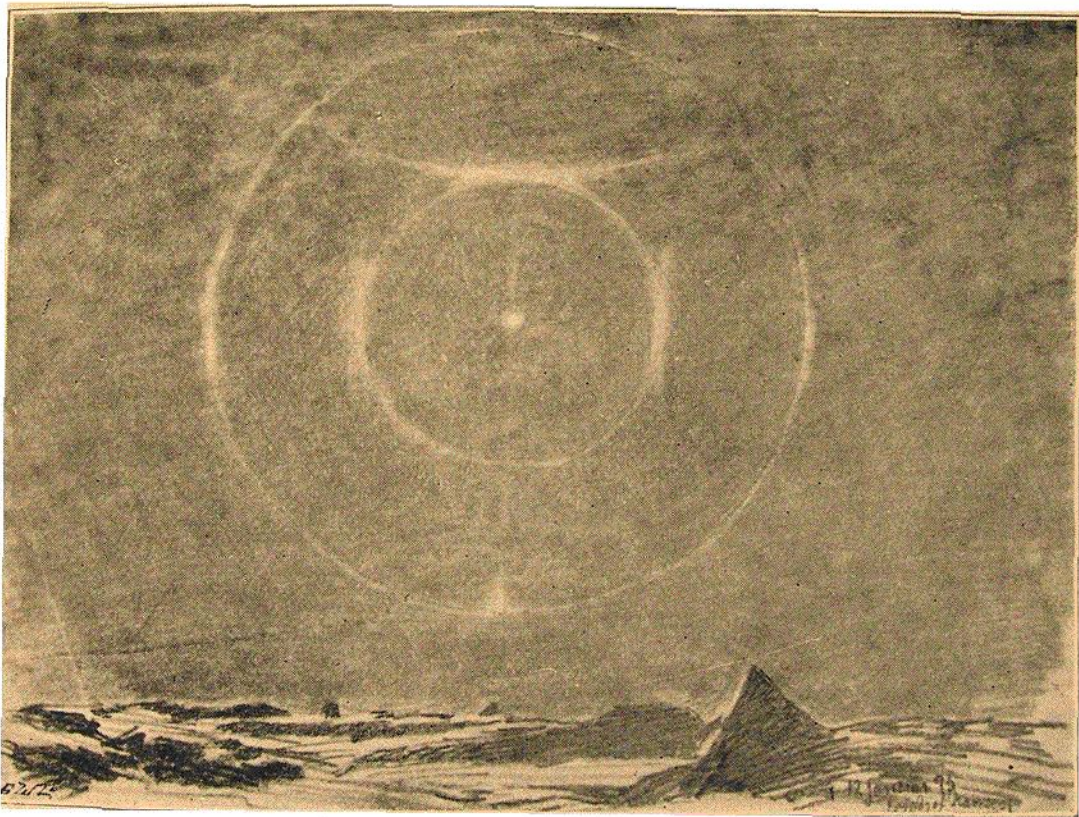


“This evening there was a most remarkable brightness right under the moon. It was like an immense luminous haycock, which rose from the horizon and touched the great ring round the moon. At the upper side of this ring there was a segment of the usual inverted arc of light.”

The next day, January 8th, the ice began grinding occasionally, and while Mogstad and I stood in the hold



“A MOST REMARKABLE MOON ”

working on hand sledges we heard creakings in the ship both above and below us. This was repeated several times ; but in the intervals it was quiet. I was often on the ice listening to the grinding and watching how it