

England, Mildred

Interviewed by
Miss Betty Turnell

for the
Decatur Public Library

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Mrs. Mildred England - First Recording

June 18, 1979

Today our guest is Mrs. Mildred England

- Q. Mrs. England, I know you've done a great deal of travel in your lifetime, and I know that you have recently returned from a very exciting trip. I thought that today we'd just have you tell us of this trip you have recently returned from. First of all, tell us where you went.
- A. With my husband, I had visited six continents - and left clothes there! On each of them. And I just wanted to visit the Ant-Arctic - and I left his shirt! It was too heavy and too big for me, and they were glad to have it.
- Q. Did you leave these clothes by accident or just for fun?
- A. Yes, just for fun.
- Q. Of course, we should mention that your husband is no longer living now so you took this trip by yourself.
- A. Yes.
- Q. A trip to the Ant-Arctica is not an ordinary experience. I'd like to know first how you heard about this. What gave you the idea for going on this trip?
- A. My son-in-law sends me the New Yorker since he lives in Connecticut, and I appreciate this. There was an ad, David Campbell, Travel New York, Ltd so it's a British Company. So I wrote, and there were about a hundred people on the trip. About half of them were from the Society Expeditions out of Seattle. Half of us were signed up through Campbell's in New York.
- Q. Many people wouldn't want to take a trip like this. Why did you want to?
- A. Well, if you've been around the world and have been on all the other continents -

Q. There aren't many other places to go!

A. My husband had taken me to Greenland and we got as far North as we could go - with 76.7 in a ship. I was enthralled with the ice caps; therefore I knew I wanted to go to the Ant-Arctic, but Glenn didn't want to go with me.

Q. So now that you are alone, you had a chance to do it. I believe you had a background in science too, didn't you - or at least an interest in it.

A. Yes. I taught biological sciences when I was teaching - what they called "General sciences."

Q. Why don't you tell us more about the trip itself - when you went and some of the details of it.

A. I went in February, and it was a good thing. You know how bad it was here in February. We were in the southern hemisphere so it was summer. The wind was cold, about like it is here in March, but sunny most of the time. When we were traveling over the sea, we walked around the deck because I've always walked a couple of miles a day. We had passengers from all over the world and all ages, not just elderly people. Many young people - you know a lot of them don't marry anymore! At our table we had a man from Germany, a woman from England who was working with refugees, one from Estonia, and two men, one Finnish and one Swedish. There were Canadian girls, some Brazilians, some Japanese - all different races, from all different parts of the world. That was fun. We always had someone different to talk to. It was always exciting. **ONE Dr. WAS FROM IRAN.**

Then it was a real educational expedition. Mid-morning we had talks by four different scientists - none American so they were slanted in their opinions of us. One young man from New Zealand, a Scottish man (that was our bird man) ~~and~~ one from Cuba and one from Wales. As long as I'm talking about those scientists, I'd like to tell you this: they said Americans

forget very easily. They don't think enough of Byrd, who spent five months under the ice cap in the Ant-Arctic, all frozen in, to even put him on a stamp. They've already forgotten about Peary, who discovered the North Pole. In England, they said, school children are never allowed to forget - ~~Robert Scott~~ - Robert Falcon Scott, although he was second to the south pole, they think that he was the greatest hero of all because he wrote his experiences and sent them home to Sir James Barrie, a writer, who made them into a little book called Courage, and all the British school children read that. But we forget our great ~~men~~ ^{scientists}. We would rather put on a stamp-Elvis Presley or Bob Hope.

Q. You came back fired up with the idea that you should jog our memory about some of these people... Maybe you could tell us about the ship itself. Was it a large one?

A. No, it was made for 120 passengers. We were 100 so we were lucky. We could keep our baggage - because there were two in a room - in the extra cabins. We didn't have to have them under our feet. It was a German ship and it was an ice-breaker, but it could only break up three feet of ice, a year's ^{accumulation} ~~ice~~. We didn't get to the Ant-Arctic Circle, which would be $66\frac{1}{2}$. We only got to 65.4 because the ice was too thick. But where we paused, the farthest north we got, was called Paradise Bay. To me it was a blue and white wonder world. It was my idea of Heaven - above, below, and everywhere ice - ^{clouds &} ~~it~~ ^{snow}. was like visiting Heaven and still being alive - a feeling of euphoria.

Q. You said North - but...

A. I meant South. I have been 76.7 north, but this was 65.4 South. Pardon me.

Q. That's all right. I wanted to make sure that we were going in the right direction. It must have been a very thrilling sight.

