

412

378 days out

Not off duty

579

580

981

382

4. 29 1942. 29.

385

384

As we approached the shore the wind kept us till there was not one
to fill the sails. At 8 in the evening judged ourselves to be within
1 mile of the town so the Captain to save time chose a boat, crew of
trusty men and started. Hoist and Potter from forward and
Pierce Oakman and Wm H. C. from aft. We arrived at 8 o'clock.
I do not wish to tire any one with a detailed account of appearance
still I cannot justify myself without giving a few peculiarities
of the people and the accommodation we received at these hands.
About 10 it was thought best to retire for the night so the gentleman
who had the care of the house by the name of Parise (Mr. Tho.
Kitchin the landlord being absent) brought in a large bullock
hide about as hard as sheet iron and threw on the floor, this
was to constitute straw and feather beds and under sheet he then
rolled up several other pieces of hide and leather for pillows and as
the hide was so stiff that it would not lie still we threw ourselves
upon it for his accommodation while he arranged the rest of the beds.
Leather roll to complete the whole he brought a couple of fibrous
we must "make the best of them" we did but I never made out so poorly
in my life. This novel mode of fitting a bed made great sport for
us at first and we laughed about it about half of the night when
our bones began to ache and we wished for the morn. This uneasy
way of lying made us extremely restless and every time we moved
to. Hard places would give way and sound very much like the bottom
of a tin pan when sprung in and out.