stocks of poultry each season by hatching out a few broods of chicken, and we grudged the time taken to hatch these out by a good laying hen.

A broody hen could be shut up, fed well for 3 or 4 days, and would then cease her clucking and be out and about ready to start laying again almost at once; whereas, if she had to sit solemnly on a sitting of eggs for 3 weeks and then mother a crowd of chicks for some further weeks, she would probably excuse herself from laying any more eggs that year, firstly on the grounds of it being time to moult, and secondly of the weather becoming too cold.

So it occurred to someone that the wild geese, which are very unpopular in the Falkland Islands on account of the enormous quantity of the best grass that they consume & destroy, thereby diminishing the full share which the sheep would otherwise obtain, should be called on to do their bit also in a small way.

The idea was that when an Upland goose had finished laying her own clutch of 6 or 7 big eggs, and was preparing to sit on them for the next 4 weeks, they should be carefully removed and her nest filled with about 14 or 15 hen eggs in their place.

Reckoning on the geese's inability to count and general

want of judgment or memory in regard to the size, colour and number of her eggs, it was a sporting chance that she settled down and went on sitting till further notice and hatched out a brood of chicks, which could be collected at the right moment and taken home to some elderly broody hen more capable of mothering them than of producing more eggs herself for the time being.

The first step was to find a goose's nest that could be conveniently ^{visited and} watched, situated not too far from the settlement, and to mark it with a stick: the next to inform the other inhabitants on the island and to request them to leave your nest alone; this they were always quite willing to do, some from genuine good nature, others possibly from the feeling that, should they monkey in any way with your nest, you might do likewise should they happen to be in the same boat on some future occasion.

When it was apparent that no more goose eggs were to be laid, round we would go and make the exchange, placing the hen eggs in the goose nest, and putting away the freshly laid clutch of goose eggs in the lime or waterglass barrel, or possibly eating them, according to the immediate needs of our food controller.

An odd assortment of hen eggs never seemed to upset

the goose or cause her to feel we were pulling her yellow leg; she would settle down at once and sit like a rock coming off for feeding purposes only, when she would carefully cover over her treasures with down as a precaution against the thieving gulls or Antarctic Shags, that were ever on the watch for unprotected dainties.

On our periodical visits to the nests during the incubation, the ganders became comparatively friendly, and would parade up and down or walk round and round the nest, stretching up their long handsome white necks to their full height, whistling the while with open bill almost incessantly, or at times half spreading out their wings, as is their habit when protecting their young from attack.

An Upland goose being large and heavy, and covering the eggs by degrees with a thick warm layer of down from her breast, took slightly less time than a hen to bring the chicks to hatching point, so that we found it advisable to remove the hen eggs after 19 or 20 days, instead of leaving them for the full 21.

Some of the first experiments were not so successful as the later ones.

If left to herself to complete the process of hatching, the goose

was inclined to smother or tread too heavily on some of the chicks, evidently not realising their delicacy compared to her usual tough goslings.

So we discovered that the safer plan was to rescue the nearly hatching eggs, carry them home in warm down from the nest and well wrapped up with flannel in a basket containing a hot water bag, and put them as quickly as possible under the aforementioned elderly ducking hen.

This hen never expressed surprise at the rapid appearance of her chicks, any more than the goose did at the size or number of her presentation set of eggs; and yet each bird thus employed helped to aid in a small way the solution of our war time food problems.

Written by

Arthur F. Cobb

3. S T. Botolphis Road

Worthing.

when the grey mare's gear went aft & things began to happen of a disturbing nature worse than anything at sea & I found myself on the farther side of the fence in Hyde Park while the mare was busy getting rid of the rest of my paraphanalia first the wool muletos, then bottle of milk, horse rug, muletos with bunch; bits of the saddle, stirrup, cocherrelia, finally getting the reins over her head & one foot tangled in them she sobered down a bit & looked thoroughly ashamed of herself with the sobre cinch & cinch still on round her belly.

1869

1.

Black-Browed Albatross.
(*Thalassarche melanophris*)

The commonest species of Albatross in the Southern Seas.

These birds breed in large numbers on six or seven of the outlying islands in the West Falkland Islands, also on the Beauchene Island to the south, on South Georgia, and around Cape Horn. Locally their name is Mollymawk.

They spend the winter months at sea, during which time only occasional ones are seen about the Falklands. They return to their shore homes late in September each year to lay their one big dirty-white egg, which has reddish spots and markings at its larger end and measures up to nearly four and a half inches in length.

For a nesting sight some fairly high ground is necessary, so that these huge birds may be able to take a header from a cliff when starting a flight, in the manner of gliders off a hill.

Rising from the ground in calm weather is a difficulty, especially from rough ground, as they have to run along a considerable distance with outstretched wings, like a racing aeroplane, before they can take off into the air. When starting to fly in a breeze, the Mollymawk spreads its short tail wide open, stands up as high as possible, then springs into the air spreading its wings at the same moment.

Once on the wing they seem to have endless powers of sustained flight, gliding for miles without taking a fresh stroke with their long, narrow wings, rising, falling and wheeling indefinitely; while a raging gale seems to increase their enjoyment rather than to hamper their flight.

The eggs of this bird are valuable for eating: they have less distinctive taste than the various Penguin eggs and are much larger. A fried Mollymawk egg will cover a dinner plate, and, together with a few mutton chops, makes a good breakfast for a hungry man.

Unlike the Rockhopper Penguins (*Eudyptes nigerivestis*), Mollymawks, if robbed, do not lay another egg, but just put in their time hanging about and behaving as if they had as much to do as the rest in the rookery till the end of the season on land, which includes the shedding of their old plumage and the replenishing of their wardrobe. When approached, the old birds "clap, clap, clap" with their huge bills and make a rattling kind of croaking noise.

Big rookeries, perhaps half a mile in length, are occupied by the Mollymawks interspersed with Rockhopper Penguins, and, in some cases, King Shags (*Phalacrocorax albiventer*) also. The nests are piled up, conical heaps of mud which are repaired and added to each year. How large a rookery can become, if not visited regularly by human beings, may be judged from a trip to the one on Beauchene Island (which lies about 30 miles south of the Falklands) some years ago. A sailor was put ashore, and when picked up after a solitary six weeks stay he had collected 10,000 Mollymawk eggs, as well as some fur seal skins. These eggs were taken in to Port Stanley and sold at 1/- per hundred.

With their snow-white plumage on head, neck, throat, breast, rump and underparts, dark grey-brown wings, back and tip of tail, pale yellow bill, at base becoming reddish flesh colour with pale red tips on upper mandible, dirty green-brown eyes under a slatey-black streak passing, as it were, through the eye, yellowish legs and feet Mollymawks are extremely handsome birds.

The young birds are slow growers, and remain in the nests for several weeks after being hatched. Covered with grey down at first, they gradually lose this and become feathered - darker than the old birds - and their bill is greyish-black till their first moult. Some seen still on the nests in March had a sprinkling of dark feathers on the back, black bills and no dark streak above the eye, but the streak was appearing below the eye.

Calms

one of those calm still evenings when one can hear the South Atlantic thundering on the ^{outside} coast, the Jackass Penguins' mournful evensong, the night Herons solemn quark as they ^{return to} take up their positions for their nocturnal watch along the beaches. Perhaps some belated geese fly overhead passing to their resting place, while a snipe is heard drumming over the hill as the moths come out in the gathering dusk & flit among the ^{flowers of the} foxgloves & honesty in the garden.

over on the beach some loggerheads disturbed by something quack their annoyance & settle down again.