A. Now, the only rough place on this voyage was over the Drake Passage, named for Sir Francis Drake. That's between the continents, the end of South America and before the Ant-Arctic Peninsula starts. But I didn't miss a meal. I ate lightly and I did have a dozen dramamine tablets - six going and six coming. On the ship you could exercise, play bridge, and I helped with the yoga. I like to keep in shape and they had exercises for the women. I had a chance to show some of the yoga that I've practiced right here in my own living room in Decatur. Then we visited five bases on the Ant-Arctic Peninsula - the Argentina base, the Chilean, the Polish, the Russian, and the U. S. Palmer Base, named for Nathaniel Palmer, who first sighted the Ant-Arctic Peninsula in 1820 and now a replica of his ship, the Hero II is there at the American base.

Q. So the Americans haven't forgotten everything!

A. No - that was good.

Q. These governments that you have mentioned - they have established the bases for experiments?

A. Yes - for different fish and penguins and whales and weather. They are all very friendly except the Russians are a little stand-offish. So are the Argentineans. They feel that the Ant-Arctic Peninsula should belong to them because they're so close. They are a small country so they couldn't ~~grab~~ ^{TAKE} it ~~over~~ ^{over} - but they bring women there a couple of months before they are going to bear a child so they can say they've had children born there. Now the Falklands want to belong - and they do belong to Great Britain but Argentina wants to - you know.

Q. There is a kind of international incident about that.

A. Yes, Argentina wants to grab them. I think that is why I was treated so wonderfully on the Falklands. A girl gave me this towel. They opened the museum for me. The lady who operated the "Upland Goose" invited me to tea. I think they liked my name!

Q. Of course!

A. ~~They were marvelous.~~ When they said they'd open the museum by 12 I said I'd get some of my people, who were wandering all around. I gathered some of the people, and it was marvelous.

Q. Well, they couldn't do less for Mrs. England.

A. ~~They were marvelous.~~ The girl wouldn't let me pay for this towel. It was Sunday and the shop was closed, but she had one at home and got it. Since then - they were going into winter when I got back - ~~since then~~, I sent her a pretty long-sleeved nightgown that I got right here that was being reduced - right here in Decatur. It had ruffles and was very pretty.

Q. Did you stop at each of these posts?

A. We stopped at each one of them for a tour, and they showed us what they are doing. Many of them are working with krill (?) and that's important.

Q. Maybe you should explain what that is.

A. Well, they are ^{Tiny} baby shrimp. It used to be the food of the whales - especially the blue whale, which is almost extinct. Some of the others almost are - even the hump-backed, which jumps up out of the water. Since there aren't many whales any more, there is a lot of krill, and the penguins are increasing in numbers, since they also eat it. They've taken over whole islands - a different kind on each island.

Q. Is that bad or good or does it matter? How do the scientists feel about it?

A. If you get too many, you might have to move your base. It smells to high heaven. The reason is because their enemy is the skua. They would never think of God as being on high because their enemy is on high. The skuas come down...

Q. What is the skua?

A. They're those big birds - you know, ^{scavengers.} ~~these birds.~~

- Q. I'm sorry I ^{didn't} don't know (~~NOTE - a form of gull.~~)
- A. They're on the island too, and they'll be watching babies.
- Q. Baby penguins?
- A. Yes, maybe the parents have gone off to feed and collect - gone fishing, you see. They'll swoop down all day, lower and lower. If nobody has come back by night, they'll grab the baby. Some of the penguins get rather messy in front - the babies when the parents feed them, they regurgitate. They really need bibs! One thing I want you to notice when I show you this picture. They ~~have~~ have no fear in their eyes, like our birds.
- Q. Because they don't know human beings?
- A. Because they have no enemies on the land. They have something that grabs them in the ocean and something that comes from above, but walking around, they have no enemies. So they have a gentle look about them - so I call this Gentoo penguin (~~sounds like gen-tee~~) penguin - the "gentle penguin." and I bought this and had copies made for my friends. Then I saw fur seals and many other kinds of birds and a number of penguins. Now I have visited where there are 8 different kinds of penguins. This includes South Africa [^] and [^] New Zealand as well, and the fur seal is better developed than the crab-eater seal that floats on cakes of ice. ^{or The Leopard seal.} ~~It has more development.~~

One day I walked five miles with a young New Zealand scientist to see fur seals. I was the only one my age who walked that far, and he complimented me.

- Q. Well, he should!
- A. But I had good walking boots, and I have walked all my life. I grew up in the Rocky Mountains. My husband and I walked two or three miles a day all ^{our lives.} ~~my life.~~ My mother and father both walked. We never gained weight.

