

1.

SUNDAY

May 16/48. Jerry & I left Lpool.
at seven A.M., arrived Barrington
Passage 9 A.M., crossed on ferry at
9.30, reached Clark's Harbour about
10 A.M. Met Dewey Nickerson on wharf.
Bob Manson showed us through
his new cold storage plant:—diesel-
electric, formerly installed about
a huge barge, & used by the
U.S. forces in the South Pacific.

Got a snapshot of boats at
Clark's Harbour wharf. We had
our lunch about noon in the
Seaview Hotel. Grihus Nickerson,
proprietor. Went up to Dewey's
house & met his family. Set off
by Dewey's motorboat from Clark's
Harbour about 1.30 p.m. Fine
sunny afternoon, cool breeze, very
small sea. About 2 hours on
(Dewey hauled several lobster traps on the way)

the way - distance 17 or 18 miles
 to Western Cove, Seal Island
 (which is shown on charts as
 Crowell's Cove). Spent rest of
 afternoon exploring fish houses &
 sheds at Western Cove & found
 one grave, marked with stones at
 head & foot. Enjoyed a huge
 dinner at Dewey's island house,
 where two capable young women
 do the cooking & housekeeping for
 eight men. After dinner Dewey
 took Jerry & I past the old
 Lobster Pond to Eastern Cove & we
 called on various old friends of
 Jerry & met Mrs. Winnie
 Hamilton, widow of the late lighthouse
 keeper ~~from Hamilton~~ and a descendant of Mary
 Hichens, who knows a good deal
 about Seal Island.

Back to the "Hardy House" at dark, found the kitchen-dining room full of hobsternmen & two or three young wives. We all spun yarns.

Some of the lads had been gunning at Flat Mud Island this afternoon & shot some "sea ducks" (elder ducks?) which were plucked by our two women cooks & some of the boys. Tonight, as we yarned, one of the boys heated a red-hot iron poker in the stove & singed the ducks. Then Dewey put the lantern on the floor & got busy gutting & cutting up the ducks, spinning yarns & waving his red hands. Finally we had a "mug-up" & retired. The men sleep in two-tier wooden bunks in one long room & one small room upstairs. Jerry says he remembers 43 men bunking here in this one house in his day. I slept in the small room with Robbie Blades.

4

Forgot to mention that in the course of our walk this evening we went into the little wooden church (built about 1914). Very neat inside. Occasional services were held by ministers who came off from the mainland, & Sunday School was held by one or two women. But during the decline of the fishery in the Depression (1921-1935) the population of Seal Island declined and the houses & sheds went down, & the church ceased to be used.

We went up in the lighthouse (it flashes 3 flashes then an interval & then 3 again) found everything spic & span. Talked to Gallant the lighthouse keeper. The lighthouse is of wood, built like a ship, with heavy doweled timbers & knees.

Old John Crowell, the former Light-keeper was quite a farmer, grew turnips, parsnips, potatoes, kept cows & oxen, made a good deal of hay, cultivated cranberries, & kept & sheared a large number of sheep.

He used to stow the clipped wool on the second story of the lighthouse. On a shelf about the first floor he kept bones & skulls that he found about the beach.

Visited Burns, the slim dark radio operator, who looks after the radio beacon & sends messages to Yarmouth (charge 25¢) for the Seal Islands. He served as junior operator in British & Norwegian ships during the later war, & was tonight wearing his ship uniform with the blue buff dress

jacket & single wavy gold stripe. ⁶
The Seal Island radio station call
is VGY & the beacon transmits
the letter "H" three times.

We saw the road built by Young,
a former operator & Dewey said
"All radio operators are a bit queer."

Dewey spun yarns about Ogilvie
& how he lost the schooner
"Borpee L. Lucke" ashore on Seal
Island in the ^(January 1927) ~~1920s~~ had an entourage
with the ^{then} lighthouse keeper's simple
daughter "within twenty minutes". (She
had a child, a boy, by Ogilvie. The
boy grew to manhood & was killed while
serving with the Canadian forces in the
late war.)

Years later Ogilvie
wrecked his steamer "Perognas" on
Noddy Island on a thick January

7
day. He made two stabs at finding
~~the~~ the right place before fetching up.

Some of the wreckage of the
"Burpee R. Lucker" is still to be
seen about the beaches. Dewey
has her ensign.

