

The Gateways Project 2018

Surveys in Groswater Bay and
Excavations at Hart Chalet, Grand Isle and
Grand Plain

William W. Fitzhugh



The Gateways 2018 team.

Produced by Mary Maisel, Gina Reitenauer and Chelsi Slotten.



AIDE-MÉMOIRE AUX TITULAIRES DE PERMIS
Résumé du contenu du rapport annuel de recherche archéologique

N° du permis : _____

Pages correspondantes:

1. Cadre environnemental ancien et actuel (art. 7.1)	12
2. Cartes, plans anciens et l'iconographie (art. 7.3)	NA
3. Cartes, plans anciens et l'iconographie (art. 7.3)	NA
4. Historique des recherches archéologiques antérieures (art. 7.4)	13
5. Résumé des travaux (art. 8.1)	13
6. Nature, durée et dates de l'intervention (art. 8.2)	13
7. N° du permis et identification du titulaire (art. 8.3)	13
8. Le nom du ou des promoteur(s) (art. 8.4)	13
9. Composition de l'équipe (intervention, analyse, rédaction) (art. 8.5)	13
10. Localisation du lieu d'intervention (zone et site) (art. 8.6)	13-14
11. Description de chaque lieu d'intervention ou site archéologique (art. 8.7)	see 98-182
12. Méthodes de chaque type d'intervention et d'enregistrement (art. 8.8)	21-22
13. Mesures de protection et de conservation (art. 8.9)	14
14. Localisation et limite du site (art. 9.1)	19, 98, 129, 136
15. Photo aérienne ou spatiocarte du site (art. 9.2)	124-125, 145
16. Plan détaillé du lieu d'intervention (art. 9.3)	98-99, 129, 136
17. Plan de répartition spatiale (traces et vestiges) (art. 9.4)	98-145
18. Coupes stratigraphiques (art. 9.5)	98-145
19. Photographies couleur (zone, site, artefact) (art. 9.6)	98-145
20. Description (artefacts, écofacts, vestiges), analyse et interprétation événementielle et intégration des résultats d'études spécialisées (art. 9.7)	98-145
21. Valeurs et importance archéologique pour chaque site archéologique visé par l'intervention (art. 9.8)	14-15
22. Conclusion et recommandations (art. 10)	15, 22-24, 98-98
EN ANNEXE :	
• Résumé pour chaque site archéologique (fiche de site) (art. 11.1)	22-24
• Copie des notes, plans, dessins (art. 11.2)	98-145
• Copie des études spécialisées (art. 11.3)	in process
• Inventaire détaillé et catalogue (artefacts et écofacts) (art. 11.4)	15-0-182

¹ Tiré de la section IV du Règlement sur la recherche archéologique. Consulter le site Internet du Ministère pour obtenir une copie complète du Règlement et des éléments à remettre dans le rapport annuel.

² Au besoin, inscrire s.o. pour « sans objet »

Table of Contents

List of Figures	4
Supplementary Data for Permit Report 18-SMII-01	13
1 – 2018 Project Goals.....	18
2 – Acknowledgments	21
3 – Strategies of Intervention.....	22
4 – Summary Results and Interpretation	23
5 – 2018 Labrador-Quebec Diary	27
6 – 2018 Site/Unit Excavation Narrative	88
7 – Archaeological Summaries: More Evidence from Hart Chalet, Grand Plain, Belles Amours, and Grand Isle.....	92
8 – Excavation Field Notes: Square Maps, Profiles, Artifact Finds, and Illustrations.....	99
9 – References Cited	146
10 – Hart Chalet (EiBh-47) Artifact Catalog	149
11 – Grand Isle-2 (EiBk-54) Artifact Catalog.....	175
12 – Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41) Artifact Catalog.....	181
13 – Air Photos (Belles Amours, Hart Chalet).....	182



Figure 0.3 Field crew visiting Saddle Island in Red Bay. (Photo: H. Brown)

List of Figures

Cover. The 2018 team. Left to right: Bill Fitzhugh, Allie Castellanos, Katherine Meier, Jake Marchman, Mary Maisel, Halcyon Brown, Perry Colbourne, and Igor Chechushkov.

0.1 Map of Hart Chalet region.

0.2 Excavations at Hart Chalet, House 2. (Photo: H. Brown)

0.3 Field crew visiting Saddle Island in Red Bay. (Photo: H. Brown)

1.1 Mary, Jake, Katherine, and Bill docking the boat. (Photo: H. Brown)

1.2 Research areas in Groswater Bay in 2018 with the Nunatsiavut Archaeological Office. (Map data Google 2015)

1.3 Map of surveys on the Quebec Lower North Shore in 2018 (Map data Google 2015)

2.1 The 2018 team. Left to right: Igor Chechushkov, Allie Castellanos, Mary Maisel, Jake Marchman, Katherine Meier, and Halcyon Brown.

4.1 Excavating Grand Isle-2 in 2017

4.2 Grand Isle-2 (L2) showing entry excavation, v. SE.

4.3 Grand Plain-1 Groswater site.

4.4 Blanc Sablon Airport road pithouse.

5.1 Entering the Louisbourg Fortress.

5.2 Lindsay Marshall, Louisbourg Miq'maw interpreter.

5.3 Miq'maw birch bark canoe at Louisbourg

5.4 Plumes from an interrupted luncheon.

5.5 Clayton Colbourne.

5.6 Keeping warm at L'Anse Aux Meadows. Left to Right- Katherine, Halcyon, Mary.

5.7 Vikings for a day. Left to Right- Bill, Halcyon, Katherine, Jake, and Mary.

5.8 Ivory carving on display at the Grenfell Museum.

5.9 Mary, looking over the vista in the provincial park in Raleigh.

5.10 A proper Sunday feast from Boyce! Left to right: Nick, Jake, Mary, Matthias, Perry, Boyce, Bill, Halcyon, and Katherine (behind the camera).

5.11 Bill, a little windswept, back in his archaeological roots at the Port au Choix Dorset Site.

5.12 Reconstruction of Philips Garden Dorset Site at Port au Choix Museum.

5.13 The crew surveying Quirpon Island.

5.14 Iron and ceramics from Quirpon Island test pitting.

5.15 Ballast Rock on Quirpon Island.

5.16 Perry – prepping char for dinner.

5.17 Testing and Surveying on Cape North.

5.18 Iron and Pipe fragments.

5.19 Many hands in the test pits.

- 5.20 Katherine taking flora samples for her own academic pleasure.
- 5.21 Boulder ring on George Island.
- 5.22 Excavation with a view, Shell Island.
- 5.23 Bill, investigating the 'copper' mine. Jake, photographing Bill. Halcyon photographing Jake photographing Bill while he is investigating.
- 5.24 Trekking around on Big Black Island.
- 5.25 Floaters in tow.
- 5.26 Maritime Archaic site excavation progress on West Indian Island.
- 5.27 Katherine's sketch map of the Maritime Archaic "rooms."
- 5.28 Katherine's sketch of Maritime Archaic cache pits.
- 5.29 G. Peddle Canadian Coast Guard Ship at Rigolet.
- 5.30 Beautiful red Char prepped by Perry for dinner.
- 5.31 Divided up among the test pits- Left to Right- Jake, Allie, Mary, Halcyon, Katherine.
- 5.32 A bright and sunny day for archaeology at Collingham Cove.
- 5.33 Allie testing out the capabilities of her underwater camera.
- 5.34 Jake, Katherine, Mary, and Halcyon warming up on the rock face after their swimming dip.
- 5.35 Landing the speedboat. Jamie and Jake ashore, Katherine at bow, Allie (left), Halcyon (left), Mary (right) at Indian Point.
- 5.36 Working in the Backway, Bear Island.
- 5.37 Observing Jamie at work in a tent ring test pit on Henrietta Island.
- 5.38 1982, 1992, 1994. Rock graffiti on North Henrietta Island.
- 5.39 Allie, Jamie, and Jake tromping around at Grassy Point.
- 5.40 Artifacts from Grassy Point Test Pit 1.
- 5.41 The old Sheppard place.
- 5.42 Monument to the homestead of Jack and Dorcas Sheppard.
- 5.43 Plaque on Sheppard monument.
- 5.44 Test Pits 1, 2, and 3 underway on St. John Island.
- 5.45 Chert, ceramic, and beads from St. John Island-1.
- 5.46 Map of St. John Island-1.
- 5.47 A happy crew after a successful day at St. John Island-1.
- 5.48 A full speedboat returning to the Pitsiulak.
- 5.49 Nine for dinner in the galley. Left to Right- Jake, Halcyon, Katherine, Allie, Jamie, Igor, Bill, Mary, Perry.
- 5.50 Some of the crew sharing a quiet moment.
- 5.51 Elders Trip from Rigolet. Left to Right- Back Row: Keith Faulkner, Linda Palliser, Naomi Williams, Fred Shiwak, Ann Shiwak, Dora Hopkins, Sam Palliser. Front Row: Lisa Palliser-Bennett, Bernice Palliser.
- 5.52 Wagenborg ship with Muskrat Falls construction materials bound for Goose Bay.
- 5.53 Summer Cove opposite Rigolet.
- 5.54 Summer Cove, tent ring test pits.

- 5.55 Perry's laptop focused on Groswater Bay.
- 5.56 Perry's laptop focused on the Backway.
- 5.57 A cold day aboard the Pits. Left to right: Mary and Halcyon.
- 5.58 Allie and Jake alleviating cabin fever!
- 5.59 The Bradley's rowboat and the Pitsiulak in the background, Indian Island.
- 5.60 The Bradley Family. Left to right: Bryan Marchand, Ralph Bradley, Samantha Marchand nee. Bradley with their daughter and son.
- 5.61 An old Acadia one-cylinder gasoline trap boat engine.
- 5.62 The view of Indian Cove/ Cape Charles.
- 5.63 Bill and Garland Nadeau discussing archeological collections at the Whiteley Museum. (Photo: H. Brown)
- 5.64 Hart Chalet House 2 midden excavation. View NW.
- 5.65 Jake Marchman Soapstone pot fragments from 12N 8W.
- 5.66 Early 17th century French coin from 12N 4W found by Igor.
- 5.67 Large Indian side scraper found in Hart Chalet parking area. (Photo: M. Maisel)
- 5.68 Two cobble hearths in 12N 8W, view N.
- 5.69 Katherine with stemmed point from 12N 8W.
- 5.70 WF working on Hart Chalet field notes. (Photo: H. Brown)
- 5.71 Mussels did not agree with Allie. (Photo: H. Brown)
- 5.72 National Geographic 2018 illustration of a Basque whaling scene at Red Bay.
- 5.73 Katherine Meier drawing of some Hart Chalet House 2 artifacts.
- 5.74 Grand Plain-1 Groswater hearth excavation. View S.W.
- 5.75 Southwestern side of Damoiselle Island. Nice raised beaches, but no sites found.
- 5.76 The Medric Thomas family vacationing at Leonard Thomas camp on Grand Isle.
- 5.77 Grand Isle-2 (L1) excavation underway.
- 5.78 Entrance passage to Grand Isle-2 (L2).
- 5.79 The dig team calls it quits.
- 5.80 Excavated entry passage floor of Grand Isle-2 (L2).
- 5.81 Pits at the new Blanc Sablon floating dock.
- 5.82 Florence Hart's bread-fest. (Photo: H. Brown)
- 5.83 The Clifford Hart M.A. cache from the basement of his house. (Photo: H. Brown)
- 5.84 Lobster from Belles Amour!
- 5.85 Boulder mounds and pits near the airport road in Blanc Sablon. Probably machine excavated by Rene Levesque.
- 5.86 Boulder pit houses on Belles Amour Peninsula.
- 5.87 C.C. Carpenter's diary of his life on the LNS in the 1860s.
- 5.88 Belles Amour House 1, one of two Inuit houses we mapped while waiting for weather.
- 5.89 Humpback whale off Cape Onion, Nfld.
- 5.90 Reconstructed Norse longhouse at lighthouse hill, St. Anthony, Nfld. (Photo: H. Brown)

- 5.91 Spider passenger who survived entire round trip and disembarked at Lushes Bight.
- 5.92 Cassie, with lobsters.
- 5.93 Moose have citizenship in Newfoundland.
- 5.94 Field team and Colbourne family after putting Pits up for the winter.
- 5.95 Southern Labrador, Newfoundland, and Gulf of St. Lawrence. (Photo: M. Maisel)
- 7.1 Hart Chalet Inuit winter village, H2, view to north. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)
7. 2 H2 showing midden trench and external cooking hearths, toward the NW. House interior is to the right. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)
7. 3 H2 entrance bordered by whale bone slabs, with cooking hearths on either side. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)
7. 4 Stone, ceramic, glass, and metal artifacts from H2 midden. (Photo: J. Marchman)
7. 5 Bone artifacts from H2: planed whale bone slab, perforated caribou scapula, and whale bone foreshaft fragment. (Photo: J. Marchman)
7. 6 Grand Isle-2 look west along the axis of the rectangular (qarmat) house, showing mounded turf walls, back-filled 2017 excavation in the center, and 2018 excavation of side benches. Wood roof remnant is seen at far end. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)
7. 7 Grand Isle-3 entry pavement and house depression, viewed to west. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)
7. 8 Grand Isle-3 artifacts from the entry pavement. (Photo: J. Marchman)
7. 9 Belles Amours site, House 1, entrance to left, viewed to west. (Photo: M. Maisel)
7. 10 Boulder house pit on east side of Belles Amours Peninsula. Note prepared floor and tiered walls. (Photo: M. Maisel)
- 7.11 Inuit winter houses on the Quebec Lower North Shore.
- 8.1 Hart Chalet House 2 2018 excavations.
- 8.2 Excavated areas of H2 in 2018, showing 2014 test pits.
- 8.3 Hart Chalet H2. v. NW.
- 8.4 Hart Chalet Inuit village settlement plan, v. N.
- 8.5 Excavated area of H1 in 2013.
- 8.6 Profile of north and east walls of 12N4W.
- 8.7 North wall profile showing 1970s pit excavated by Clifford Hart.
- 8.8 12N4W east wall profile.
- 8.9 Profiles of south and west walls of 12N4W.
- 8.10 West end of south wall of 12N4W.
- 8.11 Center of west wall of 12N4W showing edge of Hart test pit of 1970s.
- 8.12 House 2 12N6-8W showing whale bones lining entryway, v. N.
- 8.13 House 2 12N 6-8W additional finds to be added to earlier unit maps.
- 8.14 12N6W south wall profile across entry passage.
- 8.15 12N8W south wall profile across entry.
- 8.16 South wall profile from 12N4 to 12N8W.
- 8.17 12B6W profiles of 7W balk in center of photo, v. E.
- 8.18 12N6W showing profile of 7W balk and whale bone slabs lining the east entry passage, NE.

- 8.19 12N6W 7W balk profile seen from the west.
- 8.20 12N6W showing whale bone bordering entry after excavation of hearth rocks and food bone, v. SE.
- 8.21 Completed excavation of entry area hearths and midden, v. NW.
- 8.22 12N6W showing entryway, hearths, and whale bone slabs, v. N.
- 8.23 Rock pile in wall east of doorway and north of 12N6W, v. NE.
- 8.24 Door and entryway of 14N8W, v. SW.
- 8.25 14N8W NW quad excavation inside H2, v. SE.
- 8.26 House 2 12N6-8W units with hearths east and west of entry, v. SW.
- 8.27 West profile at 10-12N10W.
- 8.28 12N8W west wall profile with hearth stones removed.
- 8.29 12N8W north profile.
- 8.30 12N6W south wall showing entryway depression and whale bone border slab.
- 8.31 North wall profile of 12N6-10W.
- 8.32 East wall profile of 12N6W to 6N6W.
- 8.33 East wall of 12N6W with balk at 12N7W.
- 8.34 Rock and whale bone map of 12N8W.
- 8.35 Charcoal samples taken from west wall of 12N4W.
- 8.36 12N4W wall with rock feature, v. W.
- 8.37 12N8W excavated to sterile. Note stone hearth rocks, v. N.
- 8.38 Topographic map of H1, Hart Chalet. (by I. Chechushkov)
- 8.39 Topographic map of H2, Hart Chalet. (by I. Chechushkov)
- 8.40 Topographic map of H3, Hart Chalet. (by I. Chechushkov)
- 8.41 Iron artifacts from H2 12N8W.
- 8.42 H2 12N8W iron nails and iron plate or pot fragments.
- 8.43 12N8W stoneware and roof tiles.
- 8.44 12N8W ceramics, glass, and chert flakes.
- 8.45 12N8W stoneware vessel fragments.
- 8.46 12N8W chert flakes and chert stemmed point.
- 8.47 12N8W iron harpoon point, stitching needle, and copper riveted coper sheet.
- 8.48 12N8W burned bone from hearth.
- 8.49 12N4W iron arrow point and soapstone vessel fragment.
- 8.50 14N8W NW quad lead sounding weight, glass, nails, and iron from house interior floor.
- 8.51 12N4W bone foreshaft fragment or toggle, and perforated caribou scapula and caribou antler handle blank from 12N6W.
- 8.52 Assorted artifacts from Hart Chalet H2 midden units.
- 8.53 Fitting soapstone vessel fragments from 12N8W hearth 1 and lamp fragments from 12N6W and 12N4W.
- 8.54 Copper alloy double tournois French coin struck between 1634-1643 in the principality of Sedan for the La Tour d'Augergne family.

- 8.55 Grand Isle-2 (L1) at beginning of excavation, showing rear wall foundation between lines in foreground, v. N.
- 8.56 GI-2 (L1) showing rear foundation wall at right, v. E
- 8.57 GI-2 (L1) 4N4E west wall profile.
- 8.58 GI-2 (L1) 4N10E east and south walls and excavated house interior at right, v. SE.
- 8.59 GI-2 (L1) 4N4E west house bench with collapsed roof poles above peat and sterile sand. Wall trenches seen at left and rear. Poles much be roof structure because they continue onto central house floor, v. W.
- 8.60 GI-2 (L1) 2018 excavation overview showing 2017 central floor area backfilled and mounded rear (south) wall foundation and rear wall cuts, v. W.
- 8.61 GI-2 (L1) south half of 4N2E showing mounded western house wall, v. SE.
- 8.62 GI-2 (L1) 2018 excavation at east and west ends of the qarmat and back-filled 2017 central floor in between, v. E.
- 8.63 North profile of 4N4E-2E.
- 8.64 GI-2 (L1) north wall showing west bench dropping to the central house floor at right, v. N.
- 8.65 GI-2 (L1) south profile from 2N4E-0E.
- 8.66 GI-2 (L1) north profile from 4N8E-10E.
- 8.67 GI-2 (L1) north and east profiles showing dark peat of old ground surface, Inuit excavated sand, cultural layer, and turf. North profile shows dip to left from side bench into 2017 excavated interior house floor, v. NE.
- 8.68 GI-2 (L1) East profile from 4N-2N at 10E.
- 8.69 GI-2 (L1) East profile from 2N-1N at 8E.
- 8.70 GI-2 (L1) East profile of trench through rear (south) wall at 8 east, showing wall sods and inner edge of excavated house floor.
- 8.71 East profile from 1-0N at 4E.
- 8.72 Grand Isle-2 (L2) iron nail (Inuit) and chert flakes (prehistoric Innu).
- 8.73 Grand Isle-2 (L2) excavated entry pavement and outline of 'house' depression.
- 8.74 Grand Isle-2 (L2) plan of excavated entry pavement.
- 8.75 Grand Isle-2 (L2) artifacts from entry pavement: roof tile, nails, glass, ceramic, and iron hammer.
- 8.76 Grand Plain-1 Groswater site hearth excavation underway next to 2017 back-filled units, v. NE.
- 8.77 Grand Plain-1 Groswater hearth excavation showing slabs and fire-cracked rock, v. SE.
- 8.78 Grand Plain-1 Groswater hearth detail, v. N.
- 8.79 Topographic map of Belles Amours Inuit sod houses. (by I. Chechushkov).
- 13.1 Aerial photo of the Belles Amours region (courtesy of Natural resource Canada)
- 13.2 Aerial photo of the Hart Chalet region (courtesy of Natural resource Canada)

Québec, le 1^{er} août 2018

Monsieur William Wyvill Fitzhugh
Smithsonian Institution : National Museum of Natural History
Department of Anthropology MRC 112
P.O. Box 37012
Washington D.C. 20013-7012
États-Unis

Monsieur,

La ministre de la Culture et des Communications vous a délivré le permis de recherche archéologique suivant **18-SMII-01** que vous trouverez ci-joint, effectif à la date de sa délivrance.

Nous tenons à vous rappeler que conformément au deuxième alinéa de l'article 69 de la *Loi sur le patrimoine culturel (LPC)* (chapitre P-9.002), c'est le titulaire du permis de recherche archéologique qui est autorisé à effectuer, conformément aux conditions déterminées par la *LPC*, le *Règlement sur la recherche archéologique (RRA)* (chapitre P-9.002, r. 2.1) et la ministre, des fouilles ou des relevés aux endroits spécifiés au permis par la ministre. De plus, en vertu de l'article 72 de la *LPC*, le titulaire du permis doit faire à la ministre, selon la teneur et les modalités déterminées par le *RRA*, un rapport annuel de ses activités.

Nous vous prions d'agréer, Monsieur, l'expression de nos sentiments les meilleurs.



Olivier Roy
Archéologue

p. j. Permis

PERMIS DE RECHERCHE ARCHÉOLOGIQUE

Sur la base des documents et renseignements soumis, la ministre délivre un permis de recherche archéologique à :

Smithsonian Institution : National Museum of Natural History
Department of Anthropology MRC 112
P.O. Box 37012
Washington D.C. 20013-7012
États-Unis

Le permis est valide pour une durée d'un an à compter de la date de sa délivrance, soit le 1^{er} août 2018, conformément à l'article 70 de la Loi sur le patrimoine culturel (*chapitre P-9.002*).

Le détenteur du permis est autorisé à effectuer les interventions archéologiques suivantes :

- Fouilles et sondages archéologiques sur les sites du Chalet Hart (EiBh-47), de Grande Isle-2 (EiBk-54) et de Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41) et prospection archéologique dans la région de Rivière-Saint-Paul dans le cadre du *Smithsonian's St. Lawrence Gateways Project* mené par l'*Arctic Studies Center*, municipalités de Bonne-Espérance et de Blanc-Sablon, Côte-Nord.

Le responsable de l'intervention archéologique est :

- William Wyvill Fitzhugh

Aux endroits suivants :

- Site du Chalet Hart (EiBh-47), baie de Brador, municipalité de Blanc-Sablon, Côte-Nord;
- Site de Grande Isle-2 (EiBk-54), La Grande Île, municipalité de Bonne-Espérance, Côte-Nord;
- Site de Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41), sur la péninsule à l'est de la baie Salmon, municipalité de Bonne-Espérance, Côte-Nord;
- Zone côtière de part et d'autre de l'embouchure de la rivière Saint-Paul, incluant les îles, de l'anse Hébert jusqu'à la baie de Belles Amours, tel qu'illustré sur le plan de localisation du MERN (dossier 920377), municipalité de Bonne-Espérance, Côte-Nord.

Selon les conditions suivantes :

- Les artefacts collectés dans le cadre de cette intervention doivent demeurer sur le territoire québécois en tout temps;
- Le traitement visant la conservation et la restauration des vestiges mobiliers sont à la charge du titulaire du permis;

Important :

Conformément au deuxième alinéa de l'article 69 de la *LPC*, le titulaire du permis de recherche archéologique est autorisé à effectuer, conformément aux conditions déterminées par la *Loi sur le patrimoine culturel (LPC)* (chapitre P-9.002), le *Règlement sur la recherche archéologique (RRA)* (chapitre P-9.002, r. 2.1) et la ministre, des fouilles ou des relevés aux endroits spécifiés au permis par la ministre. De plus, en vertu de l'article 72 de la *LPC*, le titulaire du permis doit faire à la ministre, selon la teneur et les modalités déterminées par le *RRA*, un rapport annuel de ses activités.

Par ailleurs, conformément à l'article 74 de la *LPC*, quiconque découvre un bien ou un site archéologique doit en aviser la ministre sans délai. Cette obligation s'applique, que la découverte survienne ou non dans le contexte de fouilles et de recherches archéologiques.

Le présent permis de recherche archéologique ne dispense pas de l'obtention de tout autre permis, certificat ou autorisation pouvant être requis en vertu d'une loi ou de règlements.

Selon les conditions suivantes :

- Les artefacts collectés dans le cadre de cette intervention doivent demeurer sur le territoire québécois en tout temps;
- Le traitement visant la conservation et la restauration des vestiges mobiliers sont à la charge du titulaire du permis.

Important :

Conformément au deuxième alinéa de l'article 69 de la *LPC*, le titulaire du permis de recherche archéologique est autorisé à effectuer, conformément aux conditions déterminées par la *Loi sur le patrimoine culturel (LPC)* (chapitre P-9.002), le *Règlement sur la recherche archéologique (RRA)* (chapitre P-9.002, r. 2.1) et la ministre, des fouilles ou des relevés aux endroits spécifiés au permis par la ministre. De plus, en vertu de l'article 72 de la *LPC*, le titulaire du permis doit faire à la ministre, selon la teneur et les modalités déterminées par le *RRA*, un rapport annuel de ses activités.

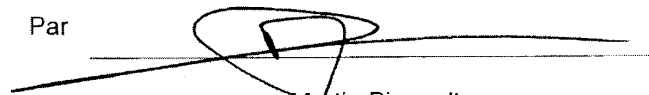
Par ailleurs, conformément à l'article 74 de la *LPC*, quiconque découvre un bien ou un site archéologique doit en aviser la ministre sans délai. Cette obligation s'applique, que la découverte survienne ou non dans le contexte de fouilles et de recherches archéologiques.

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Délivré ce 1^{er} jour d'août 2018

La ministre de la Culture et des Communications

Par



Martin Pineault
Directeur général du patrimoine et
des immobilisations

Supplementary Data for Permit Report 18-SMII-01

The following provides supplementary information for my 2018 archaeological permit for research on the Quebec Lower North Shore between Blanc Sablon and St. Paul River. These data do not follow the article-by-article sequence in the reporting requirements, but provides responses to some permit requirements that may be difficult to find in the full report. I include the sheet indicating the pages numbers where other information can be found. Sites covered are Hart Chalet Inuit winter site (EiBh-47), Grand Plain-1 Groswater site (EiBj-41), Grand Isle-2, 3 (EiBk-54, 55) in the St. Paul area, and Belles Amours Inuit winter site (EiBi-12).

Article 7.1 Ancient and Environmental Framework

Pintal (1998) has provided information on Lower North Shore environmental history. The region was clear of glacial ice ca. 12-14,000 years ago, and as the land rose a series of raised beaches and terraces formed, of which the highest follows the modern road, Route 138, where perched boulders left from glacial ice have not been removed by the 'rising' ocean. Shrubs and then boreal forest following the initial tundra vegetation, and modern vegetation conditions have prevailed for the past 8000 years. The Lower North Shore displays prominent raised terraces and beaches where ancient peoples settled, over time adjusting their camps to lower elevations as the land rose, providing a relative chronology for archaeological sites. Both the Brador-Blanc Sablon and St. Paul areas have been extremely productive resource zones for the aboriginal peoples who settled there, ensuring these areas with deep cultural history. The Hart site is located a kilometer west of the mouth of the Brador River, in the midst of a new-growth spruce forest, partly cleared by tenants, Clifford and Florence Hart. Photographs from the early 20th century show the area as a grassy clearing; over the years it was overtaken by spruce trees, except right around the Hart cottage which has remained grass-covered. Little land clearance has taken place along the Lower North Shore except where communities developed, and in these areas spruce forest has been replaced by grass and shrubs. For the period in which these sites existed, the environment was similar to today.

Article 7.2 Culture history

Pintal (1998) also provides the most comprehensive culture history for the Lower North Shore region. The first human settlers were Late Paleoindians and Early Maritime Archaic people. Early and Middle MA cultural materials are found on high beach terraces, but little is known about their cultures except their stone tools: stemmed quartz points, bipointed bifaces, and endscrapers. About 2000 BC, long-house dwellings began to be used, and red ocher graves with tool kits like those at Rattlers Bight in Labrador and Port au Choix in Newfoundland have been found in Tabatiere and a few other places, but without bone preservation. From this time to the present, a continuous sequence of cultures can be traced at the Hart Chalet, which was then a sandy beach, until the present day. Maritime Archaic is followed by Intermediate Period Indians, and during the past 3000 years by cultures ancestral to the Innu. Paleo-eskimo peoples of the Groswater culture arrived from the North about 3400 years ago, occupying the LNS as far west at Cape Whittle until 1200 BP. Dorset sites are rare and found only in the easternmost part of the LNS. The Groswater Paleo-eskimo occupation was followed by almost 2000 years of Indian occupation until Labrador Inuit settled here, sporadically, from 1620-1740, but were pushed out by Innu and Europeans by 1750. Signs of all these groups have been found in wall and floor deposits at the Hart

Chalet site. A summary of our findings at the Hart site, Grand Plain-1, Grand Isle 2 and 3, and Belles Amours are found in section 2 below.

The Hart chalet area seems to have attracted Native settlement for a very long time, and its attractions (shelter, wood, fresh water, fishing and sealing, and caribou, bear, and numerous land animals) were also of interest to the Inuit. However, perhaps a more important incentive for the Inuit was the presence of Europeans ships and trade. In the mid-16th C., Basque whalers and fishermen arrived, setting up posts and try-works. In the 17th C. they were replaced by the Dutch, and then by the French. Brador Bay was an important harbor and after 1700 became the location of Courtemanche's Fort Ponchartrain. The archaeology and environment of this general region has been well-described by Pintal (1998). Courtemanche's and Brouague's diaries and reports provide valuable information on Native contacts during this period. Basque tiles and ceramics and other European materials form a major component of the archaeological finds from the Hart Chalet.

Surveys in the St. Paul area revealed numerous archaeological sites that are summarized in Introduction Section 2 below, with detailed reporting in the subsequent in later sections.

Article 7.4 History of Research

A large amount of cultural resource management research was conducted on the Lower North Shore in the 1970s in response to Rt. 138 highway, town development, reservoir building and other infrastructure. Charles Martijn and his associated mapped many sites, but excavated few. Jean-Yves Pintal conducted several years of research on the Blanc Sablon River, which resulted in its designation as a provincial historical site and trail. A Smithsonian survey in 2001 was conducted between Blanc Sablon and Mingan, followed by surveys and excavations between Cape Whittle and Blanc Sablon between 2002-present, concentrating especially on the outer coast and islands not included in earlier research. Little was known about the extensions along the LNS of the Maritime Archaic, Dorset, Groswater, and Labrador Inuit cultures. Smithsonian work made progress in all of these areas, especially in identifying and excavating the Basque-Inuit site at Petit Mecatina where several seasons of work on land and underwater produced finds of two chronologically distinct Basque occupations: one on the late 16th century and a large operation in the late 17-early 18th C. We also discovered Maritime Archaic longhouses and Groswater sites and for the first time found evidence of several Labrador Inuit occupations not previously identified. One of these—Petit Mecatina—indicated co-occupation by Inuit who were collaborating with Basque whalers and fishermen. Other Inuit winter villages identified, tested, or excavated were found at Jacques Cartier Bay, Belles Amour, and most extensively at the Hart Chalet site in Brador.

8.1 Summary of Work

2018 research focused on testing the midden in front of Hart Chalet House 2, which had only be tested previously. We also excavated a hearth in the Groswater site at Grand Plain, mapped the two Belles Amours Inuit winter houses, finished the excavation of Grand Isle-2, and tested Grand Isle-3 in St. Paul. Short summaries are found below in Section 5 of this Introduction.

8.2 Fieldwork activities The nature of the work is described in the Strategies for Intervention in Introduction, Section 4. Formal excavation procedures were conducted at Hart Chalet, Grand Plain-1 and Grand Isle-2, 3. At the Belles Amour Inuit winter site we prepared a topographic map but did not conduct tests or excavations.

8.3 Permit number Work was conducted under permit 2018-SMII-01.

8.4 Sponsorship The Quebec research was sponsored by the Smithsonian Institution and by William

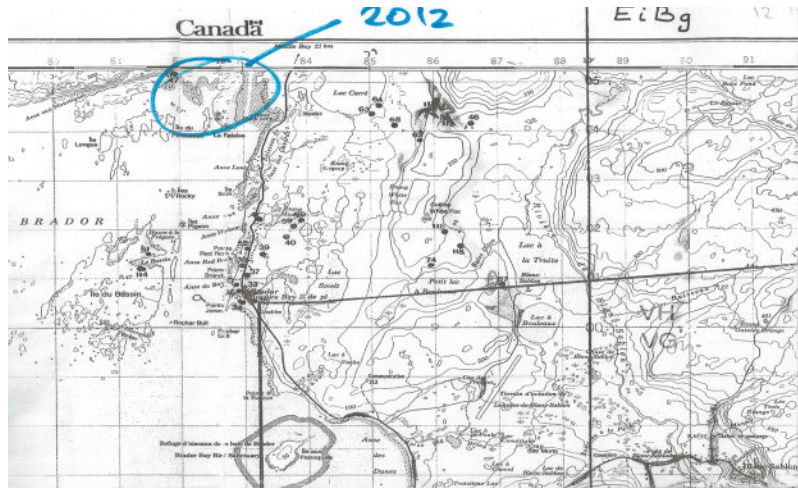


Figure 0.1 Map of Hart Chalet region.

Fitzhugh's personal funds because institutional support was not sufficient. We also received financial support from MRC du Golfe-du-St.-Lauren, a Quebec economic development agency. Caisse Desjardins Blanc Sablon, and I&S Seafoods of St Paul Municipality. Other local support was provided by the Whiteley Museum of St. Paul. Student support was provided by Dartmouth College, University of Pittsburgh, and Notre Dame University.

8.5. Composition of the crew See Acknowledgments, Intro Section 3. W. Fitzhugh, P. Colbourne (skipper), J. Marchman, M. Maisel, K. Meier, I. Chechushkov, A. Castellanos.

8.6 Localization of work See map in front matter providing site locations, names and GPS locations.

8.7 Site descriptions and interventions See pp. 98-182.

8.8 Methods of intervention and registration See page 12 for information about surveys procedures, excavation, and artifact registration.

8.9 Preservation and Conservation As in previous years, the collections were processed and catalogued by Anja Herzog in Quebec; any needed conservation will be done by MCC. Site preservation is handled by restoring the site environs to the condition before intervention occurs and adding stabilization when necessary to prevent future erosion by water, wind, or humans.

9.8 Importance and value of each site I have excavated at the Hart site for several seasons and published several reports in peer-reviewed journals. The site has been mapped and tested with small 50x50cm test pits (see previous reports). Portions of Houses 1 and 2 were excavated previously, and in 2017 we excavated several units in House 3 along the house wall and east of its doorway. Although organic preservation of wood and bone artifacts in House 3 is generally poor we recovered a small amount of food bone (caribou). Our 2017 work completed the full excavation of House 3—the only one of the Hart site's three Inuit houses for which complete excavation has been possible. Our 2018 work concentrated on the bone-rich midden along the south (front) wall of House 2. Previously we had found an ivory needlecase in a test pit in the entry of this house, whose entryway was lined with large slabs of whale bone. This midden turned out to contain a large number of artifacts and a huge volume of food bone, mostly of caribou, with a small amount of fish and bird bones. House 2 appears to date to the same period as House 1 and 3, and is the most intact of all the Hart Chalet Inuit dwellings. Based on the 1632-

34 French coin found in House 3, and a similar but illegible coin from House 2, we believe House 2 also dates in the mid-17th century, well before the establishment of Fort Ponchartrain.

Our 2018 work complements early results. Hart Chalet site heritage and archaeological value include: (1) excellent preservation of faunal remains (marine mammals, birds, fish, shellfish); (2) presence of artifact types and materials not found in the other LNS Inuit sites like stone beads and an ivory needle case; (3) a different Inuit winter house type than known from the Central Labrador coast; (4) proximity to European agents in the Strait of Belle Isle region; and (5) data on whether the Little Ice Age cooling was a factor in the expansion of Inuit south of central Labrador. The most important feature of the Hart Chalet site is its proximity to the Courtemanche fort site in Brador, making it an attractive location for touristic and economic development as the most important and well-preserved Inuit site in the Brador-Blanc Sablon region.

Work at the Grand Plain Groswater site augmented previous research by gaining information on a small hearth associated with the artifacts found previously. This site, like the 2017 surface collection from Belles Amour blowout, provides another component of this earliest Paleoeskimo culture, which is surprisingly robust in this area. The finding of chert nodules in the blowout suggest a possibility that Groswater people obtained chert from this location, not only in Newfoundland, as previously believed.

The Grand Isle-2 site is important as the first Inuit site positively identified in the St. Paul area, and because it is a fall or spring ‘qarmat’ type of dwelling, not the usual winter dwellings known from other locales. Finds of Basque tile and soapstone pot fragments confirm both Inuit identity and trade with Basques. The discovery of a well-paved entrance passage in Grand Isle-3 on which we found Basque and Inuit artifacts, but further excavation is needed to determine if this house was abandoned before its completion, possibly as a result of hostilities that may have kept Inuit from establishing full residency in St. Paul as occurred in other LNS locations, possibly because of prior occupation by Europeans. Further excavation in 2019 will be done to explore why Inuit were not able to sustain residency here.

10. Recommendation:

(1) The Hart Chalet has excellent potential for continued archaeological. House 1 was only sampled but had been damaged by Hart cottage construction; House 3 has been fully excavated; and House 2 has now provided information on subsistence, hearths, and artifact inventories. Further excavations in the midden and interior of House 3 would yield important information on the most undisturbed structure at Hart Chalet. All of the houses (1, 2, 3) and eventually could be developed for tourism since it is the most completely excavated Inuit village south of Cartwright. At the moment, its full potential still is not known because House 2 is only partially excavated.

(2) Grand Isle 1 and 2 (L2) are VERY interesting prospects for more archaeological research. We also need to excavate the doorway and interior of this unfinished structure to see if it was occupied or abandoned in mid-construction. If the latter, it would add credence to Charles Martijn’s report of an Inuit human remains from Grand Isle-1 a few hundred meters uphill from Grand Isle 2 (L1). The GI-2 qarmat is the only non-winter house dwelling known on the LNS. Research in the boulder pit houses at Grand Isle-1 may provide clues about other types of Inuit dwellings whose identity has not been recognized, solving the question, “where are all the expected Inuit tent rings on the LNS?”

St. Paul and Salmon Bay are the most intriguing locations on the LNS that may add substantially to knowledge of Inuit-European interactions at the southernmost extent of Inuit occupation, where contact with Europeans and Innu was most intense, and most destructive.

The artifact catalogs for our excavations prepared by Anja Hezog are found in an appendix to this report.

Article 11. General Site Information

No new sites were located in 2018. This field report contains extensive information on the Hart site House 2 excavations, including maps and diagrams, photographs and drawings of artifact finds, a complete artifact catalog and all field notes, all relevant site and excavation photographs. Faunal analysis has not yet been completed by Osteotheque at the University of Quebec in Montreal.

Published reports including information from the 2018 research are found in the following publications:

Fitzhugh, William. 2018. The Gateways Project 2017: Surveys in Groswater Bay and Excavations at Hart Chalet and St. Paul River, Quebec. Produced by Mary Maisel, Gina Reitenauer and Chelsi Slotten. Arctic Studies Center, Smithsonian Institution, Washington D.C. 173 pp.

Marchman, Jacob, William Fitzhugh, and Mary Maisel, 2019. "Gateways 2018: More Evidence from Hart Chalet, Grand Plain, Belles Amours, and Grand Isle." *Provincial Archaeology Office 2018 Archaeology Review* 17: 155-166. St. John's, Newfoundland.

Article 11.2 Field Notes, Plan, and Drawings

The 2018 field report contains detailed notes on the excavations at Hart Chalet House 2, Grand Plain-1, Grand Isle 2 (L1 and L2), and Belles Amour. This report contains drawings and photographs of all artifacts, by 2x2 meter excavation unit, all profiles, general site views, and detailed artifact catalogues for sites from which we made collections. The report contains figures and photos covering all aspect of the research, as well as interpretative illustrations.

We begin the substance of the report with discussion of project goals, acknowledgments, strategies of intervention, and summary of results.



Figure 0.2 Excavations at Hart Chalet, House 2. (Photo: H. Brown)

1 – 2018 Project Goals

Since 2014, our summer archaeological research has conducted fieldwork in two locations: surveys and excavations in outer Hamilton Inlet, Labrador, and along the Quebec Lower North Shore. In 2018, our work involved three weeks in Labrador in July and two and a half on the Quebec Lower North Shore in August. Work on the LNS was dedicated to excavations at three sites: excavation of part of the House 2 midden at the Hart Chalet Inuit winter site (EiBh-47); excavation of a hearth at the Grand Plain Groswater Paleoeskimo site (EiBj-41); and completion of excavation at the Grand Isle-2 Inuit qarmat (EiBk-54); and testing at the Grand Isle-3 Inuit winter site (EiBk-55). Work took place in Rigolet from 13-25 July and on the Lower North Shore from 1-18 August. We began and ended our project at Lushes Bight, Newfoundland. Work in the Rigolet region of the central Labrador coast was sponsored by the Nunatsiut Archaeology Program in collaboration with the town of Rigolet, with a permit granted to Jamie Brake of NAP by the Historic Resources Division of the Newfoundland and Labrador Government. Our work on the LNS was conducted under a permit from the Quebec Ministry of Culture and Communication and the Quebec Ministry of the Environment and Natural Resources. Only the narrative portion of the Labrador work is reported here because its archaeological results are being submitted separately by Jamie Brake to Newfoundland (Brake and Fitzhugh 2019). Summaries of previous projects on the LNS and in Rigolet projects have appeared yearly in the Newfoundland Provincial Archaeology Office Annual Reports and in the Smithsonian Arctic Studies Center Newsletter, and a report on the 2018 Gateways Project has appeared as Marchman et al. (2019).

Surveys of Groswater Bay and the Narrows In 2018 our Rigolet (Hamilton Inlet) project continued the objectives of previous years, which was to survey unstudied regions of Groswater Bay, the Narrows, the Backway, and eastern Lake Melville. In particular, we planned to survey the southwestern shore of Groswater Bay, conduct test excavations at a Maritime Archaic sites on West Indian Island, survey the south shore of the Backway and northeastern shore of Lake Melville, and conduct tests at the westernmost Inuit winter site in Hamilton Inlet discovered in 2017 on the northern tip of St. John Island.

