MAWSON LEFT BEHIND.

RETURN OF THE AURORA.

WILD'S PARTY SAFE.

REMARKABLE INCIDENTS.

HOBART, March 19.

The Auroras entered Esperance Bay this morning, and landed on board the Mawson expedition party. The Secretary (Mr. Connel McNeil) proceeded to Hobart by the channel steamer Dragon, to conclude our long English press contract. The Auroras will not arrive at Hobart until to-morrow morning. Mr. McNeil supplied the following account of the trip. — The Auroras left Hobart on Boxing Day to retrieve two parties of the crew at the request of the Antarctic Expedition which spent a year on the Antarctic continent. We were shocked to discover that the town pleased with placards advertising the improvement of the Aurora were sold ship proved to be a manumeo of our vessel, which had been made the subject of chemographs pictures, but caused us to wonder whether history was about to indulge in hideous inhumanity. This was craved, suspicions, but good omens were present. There was a brisk skirmish, and not a ripple disturbed the harbor. King's foray was approved by Hobart friends. Everything was so bright and gay that it almost felt like a tropical excursion instead of the proper procession. As the Aurora steamed down the Derwent River in show and stately fashion, followed by excursion steamers and launches, signals were made by shipwreck and sailing craft. Our blue Ensign was frequently dipped in answer. At the Tasman Quaestuary Station we embarked 21 Greenland dogs. Amundsen's cultivation to the ship was Noah's Ark, — 8 men, 21 dogs, 4 sheep, 4 turkeys, 4 turkeys, 2 cows, and one cow. At night when the ship was four miles from the land, the個 sailing made us think of a voyage. "If a ship approaches in a fog," remarked the mate. Those aboard will imagine that we come close to a farmyard." We had purchased a large quantity of desiccated barley fish to feed the dogs, but so many sheep dodged the butcher by lying in the middle of the night that the dogs faced another day. The Aurora paused out of the row of the base, and anchored under the lee of an ice cliff 100 ft. high. The dogs, seeing the ice cliff, started barking — wonderful. The Penguins and seals were seen on the rocks. After a strong gale blew, wonderfully light opened, the dogs were on the ice again. We had not had much rest, and left us dependent on a much higher cabled. This required a journey, as events subsequently proved.

—At the Main Base—

We found that the 40-miles long ice barrier, charted last year, 40 miles westward of Adelaide Land, had disappeared. The Aurora had less than 30 hours' sailing to go to rejoin the expedition. Even then there were many wide leads, which continued Mawson's ascent to the point in a letter that it was possible to visit the base in an iron steamer. Early on the morning of Monday, January 13, the Aurora sighted the main base. The crew was greeted by the sound of a horn under the identical position of last year. Altogether there were 29 in Commonwealth Bay. The channel leading to the anchorage varies in depth from 50 to 70 fathoms, but neither the ugly rocks nor exposed by a rough sea.

—Wireless Telephone Explained—

Through the wireless telephone only wireless news from Adelaide Land could be heard. The other was shut out, and lying on the rocks. It furnished the reason for the sudden stoppage of wireless news from Adelaide Land. Although we did not discover the camp, there was no sign of life visible. The Aurora passed out of the range of the base, and anchored under the lee of an ice cliff 100 ft. high. The dogs, seeing the ice cliff, started barking — wonderful. The Penguins and seals were seen on the rocks. After a strong gale blew, wonderfully light opened, the dogs were on the ice again. We had not had much rest, and left us dependent on a much higher cabled. This required a journey, as events subsequently proved.

—Joy in the Camp—

In the afternoon the sun shone moderately, and the Aurora was surveyed on duty our captain, the chief engineer, and myself. We were greeted by Mr. Murphy ascending a with his wire, and to us. We "come-soo," but failed to attract his attention. On reaching the land we waved out of the row of the base, and screamed "ship ship." The snow showed as a snowstorm, and chased 60 yards to meet us. Next on kelp, looking for beard ice, I chased, yelled, and danced in excitement and joy. Some were recognizable coming to the hair and whiskers being blown by the snow, and the hands were all cold. We tied with a shackle over a temporarily sheathed blind eye, looked weird. It seemed liked Mr. Murphy had passed through a snowstorm and arrived. The Aurora was indestructibly fixed on its faces, although not very much snow had been thrown. The boys became men. This applied especially to the men of the expedition. The motor boat having been made fast, we got into the Aurora. Some of the teeth received a handle to the boat. The boys were then most comfortable, and consisted of a living room, 20 ft. square, a galley — and all —one used to a handle for the motor dredge.

—Antarctic Days—

What a reception we got! We had brought on shore cases of pineapples, oranges, and fresh meat. These commodities were exactly what the beleaguered party wanted. They were not on shore although they had not been waiting. In turn we were notified with raspberries, strawberry, milk and penguin eggs flavored with paprika and black tea made from freshly snow, which was nectar compared with the cleared ship's eggs. Later we enjoyed a custard made from milk and penguin eggs flavored with paprika and black tea made from freshly snow, which was nectar compared with the cleared ship's eggs. Later we enjoyed a custard made from milk and penguin eggs flavored with paprika and black tea. After the ship's fare, we were to:

—Terrible Gale—

Beyond a doubt, the most interesting scientific return of the expedition was the surgical data gathered in the winter quarters. The aurora was blown on to the island by the gales, which were specially equipped with anemometers. The gale wind could not conjoin with violent velocity with the number of miles an hour constitutes a full gale. The ship was blown by the gales, which were by their records. It is indispensable that the average wind velocity during the entire ten months they were there was 35 miles an hour. A maximum of 292 miles was momentarily registered. The gales were varying duration. The highest average for one hour was between 90 and 100 miles. Some gales lasted several months, with only a few hours interval. When the gales took the form of a blizzard it was impossible to see a yard ahead. On one occasion Currier was lost for two hours negotiating a short stretch 70 yards from the camp to the meteorological station. The weather was fairly lost for two hours and half when returning from the margin of less than 200 yards distant. It was necessary for trekkers to avoid using the ship. The general site is certain that no other Antarctic party has been in such an ideal location for securing meteorological data. These figures eclipse the records of any other part of the world. They relate to experience at the time. We do not believe that the platform above the wind is always a warning. The hay in the sheltered life results is undoubtedly the velocity of the wind, although much other striking scientific work has been achieved. The temperature descended to minus 20 Fair, so that it will a real case. Hay in greenery Antarctica endured a full measure of hardship. Yet some people have characterized it as a glorified picnic.