MONDAY, MAY 17/48 Wind shifted

to NE in the night & we had a
bleak NE day, windy & raining a
little. Dewey & most of his men
set out at 3 A.M. to catch the
tide for the first trap-hauling.

These men take turns at
"morning duty" - one chap gets up
first, lights the fire, prepares breakfast
& then calls up the stangs "All
right, boys, come & get it". Most
of the lobstermen are awake at once.
They dress in the dark & go down
to breakfast & then to their boats.

Jerry & I slept on till 7.30 am. when we heard the girls stirring downstairs. Had breakfast about 8 am. shared & then set off with Jerry to walk around the northern half of the island along the shore. Interesting to see how the cat-spruce trees could only struggle up an inch or two on the seaward side, but each made a bit of lee in which another grew a bit higher. About thirty feet back from the edge of this wind-blasted thicket one could find old trees measuring as much as 1 1/2 feet through the butt, growing no higher than 20 feet.

Mrs Ramette's sheep run at large through paths they have made in the thickets & along the bank. They have been unshorn for two or three years & look very

shaggy & wild & dirty. They are left out all winter, sheltering in the thickets & feeding largely on kelp. But many die & the ravens get the carcasses & kill many of the lambs. I came upon not less than 20 or 30 bodies or skeletons of sheep in the morning's walk.

Huge numbers of gulls hovering overhead, roosting on trees or on the rocks. They are beginning to nest & we found many nests made of grass & moss & sometimes adorned with a bit of sheep wool.

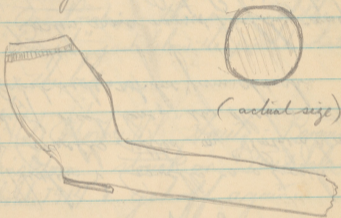
Also found two burrows made by petrels (Mother Carey's chickens)

We stopped for a yarn in a bunkhouse on the "French side" of Western Cove & went on past "Gravelly Beach" and "Gullborough". At Division Head we could see how the tide

divides at that point. To the northward¹⁰
of the point we could see a fierce
chop or overfall of tide as the
Lundy tide ebbed. Walked on
around Race Point, passing bits
of old ship wreckage slung into
the trees along the way. Turned
down along High Bank with specks
of rain in our faces. In the
semi-cleared bit still known as
"The Burnt" we found many
gull nests & stole three eggs
for the children at the house.
Back at our starting point at noon.

At Mrs. Winnie Hamilton's house.

She showed us fragments of old clay pipes left by French sealers who used to ~~come~~ come from France & camp in Seal Island near Scrag Pond.



⁵⁰The site of their hut or huts contained some sawn timber which were observed by some young men who dug there & found the old fireplace & the pipes about the year 1900. The pipe stems are very thick & heavy, with a narrow hole. Bowl is curiously shaped & does not hold much tobacco.

Also she had an old bottle dug up on the hill above Brig Pond. Tradition says that "Blondie's" crew buried their money and liquor on this spot before disposing of their weapons.

Richard Hichens - Mary Crowell

The Hichens & Crowells came together. The Crowells settled on "Northern home" side of West Cove, the Hichens settled on East Side not far from church.

A Boston man named Hill came to dig treasure on Outer Bald Luskett Island about the year 1875. He was an old man & had received an account & a chart from a dying sailor. He spent the winter with Mr. Richard Thomas (Mrs. Hamilton's great grandfather)

& died of pneumonia on Seal Island. He is buried near the settlement at West Cove (I have seen the grave) & Mrs. Hamiltons ~~grand~~ grandfather is buried beside him.

There are 20 sailors buried above Ship-On Point; three women of the brig "Triumph" just below the present whistle house & the bar.

"The Holy Ghost & Ul" Society. Barquentine "Kingdom" struck on Mud Island about 1914 & got off again.

"Orinoco" struck on scratch all 1907 total loss. No loss of life

Wreck of Georg M Cook, Lun. Schooner lost 1924. Subsequently burned for ball.

C.B.S. "Aberdeen" struck on Lewis
Limb about 1923 right alongside
wreck of "Tripe".

Indians here from early days. In later times
they came off the catch seals & to pick
cranberries. Flint arrowheads have been
found near "North Home" & beside Ship-on
Pond.