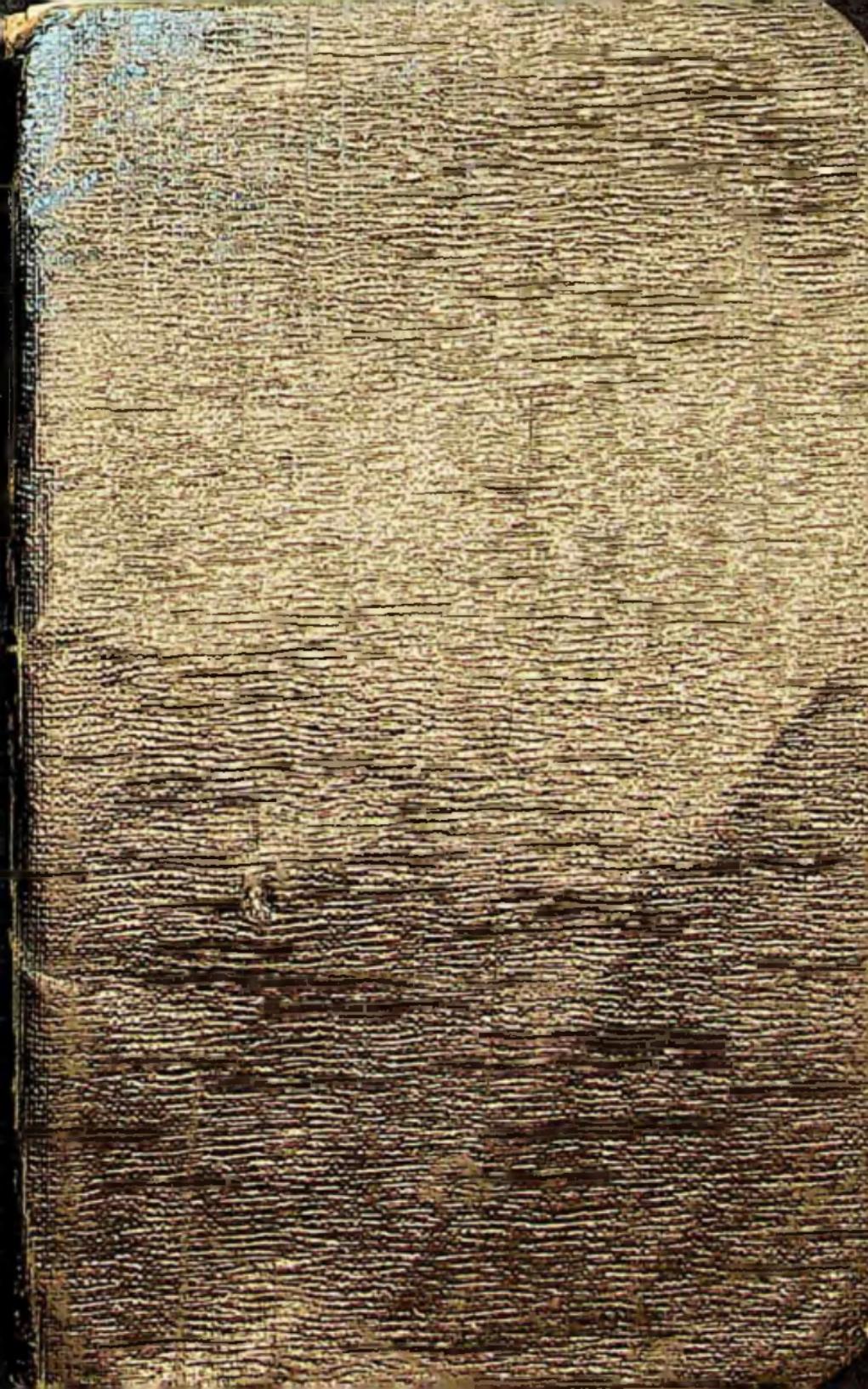
Notes

(2) X

Dear Sir,

In reply to your letter of
5th March, I named my price because
you gave me no idea what ~~value~~ price
~~we~~ ~~were~~ ~~to~~ ~~expect~~ ~~to~~ ~~get~~ if these
would be ^{paid} ~~accepted~~ ~~for~~ ~~these~~ photographs
which were made into post cards from
England over 3000 miles away England
& ~~that~~ ~~I~~ have spent more than anyone
on photography in the Falkland Islands &
naturally wish to get something back on it.

Perhaps I did not quite understand
what you meant by ^{British} copyright.
If you meant that you'd make use of
the photo in Great Britain, & that I can
still make use of them as post cards in
the Falkland Islands, I should offer
them at 1 guinea each.



Government House. A
Government House is at
the west end of Stanley at
the foot of Sappers Hill from
the look out on which the German
Fleet was sighted on the morning
of 8th Dec. 1914, when the Battle
of the Falkland Islands was fought.
It is a rambling house,
added to by various governors
and part of it was burned
down in a fire some years ago.
There is a good sheltered garden
behind it & a conservatory on
the north or sunny side.

Many of the governors come
from tropical places & find it
cold. One found it so cold that
he asked for a move & was trans-
ferred to British Honduras just
after he had got acclimatised
& wanted to stay on.

F.I.S.C. Manager's House.

This is the most substantial house in the Falklands, built of brick with slate roof.

Most of the houses are of wood with corrugated iron roofs painted red.

It had a good ^{vegetable} garden & a lawn in front of the house on which was a tennis court.

In the old days when English men of war used to come down to the Falklands to ^{escape} part of the hot S. American summer in the cool the officers used to come & play tennis ^{here} & meet some of the eligible young ladies.

Cathedral Port Stanley ✓

The old church in Stanley was built for a Corn Exchange before it was discovered that corn could not be grown in the Falklands. It was a long building with a tower in the centre. Half was used for the church & the other half for the school. In 1886 there was a peat slip or bog slide when, after 3 days rain from the east, the peat bog on the hill behind the town burst its banks & a stream of liquid peat poured slowly down in the night. It filled up the houses & gardens in its path, 2 people were drowned in it, it passed through the church & made the building unsafe.

Services were held in the sail loft for a time & finally this new Cathedral was built.

~~Jackson penguins in
The great Poo-dawn Sandy Bay~~

Here is a crowd of Jacksons Penguins called jacksons from the noise they make when standing outside their underground shelters on a summer's evening. This photograph was taken in Sandy Bay where a beautiful stretch of white sand curves round the coast opposite a small island unnamed on the chart, but called locally ghost island in loving memory of a certain shepherd's wife who came rushing home just as it was getting dark one winter evening saying she had heard a shipwrecked sailor or his ghost shouting "Hello there" from this island. Whenever I heard an old Sea Lion roaring his "Hello there" I thought of her.

These Jacksons after their morning P.T. are queuing up at their favorite fish shop before taking a header in to it.

Tobogganing, Stanley.

As soon as there is sufficient snow covering the roads out come toboggans, mostly home made, of all shapes & sizes. If the snow is too deep by any chance to get to school, it is just right for the young ~~folk~~ to trample down on the side roads that lead up the hill. If the tracks get properly slippery it takes some skill at the sea end to avoid shooting over the wall & onto the beach.

V

Lame Duck, Stanley.

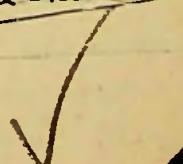
a sailing ship in Port Stanley harbours for repairs. This has been a rare sight now for many years but 60 or 70 years ago it was the usual thing to have sailing ships in not only single ones but half a dozen at a time big full rigged & four masted ships.

When I was a boy ^{"Sussex"} I remembered seeing two come in under jury masts, that is to short masts rigged up temporarily after their own masts had been carried away in rough seas round Cape Horn



"Laafonia's" ~~is a Stanley~~ crew.
schooner

The "Laafonia" was formerly a Liverpool Pilot boat & for many years was used by the F. I. S. Coy sailing round the islands with cargoes & passengers. Her captain was a splendid sailor from Hampshire always calm & cheerful however rough the sea. On one trip we were blown away some 30 miles to the southward of the Falklands & when I wanted to photograph the captain at the wheel he insisted on my being lashed to the bulwarks in case I went overboard. The cook also was an Englishman who had come to the Falklands in an open boat from a wreck (with only a shirt on)



Hill Cove, shearing group

This group was taken one morning
at shearing time at Hill Cove
one of the principal farms on the
West Falkland. "Smoko" is a short
interval in the spell between breaks.
fast & dinner when those who smoke
of some more unkinded by
a lb of tobacco per week can get rid of

Rolling fleece. at Hill Cove.

Rolling the fleeces up ~~is~~ needs a
certain amount of skill. In the
large sheds there are wool boys
whose job is to ~~gather~~ ^{gather} up the fleeces
from the shearing floor as soon as
they are off the sheep & carry them
to the rolling table, which is made
of laths to enable the small bits
& pieces to fall through ~~the top~~.
The idea is to lift up the fleece
from the ~~stock~~ ^{tail part} & hold it in such
a way that it can be shot out
full length over the table. ✓

Mollies & Pochiers W Point

The Blackbrowed Albatross or
Mollymawk as called locally is the
smallest of the Albatrosses & nests
in a few places in the Falklands
viz. The Beauchene Islands, Bird
Island, West Point Island

Young Molly on nest.

These photos were taken at the
W Point rookery where Mollymawks
& Rockhopper Penguins nest together
all mixed up. I was enabled to
go ashore for a few hours from
the schooner "Laonia" which was
calling in on a round trip.
Fortunately only one egg is laid ^{as} the
young bird has to sit for 3 or 4 months
in the nest, while it is fed by the old
birds & grows & grows, & at last
when its down has been changed into
feathers, it is able to fly off & look
after itself. ✓

Roy Cove House.

Here on the extreme west of the Falklands is this comfortable farm house. The farmer brought up a large family & the house was gradually added to till at the time I knew it it had 40 doors.

Self shearing N. Tom while shearing others talk, or simply swear, some sing, personally I had no breath & or superfluous energy to waste on such pastimes.

Softly to themselves about everyone & everything.

✓
Snow man at Roycove

✓

Lively Is. shearing ⁱⁿ shed ~~at~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~island~~

Here on Lively Island (called after a ship, not from the gay life thereon) was a farm of some 8000 acres. On this island there were no cats, rats or mice & consequently birds flourished ~~without such enemies~~ that ~~there~~ ~~were~~. In the nesting season in the camp there were eggs of all descriptions large & small to be found.

Having spent six months here with 4 men & a boy as cook I know how lively Lively could be. The cutter came down from Darwin every 4 weeks with mails & the ^{& his mate} cuttermen ^{came ashore} & gave us the month's local news & gossip which was a great treat. Imagine our joy when on one occasion he arrived so drunk that he could not speak!

W

J. Is. Battle postcard 2.

in the camp on the East & West Falkland. I offered to take the Schoolmaster & his wife on our island, but was told we were in the danger zone & that no one would come to us.

Well, after a few peaceful weeks of it I wanted to get back to the racket of Stanley, which ~~the~~ camp ladies could not stand for more than a few days.

most of them had just got back to Stanley when the German fleet arrived. They left their homes & went up on the hill behind Stanley to see what they could of the German ships before these steamed out of sight pursued by the British fleet.

W

Loggerhead duck sitting. ✓
and downy Nest.

This is a Steamer or Loggerhead duck on her nest in the grass. Her sitting so tight while the photograph was being taken showed that the eggs were nearly hatched. In the early stages these birds which cannot fly because of their weight scuttle off their nests & make a bee-line for the beach whether it is only a few yards or half a mile, flapping their wings & running for all they are worth. Up to 10 eggs are laid, 7 or 8 probably being most common, but a large family hatched out usually gets smaller & smaller owing to Shags & big gulls carrying off members of it as they bob along in the sea behind their parents. Fresh eggs are excellent for eating or storing for the winter.