Q. So you have many advantages --- You called these fur seals. Because their fur is valuable? Do people hunt them for the fur?

A. No, they're not allowed to do so, ^{ANY more.} But we did see them at two different places, which was very nice. *There is a leopard seal that eats penguins*

Q. Well, I believe you mentioned whales too.

A. We saw the hump-back, ~~and~~ the pilot whale ^{AND the killer whale,} - ~~two or three different kinds.~~

Whenever the captain announced the whales, he would slow the ship so that we could enjoy them as they would lift themselves above the waves. Going across the Drake Passage, we saw the Royal or wandering Albatross.

It isn't an Ant-Arctic bird, but it carried us across. It never seems to ~~flap~~ ^{flap} its wings. You could watch it. All the time we were crossing I didn't mind if it was rough because it was with us.

Q. It floats on the air current?

A. Yes... That is a black-browed albatross which lives in the Ant-Arctic and

ANOTHER that is a particular penguin that had yellow hairs sticking out called *WITH orange hairs is called Rock Hopper.* "Macaroni." The crab-eater seals - ~~the fur seals~~ seem to be everywhere - but

they seem to think that the crab-eaters that lie around on cakes of ice are only there in the Ant-Arctic. But the whales go all around - all over the world - on all the oceans. I bought some stamps too. Here are the Macaroni, with the yellow whiskers and this is the ^J ~~(gentoo?)~~ ^{penguin} ~~gentie?~~ the real sweet one. You can go right up to it. They tell you not to touch

it, though. ^{Abelie} ~~Another~~ penguin is named after the wife of ^{EN} ~~some~~ Ant-Arctic explorer. It's funny. ~~It's funny.~~ It has two movements - back and forth like this ^e ~~when~~ _A it's full of food coming up to its babies. You laugh at it.

The emperor penguin is the only one that winters on the main continent itself. You have to go to ^{MUT to} ~~McMurdo~~ ^(sp) Sound, I think, to see those, ~~flying~~ ^{over} from Australia or New Zealand. But they raise their babies and they stay together - the father, to protect the eggs stays close together. He

holds the egg ^{on} with his feet while the mother goes out to fish. When she comes back, just as the babies are about to be born, he goes on a long walk to the sea and she feeds it - regurgitates the food for it.

Well, it was such an exciting voyage that I just thought I wanted to tell you about this. As a child, my favorite fairy tales were about the Snow Queen ^{or Father Frost}. I grew up in the Rocky Mountains near Denver, where there was always a great deal of snow. I like snow and cold weather.

- Q. You started to tell us something of the weather. Was it really cold? What would the ordinary person think of the climate down there? That you encountered?
- A. (She shows a jacket.) There was a hood that came with this. I had this and some people took sweaters.
- Q. Maybe we should describe this.
- A. It's an orange jacket that was given to us, along with the tour.
- Q. A kind of wind-breaker jacket?
- A. Yes. Light weight and warm.
- Q. And you have all these insignia on it - the patches.
- A. Yes. I paid \$1 for some of those. The one from Poland and the one from Chile - the young men couldn't take any money since they're Communist countries but they wanted to trade. I gave one of them a Mutual fountain pen and the other a Security. Those were my two firms that helped me out with a Decatur ^{LOAN.} ~~touch~~. That was fun. Then my postman - Rex Gallup - loaned me the deer stalking suit he bought for his wife. Some days, as you see, I didn't need anything but that. It would have been too warm, especially walking. You did need a good cover for your head. They did say to bring plenty of scarves.
- Q. Because of the wind?
- A. Yes. Of course, I wasn't heavily burdened like some people. I didn't take pictures.

Q. So you bought pictures... Now, in this picture that we're looking at here, there isn't very much snow. I see just a few patches.

A. The reason is that is a volcanic island and that is black ^{ROCK OR LAVA} black. Some of it is red and some black. Three years ago it erupted - blew the whole center out and we're walking up to see the volcanic lake.

Q. Was it beautiful? Or Not?

A. It was desolate - Deception Island; It wasn't like Paradise Bay which was all blue and white snow.

Q. About what degree of temperature was it?

A. Thirty-five to forty-five, the whole trip.

Q. So it wasn't really cold. Most people would have the feeling that it would be as cold as here in Decatur last winter.

A. It was summer, you see. But you couldn't go without any coat - although some did.

Q. In this picture, it looks as if these chaps are in swimming togs - trunks, etc.

A. This young man had climbed the Himalayas - Dick Ridgeway. He is written up in the May National Geographic. This boy doesn't have any coat on - like summer - see? But the wind was cold. On the other hand this was a sheltered place.