Before the time of Richard & Gary
Hitchens men from Portsmouth &
Woods Harbor used to come off & bury
(+ probably loot) the dead. They
squabbled (stilly squabble)
& each accused other of murdering
shipwrecked sailors on Seal Island.

Lantern Top of ball is 85'
above ground. Wooden tower
is 60 feet.

12 flashes per minute
3 flashes 15 secs apart in 1 revolution.
Light Visible 30 miles.

Present lamp installed in 1906
under Lt. Col. F. Gourdeau, Dep. Director
of Marine. French make (Paris)

Lamp burns Kerosene.
Motor operated by weights.
Has to be wound every 3 hours.

Elsworth Hamilton helper to John
Crowell, lightkeeper. (Winnie Hamilton ¹⁹⁹⁸ is 59 now)
Born 1889)

Should have had picture of Winnie
playing with shinsore of drowned
sailor.

The old Crowell house at Bush Cove
with its stone chimney (marked "Crowell's
chimney" on chart). Got the name
of "Bear's House" about 1898 when
Winnie Crowell, then aged 9 years,
made some remark comparing the old
ruin with the house of the three bears
in her story book.

PINJINETTS — small pimples or sores caused on wrists by chafe of outskins. Some men wear wood bound about wrists, others wear brass chains on wrists.

$\frac{21.29}{50.00}$
 28.71

Hotel 3.90
 Breakfast 2.50
 Lunch 3.07
 Dinner 12.00
 Laundry 2.49
 Cops 3.00
 Room 1.75
 Taxi 1.00

U.S.
 Telephone, phone calls,
 tips, breakfast, laundry,
 photo of Harry, $\frac{1}{5}$ 21.29