Tom Godwin at Bleaker

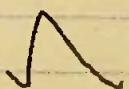
Here we see a scottish shepherd sitting by a peat fire reading an over-Sea Daily Mail. All through the Spring & Summer months there is not much time for reading, with shepherding of the ewes, lambing, lamb marking, trying to keep all the sheep on their feet before shearing comes. Then shearing itself which may take a few weeks or a few months according to the size of the farm. After shearing peat is got home & stacked for the year. Then all sheep have to be dipped for ticks, & occasionally lice or scab.

W

David Allan

on one of our beachcombing expeditions down the creeks from Darwin the youngsters & I came across a large onion basket thrown overboard from some ship so David & his sister ^{New Zealand} children of the Manager & the Doctor's little girls filled it with ^{dry} doddledee (a low growing resinous shrub that burns very easily) & we set it alight with David perched on the top where he sat till the heat & smoke finally made him dive off it.

As you see he was a cheerful little soul full of beans & mischief. He was my companion on many an enjoyable ramble walk with my camera & gun.



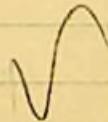
Rev. C.R. Hall - ✓

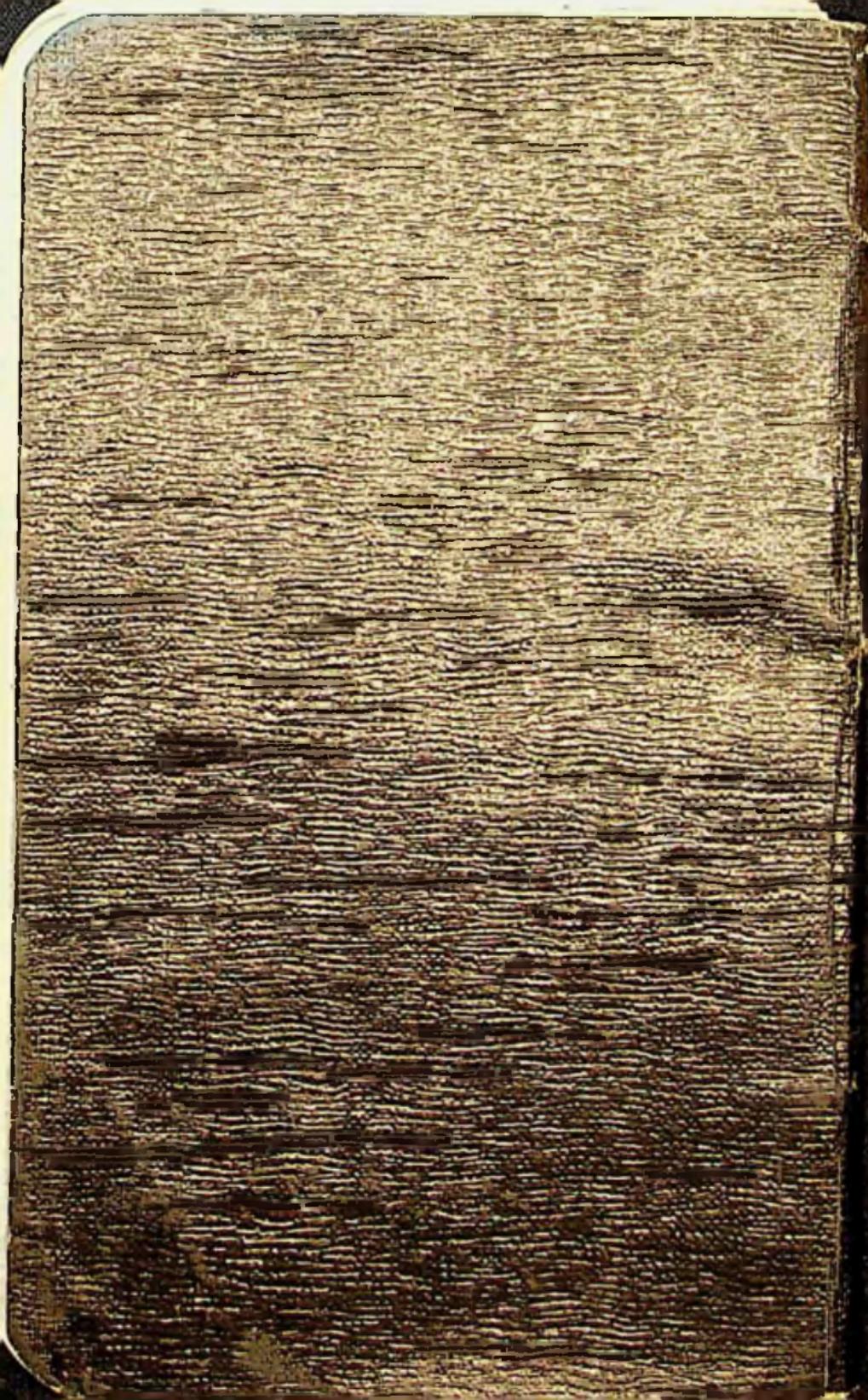
Here is one of the Assistant Colonial Chaplains on a ~~visit~~ to the camp. He is wearing a "poncho" or S. American cloak. Instead of the ordinary iron stirrup, he is using a box stirrup made of leather which by the way are warmer for the feet than iron ones. Calling at all the shepherds houses as well as the settlements the clergy on their periodical visits hold little services wherever they are acceptable & conformations. For weddings & funerals special trips are made. When travelling for long distances from home horse riding is not easy for some of the clergymen. After a first ride out to Darwin from Stanley of a new ^{comes} pony the shepherd acting as his guide was asked what the new Dean was like on the track. "Dorothy", he replied, he's a "Holy Terrier".

Darwin School Settlement.

Flora & Fauna.

Darwin Harbour is called after Charles Darwin the Naturalist & Scientist who came to the Islands on the ^{his} voyage round the world in H.M.S. Beagle with Capt. Fitzroy 1831 - 1833.





foam filled gulch

This gulch is typical of the rocky outside coast of Bleaker Island; worn by the in-rushing south Atlantic ocean into fantastic shapes these form deep & dangerous traps for the sheep, especially in snow. Sheep will go in the direction of a ~~heat~~ snow storm till they come to a stop on the edge of a cliff or a gulch or beach, here they stand & will get covered in, other sheep perhaps will follow them & get snowed in on top of them. Sheep have been dug out of snow drifts after 3 weeks & survived, but this is rare.

Catching mutton

In this country one wants a chop or a sheep's heart one goes to a butcher's shop, & if one is lucky one gets a little bit of scrap or a fraction of a kidney in return for a large sum of money. In the Falkland Islands, a hungry person goes out & catches & kills a sheep. On Stanley he buys mutton at $\frac{1}{2}$ d a lb or beef at 5d a lb.

Here is a slide showing the gathering of a little flock of mutton sheep on a small island combined with a morning pleasure outing in the rowing boat from the settlement.

Bleachers in snow.

Snow is not seen extensively in the Falklands, perhaps it will lie for a few days 2 or 3 times in a winter. It falls as a rule with accompanying wind, so that drifts are formed if there is sufficient. It makes travelling & getting about difficult as all the holes ~~are~~ ^{are} covered over.

Shed & Etc details

This photo also was taken from "the hill," a look out place near the houses from which one can see the mainland for many miles & the outside ocean to the south & ^{east} west, & in clear weather the mountains on the West Falklands. It was from here that I saw an iceberg slowly sailing by in ^{the spring} 1916 & many a ship on its way to or from Stanley.

Ewes in snow

Lambs sucking cow

Woolly Sheep down on back

Egg carrying on horseback

Peat cutting, Port Stanley

Lotte Johnson

Carting Peat, Roy Cove
Carting peat home from the peat
bogs after it has been dried by the
summer sun & wind, is one of
the most important jobs in the
Falkland Islands for without
dry peat life is made very

Kangkangbong, N. Arm
miserable indeed, with houses
not properly warmed & food not
properly cooked. On the farms
peat is cut as early as possible
in the Spring, ^{enough to handle} avoiding frosts,
& when dry is put into rickles
where it remains till carted home
after shearing is over & stacked
close to the houses.

Lambs shearing time, Bleeker

This photograph shows lambs in a pen near the woolshed drafted off from the ewes while these were being shorn.

After shearing the lambs go back to the Ewe ground till Dipping time when they are finally separated from their mothers & go to the Hogget ground as the Hoggets of the year.

Geo. Hansen shearing shed.

This shows a large sheep in course of having his fleece removed. The large ^(wether) sheep are heavier to hold, but having gone through the process a few times they are not so ticklish & restless as the small hoggets are at their first appearance on the shearing floor when they try to jump & wriggle & twist out of the shearer's grasp.

Shearing operation, Island

Small island called Large. The shorn fleeces are gathered up off the floor (in the large sheds this is done by boy) & spread out on the Rolling Table which is made of strips of wood through which small bits of wool fall to the floor & are finally pressed up in bales of Locks.

c. shilling Rolling table in Bleeker.

A fleece spread on the table is shirred & trimmed till only the clean remains beat wool ~~is left~~ on it. The ^{various} ~~different~~ farms have different ways of classing & processing their wool.

Fleeces rolled up on the big farms bales may be made up of skirts, bellies, necks, as well as of the actual fleeces, while on small farms perhaps only the roughest & coarsest wool is taken off & the rest rolled up as fleeces.

