

## *The Blizzard*

SPRI MS859

Transcription and notes by Robert B. Stephenson done at SPRI on 12 November 2007. A copy of this transcription was given to Miss Naomi Boneham, Archives Assistant, SPRI.

Bound in red/orange modern buckram. On spine: THE BLIZZARD MAY 1902  
Binding 8.2" wide by 10.2-" tall. Leaf size ca. 7.8" wide by 9.95" tall.

11pp on 8 sheets plus one blank at the rear.

All original sheets have been added to tabs in the modern binding.

Produced in a mimeograph type of process.

This has been transcribed as it appears. Many words are run on with other words, i.e. no space. Often commas appear with no spaces. Occasionally spaces have been inserted for no particular reason. Instances that might appear as typos are shown in **red** so one can be assured they are accurately transcribed.

Notes and explanations not in the actual text appear in **sans serif face**.

Page 1

Never Mind The Blizzard  
I'm all right

[sketch of man in blizzard lying on a hillock of snow pouring a drink.

May 1902

[The above all in handwritten script]

NOTES

Owing to the amount of time occupied in producing fifty copies of this paper, it must necessarily be very limited in size, so the Editor hopes that those who do not find their contributions in this number will not be disappointed, for they may appear at some future date.

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The Editor wishes to draw the attention of the Public to the most important feature of this paper, "The Blizzard's Gallery of Famous People". The services of a celebrated artist have been engaged for this work, and the portraits are true to life, even though that be not the opinion of the subjects themselves, and if they think them unflattering, they must not blame the artist, but rather the severe weather, which has even affected the ink used in printing, changing it from blue to green, and from green to purple; so if they do not see the delicate contour, the regular features, and the noble expression that their looking glasses would lead them to expect, in these reproductions, they must blame the low temperatures which have of late affected the office machinery.

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The Editor wishes to give a short account of each portrait appearing in this month's Blizzard.

No 1 --- represents Mr Ike Doggo, who kindly consented to join the N A E, and who, by means of his visiting card informed his numerous patrons of his intentions. It has been rather unkindly stated, that the people of Christchurch thought there was a paper chase on. This portrait **in** not an impressionist study, but the usual appearance of Mr Ike Doggo.

No 2 --- Readers of The Blizzard will doubtless recollect a beautiful portrait that was printed on the backs of postcards, and which was selling by thousands in Lyttelton before we left; the title was "Stoker .... And dog Vinker ". Through the genius of the artist, we can now feast our eyes on those classic features again, and enjoy the details which come out more clearly, as the picture is somewhat enlarged.

No 3 --- Readers are requested to hold this portrait up to the light after looking at it. The Editor of this paper hearing that this well known person had lost his nether garments, asked the artist to make a picture of him, as the **rportersaid** he was arrayed in a novel dress

It appears that as there was not a sufficient quantity of the proper tartan on board, and as the rigour of this place exceeds that of the " Dewy North " he had ingeniously fashioned a kilt of this fur blouse, a sporran out of the tail flippers of the Weddell seal, and a chisel doing duty as a skien dhu, fixed according to the custom of his ancestors, in the side of a pimmy.

Page 3. (in blue)

Cartoon sketch in blue showing man holding a bottle to which is attached a tag that reads:  
DOG MEDICINE | TO BE WELL SHAKEN | BEFORE TAKEN | (NOT THE DOG

In his left hand is a caption that reads: MR. IKE DOGGO | S.S. DISCOVERY |  
NATIONAL ANTARCTIC | EXPEDITION

On the ground is a dog. At bottom: No I

Page 4. Verso of above. Blank

THE BLIZZARD

NON-CUSS JACK

With the ship in Winter Harbour, and the daylight nearly gone  
When cuss-words all are whispered, for the jacks have formed a club  
Which leaves them free for weeping, but holds the cusses back  
Or all the members of the club are on the Cusser's track  
To charge him half a **stiver** for the cuss he can't hold back.

Chorus

Now this Cuss Fraternity,  
Was formed in Number Three  
And a glorious pile there'll be  
When the ship gets back  
For the worst Cuss of them all  
Is neither short nor tall  
Pays more half D's than all  
Other Non-Cuss Jacks.