Q. Maybe it's like skiing. In the sun they can be warm enough to go without outer clothing. How long were you on the trip altogether?

A. I was away three weeks, but I was on the ship ten days going and ten days returning - that would be twenty. We flew from St. Louis the day before.

When you could still
You ~~couldn't~~ get out of Decatur. I flew from St. Louis to Miami, where they wanted us overnight in the motel at the airport so that we could leave on the Argentina airlines at ten the next morning. We had a tour of Buenos Aires. It was my third time there. I wasn't too particular about going there again,

but I was glad I had this tour because Glenn and I sat in a park - a Spanish park - with lovely tiles, and I got to see that again.

Q. It brought back many memories.

A. Yes, of my happy married life.

Q. Where did you get the ship?

A. Right there in the harbor at Buenos Aires.

Q. And then the ship brought you back there, and you flew back to the United States from there?

A. Yes. Going down we stopped briefly in Columbia one way and in Brazil the other way, which was pleasant, but we couldn't do any sight seeing. We were just there for the plane to stop and refuel - ^{Though} ~~and~~ of course we could buy souvenirs!

Q. Why do you think most of these people were going on the trip? Was it just for pleasure or study? What was their main motivation?

A. All of these people were widely traveled, and that's the reason they were so interesting to talk to. They had all been all over the world.

Q. Even though some of them were very young?

A. Yes - well, I'm not sure. *Two of the young men were travel agent*

Q. So they were going mainly for their own interest and their own knowledge, not scientists working on special projects?

A. Some of them were. I don't know if they were given any credit for the lectures, but whenever they gave a talk, they gave us these papers.

Q. Does this organization sponsor similar trips on scientific expeditions?

A. Yes. They want me to go to the Galapagos and they want me to go to China - but I've seen enough of the world.

Q. Have you been to China?

A. I've only been to Hong Kong... But the Galapagos have the only penguin that has adapted to the tropics - of course because of the Humboldt current, which flows there. It's a little cool there. It isn't too hot.

Q. Do you think we have covered most of your experiences?

A. Yes - the highlights, *except for The Russian Trawlers.* *

Q. It's been a marvelous experience to hear even second hand, and I'm sure that everyone would feel that you have had an extraordinary experience and have brought it back to us, too. We surely thank you for giving us this review of your trip to the Ant-Arctic.

A. It was a pleasure.

Q. Thank you very much. You have been listening to the experiences of Mrs. Mildred England. This is Betty Turnell recording for the Decatur Public Library.

A. May I tell you about them?

Q. Certainly.

A. They travel in groups of 5 fishing vessels, catching all sizes of fish, whales and khal. Only the Russians + Japs do this as they say they haven't enough protein for their people.

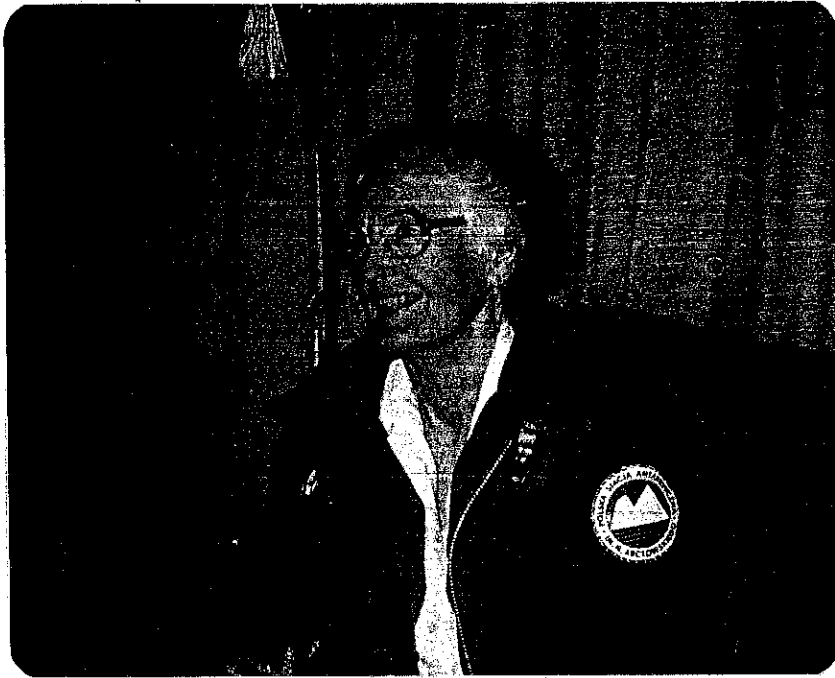
Khal are decapitated, degutted and cooked at 85°C in sea water, then frozen in blocks.