Bresselsbury Fleece rolled up.
The fleece is folded & rolled up from the tail end & secured by a small piece of wool from the neck which keeps the fleece so "rolled up" that it can be handled & thrown about. Where pressing into bales is done while shearing is in progress the fleeces go to the appropriate bins, while on Stepping wool jetty to Creek the small farms where the same men have to do the shearing & pressing the fleeces are stowed temporarily in the shed until a wet day when it may be impossible to get sheep dry for shearing or until want of room makes pressing necessary.

group at N. Arm Cookhouse at shearing time. Shepherds come in to the Settlement from their outlying houses & live at the Cookhouse during the shearing season say from mid November, starting with the last year lambs or hoggets, followed by the flocks of wethers & finishing with the ewes.

As a rule shepherds go to their homes on Saturday & return to the Settlement on Sunday evening ready for work on Monday again.

Animal Race

Triplet Lambs at Bleaker.

It is a very rare occurrence for ewes to have triplet lambs in the Falkland Islands. There are plenty of twins, but one strong lamb has a better chance of living than two not so strong. One often sees a weak little lamb trailing behind its mother & a stronger one, but it frequently gets left behind & is finished off by a big gull, Shua or other bird of prey.

An average of 75 or 80 ~~per cent~~ lambs to 100 ewes put out with the rams in the autumn was considered good.

Pleasure said, Bleaker

Rocky Penguin Eggs, basket

These Penguin eggs were a great addition to the free supply of eggs of different birds on Bleaker Island.

Collected in baskets & brought to the houses in a wheelbarrow from the Rookery a distance of about half a mile, they were washed & then stored in waterglass or lime for use later in the year.

They were always collected new laid by robbing the Rookery clean out at intervals of two days, each house having 2 clearings in the season. After that the eggs were left for breeding & keeping up the numbers of the Rookery.

Mollymawk on nest, West Point Is.
young " " " " "

Rocky Penguins on
" " egg collecting
" " " in basket
" " with 2 young ones gaping.

Skuas, chick & egg
" immature, down to feathers

Gentoo Penguin, 2 eggs, 2 pairs young.
" " Rockery, one in foreground.

Jackass Penguin at nest hole.
" " " in sand bay.

Pair Kelp geese, Lively Is. rocks

" " " nest on tussock island

Kelp goose nest in driftwood

" " " on beach under cliff

Brent goose nest in tussock

Upland geese shedding near pond

" Goose on nest

Loggerhead Duck on nest.

" ^{eggs} nest on beach, much down.

50 slides shown by Sir Herbert Henrith Heaton, over-seas League
Worthing 20/11/48.

- | | | |
|--|--|--------|
| 1. Chart of Falkland Islands. copy | 8. War Memorial, Stanley. | F.E.C. |
| 4. Cathedral Stanley | 6. "Talisman" " | |
| 3. Old church & School 1842. F.E.C. | 7. Battle of F.I.s. from postcard. | copy |
| 5. The Great Britain, Stanley. F.E.C. | 9. River of stones Sparrow Cove. | |
| 2. Entrance to Stanley harbour. F.E.C. | 10. " " " or Stone Run " " | F.E.C. |
| Cathedral interior east end. | 11. Travelling on horseback. p. card. J. Bonner. | |
| Schooner "Lafonia", Captain & crew. | 12. Trees at Hill Cove. Millers & Co. | |
| Cutter "Flora" at Darwin. | 13. Rocky Scenery Roy Cove camp. | |
| " " Ese off Fitzroy | 14. Turossae Island (Shulg) | |
| 23. Shearing time at N. Arm | 15. Ewes in snow near gulch, Bleaker. | |
| 28. " on Bleaker Island. J. H. | 16. Hawk Hill, house & garden. | |
| 29. Carrying & rolling fleeces, Hill Cove.
Fleece spread on rolling table | 17. Driftwood Bleaker off beaches. | |
| " rolled up. " Bleaker Is. | 18. Snow & ice Bleaker outside cliffs. | |
| Ewe on her back | 20. D'Dale off on horseback Darwin | |
| 27. Peat cutting, Lively Island.
Carting peat | 21. Schooner "Lafonia" unrationed breakfast. | |
| 31 Drafting lambs at Dip. N. arm | 22. F.I.s. farmers 1871 | |
| 30 Crutching sheep in Dip. " " | 24. Coutts & family at Cantara. | |
| 18. Wreck Cassard, Bleaker Island | 25. Bleaker houses, horses & gardens. | |
| | 26. 3 F.I. Co. shepherds at Hawk Hill. | |
| | 32. Shearing in Lively Island sheep. | |

33. Over-seas Club, Bleakers Is. 1911.
34. Sea Lion scratching, wife & pup.
35. Sea Lion twin youngsters.
36. Rockey Penguin eggs in basket.
37. " " Rockery Bleakers Is.
38. Jackson Penguin at hole entrance.
39. Gentoos Penguins flooded after rain.
40. Mollymaul old bird West Point Is
41. " young bird feathers starting.
42. Sea Elephant. S. Georgia, trunk up.
43. " " Tring Museum set up
by Rowland Ward.
44. " " " " Skeleton" "
45. Loggerhead Duck on nest in grass.
46. " eggs in.. half nest on beach.
47. Pair Kelp geese Lively Island.
48. Young Shua feathering.
49. Upland goose on nest, head up.
50. " geese shedding time.

Sheathbill or Kelp Pigeon
or dead Sea Elephant, Bleachers.
The Sheathbill is locally called the
Kelp Pigeon from its resemblance to
snow white pigeons & from its feeding
principally along the shore among
the kelp or seaweed. It may be
seen about on the beaches & rocks
at all times of the year, chiefly on
some of the outlying islands, in the
summer scavenging in the
neighbourhood of Penguin & Shag
rookeries. They do not nest in
the Falklands, but go further
south for breeding in the South
Shetlands, S. Ohney's & S. Georgia,
& in consequence are not so numer-
ous during the summer months.

Pair of Kelp geese.

These geese are very numerous in the Falkland Islands living on or near the beaches. The gander's plumage being pure white he is very conspicuous & can be seen from a long distance.

Not being troubled by ^{human} egg collectors as the Upland geese are, for their eggs are not eatable, the Kelp geese ~~make~~ ⁱⁿ no attempt to conceal their nests but cover the eggs over with grass & feathers to hide them from Skuas or gulls.

Pairing takes place in the winter when these handsome birds can be counted by the score feeding & courting on the beaches. Nests for the most part are on the beach ^{slope} above highwater mark with a clutch of 5 or 6 eggs.

Cassard of Nantes.

a fine 3 masted French sailing ship on her first voyage after rounding Cape Horn with a cargo of wheat from Chile was wrecked in a blinding snow storm on the south end of Bleaker Island. The crew of about 30 landed safely, after one life-boat had been stove in & lost, & spent a wintry night on the beach. The ship remained where she struck for about 9 months & then broke in two, the ~~forward~~ part standing upright as seen in the photograph. Part of the cargo had been salvaged & the spars & sails taken from her. The "wreck Cassard" ~~was~~ finally was sold for 5/- to the owner of Bleaker Island, so that he could legally claim any wood washed ashore from her.

~~Scampwood Clipping~~
Shepherd's Troop of horses.

~~Dear Hobley, from F. Dorothy~~
Twyford.

St. Mary's B.C. Club. — Members of " " " " had an open meeting on Monday eve, when several guests joined the club members to hear Mr. A. T. Cobb B.A., F.R.G.S of Brighton talk on the topical subject of "The Falkland Islands." Mr. Cobb is the author of 2 books, profusely illustrated with photographs of his own taking, "Birds of the Falkland Islands" & "Wild Life on the Falk. Islands." The author was born on these islands, & spent altogether about 28 yrs of his life there, in manhood doing sheep farming. His talk was illustrated by beautiful lantern slides, the pictures for which he had photographed himself. Those of the bird life were wonderfully clear.

Mr. R. Sheren, a club member thanked the speaker for giving real pleasure & Norman Freemantle for operating the lantern. From Hampshire Chronicle

Far from the madding crowd.

3 gentoos on beach No 8 100?
yellow

can tell they are female
species because they stand
so long gossiping.

Two's company three's none.
Probably discussing "smart feather
~~designs~~ for afternoon wear."
Enter Alice

Alice makes advances
Alice welcomed? somewhat
shyly by the Penguins.

Film.

yellow. 11. 50? 100

Big crowd Gentoo
Standing Squeaks cousin
in foreground.

Alice appears & puts a little
life into them, drives them
all out of picture except
Cassabrunca & then back
again from right.

Film changes suddenly
to King Shags, nothing
very startling, shows
preening & various move-
ments

yellow. 6. ^{50?} Rocky &
King Shags & Alice in
distance, can't see tops
till moves on screen, good
focus.

yellow 7. ^{100?} good exposure
Rockies & King Shags at
home, basking in ~~warm~~ sun
attending to ~~toilet~~ ^{autumn} & wondering
when their new ~~winter~~ ^{going away} costume
will be ready.
one of tracks to sea on which
Rock Hoppers ascend & descend
seen on left.

The sometimes turbulent
South Atlantic Ocean in
peaceful mood below.

* 8th precedes no 2 last part.

yellow 4. 100?

Gentoo among diddledee
young ones pushed in front as
buffet by old wily ones
about $\frac{1}{2}$ way Alice rushes
across at back for 2 or 3 ft
only (?) noticed & comes forms
up in close order.
Towards end she scurries over
again (6 ft), last 3 ft whitish fog
edges.

yellow 5. ?₁₀₀

Rockies & King shags, one very
ragged coat on right (moulting)
sudden turn to black coats
from white waistcoats & then
back again.

yellow 2. ?₁₂₀

Alice shakes hands with
single Gentoo "give my love
to Squeak, next time you
see him, please". turns &
smiles & Gentoo toddles away.
about 25 ft. cut off.

