

with the hair turned out, an inside kooletak with the hair turned in, one pair of outside pants with the hair out, one pair of inside pants with the hair turned in, two or three pairs of (deerskin) socks, one pair of (deer-skin) boots, and one or two pair of sealskin boots. About three pairs of mitts (one pair deerskin and two of sealskin) are of course necessary. The complete outfit requires nothing beneath it, but as a general rule it proves to be much too warm; so the inside kooletak and pants are supplanted by underwear, a sweater and a pair of ordinary pants. The entire outfit is very light and much less cumbersome than its appearance would make one think. When on the trail, it is necessary to keep this outfit dry. When entering the snow house at night, all snow must be promptly shaken from the clothing, mitts and socks, which are usually wet with sweat, and hung over the fire to dry.

Trips are usually made by one or two white men and one Native, generally with two teams of dogs. The average dog team consists of about 8 to 10 dogs, but for long trips the number is usually increased to about 15. The sleighs, better known as "komatik," are usually about 15 feet long, and there are anywhere between one-and-a-half to two-and-a-half feet between the runners. A good team will handle a load of well over a thousand pounds.

Another thing I have found quite erroneous is the bad reputation given to sleigh dogs by outsiders. I was inclined to be a bit leery of them when I first came, but I find now that they only want to be friendly with everyone. Unless badly frightened, they would not bite. Farther south and in the Mackenzie River district, it is necessary to keep dogs tied up for convenience. This naturally upsets their temper, so that in these places there are no doubt a good number of

savage dogs, for they have reason to be. I am quite certain that no young pup ever cherishes the hope of some day growing up to be a famous man-killer. They are not very particular about the food they eat. In the winter when food is scarce, they chew anything that they can — all harness and whips must be piled on the top of the snow house, out of their reach, or in a snow cache. When the dogs get real hungry, young pups constitute a rare delicacy. No one, however, can blame the dogs for wanting to eat when they can, nor help but admire their splendid spirit, when one sees the way they carry on with a heavy load through cold and wet, often without food for days.

As there is no timber in this country, the cooking must be done on primus stoves which burn either gasoline or kerosene. Working on the same principle as a blowtorch or gas lamp, they put up very good heat, and besides being much quicker for cooking than a wood fire, they have the remaining virtue of being smokeless. The only drawback is that the fuel constitutes considerable weight on a long trip. The "grub" usually consists of hard biscuits, beans, bacon, oatmeal, tea and coffee and whatever game you run across in the course of the journey.

It doesn't sound very appetizing, but when a person has been travelling all day in the cold, anything that is eatable is good. A good illustration of the fact was given when Cpl. Margetts and Cst. Fisher were away camping for a month last fall. They were attempting to reach Pang by an overland route, but failed because strong winds prevented ice from forming in a fiord that they had to cross. They got lost getting back to their camp and were delayed for a day during which time Margetts froze his feet quite badly. When they finally got back, they had nothing to eat