Where he goes the Club goes with him, on the ship or out on ski  
Even for'ard in the Galley, a non cuss he must be  
And if o'er the ice he travels, or gets cussing on the snow  
His little game is given away, and he had to pay " What Ho !"

Chorus

And this Cuss Fraternity  
When they're safe across the sea  
Not a sober man there'll be  
When the ship gets back  
For they'll smell the " Hole in the Wall"  
All members great and small  
**Mop** booze enough for all  
To forget the Ice Packs.

THE BLIZZARD

When he's used his cuss words over, some hundred times or more,  
And he's paid half D's by dozens and expects to pay some more  
He may lose this nasty habit, long before he leaves the pack,  
But for every little cussword he mus t pay when we get back

Chorus

W'eve selected two or three, from this Cuss Fraternity  
To collect it D by D, till the ship gets back  
And we say to one and all, these cuss-words great and small  
Will buy booze enough to knock, them all " Flat Aback " .

KID

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ABOUT ALL POLAR EXPLORERS

( there seems to be only one verse, which is a comfort for the  
printers at the office of this paper think the run on poetry rather  
trying and they are always out after beer to help them through the  
mazes of modern metre when stting up thesesundry rhymes. ED )

This is the verse-----

Regardez now this her South Pole, wot's covered up with snow,  
Is it a place where any man ,with any sense would go ???  
I pause to hear your answer now; With one accord its No!!!  
Its only them wots lost some tiles, and aint responsible 'tween whiles  
Or else 'tis pore young things thats got, all sorts of tempers  
And feels as if Antarctic ice , would cool them down and make them  
Tis such as them as seeks for poles, We pities them poor simple soles.

Page 7. Cartoon sketch in green. Shows a man being bit in the rear of his pants by a dog. At bottom: [No](#) [II](#)

Page 8. Verso of above. Blank

Page 9. Cartoon sketch in blue showing a man with a hammer in his left hand and a saw in his right, dressed in furs and fur boots. At bottom, the initials P. T. O. and the number: No III

Page 10. Verso of above. The same illustration is repeated but without the number.

THE BLIZZARD

A SEALING TOUR.

Four stalwart hearty seamen bold  
Around Seal Bay they went,  
Across the ice and snow so cold,  
Upon some sealing bent

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Now these four seamen "Oh" so bold  
A sledge and dog team took  
With a pick and shovel, so I am told  
From the ship that laid in the brook

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Now when they got to Seal Bay  
This marine animal got in their way  
They hit it with a broken oar  
That they had found upon the shore.

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This seal jumped up and gave a roar  
Which made its head so very sore,  
They then stabbed it to the heart,  
Its life from this world did then depart

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Then these four seamen quick and smart  
Had their knives so keen and sharp,  
They took that skin from off that seal  
As if each one did an orange peel

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Upon the sledge these seals were placed  
As hard as rock and stiff as paste,  
Then back to the ship thesesailors went  
Thinking of the pleasure they had spent.

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When to the ship they arrived  
To the seals meat the crew did dive  
With open mouths and staring eyes  
Like cannibals waiting for human lives.

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The cooks arm began to ache  
Whilst turning this seal meat into steak,  
With onion sauce he did make  
And made it taste just first rate.

FMOS-DAH [could be

EMOS]

Page 12. Verso of above. Blank.

Page 13. (in blue)

Sketch of Discovery, the shore and Discovery Hut appearing as a letterhead. Below the text:

PROGRAMME

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May 1st 1902 ..... 8 P.M.

Magic Lantern. "The Discovery" Lieut. Royds.

Slides of the building, launch, fitting out, and a few more various views.

Song. The Old Flag Mr A. Pillbeam.

Song Annie Laurie Mr Allan

Song Where grows the Sweatest Flower Mr Duncan

Song (Serio-Comic) The Cobbler Mr Page

Song Old and New Mr Bernacchi.

Song Vicar of Bray Mr Wild

Song McPherson's Feud Mr Clarke.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Page 14. Verso of above. Blank.

Pages 15 & 16. Blank

END OF TRANSCRIPTION