Brador and St. Paul River Since 2001, the Arctic Studies Center at the Smithsonian has conducted a fieldwork program assessing the extension of Paleo-Eskimo and Neo-Eskimo cultures along the Lower North Shore of the Gulf of Saint Lawrence (LNS). Deemed the Gateways Project, this initiative has located Groswater sites on the LNS during the Sub-Atlantic cold epoch (mid-1st millennium BCE) and found definitive evidence that Inuit people expanded onto the LNS in the Little Ice Age between the mid-17th and early-18th century. Over this project, we have excavated Inuit villages at Petite Mécatina, Hare Harbor, Little Canso Island, Bonne-Espérance, and Hart Chalet, and mapped another on the Belles Amour peninsula. We are now focusing on clarifying the nature of this occupation by investigating economic relationships between Inuit, Europeans, and Innu, as well as demographics, seasonality, and land use. This season, we focused our excavations on Hart Chalet and Grand Isle. Hart Chalet is a medium sized settlement with three sod winter houses, two of which have already been excavated, in Brador Quebec. Grand Isle is smaller and more unusual site in the municipality of Bonne-Espérance. The site has three components: a small qarmat-style summer house; a sod winter house; and pit houses with caches and human remains on a high boulder beach. We also briefly excavated a Groswater hearth in Grand Plain and mapped two Inuit houses in Belles Amour.

Research in Brador was designed to excavate a portion of the House 2 midden at the Hart Chalet Inuit winter site. This site was originally identified by René Levesque in 1968 and is located where Clifford and Florence Hart of Brador built a cottage a few years later. At the time, it was thought to be a Basque site on the basis of roof tiles and large spikes and nails. The Smithsonian investigated the site at the request of the Harts in 2003 and returned to test and excavate portion of the site several times in subsequent years. We soon recognized the foundations of three Inuit sod houses and found that the Basque materials were present only as contact goods. In 2013 we excavated a trench through the middle of House 1. In

2014 we tested a midden between H1 and H2 and excavated test pits in the H2 entryway. Both houses had been disturbed and the H2 interior was grown over with mature spruce. In 2015-2017 we cleared the forest cover and excavated the interior and one of the external fireplaces of House 3, which had not been disturbed by land clearing and cottage construction. In 2015-2017 we began surveys in St. Paul River and began excavations in 2016-2017 at the Grand Plain Groswater Paleoeskimo site and the Grand Isle Inuit site. 2018 plans called for excavating the part of the midden of Hart Chalet House 2, a hearth at the Grand Plain site, and completing excavation of the Grand Isle-2 Inuit site. We also planned to test the Grand Isle-3 Inuit winter house whose entry pavement we tested in 2017.

Brake, Jamie, and William Fitzhugh. 2019. The Rigolet Archaeological Survey Project, 2018. *Provincial Archaeology Office 2018 Archaeology Review* 17: 27-37. St. John's, Newfoundland.

Marchman, Jacob, William Fitzhugh, and Mary Maisel. 2019. Gateways 2018: More Evidence from Hart Chalet, Grand Plain, Belles Amours, and Grand Isle. *Provincial Archaeology Office 2018 Archaeology Review* 17: 155-166. St. John's, Newfoundland.



*Figure 1.1 Mary, Jake, Katherine, and Bill docking the boat.
(Photo: Halcyon Brown)*

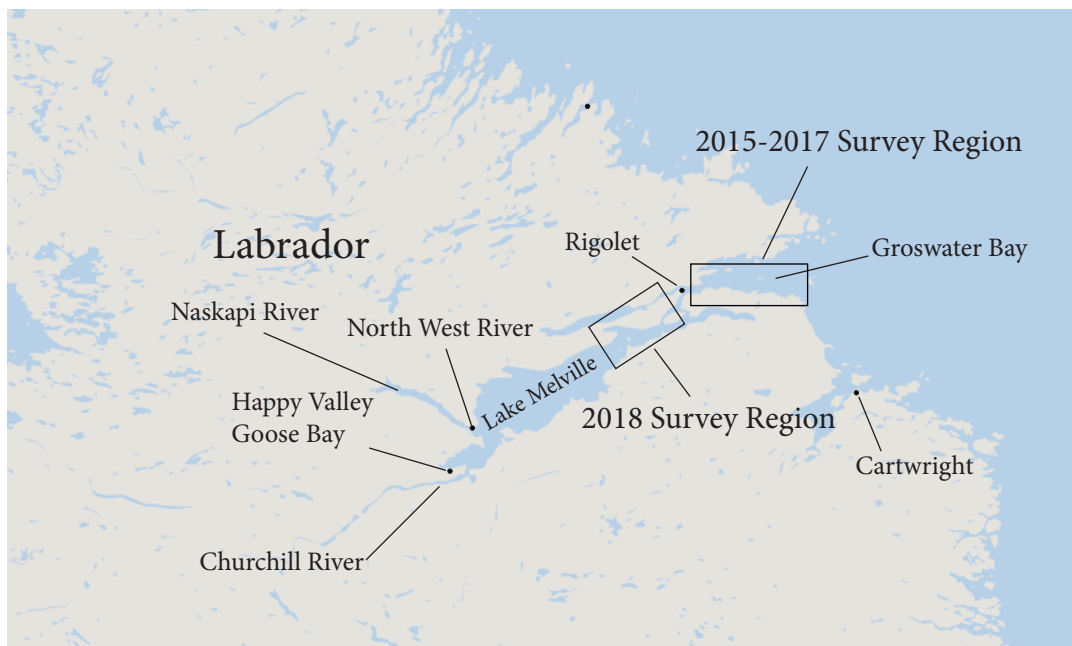


Fig 1.2 Research areas in Groswater Bay in 2018 with the Nunatsiavut Archaeology Office. Map Data @2015 Google.



Fig 1.3 Map of site on the Quebec Lower North Shore in 2018. Map Data, 2018 @2015 Google.

2 – Acknowledgments

As in previous years, the 2018 season owed its success to many individuals and organizations, and to a span of excellent summer weather. Our research sponsors for the Rigolet project included the Arctic Studies Center, the Archaeology Office of the Nunatsiavut Government, Notre Dame University (which provided support for interns Alexandra Castellanos), Dartmouth College (which supported Jacob Marchman). Our LNS work was expedited by Mayor Roderick Fequet of the Municipality of St. Paul, and by Eileen Schofield and Garland Nadeau of the Whiteley Museum of St. Paul Municipality through a grant from MRC du Golfe-du-Saint-Lauren, a Quebec government economic development agency, and by I&S Seafood via Irving Roberts. In Brador we enjoyed the hospitality of Florence Hart, who opened her home, cooked meals, and facilitated domestic bliss via showers and laundry. Most importantly, she allowed us to excavate in her chalet backyard. We thank the Quebec Natural Resources Department, and the Quebec Ministry of Culture and Communication for permits. Administrative support came from ASC's Nancy Shorey. Other members of the 2018 field team included Halcyon Brown of Williams College and Katherine Meier of Yale University, and Igor Chechushkov of University of Pittsburg. Boyce Roberts was our host in Quirpon, and at the Parcs Canada L'Anse aux Meadows site we were invited to become 'volunteer interpreters' for several days by Mathias Brennan while we awaited better cruising weather. In Rigolet, Joyce and Ozzie Allen, Lorraine Allen, Sarah and Belinda Oliver, Sandy Michelin, Bert Allen, Charlie and Jean Tooktoshina, Mary and Jack Shiwak, Charlotte Wolfrey, and many others made our field research pleasant and productive. Perry Colbourne skippered the Smithsonian's research vessel Pitsiulak, making sure our work was safe and entertaining, and Perry and his wife Louise opened their home for food and staging at both ends of the summer. Anja Herzog cleaned and catalogued our collections, and André Bergeron and the Quebec Conservation Center provided artifact storage and conservation services. Finally, I deeply appreciate assistance provided by Nancy Shorey for office and printing support, to Mary Maisel who worked up our field maps, profiles, and data, and to Chelsi Slotten and Igor Chechushkov who assembled and produced this report.



Figure 2.1 The 2018 Team. Left to Right: Igor, Allie, Mary, Jake, Katherine, and Halcyon.

3 – Strategies of Intervention

Excavation Procedures for Hart Chalet, EiBh-47: Following several visits to the Hart Chalet site in previous years, in 2018 we returned to excavate part of the House 2 midden that lies across the front (south) wall of the house and its entryway. The walls and interior of the house lie beneath a young re-growth of spruce trees. Our first task was to clear away the lower limbs of the spruce to allow access to the ground for mapping and setting up a grid. The previous grid was extended to include the entire house and the new excavation units, and a datum triangle was re-established for depth readings. Following photography, gridding and topographic mapping, 2x2m units were excavated in 12N4W, 12N6W, 12N8W, and a single 1x1 in the northwest quadrant of 14N8W. All excavation was done by trowel and all features, rocks, soil patterns, and artifacts were plotted in three dimensions. Detailed profiles documented stratigraphic levels and were recorded photographically and on paper map grids. At the conclusion of the work, all excavated areas were back-filled and covered with sod.

Archaeological Research in Salmon Bay and St. Paul: As in 2017 our work in these regions was invited by the Whiteley Museum and its board of directors, with most of the coordination facilitated by Garland Nadeau and Eileen Schofield. Our work in Salmon Bay took place at the Grand Plain-1 Groswater site we found in 2016 and excavated in 2017. This summer we returned to excavate a small hearth a meter west of the 2017 grid. We extended the 2017 grid and excavated two 2x2 meter squares finding a very thin cultural layer just beneath the moss, and a few slab rocks that constituted the hearth. All work was with trowels, and artifacts were recorded in two dimensions (because of there was no soil stratigraphy). Finds consisted of lithic flakes and artifacts and a small amount of charcoal; no organics were present. The site was back-filled when we were finished.

Our excavation at Grand Isle-2 extended the excavations conducted in the center of this rectangular Inuit qarmat structure in 2017. Our target this year were the lateral bench areas at the east and west ends of this low sod-walled structure. The site was photographed, the 2017 grid was extended, and new units were laid out to cover the remaining interior. Elevations were taken from a triangle datum. At the end of the excavation, the site was back-filled and sodded.

At the conclusion of our work in Rigolet and St. Paul/Bradford, we held community meetings to report results of the work. Separate reports on the Rigolet and LNS projects were published in the Newfoundland Provincial Archaeology Annual Report for 2018 (see above citations).

Belles Amour Peninsula Inuit Site Map: A day of inclement weather provided an opportunity to make a topographic map the two Inuit winter houses at Belles Amour Peninsula. No excavations were conducted at this site, which had been tested in earlier years by Dumais and Poirier and by Fitzhugh and Marianne Stopp without preparing a topo map.

Processing, Analysis, and Reporting: All artifacts were traced, plotted, numbered, and described in field notes, and interesting objects were photographed at the time of excavation and in lots by 2-meter units. A field catalog was prepared and everything was packaged and delivered to the Quebec to be cleaned and catalogued by Anja Herzog, after which it will be placed in the Quebec Conservation Center. Materials needing conservation will be discussed with the QCC. All maps, and relevant photos and illustrations are reproduced in this field report. Cataloguing and technical analysis of faunal and materials is on-going at the time of this report and are published and in future reports.

4 – Summary Results and Interpretation

Our work in Labrador is reported in the Newfoundland *Provincial Archaeology Office Annual Report for 2018*. The present report documents work at three sites on the Quebec Lower North Shore, with comments on Belles Amour and the Brador Airport Road mounds.

Hart Chalet (EiBh-47), House 2: Previous excavations at the Hart Chalet site have been conducted at Houses 1 and 3. House 1 was sampled by 2-meter wide trenches, one through the entryway to the rear of the house and a second across the front of the house inside the south wall. The interior of House 3 was excavated completely over a three-year period, including the entryway and the cooking alcove to the east of the entryway. House 2 had only been tested by three 50 cm units in the entry and the NE, SE, and SW quadrants of a 2-meter square inside the door. The 2018 excavation excavated a 2x6m trench south of the house's front (south) wall, including the inner part of the entryway. We also excavated the NW quadrant of the 2x2 m. 14N8W unit inside the door. All three Hart Chalet houses have the same general features: a roughly 4x8 meter rectangular structure with short (2-3m) entries, side and rear sleeping platforms, and external hearths outside the door to the left exiting and sometime on both sides of the entry.

The House 2 excavation revealed layered cobble hearths on both sides of the entry, containing extensive deposits of bone mixed with house midden material 30-50 cm deep, with many artifacts. Most of the bone was caribou, but small amounts of seal and other animals were present. All of the caribou long bones had been split and broken for marrow extraction, mostly by being stewed in a large (probably iron) pot. Remains of soapstone cooking vessels were found also. Bones were often closely packed together, sometimes burned and mixed with charcoal as though they had been dumped out of cooking vessels; there were also patches of charcoal mixed with fish and bird bone.

Unit 12N4W was east of the 12N6Whearth and contained fewer bones, but produced a French coin and other artifacts. The northern part of this unit revealed evidence of two square test pits that had been excavated by Clifford Hart and possibly René Levesque back in the 1990s, and the eastern one contained a large coil of modern iron wire. Unit 12N6W, along the east side of the entryway, contained a series of disarticulated cobble hearths, filled with charcoal, bone, iron nails and spikes, European ceramics, a few bone artifacts, beads, glass, an iron harpoon and arrow point, and other material. Large slabs of whale bone bordering the east side of the entryway separated the hearth area from the entry. Unit 12N8W combined the west side of the entry and another cooking area, with, three distinct cobble hearths, one against the house wall and one overlying a deeper hearth in the southern part of the unit. Broken fragments of two soapstone cooking pots were found here as well as nails, beads, ceramics, and other artifacts. The NW quadrant of the unit inside the door (14N8W) produced part of a stoneware vessel, beads, and a lead navigation sounding weight. This interior unit did not have a stone pavement, but fragments of rooted wood suggest that the house floor was covered with wood planks. Either Levesque or Clifford Hart had excavated a small square hole in the center of the house floor area, and when we cleared the infilled soil, we found sterile soil and no evidence of slab pavement. Basque tile fragments were present in all of the excavated units. Besides nails, glass beads, stoneware, glass, rusted fragments of iron tools were common finds. A few whale bone artifacts were present as well as a perforated caribou shoulder blade. Otherwise, no bone tools were found (except for the ivory needlecase found in one of the entryway testpits several years ago). Earthenware and clay pipes were absent, suggesting a pre-1650 date. If the coin is similar to the one found in House 3, a date for House 2 should be around 1635-1650. The faunal assemblage mirrors that of Houses 1 and 3, and Little Canso Island. The extensive hearth build-up suggests an occupation span of a few years to a decade.

Grand Isle-2 (EiBk-54) For many years we considered the St. Paul River region as the most likely



Figure 4.1 Grand Isle-2. 2017

territory for Inuit settlement on the LNS, especially after discovering and excavating Inuit winter dwellings at Petit Mecatina, Jacques Cartier Bay, Belles Amour, and Brador. Why would Inuit have chosen not to occupy St. Paul also, since it is one of the richest resource zones on the LNS? When our 2016 survey failed to reveal Inuit winter settlements or any sign of graves or summer tent-rings, it seemed that the region might have been avoided because it was already occupied by Europeans when Inuit appeared in the early 1600s. Our 2017 excavations forced us to reassess this view when a rectangular house foundation found in 2016 (Grand

Isle-2) turned out to be Inuit rather than Innu. The structure was eroding at the edge of a shore-side terrace on the north side of Grand Isle and had lost its north wall and part of the interior to shore-edge erosion. Its low foundation made it barely distinguishable from the surrounding tundra. The foundation walls enclose two lateral sleeping benches and a slightly lower central floor area. We initially interpreted the house as an early Innu dwelling based on the presence of dark chert flakes, bits of rusted iron or tin sheeting, and a c14 date on charcoal of AD 1415-1455. These data suggested the site might have been occupied by an early European-contact period Indian (Innu) site. However, excavation of three 2x2 meter squares in the center of the structure in 2017 produced clear evidence Inuit occupation: Basque roof tiles, Inuit soapstone pot fragments, iron sheet metal, and large iron spikes found on the remains of a wood floor. Below the floor, a thin peat-humus level representing the original vegetated ground surface contained flakes of dark chert, Ramah chert, and charcoal (dated above). Apparently, Inuit had built a small rectangular dwelling at a location previously occupied by prehistoric Innu. The rectangular shape of the structure and its low sod walls and excavated interior suggest it was an Inuit qarmat-type structure used during the fall when summer tents did not provide sufficient protection, but before the move into a winter pithouse dwelling.

We returned in 2018 to complete the excavation of this structure, whose slightly-raised benches at the east and west ends remained unexcavated. Both areas were a few centimeters higher than the central floor. The eastern bench floor produced an iron spike and fragments of an iron spear point. The western bench had only nails and the remains of aligned wooden poles that were part of a collapsed roof. Chert flakes were found in all soil levels, including on the house floor and in and beneath the underlying peat/old ground surface. Inuit may have used turf for flooring that contained chert flakes from prior Indian occupations. There were very few artifacts in this structure other than iron nails, an iron spear point, and a piece of a soapstone pot. Much had certainly been lost when the front half of the house washed away, but the paucity of finds nevertheless suggests a brief occupation. Our knowledge of this site was enhanced by meeting Medric Thomas and other relatives of Leonard Thomas who were present during our work and provided information on the Kettle Head site (Grand Island 1) reported by Charles Martijn in 1974, but also on our current site. They did not realized there was a dwelling here, but they reported finding bones and stone arrowheads on the beach below.

In 2017 we also discovered a second Inuit structure (Grand Isle-2(L2), formerly called Grand Isle-2a) on a raised beach about 75 meters up-slope and south of GI-2(L1). Tests in this roughly circular feature about 20 meters in diameter revealed a paved entry passage and a hearth containing fire-cracked rock and caribou bones. This structure at first seemed to be a typical Inuit semi-subterranean winter house excavated into the raised beach, but when we tested the house interior we found no sign of a floor or cultural level

with artifacts, bones, or charcoal. What we thought was an excavated house pit turned out to be a natural declivity in which Inuit had begun building a winter house. The interior had not been excavated, and no walls were present. The site appears to have been abandoned after creating the entryway and hearth. It seems likely that both the rectangular L1 (GI-2) feature and the L2 unfinished winter dwelling were seasonal expressions of a single Inuit group that occupied this area for a brief period in the 17th century. The Grand Isle-2 site complex is our first evidence of Inuit occupation in St. Paul, but it appears to have been a short-lived. This group may also have contributed to the nearby boulder structures where Charles Martijn (1974) reported human remains and an Inuit snow knife at Kettle Head (Grand Isle-1) at the top of the hill a few hundred meters south of Grand Isle-2.

In 2018, we returned to continue exploring GI-2, L2, which is only 30-40 meters upslope from GI-2. We only were able to spend a few hours here, but during that time we exposed a slab-paved entrance passage whose floor deposits included roof tiles, stoneware, nails and spikes, an improvised iron hammer, and other artifacts. The entry leads to a doorway, but beyond that, to the west, the structure is a mystery. Several test pits in the ‘interior’ area produced nails, and one, near the door had the remains of nailed planks. South of the door is a hearth pile containing caribou bones. More work is needed here to see what sort of an Inuit occupation this is. Our interpretation from 2017 still seems valid: a winter dwelling that was abandoned before it was completed.

Grand Isle-2 begins to flesh out the history of Inuit occupations in St. Paul River. The lack of substantial Inuit settlements, such as found elsewhere on the LNS, may result from Europeans having established prior ‘ownership’ of this important resource zone before Inuit appeared on the LNS.

Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41) This site is located about a kilometer east of the Old Salmon Bay settlement at the southwestern edge of a huge series of raised beaches north of Wild Cove and above Point Scramble. We found the site in 2016 from flakes of Groswater chert in one of the RV paths. Tests revealed *in situ* deposits beneath a thin veneer of caribou moss, lichen, and birch shrubs, and we returned in 2017 to obtain a sample of tools and charcoal. We excavated a 1x8 meter trench in sandy beach sediment on top of a low rocky ridge. Flakes and tools were scattered evenly across the excavation area. The site produced endscraper, side-notched and box-based points flake scrapers, microblades, and ground and spalled burin-like tools. Endscrapers were the most abundant finds, suggesting skin-working was an important activity. No internal features were noted and no organics remained other than charcoal stains and chunks. Two meters west of the excavation trench there is a small 30-centimeter high mound of fire-cracked rock containing burned chert. Called a “Crossroads Groswater” site in in our 2016 field report (2017:74), it produced a small but fine collection of Paleoeskimo artifacts that probably date ca. 2400-2200 BP.

In 2018, we returned for a day to excavate the hearth found in 2017. Groswater hearths—like remains of their dwellings—are rare, so we had hopes for an interesting excavation. This was not to happen. Our finds were modest, consisting of only a few microblades and fragments, a tiny charcoal sample, and some scorched slab rocks.

Belles Amours Peninsula We visited the Belles Amours Peninsula site for two hours to make a low reso-



Figure 4.2 Grand Isle-2 (L2) showing entry excavation, v. SE.



Figure 4.3 Grand Plain-1 Groswater site.



Figure 4.4 Blanc Sablon Airport road pithouse.

beach whose exposed boulder front runs for several hundred meters along the southern side of a former embayment. The exposed boulder beach has numerous pit features, some of which are large enough to be dwellings, while most are opened caches. The two mounds are piled high up to the south sides of two of the largest pits. The mounds as seen today are clearly the result of machine excavation of shallower pre-existing pits—probably house pits—with the excavated boulders piled up alongside the holes. They had to have been excavated by machinery, probably by René Levesque during his extensive survey and excavations in the Blanc Sablon-Bradford area in the early 1970s. I imagine he found an equipment operator who agreed to test these pits to see what they might contain. He may have been stimulated to do this around the time he was excavating the Bradford Maritime Archaic burial mounds.

lution topographic map of the two Inuit winter houses found originally by Dumais and Poirier (1994) in 1983. We tested the site in 2007, and Marianne Stopp did the same in 2013, but the site is been known only from sketch maps. Our map is not detailed but provide contour information for the two houses, each of which has a 4-6 meter long entrance tunnel and exterior hearths outside their doors. Both houses are intact with no evidence of disturbance.

Blanc Sablon Airport Road Sites Reports by local people of stone mounds north of the airport road prompted us to check out these stories. We found two prominent mounds of stone boulders a few hundred meters north of the road, several hundred meters in from the coast road. They were located on a prominent raised

5 – 2018 Labrador-Quebec Diary

Photos credited in List of Figures

27 June, Wednesday (Washington to Fairlee)

I left Washington with my summer intern, Seth Clark, in charge of my D.C. home. Seth became fascinated with Mongolia during a study abroad stint last winter and has been working on my field records and putting data into the Smithsonian SIDORA data system. He plans a trip there later in the summer with Paula DePriest and, in preparation, has been taking horse riding lessons with her at a place outside D.C. The drive to Fairlee was uneventful, and I arrived at 8pm, discovering that I'd left my sneakers and Canon camera battery charger behind. Still to do were the Quebec land-use and archaeology permits. During the last few days, we were able to finish and print up copies of the 2017 Quebec and Labrador fieldwork report (produced by Mary Maisel), and most of the ASC 2017 newsletter. Nancy Shorey assembled most of the text, and Igor Chechushkov spent a few days in DC to finish inserting the photographs.

28-29 June, Thursday (Fairlee)

Preps in Fairlee. On Friday, Jacob Marchman, Mary Maisel, and Katherine Meier arrived in Hanover, and stayed the night at our place in Fairlee, enjoying the company of Lynne and our husky dog, Rosie. Last week my sister, Portia, had an operation to replace a left hip joint installed many years ago—a result of long-term rheumatoid arthritis. That joint had failed, and when the surgeons removed it, they found plastic particles in the joint capsule. After a couple days of good recovery, she began having problems with her vision and the doctors discovered she had suffered a stroke that damaged her visual cortex, causing optical hallucinations and a loss of her left-side peripheral vision. Scans showed the damaged tissue quite clearly. The results were scary and bizarre; when looking at peoples' faces or patterns of clothing, parts of the picture would distort and pixelate—a left eye or a mustache would wander off the face to the left and patterns would meander around. The doctors call this visual abnormality Barron's Syndrome. I visited Portia in Dartmouth's Mary Hitchcock hospital and was present for one of her doctors' interviews. They believed her vision would probably return to normal after a few days or weeks and arranged for her to spend a couple weeks at a convalescence facility in nearby Ascutney, VT. During my days in Lushes Bight I was able to follow her recovery, and her vision does seem to be slowly returning. (It did, although not completely, over the summer.)

30 June, Saturday (Fairlee to Sussex, New Brunswick)

Mary, Katherine, Jake and I departed Fairlee on a beautiful morning and found lots of hikers preparing to climb Mt. Washington from the Route 2 access. Crossing northern Maine on Rt. 2 provided an opportunity for a very polite state police trooper to give me a \$200 speeding ticket. The border crossing at St. Stephen was the quickest I've had in many years, with no talk of work permits or counter-measures that might have served to answer President Donald Trump's recent slurs on Canada's Gary Trudeau at a recent G7 meeting. We reached Sussex by evening and took a room at the Fairway Inn, had dinner at a table near their wall display of old license plates, including one from Louisiana and Northwest Territories. Mary, Katherine, and Jake discovered their swimming pool open and spent an hour cavorting while I did some internet business, finishing corrections to the ASC Newsletter, which Igor Krupnik and Igor Chechushkov were finishing off.

1 July, Sunday (Sussex to North Sydney)

Canada Day!!! We got an early start, with breakfast in the motel's Elvis Presley-themed kitch decoration and reached our interim destination at Parks Canada's Louisbourg Fortress at 3pm, repeating last year's visit to this great historic site. Some of the towns we passed through, like Beddeck on Bras d'Or Lake, were full of people celebrating the holiday in red Canada tee-shirts, waiting for the start of local parades.



Figure 5.1 Entering the Louisbourg Fortress.

Parks Canada's Louisbourg Fortress was also in parade mode, and there was a large crowd of visitors at the Fortress. We visited many of the buildings, engaged in instructive banter with the presenters, and finished the visit with the daily 5:15pm cannon blast. The highlight of this year's tour was the demonstration by a Miq'maw Indian leader named Lindsay Marshall, who sang songs and did a fine job engaging the visitors. We had a chance to speak with him while we waited for the cannon shot and learned he had been a politician as well as a tribal leader and had worked for a time in New England, adding American citizenship to his Canadian biography. [In September I met him again at Louisbourg when Lynne and I returned



Figure 5.2 Lindsay Marshall, Louisbourg Miq'maw interpreter.

to Sydney to take part in the Basque-Mi'qmaq conference.] For dinner we tried out a new restaurant in Louisbourg that was built out over the harbor of this still-fishing town, discovering good food as well as whopping prices: at another table a couple were eating a lobster dinner for two priced at \$198—a record in my experience. We settled for lesser fare, and enjoyed it. By 10pm we were on board the Marine Atlantic ferry, *Blue Puttees* (named for the blue boot gaiters worn by the Newfoundland regiments in WWI). By midnight, the snores were rising from the lounge passengers and giggles from Mary and Katherine, apparently a result of amusement with the floor sleeping accommodations following their visit to the ship's bar.

2 July, Monday (Port aux Basques to Lushes Bight)

A good and smooth passage across Cabot Strait, and the *Blue Puttees* did a masterful pirouette, turning 180 degrees inside the confines of Port aux Basques Harbor before sliding into the terminal dock. Beautiful sunny day, and because we were parked on Deck 5 we were off in the first wave of vehicles shortly after 8am. A couple hours later, we were cruising the aisles at the Canadian Tire store

in Corner Brook looking for trowels and tape measures. With Mary's phone, we connected with Perry at home, learned about the ferry schedule from Pilley's Island, and then went on to Deer Lake, where we met Halcyon Brown, who came to the project through Lorraine Jensen, who she met at one of Henrik Williams' rune lectures in Minneapolis-St. Paul. Halcyon has just finished her freshman year at Williams College. Katherine Meier reached us through the good offices of Judith Burch when I gave a talk at Yale last year. Katherine has been volunteering at the Mystic Seaport Museum, which I had never been to until this spring when I met Lorraine and saw the museum's Viking show, a production from Sweden curated—at least partly—by Neil Price. (The theme was "Early Vikings" and featured a small number of beautiful Vendel/Viking relics (helmets, swords) but that made too much of their mystical beliefs and was too female-oriented; but then—hey—that's been Neil's research and public signature recently! What was really interesting was the museum's exhibit about Yale's Vinland Map. It's the first and may be the only show about this great fake map, originally promoted by Yale scholars and press, based on terrific research

by the Museum staff in collaboration with Yale's Beinicke Library. The library is under new curatorship and reversing their long-standing defensive posture about the map, about which a new publication is to be issued later this year. I found the museum interesting, and the whole whaling village a wonderful educational enterprise, like a smaller, maritime version of Jamestown with ships and chandler shops and warehouses. They have educational sailing cruises and lots of lectures and re-enactment programs. Recently, their George Comer Arctic photo exhibition opened at the Canadian Embassy in D.C. and I had a chance there to meet Nick Bell, the Mystic Seaport vice-director.



Figure 5.3 Miq'maw birch bark canoe at Louisbourg.

But back to our story. After meeting Halcyon, we lunched at the Driftwood Inn's Jungle Jim restaurant and went for bulk food at the More-For-Less store, but found it closed for the Canada Day holiday. Someone had left an unopened bottle of beer on their stoop—a cryptic offering to the gods of 'more-for-less'. We had a couple hours to kill before the Pilley's Island 3:45 ferry, so we snacked at Eddie's Diner at South Brook and visited the Marine Center in Triton. On the ferry we found Dennis Colbourne skippering *Hazel McIsaac*, so I introduced the gang and got a quick fill-in about Colbourne goings-on, learning about the death a week ago of Maurice's mother at the age of 102. The home-coming at Perry and Louise's place was lots of fun—they, and everyone including mother 'Nan,' were fine and looking forward to the arrival of summer (still), having had a very cold spring; there was snow on the hills until a week ago. The cherry trees around the house were still in blossom. The boat looked beautiful, all freshly painted inside and out by Perry and Louise. And also Pete Wilson's Marine Center fiberglass job on the keel, Perry's engine work, and fixes to the oil leaks and other troubles of last year, have us in good shape for the summer's work. We got settled on the boat and returned to the house for a dinner of lobsters—much more satisfying than the \$198 Louisbourg variety. Had brief chats with Nan, Perry's sister Kay (home from Calgary for the summer), and Barb, who is about to put their house on the market and move off Long Island to Grand Falls. A new development: this year Perry's cat, Ginger, likes me! I was able to reach Nancy by phone and email at the Smithsonian and learned that fund transfers were in the works for part of Perry salary (the other part coming from Quebec) and Wendy's help with the *Pits*' fiberglass job. Funds (\$5,000 US) for the latter were to be transferred to the marine center shortly. [Turned out this was not so 'shortly' and did not happen until September due to SI bureaucratic issues.]

3 July, Tuesday (Lushes Bight)

We loaded up, ferried across Long Island Tickle, and paid calls in Triton to find out about our accounts at the Marine Center and Budgell's Sports and Marine, and then on to Springdale for trip groceries, banking, and a meeting with Leonard Harvey, who disburses our funds for Perry and pays his taxes and benefits, saving us from the huge headaches of former years when we had to do this via my ASC assistants. The funds had not come through from the SI (but did a day later!), and I let Harvey know that the other half of

Perry's salary would be wired to him by Eileen Schofield from our Quebec grant for economic development in St. Paul River. (The day after I heard that Eileen had wired the funds, so Perry should be all set.). Seven hundred dollars of groceries filled our boat larder ("No spaghetti, please," pleaded Perry, after having suffered our pasta binge last summer), and I changed US for Canadian money at the Bank of Montreal. On the way home we stopped for lunch at Eddie's (we're 'regulars' by now!), and caught the 3:45 ferry back to Long Island. After dinner, we walked the trail to the gazebo in Baumont, finding a strong wind up on the hill, nice signage about the Beothuk burials in China Head Cave, and carnivorous plants in the marsh. A big surprise was the discovery of ant colonies in a group of spruce trees. I had never seen this before; the ants had eaten out channels in the trunk while the rest of the tree seemed oblivious. Back at Perry's, I discovered our trusty but elderly 50 Honda outboard bit the dust today when Perry was prepping it. He had started it successfully as a test, but the second time he cranked it something pretty major inside broke and jammed. Melvin and others pronounced it DOA with no chance for repair any time soon, or for less than \$1-2,000 in labor and parts. I called Budgell's and heard from Robert that Eric Rideout had the same motor and was considering selling it. Perry called Eric, who lives in Lushes Bight, and found we could get it for \$1400, averting a huge time and a much larger financial problem, since a new motor would cost 8-10K. Dinner tonight was crab legs from the Colbourne freezer!

4 July, Wednesday (Lushes Bight)

I took the 8am ferry and drove to Triton to pick up Eric's motor at Budgell's. It's about eight years old and has quite a bit of "fisherman use" (lots of salt corrosion on the block) compared to ours, which is a couple years older but looks brand new; that made its damage odd, considering the few hours we put on it. Nevertheless, Eric's is the only working motor available to us now, since ours could never be repaired in time. While in Triton I paid Perry's bill at Budgell's and stopped at the Marine Center to pick up our propane 'safety sniffer,' which had been ordered. It had not come in, but Pete was willing to take one off a new boat they had not yet delivered to the owner and to replace it when ours arrives. Pete told me that the Marine Center was doing well financially and that many fishermen are now wintering boats there—this, after Jerry Jones tried to wipe out the marine business, which he was legally required to maintain according to his purchase contract for the marine center. Currently, Pete is building new boats for retired skippers, servicing fishermen and fancy yachts for St. John's businessmen, and producing lots of aluminum gangways, fishing gear, and home metal furnishings. Jerry's Duralite diamond drilling business has pulled out of the second shed and moved into a shop up in town near Budgell's. Pete was incredibly tolerant of our cash-flow problem and even offered me use of his car if I was here without one. I made it back in time for the 10:30 ferry, returning poorer but with a working motor and a sniffer. Eric met us at the wharf and we pulled our motor off and put his on our boat, and I gave it a test run. We're down \$1400, but we had a speedboat with a working motor, guaranteeing a morning departure. To give the motor a longer test, I took the team on a junket to the island nearby. Here, the ladies dunked in chest-high water for mussels—huge ones like those we found here last year—finding them with their toes and tossing them to Jake and me who did the 'quality control' inspection without getting into the freezing water! We went on to the boulder pit beach, inspected it and found a few flint flakes as usual in the eroding bank. Dinner was barbecued chicken, spare ribs, and mussels, followed by Louise's raspberry pie. It was a great meal. After dinner, Jane and young Cassie arrived, and we had fun watching Cassie get more and more familiar with us—and me—displaying her charms pretending to be various animals and TV personalities. We had to forego Barb and Maurice's shed party in favor of an early bedtime seeing as we are to rise at 4am for our departure. Jane, Lee, and Cassie are looking for a house on Pilley's Island so they can get Cassie into school there in the fall since all the schools have now closed on Long Island.

5 July, Thursday (Lushes Bight to Quirpon)

Up on board at 4am to the sound of Jake rushing into his clothes. I took my car to Perry's backyard 'garage' and met him and Louise coming out of the house. With goodbyes to Louise at the pier, we were underway by 5am with the rising sun a few degrees off the starboard bow, and by 8am off "the beaks" of Cape St.



Figure 5.4 Plumes from an interrupted luncheon.

John, and passing the Horse Islands by 10. There was only a light swell from the east and light winds the rest of the day. No whales or porpoises, and only a few crab pot strings and a single fishing boat seen off Englee. Puffins were fishing around the small gull/puffin island at the Grey Islands. We passed Fishot Island with no regrets after our grounding episode there last summer, but I had to admit, the island looks great for archaeology, with many coves, passages, and low beaches. When we were off St. Anthony's we called Boyce Roberts in Quirpon to alert him about our arrival around 7:30. Off Griquet, we ran into a huge pod of humpbacks feeding on capelin, almost on shore—a good sign for the fishery. At any given moment we could see 8-10 plumes in

the air, so there must have been 20-30 whales feeding within a few hundred meters, and a second group of 4-6 was feeding in the mouth of the Quirpon channel. Most were too close to shore for us to approach. We had to inch our way in toward the Quirpon dock because the channel markers had been shifted by ice during the winter and had not been re-set. As we approached the pier, Boyce pulled up in his little car, and we had a fine greeting. He has been employed this summer ferrying painters to the Lighthouse Inn where they are stripping away old lead paint, and in his 2-3 daily trips around Quirpon has seen 20-30 humpbacks in the last few days. After settling the boat we drove to Boyce's for a dinner of fries, moose burgers, and blueberry pie—finished off with some of Boyce's 'ever-clear' and glacier ice. Matthias Brennan, the Parks Canada public programmer we worked with last year, is boarding with Boyce again. We had an interesting evening swapping stories and jokes while gathered around Boyce's washing machine tub campfire by the shore. Plans were made for us to do some public interpreting at the site tomorrow. Nick, Jaimie, and her husband joined us for awhile, along with their youngest son. Had a nice talk with Lynne who is recovering from the huge heat wave that finally broke today (many heat-related deaths in the East, including in the Toronto-Quebec region. My sister Portia has left the Ascutney rehab center for home, but her vision has not improved much, though the doctors predict improvement. The weather is supposed to turn to southeast and rain tomorrow. A good day for LAM work and not traveling at sea!



Figure 5.5 Clayton Colbourne.

6 July, Friday (Quirpon)

Today we 'played Vikings' at L'Anse aux Meadows as we did last year, dressed up in Norse clothes after Matthias had us sign lots of Parks Canada waivers. We started the day with the orientation film and then joined the first group of tourists for a tour of the site led by Clayton Colbourne, who grew up in the LAM village and participated in Birgitta's digs. He had a terrific spiel and interlaced his talk with jokes and local lore, so people got a good sense of a fisherman's life in a small Newfoundland outpost. After that, we settled in, with the girls mostly working with Lorraine, the senior "Viking" wife, Jake with Mark ("Ragnar") and the apprentice blacksmiths, and me in the living quarters. Lots of fun for all with many interesting questions from the tourists and their kids, and the usual repartee between the host Vikings, which included Paul, one of the old-timers

we've known for years when he was lodging in the tiny cottage in Boyce's driveway. The weather throughout the day was a cold wind, clouds and rain squalls. For most of the day a film team was shooting segments for the Canadian kids show "YTV" (for "Youth TV") with the leads, a blond white lady and a black guy, popping up here and there with short takes, backed by Viking 'extras,' including our team—except for me—too old to be a kid show extra, I guess. The show does not have a central story that we could discern, articulated by a central figure, and the takes we saw were being used as spice around the edges of some narrative. The show airs in late August and bits of it will be seen on YouTube. The iron smiths spent most of the day tending a low fire to dry out the wet clay bloomery oven; the girls carded wool and sewed; and Lorraine sewed up a leather part for the new two-chambered bellows Mark had made over the winter, following instructions from Darrell Markowitz, the Canadian Dark Ages master-smith who led the team for the Canadian Centennary program at LAM last year.

As usual, I met some really interesting people (almost everyone who gets to LAM is 'interesting' one way or the other): a Mr. Shaw from Nova Scotia stuck out as my most memorable character of the day, having been a world traveler, even to remote regions of Labrador. The Nova Scotia Shaws are a prominent family with early history in Halifax; many Shaws died in the great WWII harbor-side munitions explosion.

We re-united with Perry at the end of the day and went back to Boyce's. There we found some new arrivals, friends of Matthias' from Ottawa: a computer expert named Reid van Melle, working on artificial intelligence traveling with Eric Stephenson, an elementary school teacher and their son, Théo, a bright and energetic youngster already equally conversant in French and English. An avid bicyclist, Reid knew the Vermont roads well from bike trips; so he and Jake—also an avid bicyclist, have com-



Figure 5.6 Keeping warm at L'Anse Aux Meadows. Left to Right: Katherine, Halcyon, Mary.



Figure 5.7 Vikings for a day. Left to Right: Bill, Halcyon, Katherine, Jake, and Mary.

mon ground. The crowd made a big and lively group for dinner, with soup, a pasta-cheese-olive dish by Matthias, and for appetizers, some of the best fried capelin I've ever eaten, fried up by Boyce. During the evening, Michele called for Boyce so I had a nice chat with her. She's in New York City for some medical advice for problems with her legs. I had time to deal with SI email, finding a draft of the NMNH-Anchorage Museum MOU returned from the SI lawyers and Wendy Wiswall (whew! It seems solid and without issues for us), some blog entries to check from Chelsi (writing from her thesis work in Copenhagen), and messages from the Quebec archaeology permit people asking for clarification on my permit request. Claire St.-Germaine at University of Montreal is arranging to return Hare Harbor fauna bones to MCC as required for clearance of the old permits. I also learned that the other half of Perry's salary had reached Leonard Harvey, our accountant in Springdale, and that the Nunatsiavut gov't is wiring the MUN and NG funds to the account in Springdale. Nancy has been doing a great job holding things together for me and the ASC, along with Igor and Aron on other fronts.



Figure 5.8 Ivory carving on display at the Grenfell Museum.

7 July, Saturday (Quirpon)

Day of the bloom! We started the day off with a pancake breakfast using the Aunt Jemima 'light' syrup (the only brand available—we miss Will and his cache of wine and real maple syrup!). We did not expect to be here today, but weather held us, so we took the morning for a visit to St. Anthony. I had to buy some sneakers, and I wanted the team to see the William T. Grenfell Museum. With four in the back seat of Boyce's little sedan and Perry and me in front we set out, finding the road surface pretty full of potholes and badly-done patches. After a quick visit to the St. Anthony Lighthouse Point and the Norse sod longhouse banquet hall, we settled in for a couple hours at the Grenfell Museum, viewing its film of his life and

enjoying the museum, which is really well done. It not only provides a great story of Grenfell the man; it also shows the character of the Labradorians, although a bit one-sided by not paying much attention to the Innu and Inuit or the life of the patients who eventually came to the St. Anthony Hospital in a steady stream for medical or hospice care. You certainly come to understand how important this single individual was for the development of Labrador from a little-known frontier whose people had mostly to fend for themselves into the more government-driven place that it has become. On the way back we lunched at Dark Tickle and met the founders, Stephen and Gwendolyn Knudsen. In addition to the great souvenirs and excellent book collections, they have converted their little upstairs museum into a lunch and coffee shop, and their son has returned from British Columbia to take over the business and start an ocean education tour using an underwater drone with a camera linked to a monitor in the boat. They were selling *Maine to Greenland* and might take *Narwhal*, which I'm asking Nancy to send them. Theirs is more than a sales shop; people here are starting to call it a 'factory'!