Rest very good exposed
Rockies at top of gulch ready
to be prospected towards the
edge by Alice who turns up
on left & drives the lot out
of the picture. This old fellow
(no. 7.)*

Jachass Penguins more
distant cousins of Squeak,
very distant, probably would
not be recognised by Squeak.
They are somewhat low down
fellows who live underground
in holes & who spend much
of their spare time & energy
in braying, hence their
name Jachass Penguin.

No. 1. yellow. big film.
Big crowds Rockies & Shags,
enter Alice on all fours on
right & climbs up slope
looking round & pointing asking
for directions. couple feet
dim & wants cutting out
just before charge from a.
& far crowd to crowd close
up of King Shags, very
little movement to be seen
without winding in cinema,
but clear & natural position
a Dolphin gull in at one
place & gull flying across.

King shags w^w take no 11 size
in boots, if they wore any, but
having very inferior means of
drying them, they do without.

Have no tongues, but can
produce endless noise in their
throats, tongues if size of feet
w^w impede huge fish they
manage to swallow.

10. green. big film.

Gentoo & Gackasses at edge
of rocks in Sand Bay taking
to water, pretty scene, waves
breaking on rocks & sand &
Penguins leaping & diving
in & reappearing.

change to King Shags about
 $\frac{1}{3}$ down. standing about on
top above sea at Rocky P.
change to coracle & Cape

Pigeons & Dolphins eating
very pretty, sea washing
in on sand of bay, birds
alighting, & moving all
time, Big gulls with
wings spread out & soon.

yellow.

9. Pigeons & gulls on
sea Elephant carcase
pigeons show up well on
dark backgrounds closer
than No. 10 very clear.
should follow No. 10.

I'm tickled to death I'm single
" " " " free

What are the wild wives saying?
Doesn't apply to me!

old film
Rockies, nesting time,
King Shags ..
Rockies & Shags ..

Gachasses on sand at edge
of sea about $\frac{1}{2}$ the film
i.e. 50 ft. clear, some
reflected in water at times

- * caption ①
No. 8. ~~3 gentoos on beach~~
~~1 bare~~ * caption ②
" 10. Gentoos & Gachasses during
old film * caption ③
last part Gachasses on beach
" 10 3rd part. Sheathbills carcasse
" 9 Sheathbills & Dolphins * caption ④
old film Rockies nesting time
" " & Shags " "
" * caption ⑤ " "
No. 1. Rockies & Shags & Alice
⑥ * caption ⑥ Shags close up.
⑦ 5 Rockies & Shags, mostly
* caption 10 ~~last part 2nd~~ " "
" last part " "
" ~~last part~~ " "
" 11 last part " .. preening
" 6 " "
* caption ⑧
.. 4. Gentoos diddedee
" 11 * caption ⑨ & single
" 2 first part a. shags
with single Gentoos

Bird Life in the Falkland Islands.

① Alice in Penguin Land.

The Gentoo Penguin (*Pygoscelis papua*) nests in large ~~fisheries~~ colonies in these far away islands in laying two eggs early in the South Atlantic Ocean. November, the young coming to the water after their first moult in March.

They enjoy making the acquaintance of human beings, if they are not molested.

Alice enjoys making their acquaintance & is welcomed (?) somewhat shily by ~~a~~ a little reputation on the beach.

They show her how to escape any enemy on land by taking to the water.

(3) (2)
The gachas Penguin
(*Spheniscus magellanicus*)
is another distant cousin
of "Squeakie", very distant
in fact he would probably
not be recognised by the
smart & civilised "Squeak"
if by chance he should turn
up at some English sea-
side resort when Squeak
was 4 or 5.

He is rather a lodd down
fellow, nesting in a hole
in the ground & spending
much of his spare time &
energy in braying, whence
the name Gachass.

a group is seen here on
the beach.

(3) (3)
Some little white birds,
called locally Kelp Pigeons
or Sheathbills (*Chionis alba*)
together with the cheeky
grey Dolphin Gull or Scoresby
Gull (*Lycophagus scoresbii*)
~~take~~ ^{the chance} ~~advantage~~ of a good
savoury meal off a dead Sea Elephant
~~or~~ (*Mirouphimus leoninus*)
scrabbling or playing the while.

(3) (4)

The Rock-hopper or Rocky
Penguins (*Eudyptes chrysocome*)
nest are co-tenants of some
huge rookeries with the
White-bellied or King Shags
(*Phalacrocorax albiventer*).
Both these families could
be accused of over crowding
& of neglecting sanitary regulation,
but they manage to rear a
number of healthy little ones each
year nevertheless.

(5) Alice, not the "insani-
tary spectre" puts in an appear-
ance on all fours & thoroughly
enjoys her visit of inspec-
tion. The King Shag is a
handsome bird ~~lays~~ &
bluish eggs ~~as a rule~~. The young
birds grow very fast & soon
get too big for the nest.

"If the female of the species is
more deadly than the male," this
species is one of the few which
has no tongue. in this case
it is not because of her tongue,
because Shags have no tongues.

(6) The Rockhopper Penguins
spend their moulting time
standing or hopping about in
the rookery where the ground
becomes white with their little
short feathers. During the
process some of their coats
get very ragged looking

& the birds themselves look
miserable, quite different to the
dapper little figures they cut
when they are rigged out in their
shiny black coats, & white
waistcoats & smart little
^{golden head ornaments} yellow wraps on their heads,
^{grey bills & brown boots} reddish feet being reddish.

(7) King Shags enjoy bathing
in the hot sun while they
attend to their toilet, which takes
up a lot of their time.

The result is a spotlessly
clean bird in very dirty
surroundings.

The Rockhopper Penguins hop up
& down to the sea along certain
tracks, jumping their own
height at in places.

Alice nearly makes a mess
of things (by cutting in) &
upsets the lot over the
cliff. unexpectedly.

⑧ Gentoo ^(Pygoscelis papua) nest frequently in diddledee, a low growing plant something like heather, which has the advantage of being a very dry & comfortable nesting place.

A group is seen with some young ones in front, while the old wily ones ^{sneak} at a safe distance from the camera. Various manœuvres are gone through, "about turn" being executed rapidly, if not very accurately smartly.

Alice ^{more} reappears & infuses a little ⁱⁿ life into things.

⑨ One penguin stays behind evidently wishing to see Alice at close quarters. They shake flippers & exchange smiles, with a final message "please give my love to cousin Squeaks next time you see him."

Wool Sales.

The bales of wool on arrival by sea in London are unloaded in the docks & stored in the adjoining warehouses until the time of the Wool Sales.

The sales are held in series lasting about a fortnight at specified times throughout the year, regulated by the quantity of wool to be sold. At some seasons, owing to the congestion of wool, bales may have to wait their turn to be sold for 3 or 4 months, as they are taken in rotation after arrival.

On the morning of the sale the buyers inspect the wool so as to know more or less what they are buying in the afternoon. The bales are placed in rows the large ones singly on end with

the top hoop removed & a
part enough of the bagging
cut open to permit of the
wool being pulled out for
examination.

Each bale has a card sewn
on it giving the name of the
firm of Brothers who are selling,
the date, the mark of the
farm, the number of the bale
& description of the wool & soon.
The smaller bales are piled
up 2 or 3 deep.

Buyers in groups or singly
walk up & down the long
rows catalogue in hand
jotting down their estimated
values.

So also an occasional owner
or farm manager home on
leave pays a visit to the

Sheep.

Name Hog Gov. Young
^{Stock Inspector} asked no of pigs in Colony as he heard farmers speaking of hogs.

Capt. Ratcliff in argument re some sheep on an island on West, said "they are Hogs I know they are, I landed them there myself 3 years ago.

When you accidentally
drop your bunch of beans
into the chickens' food on
a wet morning.

7 calves

Cows are running all over property
but been sick and dying off lately but
all want to clean up his coat chev.
etc soated in oil & stink! like
when alive cattle houses can't
bear smell of seals

Stinkers floating on calm seas
with wings spread out for some
minutes like water planes.

1.

Sheep Shearing.

Experiments have been made in Russia to do away with the necessity of shearing sheep.— Dose of salts given to sheep & few days later all wool comes off.— Will the sheep be able to stand this treatment, especially in cold climates?— How will fleeces be kept intact & not become unduly broken up?—

Next paragraph? p. 38

Fin harbours, I should think, can show such
a collection of old ships, long out of date but
still very useful wrecks. Most have conformable
parts of the wooden. The Marlines and mariners
who stood up against the tempests of Cape
Horn, voyaging yearly on average. But
the ocean walls which kept them alive
are ~~now~~ undivided and still at work.

can't be electrocuted in your bath if you
haven't a bath or any electricity.
can't have frozen pipes if you have no pipes
No drain troubles if you haven't any drains.
The.

You can't fall down stairs if you have no stairs.

Oversize gear slide.

John 6 a.m. told to me at breakfast.

Sea elephant 6 or 8 tons.

Superstitions & Sayings

~~Never~~ It is unlucky to
(1) Sleep 13 in a bed. If
there is any ~~prospect~~ ^{or kill} of
this it is better to sit up
all night & play poker.

(2) Hear or see ^{or kill} a night owl.

"Sold me a pup."

a "Bake" - = a frost

Cows calve at full moon.

A hen crowing is sign of
death (of hen, if caught in
time & her neck screwed to
prevent her crowing.)

A dog barking under your
window is sign of death.

Spent time
getting hold wrong end of
stick, making mosquito
out of molehills (things
are so flat here), casting
pearls before
jumping to conclusion.
(mainly snakes)

Bro C. I could ^{not} see if there
were sheep or men.

Skinned wife of man "and
says there is no difference
between the men & the women."

