

Maundy Thursday

July 1st

Nothing of great moment has occurred since my last entry on Pags' Birthday & here we are again beginning another month. Wednesday day we celebrated in true Antarctic fashion by a dinner, we had one bottle of wine (forty years old that had already been down here in a previous Expedition, the Challenger over 40 years ago) we had various toasts and speeches & altogether a very jolly evening. We discovered a new ^{GOOD FRIDAY [96-270]} ~~new~~ ^{shearing} slope, very much higher & steeper, & most of us are becoming more expert on ski, but many are the tumbles we have, the snow being soft it is hard to get bodily hurt when I get to the top of a slope before starting I say to myself, now lean well forward, well forward, but even then it generally ends up in a tumble. Today we were all in the hut & then (cook for the week was heating tented stuff in the oven) suddenly

Easter Even. Dividends due at Bank

There was a tremendous report, one of the tins had burst & the oven door was blown open & tinners' papers scattered all over the hut; Kadelor's photo got one piece I will show it to her when I get back.

Harrison & I made a day's exploring trip Northward along the glacier on the sea ice. Harrison started first, as I had to feed & harness the dogs & with them would soon catch him up.

The dogs were fresh & I had a job to manage them single handed, getting them over the cliff edge being especially difficult. However I got them down & started, I had intended doing some surveying & had taken a metre, but the dogs were so fresh I was afraid of breaking it so left it behind. Soon after leaving it began to drift fairly heavily, but I could see a little dark speck looming ahead though the drift (Harrison) & I had to catch him up anywhere so pushed on, it was now