

Thar She Blows.

- * Empire Victory, the largest whaling ship afloat, takes aboard last stores for her Antarctic voyage. Seven trim vessels, whale-catchers of the fleet, will accompany her.
- * A harpoon gunner checks his weapon as the ammunition is swung inboard. The timber on the deck will form the butchers-block on which the catch will be cut.
- * If the harpoons are any indication of the size of catch we may expect tall stories.
- * The steam driven blubber-saw looks businesslike. There'll be lots of use for it, for this ^{ship} ~~plant~~ is a floating factory. Dragged up the slipway, cut up on the deck, the whales are processed to the very marrow in the bones.
- * Food for the voyage is'nt plentiful but the crew of three hundred and thirty expect to thrive on whale ^{steaks} ~~meats~~ when the pork is eaten.
- * Engineers make a final check of the refining plant for twenty thousand tons of whale oil must be processed before the ship returns in seven months time. Good luck, Empire Victory. We'll be needing that margarine.