

"An
before he fell he threw his gun away but I raised a line quickly
+ then thrown out it."

A.S.

* I could look at that bit of country with far more interest
than when I had seen it on our way in.

a rotten branch gave way with the Cox + the tooth a bad fall
cutting his hand with the wood and rather badly. At last
we got clear of the bush just as it was getting dark +
tramped back to camp. I naturally had a bad night.
Next day Capt. Mercer appeared with the plane bringing
me negatives of the first trip + prints. He had to go back to
Wankia that night + as our line was up, I decided to go
up with him taking all that was not needed so that he
could fetch the rest out next day in two loads.
I shall never forget that camp, certainly the most
comfortable + decidedly the pleasant I had ever
been in. Miss Roberts + Miss B. Scott with Graham had done a
great deal of climbing + they could talk of places I
had wanted to go to, + they had been the only
party that had taken a camp up to the top of
Glacier Sine + Graham + I had been there with
Jessebmann in 1905 + 1906. + we gathered logs
into the night round the wood fire.
I got off about 3.30 + we flew down to the Haast where
we picked up a passenger. probably by that time
the layer of evening cloud came down, but I think
for my sake, Mercer rose above them + I got a
magnificent view of the + red peaks rising
out of a sea of clouds. He then descended over again
thro' the + came out exactly in the position for
the clouds