Mr A. ~~Mr~~ B. Could

(of hide)
Foxes chewed maniacally,
so horses were tied out with
rope when old David Smith
& party were guided out to
Darwin by old Spanish
woman. J. athen.

No mice Bleaker,
"aren't rats mice when
they are young" Lizzie
Parrin

Rupert re falling off roof
while painting "I allways all
right, it's the full stop when
you come to the bottom" !!!

Lively shed shearing.

I wonder what ~~the~~ poor old Johnson is doing now, if he's playin on a golden 'crop or shovellin cinders.

I was Wirginus washed his shirt on Flora without taking it off & complained of rheumatism next day. Russian Finn. Also offered to skin my Sea Elephant for a bottle of whiskey which I politely declined.

24th May 1920.

There was an old skipper named Styer,
Who was fonder of Chile than I are,
He greased round the dagoes
and Chilean viragos,
Which made Britons with anger perspire.

There was an old captain called Styer,
Just as pleasant to meet as barbed wire,
When the Chilean flag
Remained stowed in its bag,
He exploded & fizzed like live wire.

(Bonner girls)
Two charming young Harrogate belles
Went to Lords with the nuts & the swells,
They cheered all day long,
At what Eton did wrong,
And what Harrow did right with loud yells.

~~Big Island Hawaii~~
No grass - now we live
down here - sand shifted
over it - we can carry
spades for a few weeks
for laundry because
they were buried there
feed on help working
+ growing again.

Sand blow is so
that plugs are taken
out of ceilings periodically
to be sand out into a
bucket.

Skinned with facets
wind always to the
skin of back & loins
thicker than elsewhere.

— off with wind,
on that, if they have
strayed, they can be
found down wind.

nearly armed, fleets
armed to contest it -

J. Cuthberts

Lord of the Admiralty

F. S. G. S.

W. Taylor.

but in 1771 Spain
yielded to g. R. by con-
vention.

gov. exec. & legal
conventions

J. 15. Battle
marked end of definite
phase of war at sea
German commerce
warfare collapsed &
England held undisputed
control of the ocean
trade routes of the world

Carbonate of Soda

Fill a tumbler up a tumbler of water, with
a tablespoonful of brandy, stirring in a tea-spoonful
of Tartaric Acid, or a tablespoonful of lime juice
for bear-sickness.

Spirit of Hartshorn

A powerful cordial - Feinting, Palpy, and
bear-sickness, also Heartburn.
Dose, a tea-spoonful in a cup of water.

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LONDON

Charles Head

THE SHIP CAPTAIN'S
MEDICAL GUIDE

warehouses & compares this
own with other wools, sniffing
the familiar smell of the far off
wool shed once more where so
many happy years of hard
work have been spent far from
this madding crowd in London.
The final stage is reached
when the buyers & all interested
spectators collect at the Wool
Exchange in Coleman Street
& the firm of brokers whose
sale is catalogued for the day
sell the various lots at lightning
speed or so it seems to the
newcomer "Lot ~~80~~⁸³ 14 pence,
13, 12, 12, half, 13, half, 14, half (knock
down) 84, 19, 19, half, 20, half, 21 (knock
down) & so on at an almost incred-
ible speed, the buyers snapping
out their bids singly like the bark
of a dog or simultaneously with a
roar, at times rising to their feet

at others ~~waving~~^{raising} their ~~hand~~^{hands} like boys at school or waving a catalogue.

The day's sale is over in less than 2 hours, some lots possibly having been disposed of for many thousands of pounds.

~~begin array with red box~~

~~the class~~

~~Giant Plover class~~

~~found in all Tree Birds~~

~~etc.~~

~~Length 14 inches~~

~~long legs~~

~~dark brown, white~~

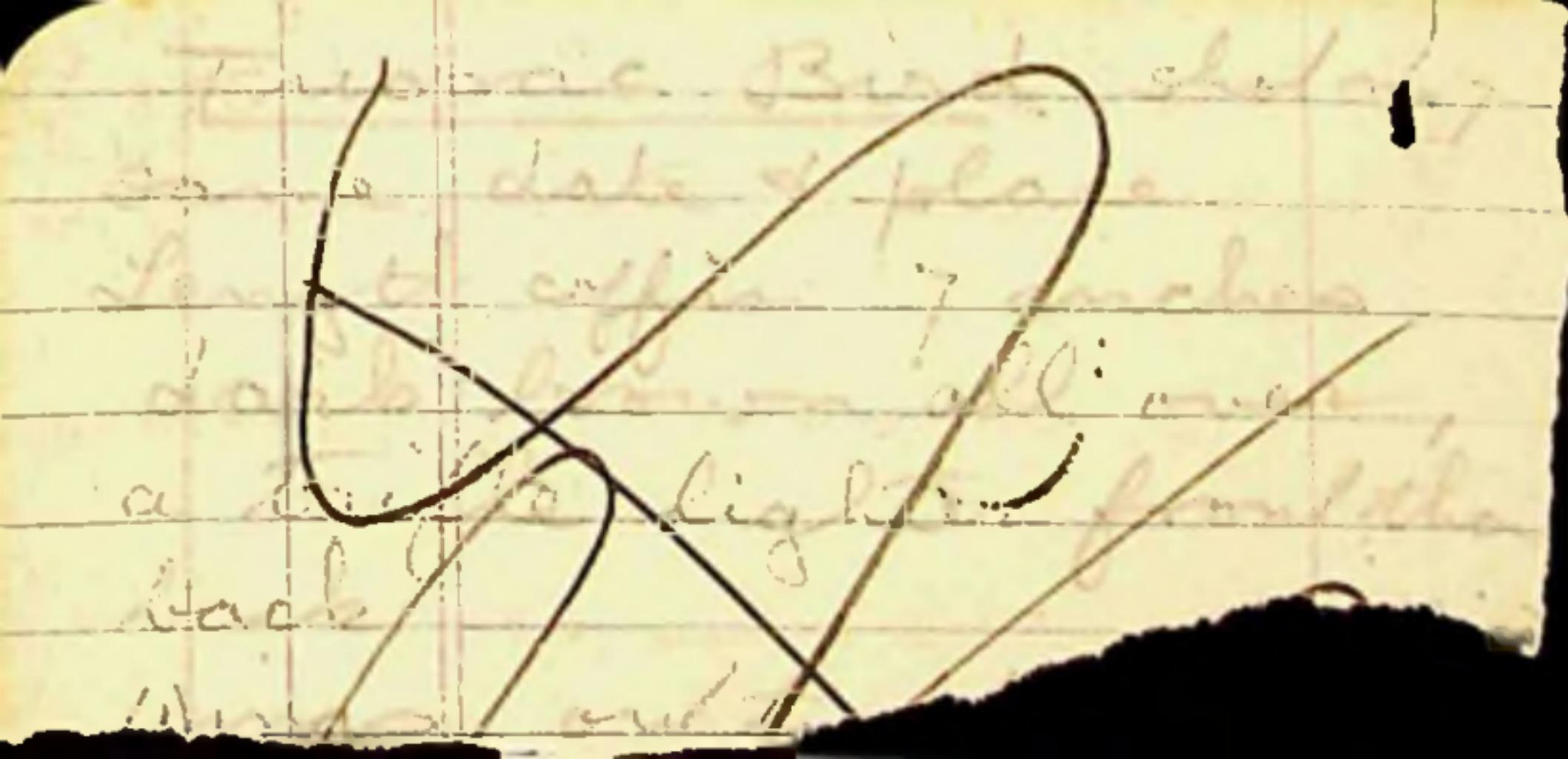
~~long~~

~~long~~

~~spotted in centre of broad
wings and parts of feeding flock
light reddish brown & creamy
white under tail.~~

~~shot at Tom Goodwin at
Shallow Bay
When in water wings
27 in long~~

~~Creamy white back wings
& tail with brownish
tinge on some of tail feathers
brown round
& dark~~



~~is a small whale of
blue whale in winter
200 feet long & two
years old~~

(1) whales

only whales with

~~Yellow Variable shiny spot~~

~~In Tongking in shallow~~

~~Bay 3 years ago March~~

~~Length 11 inches~~

~~Variegated yellow~~

~~Back brown with black~~

~~bars~~

visible at all stages
and are not so greatly enlarged
as to make manipulation
easier than lay down

~~Saint George River~~
~~December 9th 1900~~
~~all the time~~

~~dark brown on back &
back on outer edges~~

~~(Wings when folded only
reach it with $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of
end of tail)~~

~~wings consist of light brown.~~

~~Length. 24 inches.~~

~~Tail 15 inches long.~~

~~vertically banded with 12~~

~~bands of about 17 bands~~

~~Back light & double brown. 5 bands~~

~~longer than that of Buckeye~~

~~3 feet 8 inches long~~

~~Red house~~ ~~on~~
Saw down to your
Sleds called gold
one with ice and found 100
counted 100 minus
one ^{a popp} ~~was~~ little bit
broken white egg in bottle
scratches and in fashion
that scales and stones awful
some not full little pup
at last laid them on the ground
gold ice at all.

Coffins broken flat only three
as these stones at will



"Sun slowly sinks in a
glory towards the hills on
the West. It's
track is twisted to garnished
gold, & the
times afire
setting."

Stanley built 1844

Stone Runs
quartzite

av. 2 mud winter

months 37°

av. 2 mud summer

months 47° .

26 in rainfall. year

Last wolf seen
1875 on West f.

over 600,000 sheep
1926

Duck little smaller than
grey Duck with large brown
head & yellow beak

Crumpa teal blue beaks
dark tops of head's white
necks black & white striped
wings. harsh call.

