

2805 13 2084
I tried to rise from ~~my~~ ^{my} body as I
gazed around at that ~~unwillingness~~ ^{unwillingness} for
arouse, and it was with a feeling of
regret and of unwillingness that I at
last turned to begin the descent but not
by the same way as I had no more to crawl
along ridges. Instead I went down the steep
side of the mountain where there was least
snow and where the earth offered me
some foothold and it proved both a shorter
and safer mode of descent to the path
below, though it would have made a steeper
climb upwards. I had taken three hours
in the ascent and took two to get
back to Base, where I arrived with a
most tremendous thirst and that first
bottle of ice blue tasted good as it
trickled down my throat. When I got back
to camp about 5.00 I found I had time for

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