In 1978 a hundred million metric tons of khal were harvested.

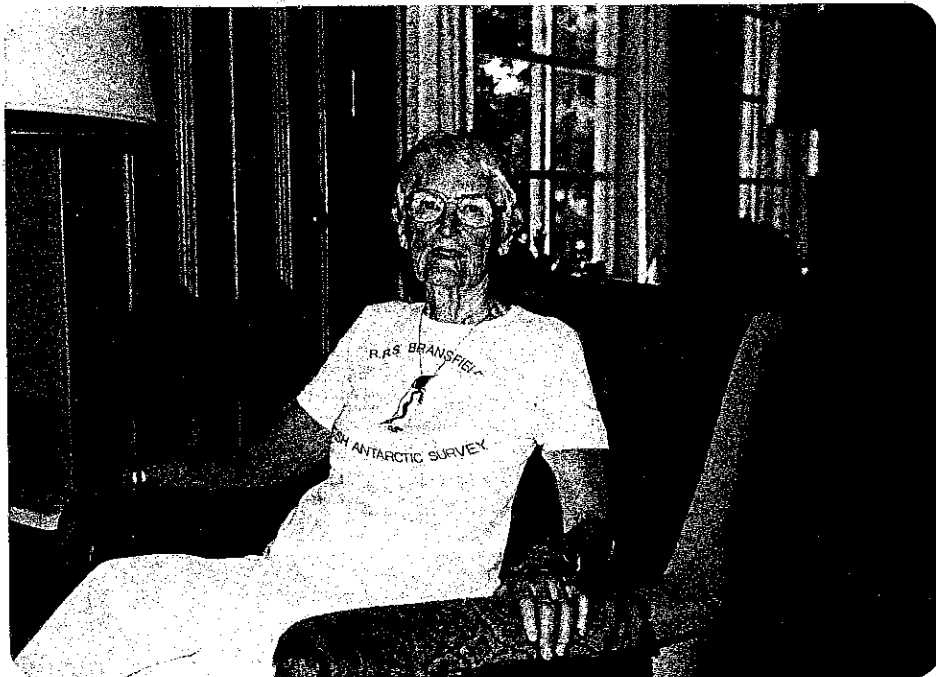
Young Russians are eager to sign up on fishing fleets as life is not as restrictive as it is at home.

Betty Turnell

(We saw 5 of these vessels and I was sorry that I didn't mention it when you were here. But too late to include it?)



Mrs. Mildred England



NECKERMANN'S SEEREISEN

Tagesprogramm



MS WORLD DISCOVERER

SOCIETY EXPEDITIONS AND DAVID CAMPBELL TRAVEL
ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION

Monday
19 February 1979 AT SEA

Meal Schedule

	Breakfast	0800-1000
	Bouillion	1030
1000	Tea, Coffee	1000-1100
	Lunch	1230
	Tea	1600-1700
1130	Dinner	1830
	Snach	2330-2400
	featuring Canapes	

1000 Whaling. Lecturer: Angus Erskine

1130 Physiological Adaptation in Antarctica.
Lecturer: Julian Fell

1830 Captain's Farewell Dinner

<u>Hours</u>	
Shop	1000-1200
	1500-1830

All passengers who have ordered pictures from Wolfgang, please pick them up between 1530-1630.

