

October 16th, 1922

"Now about the Log Book. That was given to the kiddies when we moved into this house, with a lot of old ledgers for a scrap book. I rescued it and thought I would keep it, but changed my mind.---- I telephoned to Capt. Cleveland of New Bedford and asked him who usually kept the log, and he said the Chief Officer, or first mate, we say. He remembered the Marcella, when he was a boy, and said she was condemned at St. Helena, but he "didn't know where the "George and Susan" layed her bones". Haskell was probably mate on both vessels. I'll go to the Custom House when I get a chance and find out about them and send the report to you. Every whaler had its daily log, or one like yours. But I have never seen one with such fine lettering in my life."

The long ivory or bone spike I have is a fid, not a marline spike, but used for splicing heavier ropes.

If you want sea going articles I can get a variety, but not without I know what you will buy. There is a man trying to sell me a pair of walrus tusks, scrimshawed, about eighteen inches long, for fifty dollars. I'm going to see them and will sell them for him if he will pay me a commission. They belonged to the banker Hathaway.

The diddy box is what the sailors kept their working utensils in, approximating our work baskets. They had a palm, which is a piece of leather to slip over the hand with a piece of steel or brass set in, with a punched top like a thimble to sew with, and sail needles in a case and ordinary thread and needles. Mine is a star.---- I heard of a quadrant or sextant last night, and some whales teeth, but I hav'n't seen them.

I'm going to have another wheel (jagging), and I have the promise of a scrimshawed ivory busk. -----We will look into the whaling utensils if you are interested to get more.