

M0000971: Diary from the Discovery Expedition, possibly belonging to Shackleton

Publication/Creation

06 August 1930

Persistent URL

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/jy6fce6z>

License and attribution

Conditions of use: it is possible this item is protected by copyright and/or related rights. You are free to use this item in any way that is permitted by the copyright and related rights legislation that applies to your use. For other uses you need to obtain permission from the rights-holder(s).



Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
E library@wellcomecollection.org
<https://wellcomecollection.org>

JANUARY 3

Another beautiful day. Fortune seems to attend us this New Year. But so anxious have I been, when things are going well I wonder what intends differently will be springing on me. All day long A light wind and clear sky was our happy portion. I find a difficulty in settling down to write I aim so much on the *Gri Vire*: I pray that the furnace will hold out.

"Thankful that I can
Be closed and thwarted as a man"

JANUARY 4

At last after 16 days of turmoil and anxiety, on a peaceful sunny day we came to an anchor in Gryvithen. How familiar the coast seemed as we passed down. We saw with full interest the places we struggled over after the boat journey. Now we must speed all we can but the prospect is not too bright for labour is scarce. The stench of dead whale permeates everything. It is a strange and curious place. Douglas & Wilkins are at different ends of the island. A wonderful event. In the darkening twilight saw a lone star low. Seen like a little boy