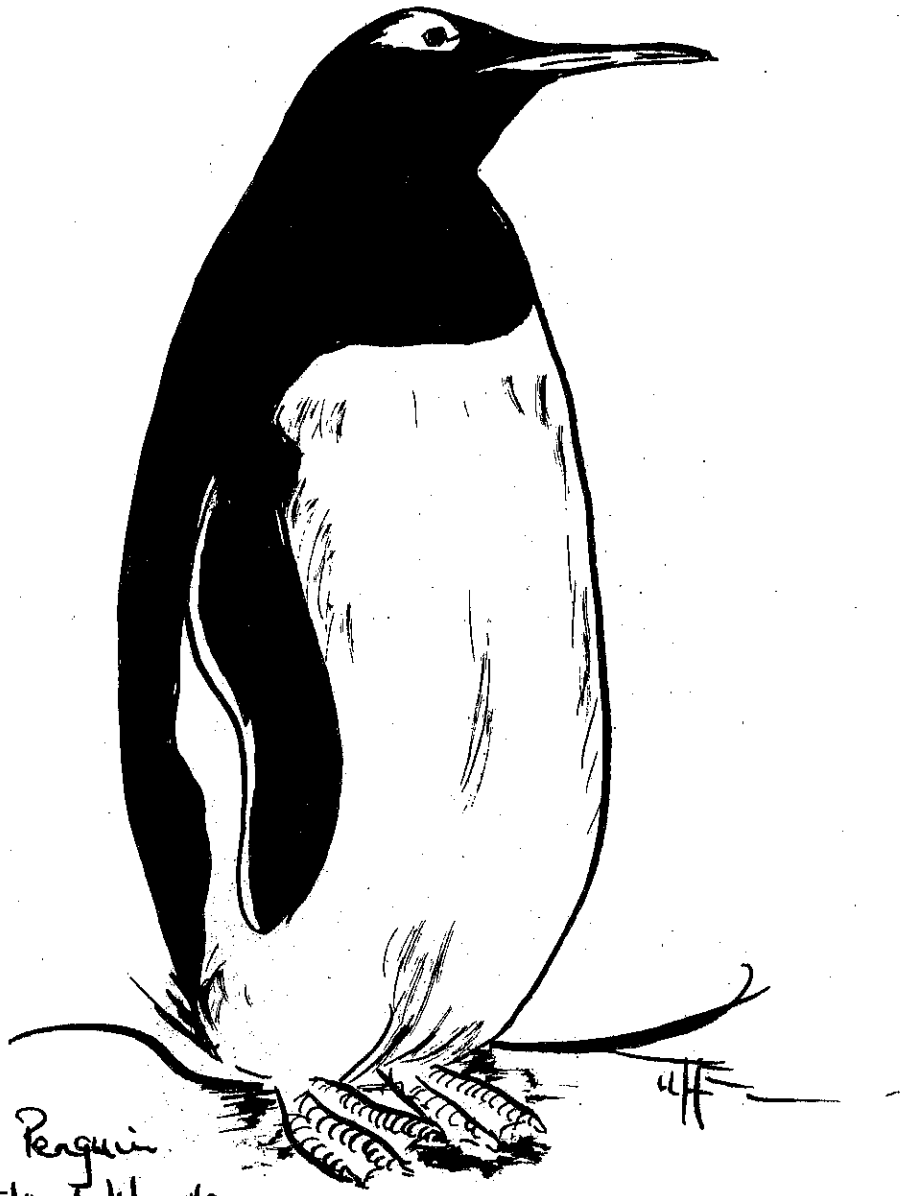
Reception	0900-1000
	1600-1800

The Reception are will be open today between 1600-1800 for payment of miscellaneous bills such as laundry, dining room beverages, and store charges.

Sauna	Ladies	1600-1645
	men	1645-1730

Please pay your bar bills directly to the bartender; either in the High Tides Bar or the Sevens Seas Lounge

All charges should be paid today, and you will be expected to pay cash for services today and tomorrow morning.



Gentoos Penguin
Falkland Islands



Adelies at Hope Bay



TOURISM YEAR - FALKLAND ISLANDS

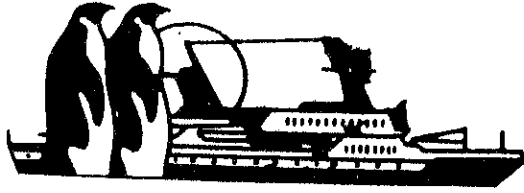


Black-browed Albatross
Fur Seal

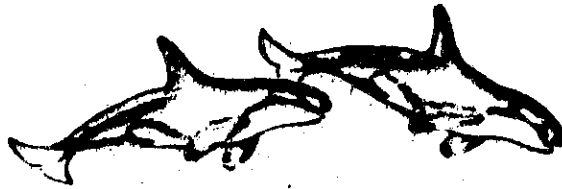


Rock Hopper Penguins
Adelie Penguins

Antarctica February of 1979



The crab-eater seal
Suns itself on slabs of ice
In Antarctica



The humped-back whales
Enjoy following our ship
Rising high in glee.

The gentle Gentoos
Gaze with curiosity
On the Falklands.



Interview No. 2 with Mildred England

September, 1979

This is Betty Turnell speaking for the Decatur Public Library. Once again, we have as our guest Mrs. Mildred England. Today she will talk about "That Polar Complex."