Small or than teal
with white ^{short thin} necks brown head
magenta eyes, grey backs
grey wings

focke fly along water like
loggerheads

owning

~~such a body all together.~~
~~Consequently must be~~
~~unable to do what enemies~~
~~free footed & winged have to be~~
~~awarded either by being low;~~
~~or as a last resort by swimming~~
~~out of their reach. (Illustr.)~~

~~Horoe's objection to seals
& smell of seals if Aitken
get some tussac for stock now
breakfast time &
when carting 6 - March '22 will
knife he had skinned 3 seals
with the day before & she refused
it & went from Dovecot to our
stack & shared Tidey's tussac
with him instead.~~

~~Seals fatter after winter
than end of summer when
they have been living on land;
very little blubber in March.~~

Spanish names under
Cochenilis. Cochenegia.
B Boucall.
. Revinhy
. Manvers
. Caboesta.
. Cabousada
. Sobre cinch
. Cinch
Mariadore.
. Assow.
Pallinky

Chimes of houses
church bells
singing birds
& trees

Beauty abounds
blotches, pale
meadows,
pink breasted gulls,
cuckoos, stinkers
gannets
a world decorated
goldring board

humming bird
carousels, honey
skins small & dim
albeit ported.

Weather

Temperature 120 in garden

Jan. 19 21.

Iceberg on reef 20/11/21

Seasons getting later

Admiral B.C. Chambers

3 geese = 1 sheep.

Fox extinct many years.

Tame cats run wild, prey rabbits & birds, snipe probably.

Weather hardly worse than Shetlands, pines do thrive out for wind.

Native foed horses useless for hunting wild cattle, quite reverse.

Lead coloured cattle said by Darwin caused by reversion to wild state, but really from bull in neighbourhood Mount Hobson.

Pollled Angus black cattle introduced later than Darwinism

5 later

Zool. Soc.

Brent goose 1860 Proceedings

peculiar to Falklands.

ashy-headed on coast (*c. poliocephala*)

100 islands (29 inhabited)

24,400 inhabts. A peculiar breed of sheep, said to be identical with the wild sheep of Siberia. The finest Shetland wool ~~is~~ ^{is} twisted into beautiful soft shawls etc comes from these sheep. It is not shorn, but is plucked or "woofed" from the sheep's neck.

Seals are often seen.

Most northerly spot in Brit. Isles
is conical rock Muckle Flugga ^{nearly} 200 ft
out of sea off the coast of ~~Norset~~.
Lighthouse on it 250 ft above
water is sometimes ~~swept~~ by waves.

m.p.hour

Elephant 24

Fox 45

Sheep 15

Cat 30

Rabbit 35 hedgehog Mortimer-Batten

Lion 40

Hare 45

Albatross 100 strong following wind

D. sp.

Sandpiper 110 at 12,000 aeroplane

Peregrine 200+ aeroplane diving
falcon

at over 170 m.p.h.

Swan 55 overtaken by one
aeroplane at 3,850 ft.

Magellanic Penguin swam faster
backhopped than a steamer doing 11
nautical miles or 12½ miles an hour.

R.C. Murphy says Gentoo Penguin
can swim at 22 m.p.h.

MEMORANDA.

Wild Eggs over house. 1921.
goose, Loggehead, Grey Duck. Oct.

3. N. end		5 Hyde Park	6 ^d _{th}
14 (4. N. end)	7	11 S. End	7 ^d _{de}
10. (6 ^{F.} " S) 9	7 (1 st isol.)	N. "	8 ^d _{de}
8		" "	10 ^d
18 [13 Hogg]		3 (H-B)	12 ^d
7		" "	11 -
11		" "	15 ^d _{th}
70	36	5 S.	17 ^d
9		N. "	18 ^d
13	6	6 "	19 -
17	6	" "	20 821
14	5	" "	23 -
9	5	" "	26
21 (202 S. 6)	8	4	27 -
12		" "	29
18		" "	30 831
6		" "	Nov. 1.
24	5	S. "	- 2
14		N. "	- 4
3		N. "	- 5
19 [12 H. grd]	9 ₁₀₃	N. "	- 7
34		4	- 8
39		S. "	- 9 - 13
9		N. "	- 14 -
ARS. 8		S. "	- 15
G.G.S. 2 i		N. "	- 17
M.X. 20		S. "	- 18
A.G.S. 7		N. "	- 21
G.N.		" "	- 22
G.N.			

MEMORANDA.

Peat carted		1922. 23 rd Jan. began.
Our house	N. end.	Cutterman's horse,
Cart. Cartlet		Cart. dgeb.
2.	3	8. 15. S. end.
9.	9.	" "
3.	5. S. end.	8 " "
8	8 "	5 " "
3	3 "	" "
5	4 "	8 " "
4	8 " 30%	3 " "
8	8 "	4 " "
8	8 "	8 " "
N. . .		
<u>" "</u>		
<u>S. . .</u>		

Pickle for beef.

2 gals water

2 lbs Salt

1/2 oz sugar less will do.

1/2 " saltpetre boil 10 minutes.

Friday 5th June

Killix	18/- hotel	
5 ^{1/2} Pint Milk	10/- Fruit	15/-
3 gal Petrol	4/- Petrol	
Cans Yoghurt	Teas (Dumf.)	15/-
Grub 2/-	Teas (Finsbury)	2/-
3 gal Petrol	Stirling	Lev. 6
Wine	2.9.6 + 3/-	2.11.6
Fruit	Yoghurt, Milk	3.2.
3 gal Petrol	Alnwick	4.6
Mr MacDonald		10.-
Cars oil & gas etc		7.-8
Argyll Green Green		20.-6
3 gal Petrol	Wetherby	Lev. 6
Fruit & Milk	Dundee	2.4.
Bacon	2/-	
Teas	(1/2) 2/4 L.B.M.	
<u>Bread</u>	<u>Bacon</u> 2/-	<u>Bacon</u> 6/-

Peat cutting Orkney
and Jane, carried in bags
from bogs to roads & piled
up ready for carts or lorries.

Too damp in Orkney
for peat to dry unless
cut thin! "it will never
dry unless cut so" Macleod
former said.

Summer time.

Clocks in Stanley put
on 1 hr.

Clocks in camp ^{a case of} go as you
please.

Popuchos

Falkland words

Roughy, Clippy,
pasties, rosia,
yalpa i.e. elephant.

Standing man

Pukay.

Scot.

Yoco. Swipe. Bumun

Rig up lies

Pron off. gone adrift.

Already

"While I'm under weigh"

Moocher cow, hornless
capsize dishes or anything ^(for upset) n

? Spanning parties

"all cigarret" i.e. Sir
cigaret Wellesley or quite
correct.

cattle lice get on to human being
when milking, but do not live long
on you, but play up ^{so cleverly} while they do.

Rufert.

Hansen
Bleaker Island

First I may say that I am sending you
another form to sign for interest on the additional
War Bonds. Probably the authority given
for the others will be recognized, and in that
case this new one will be superfluous; but
it is just as well to be cautious.

I think you have done right about the Tax,
and it was always my opinion that she should
never have been told. Let me both you and

The first sheep did not come in my time.
There were, if I am not mistaken, 27,000 sheep
the year I arrived. I think the bulk came
originally from Buenos Ayres and Rio Negro,
probably 1 or 2000, and they were crossed by
Cheviot brought out in 1834 by an old shepherd,
Peter Smith, who had three sons, David, George,
and Christopher. For years after that all the
rams imported were Cheviot, as they were con-
sidered the only kind fit to stand the climate.

and strongly negled't that was
beached in low water in a little cove

Kerr was more like "Billy" & is
one that old Cousin Dowee said to
the J.W. "Well there is no doubt about
that one."

Mr Allan

We all think you had wrote very fine
I should have liked to have seen a
photograph of the present Seans, as they
would be a novelty here, with these black weeks.

Farewell
& I expect you have been quite
tidying up the garden ready for the
winter: since the weather became
cooler I have done a lot of gardening &
have planted out as end of a little
plants ready for next spring: now
that summer time is ended & there
is no more going out after tea I
shall not do so much in the garden
but must take an occasional
morning there when the weather is
tempering.
Bridge House is now shut up &
Lavender & Ann are in London;

You will like to hear that I had a
letter from Edward Johnson a short
time ago thanking me for the copy
of your book which I sent him which
he much appreciates having it & says
"I must say it is splendid, I think
the Help Goose & Eggs the very best
but the Loggerhead & the Goose &
Gander simply real. Mr Cobb must
have had some patience to just wait
for the right moment." He & his
family are very thankful to be home
once more: England could never

in Port William where she will remain for all time. Some rotten Starkey decks out a hole in bows to try & get some timber out of her otherwise she is quite intact.

Yrs sincerely,
John D.

Christmas Eve. It has been quite hot here today. I am
supposed to be riding into Stanley tomorrow with Stewart
the School teacher. I have been doing up my Christmas
presents & expect you & Florry have been doing the same.
I have had a couple of rides & felt quite at home & am not
afraid to go into Stanley, will be
can
you
son
J. Cobb.

21st Dec. 1909

Darwin

& Talcahuano; several of the barrels were broken & the
yerba upset in the lighters & scraped up by men
& boys in tin tubs & handkerchiefs & anything
they had handy, it looked as if some were broken on
purpose.

Hundreds of barrels of Yerba came on
boards or monte video from Valparaiso

MAY—1907.

16. THU. [136]

Prepared sticks
for Bazaar.

Bazaar began
at 6.30 a.m.
by sticks,
etc.

17. FRI. [137]

Home made.

Made with plants

South Coast, Tengku
Lewin, & Bullock's Zoo

18. SAT. [138]

Visited the annual
Lambton Show, good
lot of gardens,
Lambton Shows 3/6
Bridget Hall's.