By the time we got back to L'Anse aux Meadows it was too late for us to dress up and 'act out', so we spent the afternoon hiking the hill behind Norstead, in part to look at a possible Norse feature Benedicte Ingstad had identified while visiting with her son last year. The "Norse site" did not pan out, and Norstead looked like it was not thriving and had few visitors. The hilltop view was great, and I left the team to poke around while I made a visit to the blacksmiths who were about ready to break open their furnace and see if they had produced an iron bloom. They had a good gathering as the moment arrived. Mark and

his team, including the Icelanders, looked tired and covered with coal dust from nearly twelve hours of hot, sweaty work, pumping the bellows, dumping coal in the furnace, and patching cracks (which were extensive—some spitting plumes of fire!) in the furnace wall. I had to rendezvous with the crew at the Norseman Restaurant before they broke open the furnace, but we heard later than they did extract a 4-kilo iron mass and considered the experiment a great success—only the fourth time Mark has done this on his own. We had a late afternoon snack at the Norseman, where I had nice conversations with Adrian, Gina, and their eldest son. Gina has a new children’s book called “First Born” that tells the story of Gudrid and Snorri and is illustrated with Norse artifacts from the LAM site. I provided a few text corrections she seemed to appreciate. Possibly I might be able to interest the Smithsonian Shops to carry her children’s dinosaur book! They were sorry to hear of Lindsay’s passing and hoped to see Will again; the Richards had purchased some art from their shop over the years. Dinner was soup and muffins at Boyce’s. I spent the evening until midnight making maps of the excavations we propose for Quebec, as requested by the Quebec permit folks, and sent off pdf’s. Hopefully that completes the info needed for application. During the evening we said goodbye to Fred (“The Voice”) Vinn, the tall French Canadian fellow we’ve known for a couple of years working at LAM who had become part of Boyce’s household gang. He’s taken a Parks job at Gros Morne where his girlfriend works. All are sorry to see him leave LAM, but it had not been possible for her to find a position here. During the crew’s circum-ambulation of the ‘Norstead’ peninsula, they found the small cave just above tideline that Adrian had mentioned to me, and in it discovered a pile of bones. They photographed it and brought back a couple of teeth. All looked dog to me, and we later learned that people bury their pets there, including dogs, cats, and others.

The weather situation looks rather grim for the next several days. Strong SW winds every day until Thursday. Thank goodness for Boyce’s hospitality. We discovered today that the Quirpon dock facility has wifi installed for their television and their tourist visitor’s parking station—and can be accessed without a password from *Pitsiulak*.

8 July, Sunday (Quirpon)

Wind hit the boat at 5:00am and by 8:00am it was pretty clear that we were not going to be out in the Straits today; we are caught in a pattern associated with the heat wave plaguing the Northeast, and even Newfoundland. We had a leisurely breakfast of scrambled eggs, fruit, and fried corned beef and onions. While contemplating a possible trip to Port au Choix to see the Dorset and Maritime Archaic sites, and their Parks Canada museum, Matthias appeared, inviting us to join him and his Ottawa friends for a day at the provincial park in Raleigh, due west of L’Anse aux Meadows and Cape Onion. No choice here! Six hours in a small car was not a viable alternative! We met him, Reid, Eric, and son Théo at Dark Tickle where they were breakfasting, and followed them

to the Park, which is a peninsula composed of limestone bedrock with many characteristics of Port au Choix—limestone barrens with small pockets of shrubs and trees in the few areas where soil has developed. But most of the surface is broken up limestone mixed with a very few glacially-transported cobbles and a few large boulders. One of the major features of the park is a huge sea cave on the western shore with an opening about 100 feet wide and rising 100 feet above the sea, whose waves crash into its dark



Figure 5.9 Mary, looking over the vista in the provincial park in Raleigh.



Figure 5.10 A proper Sunday feast from Boyce! Left to Right: Nick, Jake, Mary, Matthias, Perry, Boyce, Bill, Halcyon, and Katherine (behind the camera).

town of Raleigh has a couple of fishing boats and a pier, but most of the income now is summer and tourist-related. There must be some archaeology in its low, sandy isthmus bar, but the entire area is built over. A single general store seems stocked with most everything you might need, from milk to barbecue stoves. Matthias' Ottawa friends departed for Deer Lake en route to St. John's after the trip.

We had barely got back to the boat when we were summoned to Boyce's for a big Sunday dinner. Meats were duck, moose, and turkey, and various kinds of potato, pasta, and other salads. A real Sunday feast! Afterwards, I worked on Jamie Brake and Michelle's draft article for Lisa Rankin's Rigolet book. By 11:30pm we were back aboard the boat, envying the mirror-like water of the harbor which enticed us with the possibility of an early morning departure. During the day, a large sloop had anchored in the harbor, and as dusk descended, a yawl appeared and dropped its anchor near it. This windy weather is a dream for these guys, but not for us. The news reports are now speaking of an unprecedented heat wave alert in Newfoundland, perhaps the first ever, as the East Coast system works its way to the northeast.

9 July, Monday (Quirpon to Port au Choix and Back)

Still windy, so we planned a road trip to Port au Choix to visit the Parks Canada Museum and the Phillip's Garden Dorset site where I had my first taste of archaeology as part of Elmer Harp's Dartmouth College team in July 1963. Perry drove most of the way, I rid-

interior a couple hundred feet back. Local fishermen had placed lobster traps right in the middle of the surge pool in front of the cave, and our gang had fun trying to hit the floats with stones. Young Théo turned out to be one of the best shots.

For the next two hours we wandered around the northern part of the peninsula checking for archaeological sites, but the land is mostly a bare slab of limestone with a few pockets of spruce vegetation and scattered glacial erratic rocks. There are a couple of small fresh water pools on the northwest shore, but otherwise it's a dry, hard place—but still, a Maritime Archaic burial would not be out of the question. We checked the high locations with no success—only cairns built by modern folks. The



Figure 5.11 Bill, a little windswept, back in his archaeological roots at the Port au Choix Dorset Site.

ing ‘shotgun,’ and Jake, Mary, Katherine, and Halcyon in the back packed like sardines. Every so often there would be a call for ‘switch’ and they would rotate their hips. The arrangement provided an intimate way to get to know your teammates. The whole way down to P-au-C they played word games: “Animal, vegetable, or mineral?” and interspersed their answers with peals of giggles and laughter. Every once in a while Perry opened the window to let in some fresh air, thinking it might bring them to their senses. We had almost reached our destination before silence descended as they simultaneously fell asleep. A lot of the highway was in poor shape, especially the LAM section, full of potholes. Worst of all was the main street of Port aux Choix, which we reached in the middle of a downpour. Boyce’s car got covered with mud.



Figure 5.12 Reconstruction of Philips Garden Dorset Site at Port au Choix Museum.

Upon arrival, we lunched at the Anchor Café, where I ate last year when making my brief trip to DC for the Narwhal show opening. The town is not much different from the way it was in 1963 when I was here on Harp’s crew. The major difference is more large fishing boats and a new wharf facility on the south shore of the main harbor. Gone is the ship’s mast that used to stick out of the water in the middle of the harbor, marking the site of a sunken ship. After lunch, we went to the PC Museum outside town overlooking Gargamelle Cove where a shallow cave was used as a burial place by Dorset people. The director of the museum I met last year came down with cancer and died only a few months later; she had been a member of Priscilla Renouf’s crew and knew the Harps as a young girl. Her sudden loss was a major tragedy for Parks and the town as she was a lively and gracious promoter of the town’s now-famous prehistory.

The museum impressed me last year and did so again this time. Its theme is “crossroads of cultures” (perhaps picking up on our Smithsonian exhibition “Crossroads of Continents”) and features the four indigenous cultures of the Cape Riche peninsula: Maritime Archaic (from Harp’s and Tuck’s excavations in the town area), Groswater and Dorset (from Renouf’s and Harp’s excavations at Phillip’s Garden), and Beothuck. What is missing and should be added if the exhibition were to be expanded is the traditional French and English cultures that have been present here for the past 3-400 Years. The exhibits are excellent at introducing the ecology and technology of each group with lots of artifacts and illustrations. The Dorset and Groswater are particularly well-done and are ‘imagined’ by a large diorama of a Paleoeskimo winter house interior, full of people engaged in a variety of tasks. The front of the exhibit represents an archaeological dig with gridded squares that morphs into the illustration of the house interior to the rear. What is missing is a couple of excavators to make sense of the scene for visitors. Like last year, I pointed out a few errors that had not been corrected (and probably won’t be!): Dorset microblade cores shown upside-down, antler ice creepers described as drag handles, and a bone awl described as a ‘dagger’. The current staff—at least those present during our visit—don’t seem to have any direct connection with the excavation projects of the 1950-2010 period. I imagine archaeology will be dormant here for some years following the burst of activity of the recent past under Renouf’s leadership.

Before driving home we dropped in to say hi to Eileen and Bill Lowe in Port Saunders. Their surprise was considerable, not having any idea we were in the area. Perry and I had stayed a night with them a couple years ago when we were hunting for machinists to repair the Pitsiulak’s exhaust manifold, and I stopped in for a night last year on the way to Deer Lake for my flight to DC. Apparently, when I left early in the

morning I forgot to carry off some preserves Eileen had given me, so this year we got a whole box-full. Bill has recently had his 80th birthday and looks wonderful— hale and hearty like the old days before his heart attack—and Eileen has had a hip replacement that has not been as successful as she hoped; but they are still in their house, busy, and full of stories about family and friends. We learned that Gordon also had a heart problem that required major artery transplants, but he is still an active fisherman. Both Bill and Eileen know Boyce from the days when he lived in Hawke Bay, and so we brought one of Eileen’s bottles of jam back to him. They still keep up with Arctic Studies via our newsletter and have many stories about the summers we staged from their house when the Pitsiulak was being kept at the Port Saunders Marine Center, then run by Bill’s brother, Mark. One of their favorite stories is about the time when Stephen Loring came to Port Saunders to meet the Smithsonian team and mistook a neighbor’s house for the Lowe’s. He walked in and asked if he could have a shower. “Sure,” replied the gracious neighbor, a bit curious about why a stranger should feel so familiar! After a couple hours Stephen discovered we were waiting for him next door.

Nothing special about the ride home, except that it was ‘with the wind’. Near Anchor Cove we found the Newfoundland station where the Muskrat Falls power line emerges from its tunnel under the Strait. Only the center section lies on the bottom, buried under tons of rock; its four-mile sections on each end pass through a tunnel beyond the reach of icebergs. The line goes to Baie Despair and then splits into two, one to St. John’s and the other to Port aux Basques and back up the west coast to Corner Brook. Dinner at Boyce’s was left-overs from the big Sunday dinner. I spent the evening working on Jamie Brake’s and Michelle Davies’ Groswater Bay survey manuscript, on which I’m a co-author. Weather still not looking good for a crossing tomorrow, and Hurricane Chris is heading up the East Coast, likely to pass a bit east of Newfoundland.



Figure 5.13 The crew- surveying Quirpon Island.

10 July, Tuesday (Quirpon)

Today appeared to be a pretty quiet day on the water, at least here in northern Newfoundland, but the weather report for the Strait of Belle Island and southern Labrador remained too windy (southwest) for us to cross. So we spent the morning hiking and surveying the western shore



Figure 5.14 Iron and ceramics eroding from Quirpon Island beach.

of Quirpon Island where we documented several European sites. This side of the island was heavily occupied by European fishermen, and at least one person who was born on the island still has a cabin he occasionally uses. The door was unlocked, and we ducked in for a few minutes to escape the rain. The Lighthouse Hotel maintains a small dock at the best protected area, behind the small island with a harbor navigation light. Someone had excavated a test pit at the southern end of the island (our Site 1), and in it we found 19-20th century ceramics and bone. “Cabin Cove” was the second settlement spot, and here we found flint ballast rock on the beach. On the point south of ‘Cabin Cove’ (Site 2) we found several foundations and tested one, finding ceramics, nails, etc. (All materials here and elsewhere were left in the ground.). The cove north of the tickle was another settlement area (Site 3), the spot below the tower connecting the western shore with a

cove on the south side. The entire shore to the west for the next few hundred meters must have been occupied since the 1700s (Site 4). Here the land is level, and we found lots of material eroding from the bank: ceramics with red paint and brown glaze, large and small square nails, stove parts, and ballast rock. We did not notice foundations in the thick ‘pushki’ vegetation, but this area is the best-protected place in this part of the island for landing small boats. Angus, the hotel’s boatman, passed us with tourists on his way to see whales and the big iceberg. He told us that archaeologists from MUN had tested a Dorset site in a small cove on the northwest side of the island outside the harbor that had three or four clearly visible house foundations. He recalled it had a B.C. date, but it seems more likely to be Dorset rather than Groswater.



Figure 5.15 Ballast Rock on Quirpon Island.

The two yachts came to the pier for supplies, and our team went over to say hello. After a time, their crew returned the visit, and I found ten extra people in our little cabin. Their lead boat was called “Fairwinds,” and I hope the name works, because they have been sailing—based out of Stavanger, Norway—for three years, rotating crew periodically. It seems to be a youth sailing education program. Their captain must be very competent to manage without a professional crew over long periods at sea. One of their memorable incidents was getting tangled up with a humpback whale that bent their rudder and prop when they struck it while it was immobilized while taking a dump (“brown water, bad smell”). They had come from Bermuda and later in the morning departed for Greenland and Iceland en route to Norway. Their voyage is reported at facebook.com/sailingfairwinds.

Boyce had started cooking a spaghetti dinner, and we gathered for that and a last round of showers at the end of the afternoon. I had been working on a draft manuscript that Jamie Brake sent me. Jamie and Michele have written a report for Lisa Rankin’s book on our projects in the Rigolet area. I did an introduction for the volume, and Jamie, Michelle, and I have a chapter on our survey findings. I send off my comments later in the evening. The crew went to Black Tickle with Matthias and his friends for milk shakes after supper, racking up a \$60 bill! The weather for the crossing we hope to make tomorrow is dicey, as there is no good ‘light winds’ window for crossing on the weather report.

11 July, Wednesday (Quirpon to Indian Tickle)

5am rolled around quickly, and the signs were good. I left money for Boyce in his car, and we were underway by 5:30. Before long, we were enveloped in fog and the southwest breeze and swell bit into us. The crew rapidly withdrew to their bunks when the rolling started. We were prepared to return if conditions worsened, but they did not, and pretty soon we were halfway across and the cross-wise swells and wind shifted more behind us. Eventually, we heard the fog-horn of the Camp Island lighthouse, and then the fog broke and the rounded knobs of Labrador granite poked through the mist. I called the crew for their first view of Labrador (except for Jake) and the cameras came out. For the next couple of hours I was able to write, and then took over the helm from Perry so he could get a rest. Slowly the south Labrador coast slipped by—St. Lewis Sound, St. Mi-



Figure 5.16 Perry preparing char for dinner.

chael Bay, Square Island, Bluff Island, Hawke Island, and more. For a while, there was a boat behind us, and at one point a large zodiac full of fisheries or wildlife officers roared past, waving rather than arresting—we have sometimes been accosted and asked about our business, all in a friendly way. We entered “punchbowl” passage at 4:30 and arrived at Indian Tickle at 7:30, anchoring in the bight across from the summer settlement I once visited with Tony Williamson in my second boat, *Tunuyak*. We had just got our anchor down when Ezra and Artell (sp?) Saunders appeared alongside to find out who we were and where we were going. She grew up here and comes for the summers; they winter in Cartwright and had worked in Goose Bay. We soon found ourselves the recipient of three beautiful char, straight from their net, and offered them a jar of moose meat in return. They knew Doris Saunders of course, and Ralph and Charlie Tooktoshina from Ezra’s commercial fishing days. The girls were surprised to discover that people you have never known before would drop by and give you a bunch of fish!

Supper was moose stew, and afterward we tried to watch “Random Passage”—set up on Perry’s computer, but it was in Arabic and we could not find an English translation on the disc. So instead, Jake and the girls had a round of hair braiding—doing French, Dutch and other ‘twists’ on each other, except for Jake who had short hair. The night was clear and beautiful, still, with a grand sunset. It’s good to be finally moving and getting closer to doing archaeology. As in previous passages through the Black Tickle/Spotted Island region, I’m impressed by the need for archaeology, as this is one of the remaining unknown regions of Labrador, and it has great fish and land resources. During the trip south with Tony Williamson we found a Groswater Dorset site on the small long island on the southeast side of the Black Tickle harbor. The Saunders said a caribou had wandered through their settlement earlier today. I called Jeff Martin in the evening on the sat phone and arranged to meet him in Curlew Harbor at 10:00am tomorrow to look at a site he had found.

12 July, Thursday (Indian Tickle to Dumplin Island)

We were up at 5:00am and off across Table Bay by 5:30am, with a light northeast breeze. This often problematic passage (because of southeast headwinds) was calm, and we rounded Cape North and came to anchor in Curlew Harbor at 8:30am. While waiting for Jeff, Mary and Halcyon cooked up some char, fried potatoes and onions—a delicious brunch. Jeff showed up in his fast boat at 10, and we left immediately for his site, which is located in the second cove west of Cape North with hardly any protection from the sea. Its exposure would make it impossible to occupy except in summer. The site is covered with a growth of pushki (cow parsnip). There are probably several components dating to the past 200 years, especially the early 19th C. Although covered with midden vegetation, we found a pile of rocks at the north end that might be a grave and one of the ‘circular pavements’ we have found along this coast. The site’s context suggests this feature is associated with fisherman rather than Innu. A shovel test in the center of the pushki produced square nails and spikes, blue point ceramics, and a clay pipe stem with an ornamented bowl and a piece of a stem with “...ALL” on one side and “GLAS...” [Glasgow] on the other. Near the top of the beach ridge is a rectangular foundation perhaps 10 by 8 meters wide with a hearth rockpile toward its north end making it look like the foundation of a European dwelling with an iron stove. A shovel test produced square nails, charcoal, and cream-ware.



Figure 5.17 Testing and Surveying on Cape North.



Figure 5.18 Iron and Pipe fragments.



Figure 5.19 Testing a sod house in Curlew Harbor.



Figure 5.20 Katherine taking flora samples for her own academic pleasure.

There are many of these fishing stations in the Cartwright area, but given the site's proximity to the Curlew Harbor-1 Inuit winter site and the nearby qarmat (see below), this location might also have an Inuit component. The incorporation of Inuit into the early Cartwright community and family mixing make the Curlew Harbor sites interesting prospects for an acculturation study as these sites might have been used by Inuit families in the early stage of European accommodation.

On the way back to the boat we stopped to examine an unlikely patch of green vegetation on a rocky hillslope between the harbor entrance and the Inuit winter house we found a few hundred meters to the south a couple years ago. The structure is a rectangular, single room house foundation ca. 7.5m long and 4.5m wide, made of sod-covered rocks, with an entrance facing the bay in its west wall. Some of the wall rocks are piled 3-4 layers high. There is no evidence of internal structure or a hearth pile. The architecture and the site's location on an exposed hillside suggest it was an Inuit fall or spring qarmat. Two 50cm test pits produced a variety of square iron nails, a piece of window glass, and tar paper (or something similar) nailed to wooden floor boards. This is an interesting site. The dwelling architecture and hillside location indicate its use as an Inuit spring or fall site, probably occupied by the same group living at the nearby Inuit winter site.

Jeff went on to Cartwright Island to search for the place where Cartwright had his stage (fishing rooms), and we proceeded to town for fuel, fresh water, and groceries, since Rigolet is a tough place these necessities. In a few hours and we were off again to spend the evening at Dumplin Island, an old "Martin" place

where Jeff has a cabin and where Doris Saunders spent summers. Lynne joined her on the epic voyage with Tommy Davis back in the '80s. It was a beautiful calm evening, so we surveyed the island east of Dumplin, finding only a couple of Inuit tent rings. A bit further to the east, near the east end of Huntingdon Island, is Snack Cove, where we found some of the first evidence of the previously unknown Inuit occupation in the Cartwright region, which Lisa Rankin later illuminated with her and her students' excavations. Dinner was the last of the char. The night was clear and the barometer high—hot weather in the 'country' for sure. Jeff had brought us a care package from his sister, Wendy Martin, now a retired Cartwright school teacher, and a former close friend of Tony Williamson, whom I got to know from Tony and my several visits to Cartwright: a bottle of nice wine, some delicious cheese, rum cake, and chocolates! A nice welcome/departure gift!

13 July, Friday (Dumplin Island to Run-By-Guess)

Perry said he wanted to leave early to get across the Wonderstrand before the wind came up, so by 5:00am when the sun's rays struck the inside of the boat, we were pulling the anchor and were off Pack's Harbor by 5:30am, and on towards Haypook and Stag Island. The sea was so calm and the weather so fine, with only light winds, that we decided to check out George

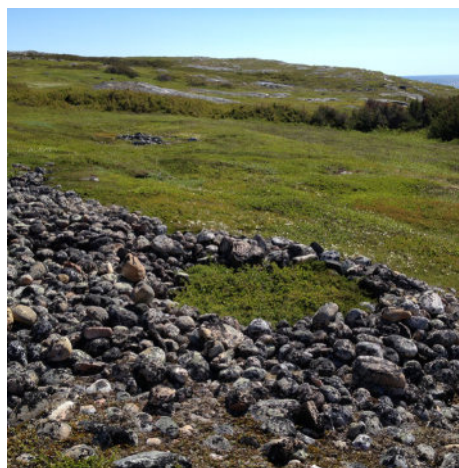


Figure 5.21 Boulder ring on George Island.

Island and to use that as a stepping stone toward my old haunts around Rattler's Bight. We cruised along the southwest shore of George Island and decided it was not worth a landing, and then went around to the east side and anchored. I have a vague memory of visiting the V-shaped east coast and finding it nothing but boulders and surf. Today there was no surf, and no boulders either. We were able to take the speedboat all the way in to a sandy beach, finding no boulder barricade, and after a bit of trouble, set up our off-haul. Katherine came up with the idea of making a 'deadman' for a shore-fast as we did not have a second anchor. Ashore, we were surprised to find deeply trenched caribou trails criss-crossing the land, and a few caribou bones here and there. We noticed one old tent site, perhaps of hunters or bakeapple pickers (this year they were still in bloom). There are nice terraces, but all were covered with thick tundra or brush growth, with virtually no exposures except in the caribou trains. We did not see any recent evidence of caribou or black bear. The sum total of the archaeology observed were three of four cache pits in boulder beaches. I think indigenous folks must have felt like us—a little nervous about being in a place so far from the mainland; what would we do if stranded? It did not help much that our 'new' used outboard has been hesitating when I hit the starter.

After leaving George Island we passed close to Winters cove without seeing signs of life, which seems odd since this is the middle of salmon season. I decided to revisit Shell Island to see if we could learn more about the Ramah chert flaking site we found there in 1969, when Geoff Conrad, Steven Cox, Gary Weil and I excavated 16 square meters and found no diagnostic artifacts but bagged huge amounts of Ramah debitage. As reported in my dissertation, in 1969 we found 47 artifacts, but all were utilized flakes and undiagnostic biface fragments. We saw it then (and now) as a late prehistoric Innu site whose residents were returning south with a load of Ramah chert for barter or trade further south, where large caches of Ramah bifaces, such as Spingle on the south Labrador coast and Huey Stubbart at Kegashga on the Lower North Shore have been found. We had trouble finding the exact spot where we did the excavation in 1969, but settled on a low terrace in the eastern part of the north-facing beach and immediately found some flakes in two test pits, TP1 and TP2, which we excavated over the course of two hours. When we returned to the boat I found a digital copy of my PhD thesis with a picture of us digging the site in 1969, and it was the same place we were digging today. Our units were only a few meter from the earlier ones, which is why we missed finding the huge amount of Ramah chert flakes. But we did find two artifacts: a flake scraper of Ramah chert and a battered slate celt blank. In any case, it was nice to know I was not getting senile failing it to find the location. With our new charcoal sample we have an opportunity, with new data from Ramah and the southern Ramah caches, to understand much more about the amazing story of Ramah chert and how Shell Island-1, with its biface reduction activity, tells part of that story. While returning from the site we surprised a mother and baby harp seal. Seems late for harp youngsters, but everything is late this year. Most of the bakeapples are still flowering and the blueberries have barely set.

The rest of the day went slow. I'm worried that the starter on our motor is failing (it turned out to be just a bad battery connection). Mary made a nice chicken stew, which we augmented with Wendy Martin's wine and a shot of Newfi Screech. It's very quiet and strange being anchored here and not seeing anyone, compared with the goings-on with the fishermen during the 1960s-70s. As we passed Winters Cove I could clearly see the huge boulder that the Allens, Riches, and Tooktoshinas called "Mother Buxo," who



Figure 5.22 Excavation with a view, Shell Island.



Figure 5.23 Bill, investigating the 'copper' mine. Jake, photographing Bill. Halcyon photographing Jake while he is investigating.



Figure 5.24 Investigating a miner's trench at the Black Island copper mine.

required donations of candy or cigarettes of all who passed by on the trail between Rattlers Bight and Winters Cove. My children, Ben and Joshua, were particularly sensitive to this legendary threat.

14 July, Saturday (Shell Island to Indian Island Harbor)

Bastille Day! Up at 6:00am and underway at 6:30am, passing Winters Cove, still without seeing any sign of life. Not like the old days! We headed for Big Black Island, planning to visit the Inuit spring camp on its southwest corner. A small speedboat left Rattlers Bight and passed us at a distance off Bluff Head. We anchored off the southeast corner of Big Black Island. Because the tide was falling, Perry ferried us to shore a few hundred meters from the point, at a spot where we could see a high rock wall. I thought it must be a duck blind, but it turned out to be the old silver mine I heard about in 1968. The main construction is a massive square edifice surrounding a mine pit about 4 meters across and 4-5 meters deep, right in the middle of the 'building', whose walls were 3-5 meters thick, made out of rock mined from the pit, and had three doorways. A huge amount of labor had gone into building this structure, just to enclose a mine shaft. Lots of broken quartz lay around the building, and a trench had been excavated across the beach slope to the south of the mine, apparently to intercept other potential ore bodies. A few hundred meters to the south was evidence of a second operation, a pit and trench and broken up quartz. Here we also found Inuit tent rings, caches, and perhaps a grave. The mine would be fascinating to research, and our documentation would make a good start. Most of the Rigolet old-timers know of the mine and many have probably seen it; but it would be news to the younger folks. This would be a good subject for PAO and ASC Newsletter articles next year.



Figure 5.25 Trekking around on Big Black Island.

Following this surprise adventure (it happened by chance because weather and surf kept us from our intended landing on the point), we documented Inuit activity at the SE point and then hiked along the shore to the SW point site. Negotiating bouncy tundra, spruce and larch thickets, streams, ravines and other obstacles, after about 90 minutes we reached our destination. In a short and unexciting survey we discovered relatively few tent rings in the boulder field and slopes—a far cry from what I had imagined, hearing the stories of how the Inuit woman, Caubvik, returning to Labrador from England with fancy clothes, lived here and infected her people with smallpox. If this was the site, there does not seem to be much archaeological

work to do. The walk back was along the shore, hopping boulders rather than trudging among the spongy shrubs and moss. Along the way we found a black bear den in an overhanging cleft, with a heavily-worn entry trail; “Nature Girl” Katherine (she had lived with apes in the jungle!) was game to go inside, but caution prevailed. A bit further one we came across the shaft and propeller of a trap boat that had met its end on the shore years ago; the prop was in pretty good condition. Few in Rigolet know about this find, but Charlie Tooktoshina and Bert Allen knew the prop must have come from the wreck of a boat owned by a Mesher. The hike was not archaeologically productive but was A+ for physical fitness. I found

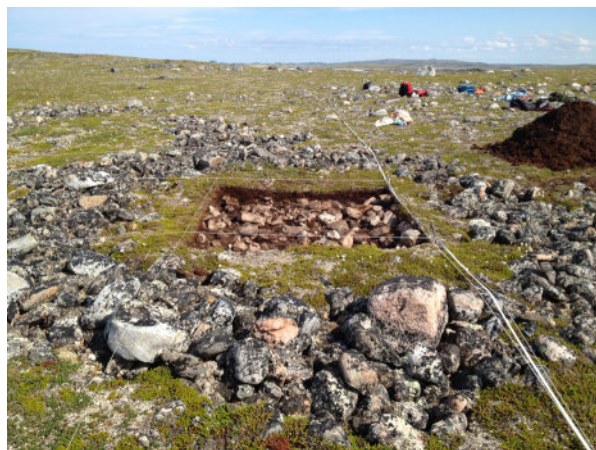


Figure 5.26 Maritime Archaic site excavation in process on West Indian Island.

myself trailing everyone due to age-related issues like uncomfortable feet and balance problems hopping from rock to rock. Some of the team seem to have decided someone should hang back with me in case disaster struck. When Perry picked us up, we discovered a surprise visitor seemed to be defying gravity, floating above the surface of the water; it was a harbor seal that did not want to stop basking on a submerged rock until we came close.

We then set out across the bay, spying a bald eagle in a nest on the east end of Saddle Island, and anchored in our usual Indian Island Harbor. After a late ‘Mary soup’ lunch, we landed on West Indian Island and set up a grid on the 6700-year old Maritime Archaic site we found here on a high beach in 2015. We’ll work here tomorrow, mapping and excavating the strange rectangular ‘rooms’ found near the pithouse we ex-

cavated and dated. No sign of bears here this year. Back at the boat we were visited by Levi Wolfrey, his wife, and Jimmy Allen and his wife on their way to their cabin in Tub Harbor, riding in Jimmy’s home-made boat. They told us Charlie Pardy was the one who had the sealing camp on the East Indian Island side of the tickle. The evening ended with some bucket baths on the stern, and a Saturday night feed of popcorn, and prospects of more fair weather.

15 July, Sunday (Indian Islands Harbor to Rigolet)

Jimmy was right about the weather—another nice day with a warm southwest wind. Seeing as it was Sunday, we took our time getting in gear, starting with a bacon, eggs, and fried potatoes breakfast that Mary and I hustled. We made it to the site by 10:00am and spent six hours excavating and mapping the Maritime Archaic site up on the high cobble beach. The grid we set up last night made mapping the ‘rooms,’ probably better described as ‘enclosures’ since we don’t know what their function was other than being associated with the pit-dwellings and cache pits on the same cobble beach. I did the mapping and the crew attacked a 2-meter square in Enclosure 2, which had 10-15 centimeters of peat resting on a small cobble substrate. The stratigraphy was the usual: turf, unconsolidated peat, humified peat, then a thin layer of 1-2 cm with dark organic deposit, resting on the sterile beach deposits. The results were completely negative: no charcoal, flakes, or artifacts. The same was found in a 1x1m square in Enclosure 3. In fact, we found nothing that proves these enclosures were made by humans, other than their very clear borders and empty internal spaces, cleared of large rocks. It’s diffi-



Figure 5.27 Katherine’s Map of the Maritime Archaic ‘rooms’ and test pits on West Indian Island.



Figure 5.28 Katherine's sketch of Maritime Archaic cache pits.

cult to see how they are natural features; but if cultural, we also don't know what their purpose was or who created them, if not the people making the caches and pit-houses.

While this work was progressing, I finished the enclosure map and excavated one of the larger pits on a lower beach level, Feature 9. This feature consisted of two pits a few meters apart. My hope for a dwelling dissolved when I got through 20-30 cm of peat and found a floor of broken rock resting on large beach boulders, and no sign of charcoal, pavement, or artifacts. It might make sense that any dwelling features would be on the higher beach levels, not the lowest, which would be used for caching. Jake decided to test

the 'tent ring' (Feature 10) at the beach crest, the only cultural feature we have at the site with a reasonable ring and a cobble stone hearth. Testing around the hearth produced a couple of flakes of Ramah chert and a tiny bit of charcoal. This site probably has nothing to do with the caches and dwellings we'd been investigating. While we were doing these things, Katherine was using her artistic talent to draw a couple of the house pits, including the one we excavated previously.

We had a wrangle with the speedboat that had got tangled up with a rock as the tide fell during the afternoon, but we were able to push it off. Since it was only 5pm we had time to get to Rigolet, so pulled the anchor and had an easy trip in, at the end being overtaken by the *Northern Ranger* bound in for Goose Bay. The pier was alive with folks coming and going, many whom I recognized but did not know their names. We met Clark Chant, the *Ranger's* skipper, who offered us assistance if we needed it. One of the local boys got into a verbal joust with him over the recent incident when the *Ranger* had to dock on the outboard side of the Rigolet pier rather than the inboard side, because the *Astron* was there, and got pushed by the current onto the rock ledge nearby. No serious damage. He said this has been a very late ice year and he has not been able to get to Nain because of ice north of Cape Harrigan. The same story with the bakeapples—they are still flowering in Groswater Bay and there are no signs of berries being set.

16 July, Monday (Rigolet)

Very hot today in Rigolet. I arranged for us to use the empty teachers' residence for showers and washing, so that's where part of the team spent the day. In the morning I dropped in on my old friends from Rattlers Bight days. Ozzie and Joyce have mostly moved into their new house, but their yard is filling up with new acquisitions, like a fancy motorboat. Oz had a knee replacement that has worked out well. He let us borrow his truck for getting around: I don't know what is holding his old rattle-trap together beyond "bailing wire and chewing gum"! Charlie is fine, and Jeanne is in St. John having some medical tests. He's been getting out and around, but mostly is tending his house and vehicles. Bert Allen has bounced back from his physical problems and the loss of Tib. He provided lots of information about the Black Island mine, which he says was for copper (not silver as I thought) and that the man running the operation shut it down when his son was killed (there?). He also knew about the propeller and shaft from the wreck of a long-liner owned by a Mesher when the boat was driven ashore in a fall storm.



Figure 5.29 G. Peddle Canadian Coast Guard Ship at Rigolet.

My visit with Bert was cut short when I got a message that I needed to call Lynne “right away.” This got me pretty nervous, fearing it might be about Portia and her recent stroke. It wasn’t, but it was sad news nevertheless—our dog Rosie had died. The cause was complicated and mostly unknown. She had been listless, not eating, and bumping into things. Lynne took her to the vet the day after I called on the sat phone from Indian Tickle. They thought she had cancer of the spleen, and operated to remove it, and sent her home. Her condition got worse, and another vet visit found her red blood cell count plunging, probably from internal bleeding, but they could not tell from where. Another visit to the vet and Lynne had to decide she needed to be put down. This is the third time she has had to do this when I was not home. She sent the sad message to Josh and Ben, who responded quickly, but I did not find out until a couple days later. It was a hard conversation. I’m really sorry I was not there to help. In the end we will find a dog more suitable for Lynne’s need for companionship. Rosie was a dear but not much of a companion. The only time she came alive was on her walks in the woods.

I got some email done and learned that our Quebec permit seems to be going through ok, as long as MERN natural resource permit comes through. Erik Phaneuf is wondering if we still will have a dive project in St. Paul River, but it seems unlikely since I haven’t heard from Brad Loewen, who seems to be on holiday or off-line. Nothing new from the Smithsonian. Nancy has done a nice job bird-dogging the Quebec permit and the ASC Newsletter. It’s about ready to be printed.

At 6pm Ian Jones, an ornithologist at Memorial University, and his grad student, Michelle, of Goose Bay, gave a presentation (“consultation”) on a book they are developing on the birds of Nunatsiavut, using lots of local photography, local and regional bird names, Inuit uses, etc. They are imagining a beautiful book that could be a model for local natural history projects. We suggested the possible use of museum specimens, eggs, and early collectors like Lucien Turner. They are travelling village-to-village getting ideas from people about what they would like to see in the book. They believe it would be a sellable product for tourists. Like our surveys, it is a MUN Trends and Traditions funded project.

I had an emotional visit with Sarah (Oliver) and Garland Baikie. Sarah told me about the last days of her brother, Curtis, in Nova Scotia, where he moved after he met his wife, from there, who was teaching in Rigolet. He came back to Rigolet regularly for visits, and missed his old Labrador home. Sarah visited him after he started getting dementia, and in one of those visits without knowing it was his sister, he kept telling her he wanted to go home with her. At one point, he packed up the pictures of Labrador hanging on the wall, and some clothes. Toward the end, he left his house in the middle of a stormy night while his wife was asleep and, unable to walk, crawled down the road, crying out for help, until the police found him, hands and knees all torn up. He died some weeks later. Monday, Sarah and friends are committing his ashes on Ticoralak Island as he had requested. Sarah would like me to come and say a few words because I was “like family.” I felt that way too; in 1968 and 69,



Figure 5.30 Beautiful red Char prepared by Perry for dinner.



Figure 5.31 Divided up among the test pits. Left to Right: Jake, Allie, Mary, Halcyon, Katherine at the Mullins Cove site..

the Olivers were like my family away from home during the stressful work of battling the waves in a small boat, trying to find data for my PhD, and getting to know a wonderful Labrador family.

The *Northern Ranger* came in about 8:30pm, with Allie Castellanos on board. It's getting noisier and more cramped on the *Pits* now, and we still have a couple more people to show up!

17 July, Tuesday (Rigolet)

Another day of gorgeous weather which we used to good advantage by surveying the southwest shore of Groswater Bay, including spots we have looked at while passing for many years but did not have time to stop. The first was a series of raised beaches east of Collingham Cove where we found Jimmy Allen checking a salmon net. We're bumping into him all over the place this year. The wind was down and tide was rising all morning, so beach landings were easy. The crew walked the shore to our second survey destination, Mullins Cove, where we spotted a large grassy area on the cove's northwest point. A cabin with a solar panel and a large armchair facing west outside should allow us to identify the current station owner. Mullin's Point site turned out to be a 19th century dwelling place tucked between two rock ledges, with midden material spread out over an area about 25 meters in diameter. No structure walls were evident, but a possible entry extended downslope toward the sea. Three test pits in the center of the likely dwelling, its entry, and upslope produced ceramics, square nails, clay pipes, window glass, and animal bones. Following a nice lunch of baked beans, fried potatoes, and bratwurst we went ashore and found a third site, Collingham Cove Point-1, in the first cove inside Collingham Cove's eastern entry point. We later learned this site had been documented by Jamie Brake a couple years ago. Again, a grassy area announced its presence, this time several hundred meters from the shore and perhaps 6m above sea level. The grassy area turned out to be a midden with clay pipe fragments, strap iron, bones, a chocolate brown glazed ceramic, melted blue glass, white ceramic, and bones, including bird bone. About 10-15 meters upslope a partial tent ring could be seen, and two adjacent test pits here produce similar materials, including a red and a



Figure 5.32 A bright and sunny day for archaeology at Collingham Cove.



Figure 5.33 Allie testing out the capabilities of her underwater camera. Note the black bear observing from the woods.

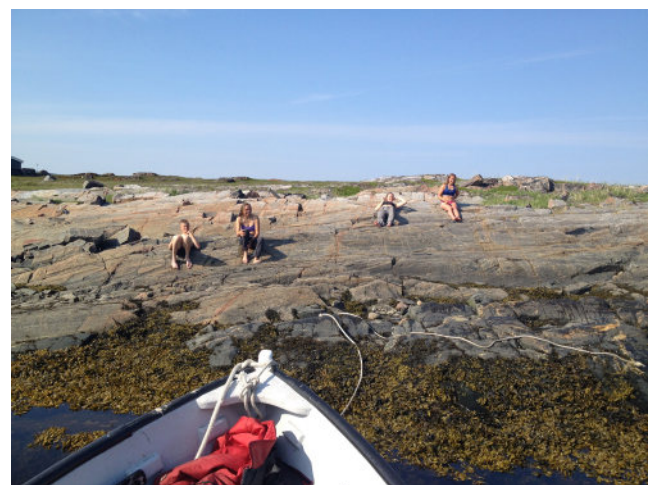


Figure 5.34 Jake, Katherine, Mary, and Halcyon warming up on the rock face after their swimming dip.

blue glass beads—a good indicator of Inuit occupation. Both Grassy Point and Collingham Cove Point date in the 19th century, and their location on hillslopes indicate they are almost certainly Inuit occupations. No sign of prehistoric material was found.

It was hot ashore everywhere we surveyed, and when the Collingham Cove Point work was finished we were ready for a cooling-off period. This site is only a short distance from Broomfield Island tickle, so when we reached its sheltered waters I decided a plunge into the sea would cool and invigorate. A young black bear seemed to sense the occasion and poked out of the forest across on the mainland but retired before the real fun began. Off went most of our clothes and into the water we went with shrieks, epithets, and laughter at the shocking cold. Only Allie remained in the water more than a few minutes to enjoy the only slightly unfrozen water, taking the opportunity to test the underwater feature of her camera. The rest of us found the sun-warmed glacially-smoothed rock on the shore more inviting, and we spread out on a warm terrestrial griddle like sunning salamanders. We planned to see if Perry, anchored out of sight behind the island, would surmise our escapade when we arrived with wet hair and bare feet. Turns out he heard our squeals and shrieks and wondered if our shrieks meant we were being attacked by a bear, were struggling to dislodge our boat stranded by low tide, or more likely, just swimming.

Jamie Brake was arriving on the 5:00pm flight from Nain, so we high-tailed it back, arriving about 6:30pm to find Jamie on the dock, bearded, with a kerchief headgear as bug deterrent. After hellos, the team headed for showers and washing salt from their swim clothes while Jamie and I tried, unsuccessfully, to find beer; the store was closed. Dinner was Perry's demise: the terror spaghetti. A cool breeze finally cut through the night, bringing some respite from the stultifying heat of the past couple days. Even out in the bay we were dripping whenever exertion was necessary.

18 July, Wednesday (Rigolet)

Jamie and I had some business with the Department of Health and Social Development in the morning, arranging for an elders tour on the boat, a talk for the town at the end of the project, and help locating a student assistant. We decided to make our first archaeological priority a survey of the Backway, but before leaving, we had to buy a cart of groceries (\$407!)—about the same amount we spent in Springdale for two huge cartloads. We also went on the town radio and had a short discussion about what we are planning to do. Then it was off to work. About an hour later we were on the south shore of the Backway opposite Hanniuk at our first site, a small clearing with only a few hearth rocks to record. Our next site was more interesting—Indian Point, which had at least four or five tent rings behind a nice gravel beach. Although an uncertain supposition, this and other sites could contribute information to the Innu-Inuit history of this area. Local tradition tells of Innu families appearing at the Backway after traveling overland from the Mealy Mountains and Cartwright, meeting some of the Rigolet people at Hanniuk, and then crossing to Groswater Bay via a string of lakes and short portages originating from the northeast end of the Backway. We also documented tent ring sites at South Long Point, a headland on the south shore about halfway down the Backway, and a site that appears to be located near Derek Pottle's cabin about a kilometer east of Main Brook. The latter is a medium-sized river that empties into the Backway from the south in a deep lagoon which we checked for sites (and fish) without success. Bear Island, the only large-ish island in the sound, turned out to be the most interesting site area of the day, with several tent rings on its northwestern end, around a small pond. Jamie got his



Figure 5.35 Landing the speedboat. Jamie and Jake ashore, Katherine at bow, Allie (left), Halcyon (left), Mary (right) at Indian Point.



