"A newspaper appears on board now. Framsjaa* (news of, or outlook from, the Fram) is its name, and our doctor is its irresponsible editor. The first number was read aloud this evening, and gave occasion for much merriment. Among its contents are:

"'WINTER IN THE ICE

(Contribution to the Infant Framsjaa)

Far in the ice there lies a ship, boys,
Mast and sail ice to the very tip, boys;
But, perfectly clear,
If you listen you can hear,
There is life and fun on board that ship, boys.
What can it be?
Come along and see—
It is Nansen and his men that laugh, boys.

Nothing to be heard at night but glasses' clink, boys, Fall of greasy cards and counters' chink, boys; If he won't "declare,"
Nordahl he will swear
Bentzen is stupid as an owl, boys.
Bentzen cool, boys,
Is not a fool, boys;
"You're another!" quickly he replies, boys.

Among those sitting at the table, boys, Is "Heika," with his body big and stable, boys; He and Lars, so keen, It would almost seem

^{*} Apparently modelled on the title of the well-known magazine, Kringsjaa, which means "A Look Around" or "Survey." Framsjaa might be translated "The Fram's Lookout."

[†] The name Peter Henriksen generally went by on board.