40.07

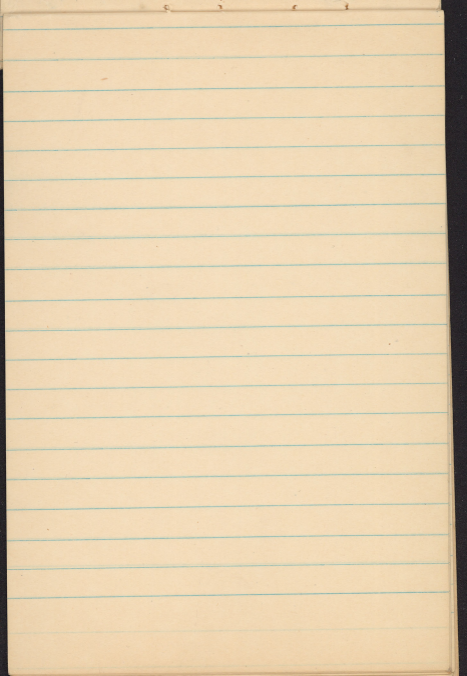
1.10
6.10

2.13
19.89
~~21.29~~

- 3.90
 - 2.00
 - .30
 - 2.90
 - 1.75

Nov. 23-Dec 2, Great U.S. Express
 Hotel Hfa
 Dec 2
 Nov 2

Train & Hfa
 Taxi/Car
 Phone calls
 Breakfast
 Dinner to U.S. Express



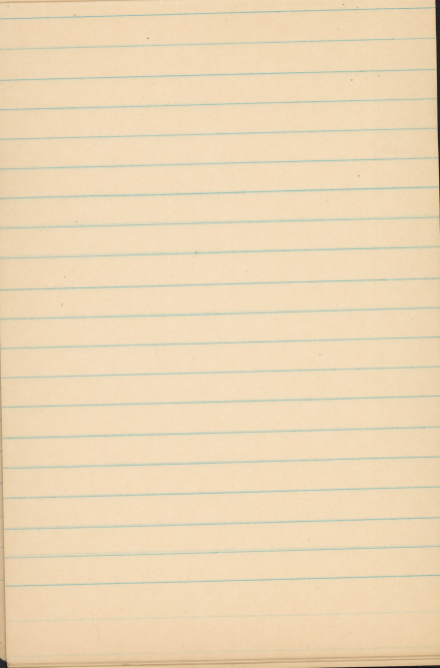
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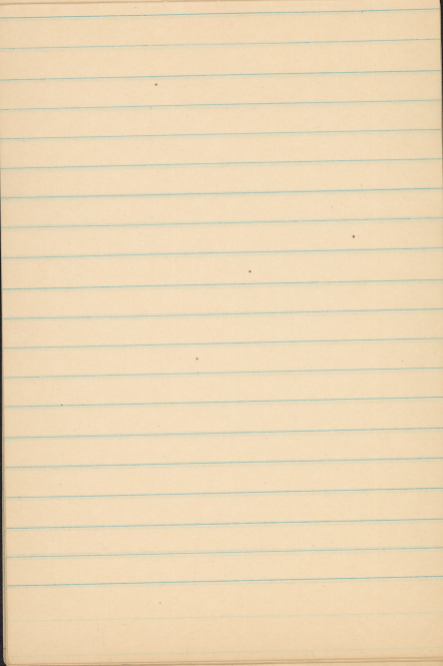
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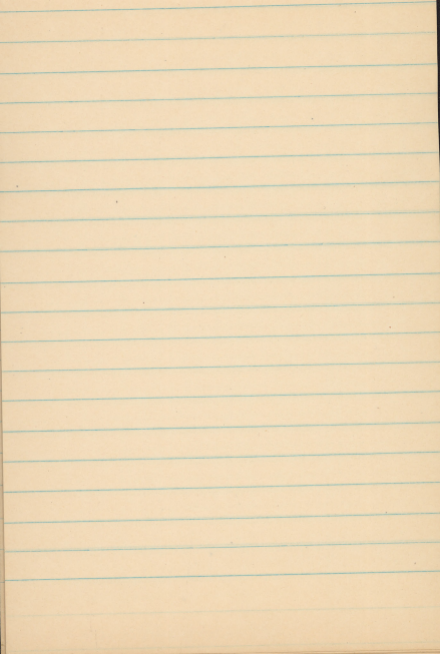
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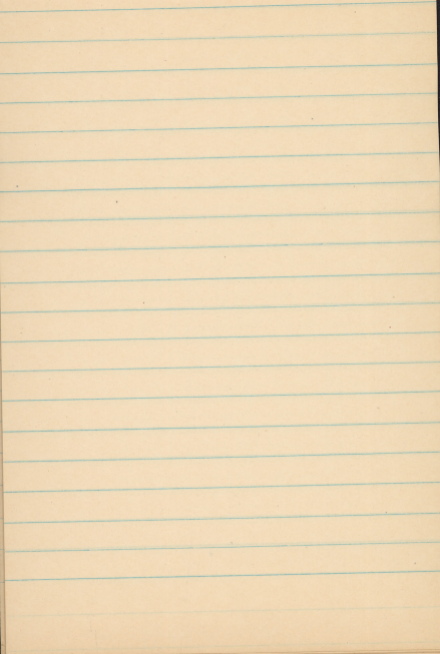
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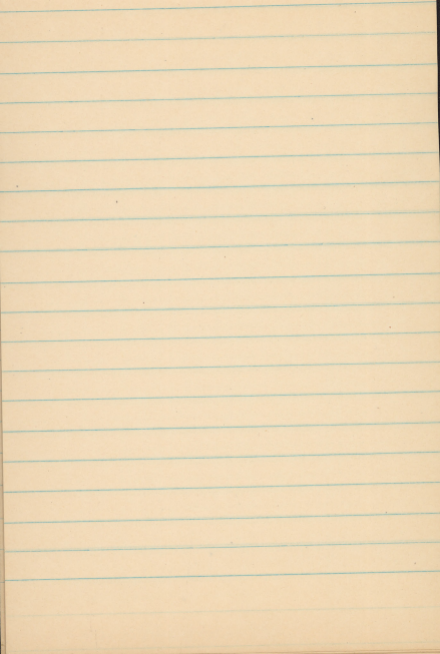