MAY—1907.

19. SUN. Whit Sunday. [139]

Mg.—Deut. vol. 1-10. Rom. viii. 1-18.

Eg.—Is. 11, or Ezek. xxxvii. 22. Gal. v. 16, or Acts xviii. 24
to xxv. 21.

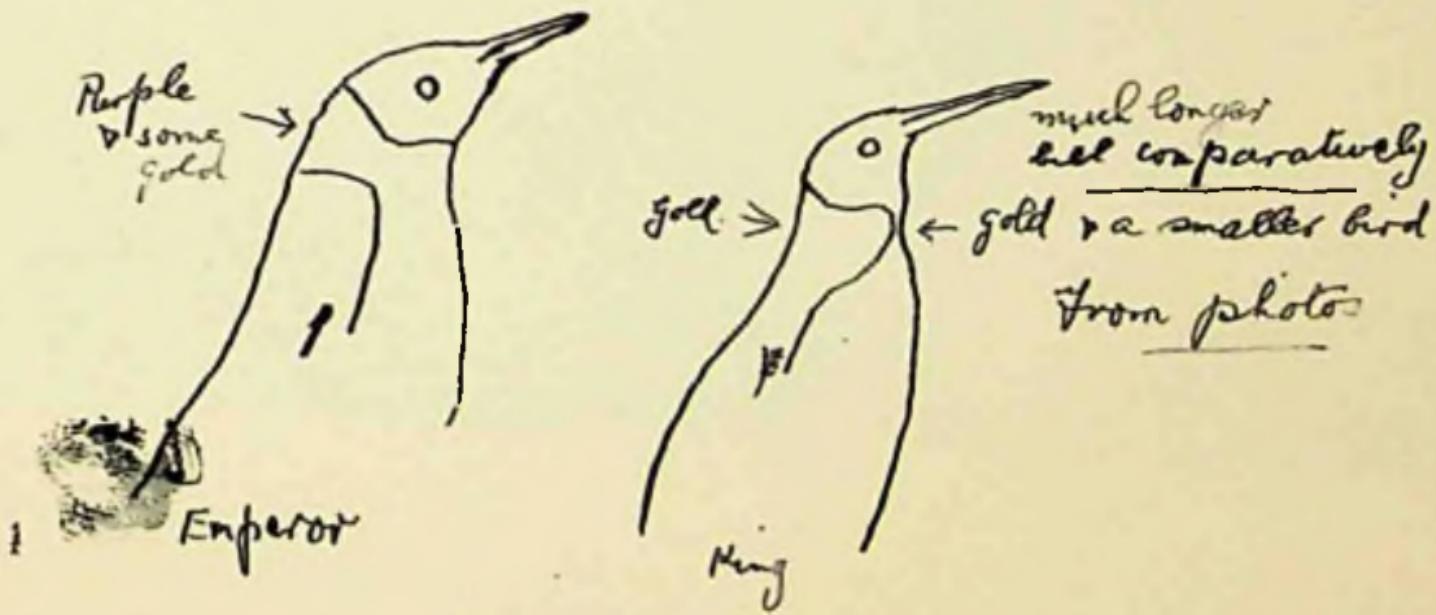
20. MON. Bank Holiday. [140] D

Jewell's for love
Dinner at you're.

21. TU. [141] Mode on S. & C

Worship with Dr. G.
Hall, Mrs. Valentine
Kean Brown, Miss
Horne.

22. WED. [142]



16th Dec.

MEMORANDA.

slides

(2) broken 2 pl. young molly W. Point
Wee Kelp goose hatching in tuosae nest
~~at~~ ~~allen~~ stone run near cl boulders
ogilvie peat cutting
Store run Sparrow Cove.
J. Allan peat cutting
young molly long plate scratched
Shag rookery N. end, flying left.
grey duck " reflected S. end
Black Curlew eggs, white ~~bone~~
Shags nesting 3 groups
Space on table, slide bird only
Turkey in jail
film. New neg. Molly young (broken plate)

MEMORANDA.

Eggs our house 1922.

goose	Loggehead grey duck.	Sep.
6		N. end 21
14		S. .. 22
4		N. .. 27
F. 15	17	0.67 27
F. 15.	12	" H. g. 27
65	10	S. end 9.84
13 (H. g.)	18	N. .. 11.812
27	2	" " 13.712
12 (6 Hailts)		5 (Hailts) N. .. 15.816
19		H. g. 18
20		S. end 19
14	1	" " 21
24	8	" " 24
16	4	" " 31
12	8	" " 27
5		H. g. 2
10		" " 4
13		S. end. 6
16		Centre " 11
3	3	Centre " 20
322	57	13
total	392	

- Say
- 140 Island Gravitation
✓ immigrant
- ✓ Town
- 141 ✓ Singly
- 143 ✓ Town
- 146 ✓ Reservoir
✓ Nares & Thompson
- 149 ✓ Today
- 150 ✓ Siam
✓ Fish-Ship
~~Callaghans left 1880~~
- 153-161 ✓ Mail contract
- 155 ✓ Church
- 156 ✓ Tunnel of 159 Repair
- 167 ✓ Trunking 161 P.M.
- 200 ✓ Sheep
- 201 ✓ Stockings
✓ Shipping cattle
✓ Settlement
- 203 ✓ Boiling down
✓ Callaghans in 1883
- 204 ✓ Co' Camp
- 205 ✓ Holmehead & Singly
Siberian L.
- 206 ✓ Fine of land?

- 207 v Telegraph
 208 v Inspection of Alfalfa &
 209 Sheepskins
 210 Geese
 211 Disease
 212 V. C.
 389 Schoolmaster at Dennis
 390 Travelling schoolmaster

381 - 2. 25th inst. Seal of Liverpool having been added by the C. Capt. for the Ch. if they do among the sailors, they apply for their discharge in case of disease, but without giving a guarantee for a longer period than the D. considers as ought to depend on the H. reluctantly decline the offer, but understand that all the papers testifying of service to be signed out for your future guidance, as they believe that claim commuted. D. gives a good impetus to the Colony.

384 - 5. 25th Inst '60. We have just had a visit from Mr. Standish of Newbury the M.R. of the Newbury line of Steamers to the W. H. Q. S.A., who states that their Co has made concluded a contract with the English Govt for their steamers to call at Stanley with mail, Post, baggage and stores

The D. via goes on the approach in this favor but in answering I you wish you to state what assistance can be given at Stanley in the shape of conveyance with you.

See 289-12 hours

386. 9. 7th Inst '60
 I have done well to
 papers so much inferior also and wrong
 for Steamer sailing with mails, the
 2d was to forward her to Capt. Dennis
 the Representative of the Home Govt who
 will doubtless be able to obtain cargo
 from all the Colonists and that will
 give master back best accountage
 for the Island and his Company
 as that there may be a more frequent
 service, for we believe that steamer
 communication will greatly benefit us all.

31 Inst. 1860. q. Purchases of land were
 entered to grazing rights for 20 yrs
 on 6,000 to 10,000 acre of unoccupied
 land according to distance from
 Stanley not to 10 ft. a.m.

In Sept 1861 amounted above - single
 block of 6000 acre, let a license for
 one year, for fulfillment of certain
 conditions to however starting building
 house build for 10 yrs at £10, license

has to buy at cost of 5/- per 160 acres
public or at exceeding £1.

In Jan 1867 W. Field's Comp.
began on year after, estimated £2
followed by 20/- per acre, area
not limited - initial amount of
£10 for every 600 acres, with
add. to comp? number at end of
100/- p. of 160 acres for each 600
acres.

1870 Derby County Ord., June
7, 14, 21 £6 per 600 acres, for 10/- per
£10 after, areas taken out 1/4.
This allowed, but all areas taken up,
areas comprised but from 1/4.

Lafour 59,000 acres.

~~are~~ ~~are~~
~~wealthy (?)~~ one
a rich old uncle of distant
his wife relations
Joe & Eliza ~~too~~ Squeaks,
~~distant relatives~~ are here seen
as photographed in the far
away Falkland Islands in the
South Atlantic Ocean.

The Penguins as a rule do not
wear hats, because they get so
wet when they are swimming,
nor do they wear collars & ties
on week days because they work
too hard ^{at their} fishing & building trades.
These photographs were taken on
a fine Sunday afternoon when
Joe & Eliza were ^{together} out for a stroll
on hearing of Squeak, they at

once exclaimed "oh let us be photographed & send our portraits to England, so that Squeak & his chums Pip & Wilfred may see what a well dressed old couple we are in spite of our being more than 7000 miles away from the London shops".

For 7 days

Pending removal to a new site
"any more for the bus"?

" " " Shore"?

" Pass along please".

" Full inside" "Safety first":

" Raincoats & macintoshes
give every satisfaction".

" Specialists in feather ~~mechanics~~^{etc}"

" Seats free"

" Great choral festivals throughout
the summer" at Crystal Palace.

" Children half price".

" Popular concerts are held here on
Sunday afternoons at 3.30".

" Smart feather designs for after-
noon wear."

" Beautiful autumn weather is
usually enjoyed on this coast."

" Autumn activities in Town & out."

" I say, there goes the hash hammer"

" & so say his cousins & his sisters
& his aunts, his sisters & his
cousins & his aunts."

"This side up with care"

"British made throughout."

"Please step off with the right foot"
"Army orders 'halt' etc."

"Trespassers beware"

The awkward age.

"Any advance? going, going, gone"

"Life in the great open spaces"

Beach combers.

"Please keep to the left"

Business carried on as usual
during the alterations

Fus remodelled & renamed