* * *

After returning from a tour of the farthest North civilians can get by ship, we were invited to a wedding reception, where the punch was of a greenish hue with white sherbet piled high in the center like the frozen heart of Greenland. We were immediately asked, "Why go there?" "Because," I answered, "It's the world's largest island." "So what!" came back the quick reply. My husband added, "It's the land closest to the North Pole." The questioner shrugged as he was enveloped by another group of close relatives and friends of the bridegroom. It was useless at a stand-up party to discuss our exhilarating experience. Must Americans be urged by advertising before deciding where to go? My husband wrote to Copenhagen and received this information which pleased him. "If you have had enough of being cued into buses for a visit to art museums, castles and cathedrals, and would enjoy two weeks on a ship up and down Baffin Bay, come to Greenland."

There are no roads between towns, so passengers can watch the loading and unloading of freight by the crew or visit each town enroute. In the winter helicopters are used as snowmobiles or dog teams might fall into crevasses. We were five Danes and a Dutch woman though there was an American mineralogist who was on a working assignment. We were without a tour guide and each passenger was responsible for retrieving his own luggage from the SAS plane and seeing that it got to a US Air Force

bus to be taken on a mile ride to harbor. We then boarded a landing craft like used on the coast of Normany D Day; when the end was closed we started for the ship and our bags were lifted by a huge hook to top deck in a hammock.

Food was cafeteria style, and books of tickets for three meals were handed to us as well as directions to our berth. Breakfast consisted of canned juice, hard roll, pumpernickel, cheese, butter, jelly and two cups of coffee. Lunch was soup and a Danish smorgasboard of three cocktail-size shrimp on an orange slice, pickled fish or smoked salmon on cross-sections of apple, a hard boiled egg and a glass of milk. Dinner meant hot meat, vegetable and potato and again whole dried milk which tasted like fresh milk. If you cared for Danish pastry or pudding, it was extra but we did without as had plenty. Once we had razor-back duck and for Sunday dinner, venison.

On the dock at Gothabb, the capital, we saw oranges in crates from the Outspan of South Africa and apples from Australia, which pleased us as we had seen them growing in Tassmania and knew the harbor at Hobart was one of the world's finest, Wheat, vegetables and butter were from Copenhagen and ready for delivery to towns along the coast. There was also wood for building houses, plumbing supplies and glass for windows.

No grain can ripen on Greenland and there are no trees so these supplies are brought in every Wednesday. On the ship there was a Doctor and a nurse who visited clinics while we explored towns. A Judge was busy too at each stop settling disputes, as there are no prisons and none seem to be needed. The only churches we noticed are like those in Denmark-Lutheran, with a state supported minister. Holsteinborg is called the dog frontier

town because it is on the Arctic circle and you can see five or six separated from each other but securely chained. "That's cruel," said the woman from Holland, but it isn't because they would tear each other to pieces if they could because they are half wolf that esquimoos in ancient times discovered could be harnessed and used for transportation over frozen wasteland. At Jacobshaven can be seen the world's largest ice glacier as twenty millions of tons of ice a day break off from it and go into Baffin Bay, then down to Davis Strait and into the Atlantic. These chunks of glacier have caused many disasters in the North Atlantic.

One day we stopped at the island of Disco to let off some Italian engineers who were to do some work for the Danes. I stood on the top deck watching the American engineer who was using binoculars and a map of the coast. He made a red mark whenever he recognized rusty or blue spots on rocks. "We are so far north that the mountains are beautifully bare so minerals are easy to recognize but it would be expensive to go after them as a ship would have to be hired as well as a helicopter. On the island before us you can see black coal seams between layers of limestone four billion years old. The black basalt you see rounded over the top is only six hundred million years old - a mere yesterday." "How could the young rock get on top?" I asked. "Because Greenland is breaking away from the North American continent and going east and north. "Why?" I wanted to know. "It is on a different crustal plate," he replied, "As they part some of the semi-molten mass below protrudes." "You should go back to college and get a Ph.D, for you have an inquiring mind." "At my age?" I was astounded at his suggestion. "Yes," he added, "It's easier than you think." The mineralogist was about the age of our daughter. Luckily Glenn was on the deck below taking a picture of the island and it has become a prized possession. Later I was

telling this story to a woman who has suddenly become unattached, she spoke longingly, "Why wasn't I along to meet him?" "You can't ever have him, he belongs to our memories; you will have to go and have your own experiences." She looked at me long and hard and did just that, sold her home and started traveling alone and is now back from mainland China.

Since returning I have been thoroughly enjoying Hapgood's Path of the Pole. He implies it is moving and once was centered in Greenland and that explains why the heart is permanently frozen.

