NORTH POLES

A party of explorers under the leadership of the bearded Professor Schmidt left Moscow for the North Pole; their plan was the stay there for a year; to establish a camp on a drifting ice-flow and make scientific observations of the Arctic conditions. So they left Moscow and headed North --- four planes bidding good-bye to civilization --- perhaps to life itself. In this plane with Professor Schmidt is one of the pilots --- Vodoyanov --- and they joke together as they wing their way over the treacherous floes and shifting, perilous fields of ice. . . . heading north!

They landed upon the summit of the world --- a land of bleakness and adesolation --- a land where the surrounding white is eats relieved by this little outpost of men --- roughly built hats, above which the polar winds stir the flags of the Soviet.

The requirements of science receive first attention; wind machines are erected, and the masts and aerials for wireless communication with the outside world. With this facility, the modern explorer has an immeasurable advantage over those first adventurers who were lost to the world completely. Krenkel is the wireless operator --- on him they rely in case of max emergency. Then this little colony turns its attention to the kitchen --- and Papanin takes charge. He gives the signal for cookhouse and the hot food is the one creature comfort these men will know for many weary months. For the Poler etcs posses the intrusion of man upon their solitate. Across the snowy desert, come the beginnings of a blizzard of unbelievable ferocity.

NORTH POLE (2)

The blizzard dies away. Then begins the work of digging out the planes half buried beneath the drifting snow. main section of the party is returning to Russia, leaving a little wintering party of four, under the leadership of Papanin, to remain at the Pole --- resording the climatic conditions --the drifts of Polar currents, and to write their daily logs in the furtherance of scientific knowledge. So these four men --- Papanin, Krenkel, Shirsoff and Fedoroff, stayed behing to face the Arctic wi nter. / But the floe on which their camp was set was broken up by changing currents, underneath. Their ice-boundaries drifted to within 150 miles of the coast of & Greenland and their wirelessed appeal for help brought the Soviet ice-ship Taimyr to the rescue. After me of anxiety ---- they were taken off from kheir erunbling knows the home that was crumbling beneath their feet, and brought back to Murmansk. Another epic story of the fight of science for progress, against the eternal ______ force of Nature. Saxenda Sa Thus was death cheated in this Arctic saga.

Marke Wood.