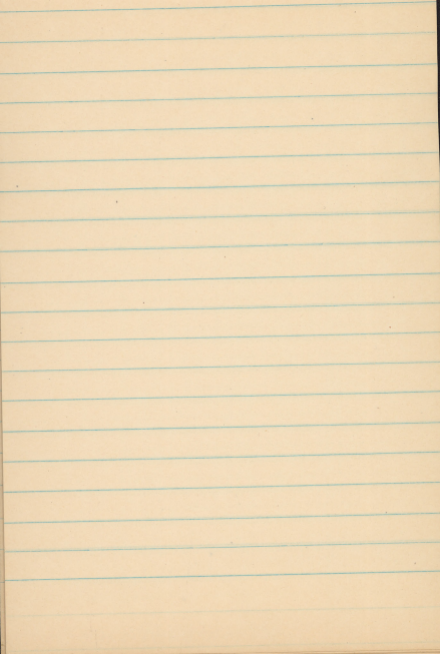
noch Sonntag. Kommt er als nächst



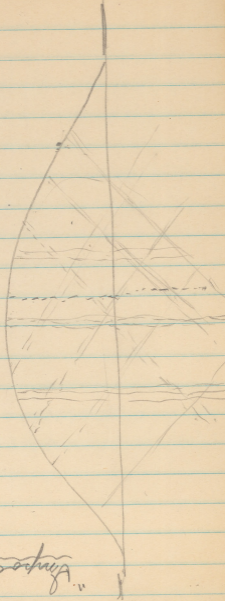
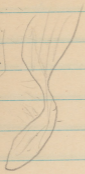






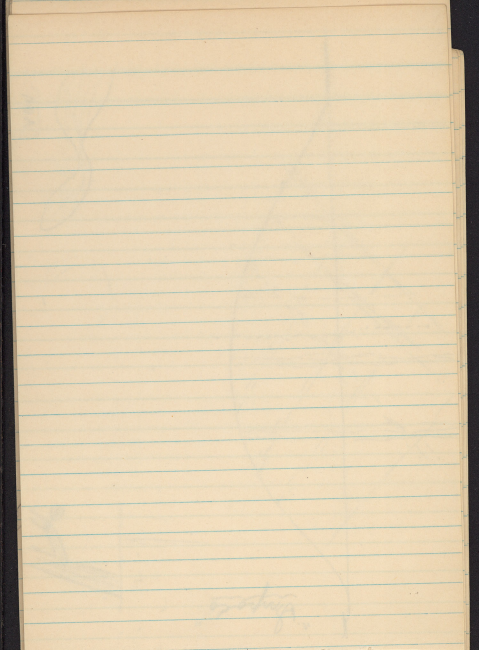


VCU



"Amphipoda"

1875
J. J. J. J. J.
J. J. J. J. J.



unofficial:—

ELIZABETH J. JERREN

ALFD 1843

The site of the Petersons but also

on the hill about 150 or 200 yards

NORTH-EAST

of Randolph Nelsons farm
(1947) farm, looking out on
Little Tupper Lake. Old

(90-rod) Clayton Harbor grounds

out the side, beside a stump

of pine on the North Street

Nelson road, i.e. on the

south side of the road. On

old apple tree stands nearby.

There is no trace of a cellar, the

apparently there were none. The

found what might have been an

open grave, a rectangular

depression all overgrown now with

brush, quite near the apple tree.

Just to the north-east of

the site are several burial

mounds, one of which is marked

by a (fallen) slate stone

face of alone reads:—

"Gods By the overruling family
by the overruling family & other
friends in 1906.

Old Sam Harper, colored Woodland
who lives here at North Brookfield
where the Wilsons remain, where

confirmed says (July 10/47)

"I didn't see them do it but

Mr. Baker, who helped in the job,

told me all they found (was the
skull & the long bones of the arms
& legs) & they put them in a

wood box & buried it in North

Brookfield cemetery.