One day the Danes and the Dutch woman joined us to hire a cab to take us to the northern edge of Jacobshaven. From there we walked three kilometers to see the ice cap. Some of the rounded boulders we passed had a covering here and there of blue-green algae, the oldest form of male and female life on the planet. In places a black lichen with long hairs was attempting to cling in a symbiotic relationship they have formed. They can then be covered by green mosses and it makes some of the rocks look like upholstered footstools and made a soft place to rest. Because we were on permafrost with twenty four hours of sunlight, pools of water about four inches in depth were frequent so I was glad I had bought the heavy waterproof boots the day before which were also interlined. This was what seeing the planet before God was thought of, and to look out on that awesome sight, hearing an occasional roar as chunks of ice fall off the glacier and floated into the fjord as icebergs, was an unforgettable experience.

We had a voyage over the weekend with some of the citizens of Gothabb to Oomak which is called the Pearl of Greenland. Smaller blue, white ice

floated by like castles, boats, crowns, altars, swans, or anything you wished to see. The faces of all the passengers were ecstatic. Landing, we had an opportunity to taste this ancient blue, white, bubbly ice which can be bought to send to friends who have everything, to put into cocktails or highballs. Our furthest south stop was at Kapisigdlit. Five hundred years ago the Scandanavians found grass growing and named the island hoping to interest others to come here to live but an ancient burial place with stones in a mound where the settlement was started, are all that is left. A skeleton has proved that death was from starvation. The shape of the stones is the same as at St. Anthony Newfoundland across the Strait where the climate is milder. This was prior to the landing of Columbus.

Back once again to Gothabb where we were put up in the hotel while our ship took a few passengers to the SAS plane who had been on a shorter visit to Greenland, but all must return to Copenhagen regardless of where they lived.

There was a city bus that played folk songs so Greenlanders could sing on way to and from work or shopping. We had no broadcasts in English but the Danish friends kept us informed as to when meals were served and occasionally we could understand one word of the news. It was Kissinger.

We visited the nuseum to see the skeleton of a narwhale now almost extinct, kayaks as used in Alaska for hunting seals and walrus, and some brown ~~W~~oolen material similar to the coat I was wearing and which I left in Greenland for the elderly widows who share a home with orphaned children. It was a wrap-a-round style that would fit any number of sizes and had a high standing collar and belt that would aid in keeping out the fierce winds. The ladies smiled their thanks.

At Sondre Stromfjord, the airport, we saw about fifty children who were to spend a year at school in Danish homes. There was no adult to supervise them yet all were well-behaved. When it was announced the plane would be delayed an hour, the cafeteria manager spoke: "Line up for a light lunch." I asked the young Danish school teacher who had accompanied us on the walk to the ice cap, "How come, no pushing and no boisterous manners though you can tell they are brimming over with pep?" He replied, "They are ready to enter the fifth grade and should be able to take care of themselves." "I think your Greenlanders are happy because they are accepted and eat the same food, can buy the same clothes and get the same education." "Yes," he replied, "If they are capable of a college education they can have it too but must go again to Copenhagen." Skinner says in *Beyond Freedom and Dignity*: IT IS BETTER TO BE WELL BEHAVED THAN GOOD. Not everyone would agree with him but I do.

Is it due to the assorted greens, rutabagas and other yellow vegetables as well as liver now and then, that my system is so filled with iron, I can feel the magnetic pull of the poles almost as though I were a rubber band? The words of John Fowles return MAN IS AN EXISTENCE BETWEEN TWO ICE-TWINNED POLES. It doesn't bother me to be included in his first word because I know he means all human beings.

I saw no birds at the Uttermost part of the world and none at the Uppermost. It was early August but the sky was already darkening with fog settling over the planet's largest island. Yet I felt elated and hopeful for the future as my father's couplet came to mind even though I don't understand what he referred to when he wrote:

IF HOPE HAS WINGS MAY ITS ONWARD FLIGHT
RANGE HIGH ABOVE THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT.

Wm Henry Coulter

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Thank you so much, Mrs. England. We really appreciate your sharing these travel reminiscences with us. And now I'd like to read a letter from Professor Dan Guillory of Millikin University. This was written when he was on sabbatical leave at the University of Chicago. I believe you sent a copy of this manuscript to him. He says, "Dear Mrs. England: Sorry I took so long. There are some fine descriptive passages in this piece. Try sending it to a travel or vacation magazine. Best wishes in your future travels and readings. You are one of the most human and interesting people I've met in Decatur. Warmest regards, Dan Guillory."

Well, we certainly agree with Professor Guillory, Mrs. England, that you are one of the most human and interesting people in Decatur. We thank you for sharing your reminiscences with us. This is Betty Turnell for the Decatur Public Library.