Figure 5.36 Working in the Backway, Bear Island.



Figure 5.37 Observing Jamie at work in a tent ring test pit on Henrietta Island.



Figure 5.38 1982, 1992, 1994. Rock graffiti on North Henrietta Island.

drone into the air for a quick snapshot of this area, but the visit was cut short by a squall that descended upon us and forced a rapid speedboat retreat to the boat, anchored in front of the cabin east of Main River.

We were in the midst of a vegetable-chicken-spaghetti stew dinner when Perry leapt from the table shouting, “We gotta move!” The wind had shifted from southwest to northwest, blowing us onto the shore bank. And the tide was falling. At first, the engine was unable to drive us off, and the boat began to heel to starboard, setting us more firmly aground. It was beginning to look like a real abandon ship disaster, with the *Pits* tipping over on her side and possibly swamping. But by hauling on the anchor, we pulled our bow out away from shore toward deeper water, and with the engine, pulled us off and upright. It was a close call, avoided only by Perry’s third sense and quick thinking. Fortunately, it was still dusk—not dark—and the wind not too strong, and no damage was done to the prop or hull that we could tell (confirmed when we hauled the boat out in Triton). The bottom must have been rock, because when we retrieved the anchor, it was as clean as a whistle. Perry considered whether to re-anchor downwind of the island, but our earlier investigation of that anchorage showed it was unsuitable for the same reason—an abrupt transition from eight fathoms to two. We could have the same problem there. Lacking any suitable harbors in the Backway, we returned to Rigolet, which we reached about 1am. Here we had another problem: the red dock light was not lighted, and the pier was indistinguishable from the background of town lights, so locating the pier was difficult because Perry had forgotten to bring his powerful hand searchlight, and the boat’s had been out of commission for years. Within minutes of tying up, everyone was asleep, glad to be back in a secure harbor. The Backway is a fine location, but it’s a wind tunnel and no place for overnighing a long-liner without using two anchors!

19 July, Thursday (Rigolet)

Another slow morning. This time because of the late night and need for Facebook and email. Nancy seems to have everything under control in DC, and Seth says the house is cool with the new \$12K air

conditioning unit finally installed on the roof. I would hope so! Lynne says Portia's sight is beginning to improve. Lynne's already starting to think about finding a new dog. Today our work focused on the north side of Henrietta Island, which I had always passed at a distance, assuming it was an unlikely site locus. It turned out quite differently. The strong southwest wind blowing does not make the north shore hazardous, at least at high tide, and this important condition was in our favor, allowing us to tuck into several of the small rocky projections that have been choice locations for small hunting camps and modern fishing and hunting cabins. We hop-scotched the coast over a distance of a couple miles, dropping a team and then motoring ahead to meet them and provide transport to a new locations. Most sites were 19/20th C. tent rings. The most unusual find was an acre-sized outwash plain—a kind of desert of broken-up shingle rock—just above sea level where spring drainage from the island interior has cut channels and frost actions has broken the bedrock into small sharp-edged chunks of rock. The gravel flat had a number of interesting cultural features, including white quartz rocks that had been set into the darker shingle rock spelling out “1982, 1992, 1994” in one place, “JC” in another, and “[?]S” in a third. Several small mounds of rock had pieces of burned seal bone embedded in them; open plastic buckets had been buried upright in the gravel; and a few tent rings were present. A small stream runs through the middle of the desert-like landscape. Further on,



Figure 5.39 Allie, Jamie, and Jake tromping around at Grassy Point.

we came to a stretch of beach with several modern cabins and a small “notch harbor” whose nearby beaches we will return to explore (we never had the time to do this).

By 2:00pm the tide had peaked and the shoreline, trending south, became too exposed to the southwest wind, so we returned to the *Pits* and motored to Snooks Cove, anchored, and had a lunch of the left-over stew. Wind continued strong and the tide rips discouraged venturing to Eskimo Island or other locations, so we called it a day and enjoyed the sun and breeze, working or snoozing until 7, when we returned to the Rigolet pier, now occupied by a sleek Canadian Fisheries vessel loaded with high-tech gear and surveillance equipment. There is more than catching salmon poachers in their work-plan, I imagine.

20 July, Friday (Rigolet)

We've been at the pier for the past few nights with the Canada Fisheries and Oceans vessel *S. Peddle*, a sleek ship with a narrow beam and a menacing-looking bow, perhaps appropriate for an outfit dedicated to apprehending fish poachers and other maritime thieves, including probably some of the local fishermen bending regs. The boat has an amazing array of topside sensing and electronic gear, and on the stern a super zodiac-type craft with two 200HP engines. As we were breakfasting, they were doing practice launches using a belt-pack control panel. Once in the water an orange-helmeted team boarded her and sped off down the Narrows. We left shortly after, looking a bit more civilian in our ragtag outfits.

We had added another crew member for the day, a student from town who volunteered to see what we were up to. She had participated in an archaeological dig as part of a school science project. Strong southwest winds were predicted, so we



Figure 5.40 Artifacts from Grassy Point Test Pit 1.



Figure 5.41 The old Sheppard place.

went back to Collingsham Cove which had a partially sheltered coast. After a few tent ring documentations on Groves (?) Point, opposite our Collingsham Cove-1 Inuit site, we arrived at Grassy Point (locally known as John's Point) where a large meadow invited all manner of speculation about Vikings, Groswater, and Dorset people. Visions of Philips Garden danced in my head, but of course, the trowel told the true tale in short order. At the back end of the site was the burned floor of a wood building, covered with broken or partially melted glass and ceramics, stove parts, and the headless body of a girl doll. I learned that Charlotte Wolfrey may have been among the last inhabitants. While Jamie flew drone transits, Jake, Allie, and I dug test pits that produced a wide variety of 19th/20th century materials and excellent preservation of seal, bird, and fish. Few pipe stems and not many square nails, but a blue bead was recovered. Wire and uncharred rope was also present in the upper level. I would not be surprised

to see 200 years of occupation at this site, but unfortunately, no Dorset or prehistoric material. We motored from here to the reef where the Narrows turns south, finding no good settlement areas. So we have now completed most of the survey of the outer half of the Narrows.

Since the tide was by now falling and the wind building, we decided to return to Rigolet to catch up on notes and email. The end of the day brought a rain shower, welcome to thirsty berries. Dinner was a chili prepared by Mary with plenty to spare for tomorrow. We are now awaiting Igor Chechushkov's arrival on the morning *Northern Ranger* call and a run to St. John Island to test the Inuit winter site we found last year. Weather has now cooled for the first time in several days.

21 July, Saturday (Rigolet to St. John Island)

Northern Ranger pulled into Rigolet about 5:00am this morning, with the sun already up and people arriving from Goose Bay streaming down the gangway. Igor Chechushkov was supposed to be among them, but I got concerned at not seeing him after the gangway cleared and passengers headed for the luggage cart. But then I found him in a second batch of embarkaderos with his backpack and old leather satchel, 'cowboy' hat, and a big smile. He had had a good trip from Pittsburgh, his PhD alma mater where he was a student of Robert Drennan, via Goose Bay and a side trip to Northwest River. He has never been in the North American North before and was enjoying the smell of the forest and sea, the latter something new for him as a Bronze Age archaeologist who grew up in the southern Urals with horses. Also aboard the *Ranger* was Sarah (Oliver) Baikie, who had gone to Goose to meet Curtis Oliver's wife, Marilyn, and their two boys, Jason and Eric, (from Nova Scotia). Sarah introduced me to them as "almost part of the family." They are staying for a week or so, bringing Curtis' ashes to be returned to the Olivers' summer place on Ticoralak Island. I got Igor aboard a still-sleeping *Pitsiulak* and made some coffee. Gradually the team came to, and we had breakfast and got ready to depart for our Lake Melville work. But before we could leave, Perry and Ozzie Allen had to fix the fan belt in Oz's vintage auto! No belts are available in Rigolet, and the one Oz ordered from Goose had not arrived. Perry dipped into the *Pitsiulak*'s storage of new and used parts and found a used belt that was a bit loose, but worked for the time being. Oz concluded the installation with his usual "Right on!" affirmation.



Figure 5.42 Monument to the home-
stead of Jack and Dorcas Sheppard.

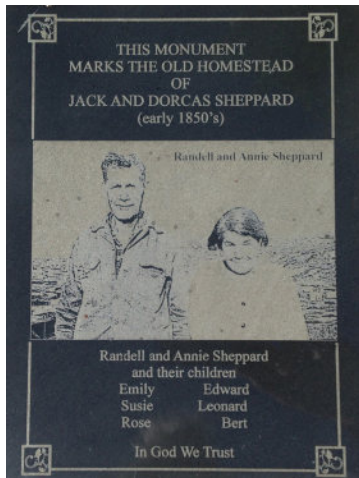


Figure 5.43 Plaque on Sheppard monument.

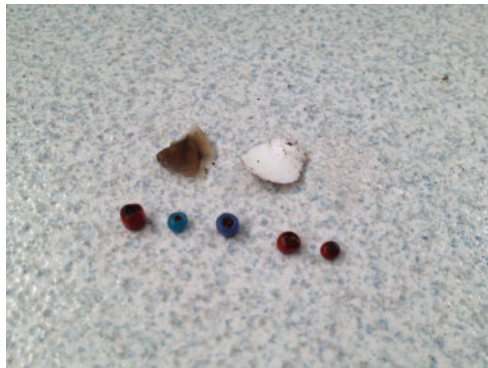


Figure 5.45 Chert, ceramic, and beads from St. John Island-1.



Figure 5.44 Test Pits 1, 2, and 3 underway on St. John Island.

We left about 7:30am under calm conditions and were at Neveisik (Pelters) Island by 9:30am. The wind was in the west, very light, and since Jamie wanted to do some surveys along the north shore of Lake Melville (responding to a report done for the NG by Steve Schwartz outlining prospective geographic and cultural features of that region), we decided the weather conditions could not be better—low wind, calm seas, and rising tide making landings easier—so we spent the morning extending last year’s surveys that had reached Andy and Green Islands westward to slightly beyond Charlie Point. First stop was the old Sheppard place in a cove northwest of Andy Island, now owned by Joy and Dick Michelin. Their place is in a cove backed by thick spruce forest and bore the marks of an old-time trapping-fishing culture of the Northwest River variety—everything neat and well-engineered, beginning with a landing slip cleared of rocks and sporting a well-tended off-haul, which we made use of since no one was home. Their well-built cabin replaced an old dilapidated one, still standing, and there was a store shed, out-house, wire-cage fish-smoker, and other facilities. Old axes lay around an old chopping block. In the shallow end of the cove previous occupants (Sheppards) had stored their boats, and one home-built one was busy rotting on its blocks. The biggest surprise was in back of the house: a cemented rock monument with an ax and a fox-trap embedded into its base, and a plaque reading “This monument honors the old homestead of Jack and Dorcas Sheppard—Early 1850s.” The dedication ending read: “Randall and Annie Sheppard and their children, Emily, Edward, Susan, Leonard, Rose, and Bert. In God We Trust.” What a nice way to tribute some of the early pioneers and their accomplishments!

From the Michelin place, we traveled west, stopping to check likely site locales at small points or coastal projections, coves, and other places we could get ashore. *En route*, we met some fishermen-vacationers out for the weekend from Goose and Northwest River at their cabins located on the western shore of Charlie Point, whose coast has some beaches and coves where small boats can get ashore. One of our encounters resulted in a gift of four trout, which made a nice dinner. Another encounter was between our outboard motor and an underwater ledge I stupidly hit, taking a chunk out of one of the propeller blades. We found a few small features or tent-rings at some of these locations. The best location, the cove on the west side of Charlie Point, looked like a great prospect for historic or prehistoric sites, but all we found there was the remains of a recent drinking party.

All-in-all, we found the northeast coast of Lake Melville a low-prospect area for traditional use, until the recent era of fast boats and snowmobiles. Certainly, people passed through this region traveling between Goose, Northwest River and

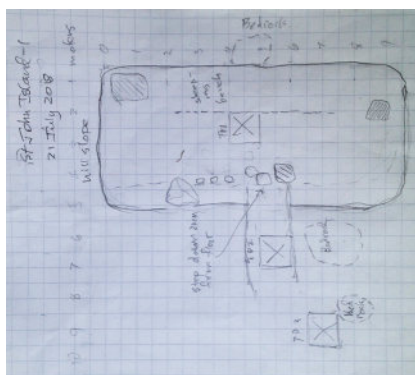


Figure 5.46 Map of St. John Island-1.



Figure 5.47 A happy crew after a successful day at St. John Island-1.

Rigolet, like the old trapper-fisher settlers who rowed or sailed between Northwest to as far east as Indian Harbor; but none of these travelers left an archaeological signature visible today, and when they came ashore it was to have a boil-up or a tent camp in the brush- and spruce-filled coves and not on the points or small patches of boulder beaches where their activities could be observed today. Immediately above high tide line, the beaches are covered with grass, sedge, and other ground-cover. We stomped about in the brush in these places, but wood stakes and tent poles were the construction materials, not stone tent-rings; and fires in the recent past were small tin trapper's stoves that burned wood and rested on four notched wood stakes that last only a few decades, at most. West of Charlie point, the coast is quite bluff, with few places to shelter small or large boats. Travelers crossing the western shore picked their travel days and tried not to get caught. At least in Lake Melville, the sea swell lasts only a few hours after the wind dies. Our survey did not produce evidence of much traditional use along this shore.

From Charlie Point we turned back toward St. John Island and the Inuit winter house we found on its northern tip last year. I dropped the crew off at the site in near flat calm condition—the only time it is feasible to access and depart from this exposed location. Perry and I returned to the old *Pitsiulak* anchorage at St. John Island Tickle, between St J's and Haines Island a few hundred meters to the south. Perry cleaned up the prop blade enough to use it until we can get a new one. Then I returned to work at the site, finding three one-meter test pits in progress at the end of the sleeping bench (TP1), in the entry (TP2), and in a likely midden area (TP3). Each produced interesting artifacts and architecture. Most common were seal bones, ear bullae

being most prevalent, especially in TP2 just outside the doorway. This part of the entry was floored with wood planks or timbers, not rock slabs. Few artifacts were found here (a piece of plate iron, two seed



Figure 5.48 A full speedboat returning to the *Pitsiulak*.



Figure 5.49 Nine for dinner in the galley. Left to Right: Jake, Halcyon, Katherine, Allie, Jamie, Igor, Bill, Mary, Perry.

beads). Most of the cultural material came from TP1 at the center-rear floor of the house, at the intersection of the floor and the stone-edged sleeping platform where seed beads (blue, red, and white) were the most common finds. Jake found a tiny flake of what looks like Groswater chert, and Katherine a chipped flake of white chert or porcelain. A beautiful slab floor pavement was found here, abutting vertical slabs forming the edge of the sleeping platform.

TP3 had its own surprise: a beautiful paved floor with nothing but grass roots over it and no cultural deposit at all—except for a single small corner fragment of a soapstone cooking vessel. What this pavement is for or from is a mystery, being outside the house and with no midden deposit. With no obvious answer, we called it a ‘porch’ and imagined Inuit folks sitting there in armchairs, watching for Europeans or Innu! Towards the end of the afternoon, Jamie flew a mission with his drone, sending the diggers scurrying for cover. Seals were obviously the economy of the site, verifying what Charlie Tooktoshina told us about this being a great place for netting seal under the winter or spring ice. Another strange feature of this site was the complete absence of ceramics (especially stoneware), clay pipes, and few nails—this from a site whose large rectangular architecture suggests a late 18th century communal house date.

We motored back to the tickle and spent the rest of a most pleasant warm, windless evening while Mary prepared the trout. Jake, Halcyon, and Katherine, lounging on their backs in the zodiac, spent a while doing Rorschach tests on each other using the cloud formations. After dinner and Mary’s rice pudding dessert (“it’s NOT burning, Perry”), and getting into stitches over Perry’s description of “Waggling Ginger” (his cat), we all fell asleep more or less in our chairs, a deficit accumulated from a 5:00am rising. The wind shifted to the east, cooled, and blew a bit, but calmed and gave us a nice night.

22 July, Sunday (St. John Island to Rigolet)

The morning was calm, with a light northeast breeze. It being Sunday, we had a leisurely breakfast before upping anchor and heading off for a look at Stag Island. We arrived there to find a small cove on the east end of the island, making landing easy, and checked for sites, without success. From there, we did a hop-scotch survey along the north shore of Lake Melville east of Stag Island, but also found little of interest. Returning to the Narrows, we found the wind and tide fighting. We docked and spent the afternoon writing, cleaning artifacts, and doing chores. For an hour, I visited the Oliver clan all packed into Sarah’s and Garland’s home preparing a big Sunday dinner. I had a nice chat, and told them a bit about our recent work because they were busy and could not come to our community talk in the evening. By this time the weather was getting pretty messy—the Rigolet ‘in-wind’—cold and raw. At 6:00pm we arrived at the Strathcona House for our ‘talk’—a procedure mandated by the need for more community consultation. But it does not always work. Last year no one came; this year, three. But we had a nice talk with them and will see them again tomorrow when we host eight elders for a cruise to Titoralak. We learned the names of some places we surveyed, and heard stories about the drowning of six young people who were living at Grassy (John’s) Point and tried to save a person in distress on the nearby gull island. The parents were out and returned to discover an unbearable tragedy. As a memorial, they erected a monument on the island. We learned the name for our 1984 geo-art Henrietta Island site at Peter’s Point, and heard about a battle between Innu and Inuit at Horse Top, a double mountain seen across the Narrows from Rigolet, south of Turner’s Bight.

23 July, Monday (Rigolet)

Last night was somewhat wild. I’ve never experienced lightning in Labrador with a cold north wind



Figure 5.50 Some of the crew sharing a quiet moment.

before, but that's what happened, along with some heavy rain. By 6:30am when Jamie started gathering his possessions for his planned flight to Nain, the ceiling was down and prospects did not look good for an air-borne departure. I drove him to the airport and found a few people waiting for a plane that never came; it by-passed Rigolet and went on straight to Goose, leaving Jamie with the plan to fly to Goose Bay in the afternoon and hope that a friend in Nain could get his passport delivered by a pilot. He is on his way to a family wedding in Colorado in a couple days.

We had planned an outing for the Rigolet elders today with Ticoralak as the destination. I had hoped to combine this with the Olivers' memorial to Curtis at their old

homestead, but the foggy, rainy weather scotched that plan. Then, by 11am, the weather changed abruptly and blue sky appeared. Plan B had the elders coming out with us at 1pm and heading to Snooks Cove. Since I would not be able to attend the memorial, I spent an hour with the Olivers at their home, enjoying leftovers from a big feast last night and talking a bit about Curtis, our relationship, and how Ticoralak was crucial to developing the concept of Groswater culture, after we had discovered the first finds on the high beaches of the island's northwest arm. Soon after I left, they were off to the island to spread Curtis' ashes and install a memorial plaque. One of Curtis' sons, Eric, is a physical oceanographer at Dalhousie University and is married to an Argentinian woman named Cecilia, and they have a daughter, Cora. The other, Jason, a carpenter, followed his father's profession and inherited his father's tools, his wife is, Anique. I was happy to meet them and was surprised and pleased to see that those few years of occasional contacts had ripened into a bond with Sarah that has lasted almost fifty years.



Figure 5.51 Elders Trip from Rigolet. Left to Right. Back Row: Keith Faulkner, Linda Palliser, Naomi Williams, Fred Shiwak, Ann Shiwak, Dora Hopkins, Sam Palliser. Front Row: Lisa Palliser-Bennett, Bernice Palliser.



Figure 5.52 Wagenborg ship with Muskrat Falls construction materials bound for Goose Bay.

By the time I was back at the boat nine elders were gathering aboard. Many had brought food contributions—homemade bread, fruit salad, fried salmon, egg salad sandwiches and much more—all organized by Lisa Palliser-Bennett, whom I discovered is the great granddaughter of “Little” Joe Palliser, the Inuit who showed us the large boulder houses on top of Pompey Island back in 1968. We set out toward Snooks Cove, but when we reached the eastern arm around Henrietta (Big) Island, Perry suggested we circumnavigate the island to spend more time traveling and talking rather than swatting mosquitoes in Snooks Cove. Along the way the elders pointed out their camps and cabins, where they hunted seals or fished, and recalled stories of events and person-



Figure 5.53 Summer Cove opposite Rigolet.

alities: “That’s the old [so-and-so] place;” “That’s where we used to hunt ducks;” and so forth. We tried to give them some sense of the deeper history. The occasional sighting of a seal or grampus enlivened the cruise. When we got to the south side of the island and could see down into the Backway to the east and St. John and Neveisik floating off the horizon to the west, over a shimmering silver sea. Perry cut the engine, and we spent an hour eating lunch on the sunny deck with the ladies rolling up their sleeves and pant legs, making jokes and generally having a wonderful time. One memorable moment occurred when a huge cargo ship emerged from the Eskimo Island that the elders recognized as a Muskrat Falls support vessel, and Bernice Palliser exclaimed,

“goddam bastards,” referring to the methyl mercury pollution and flooding that the dam is thought to be causing.

Instead of visiting Snooks Cove we decided it would be more fun and instructive to land on Eskimo Island because most of these people had never seen its huge 17-18th century Inuit villages. We had no problem getting ashore and had a good look, and even climbed into the Eskimo Island-1 houses. All were impressed with their size. Unlike a previous visit with elders a couple years ago, this time we made sure no one fell into the open, meter-deep test pits Dick Jordan failed to fill in after his excavation. Back at the pier, one of our passengers presented us with packs of red berries and bakeapples, just before the *Northern Ranger* arrived from Goose Bay with a load of passengers. Seems like Jamie got off to Goose Bay by plane in the afternoon. The night boasted a near full moon and continued calm.

24 July, Tuesday (Rigolet)

Another in our long string of nice days. This was the last day for Rigolet survey work, because we need a few days to re-locate to the Quebec Lower North Shore. We moved the *Pits* to the east side of the Narrows and scoped out a good anchoring place. Perry landed us ashore on a falling tide and we climbed to the high terrace in hopes we might find some exposures. We walked north about a half mile following a bear trail, finding only a few cobble exposures and no sign of hearths or pits. When the trees got too thick, we descended to the shore at a place where the Flowers and Shiwaks have had cabins over the years, long enough to have a small cemetery with six or seven graves going back into the mid-20th century—some adorned with plastic flowers. From there, we continued north along the shore, still finding nothing to report except modern signs.

Returning to the south, we passed some other cabins and did a bit of beach-combing (finding a nice chunk of red quartzite with big natural flake scars—a result of natural percussion).

A break-through came at Summer Cove, which we had heard about from Fred Shiwak, one of ‘yesterday’s elders’ who had been a boatman for the MUN Double Mer Point archaeology project. Summer Cove has a beautiful long curving beach, two cabins and a third presently being built, patches of rhubarb, and other attractions. On the spit that creates the cove’s north shore we found a camp-ground of perhaps six or seven (and probably more!) tent-rings located on the outer half of



Figure 5.54 Summer Cove, tent ring test pits.



Figure 5.55 Perry's laptop focused on Groswater Bay.



Figure 5.56 Perry's laptop focused on the Backway.

the small promontory. Some were intact and partially buried; others had been cannibalized for rocks for later tents. We tested one of the intact rings and found a couple seal bones and a white glass bead, so an 18-19th century date is indicated. This is the largest Inuit campground we have found in the Narrows or Lake Melville, others being the one on the northern arm of Ticoralak and on Big Black Island (although we did not find much there in our visit a couple weeks ago). The southern part of Summer Cove beach had two small tent-ring and cache sites that Jake found, one of which produced a bit of window glass and ceramics. South of the cove, the shore is straight and rocky, and here we found a couple of seal meat caches, one of which we had seen a couple years earlier. At this point, we met up with one or our earlier surveys, so we have now completed the inspection of the east side of the Narrows.

This was also our last field effort of the Rigolet project for this year. We took a moment to reflect on our work and headed back to the Rigolet dock and a final round of showers, clothes washing, and provisioning. I visited with Sarah and Garland Baikie and got a report on their memorial visit to Ticoralak, which went beautifully. Curtis' ashes were spread and a small plaque was installed. By evening, the weather turned into a messy northeaster with wind and rain, requiring us to put out a couple more mooring lines. Most (but not all!) of yesterday's mac-'n-cheese got eaten up for lunch, and for dinner we had a salmon that Ann Shiwak had delivered to the boat by her son, in thanks for the tour yesterday.

25 July, Wednesday (Rigolet)

We had planned to leave today, but wind stayed strong in the northeast and rain and fog persisted throughout the day and got worse in the afternoon. Tomorrow and the next day the wind is supposed to be "light and variable," although rain may continue. We spent the morning on internet chores, and I was able to determine that our diving operation this summer cannot happen—Brad has been out of contact for several weeks. When he was back online he offered to have Sarai participate, but this morning Erik Phaneuf sent a note saying he was no longer available. I also got a disturbing note from Lynne saying she had a call from Portia, who was in a state of melt-down due to her own and John Karol's health issues—so bad that Lynne is considering moving down to their place to help out. I called Lynne from Sarah Baikie's to get more details. I'll try and keep in touch daily with the satellite phone after we leave Rigolet.

A scary incident occurred last evening on the boat tied up behind us. A family from Goose Bay came out for a bit of fishing in a fancy cabin cruiser, and the father started the gas generator, which he had installed in a compartment below deck in the stern. His two kids about 8-10 years old were playing on the dock, and when they came aboard they could not wake their grandmother, and the father, feeling drowsy, realized there was a problem and opened the cabin door. Someone on the pier got word to authorities, and everyone was taken to the nursing station where they were given oxygen. When the father inspected the generator, he found the exhaust fitting had blown off, sending fumes and carbon monoxide under the deck into the cabin. None of us was aware of this until morning, when we found the father installing the gen-



Figure 5.57 A cold day aboard the Pits. Left to Right: Mary and Halcyon.

erator on the pilothouse roof. They were all very lucky; another 20 minutes and they all would have perished. Carbon monoxide and propane are more dangerous on boats than drownings, fire, and other disasters.

The Department of Health and Social Development has been having science labs for the town kids during the past few days, led by a team who travel from village-to-village during the summer months. When they discovered a ‘real’ scientist was in town, I got dragged into presenting a short spiel about archaeology, and explained what we have been doing this summer to learn about the history of Rigolet. They were a young but sharp group and were surprisingly attentive. In the evening I visited with Charlie and Jeanne Tooktoshina, and—it being Wednesday evening after 7pm—I found

myself in the middle of the weekly radio bingo game. Jeanne is a master and won one of the rounds. Both are in fine spirit and health, and Charlie is still full of knowledge about subsistence, game availability, and local ecology. I also made a short visit to Ozzie and Joyce, returning and paying Oz for the loan of his truck. The crew got restless this afternoon and walked all the way to Double Mer Point (4 miles each way!) in the wind and rain and said they ‘loved’ it. Halcyon did the same, but ran. Surprisingly, they returned almost completely dry.

26 July, Thursday (Rigolet to Curlew Harbor)

Last night was one of those sleeps haunted by the need for an early rising, in this case caused by the 6:00am arrival of the *Astron*, the Labrador coastal freighter that needed our dock berth. We barely got off in time as she emerged from the fog, right on schedule. Travel conditions did not seem ideal for our first big push south: rain, fog, and still a moderate north wind; but we had to go. By the time we cleared Fish Point and Tub Harbor and got out into the open Labrador Sea, the ceiling lifted and we had a fairly civil run to the Cartwright Islands, and then calm conditions in to town, where we needed to get water and diesel fuel. As soon as we tied up, a fellow appeared and asked where we were from. When I mentioned my name, he brightened and said, “Fitzhugh! I thought it was you! We went on an archeological prospecting some years ago with Jeff Martin. I’m Tony Elson.” I remembered that trip! While the crew went shopping for vegetables, Tony took me up to see Jeff and Wendy, who stuffed more of her home baking into my hands, even as I was thanking her for her care package on our way north a few weeks ago. Back at the boat, we spent \$2,222 Canadian dollars on diesel and filled our fresh water tanks with water, which is still free in Labrador!

Cartwright’s future at present depends on the fish plant, the only real commercial activity it has going today. They have not managed to launch a serious tourism program, which should start with a culture center and museum. They do not have the benefit of a cultural program like Nunatsiuvut because they were excluded from the Inuit land claims, and because their Inuit population had melted into the white



Figure 5.58 Allie and Jake alleviating cabin fever!

community over the past two centuries. Lisa Rankin's work demonstrating long-term Inuit culture continuity in Cartwright came too late for their inclusion. Now that they have a road connection, it is even more difficult to mobilize a cultural-political movement. Their best card is the Mealy Mountain National Park, part of which can be accessed best from Cartwright.

While we were taking on fuel, a thunderstorm/squall roared through town, advancing along our travel route, so we were glad to be tied up. Most of the weather had passed by the time we left town and were making a sloppy (rolling!) crossing east to Cape North. The passage today reintroduced the team to the uncomfortable 'Small Boat on the Atlantic' aspect of our project after two weeks of hot weather and placid waters of Hamilton Inlet. Since there was no chance of crossing Table Bay before dark, we anchored in our old spot in Curlew Harbor. Now the girls are having a boisterous field-day preparing beef stroganoff in the galley. About 10 pm the lights went out abruptly when the generator stopped. Perry spent a couple hours trying to psyche out the problem, suspecting it had shut down because of overheating. This suggested a familiar problem: a busted water cooling impeller, and his hunch turned out to be correct. We had replaced it last year. Now, after only a couple hundred hours, two of the eight rubber vanes had broken off. Fortunately, Perry had a spare on board (and two more on order not yet received). However, after replacement the gen would still not start—still too hot perhaps? We went to bed thinking it would cool and start in the morning.

27 July, Friday (Curlew Harbor to Punchbowl)

Woke at 5am to check the weather for an early departure. Perry immediately tried the generator—no luck. This time he thought it might be a dead battery, and this proved correct. Probably it had not been charging ever since we left Lushes Bight—the same problem we had with it last year. A charge from the engine quickly solved this new problem, so now we were back together again. The wind was down from last night, but still in the north and was building as we waited, and surf was pounding outside the harbor. The prediction called for diminishing wind later in the day, so we decided to stay put and re-assess after noon. Everyone went back to sleep until 9:00am, when Katherine produced a pancake breakfast garnished with Wendy Martin's smoked salmon. Later in the morning, I dropped the crew off for a hike around the coast and began working on a paper for Chris Wolff's *Arctic Anthro* volume on our southern Inuit finds. I picked them up about 1:00pm, discovering their packs laden with iceberg ice (someone observed, "Jake, you're dripping!") and mussels. They had seen a lone caribou wandering near the old Inuit sod-house village. After lunch, the wind began to drop. We had just enough time to reach Punchbowl, and left at 3pm. Crossing Table Bay was a bouncy, but at least it was a tail-wind. We passed through Indian Tickle around dinner-time and could see smoke coming from chimneys—no time to stop for char and for greeting the Saunders this time! Table Bay was full of seabird life, tinkers and ters; near Punchbowl we saw our first fulmers since leaving these waters on the way north. We reached Punchbowl at 9pm and found a cruising



Figure 5.59 The Bradley's rowboat and the Pitsiulak in the background, Indian Island.

boat from Forteau at the wharf—fishermen on a trout-ing outing, the first time we have had neighbors at this abandoned fishing station. Their cook (whom we later discovered was mayor of Forteau) took our lines and assured me the bakeapples were still flowering here. We'll not have luck on that score, unlike last year when the countryside here was painted 'bakeapple orange'. It was another boisterous day for the crew (Allie's TV supernatural series, hair-braiding, tumultuous conversations, riotous laughter, and constant streams of banter and repartee). We need to channel that energy into archaeology soon! And we are likely to be marooned here for at least another day.

Saturday, 28 July (Punchbowl)

Perry and I woke at the same time, around 4:30am and quickly came to the conclusion that we would not be traveling today, and back to bed we went. The wind had already shifted into the southeast, was building, and surf was pounding on the distant islands. We did not stir until 9:00am, when Katherine roused us with a French toast breakfast. Breakfast was interrupted by a visit from one of the fishermen in the neighboring boat bearing a gift of two small salmon which made a great dinner. We spent the day at writing chores, reading, and hiking. Igor canvassed the Punchbowl peninsula and returned with a half-bucket of mussels. Jake and the women hiked around to the bakeapple fields, finding lots of berries making but none close to ripe. I worked on my paper for Chris Wolff but did not make much progress in the absence of my office files. The weather reports did not sound promising for a morning departure.

Sunday, 29 July (Punchbowl to Indian Cove/Cape Charles)

I poked my head out at 4:30am and found the southeast breeze still ruffling the harbor waters and so did not bother to disturb Perry. However, when I came to at 8:30am, the harbor was still and sun was breaking through. Perry rose, climbed on the pier and sniffed the wind and exclaimed, "It's blowin 'off." Our partner vessel had already left for points north. We had a quick breakfast and steamed out into the open ocean and found the wind light and seas on the bow and manageable, with patches of fog on the hills and sea. These conditions continued most of the way south to St. Lewis Bay, when we got chased by a big black thunderstorm that crept up over the land, and seas got higher and more confused by tidal currents. We out-ran the storm and entered Great Caribou Run, looking for a place to anchor for the night.

Perry spied out a wharf in Indian Cove, and Katherine and I went in the speedboat to check it out, finding enough water depth and the dock in serviceable condition, even though the building was falling apart. We had some advice from a man on one of the speedboat piers across the harbor, motioning us to keep to the right entering the tickle. *Pitsiulak* tied up handily, and we had a spot of afternoon tea before embarking across the tickle to visit with our harbor hosts.

We met Carl Bradley at the pier and discovered he knew of Marianne Stopp's work here, some years ago now. He was on his way home across St. Lewis Sound after spending the weekend visiting with his brother, Ralph and his family at the summer place here where they grew up. It being 5:00pm and dinner-time, we found Ralph, his daughter Samantha, her husband Bryan Marchand, and their young daughter and son in the midst of dinner. So we agreed to return and wandered off toward the south end of the cove where we met Lilian and Lemuel Rumboldt at their tidy cottage. We had a nice visit, learning about their life over the years, summering here and living winters in Charlottetown. They told us that many visitors



Figure 5.60 The Bradley Family. Left to Right: Bryan Marchand, Ralph Bradley, Samantha Marchand nee. Bradley with their daughter and son.



Figure 5.61 An old Acadia one-cylinder gasoline trap boat engine.



Figure 5.62 The view of Indian Cove / Cape Charles.

call in here, and sometimes tourists are dropped off to walk back across Great Caribou Island to Battle Harbor, on its eastern end. Salmon, trout, and berry-picking are their major summer activities, besides fixing up their cottage. Lemuel had made a beautiful welded iron stove that was the pride and joy of the household. They have seen severe storms, and once a polar bear broke the picture window and left his blood on the window-sill after swatting at the face reflected in the window! His manner of speaking reminded me much of Henry Blake and other old-time Labradorians I've known. The south side of Indian Cove sports a row of derelict houses, most of which were built in the 1950s-60s when cod-fishing was still the summer way of life. Many of these people now are in the cemetery on the hill above the tickle, and

the little community is preparing to install another grave in the coming week.

We returned to the Bradley home and had a great discussion and played games with their kids. Ralph, now 77, is a retired Air Canada pilot who lives in St. John's and comes back to his family's summering place here every year, giving him a chance to reunite with his brother Carl. He came from a long line of fishermen here, but went to Goose Bay, where he found work with the predecessor of Labrador Air. Eventually, he worked himself into a pilot's position and flew for the Grenfell Association and Brinex (he knew my old friends, Peter Grimley, Tony Paddon, and pilot Bill Smith) in Northwest River. From there, he went to Air Canada and became an international 737 pilot. He is a distant relation to Boyce Roberts and knows him well, and Earl Pilgrim. His daughter, Samantha, has been an Air Canada stewardess for many years and has flown all around the world. Her husband, Bryan, teaches in a French school in Halifax, where they now live. Returning to Indian Cove in summers is for them a return to childhood memories and is now being passed on to their two young children. For many years Ralph maintained the small one-room school-house where he went to school here as a child, which is still standing near their house today; it was to be rebuilt and opened as a tourist venue, but instead has been used for storing lumber, he told me wistfully. They have a cute little rowboat that they putter around in the sheltered waters nearby. Carl offered to show me some of the house mounds he knows about, some of which Marianne Stopp may not have been aware of, that he thinks might be Inuit. [It is, and Marianne recently reported on exploratory work at this site.] Unfortunately, we did not have time to visit it.

Back aboard, we ate the second batch of salmon from Punchbowl and started swatting mosquitoes that appeared when the wind dropped. We will need an early start tomorrow to get to Red Bay before the predicted southwest wind starts up around noon. We were lucky today to outfox the wind gremlins that were supposed to blow 20 knots from the southeast, into our head. Dodging the wind is turning to be a real time-consumer for our movements from Newfoundland to and from Rigolet.

Monday, 30 July (Indian Cove to Brador),

We did not go aground at low tide last night, as Perry feared. The charted depth at the dock turned out to be as 1.8 meters, not 1.8 fathoms as Perry initially thought when he decided to go in, but it turned out we had a couple feet to spare. The morning weather was calm, but the forecast was for strong southwest wind and fog in the Straits. If we left we would probably get stuck in Chateau with no alternatives, and so we turned around and went to Mary's Harbor at the head of St. Lewis Sound. Perry drove there by car from Brador last summer and scoped out the dock, which he found new, large, and well-protected. We nestled in with several boats that had finished the last day of crab fishing. Mary's Harbor is a new port for *Pitsiulak*, and we had some explaining to do about our work. First task was to get some help for Perry, who sprained his back in the evening and could hardly move this morning. I

was able to get muscle relaxants from the Grenfell nursing station not far from the dock, in the “bottom,” as locals describe the commodious inner harbor. The head nurse gave me medication that put Perry asleep for most of the afternoon.

I phoned to SportsMax in Blanc Sablon to see about renting a van, and fortunately they had one available. I was in the midst of arranging to ride a fish truck headed to L’Anse au Loup, when I bumped into Jim Roberts, the ‘cook’ we met in Punchbowl, who had just completed his fishing trip. He was driving south and offered me a ride all the way to the car dealer, which turned out to be a rival of one of his companies. I soon discovered he was more than a cook on a salmon-fishing expedition—he owns gravel, heavy equipment, construction, and transport companies, and is currently mayor of Forteau! Every year he puts on a chef’s cap to go fishing with some buddies. We had an interesting ride on the newly-paved road from Mary’s Harbor to Red Bay, enjoying spectacular scenery; but from there to Blanc Sablon we suffered a vicious, vehicle-smashing ride over an old surface full of pot-holes, much more dangerous to vehicles than anything I saw in Mongolia. I learned quite a bit about the construction business (“winter sand”—a grade of sand with crushed pea-sized gravel needed for stable road beds), and about major engineering snafus resulting from engineers whose deep road-cuts would pack with 30 feet of drifted snow an hour or two after plowing because they were not aligned with the prevailing wind. Many of these cuts were excavated deep through solid rock before the engineers learned they should have been listening to hunters and trappers who knew about blowing snow. As a result, parts of the road appear as a dual highway with only one lane paved.

Jim was pretty tuned-in to archaeology. He told me about a legal row he had with the government and a local land-owner over a gravel pit he needed for his company. His point seemed abstract until I saw the old Maritime Archaic burial mound at L’Anse Amour later in the day and found a huge gravel operation only a few hundred meters away. He said the location had been checked out by an archaeologist, but I doubt this could have been done very carefully given the huge size of the upper beaches involved. The pit is an eyesore for anyone imagining the cultural landscape of the early people who created this 7500 year old burial mound, which is the earliest one in Eastern North America and carries a bronze plaque and informative information panels.

Jim drove me to SportsMax where I picked up a snappy new white van and returned to Mary’s Harbor with a lunch stop at the Whaler Station restaurant in Red Bay, dodging potholes. The upper Parks Canada Museum with the chaloupe has been closed for renovation and expansion, and two bus tours were parked by the lower museum. The Saddle Island Basque cooper’s shop model is still the restaurant’s centerpiece and has the photo of Jim Tick’s and Robert Grenier’s crew pinned to one of its roof-posts. I arrived in Mary’s Harbor in the midst of a black-sky squall and found everyone packed and ready to return to Brador. We quickly secured the *Pitsiulak*, and with the van packed to the last square inch, headed back south—for my third 200-km trip of the day. Along the way, we stopped for what turned out to be a \$180 dinner, for eight people, at the Whaler’s Station and visited the Forteau mound. Avoiding potholes became a serious problem as it got dark; most of them I managed to miss, but one in L’Anse au Loup slammed us, breaking a plastic hubcap. We limped on to Blanc Sablon, got gas, groceries, and arrived to find Florence’s house a welcome sight with the porch light on and keys in their normal hiding place. Showers and clothes-washing finished off the day. Tomorrow we hassle permits and meet with Garland Nadeau and Eileen Schofield to set up the program for the next couple of weeks. With the bit of email we have I got hold of a proof copy of the 2017 ASC Newsletter, which looks fine except for pictures being too dark.

Tuesday 31 July (Brador)

This was a day for getting organized. The morning was bright and clear of yesterday’s fog, and it seemed the wind might stay down, but by mid-afternoon it was as strong as yesterday, so we would not have got far in bringing the boat down. I called Garland, and he picked up saying, “I guess someone has arrived,” seeing Florence’s telephone number. We arranged to meet at Whiteley Museum at 10am with Eileen



Figure 5.63 Bill and Garland Nadeau discussing archeological collections at the Whiteley Museum. (Photo: H. Brown)

Schofield, and Mayor Roderick Fequet. En route, we stopped to inspect the Hart Chalet site and dropped off digging gear. Everything was as we left it as last year, with considerable new vegetation in House 3 and near complete regrowth in the 5-year old trenches in House 1. Flies were as expected—hungry—and the road a bit worse than last year, especially for our low-slung van.

The meeting with our Bonne Esperance hosts was productive. Most important was resolving the permit problems, since MERN has not acted except to question our need for multiple sites on one permit and the question about the distance between sites. Something seems to have changed in MERN to raise questions that were not issues in earlier years when our work at these same sites was approved. After the meeting, Eileen and I helped Mayor Fequet with a telephone call to MERN that elicited the typical bureaucratic response from a

clerk who has been instructed not to give out the name or number of the boss. After having got the supra-mayor to make calls on our behalf, we're hoping to have some positive action tomorrow. This is just the first step; after that the Ministry of Culture gets the final whack for the archaeology permit.

During our meeting, Garland and the Mayor got off on a philosophical debate about the value of local vs. regional approaches to tourism development. Garland argued strongly for pragmatic programs that had direct application to engage visitors with objects, sites, and stories. Mayor Fequet has more of a regional perspective coming from his work on a planning board. Clearly, there is need for both. Our students participated in the discussion and offered ideas for topics and with resources we have or will have available by the end of our work.