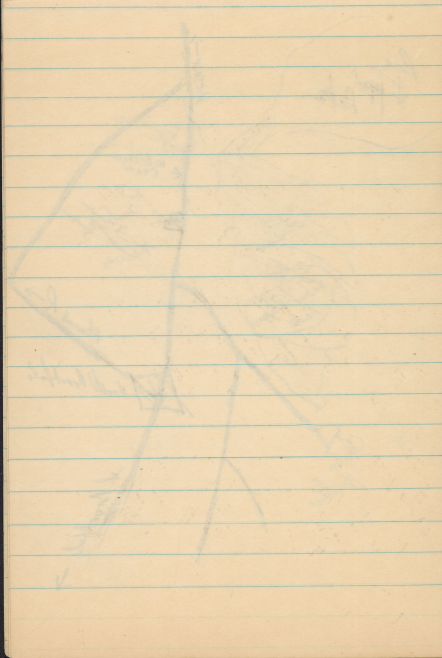
Elizabeth J. Jensen
D. 1843

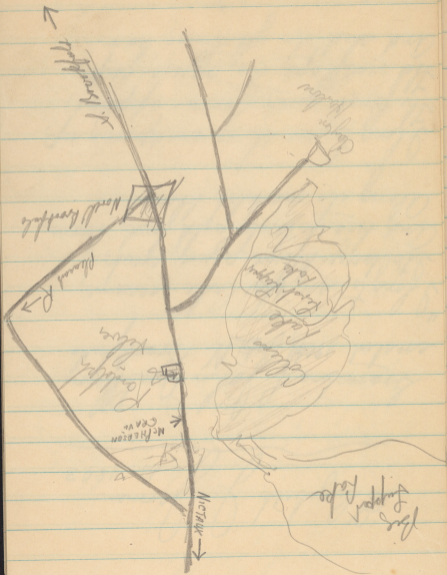
Transcribed by John H. Jensen
checked 1906, for N. B. Jensen

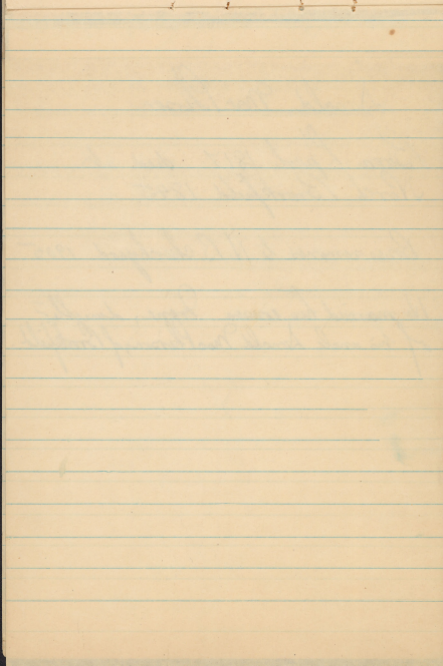
"Along to see the lake room,
St. Marys - Robert says creek
And near the rocky mid-land room,
Along the middle beach.

"Along to see the grass opening up,
The fair green corn appears,
The rock tops the quiet cup,
And amid the gleaming bar

(see over)





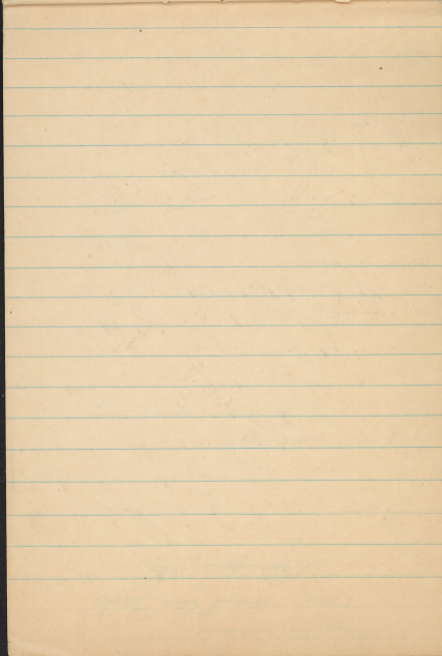


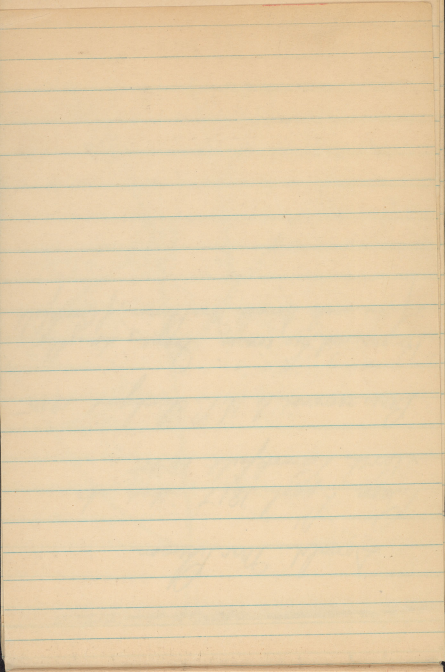
Donald MacLennan

Born April 1817, died at
York, Berkshire 1845

Was married to N. B. Churchyard 1905

He married the sister, daughter
of his uncle Donald MacLennan of Berkshire.





Mr. M. Caswell
1720 North Ave. Wash
Birmingham, Ala.

