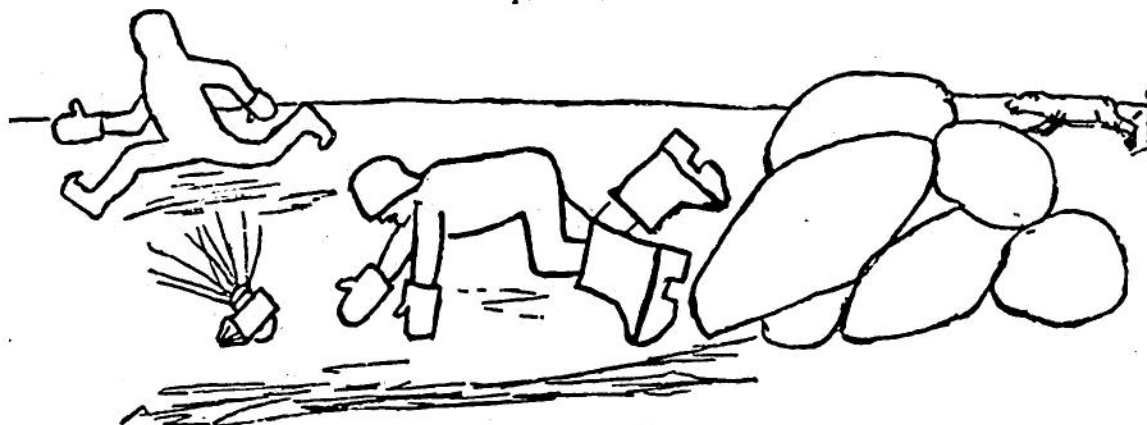


and so on. There was a long ditty on the subject of the  
 "Dog Rape on board the *Fram*:"

"Up and down on a night so cold,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom,  
 Walk harpooner and kennelman bold,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom ;



II.—"FRAM" FELLOWS ON THE WAR-PATH: DIFFERENCE BE-  
 TWEEN THE SVERDRUP AND THE LAPP FOOT-GEAR

(From the "*Framsjaa*")

Our kennelman swings, I need hardly tell,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom,  
 The long, long lash you know so well,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom ;  
 Our harpooner, he is a man of light,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom,  
 A burning lantern he grasps tight,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom,  
 They as they walk the time beguile,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom,  
 With tales of bears and all their wile,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom.

"Now suddenly a bear they see,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom,  
 Before whom all the dogs do flee,  
 Kvirre virre vip, bom, bom ;