While returning to Brador, we spent an hour wandering about in the high country near the marine limit several hundred feet above Middle Bay. There is a huge amount of gravel and sand dumped here by the glacier, and some places are being actively mined for construction material. This area must have been very complicated to live in the early post-glacial period, since the shoreline topography was changing rapidly. The country must have looked very different also because all of the glacially-polished rock surfaces were gleaming white before being covered with the black lichen that darkens the hills today. But we did not find a single quartz flake—only a small cobble hearth of unknown age. To survey this country for

early Paleoindian sites would be very time-consuming. Some beach series seem to rise all the way up to the marine limit, where glacial erratics begin. I got Florence's power mower started and mowed the high grass in her little patches of lawn, wanting her place to look a bit more acceptable when she arrives in a couple of days from her daughter's near Ottawa.

1 August, Wednesday (Brador)

Our permits came through today! Hurray! I thought I had my MERN permit request in with plenty of time in May, but Olivier Roy at MCC (Ministry of Culture and Communication) suggests no later than April. MERN signed off in the afternoon and forwarded it to MCC, and I had their permit within a couple hours! After



Figure 5.64 Hart Chalet House 2 midden excavation. View NW.

having to use some political pull from local politicians in St. Paul and the higher regional government to get MERN action, I will be interested to see how the questions about distances and sites got resolved. There were no conditions on the MCC permit other than artifacts remaining in the Province and paying for conservation treatments. We spent the morning clearing the undergrowth from House 2 and setting up the grid. The site looks very nice with lines and stakes and the forest deadwood removed. We've left all the standing trees, at Florence's request, to shield the cottage from northerly gales; it's already lost a bit of plastic siding on the north gable. Perry worked on Florence's jeep and has the tires pumped up and the battery charged. Everything is working now, so he drove it to Mary's Harbor to check on the *Pits*. All fine there, except the wind, which was "in" (easterly) and nasty (but fine here in Brador!). He found road workers filling some of the dangerous potholes. Jake, Igor, and I went back to the site after lunch to set up the triangle datum, take elevations, and map House 2, a task that took only a couple hours. As soon as we got back to the house, Igor was able to pump in the elevation numbers to a contour program and produced a nice map of House 2. Meanwhile, the girls went swimming and wading at the Blanc Sablon beach for a second day in a row, finding the water much warmer than their dip in Groswater Bay. Perry brought some surprises back: ice cream and fresh-baked bread. The ice cream we garnished with Sara Baikie's partridge berry jam!

2 August, Thursday (Brador)

First day of REAL digging, and we had a bit of everything—sun, fog, rain, flies, and interesting finds! It was one of those typical Brador summer days New Englanders would call a 'smokey sou'wester' that, here, comes with mist and rain. We reached the site after 9am and indoctrinated the new diggers with the joys of busting sod. Within an hour, people starting finding interesting things—nails and caribou bones of course, but also stoneware, an iron arrowhead, our first harpoon endblade, an caribou lance blade, a grooved anther beam, worked whalebone, and at the very end of the day a small metal (copper?) pendant used for decorating clothing. So far, no beads or clay pipes or Normandy stoneware. Decided to excavate a set of squares across the front of House 2 to pick up midden material. A huge amount of food bone was recovered, mostly caribou, and a small amount of seal. The economy looks much like the other two houses. We had a break for lunch and started in again but lost much of the afternoon to rain. Not having a tarp up, we could not record finds, so we hung out in the cottage for an hour or two, then got a final hour of work before more rain closed us out. Perry came to see what we were doing after getting us a meal of mackerel from the Brador fishermen. Around dinner-time I had a long talk on the phone with Ivars, a film researcher who is planning a science film about Norse contacts with Dorset culture. Unfortunately, he has not yet read our Viking book. I gave him a run-down on the topic, people to contact, and where some of the relevant collections are located.

At St. Paul the other day I received a book Dwight Bilodeau has published containing the edited diaries of Charles Carroll Carpenter, who visited the St. Paul River and Quebec Lower North Shore for summers and a couple of times throughout the year during the period from 1856 -1963 and a few times later on. His entries remind me much of my own summer diary efforts, minus archaeology: "Today the wind blew hard from the southwest..." etc. I have only begun to read it, but have learned lots about the people, the fishery, and the places he visited, some of which, like Grand Plain, Salmon Bay, Five Leagues, are prime research areas for our work. Carpenter became a Congregational minister, and his writings are full of religious as-



Figure 5.65 Jake Marchman and Soapstone pot fragments from 12N 8W.

pirations and social notions, sometimes quite revealing: “Mrs. Buckle herself is a Catholic, and I believe Louisa also, but she seems an intelligent kindly woman and talks like a Christian.” Discounting Carpenter’s preaching (when first arriving on the Lower North Shore he was only about 22 years old, from Newburyport, Massachusetts). For many years, the Carpenter diaries were in the hands of Paul Charest, an anthropologist at Laval University whose research focused on the anthropology and ethnohistory of the North Shore. When he retired, he passed the diaries to Dwight Bilodeau, who spent several years editing out extraneous material and publishing the rest privately. Too bad he did not get a bit more advice: he did a nice job of indicating how he did the edit, but did not number the pages, provide maps, or an index, so it is difficult to use as a reference! Nevertheless, it is an important source of information on the region, its early families, Civil War period history, and economies.

Friday, 3 August (Brador)

We had a great day at the Hart Chalet site today, enjoying a cool northern breeze, sun, a tolerable level of flies, and great finds. Allie took the day off to nurse a strong reaction to yesterday’s blackfly bites that raised big welts and caused her wrists to swell. Perry took her to the pharmacy in Blanc Sablon where the pharmacist told her, “I can’t do anything for you that you haven’t done yourself with benadril.” While poking around the dock she and Perry found a man fishing for capelin with a hand-cast net, and they bought a bunch for supper, which Perry augmented with a codfish stew and Allie with corn bread. I had a couple talks with Nancy by telephone, hearing that all seems well at the Smithsonian, except for leaks in our office.

The digging went well. We got deep into the three units along the front of House 2, and I started excavating the east entry wall square. But my square ended abruptly when I my trowel turned up two inch-long pink baby mice only a couple of days old, making this my second mouse nest dig (the other was at Little Canso Island in Jacques Cartier Bay). And then there was that bee nest I dug into at the Kuyait in Frobisher Bay! We retreated from the area, and in a few minutes the mother appeared, jumping about and trying to find the way back into her nest. Eventually she succeeded and was not seen again for the rest of the day. I guess these Inuit sod houses make lots of good nesting places! So I took over Allie’s part of square 12N 6W, along with Mary. This square borders the entry passage and is situated where the hearths are found in these southern Inuit houses, outside the front wall on either side of the entryway. We were finding prodigious amounts of caribou bone, and some seal, and a few bird bones. Also in small well-preserved pockets were remains of mussel and fish. Mary, digging very carefully, had found a small, perforated metal pendant here yesterday, and today uncovered a scapula that had had its mid-blade process cut off flush to the blade and tiny holes drilled side-by-side across the transverse part of the blade. Perry thought this might have been to create a scraping or currying tool out of the other piece, using the shoulder socket for a handle. The 25-30 tiny holes were perfectly drilled and spaced. I’ve never seen anything like this in Inuit material culture before. She also excavated a nearly intact Basque roof tile. My work on this unit did not progress very much because I was busy recording everyone else’s finds.

Jake and Katherine worked on 12N 8W to the west of the entry and found two well-made cobble hearths

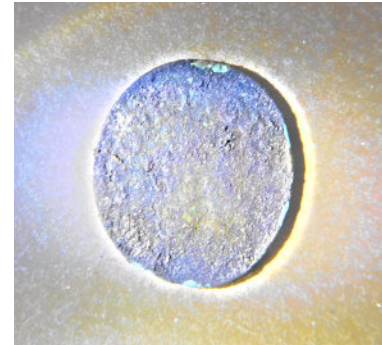


Figure 5.66 Early 17th century French coin from 12N 4W found by Igor.



Figure 5.67 Large Indian side scraper found in Hart Chalet parking area. (Photo: M. Maisel)

with lots of bone—again, mostly caribou. Jake’s hearth was nearly a complete ring and contained caribou bone burned blue from a very high temperature, and had a chunk of burned limestone for a hearth base. A few centimeters west of the hearth, he found a worked slab of whale bone and beneath that, two fitting fragments of a small soapstone pot. Yesterday, Katherine had found an iron harpoon point end-blade of a size suitable for walrus or large seals, and today she recovered the bottom of a stoneware pot. Igor and Halcyon were equally fortunate in 12N 4W, a square that seems to be largely midden outside the house wall. In the morning Igor shouted out, much to our astonishment, “I found a coin!” At first, this seemed like a joke, since we have made much of Allie’s finding a coin last year, after more than a decade digging Inuit houses on the Lower North Shore. But it was true and some writing appears legible on its surface, though I fear that it may be lost when the corrosion on the surface flakes off—so we are keeping it wet until we can find a way to get it scanned. The piece is very thin and not much metal is left in it. They also found flakes of chert, including a large one of Ramah chert and a biface preform. By the end of the day, they had gone through many stratigraphic levels and reached the old peat ground cover and the sterile grey beach sand beneath it. There is still lots of work to finish the other two units and get maps and profiles done by Monday or Tuesday, when we need to shift locations to St. Paul.

4 August, Saturday (Brador)

Another full day of digging at the Hart site. We’re well down into our squares now, finding hearths and midden material. We don’t have time to open up the middle of the house, though that would be really interesting, because this house is well-defined, with clear wall structure and suggestions of internal features. The day was clear and the afternoon really hot; I had to strip down to coveralls over underwear, a T-shirt, and a bug jacket without the head net, and still was dripping sweat onto my field notes. That and the shortage of good pencils and graph paper is making these notes pretty messy. Igor and Halcyon finished their midden square (12N 4W) and got it photographed and profiled by mid-afternoon. They did a great job excavating it. The profiles show the sequence from beach sand to early vegetation and forest peat development; then a layer of clean sand from the initial excavation of the house pit by the Inuit; and then the layered deposits of midden refuse (without huge amounts of food bone). The edge of the house pit excavation shows clearly, but the mystery of the two square pits seen on the surface still is not resolved. Are these pits ones Clifford Hart or Rene Levesque excavated? One of them was filled with coils of heavy wire! (It turned out that the larger western pit was Clifford Hart’s, according to Florence, and the eastern one with the wire was his also.) When we got down to the bottom of the unit prehistoric flakes and a biface blank were found. The coin and some stoneware were the highlights of this square, other than the nice profiles.



Figure 5.68 Two cobble hearths in 12N 8W, view N.

Unit 12N 6W (Mary, Allie, WF) is, as expected, a kitchen. In the western portion of the square we found evidence of three spatially and stratigraphically distinct hearths—or at least hearth dumps where there were concentrations of cracked, splintered, and burned bone, small amounts of mussel shell, and the occasional fish bone or vertebrae—all mixed with charcoal. Much of this material was packed densely, often interlocking, making it difficult to extract. Most of the artifact finds were nails, but there were a few more interesting pieces, like the iron harpoon head, not known from any of our other Inuit sites on the Lower North shore; this one has multiple barbs, a central line hole, and an angled spur, and a socket for inserting the foreshaft. Another unusual find was the broken tine of a grapnel anchor found in one of the hearth deposits. Allie, who had been nursing her fly bite reaction in the morning, returned to the site in the afternoon and started making progress on the northwest quadrant of the square.

Next door, Jake and Katherine, nearly finished 12N 8W, where they



Figure 5.70 WF working on Hart Chalet field notes.
(Photo: H. Brown)



Figure 5.69 Katherine with stemmed point
from 12N 8W.

found more hearths that seem to have grown upward over time, requiring a new circular arrangement of hearth cobbles after the lower hearth (Hearth 1) filled up with bone and charcoal. Katherine, working in the northwest quadrant, had another hearth ring (Hearth 2) and found wood timbers or planks extending south in the square from the house wall which begins at the northern edge of the square. Their finds today were mostly fragments of roof tiles, nails, a few ceramics, and a copper stitching needle for sewing sail-cloth or leather—a European implement that would have been highly valued by Inuit seamstresses.

Perry arrived about 5pm to help get us back to Florence's and a turkey dinner he made, with lots of veggies, mashed potatoes, and gravy with onions. Delicious! Our plan to drive up to Mary's Harbor took a bad turn when I got out of the van (leaving the keys inside as usual) and the vehicle locked up with my knapsack, notes, wallet and some of the crew's necessities inside. Somehow, I must have touched the 'lock' button on the key when extracting it from the ignition. Of course, it would be Saturday night, so there's no hope of getting the SportsMax people here to open it up. A partial solution developed when I called Garland to see if his offer to rent us his SUV was still good. He agreed immediately, and Igor and I drove to St. Paul and picked it up, along with some fish he gave us. We'll use his car to go to Mary's Harbor tomorrow; Florence's jeep is not dependable for long-distance travel—it still has battery problems that Perry has not been able to fix.

5 August, Sunday (Brador to Mary's Harbor to Brador)

The big *Pitsiulak* transfer day. Perry thought we would have good weather for bringing the *Pitsiulak* to Brador from Mary's Harbor before a southeast weather system kicked in Sunday evening. So off we went in Garland's Chevy at 4am—first light--having had a couple hours of rest. Katherine and Allie accompanied Perry and me to drive the car back and rejoin the dig in mid-morning. We discovered the road had not been fixed and was still full of potholes, requiring zig-zaging. Fortunately, there was hardly anyone on the road at that time of day. Between Red Bay and Mary's Harbor there were patches of fog, causing us to think about the fatal accident last week that killed eight men in two pickup trucks that slammed into each other in the fog. I think I spotted the place it happened by the blackened road surface. In other ways, the drive was inspiring because you can't help but be in awe of the size of this land—a wilderness stretching to the horizon—lakes, spruce trees, barrens, rugged hills. It makes me think of being an Innu person with a family traversing its water courses and portages over routes passed down over thousands of years.

We arrived at the boat at 7:00am, got the engines started, stuck \$25 in the harbor-master's door for dock fees, and steamed out into the fog. For the next three hours, the only land we saw was the profile of Caribou Island as we exited St. Lewis Sound. We also heard the Camp Island Light fog horn; then it was silence except for the swishing of the boat through the still water. We had no wind until we were south of Red Bay, and it came on as a tail-wind that gradually built into a brisk 15 knot breeze and began to give the speedboat

problems, cutting back and forth and running off with a slack tow-line down the wave fronts. We saw a few porpoises, but no whales or other sea life except gannets, pitiulaks, ducks and gulls. It seemed like to took forever to get to Red Bay, but after that, the places ticked off rapidly. We crossed the transmission lines coming from Muskrat Falls descending to the shore and then crossing the Strait with its near and far ends in a hole bored through the rock, and its middle section on the sea floor buried in crushed rock. At Forteau, the wind dropped and waves subsided. At Blanc Sablon, we crossed trails with the ferry, *Apollo*, and arrived at the Brador wharf at 6:30pm, where we were met by our team just returning from work. Dinner was another riotous group effort with Allie doing fried cabbage with all sorts of other ingredients (and cook assistants), and me frying Garland's cod-fish. Allie's iPhone music box set the tone, assisted by beer and a bottle of wine, all making such a hubbub that Perry decided not to eat and went to sleep for the night.

6 August, Monday (Brador)

The weather was beautiful for our last day at the Hart site. All seven of us crammed into Garland's vehicle and got there without hitting any rocks in the one-lane 'country road,' which has deteriorated into a rocky streambed interrupted by a few stretches of passable gravel. Rocks seem to lurk behind the alders and tall grass along the sides waiting to bite as you pass, as would happen in a Stephen King novel. Perry managed the return of the rental car and bought lobsters and mussels from the Belles Amour folks for a goodbye dinner for Igor, who leaves tomorrow for the States, just before his US visa expires. Weather was hot and sunny again, and sweat was constantly dripping on my notes. I finished the northwest quadrant of 14N 8W inside the house interior that had not been excavated in 2014, finding a large stoneware jug fragment with a suspension attachment hole, a lead sounding weight, a large blue bead, nails, tile fragments, and a piece of glass—all in a 5cm floor level on top of sterile sand. Almost no bone refuse except one seal ear bulla. Jake and Igor spent most of the day drawing profiles of all the excavation walls, most of them beautifully showing the various soil levels. The rest of the team cleaned up the bone collections, getting rid of the loose sand and dirt. We have excavated almost a full barrel of bones from these three squares—almost all caribou. I cleaned up and packaged the artifact collections, and transferred these and the bones to Igor's bunk in the *Pits* which will be empty tomorrow. Katherine made a nice drawing of the rocks in 12N 8W and will draw the most interesting artifacts before she leaves. During the evening, Igor and I exchanged site notes, and I provided him with my papers on our work on the LNS. He and I agreed to collaborate on a paper for Chris Wolff's edited volume for *Arctic Anthropology*, describing our recent excavations and finds dealing with the Southern Inuit and boundary processes in the face of climate and European contact factors. Time is slipping way on us now, with Igor leaving tomorrow, Halcyon and Alexandra Friday, and Katherine a day or two after that, and we still have sites to dig in St. Paul!

At our departure dinner for Igor, and Jake convinced Allie, who is vegetarian, to try eating a mussel. This was a test because Perry decided Allie would not eat anything that had eyes. So why not a mussel. It didn't work. The answer was "Yuck!"

7 August, Tuesday (Brador to Red Bay to Brador)

Igor left today on the ferry *Apollo* at 9am (Quebec time). It was 'nip and tuck' getting him aboard because there was no trace of his reservation, because it turned out he had reserved for 8 August, the date of his flight



Figure 5.71 Mussels did not agree with Allie. (Photo: H. Brown)

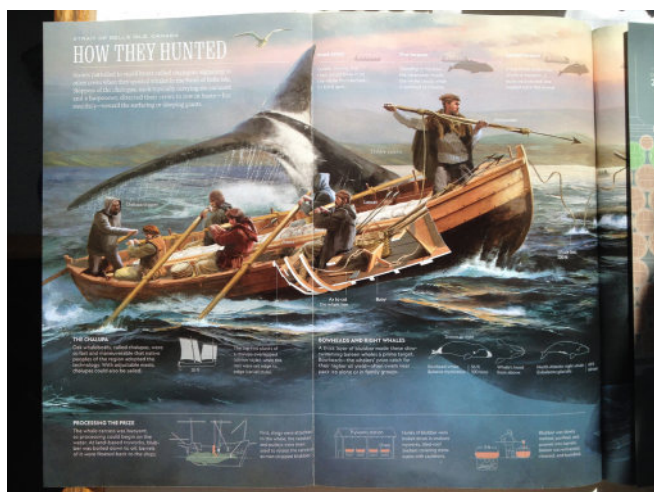


Figure 5.72 National Geographic 2018 illustration of a Basque whaling scene at Red Bay.

to Pittsburgh from Deer Lake. He had a pretty high number in the walk on queue, 29 (based on the time of our arrival at the ticket office). We should have come more than two hours before departure to avoid the anxious wait. He was the last to board; the ramp was being barred as we said goodbye. It was fun having him with us for the past several weeks. He proved a fast learner about nautical matters and was eager to learn about everything new—which was pretty much everything since his background til now was completely terrestrial. He also was a sociable companion. Getting aboard *Apollo* was only the first step in his homeward adventure, because he then needed to find a ride to Deer Lake from St. Barbe, the ferry's Newfoundland terminal, either from someone he met on board or by hitch-hiking.

At this point, we are waiting for Florence to arrive from her daughter's in Petawawa, near Ottawa. Her plane is due in Brador at 8pm tonight, but the entire day here was foggy and she called in the evening to say she was on weather hold at Sept Isles and would be in, hopefully, in the morning. We postponed our departure to St. Paul so we could meet her and show her what we accomplished at her cottage, so we are hoping she arrives or we will have to get on to St. Paul and see her on our return.

Since we have no other pressing work in Brador today, we decided to drive to Red Bay and visit the Parks Canada's Basque Whaling Museum. I dreaded the 80 km drive over that pot-holed road, but we managed to avoid most of the traps and arrived at what would have been noon Quebec time, but there it was 1:45, Newfi time. The museum staff (Cindy Gibbons and Phil Bridle, and others) remembered our annual visits and provided free admission. We were in time for a water taxi ride to Saddle Island and spent an hour on the tour path inspecting the ovens, cooper's shop, graveyard, and reading the informative plaques. Fog was in and out and gave the experience a realistic 16th century ambience—except for the working bustle of the whalers, ships, and try-works belching stinking black smoke. Probably only a few of the ovens were in operation on Saddle Island at one time.

Cindy and the staff are getting interested in the Innu and Inuit connections and are hoping some new work on the ca. 145 Indian hearths excavated on the island's shore south of the ovens, might contain clues. Most of the c14 dates on these features are between AD 1000-1500. I think if Jim Tuck's team had found evidence of contact we would have heard about it long ago, so probably these prehistoric visits (they would have been involved in the southern dispersal of Ramah chert) ended abruptly with the massive arrival of Basques. There is little mention of Innu in the Basque records. The Inuit were also quite soon to show up here, probably lured by Basque pres-



Figure 5.73 Katherine Meier drawing of some Hart Chalet House 2 artifacts.

ence, as Thule culture Inuit slate tools have been found on the islands outside Red Bay. One of the other visitors on our tour was a couple from St. John's who knew Tuck. After touring the museum I bought a reproduction porringer in the gift shop and while talking with the keeper, and seeing that her name was 'Pye', I asked, "Did you ever know a Frank Pye?" "He is my father," she responded. Amazing! I told her I recalled having dinner at his home in Goose Bay in the later 1970s and remember meeting their children—one must have been her! Frank served as a United Church Minister in several of the Labrador towns. He was well-liked and out-going and became good friends with our archaeological teams. Not wanting to leave Labrador, after serving out his ministry activities, he and his wife moved to Goose Bay and took up farming in the outskirts of town. Karen is now living in L'Anse au Loup and volunteers at a small museum there. She is interested in our southern Inuit and Basque work and would like to get copies of our papers. Back at Florence's, we got her call about the delayed flight and had an unusual dinner: spaghetti squash with tomato sauce. While I was napping after the drive, the crew cleaned up the house for Florence and did all the towel-washing.

8 August, Wednesday (Brador)

Still stuck in Brador due to a combination of events: Florence's delayed arrival and fog, rain, and high winds. No news from Igor, so we presume he made it to Deer Lake and caught his flight back to the USA. Florence's saga was almost epic. A couple of flights from Ottawa to Sept Isle yesterday, but not further due to weather in Blanc Sablon. She was to land in BS at 9am, but when the plane got here, fog kept them circling over the airport for 90 minutes before fuel forced it to head for St. Anthony. There, the passengers for Blanc Sablon rented a bus and drove to St. Barbe, where they caught the afternoon ferry and plunged through near gale force northwest winds. Perry met her and got her home about 3pm. Hell of it was, that the weather completely cleared at BS about 30 minutes after the plane quit. From his high vantage point, the pilot probably was aware of the clearing weather but it just did not come in time.

We worked on notes in the morning and Katherine started drawing the more interesting artifacts. I went to the site and took another set of pictures of the profiles, this time with the correct labels. I cleaned up around the site and brought some of the gear back to the boat. The site looks great with its deep pits and clear stratigraphy. After Florence got settled in at home (she had been away since March), I took her to see what we had accomplished. She was duly impressed and proud that Clifford's interest in archaeology and site preservation had made our work possible and brought new knowledge. Dinner was a three-fish affair—cod, capelin, and mackerel. I had a nice conversation with Florence during the evening. She was curious about the diary of Charles Carroll Carpenter I've been reading, shared my horror of the religious bigotry he expressed, and said that it still persists today. The northwest clearing wind died out, so we should be able to leave for St. Paul in the morning.

9 August, Thursday (Brador to Salmon Bay)

Nice weather all day, which gave us a calm ride to Salmon Bay in the morning. We transferred personal gear and groceries aboard and were saying goodbye to Allie and Halcyon when we discovered the speedboat battery was dead and we could not tilt the motor up for towing. This, after Perry had it on charge for most of a day, and it seemed fine. But we were able to start it with Perry's new 600 amp battery booster pack and got the motor tilted, but it was clear we would need a new battery. So when we pulled out, Allie and



Figure 5.74 Grand Plain-1 Groswater hearth excavation. View S.W.

Halcyon went foraging for a new marine battery and would drive it down to Salmon Bay along with Garland's car, which we are keeping for the next week. Turns out they had to trek to L'Anse au Loup to find one. We heard about their enterprise over VHS Channel 16 radio as we were traveling along in the *Pits*; they had commandeered someone's radio to get a message to us. It was a beautiful day on the water, and the sun lit up the raised beaches on Caribou (Ile de la Madeleine) Island as we entered the Salmon Bay channel. The fish plant pier was three-deep in fishing boats and buzzing with activity—herring, crab, mackerel, cod—making it difficult for us to find a berth, which we eventually did, but it involved lots of jockeying. Garland had spied out our arrival and within minutes appeared alongside in his flat with his fishing partner, Ed, to give us cod and mackerel. He also loaned us his speedboat battery so we could get to work in case Allie and Halcyon did not appear (they did just before we left for the Grand Plain Groswater site). After a round of hugs and goodbyes, they left to get back to Brador for a lunch Florence was preparing, and we, to dig. Sad to see the team split up after getting so close and sharing so many experiences. Halcyon presented us with pretty post cards and expressed gracious thoughts on her time on board. I hope they manage to get out of Blanc Sablon tomorrow, when a southeast storm is due.



Figure 5.75 Southwestern side of Damoiselle Island. Nice raised beaches, but no sites found.

Our afternoon at the Groswater site only produced a few microblades, a few flakes, and a charcoal sample—not much new information there. But excavating this circular slab hearth was interesting, because well-defined hearths are rare in Groswater sites. Mary cooked Garland's mackerel for dinner. The boat dynamics have changed: we no longer have Halcyon's air of assured competence and bursts of laughter or Allie's verbal acrobatics—in short, it's much quieter, and perhaps the evenings will not be filled with movies, and the digs absent her Harry Potter readings and challenging word games. I got on email at the fish plant after dinner and caught up a bit with Lynne and the Smithsonian. By then, the southeast wind and rain had arrived; I moved the speedboat around to the inside of the dock, then to bed and a night with the *Pits* lightly bouncing against the pier with the waves.

10 August, Friday (Salmon Bay)

Perry and I were up once last night to fix the balloon fenders as the storm worsened, but by morning it was backing down, but with lots of rain. We were in the midst of Jake's pancake breakfast when Garland appeared in the door asking us to come to the Whiteley Museum to discuss plans. We arrived at 10am and spent two hours discussing the week's work and a presentation for the town next Friday. We also talked about turning the project into a multi-year research and educational program with funding from several sources local and government sources. Turns out that the fish plant has contributed \$2,500 to our work this summer and might provide more in the future—so we need to keep an eye on “dock etiquette.” The fish plant seems to be doing very well these days and there are plans for extending the pier to



Figure 5.76 The Medric Thomas family vacationing at Leonard Thomas camp on Grand Isle.

accommodate more boats; right now, there are about fifteen boats tying up, some three and four abreast. The dock manager here, Tony Roberts, has Wilson Evans (now separated from Christine and living in Sept Isles) as his boss. Wilson continues to work part time for Wildlife.

I had a long talk with the plant engineers in their office where the fish plant's email connection can be used. The older engineer told me about scallop dredgers finding artifacts between Nother, Cap, and Little Green Island. The younger engineer has a pot he dredged up and will show it to me and where the place is. This is not the Basque warming pot dredged from Bonnee inside harbor.

The weather did not improve until mid-afternoon, so we worked on board and then surveyed the north-western corner of Caribou (Damoiselle) Island, landing at the place where Charles Carpenter built his house and walking some of the trails Carpenter described in his journal. Most of this country, beginning with the fertilizer factory (using fish offal), is flat and marshy, but there are lots of raised beaches and terraces in the higher ground. Unfortunately none have soil exposures, and our test pits were all negative. The better survey prospects are on the outer sides of the island, including a location on the southeast side where Tony says he has seen house depressions on a beach near a pond. This sounds promising. I called Lynne before dinner and had a nice chat. All's well there. Mary did up Garland's codfish for dinner and made some fried sliced sweet potatoes (Jake—a font of information—says Thomas Jefferson is credited with inventing potato chips when he asked his cook to fry potato slices very thin).

11 August, Saturday (Salmon Bay to Esquimaux Island Wharf)

Saturday and the fish plant was closed, so no early activity on the pier. The southwest wind was abating, and after breakfast we moved the *Pits* to the old abandoned fish plant wharf on Champlain Passage on the east side of Esquimaux Island. It has been condemned and has a “danger pollution” displayed on the side of the wharf. As soon as we tied up some local folks came by to tell us to watch out for the lobster pots around the pier: “Those pots are part of a scientific experiment,” to see if creosote in the timbers could be detected in the lobsters. Perry did not think much of this ‘experiment’ given the decades that have passed. Perhaps this is pollution mania overkill.



Figure 5.77 Grand Isle-2 (L1) excavation underway.

It is only a ten minute speedboat ride to the Grand Isle-2 site from the wharf, and when we got ashore we found a Leonard Thomas family reunion underway, with sons and daughters staying in the cabin next to Leonard's, one daughter and her husband and daughter having come from Montreal for a holiday. They probably were counting on bakeapples, but only were able to pick unripe ones for jam. We had lunch on their porch, and the Montreal family joined us digging for a while before they had to leave to catch a plane this evening. One of the daughters, Trina, remembered seeing ‘sharp rocks’ near their cabin when she was young and brought some to us, but they were ‘just sharply broken rocks’. Medric, one of Leonard's sons and a commercial fisherman living in St. Paul, provided important information about the Grand Isle (Kettle Head site, our Grand Isle-1). When he was a boy, he remembers when Charles Martijn and a student came to Grand Island and excavated one of the boulder pits at the top of the hill. They recovered a bone (whalebone?) snow-knife that was lying under the moss on a large flat rock in one of the large pits, and next to it, a human skull, jawbone, and some long bones, in the same structure. They assumed the pits were burials, perhaps related to the Inu-

it-European battle reported in the literature. The finds were put on display in the local school, and when the Principal departed, they disappeared, presumably with him (Later, I found the snow-knife on display in the Middle Bay Museum). Medric said he and other kids ‘excavated’ some of the pithouses but couldn’t move the big rocks. He also drew us a picture of the snow-knife and a corner-notched point he found “of clear stone” (Ramah chert) on the beach near the Leonard house. So it seems that Leonard maybe was not the systematic amateur archaeology buff we assumed him to be in the past.

Digging at Grand Isle-2a was not as productive as I hoped. However, it began with a surprise when Jake found a chert biface fragment on the beach in the tickle where we brought our off-haul line ashore. A strange location as the land above is steep and unlivable. There seems to have been early Indian settlement all along this shore, and many must have been lost to erosion. We almost finished the two ‘end’ squares and only found five artifacts: a large spike, a small nail, a broken iron spear point, and a couple other pieces. Lots of flakes appeared in the upper and lower peat, mostly Ramah chert, but also black chert, and fine-grain tan-caramel chert. In the western house bench square, flakes were distributed from the sod to the sterile sand. Traces of rotten planks suggest the bench had a plank floor, but so far, no floor nails have been found. The eastern bench produced the large spike, an iron point, and a small nail, and many Ramah chert flakes came from the upper peat-sand interface. Below this was sand and pebbles the Inuit excavated from their house pit, and below this is a lower peat, the original ground surface before the Inuit house excavation. A small 50cm test pit two meters from the NE corner of the east end square produced many tan chert flakes in the basal peat. Traces of a wood floor or roofing timbers also appeared in the SW quad of the eastern bench square, a continuation of the wood members found adjacent to them in 2017. By 6pm, the SW wind shifted into the north, and a warm sun lit up the islands and hills. For dinner, Perry made his special pea soup with carrots, potatoes, and doughboys, and Mary a pan-fried cornbread.



Figure 5.78 Entrance passage to Grand Isle-2 (L2).

12 August, Sunday (Esquimaux Island)

Garland had offered to take the women fishing, so they were up and getting ready when Garland arrived in his punt at 4:00am. They met up with Ed and in his boat went out to the fishing spots near the entry buoy. We expected them back for breakfast at 7:30am, but they did not arrive until 9:00am, full of grins and stories and with a bucket of cod fish which they had learned how to clean, split, and leave round (boilers). And they had been served breakfast too—it was quite a ladies’ early morning outing.

We didn’t get to the site until almost 10:00am and spent the day finishing the excavations at Grand Isle-2. Like yesterday, the weather was beautiful, but it was not a very exciting day for archaeology—not a single artifact! But we did complete enough squares to have a good idea of the dwelling. Jake and Katherine’s square (4N 4W) is on a bench-like platform at the west end of the structure, and at the bottom of the peat layer they found a set of aligned timbers or small logs running the long axis of the dwelling. At the eastern edge of the bench their rotted remains continued into the floor section of the dwelling, so rather than bench flooring they probably were the remains of fallen roof timbers. Another set of timbers (2-4?) angled more to the northeast and underlay the other set. Other rotted wood remains were present near the south house wall. To check the wall structure, Jake excavated the south half of 2N2E. This unit showed the same sandy gravel that had been excavated from the interior of the dwelling to form the wall foundation. Beneath that was the undisturbed old ground surface that contained chert flakes. Late in the day, I excavated a 1m square inside the south wall in 2N4E. At the house floor level were remains of timbers aligned



Figure 5.79 The dig team calls it quits.

with the wall edge. At the east end of the site, Mary excavated a 1x1m on the wall and found the same sandy gravel creating the house wall foundation seen elsewhere. I cleared a trench along the walls of 4N 10E to show the construction sequence from prehistoric remains in the base of the original ground peat, followed by Inuit house excavation, house floor, and post-Inuit revegetation. The scarcity of artifacts—only five in all recovered—suggests a very brief Inuit occupation. The widely scattered flint flakes and absence of finished or broken tools suggests the Indian occupations were mainly for hunting and re-sharpening tools while waiting for seals. The few bones we recovered from the Inuit house are mostly seal.

Today was gorgeous all day. Perry climbed up behind the old fish plant to check for bakeapples and found more black flies than berries. While we were digging, many boats passed on their way to check out their favorite berry-picking places. The north breeze shifted to southwest in early afternoon, grew to 15 knots, and then died out in the evening. The tide worked well for our speedboat landing and departure.

13 August, Monday (Esquimaux Island)

I woke hearing voices outside, but it wasn't Garland, who sometimes arrives earlier than we tend to rise. This time it was the research team checking their traps around the base of the old pier, and they were pleased to find a lobster in one of the pots—just the species the pollution biologists wanted for their study. There were lots of crabs also, but they dumped them all back in the water. It was barely 6:00am, but the sun had been up for two hours and many speedboats had already passed on their way to check nets and traps, so I made breakfast, ate the left-over mackerel and roused the team. We were at the site by 7:30am.

The early start made for a long morning. We finished the profiles at the Grand Isle 2 site and back-filled and replaced the sod. As the last sod went down, who should motor up? Garland, of course! Only last year, he came in time to fill and carry buckets of back-dirt. So he's perfected his timing. We gave him a run-down on our results, which were modest this year, and told him we might be headed back to Brador later in the day. Every time we speak with him we learn new things. He asked about Medric and Leonard Thomas' excavation of the pithouse with Charles Martijn, and told us that the large obsidian biface in the museum had been found in St. Paul, not imported as some of the museum archaeological collections were (we later found this was true). We also learned about "naskopie," the markers placed on the hills and vantage points, mostly by schooner-men, so they could mark their positions. Skidoo drivers use them in the winter to help find their way in the drifting snow and white-outs. The term must have come from the Naskapi Indians who used to frequent the coast in the summers. I have been reading about their yearly visits in the Carpenter diary, which also mentions 'naskopies'.

At this point we were about to head up to the Grand Isle-1 (Kettle Head) boulder pits to see what could be done there. But first I wanted to check the Grand Isle 2, L-2 site up the beach from the qarmat we had just finished digging. This year I decided it would be called Grand Isle 2 (L-2) so as not to confuse it with the qarmat house. What began as a short investigation turned into a long afternoon of mucky digging when our 1x4m trench in what seemed to be the entrance of an Inuit winter house started producing square iron nails and pieces of Basque roof tile. Last year we had found a slab floor in a water-filled test pit we dug in the entrance, and cooked caribou bones in a nearby hearth. So the site now seemed confirmed as an Inuit-style winter house—or at least the entry to such a house. Last year's test pits had not been able to identify any floor or cultural materials in the depression connected to the sunken entry, and we assumed the dwelling had

been started but not completed or lived in. But now we were getting materials that suggested people had lived here for some period.

After digging out a considerable amount of vegetation, peat, and mucky wet soil, we arrived at black earth containing charcoal and fragments of roof tile. Then nails and decayed wood appeared throughout the depression. It was not possible to determine if the wood was flooring or roof-fall, but probably the latter. A few nails were found in rotted wood timbers; there was no evidence of plank wood. The wood grain was oriented in different directions and not often following the axis or perpendicular to the depression. After removing rocks that had tumbled into the entry, we eventually reached a carefully-constructed stone pavement, finding large pieces of roof tile, nails, a piece of thick stoneware, and another of earthenware. The most unusual piece was an iron mass that had been used as a hammer but seems to have been modified to attach a handle; iron encrusted wood remains may be part of the hafting. No clay pipes or beads showed up, and other than cracked caribou bones in the entry area near a hearth, no bone or wood implements were preserved. Water began seeping in and we began to be pressed for time as the sun began sinking. It became hard to see, and we did not have time to

properly map the pavement. So instead of back-filling and winging the map, we decided to return early in the morning when we could clean the pavement and get good pictures, map, and excavate the margins. All these finds in the entry and the bone-filled hearth raise questions of where were these people were living, if not adjacent to the entryway. There are also questions about the forked passage in the outer entry: are these separate entries? We need to test these areas and the large depression west of the entry for living floors, although none showed up in last year's test pits. To say the least, the GI-3 turned out to be much more interesting than we imagined and will require a major effort next year.

Back at the boat, we found Perry resigned to keeping the *Pits* in St. Paul for another day at least. Mary, Jake, and Katherine prepared a dinner of Ed's salmon and cod, including the britches, which I think I have never eaten before. They do look like britches (some having parts that look like human male genitalia!) that are the codfish's 'womb' where the eggs develop later on. They did not turn out to be a big treat, and even Perry did not indulge. The girls' bakeapple sauce turned out tasty. Garland and Perry are not impressed with this year's berry crop—small berries and few of them, perhaps a result of a cold winter and late spring.

14 August, Tuesday (Esquimaux Island to Blanc Sablon)

Another quiet night at the old fishery wharf, with light appearing by 3:30am. The authorities have a plan to demolish this wharf as part of a pollution clean-up program, but we hope this does not happen in the next couple of years; this is the



Figure 5.80 Excavated entry passage floor of Grand Isle 2 (L2).



Figure 5.81 Pits at the new Blanc Sablon floating dock.

most handy location for us to tie up within easy speedboat distance of our survey areas. By 5:00am it was full daylight, and I woke to find Jake making his way to the galley to start cheese omelets. By 6:00am we were at Grand Isle 2 (L2) bailing out the water that seeped in overnight so we could take photographs and map the entrance passage. For the first time since we were on the site, the black flies were out in force. It did not take long to dry out the pavement with cups and Katherine's sphagnum moss sponges. She has a good eye for mapping, so I asked her to do the pavement while I plotted in the test pits. Mary and I dug a couple more test pits looking for cultural deposits in the presumed 'interior' of the house depression. It has been unclear if there was a finished house excavation or whether the depression was a natural one that the Inuit tried to make into a house. There was a well-defined drop in the uphill side, making the southern part of the depression, partially formed by a ledge; but the downhill, northern part had no defined wall or depression at all. Mary's TP a couple meters west of the entry excavation produced nails and signs of rotted wood; mine, at the northern edge of the grassy area, was barren. Mary's finds indicate some kind of floor and that there really is a house here--and that the paved entryway was not just part of an incomplete construction project; people must have lived in this structure. After Katherine completed her map, we backfilled the entryway and returned to the boat, taking advantage to eat a few bakeapples along the way.



Figure 5.82 Florence Hart's bread-fest. (Photo: H. Brown)

from the hills east of Brador. In addition to modern fish-handling gear, the pier has a nest of floating docks capable of berthing 10 large fishing boats. It's the first time I ever hopped out of the *Pits* onto a floating



Figure 5.83 The Clifford Hart M.A. cache from the basement of his house. (Photo: H. Brown)

Perry was anxious to get underway for Brador or Blanc Sablon because the weather forecast called for strong southwest winds for the next few days. The Brador pier has poor protection for southwest wind, and being in Blanc Sablon cuts an hour from our trip across the Strait to Quirpon, so that was today's intended destination. We dropped Jake, Mary, and Katherine off at the fish plant so they could drive Garland's car to Florence's while we brought the boat along. That trip was uneventful, with light wind. Perry had heard that the new wharf constructed at Blanc Sablon would provide excellent berthing with plenty of wharf room. When we arrived, I was amazed to see the harbor's transformation from a tiny pier, with only a few berths, just a few years ago, to a huge breakwater built of massive granite blocks quarried

Florence had a hot turkey sandwich lunch waiting, and we then spent the afternoon washing and getting Katherine to her flight to Halifax (via Goose Bay!). The strong wind never materialized; instead a light fog rolled in from across the Strait, but not heavy enough to cancel her flight. On the way back from the airport we noticed, north of the access road, the two stone mounds I was told about by the ArcticCat guy who rented us the van. They looked large and lichen-covered, so we will investigate them tomorrow. Back at Florence's I had a nasty surprise when I tried to start my laptop--no life at all. For weeks the battery has been losing its capacity to hold a charge,

so I have always been using the power cord—without any problems. But now, using the cord, the computer is completely dead--no flicker or any sign of life. Now I'm in a pickle and don't have access to any of my files and am using Perry's computer. All my pictures are locked up, so it will difficult to arrange my talk for the Whiteley Museum on Friday. If it's not the battery, then maybe the completer got fried by a surge when Perry started the boat generator in the morning. A message from Cisco Bratsis in the NMNH ADP office said I should be able to run the computer with the cord if the battery is dead, so maybe the computer got sizzled. (It did.)

15 August, Wednesday (Brador)

We woke up this morning to the sound of rain pounding on Florence's stove pipe and a thick fog a-foot. It took a while for the crew to rise, but by 7:30am I ventured upstairs and found a body occupying the sofa. I feared it was Florence, who had stayed up to await the return of her grandson, Cole, from his gallivant-



Figure 5.84 Lobster from Belles Amour!

ing around with friends in her car; however, it was Cole, and in a few moments he was off again to be with his new friends in L'Anse au Loup. Soon, Jake had us fired up with a breakfast of French toast using Florence's new bread--she made 15 loaves yesterday (when cooking at the hospital she used to make 42 loaves every two days). There would be no visits to burial mounds today; instead, since I knew Garland would not be berry-picking today, I arranged to meet him at the museum to discuss our new information about the Inuit winter house.

Mary came with me to the Whiteley Museum; Jake stayed at the house working on a field report draft, and Perry went to check the boat. It was a foggy drive to St. Paul, and along the way we stopped at the Middle Bay Museum to check out their displays and say hi to Diana Blanche, the proprietor-cook. The displays were prepared by the Sorena Etheridge with a Quebec-Labrador Foundation grant about ten years ago and are excellent, both in content, design, and artifacts, many loaned by the Ministry of Culture and Communication. Among the collection were objects we have found in our sites, including a barbed toggling sealing harpoon (Garland says it is one he found!), stoneware and earthenware vessels, fragments of soapstone pots, roof tile, and others. We also found here the two-piece whale bone snow-knife from the Kettle Head site. The collections were organized by culture: Basque, French, English, Inuit, Inuu, and recent residents. However, there is little information of the archaeological sites from which they came, and no real discussion of the Inuit appearance or disappearance. The circular design of the panels creates lots of space for text and illustrations.

Garland invited Edward Griffin to meet us at the museum because he knows the history of some of the museum's archaeological collections. We learned that the large, notched obsidian biface was found a foot down in the soil when Camille Thomas was building his greenhouse. We visited Camille's mother, Pauline Thomas, at their home, and she pointed the spot out to us. He had loaned it to the Whiteley Museum, but recently took it back when he learned it was unique and likely valuable. Ed said "an archaeologist who was here years ago took the piece to Quebec City to have it cleaned, and returned it." This must have been Charles Martijn. So he might have recorded other information on this unusual piece. I need to find his notes and collections from those years. Ed was working as a janitor in the local school at the time and said for some years archaeological collections were displayed in the school but were removed when the

room was needed for classes, and after that, the collections became dispersed, some given away or sold while others were added. There seems to be no written record of their history, and even today, there is no inventory control. A point of Ramah chert we saw in the museum display a couple weeks ago is no longer in the case (which has no lock). How a large obsidian artifact like that notched biface got to St. Paul is a



Figure 5.85 Boulder mounds and pits near the airport road in Blanc Sablon. Probably machine excavated by Rene Lovesque.

mystery, but at least we have credible evidence of its find location in the ground. We also spoke with Garland about the “Smithsonian panel” he wants us to prepare for the museum wall. Mary and I will work on this in September. Before we left, Garland stuffed a frozen duck and a slab of halibut into our hands--fodder for tomorrow’s dinner! “Don’t worry, I will get new ducks in September,” he said when we protested, weakly. We also carried back a small, \$70 pail of bakeapples Perry had commissioned from Garland’s foraging.

At the museum, we learned I was scheduled to give a radio CFBS radio interview at 2:00pm, so we drove back, making a quick lunch stop at the Middle Bay Museum, which was full of local people eating and getting take-out. From there, we hustled to Blanc Sablon and met our host, Jocelyn Hobbs, who grew up in Brador, is a

relative of Florence’s, and returned here after working 15 years Ottawa for the Canadian and Provincial governments. Back in Brador, she found a job at the hospital, and then her current position as a radio researcher and interviewer. Mary and I enjoyed the interview and managed to get messages out about our recent research and artifact finds, stories about Inuit appearance in the south, site conservation, and the history of local people and cultures. It’s supposed to air tomorrow afternoon. I’ll be interested to see how she edits the long discussion, which touched on many subjects. After the interview, we discussed local and national politics, Trump and Canadians’ view of a ‘Trump-like Trudeau’ (an amazing thought from the American vantage-point), and her son’s interest in anthropology. We arrived back at Florence’s for a dinner of pies: salmon, turkey, partridge-berry, and lemon. Jocelyn had earlier warned us of Florence’s cooking reputation, but we were already well aware of this from years of experience. During dinner we discussed the negative reaction some people in Brador and Blanc Sablon had when Clarissa Smith’s “Broken Wings” book appeared, telling truthful tales about the lives and hardships of the people of Brador. No names were mentioned, but people nonetheless knew when some were starving and who the selfish or generous people were. In those days the town of Brador was located back near the outlet of the Brador River. Today it’s all grown over.

16 August, Thursday (Brador)

Today might have been the beginning of fall around here. The wind was strong and cold, out of the northeast, and it felt like summer had gone over the hill. Tomorrow is to be more of the same, but then light and variable wind is predicted for the next three days, when we plan to be transiting to Perry’s. Perry greeted us at breakfast with news that a search helicopter had been buzzing the bay since daybreak. We soon found the cause: a 24-year-old man from Quebec who had been kayaking eastward along the QLNS was reported missing and was last seen several days ago. Yesterday his kayak was found swamped between Forteau and L’Anse au Clair. He had been kayaking along the Quebec Lower North Shore and told people he was going to cross to Newfoundland. He was warned about tide rips and strong currents, and there were strong winds those days as well. Later in the day a Canadian Coast Guard ship joined the search. There was no news about whether he was wearing a life-jacket, and he must not have been

equipped with an EPIRB emergency beacon. Kayaking in these waters is dangerous, and when you leave the protected islands for the Straits, you are asking for trouble. On the other hand, if you wait for calm weather and take precautions, and don't travel alone, it's feasible. I recall the story Earl Pilgrim wrote about the Nova Scotia person—later to become a hero for being the first to carry the mail across the Strait in winter—who built a canoe in Newfoundland and paddled across to Labrador, where he hooked up with Wilfred Grenfell's health mission.

After breakfast, we investigated the stone mounds north of the airport road. *En route* we met a group of seasoned Quebecer 'salts' drying herring nets on the tundra, saying they were finished with herring because "the fish had all

gone down Brador way". From there, it was a short walk to the first boulder beach north of the road. We immediately found cache pits and one circular pit large enough to be a dwelling. A bit further east were the two large stone piles we had seen from the road. They were abnormally high, and each was on the east side of a deep pit whose upper border rocks looked like intact pit-dwellings, but their bottoms were a meter deeper than normal and had minimal soil or vegetation. We figured that an excavating machine must have dug out the bottoms and dumped the rocks next to the pits. Archaeological material must have been destroyed in the process. The excavations look 40-50 years old judging from vegetation and lichen cover. Perhaps they were the work of René Levesque when he was surveying and excavating here in the 1960s-70s. We cruised some of the big blowouts south of the airport road but found no archaeological traces. In the past, these blowouts were prime collecting areas for local residents, some of whom built up large collections. [In the evening when I was paying for food at the Anchor Restaurant, the server showed me pictures on her phone of a large collection owned by one of her relatives. She knew who I was, I guess, because of the radio announcements of our talk at St. Paul tomorrow evening, and she had been at my talk there last year.]

From there, we spent a couple hours back-filling the Chalet site, assisted by Perry, who added levity to the otherwise grubby task. A couple weeks of rain and sun had not damaged the profiles and had given the floors a velvety look. We had left the pits open so Florence could show it to her grandson, Cole, who had come from Petawawa to visit his Hart relatives here. From the sound of his reaction, I don't think the dig inspired him to consider a career in archaeology; black flies are what came to mind when I asked about what he thought of the site. There is still a large amount of midden to be excavated in front of House 2 as well as the whole interior, but work inside the house would be complicated by the many spruce trees and roots.

We spent the afternoon hiking around Belles Amour Peninsula. I had not visited the pithouses Levesque mapped thirty years ago for several years, and I was surprised to see how large and well-constructed some were--not just a hole in the boulder-field. These were perfectly round in outline and had one and sometimes two tiers of carefully-placed rocks--mostly head-sized--selected for their flat sides and mounted with those sides in. There was a real plan to the construction, and most had external caches nearby. Some had a dividers or internal features. I have not seen pit-houses like this on the Labrador coast and would like to excavate one or two next year. The rest of our survey around the margins of Belles Amour Peninsula was unproductive, other than a few caches and possible pithouses on the highest boulder beach



Figure 5.86 Boulder pit houses on Belles Amour Peninsula.

on the southwest side of the peninsula. The two Inuit houses found by Dumais and Poirier on the western extension of the peninsula looked in great shape, with their walls clearly defined and long entrance tunnels. These sites have never been excavated--only tested, first by Poirier and Dumais, then by me, and most recently by Marianne Stopp. I was curious to see what her excavations amounted to (test pits only, it turned out), but for the life of me, I could not find any sign of her excavations, done just a few years ago. We returned to the car through some bakeapple bogs that looked like they would be productive in a few days.

Florence and Perry prepared a real feast for dinner: Perry cleaned and cooked Garland's eider duck (the next morning the gulls tore the garbage bag apart to get at the skin and feathers), and Florence made a boiled dinner with cabbage, potatoes, turnips, salt beef, and carrots. There was also a platter of turkey and two different stuffings and gravy, one each for the duck and turkey. Then of course, a couple of different pies--red-berry from Garland's berry stash, and sugar pie, and a red-berry "crumble" pudding that looked like an eroding mountaintop for lack of enough egg in the batter. Later in the evening I had a long talk with Florence about her social situation, not having friends of her own when she is away for months taking care of her daughter, Karen, and her family in Petawawa (Karen was injured in a car accident and has been awaiting treatment for a nerve problem in her neck). She loves being with the family, but they are working, the kids are in school, and she sometimes feels like a stranger not having her life-long friends in Brador available. Florence Hart is one of the generous souls who lives for serving others but rarely finds the time for herself. Hopefully, now that we are leaving she will be able to catch up with her Brador friends.

17 August, Friday (Brador)

Our last day in Brador--or so we thought (see tomorrow's entry). Planes, a chopper, and Coast Guard boats are still searching for the kayaker. There have been no reports of finds, but the focus seems to be on Brador Bay, probably because fisherman have told the rescue teams this is where currents tend to bring bodies or lost boats (like our speedboat when we had to abandon it in a storm when the towline broke a couple years ago).

Jake, Mary, and I were at the ferry dock at 7:30am this morning to greet the Dartmouth bus tour group that has been traveling around Newfoundland and later this morning will visit Red Bay. The Dartmouth Alumni travel folks asked me to lead this tour 18 months ago, and I agreed, not knowing what other plans might emerge. But when the chance for fieldwork materialized, I had to decline the tour. In my place, I suggested Peter Travis, a retired Dartmouth medieval language scholar who had taken my Arctic course a couple years ago. He had never been to Newfoundland but would give good support for the group's visit to L'Anse aux Meadows site and tell stories from the sagas. On the off chance that I might still be in the Blanc Sablon area when the tour arrived, I arranged to meet the bus when it got off the *Apollo* at 8:00am. So that's what we did and found a receptive group of 40-50 Dartmouth alums and spouses eager to hear what we've been doing, and about Red Bay, Vikings, and Basques. Jake and Mary participated, and we showed them some of our artifacts. The bus micro-

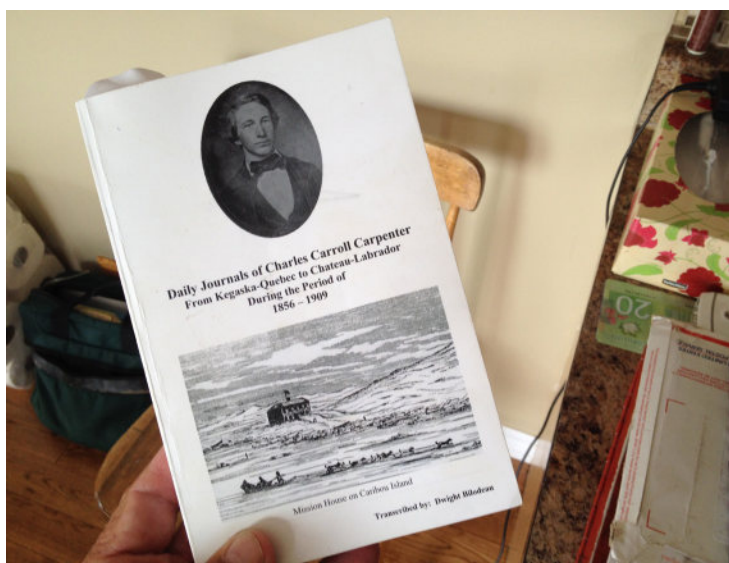


Figure 5.87 C.C. Carpenter's diary of his life on the LNS in the 1860s.

phone was on the blink, so we had to shout! They seemed like an interesting group and definitely liked the chance to visit with us and gave a rousing cheer at the news of Jake's recent graduation from Dartmouth, and only slightly less for Mary's from American University. They will be at L'Anse aux Meadows on Sunday morning, so we might cross trails again if we end up stuck in Quirpon on Sunday (we didn't!).

The Dartmouth tour had visited the "Viking" site near Point Rosee near Port aux Basques, and one of the questions they had for me was, "Why did the Newfoundland government not let Sarah Parcek continue digging there?" I had to answer, "because it was not a Viking site, and probably not an archaeological site at all." This seemed to be news to the group, so I'm afraid they were led astray by the tour operator and were not told that the site was discovered by an archaeologist who had never worked in Newfoundland, knew nothing about Viking archaeology, and was mostly interested in publicity for a sensational find. She had convinced BBC and NOVA on the basis of charm and satellite images of vague outlines in the soil. Too bad it was not a new Viking site, as we could use one excavated by modern standards.

The other big event was our invitation to dinner at the Whiteley Museum followed by my talk there at 7:00pm. The talk was advertised over the local Blanc Sablon radio station. We don't know what happened to the interview Mary and I did with Jocelyn Hobbs; we never heard of it being broadcast. We went down about 4:00pm and had some discussions with Eileen Schofield and Garland Nadeau about Garland's idea to create a "Smithsonian wall" in the museum describing our research. Mary agreed to help produce it this fall so it would be available for the tourist season next summer. The museum is not open in the winter because it is not insulated. (St. Paul gets quite a few winter tourists who come for winter sports, but the museum is not staffed and financed for winter use.) We discussed themes like "First Peoples--the Maritime Archaic"; "Inuit on the Lower North Shore", "Climate Change," "Culture History". "Smithsonian Research on the Lower North Shore."

The dinner was for us, Garland (who didn't eat--saving the board's money!), Eileen, Florence, and Cole, and came from the museum restaurant's menu. We were 'highly recommended' to order the house specialty, the deluxe club sandwich--and it lived up to its reputation. Local crab, of course. We were joined at dinner by a woman visitor from Australia who was touring the coast and happened by at dinner-time. She bought her own meal and was an interesting addition to the group, having been to many places in the world, including Greenland and had good knowledge of the Norse. The talk had a modest attendance--perhaps fifteen local people. It was pretty much a summer field report using slides I had on my iphone and pictures from my notes and the 2017 field report because everything else was locked up in my dead computer. I think people were pleased and enjoyed the talk, including the brief comments ("I think Bill said it all!") at the end by Jake and Mary. This year the borrowed projector worked like a charm. The most interesting part of the evening for me, besides the Aussie woman and the crab sandwich, was the discussions I had with Chesley Griffin and Medric Leonard. Several years ago, Ches led me on a walking tour of Five Leagues harbor. I had not seen him since, and we got into a long discussion about the C.C. Carpenter book, whose cover I included as a slide. He was fascinated by its description of the people (many Griffin ancestors settled in Five Leagues), places mentioned, and life on the LNS in the 19th Century. He has read the book FOUR times and has tremendous respect for CCC and his dedication to the coast, his endurance, energy, and Ches even did not mind Carpenter's religious pro-secting and denigration of other faiths than his own Congregationalist belief. The other conversation was with Medric, who had brought a Ramah chert knife blank he found on the beach by our site. The piece is too unfinished to be diagnostic culturally or chronologically, but it is almost certainly of 'Recent Indian' affiliation when Ramah chert was widely spread geographically. The get-together ended about 9 o'clock. We said good-byes and spoke about our plans for next year. Garland was beaming throughout the evening and can't wait to trumpet the Smithsonian and our work next year to tourists in the museum and those he takes on tours around St. Paul. We returned to Florence's and drank the bottle of wine we had forgotten at her house last year, which she had thoughtfully saved for our return. We packed up and were ready to board *Pits* and head for Newfoundland at 4:00 in the morning.



Figure 5.88 Belles Amour House 1, one of two Inuit houses we mapped while waiting for weather.

18 August, Saturday (Brador)

But it did not happen--at least, not today. We did rise early, and Florence drove us to the boat. We said goodbye, boarded, and got underway at 5:00am. But as soon as we reached the outer part of Blanc Sablon Bay a southwest wind and heavy sea turned us back. The weather called for "10-15 knots, variable winds," but what we had was an ominous start for a bad crossing, with a following sea that guaranteed speedboat towing problems and a very uncomfortable ride. So we punted and returned, deciding to use the extra day to map the two Belles Amour Inuit houses, while Perry was eager for some bake-apple-picking. The weather got worse during the morning, and we almost had to abandon mapping after just starting House 1 when rain looked like it would continue all day. However,

we got a reprieve, and the sun came out, and the flies. Lacking time to establish a lined grid, we set up a datum triangle and used two, long meter tapes at right angles, one down the middle of the house (north-south) and the second we advanced, perpendicular to the first tape, using my right-angle prism to keep the line orthogonal. Jake called out elevations using eye level readings with a hand tape and the triangle. In a couple hours we had two full pages of measurements on each house that can be pumped into a contour elevation program to create a site map. Mary did a great job recording the measurements Jake called out; I set up the orthogonals meter by meter and read readings off Jake's hand tape when the elevations got above his eye level. Perry abandoned his backapple quest after finding too many flies and not enough bakeapples and hung out in Florence's jeep, patiently waiting for us to finish (and buying a patch of mussels from the nearby mussel farm). The mussels were a great pre-dinner feed before we stuffed ourselves with Florence's lasagna--another great departure dinner. This time we did manage to get back to the boat, said more goodbyes to Florence, and were ready for an early start; and this time the signs were good for morning: a bright moon and no breeze.

19 August, Monday (Blanc Sablon to Englee)



Figure 5.89 Humpback whale off Cape Onion, Nfld.

Perry's weather watch was working this morning. Sun-up saw us out of Blanc Sablon at 5:00am, while the *Apollo* was only beginning to wake up, having over-nighted at the dock waiting to load a big line-up from the night and this morning. The sea was almost completely still. I wrote up some site notes, transferred pictures to my temporary file on Perry's computer, had a nap, and before you could say 'Jack Robinson' we were across and rounding Cape Norman, still without wind and only a low swell from the northeast. Halfway across to Cape Bauld we ran through a patch of humpback whales feeding on capelin. One young whale was so exuberant it kept slapping its tail on the water the entire time we were passing, perhaps just happy or maybe practicing its signaling skills. Other than that, we did not see much wildlife except seabirds.

I called Boyce Roberts as we entered Quirpon to let him and Michelle know we were stopping for a brief lunch at the Quirpon dock. Michelle answered saying Boyce was out fishing. While on the phone, I saw his speedboat coming in from the south entry of the harbor, and he spied us as well. We had hardly time to tie up before he was at the dock with a cheerful “Hallooo”, his mustache grown over his mouth. We asked about the fishing and he said “the cod-fish are good for netting a few, but no good for hooking,” which is what he needs to satisfy his tourist clients. The problem is the same we heard for crabbing in Brador: there is too much bait in the water—capelin and herring—so the cod are full and not interested in lures. But his reserve probably masks basic satisfaction with filling his needs for the winter and perhaps selling a few. He was quite interested in hearing about the whales, but thought they might be too far off the land to be a good target for tourists, even from towns west of L’Anse aux Meadows. He had his cod-fishing friend bring an extra car to the dock in case we needed it--a thoughtful gesture we did not need to take advantage of. Soon we were on our way again, passing into the open ocean and heading south along the coast past St. Anthony’s, Hare Bay, and our nemesis of last year, the southern entrance to Fichot Island harbor. That is where, needing to avoid a storm, we ran aground for a hour in a channel Perry remembered as deeper from his days fishing here as a teenager. The weather stayed fine until we were near Englee, when sea fog moved in from the southeast and did not let up until we were in Englee harbor, well after dark, where we discovered a magnificent new wharf, waiting empty for us. It’s a huge dock, brand spanking new, certainly a multi-million dollar affair. So this time--unlike last year when we arrived in the dark and had to tie up to a ramshackle bunch of pilings on the island side of the inner harbor—we had deluxe accommodations and only wondered if the harbor master lady of several years ago might visit us with a bill. Mary and Jake pulled together a quick dinner of black beans, rice, and corn, and we were to bed by 9:30pm. We lost 1.5 hours in crossing from Quebec to Newfoundland, it will now be light again about 5:30am Newfi time.

20 August, Monday (Englee to Lushes Bight)

Up at 4:00am to find the same light breeze from the southwest persisting and the weather reports calling for light winds, but becoming strong later today and tomorrow; so this was our best chance for getting home before being caught on weather-hold for a couple days in Englee--days we don’t have. Our Port aux Basque ferry reservations are for this Friday and we have lots of clean-up and artifact work to do before leaving. We had a bit of fog and southwest wind upon leaving Englee, but after crossing White Bay and reaching the Horse Islands, it dropped to nothing, and we had a calm ride all the way to Lushes Bight. I had the usual moment of reflection upon passing Cape St. John about this summer’s trip. Crossing the Cape on the way north always inspires uncertainty about the weeks ahead--our physical progress, weather encounters, people we meet and especially the outcomes of our research. Would we be successful in making significant archaeological discoveries? Would the team work well together? Would there be accidents or tragedies? Would there be a major engineering break-down or boat set-back? That passage is both filled with excitement and anticipation, while the return passage past the Cape and its parrot-like beaks brings forth an entirely different set of thoughts and emotions--in this case, gratitude and relief over the conclusion of another suc-



Figure 5.90 Reconstructed Norse longhouse at lighthouse hill, St. Anthony, Nfld. (Photo: H. Brown)

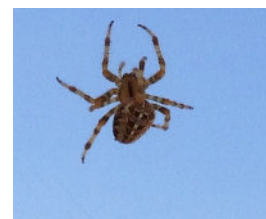


Figure 5.91 Spider passenger who survived entire round trip and disembarked at Lushes Bight.

cessful summer. The final trip home—whether from Punchbowl with all the open ocean passages or Blanc Sablon with the problems of weather and seas in the Strait of Belle Isle—is always filled with anxiety, and each successful stage in the return brings relief. By the time we reach Cape St. John, all the uncertainties have resolved and we take a last ‘victory lap’, thankful that the bumps and tangles have passed and we have nothing but gratitude for everything ending safely and successfully. The one above all responsible for our successes and safe return is our skipper, Perry Colbourne, whose decisions, advice, and actions make it possible for us to accomplish our goals. Needless to say, we arrived at Lushes Bight in good spirits and good shape, having completed another in a long string of archaeological and cultural expeditions.

There were the usual greetings with fishermen and others when we reached the pier, including a confab with Melvin who we passed outside the harbor doing some extra-curricular fishing. At the Perry and Louise “Manor House,” we found Nan and Kaye working in Nan’s beautiful garden. Stephen dropped by with his husky-shepherd dog, and Dennis was on ferry captain duty for another week. We got the archaeological materials and food off the boat and by the end of the afternoon we were cleaning, processing, and photographing collections in Perry’s combination workshop/laboratory. One of the nice discoveries was finding the small copper(?) pendant ornament that I thought had been lost, in one of the collection bags where I had probably misplaced it when bagging up finds on the last day at the Hart site. I also looked more closely at the coin and was able to see some letters around the edge, so maybe with some care a conservator can bring some information to life. I think I could see a fleur-de-lys on one face, so maybe it is a Fench coin like the 1634 one we found last summer in House 3. By evening, we were well

into the Hart collection—Mary making a field catalog from the notes, Jake doing photography, and me answering questions and sorting stuff from the bags. We dumped all the bones on Perry’s deck in the afternoon sun. When Cassie, Perry’s and Louise’s four-year-old grand-daughter via Jane came over, she was immediately taken by the piles of bones and began helping us clean them, asking, “What bone is this...what bone is that?” I imagine those 12 piles of bones (mostly caribou) will make a lasting impression on her, that way the roar of the Brooklyn Zoo Buffalo Bison did to me when I was her age. We had a great dinner at Nan’s house and heard all about the Long Island Day and Come-Home week that brought many relatives in from far away. I got in touch with Anja Herzog and discussed shipping the collections off to her. She’s about to head off for two weeks of holidays in Cozumel, which she visited just a few months ago. During the summer she was employed as a lab tech for a large archaeological excavation of an early historic Iroquois site.

We had an unusual stow-away this summer. As we were preparing to leave Lushes Bight, the students noticed a large striped brown spider had made a web outside the pilot house door. It would spin the web during the day and then would retreat to a spot nearby in the eaves of the cabin roof, where it would spend the day hiding out of the wind behind an exposed bolt. Somehow, I never heard about or noticed our little rider until the day we crossed from Brador on the way home, when the lower part of the web caught in my hair as I walked from the pilot house to the stern; I must have walked through it many times. Seems miraculous to have survived all the wind and spray in that location. And yet the spider remained in that place for the entire seven weeks, no doubt, catching many mosquitos and flies that collected around the door. It was still there when we arrived in Lushes Bight; now I knew to duck carefully as I went fore and aft. When I emerged from the pilot house the next morning the web was gone and the spider lair was empty. I wonder if it abandoned us because it knew it was home again and left to tell its friends of its summer voyage and the lands and their insect fauna. Is there some special spider intelligence that



Figure 5.92 Perry’s grand-daughter, Cassie, with lobsters.

says, “You’re home. Time to get off”? And how does a spider get off a boat--across its mooring lines to the dock? We’ve had large ants aboard the boat previously, but boarding a solitary, tenacious spider sparks the imagination.

21 August, Tuesday (Lushes Bight)

I had to catch the 8:00am ferry in order to get business done in Triton and Springdale and back again for the 1:00pm ferry, so I was up and out quickly. I drove to Triton to see what I owed the marine center for repair work, to Springdale to check on Perry’s salary accounts at Leonard Harvey’s Accounting, and to get the funds to pay the repair bill. I found that Eileen Schofield had transferred the funds as requested and took out a bank card from the Bank of Montreal. While going over the accounts we found a small error that will give Perry a bit more support this month. I was not aware of the name-change for the marine center and had a cashier’s check made out to the ‘Triton Marine Center’ which is now called Mid-Island Marine. Fortunately, the bank will accept the check. We are heading there Thursday to haul the boat out. With the bit of time I had before the 1:00pm ferry I got a great lunch of squid rings from the restaurant at the ferry turn-off, run by a woman who ‘recognized my voice’ when we stopped for gas adjoining the restaurant! I missed seeing her this time!

Mary and Jake got the photography done and Mary was finishing up the field catalog. Perry was getting the boat gear off. I spent the afternoon packing the collections into four cardboard boxes, three of which were bones. I spoke with Igor and Nancy about SI business and did a bit of email. Francisco Bratsis in the SI computer office led me to believe my computer may be a goner and not just a battery problem. Jake and Mary played with four-year-old Cassie during the late afternoon, and during dinner she professed her ‘love’--Jake’s really got himself in a jam now!

22 August, Wednesday (Lushes Bight)

I mailed four boxes—one box of artifacts and three boxes of bones—to Anja in the morning. She will clean up the bones and catalog the artifacts. We had a discussion on the phone about the coin and how it should have been treated when recovered in the dig. My instinct was to keep it in as close to its ground conditions as possible, so I put a couple drops of water from the site with it in a small plastic bag. We checked it at Perry’s and found it in the same state as when it came from the ground. We could see some lettering around the edge but could not decipher them. There is a corrosion crust on it, and a small flake of corrosion had come off the edge when it was excavated. I did not want to dry it out for fear of more of the crust flaking off. The coin is very thin and perhaps much of its surface has already been destroyed. Anja will take a look when it arrives and show it to an expert for advice about what to do. Perhaps we were lucky that last year’s Louis XIV coin was in better shape and could be identified. Maybe this one is too far gone already. We shall see. At any rate I took photos of both sides before packing it up.

One of the emails that I got was from Mr. Hutchins, a lawyer whose Montreal (?) firm has done land claims work for native groups in Canada. Nick Shattler of St. Augustine has convinced him to look into the possibility of making a case for Inuit claims on the Lower North Shore. I met him when he visited me at the Smithsonian last spring to inquire about our Inuit site discoveries along the Lower North Shore. He is planning a workshop for the fall to discuss the status of the evidence—archaeological, ethnographic, linguistic, folkloristic—and is asking me now to prepare some answers to a series of questions about Inuit settlement history as known from the archaeological evidence. I will check with the Smithsonian lawyers to see how I can help with this project without getting into trouble with SI expert witness issues. One thing we know from the exploration literature is that Inuit were here as a settlement population for a considerable time, and during that period suffered predation and hostility from Europeans and the Innu. A land claims settlement would provide some compensation for their losses. It appears



Figure 5.93 Moose have citizenship in Newfoundland.



Figure 5.94 Field team and Colbourne family after putting *Pits* up for the winter.

that when they arrived in the early 1600s they occupied outer coast regions that were not already occupied by Europeans or Innu. They did not displace anyone and utilized marine and land resources that were not already spoken for. In this region their history does not tell of raids and attacks on Innu or European establishments, and at least at Petit Mecatina they had a partnership going with Basques. It will be interesting to see how these discussions move forward. At any rate, I'm pleased to see that our work is being recognized and put to good use for land claims, as our early work in Hamilton Inlet was for the Labrador Inuit land claims.

The rest of the day was boat clean-up work, we hauled off the inflatable raft and cleaned and dried it for storage, and got everything off the *Pits* except what we will need for taking her to Triton and winter storage. Mary finished off the artifact

lists, and has been transcribing the written field notes. I cleaned up the archaeology field gear and stowed it in the red trunk in our little shed, along with the broken 50hp Merc (Perry will have someone see whether it is salvageable or will cost more to repair than replace). At worst, we can use it for spare parts, since it's the same motor as the used one we purchased, except for the power handle assembly on the replacement (that alone costs \$1,000), which is a great improvement over the old steering handle without the gear shift on it. We had another nice dinner with Perry's family and I got some writing done in the shed in the evening. Maurice and Barbara have their house on the market with a nice 'for sale' sign that Maurice produced. I joked that Lynne and I should buy it and retire to Lushes Bight; that brought up the story of how my father, visiting Dartmouth for an alumni meeting, put a low bid on Professor Sears modern-style house on Pine Tree Road in Norwich, across the river from Dartmouth, without telling his wife (my mother!). There was a lot of explaining to be done when his bid turned out to be the lowest and they had to move into glass-sided ranch-house that was far from my mother's vision of a colonial "mansions" she had been accustomed to all her life.

I spoke with Nancy at the SI and learned that the \$5,000 the museum had provided for repairing the fiberglass on the *Pits*' bottom was never sent due to problems in the transfer to Mid-Coast Marine's credit union. Nevertheless, we were charged \$50 for a transfer that never happened, and I had to pay the full amount of the yard work and Home Hardware purchases, some \$14,000 Canadian. That left me about \$9K in Perry's and my joint account.

After dinner we had a small bonfire and 's'mores' outside the shed, attended by a few of the Colbourne relatives. Kay, Trish, and Nan came and sat in the back row while Jane, Mary, and Jake (with Cassie on their laps most of the time) took 'front-row' seats. Mildrid ('Millie'), who had recently returned from Toronto or somewhere in the big-city west to Lushes Bight and taken on a 'fixer-upper' house in Baumont, entertained us with her stories of galavanting in St. John's bars. At the end of the gathering many went off 'squidding' in Baumont, lured by the success Jane's husband Lee had gathering squids by the shore a couple nights earlier. Lots of squid are on the go now, and many people are busy with their squid-jigging reels. [One of the hot-spots is right in front of the marine center, where we found several boats squidding when we took the *Pits* there for hauling on Friday.] Dinner was a feast of deep-fried squid rings, and tasty it was! For some reason they return to specific places to have their babies, which are born as tiny squids, already formed, not as eggs like most other fish.

23 August, Thursday (Lushes Bight to Corner Brook)

A major caravan got underway this morning. Perry, Mary, Jake, and I boarded the *Pits* and set off through Long

Island Tickle, bound for the Triton Marine Center, while Jane, Lee, and Cassie took Perry's truck and Louise my car, and met us at the hauling dock, after spotting us from shore at various places along the way. By boat it's about a 90-minute trip, and the weather was nice and calm. The squid jiggers were busy off the marine center, and we found the yard crew ready to haul us out with the big mobile crane. While the *Pits* was being rigged for hauling, I had a long, amiable talk with Doug about the shenanigans over the money transfer. I was a bit stunned seeing him in Pete's chair in the office, wondering why Pete had 'changed,' until I realized it was Pete's older brother, Doug, who used to run Budgells' Sports store until a few years ago. Doug had no problem with the funds business and seems to have enjoyed all the discussions with Nancy trying to work it out. He was also not concerned that the cashier's check I had

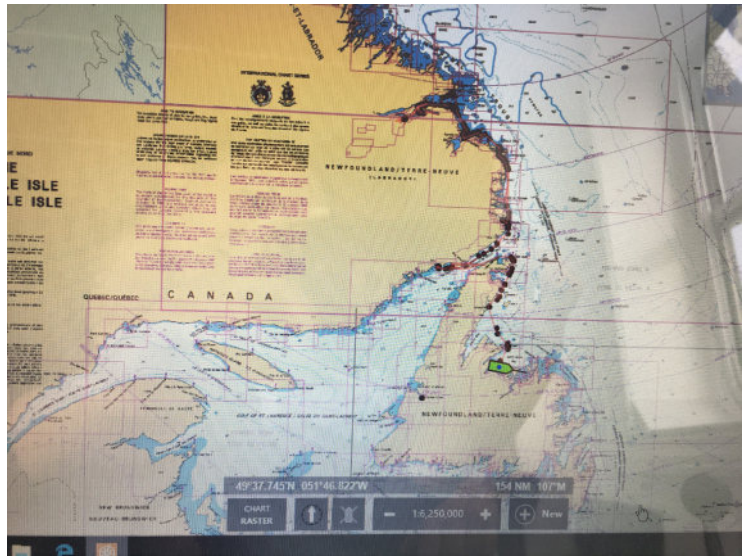


Figure 5.95 Southern Labrador, Newfoundland, and Gulf of St. Lawrence. (Photo: M. Maisel)

got to pay off the center used the wrong name (Triton Marine Center) rather than their actual name, Midi-Coast Marine. "The bank knows who this is for," he said. I got back to the boat when it was coming out of the water in the straps. Perry was having a peek at the keel near the stern that had caught on the bottom when we went aground in the Lake Melville Backway. A bit of the surface fiberglass coat had been scraped up, but otherwise, our summer exploits had done no harm. We also noted that the prop turned rather easily, indicating that the stern tube needed its packing tightened and must have caused a bit of leaking when we were running. Nevertheless, this summer the *Pits* hardly leaked at all as we rarely heard the pump kick in. All in all, the *Pits* is in great shape and should not give us any problems in readying her for next year, if there is going to be a next year. Much of that will depend on getting more financing from St. Paul, especially if we are to mobilize an underwater exploration project.

After getting the *Pits* blocked up for winter storage, assisted by the yard's crane operator, who has been attending our launches and haulings for years, we repaired to Eddie's Restaurant in South Brook for a group lunch. From there we all drove to Corner Brook to visit with Jill and Matthew, where we were to spend the night before driving to Port aux Basque. *En route*, Mary, Jake, and I spent an hour at the Insectarium in Deer Lake where we learned much about the natural history of insects and arachnids (which include lobsters and crabs) and took in the live butterfly exhibit, similar to one we have at the Smithsonian. We convened at Jill and Matthew's, wandered in the Corner Brook river park where we fed its two regal swans (permanent residents whose wings have been clipped), prowled the shopping mall where Cassie tried out all the driving machines. Then we hosted a big departure dinner—a small thank-you from the SI to the Colbourne's for all their hospitality and support over the summer. Back at Jill's, it did not take long before the apartment turned into a slumber party with bodies lying everywhere.

24 August, Friday (Corner Brook to Sussex, New Brunswick)

Jill was still at work in her laboratory at the hospital when we left at 7:30am with lots of goodbyes and a tearful-looking Cassie, who had adopted Mary and Jake as surrogate parents over the past couple of days—even I was occasionally recruited as "gramps". A couple hours later and we were aboard the ferry Blue Puttees rolling in the swells outside the Port Aux Basques harbor. The swells died as we crossed, and by arrival in North Sydney it was a beautiful sunlit summer evening. Five hours later, we were back at our roadside motel in Sussex, New Brunswick. There was no question about the change of scene; we had traded the smell of fresh salt air for the pungent aroma I recalled well from my years at Deerfield Academy in the Massachusetts dairy farm country—cow dung—which was being spread over the surrounding fields. Unlike our trip north, it was too late for the motel's swimming pool.

25 August, Saturday (Sussex NB to Fairlee, Vt.)

The last leg of the journey to Fairlee was uneventful, other than Mary's query from the driver's seat whether I had picked up my eyeglasses from the bed-side table at the motel. So round-about we went and had a second start for the day's travel. All else was a piece of cake, especially as I did not have to do the driving, except for a short stretch from St. Stephen's NB to Bangor. We stopped briefly to buy chocolates at Ganong's in St. Stephens and had a coffee at the shop across the street. US immigration wished us well, perhaps because we did not mention the word "Trump". We found many hikers and parked cars as we passed on of the popular trail-heads on the north side of Mount Washington and arrived in Fairlee in late afternoon, having brought a cooked chicken from Hannaford's in Bradford for dinner, at Lynne's request. Upon arrival, we were greeted by a beaming Lynne and a playful golden retriever puppy that leaped off the deck at us. For a moment, I was stunned because we had earlier agreed that we would make a decision about a new dog jointly. However, of course, I could not resist the charm of this people-hungry pup. Only after a few moments did Lynne concede that she was dog-sitting neighbor Daschel's new hound, replacing Daschel's old dog who died last year. But it appears likely that we will soon have a new dog in our—but mostly Lynne's—life, but hopefully one that will be more sociable and playful than poor old Rosie.

6 – 2018 Site/Unit Excavation Narrative

Following are excerpts from my field diary providing information on the conduct of our excavations and notes about our observations and finds. Date are presented by site, unit, and date. They are not intended as full descriptions, which can be found in the detailed field notes section of this report.

Hart Chalet Inuit Village, House 2 (EiBh-47)

2 August We don't have time to open up the middle of House 2, though that would be really interesting, because this house is well-defined, with clear wall structure and suggestions of internal features. All we have time for this summer is a set of squares across the front of the house where the entry, hearths, and middens are located. We made progress opening three units along the front of House 2 (12N-4,6, and 8W).

This was the first day of digging, and we had a bit of everything—sun, fog, rain, flies, and interesting finds! We decided to excavate a set of squares across the front of House 2 and concentrate on midden material. Within an hour, people starting finding interesting things—nails and caribou bones of course, but also stoneware, an iron arrowhead, our first harpoon endblade, an caribou lance blade, a grooved antler beam, worked whalebone, and at the very end of the day a small metal (copper?) pendant used for decorating clothing. So far, no beads or clay pipes or Normandy stoneware. A huge amount of food bone was recovered, mostly caribou, and a small amount of seal. The economy looks much like the other two houses.

Unit 12N4W

3 August Igor and Halcyon excavated this unit outside the south wall of House 2 and found it to contain large amounts of midden deposit. The outlines of two square pits could be seen in the sod and extended into the midden below. We later learned from the stratigraphy that these were the remains of test pits excavated and refilled by Clifford Hart. Soon after turfing, Igor found a coin that had some writing legible on its surface, but not well enough preserved to be read. The coin was badly corroded, so we are keeping it wet until we can find a way to get it scanned. The piece is very thin and not much metal is left. In addition to bones, flakes of chert, including a large one of Ramah chert, and a biface preform were recovered. By the end of the day, Igor and Halcyon had gone through many stratigraphic levels and reached the old peat ground cover and the sterile grey beach sand beneath it.

4 August Igor and Halcyon finished 12N 4W and got it photographed and profiled by mid-afternoon. The profiles show the sequence from beach sand to early vegetation and forest peat development; then a layer of clean sand from the initial excavation of the house pit by the Inuit; and then the layered deposits of midden refuse (without huge amounts of food bone). The edge of the house pit excavation shows clearly the pits Clifford Hart excavated. When we got down to the bottom of the unit prehistoric flakes and a biface blank were found. The coin and some stoneware were the highlights of this square, other than nice profiles.

Unit 12N6W

3 August This square borders the east side of the entry passage and is situated where external hearths are found in these southern Inuit houses, outside the front wall on either side of the entryway. We began finding prodigious amounts of caribou bone, and some seal, and a few bird bones. Also in small well-preserved pockets were remains of mussel and fish. Mary found a small, perforated metal pendant here yesterday, and today uncovered a scapula whose spine had been cut off flush to the blade and tiny holes were drilled side-by-side across the transverse part of the blade, severing the blade in two. Perry thought this might have been to create a scraping or currying tool out of the other piece, using the shoulder socket for a handle. The 25-30 tiny holes were perfectly drilled and spaced.

4 August This unit is, as expected, a kitchen. In the western portion of the square we found evidence of three spatially separated and stratigraphically distinct hearths—or at least hearth dumps where there were concentrations of cracked, splintered, and burned bone, small amounts of mussel shell, and the occasional fish bone or vertebrae—all mixed with charcoal. Much of this material was packed densely, often interlocking, making it difficult to extract. Most of the artifact finds were nails, but there were a few more interesting pieces, like the iron harpoon head, not known from any of our other Inuit sites on the Lower North shore; this one has multiple barbs, a central line hole, and an angled spur, and a socket for inserting an iron foreshaft. Another unusual find was the broken tine of a grapnel anchor found in one of the hearth deposits.

Unit 12N8W

3 August Jake and Katherine immediately encountered two well-made cobble hearths with lots of bone—mostly caribou. Jake's hearth was nearly a complete ring of cobbles and contained caribou bone burned blue from a very high temperature, and had a chunk of burned limestone for a hearth base. A few centimeters west of the hearth, he found a worked slab of whale bone and beneath that, two fitting fragments of a small soapstone pot. Yesterday, Katherine had found an iron harpoon point end-blade suitable for walrus or large seals, and today she recovered the bottom of a stoneware pot.

4 August Jake and Katherine found three cobble hearths that had grown upward over time, requiring a new circular arrangement of cobbles after the lower hearth (Hearth 1) filled up with bone and charcoal. Two of these hearths were located in the southern part of the unit while Katherine, working in the northwest quadrant, found a third. wood timbers or planks extended into the northern part of the unit from 14N8W. The finds today were mostly fragments of roof tiles, nails, a few ceramics, and a copper stitching needle for sewing sailcloth or leather—a European implement that would have been highly valued by Inuit seamstresses.

Unit 14N6W

3 August I started excavating the southeast quad of 14N6W, along the house wall east of the door, but work ended abruptly when my trowel turned up two, pink, inch-long baby mice. We abandoned this unit to the mouse family.

Unit 14N8W

6 August I excavated the northwest quadrant of inside the house interior that had not been excavated in 2014, finding a large stoneware jug fragment with a suspension attachment hole, a lead sounding weight, a large blue bead, nails, tile fragments, and a piece of glass—all in a 5cm floor level on top of sterile sand. Almost no bone refuse except one seal ear bulla.

Jake and Igor spent most of the day drawing profiles of all the excavation walls, most of them beautifully showing the various soil levels. The rest of the team cleaned up the bone collections, getting rid of the loose sand and dirt. We have excavated almost a full barrel of bones from these three squares—almost all caribou. I cleaned up and packaged the artifact collections, and transferred these and the bones to Igor's bunk in the Pits, which will be empty tomorrow. Katherine made a nice drawing of the rocks in 12N 8W and will draw the most interesting artifacts before she leaves Friday morning.

Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41) Groswater site

9 August We returned briefly to the Grand Plain Groswater site to excavate a hearth we had been unable to excavate in 2017 for lack of time. The excavation was about 2.5 sq. meters surrounding a group of burned slab rocks and charcoal stains and produced a few microblades, a few flakes, and a charcoal sample. Nevertheless, this circular slab hearth was interesting because well-defined hearths are rare in Groswater sites.

Grand Isle-2 (EiBk-54)

11 August Digging at Grand Isle-2 was not as productive as I hoped. However, it began with a surprise when Jake found a chert biface fragment on the beach in the tickle where we brought our off-haul line ashore. A strange location as the land above is steep and unlivable. There seems to have been early Indian settlement all along this shore, and large amounts of the shore-side terrace habitation area has been lost to erosion. We almost finished the two 'end' squares of the Inuit qarmat dwelling partially excavated last year and only found five artifacts: a large spike, a small nail, a broken iron spear point, and a couple other pieces. Lots of flakes appeared in the upper and lower peat, mostly Ramah chert, but also black chert, and fine-grain tan-caramel chert. In the western house bench square, flakes were distributed from the sod to the sterile sand. Traces of rotten planks suggest the bench had a plank floor, but so far, no floor nails have been found. The eastern bench produced the large spike, an iron point, and a small nail, and many Ramah chert flakes came from the upper peat-sand interface. Below this was sand and pebbles the Inuit excavated from their house pit, and below this is a lower peat, the original ground surface before the Inuit house excavation. A small 50cm test pit two meters from the NE corner of the east end square produced many tan chert flakes in the basal peat. Traces of a wood floor or roofing timbers also appeared in the SW quad of the eastern bench square, a continuation of the wood members found adjacent to them in 2017.

12 August We didn't get to the site until almost 10 and spent the day finishing the excavations. This was not a very exciting day for archaeology—not a single artifact! But we did complete enough squares to have a good idea of the dwelling. Jake and Katherine's square (**4N 4W**) is on a bench-like platform at the west end of the structure, and at the bottom of the peat layer they found a set of aligned timbers or small logs running the long axis of the dwelling. At the eastern edge of the bench their rotted remains continued into the floor section of the dwelling, so rather than bench flooring they probably were the remains of fallen roof timbers. Another set of timbers angled more to the northeast and underlay the other set. Other rotted wood remains were present near the south house wall. To check the wall structure, Jake excavated the south half of **2N2E**. This unit showed the same sandy gravel that had been excavated from the interior of the dwelling to form the wall foundation. Beneath that was the undisturbed old ground surface that contained chert flakes. Late in the day, I excavated a 1x1m square inside the south wall in **2N4E**. At the house floor level were remains of timbers aligned with the wall edge. At the east end of the site, Mary excavated a 1x1m on the wall and found the same sandy gravel creating the house wall foundation seen elsewhere. I cleared a trench along the walls of **4N 10E** to show the construction sequence from prehistoric remains in the base of the original ground peat, followed by Inuit house excavation, house floor, and post-Inuit revegetation. The scarcity of artifacts—only five in all recovered—suggests a very brief Inuit occupation. The widely scattered flint flakes and absence of finished or broken tools suggests the Indian occupations were mainly for hunting and re-sharpening tools while waiting for seals. The few bones we recovered from the Inuit house are mostly seal.

Grand Isle-2(L2) (EiBk-54)

13 August We finished the profiles at the Grand Isle 2(L2) site and back-filled and replaced the sod. At this point we were about to head uphill to work at the Grand Isle-1 (Kettle Head) boulder pit site reported by Martijn. But first, I wanted to check the Grand Isle L2 site up the beach from the qarmat we had just finished digging. This year I decided it should be called Grand Isle L2 (not 2a) so as not to confuse it with the qarmat house. What began as a short investigation turned into a long afternoon of mucky digging when our 1x4m trench in what seemed to be the entrance of an Inuit winter house started producing square iron nails and pieces of Basque roof tile. Last year we had found a slab floor in a water-filled test pit we dug in the entrance, and cooked caribou bones in a nearby hearth. So the site now seemed confirmed as an Inuit-style winter house—or at least the entry to such a house. Last year's test pit had not been able to identify any floor or cultural materials in the depression connected to the sunken entry, and we assumed the dwelling had been started, but not completed or lived in. Now, we were getting materials that suggested people had lived here for some period.

After digging out a considerable amount of vegetation, peat, and mucky wet soil, we arrived at black earth containing charcoal and fragments of roof tile. Then nails and decayed wood appeared throughout the depression. It was not possible to determine if the wood was flooring or roof-fall, but probably the latter. A few nails were found in rotted wood timbers; there was no evidence of plank wood. The wood grain was oriented in different directions and not often following the axis or perpendicular to the depression. After removing rocks that had tumbled into the entry, we eventually reached a carefully-constructed stone pavement, finding large pieces of roof tile, nails, a piece of thick stoneware, and another of earthenware. The most unusual piece was an iron mass that had been used as a hammer but seems to have been modified to attach a handle; iron encrusted wood remains may be part of the hafting. No clay pipes or beads showed up, and other than cracked caribou bones in the entry area near a hearth, no bone or wood implements were preserved. Water began seeping in and we began to be pressed for time as the sun began sinking. It became hard to see, and we did not have time to properly map the pavement. So instead of back-filling and winging the map, we decided to return early in the morning when we could clean the pavement and get good pictures, map, and excavate the margins. All these finds in the entry and the bone-filled hearth raise questions of where were these people living, if not adjacent to the entryway. There are also questions about the forked passage in the outer entry: are these separate entries? We need to test these areas and the large depression west of the entry for living floors, although none showed up in last year's test pits. To say the least, the GI-2(L2) turned out to be much more interesting than we imagined and will require a major effort next year.

14 August By 6am we were at Grand Isle-3 bailing out the water that seeped in overnight so we could take photographs and map the entrance passage. It did not take long to dry out the pavement with cups and Katherine's sphagnum moss sponges. She has a good eye for mapping, so I asked her to do the pavement while I plotted in the test pits. Mary and I dug a couple more test pits looking for cultural deposits in the presumed 'interior' of the house depression. It has been unclear if there was a finished house excavation or whether the depression was a

natural one that the Inuit tried to make into a house. There was a well-defined drop in the uphill side, making the southern part of the depression, partially formed by a ledge; but the downhill, northern part had no defined wall or depression at all. Mary's TP a couple meters west of the entry excavation produced nails and signs of rotted wood; mine, at the northern edge of the grassy area, was barren. Mary's finds indicate some kind of floor and that there really is a house here--and that the paved entryway was not just part of an incomplete construction project; people must have lived in this structure. After Katherine completed her map, we backfilled the entryway and returned to the boat, taking advantage to eat a few bakeapples along the way

Blanc Sablon Airport Mounds

16 August After breakfast, we investigated the stone mounds located on the first prominent boulder beach north of the Blanc Sablon airport road. We immediately found cache pits and one circular pit large enough to be a dwelling. A bit further east were the two large stone piles we had seen earlier from the road. They were abnormally high, and each was on the east side of a deep pit whose upper border rocks looked like intact pit-dwellings, but their bottoms were a meter deeper than normal and had minimal soil or vegetation. We figured that an excavating machine must have dug out the bottoms and dumped the rocks next to the pits. Archaeological material must have been destroyed in the process. The excavations look 40-50 years old judging from vegetation and lichen cover. We suppose they were the work of René Levesque when he was surveying and excavating here in the 60s-70s. We cruised some of the big blowouts south of the airport road but found no archaeological traces. In the past, these blowouts were prime collecting areas for local residents, some of whom built up large collections.

Belles Amour Survey

16 August We spent the afternoon hiking around Belles Amour Peninsula. I had not visited the pithouses Levesque mapped thirty years ago for several years, and I was surprised to see how large and well-constructed some were--not just a hole in the boulder-field. These were perfectly round in outline and had one and sometimes two tiers of carefully-placed rocks--mostly head-sized--selected for their flat sides and mounted with those sides in. There was a real plan to the construction, and most had external caches nearby. Some had a divider or internal features. I have not seen pit-houses like this on the Labrador coast and would like to excavate one or two next year. The rest of our survey around the margin of Belles Amour Peninsula was unproductive, other than a few caches and possible pithouses on the next to highest boulder beach on the southwest side of the peninsula. The two Inuit houses found by Dumais and Poirier on the western extension of the peninsula looked in great shape, with their walls clearly defined and long entrance tunnels. These sites have never been excavated--only tested, first by Poirier and Dumais, then by me, and most recently by Marianne Stopp. I was curious to see what her excavations amounted to (test pits only, it turned out), but I could not find any sign of her excavation pits.

Belles Amours Inuit House Mapping

18 August With a free morning while we await fair weather for crossing to Newfoundland, we returned to the Belles Amour Inuit winter site to prepare a contour map. Lacking time to establish a lined grid, we set up a datum triangle and used two, long meter tapes at right angles, one down the middle of the house (north-south) and the second we advanced, perpendicular to the first tape, using my right-angle prism to keep the line orthogonal. Jake called out elevations using eye level readings with a hand tape and the triangle. In a couple hours we had two full pages of measurements on each house that can be pumped into a contour elevation program to create a site map.

7 – Archaeological Summaries:

More Evidence from Hart Chalet, Grand Plain, Belles Amours, and Grand Isle

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Introduction

Since 2001, the Arctic Studies Center at the Smithsonian has conducted a fieldwork assessing the extension of Paleoeskimo and Inuit cultures along the Lower North Shore of the Gulf of Saint Lawrence (LNS). Deemed the Gateways Project, this initiative located Groswater sites on the LNS occupied during the Subatlantic cold period (mid-1st millennium BCE) and found evidence that Inuit people expanded onto the LNS between the mid-17th and early-18th century. Over the course of the Gateways Project, we excavated Inuit villages at Petite Mécatina, Hare Harbor, Little Canso Island, Bonne-Espérance, and Hart Chalet, and tested another on the Belles Amour peninsula. We are now clarifying the nature of the Inuit occupation by investigating economic relationships between Inuit, Europeans, and Innu, as well as demographics, seasonality, and land use. This field season we focused our excavations on Hart Chalet and Grand Isle. Hart Chalet is a settlement with three sod winter houses, two of which we excavated or trenched, in Brador, Quebec. The Grand Isle sites, one of which—Kettle Head (Grand Isle-1, EiBk-3)—was visited by Charles Martijn in 1972 (Martijn 1974), are smaller, more unusual, and are located in the municipality of Bonne-Espérance. Grand Isle has three components: Grand Isle-1 (Kettle Head), Grand Isle-2, and Grand Isle-3. We also excavated a Groswater hearth in Grand Plain and mapped two Inuit houses in Belles Amour.

Hart Chalet (EiBh-47)

The Hart Chalet Inuit settlement is located on a forested beach in Jack's Cove on the northern shore of Brador Bay, Quebec. The site consists of three LNS style semi-subterranean sod houses, with short 1-2 meter entries, plank rather than pavement floors, and external wood-burning hearths instead of internal oil lamps for cooking. We excavated House 1 and trenched House 3 in prior field seasons and explored subsistence practices, temporality, and external relationships. This year, our focus was on House 2. We cleared underbrush from the foundation walls, extended the grid, and recorded elevations to generate a contour map (Figure 6.1). We then opened a 6x2 meter trench across the front of the house to investigate the midden, entrance, and hearth mounds.

The H2 architectural layout was evident from surface features. As in most Inuit structures, its entryway faced the shore but was relatively short compared with contemporary Labrador sod houses (e.g. Jordan and Kaplan 1980; Rankin 2015). Like its H3 counterpart, the passage was approximately 2m long and lacked slab pavement, post and lentil doorway, and cold trap used in Labrador Inuit dwellings. The interior dimensions are 9 meters deep and 10 meters wide. Instead of building the rear wall out of sod, the inhabitants dug out a sand dune and recessed the house into it. Sleeping platforms of wood probably wrapped around the back and side walls, extending 1-2 meters into the interior.

Our excavation trench across the front of the house straddled the entry and two hearth mounds (Figure 6.2). As excavation proceeded, we identified four stratigraphic levels: the upper natural turf, an Inuit cultural layer, an underlying prehistoric turf/peat layer, and sterile beach sand. The cultural layer was composed primarily of sand and peat containing deposits of charcoal and midden bone. The cultural layer rested above, but occasionally cut through, the original ground surface of forest peat. Although we recovered prehistoric Indian and Paleoeskimo artifacts from the Inuit cultural layer that were redeposited during house construction and domestic activities, we located none *in situ* within the lower peat level and upper podsol horizon. We found several ancestral Innu artifacts, including a white patinated chert stemmed knife, a mottled chert endscraper, and a bifacially flaked ovate knife. There were few traces of Paleoeskimo activity other than a single Groswater microblade. Flakes of Ramah and local gray chert occurred throughout the excavation fill.

Several hearth features were present on either side of the entrance, each containing multiple layers of charred bone, rocks, and charcoal, indicating that the hearths were used over a long period of time (Figure 6.3). An abundance of charcoal and an absence of charred and oil-stained rocks suggested that wood rather than blubber was the primary fuel. Hearth 1 was rebuilt multiple times and consisted of a ring of rocks extending approximately 40cm from the upper to the lower layer, with the latest use separated from the bottom by a scorched limestone slab. We found burnt and calcined bone fragments in this hearth, and the soil surrounding it was almost pure charcoal. A distinctive feature of these LNS external hearths is the ubiquitous presence of charcoal, broken soapstone pots, and absence of stone lamps. This high breakage quotient may be due to thermal stress caused by wood-fueled fires rather than oil lamps. Wood fires may also have accelerated the transition to metal cookware, such as found in H3.



Figure 7.1 Hart Chalet Inuit winter village, H2, view to north. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)



Figure 7.2 H2 showing midden trench and external cooking hearths, toward the NW. House interior is to the right. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)



Figure 7. 3 H2 entrance bordered by whale bone slabs, with cooking hearths on either side. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)



Figure 7. 4 Stone, ceramic, glass, and metal artifacts from H2 midden. (Photo: J. Marchman)

At the bottom of the excavation, marking the edge of the entry and partially covered by the eastern hearth mound, were several large, planed whalebone slabs that lined the sides of the entry depression. Apart from this, there was no barrier or stone wall separating the entrance from the eastern and western hearth areas. We excavated a small trench in the house interior and found another whalebone ‘plank’ oriented parallel to the entryway.

Artifacts indicated a 17th-century occupation (Figures 6.4 and 6.5) with access to European goods. Iron nails and fragments of suspended and standing Normandy stoneware vessels, and Basque roof tiles were present in abundance. Green bottle and goblet glass, flat windowpane shards, and blue seed beads were also present. A single coin, too heavily degraded to identify except for the vague impression of a fleur de lys (therefore probably French), was found in the hearth midden. This is the second coin recovered at Hart Chalet; last year, we excavated a 1632-34 French Louis XIII ‘double tournois’ coin from H3. Neither of the coins had been perforated or modified for use as clothing ornaments, suggesting possible awareness of their economic value. The Inuit at Hart Chalet were also manufacturing their own tools, but seem to have embraced imported European materials at the expense of their indigenous technology, little of which survived because organic artifacts were not preserved.

Workable metal was an attractive commodity. We found a European navigator’s sounding lead, which was probably intended to be melted down to form net sinkers like those found at Hare Harbor. A toggling harpoon point and foreshaft, a perforated triangular harpoon

endblade, a stemmed arrowhead cold hammered from iron, and a sail-maker’s needle were recovered. The occupants also manufactured traditional items from locally available materials. We found soapstone fragments including half a pot broken into quarters, decorated with a single rim groove, in the western hearth. A smaller soapstone oval dish carved from a broken pot fragment with a single decorative groove was found elsewhere in the site. The few preserved bone artifacts included a whalebone sled runner, an unusual multi-perforated scapula (perhaps a scraper), and a grooved antler knife handle.

Unlike at winter occupation sites in Labrador, the Hart Chalet Inuit focused on caribou rather than marine resources. We found very few seal bones in H2, which is particularly surprising because the fall and spring harp migration provides a huge and dependable early winter resource along this stretch of the LNS. Bones from various species of fish and birds and abundant mussel shells were present in the hearth



Figure 7. 5 Bone artifacts from H2: planed whale bone slab, perforated caribou scapula, and whale bone fore-shaft fragment. (Photo: J. Marchman)

mounds. These small animal remains occurred in dense pockets of charred material, suggesting they may have been exploited intensively but are underrepresented in the acidic midden soil. This high caribou-to-seal ratio repeats across other LNS winter houses and is one of the defining features of LNS Inuit economy. It is unclear why the Inuit choose to embrace a different subsistence strategy than in Labrador, but on this part of coast, caribou may be more accessible in winter than farther north. Perhaps Inuit hunters, freed of using blubber as fuel by the abundance of wood, saw caribou herds as an alternative to sealing.

Grand Isle (EiBk-54)

Inuit activity on Grand Isle in St. Paul River was originally reported by Martijn (1974; Martijn and Clermont 1980) after Leonard Thomas, a fisherman whose family had a homestead on the island,

showed him pit houses and caches at Kettle Head on the northeastern end of the island. Martijn reported finding an Inuit whalebone snow-knife, and Leonard reported finding rolls of birch bark, a bone handle, an iron spike, and a human mandible, which Martijn identified as Inuit. The mandible presumably is in Quebec City, and the snow-knife is on exhibit at the Middle Bay Museum. We returned to survey the island in 2016 and found a qarmat-style fall house (Grand Isle 2, EiBk-54) partially destroyed by shore erosion (Figure 6.6), which we originally interpreted as an ancestral Innu structure after our test pits revealed an abundance of chert flakes. Returning the next year, we identified the structure as Inuit based on a soapstone pot fragment, iron nails and spikes, and Basque roof tile and realized the site was an Inuit qarmat dwelling constructed at a prehistoric Innu site.

The Grand Isle-2 qarmat is about 7 meters long and before losing its northern half to erosion was probably 3.5-4.0 meters wide (Figure X.XX). Its central floor had been excavated 10-15 cm into the sandy terrace surface, leaving two raised sleeping platforms slightly below ground surface at each end. During excavation, we uncovered wood planks directly above the sand, following the contour of the floor. These appeared to be collapsed roof timbers rather than floorboards. The rectangular walls were composed of layers of peat and sand that had been built up 10-15 cm above the old ground surface. On the east floor were remains of timbers that may have been part of the roof structure.

Chert debitage, which is present *in situ* over a large area of the surrounding terrace, was mixed throughout the excavation, probably from Inuit use of turf sods as internal flooring or from mixing during house construction. Test pits outside the walls suggested that prehistoric Innu activity was concentrated around the area of the Inuit house, but no tents rings or hearths were found. Apparently, the location was a popular hunting camp or staging ground for hunters rather than for long-term occupation. We also found flakes eroding from the bank in front of the house, where members of the Thomas family remembered finding stone arrow-points. We obtained two radiocarbon determinations on charcoal from within the qarmat. One sample returned a date of 460 ± 30 BP (Beta-454210), cal. AD 1415-1455, which is too early for Inuit activity and could result from old wood burned during the Inuit occupation. The second sample yielded 1240 ± 30 BP (Beta-481305), cal. AD 684-780, 787-876, which most likely dates one of the ancestral Innu occupations.

Grand Isle-2 (L2)

While excavating Grand Isle-2 we noticed a large depression a few meters up-slope that appeared to be a

house depression. Our 4x1-meter trench uncovered a paved entry passage extending three meters from the house doorway (Figures 6.7 and X.XX). The entry passage followed the natural contours of the ground and had been excavated through bouldery beach deposits. The ca. 1-meter depth of the passage trench reached ground water, which flooded our excavation and may have been a reason the house was abandoned before completion. However, the water-saturated soil had preserved wood planks on the slab pavement. Test is the house ‘interior’ uncovered wood planks with nails but now clear indication of an interior room or walls. Further excavation is needed to clarify this enigmatic structure and why it was abandoned.

The few artifacts (Figure 6.8) are typical of LNS Inuit occupations: Basque roof tiles, nails and spikes, and a large piece of rust-encrusted iron, likely an improvised hammer. The paucity of material culture prevented us from determining a date range. Some pieces of glass, apparently from a mason jar were recognized in the upper cultural soil, but these were associated with plastic and apparently were dumped there by the Thomas family, who maintain a summer camp at this location. It appears that GI-3 was occupied in the mid-17th to early-18th century and is almost certainly related to the Grand Isle-2 qarmat only a few meters away and was probably intended to serve as the group’s winter dwelling.

Belles Amour (EiBi-12)

This year we spent a few hours mapping two Inuit sod houses (Figures 6.9 and X.XX) at the Belles Amours site discovered by Dumais and Poirier (1994) and later tested by the Smithsonian and by Marianne Stopp (2015). Both have 4-6-meter long entrance passages and external hearths. While H2 appears to be a standard LNS Inuit sod house, H1 is unusual in having an internal wall isolating the eastern sleeping bench, perhaps to reduce the size of the original dwelling. During our visit, we also photographed the pithouse complex on the boulder beaches on the east side of Belles Amours Peninsula. Several of these structures are 6-8 meters in diameter and have round, flat-bottomed features, are undisturbed, and have meat caches outside their walls (Figure 6.10).



Figure 7. 6 Grand Isle-2 look west along the axis of the rectangular (qarmat) house, showing mounded turf walls, back-filled 2017 excavation in the center, and 2018 excavation of side benches. Wood roof remnant is seen at far end. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)



Figure 7. 7 Grand Isle-3 entry pavement and house depression, viewed to west. (Photo: W. Fitzhugh)

Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41)

Grand Plain-1 is a small Groswater site located on the extensive raised beach series (“Grand Plain”) east of the Old Salmon Bay settlement in the municipality of Bonne-Esperance. We partially excavated this site in 2017 but discovered a hearth ring on the last day, which prompted our return in 2018. The 2017 excavation produced a typical sample of Groswater lithics including box-based end blades, burin-like tools, microblades, bifacially flaked knives, a polished chert ax, and numerous eared endscrapers. Although Groswater chert was the most frequent raw material, a few microblades were Ramah chert.

The hearth feature was a circular arrangement of cobbles and fire-burned slabs, one meter in circumference, with a light deposit of charcoal and charcoal-stained soil. The hearth did not show any evidence of long-term use, and no bone material was present. The lithic assemblage was scant within and around the hearth, and it appears that most tool processing occurred in the previously excavated area. This site may have been recorded as EiBj-4 during Charles Martijn’s 1972 survey.

Summary

Although our prehistoric finds were few, there is much potential for prehistoric archaeology around Bonne-Esperance. The Grand Plain Groswater site contained a slab rock hearth and artifacts similar to other assemblages from the Quebec LNS and Labrador coasts. LNS Groswater people, like their counterparts in Labrador and Newfoundland, left few vestiges of their domestic life other than stone tools. Our investigations along Grand Plain suggest that ecological factors during the Subatlantic cold epoch were favorable to Groswater economic adaptations. Despite slightly later dates on the LNS, the Labrador and LNS lithic expressions of Groswater culture show no signs of cultural divergence, as seen in Newfoundland.

We also saw the ever-present mark that First Nations people have left on the land. In Bonne-Esperance, we encountered an extensive prehistoric Indian component beneath the Inuit occupation at Grand Isle-2. We were unable to recover diagnostic artifacts, but the beach elevation and radiocarbon dates suggest this was an ancestral Innu site. In addition to a variety of local LNS chert, the



Figure 7. 8 Grand Isle-3 artifacts from the entry pavement. (Photo: J. Marchman)



Figure 7. 9 Belles Amours site, House 1, entrance to left, viewed to west. (Photo: M. Maisel)

collection contains an abundance of Ramah chert; this supports other evidence (from biface caches and chipping stations) of ancestral Innu trade networks that moved quantities of lithic material between the Torngat Mountains and the LNS. Hart Chalet revealed a similar recent ancestral Innu occupation containing diagnostic artifacts in secondary deposits in Inuit dwellings.

Research on the Quebec LNS is producing an ever-clearer picture of southern Inuit settlement. In Bonne-Esperance, we identified long-term Inuit settlement in an area that was seeing heavy European activity. Both fall and winter dwellings are present, but the area remains somewhat of a mystery. Compared to other areas on the LNS occupied by Inuit, the St. Paul River sites have no long-term winter sites, and the Grand Isle sites have few artifacts or midden deposits, suggesting short-lived ventures by just a single family. Perhaps long-term Inuit occupation was thwarted because Europeans were already established in this high-value resource region. Local tradition suggest Old Salmon Bay village area as the long-sought location of the European settlement of the 16th century settlement of Brest, Perhaps hostilities drove this Inuit group from Bonne-Esperance while their occupations flourished in other locales like Hare Harbor, Belles Amour, Ha-Ha Bay (Gros Mecatina), Jacques Cartier Bay, and Hart Chalet.

Our continued excavations at Hart Chalet confirmed that House 2 was occupied contemporaneously with Houses 1 and 3. The artifacts, which included stoneware, trade beads, soapstone pots, and iron tools, all suggest that this structure dates to the mid-17th or early-18th century. The architecture is typical of this period: a large rectangular semi-subterranean sod structure, absence of raised earthen sleeping platforms, little or no stone floor pavement, and a short entrance passage flanked on either side by external hearths. The H2 faunal remains are similar to other houses. Whalebone planks were used as construction materials, and bones in the external hearth show caribou was the primary game, while seal, fish, bird, canid, and smaller game species were also present. This evidence supports the emerging picture of a distinctive LNS Inuit tradition during the 17th and early 18th century. What we are missing is information about LNS Inuit summer settlement and economy, a season that would have been optimal for trading with Europeans.



Figure 7. 10 Boulder house pit on east side of Belles Amours Peninsula. Note prepared floor and tiered walls. (Photo: M. Maisel)

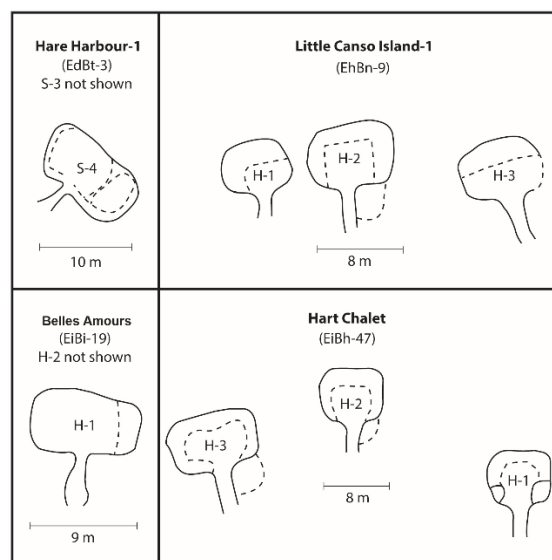


Figure 7.11 Inuit winter houses on the Quebec Lower North Shore.

8 – Excavation Field Notes: Square Maps, Profiles, Artifact Finds, and Illustrations



Hart Chalet H2 EiBh - 47

1 August 2018

N51°29.924'W57°15.742'

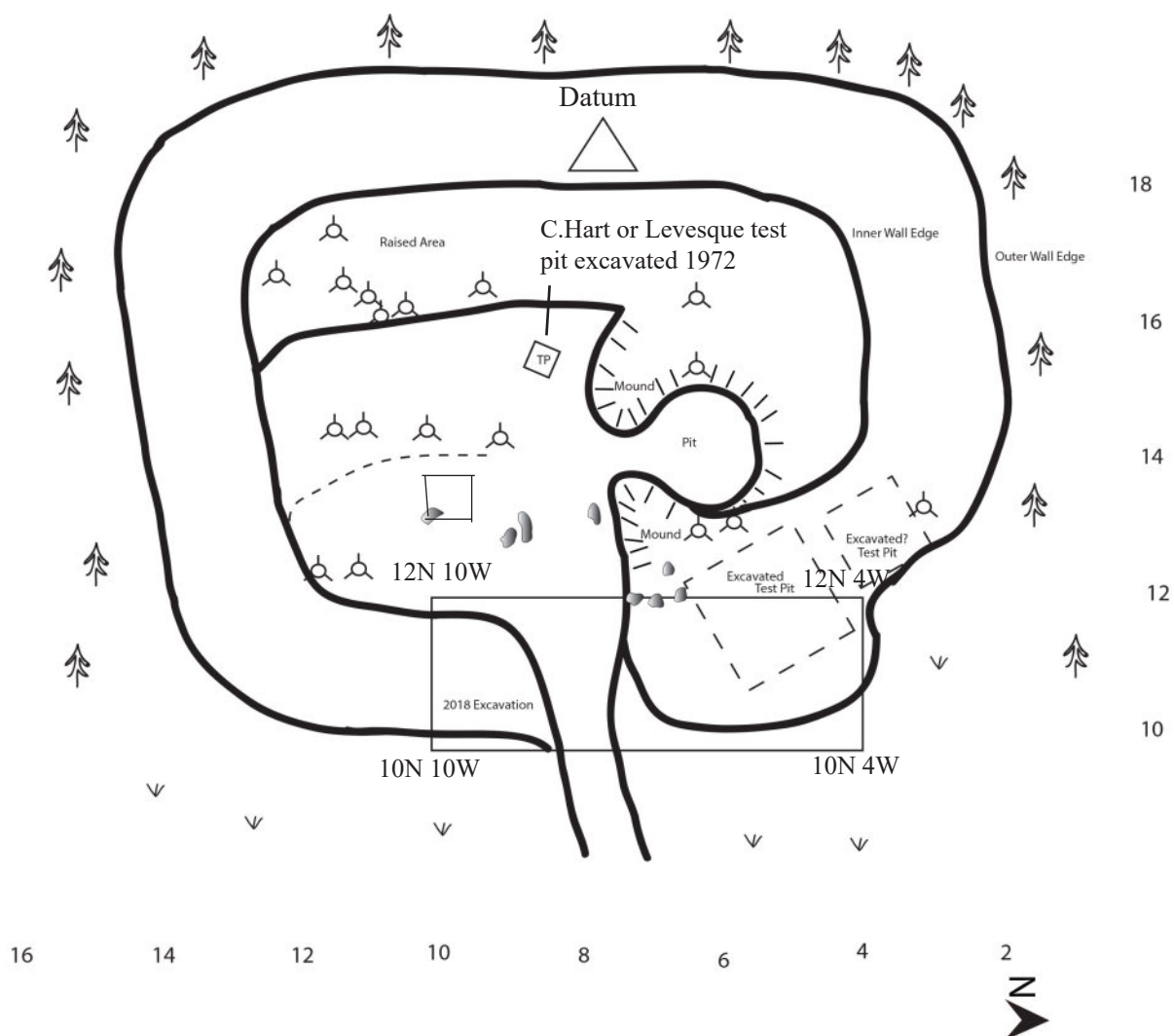


Figure 8.1 Hart Chalet, House 2, Map of Excavations

The pits in the SE Wall – at least the large one – are clearly archaeological and may have been excavated by Rene Levesque or one of his students. The smaller pit had coils of heavy iron in it and may not be an excavation.

Hart Chalet
 EiBh-47
 House 1, 2, 3
 August 2018

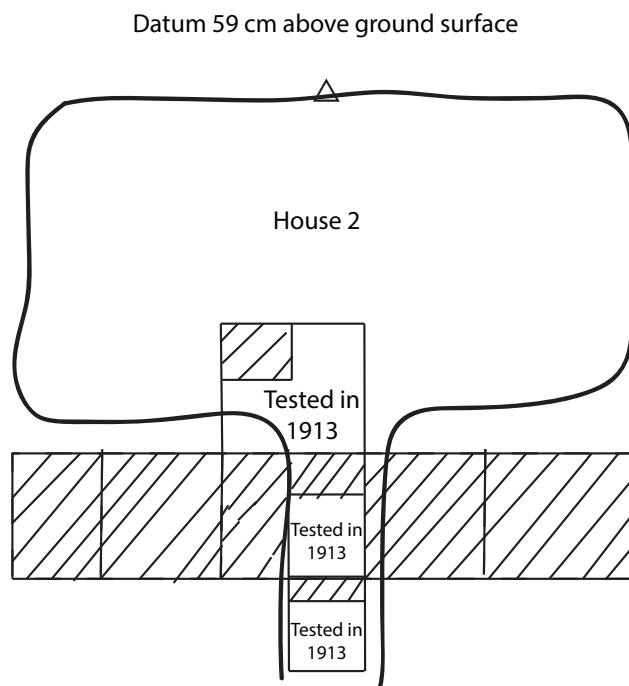


Figure 8.3 Hart Chalet H2. v. NW.

Figure 8.2 Excavated areas of H2 in 2018, showing 1913 test pits.

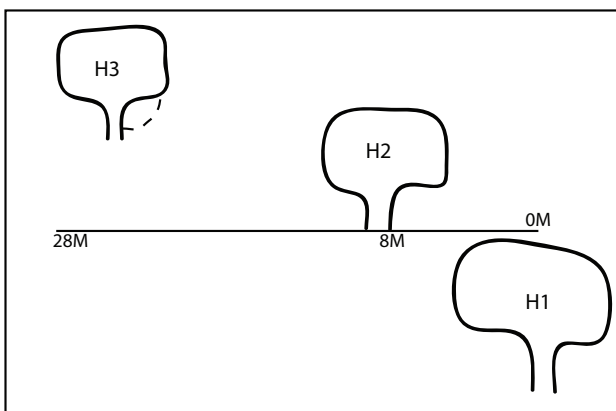


Figure 8.4 Hart Chalet Inuit village settlement plan, v. N.

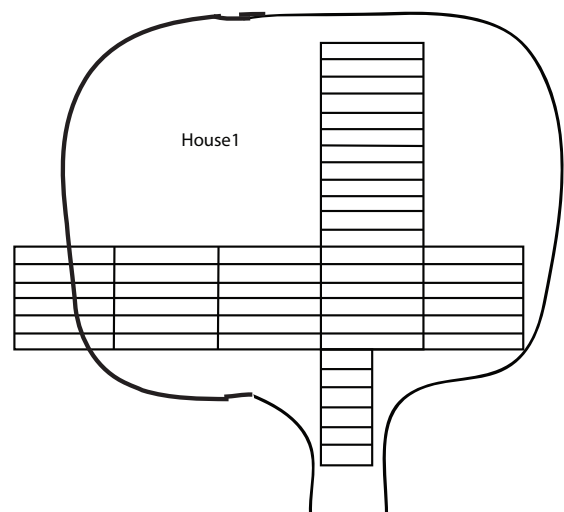
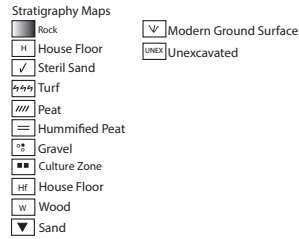


Figure 8.5 Excavated area of H1 in 2013.



Hart Chalet House 2
12N 4W profiles
August 2018
All measurements taken below Datum.

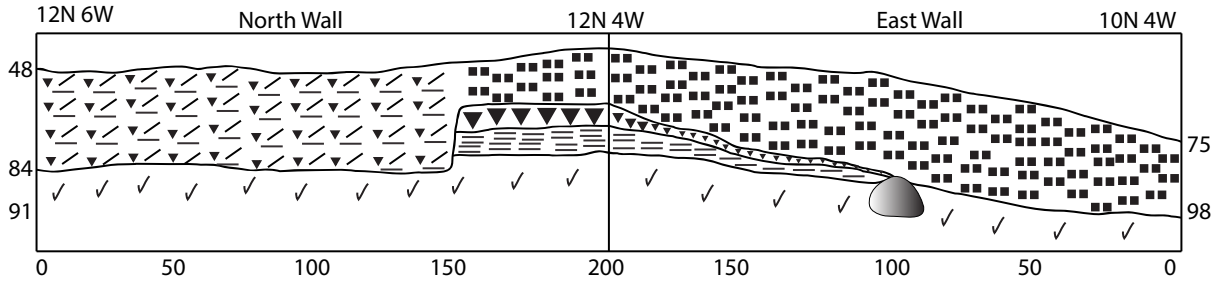


Figure 8.6 Profile of north and east walls of 12N4W.



Figure 8.7 12N 4W North wall profiles showing 1970s pit by Clifford Hart.



Figure 8.8 12N 4W East profile

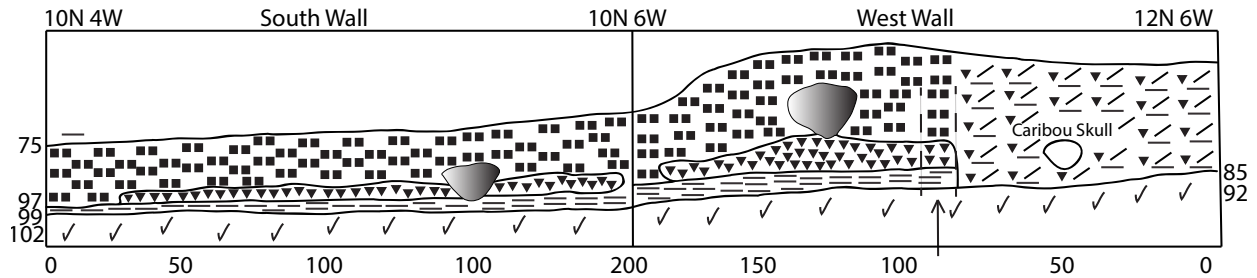


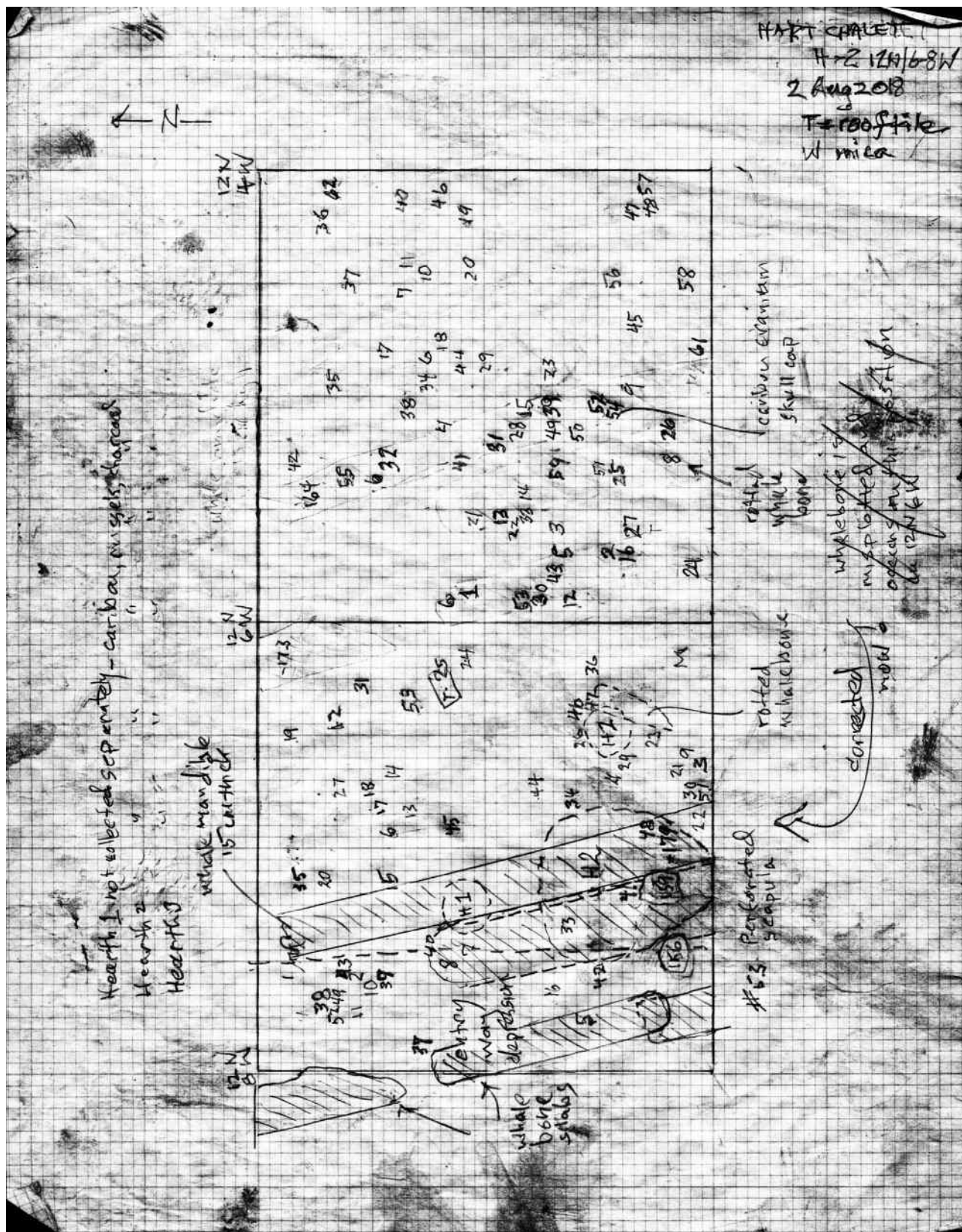
Figure 8.9 Profiles of south and west walls of 12N4W.

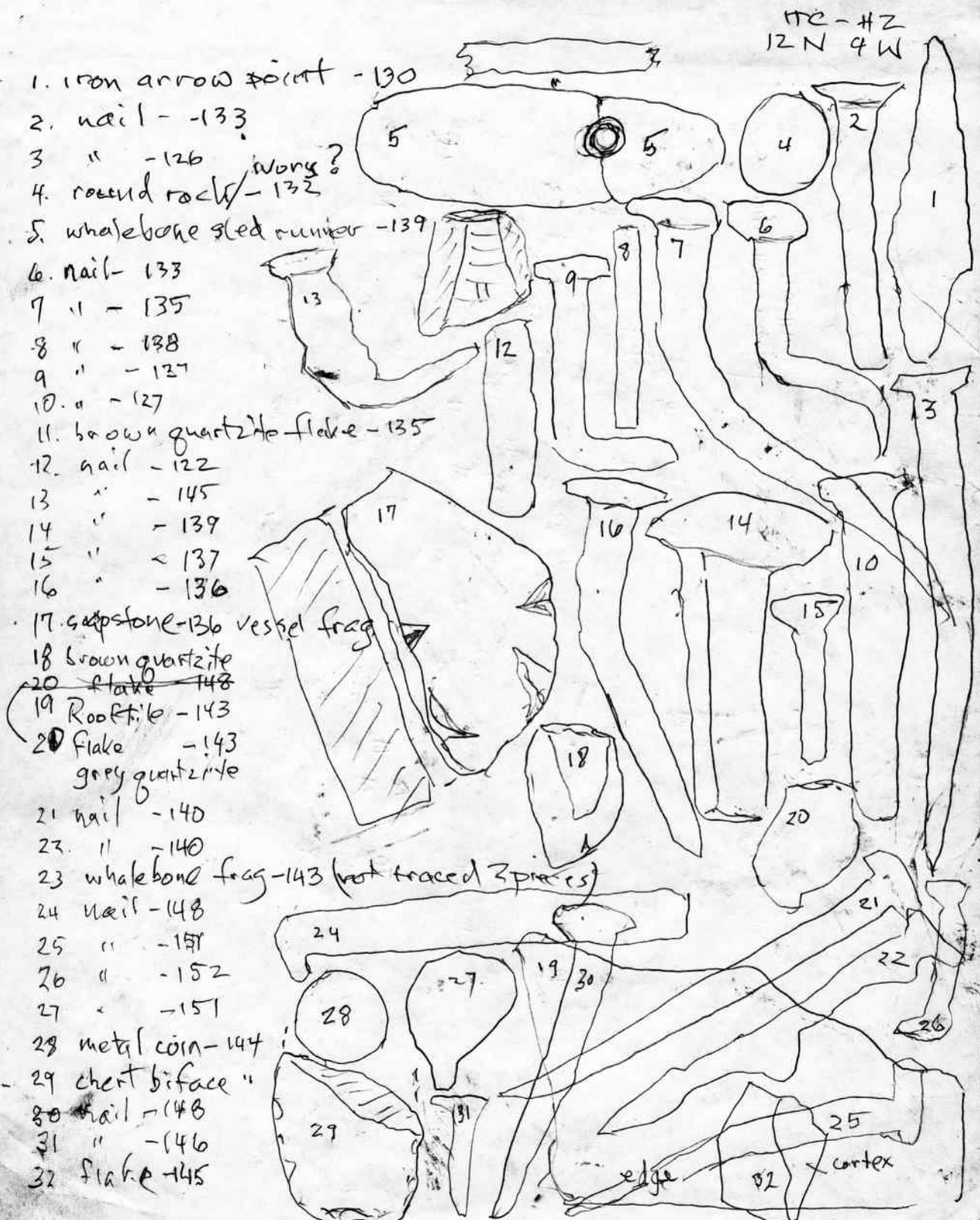


Figure 8.10 west end of south wall of 12N 4W.



Figure 8.11 12N 4W west wall center profile showing edge of Hart test pit of 1970s.





Hart Chale H2

12 N 4 W

33. nail - 149

34. flake - 146 tan quartzite (cobble spall)

35. iron blade fragment (?) - 143

36. tooth - 142 (not perforated)

37. flake - 146

38. limestone grindstone - 145 (not coll'd)

39. nail - 146.

40. nail - 146.

41. " - 152

42. " - 150

43. chert flake - 156

44. whalebone - 154 (not collected)

45. nail - 154

46. Normandy Stoneware (grey/brown)

47. flake - 159

48. " - chert - 159

~~46~~ nail - 155

49. roof tile edge - 158

50. bottle glass - 158

51. flake - 158

52. " - 158

53. Normandy Stoneware - 154

54. nail - 159

55. Ramah chert flake - 163

56. Roof tile frag. - 158

57. stoneware frag. - 164

58. tan chert flake - 165

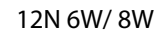
59. nail - 147

60. iron shaft - 174

61. flake - 158 brown quartzite

62. nail - 148





12N 8W Notes

WEST WALL

1. The cultural layer is composed of mixed peat and sand interspersed with charcoal and caribou bone. It was complex and periodic charcoal and sand lenses prevented clear interpretation of the depositional sequence.
2. The provenience of these white sand layers were unclear. Charcoal was often mixed into the sand, but it is unclear whether the sand was placed there during construction or was deposited naturally.
3. The peat/ mixed sand layer (3) appears to have derived from the ancient forest floor and devoid of artifacts, charcoal, or other cultural markers.

EAST WALL

The northernmost 20cm of the east wall and the easternmost 20cm of the north wall has an unusual soil layer, cutting through the cultural layer and prehistoric peat into the sterile sand. The soil consists of mixed sand with small charcoal lenses. This corresponds to the square depression on the surface and may be backfill from a previous excavation.

SOUTH WALL

The stratigraphy of the south wall followed a deposit and pattern similar to the north and east walls. A thin layer of sod overlay a deeper cultural layer, consisting of charcoal and peat, mixed with sand and numerous caribou bones. In the south wall, in the lower cultural layer, between 6W and 8W, the charcoal in the soil was especially concentrated, corresponding to the hearth structures which has been excavated in the southern half of 12N 8W. There was another dense concentration of charcoal around the whale bone planks, corresponding to the hearth feature that was observed there during excavation. The beginning of both these charcoal concentrations marked the terminus of the prehistoric peat, possibly due to excavations of these hearth mounds by their Inuit users. No obvious change in soil stratigraphy was observed in the depression around 10N SW which appears to have been formed by the entrance passage, although the cultural soil was thinner and had more sand and less bone and peat than in other areas. No indication of human activity was observed below the prehistoric peat.

Hart Chalet House 2
August 2018

All measurements taken below Datum.



Figure 8.14 12N 6W South wall profile across entry passage.



Figure 8.15 12N 8W South wall profile across entry.

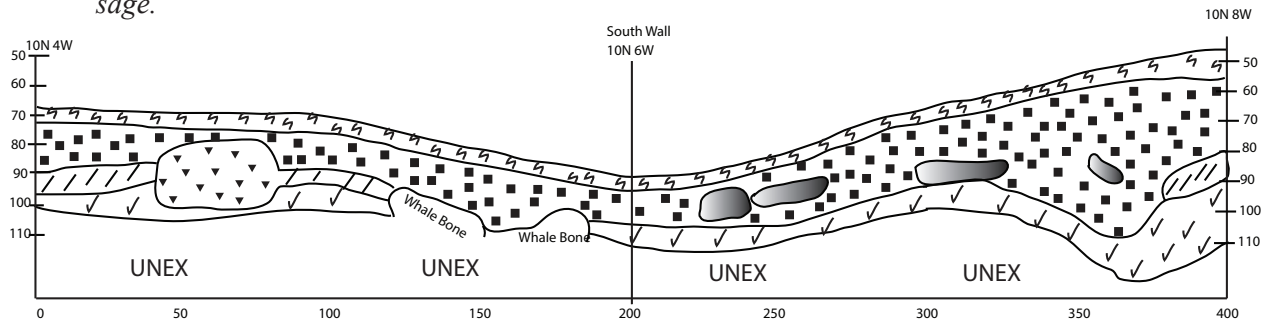


Figure 8.16 South wall profile from 12N 4 to 12N 8W.



Figure 8.17 12N 6W profile of 7W balk in center of photo. V. East.



Figure 8.18 12N 6W shows 7W balk and whale bone slabs lining the east edge of entry passage. V. NE.

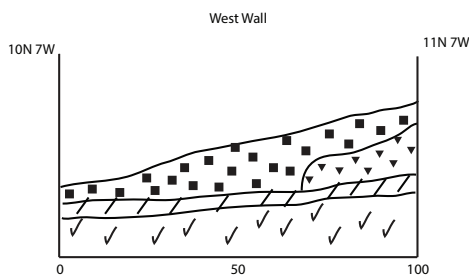


Figure 8.19 12N 6W 7W west balk profile as seen to the west.



Figure 8.20 12N 6W showing hearth area east of whale bone bordered entry after excavation of hearth rocks and bone. V. SE.

General Notes 12N 6W

Mary Maisel wrote up the eastern part of this square and Jake and Allie excavated the northwest quadrant. I dug the upper part of the SW quadrant and found large amounts of hearth bone - mostly caribou - but with small amounts of seal and some bird, mussel, and a few fish bones where mussel shells helped preserve them. Most bone was in fair or good preservation and much was broken up for marrow extraction by boiling. Some was also charred. There were no distinct stone hearth rings, but rocks were present in the hearths and often were fire burned. Cultural artifacts were not frequent as this square was basically a cooking place, and other than nails that might have been included in wood used for fuel, there were few finds of ceramics, beads, etc. Along the western side of the square slabs of whale bone had lined the edge of the entry. But there was no evidence of a major separation - like a line of rocks bordering the entryway, and no evidence of a roofed entry passage or of a cold trap or lintel structure. Hearth deposits seemed more like dumps of cooking refuse from wood-fueled fires, not oil lamp cooking. No good evidence for entry floor deposits as found in some LNS dwellings. Also no use of rock slab pavements in the entry area.

Hart Chalet House 2

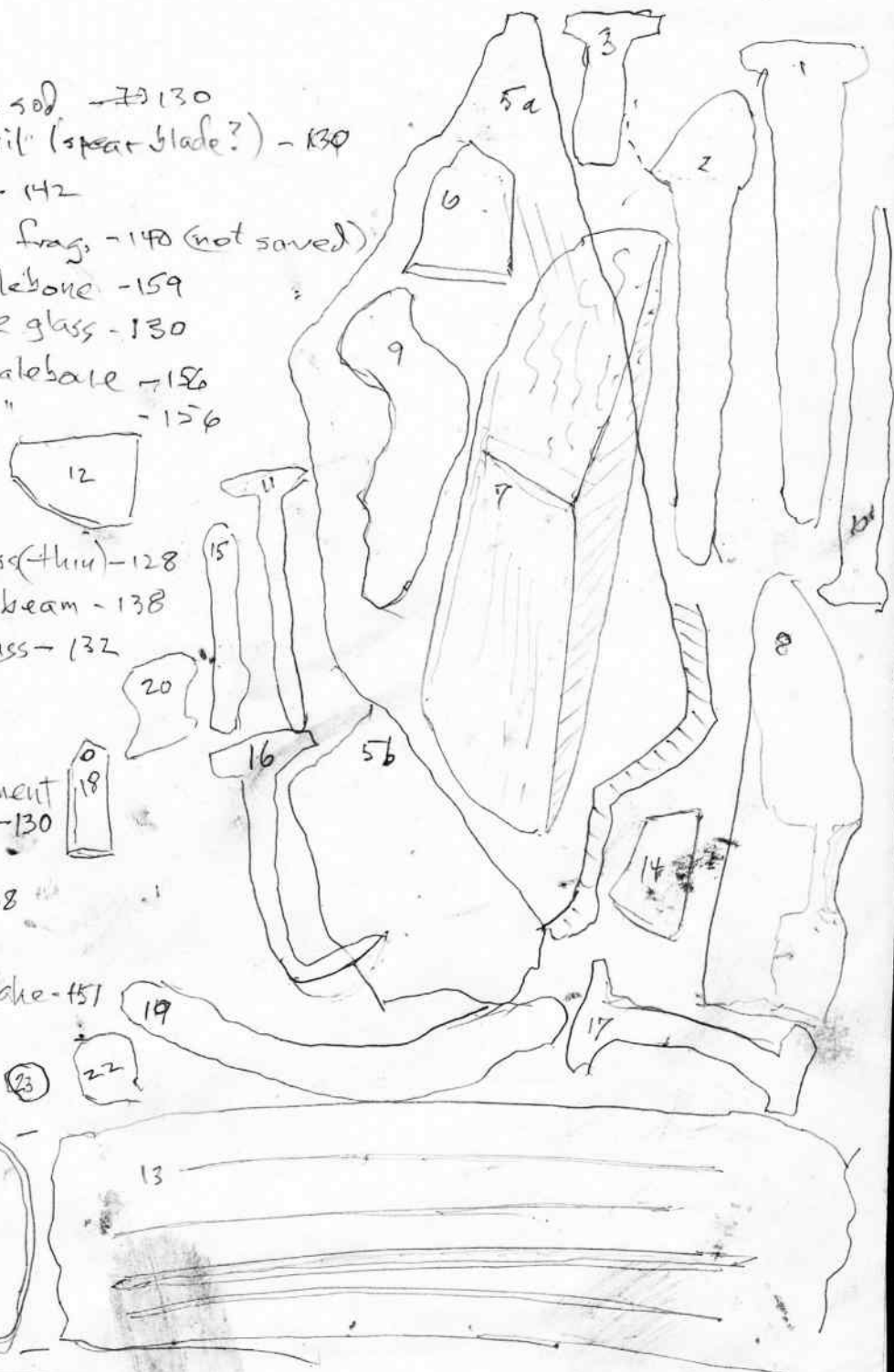
12N 6W

In the eastern half of this square there were several notable finds. All of these finds were located in the cultural layer. The cultural layer in this area was very thick as indicated by the profile, because it had a slope to the south. The earliest finds near the top of the cultural layer were the worked whale bone, near the south wall, the grooved antler beam or handle, near the 7W balk, and a copper/ bronze perforated ornament near the north wall. In the upper/ middle area of the cultural layer was a perforated scapula. This scapular portion has a drilled hole at one end and a serrated long edge. The serrations are near perfect in distribution and depth. At the edge of the east wall was a whole tile, broken into four sections, two larger and two smaller. This tile was located under the first concentration of rocks in the cultural layer. Near the bottom of the cultural layer, at the edge of the 7W balk, was the barbed iron harpoon. Scattered in the cultural layer were several iron nails and shards of thin glass. The sand layer and peat layer did not yield many finds, a nail or two and nothing else. There was a rock feature below the sand layer in the peat layer at the edge of the 7W balk. These rocks were arranged in a rectangular pattern. Throughout the cultural layer there were innumerable caribou, small rodent, carnivore, bird, fish, and seal bones most likely associated with a midden or hearth area.

HC-42
12 N 6W
2 Aug. 2018

12 N 6W

1. iron nail in soil - 130
2. modified nail (spear blade?) - 130
3. iron nail - 142
4. whalebone frag. - 140 (not saved)
5. worked whalebone - 159
6. green bottle glass - 130
7. worked whalebone - 156
8. " " - 156
9. nail - 147
10. " - 150
11. " - 132
12. greenish glass (thin) - 128
13. grooved antler beam - 138
14. green thin glass - 132
15. nail - 142
16. " - 150
17. " - 130
18. copper(?) ornament (perforated) - 130
19. nail - 119
20. glass - 138
21. nail - 147
22. tan chert flake - 151
23. Rough flake

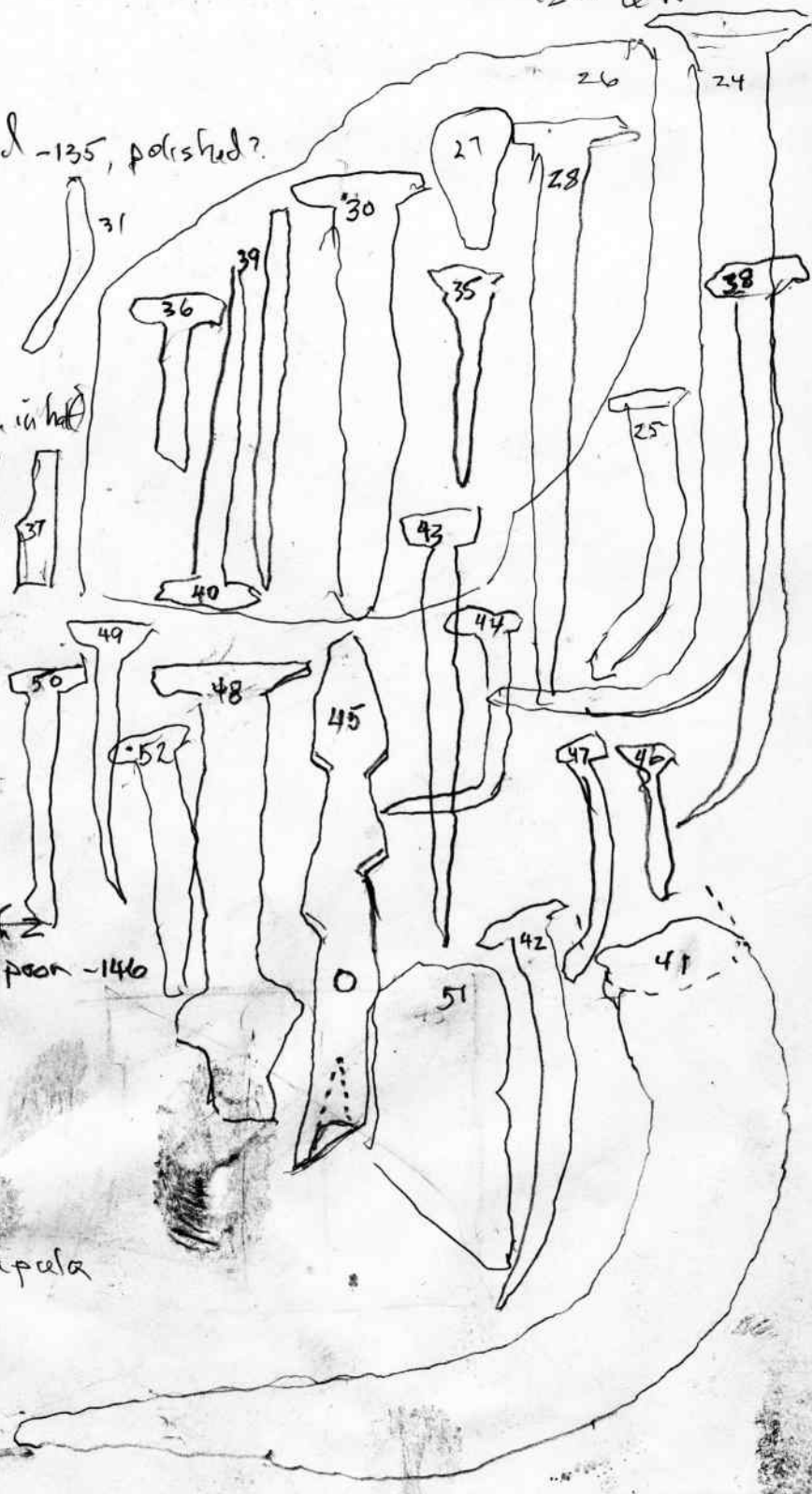


12N 6W

Hc-14-2

12N 6W

- 24 Nail - 136
- 25 " - 133
- 26 whale bone worked - 135, polished?
- 27 nail
- 28 " - 143
- 29 nail - 144
- 30 " - 150
- 31 nail - 131
- 32 Roof tile - 139
(not collected)
(whole tile broken in half)
- 33 nail -
- 34 iron spike - 134
- 35 nail - 138
- 36 " - 136
- 37 chert flake - 154
- 38 nail - 144
- 39 flake chert - 152
- 40 nail - 135
- 41 iron anchor line
- 42 " nail - 167
- 43 " " - 145
- 44 " " - 144
- 45 Roof tiles in hearth 2
- 46 iron barbed harpoon - 146
- 47 " nail - 144
- 48 " " - 138
- 48 iron spike - 160
- 49 nail - 133
- 50 " - 170
- 51 iron strap - 137
- 52 nail - 162
- 53 perforated scapula



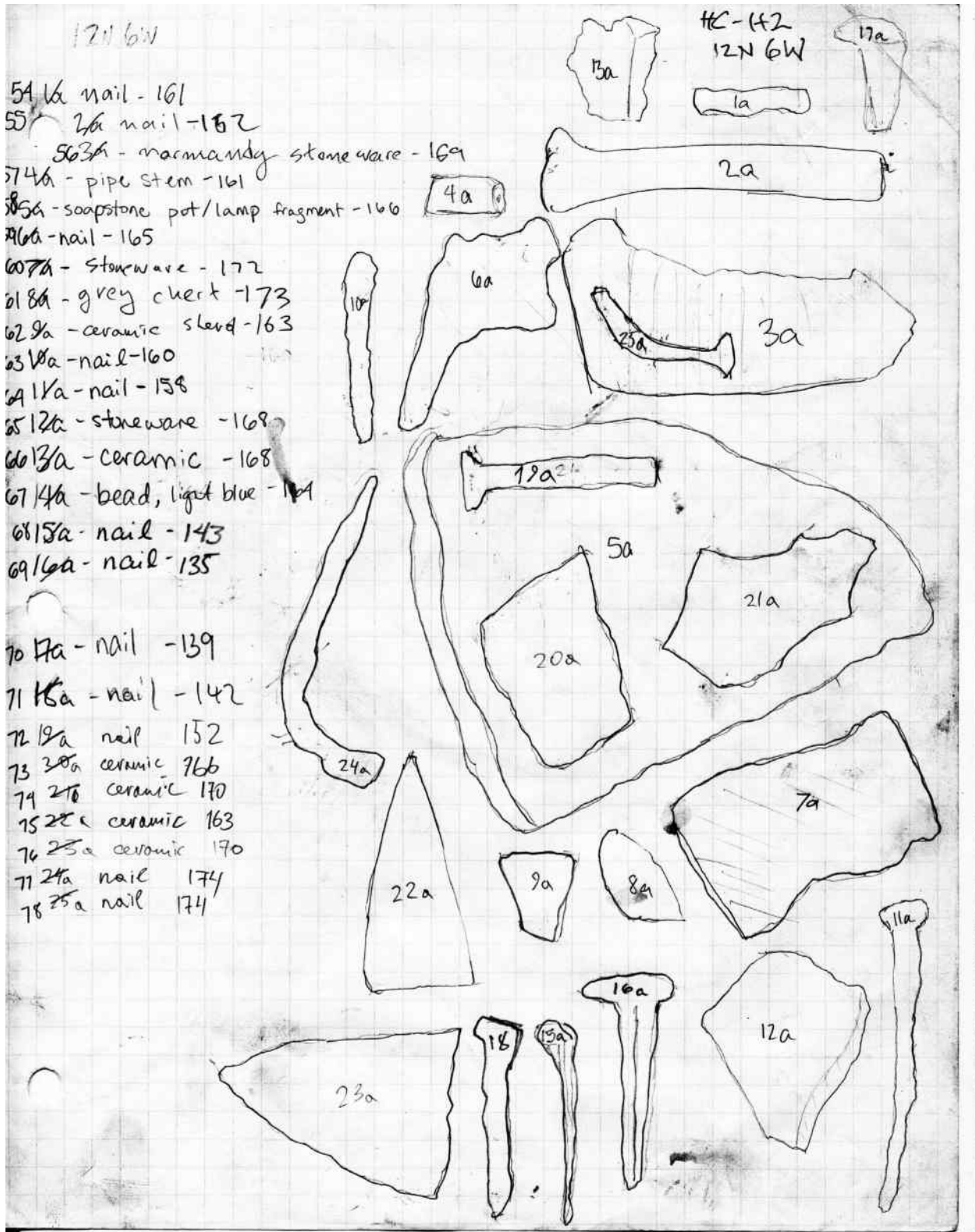




Figure 8.21 Completed excavation of entry area hearths and midden, v. NW.



Figure 8.22 12N 6-8W viewing entry and hearths with whale bone slabs. V. N



Figure 8.23 Rock pile on east side of H2 doorway. V. NE



Figure 8.24 Door and entryway. View SW.



Figure 8.25 14N 8W NW quad excavation inside H2. V. SE.



Figure 8.26 House 2 12N6-8W units with hearths east and west of entry, v. SW.

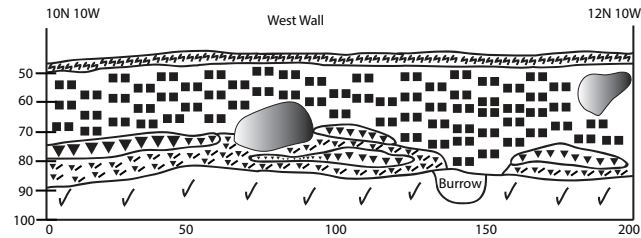
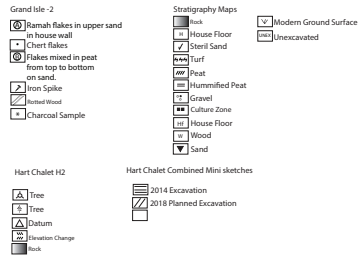


Figure 8.27 West profile at 10-12N10W.



Figure 8.29 12N 8W north wall.



Figure 8.28 12N 8W west wall profile with hearth stones removed.



Figure 8.30 12N 6W North wall showing entryway depression and whale bone border slab.

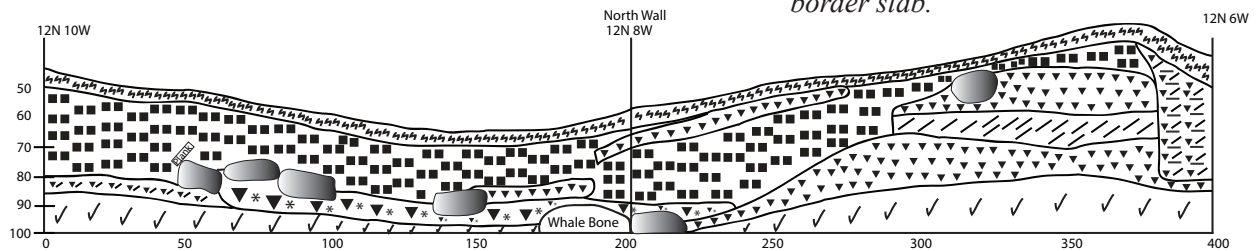


Figure 8.31 North wall profile of 12N6-10W.

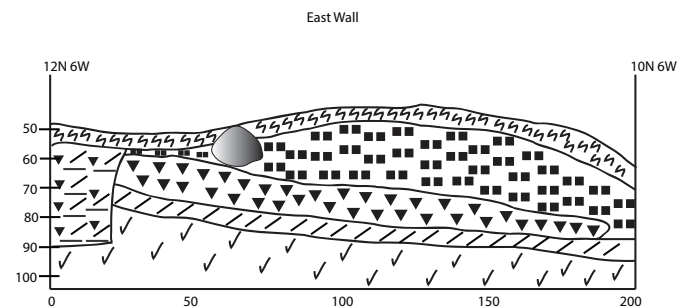


Figure 8.32 East wall profile of 12N6W to 6N6W.



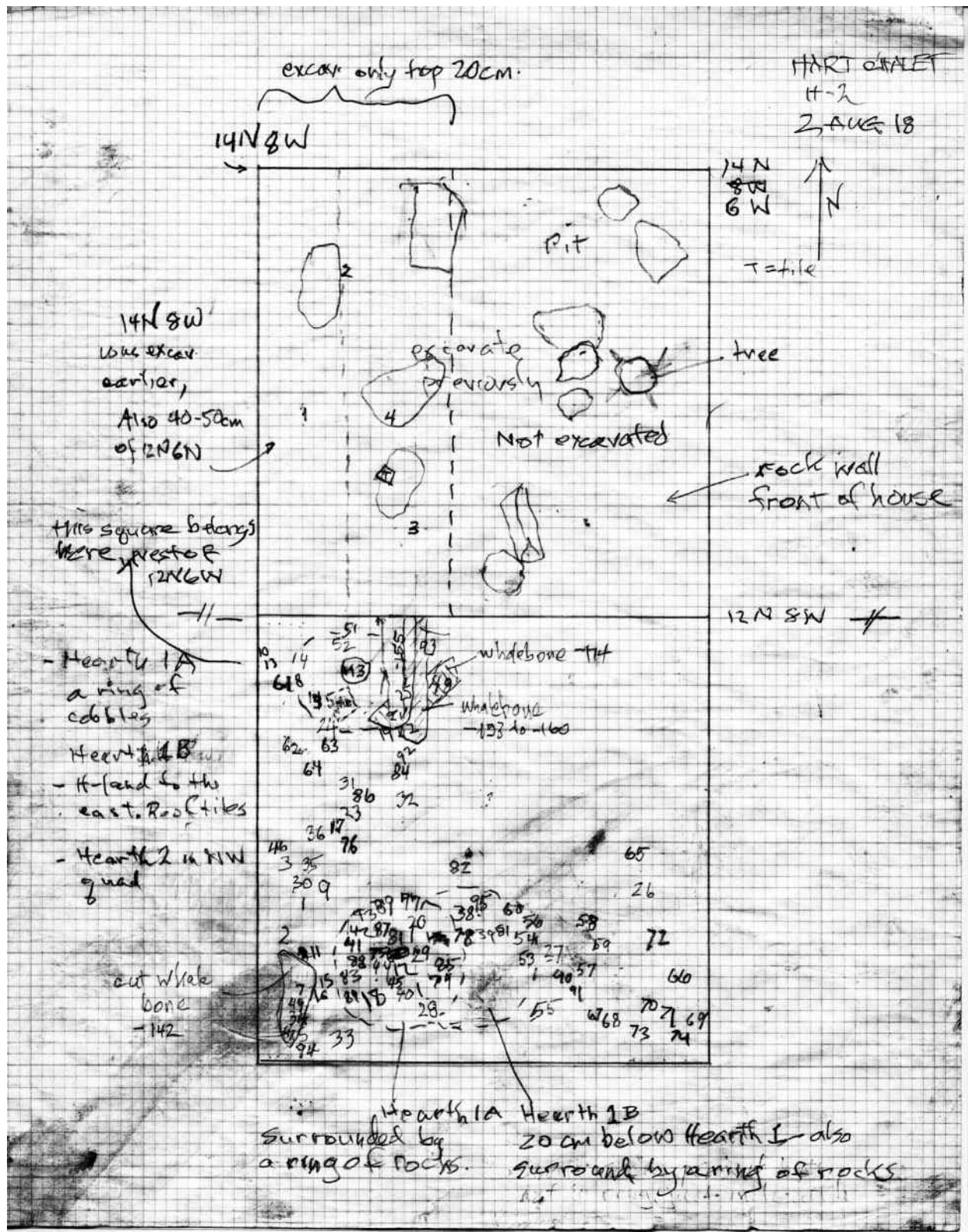
Figure 8.33 East wall of 12N6W with balk at 12N7W.

Hart Chalet House 2

EiBh-47

August 2018

All measurements taken below Datum.



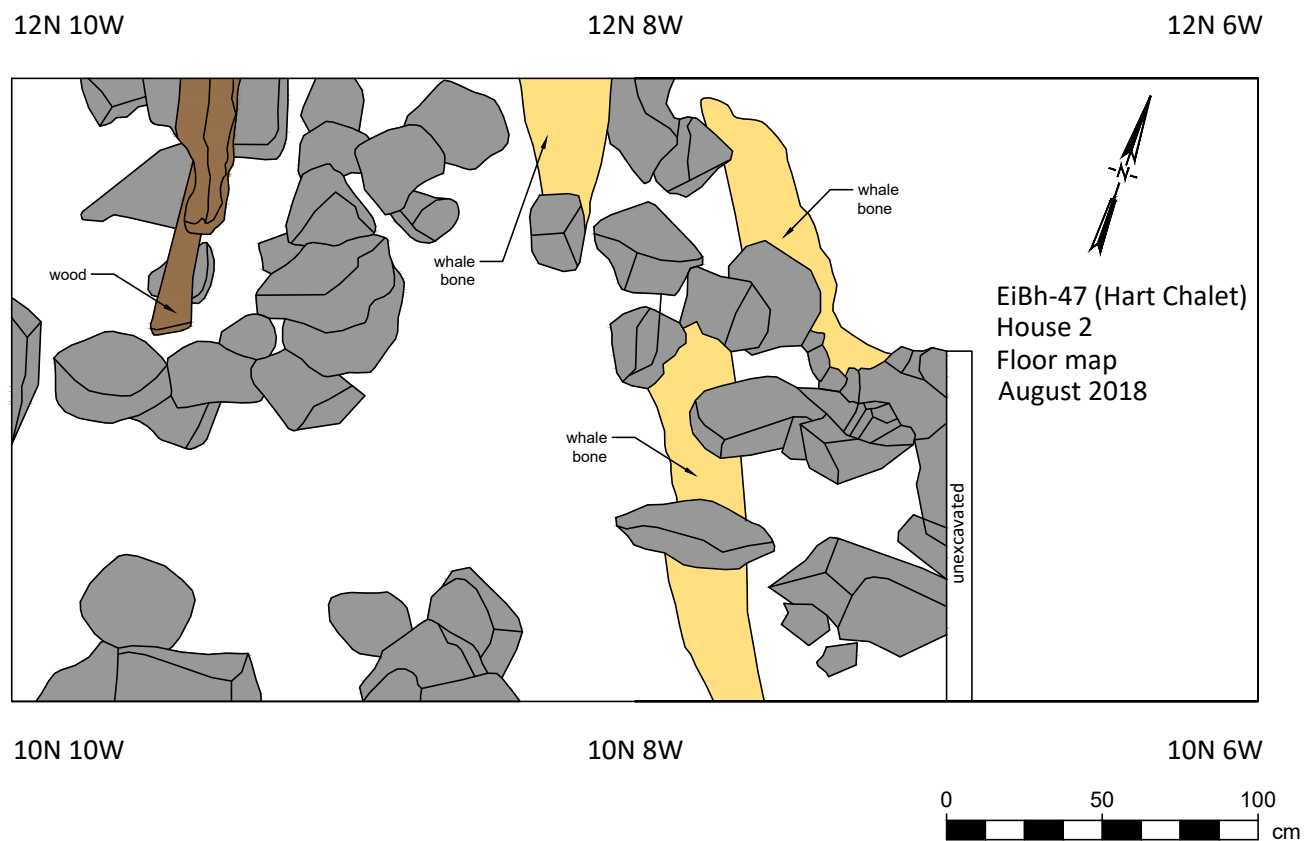


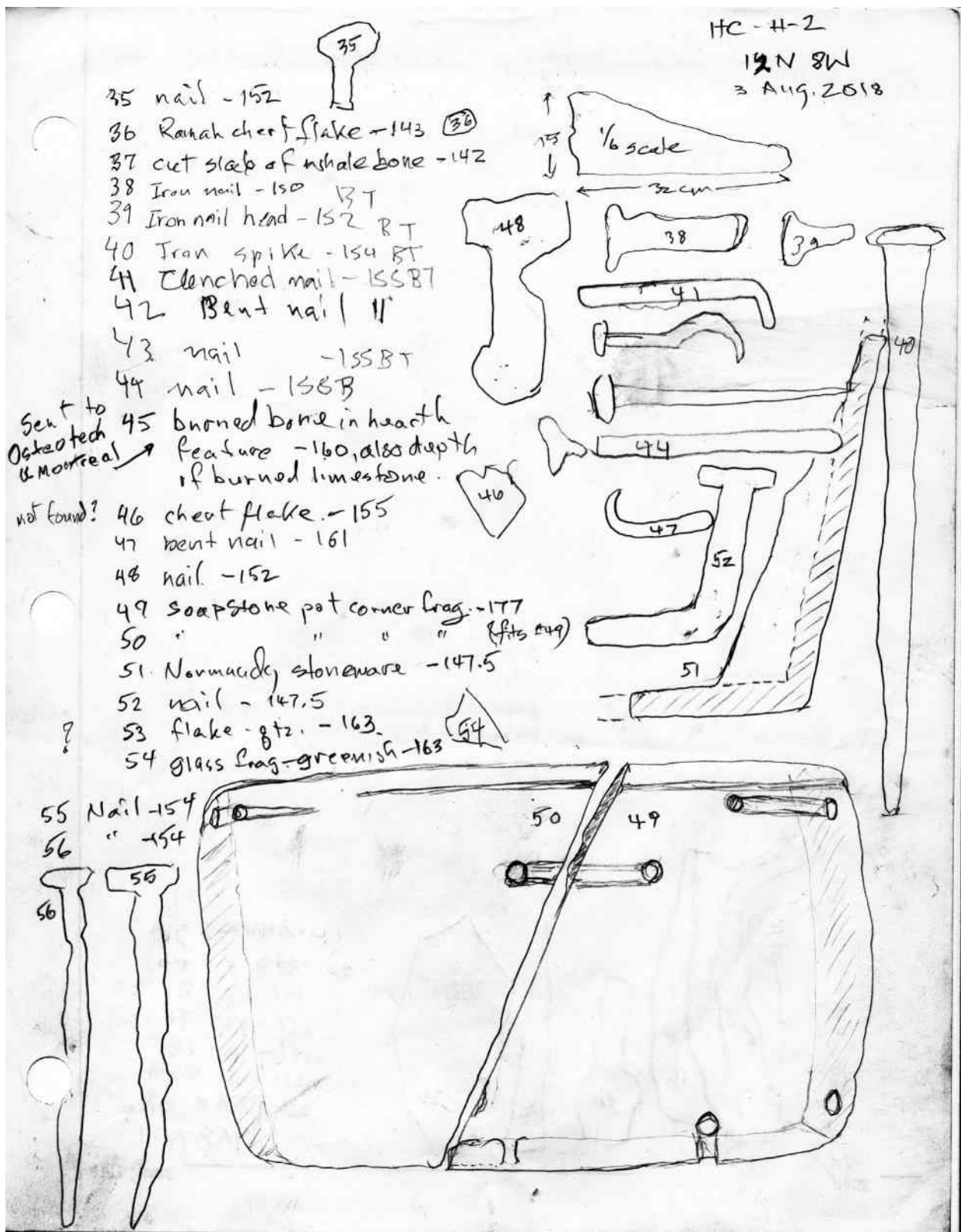
Figure 8.34 Rock and whale bone map of 12N8W.

HC H-2 12N 8W
2 August 2016
Marchman/Meyer

12N 8W

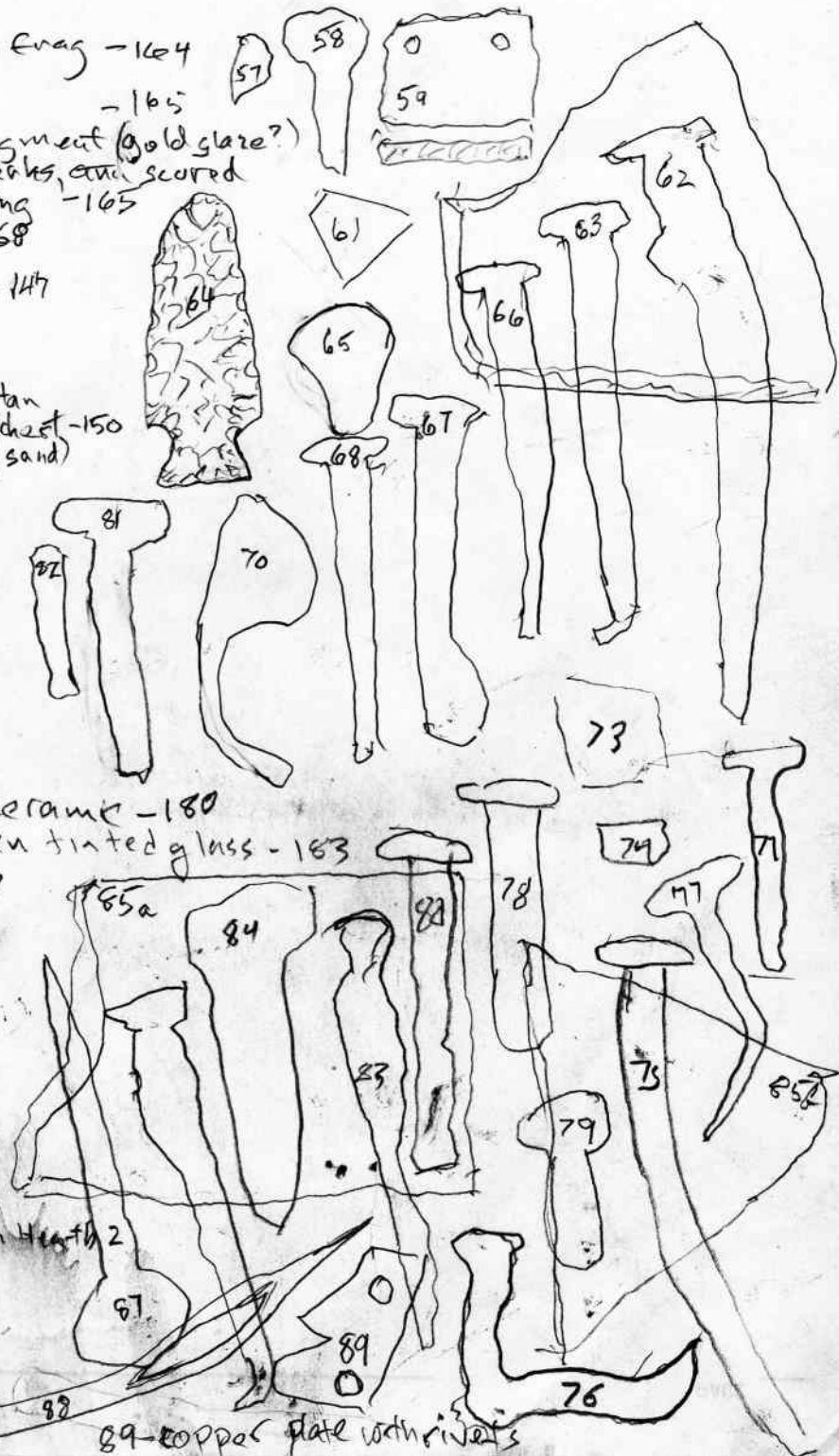
1. dark chert - 130 BT
2. iron plate - 130 BT
3. Iron nail - 129 BT
4. Stunware Chord 137 BT - grey
5. glass - 139 BT
6. nail
7. grey chert flake - 132 BT
8. Iron nail 140 BT
9. Iron nail 137 BT
10. Iron nail 140 BT
11. Iron nail - 142 BT
12. Roman chert - 143 BT
13. Quartz flake - 142 BT
14. Iron nail - 141 BT
15. Iron nail 144 BT
16. Iron nail 144 BT
17. Iron harpoon - 142
18. Iron nail 150
- not saved 19. White vertebrae 145 BT
20. glass - window 145 BT
21. nail - 139
22. " - 139
23. " - 136
24. nail - 138
25. Iron nail 146
26. nail - 164
27. " - 160
28. spike - 152
29. nail head - 147
30. chert - 144
31. nail - 141
32. " - 148
33. chert flake - 147
34. black light blue seed bead - 148

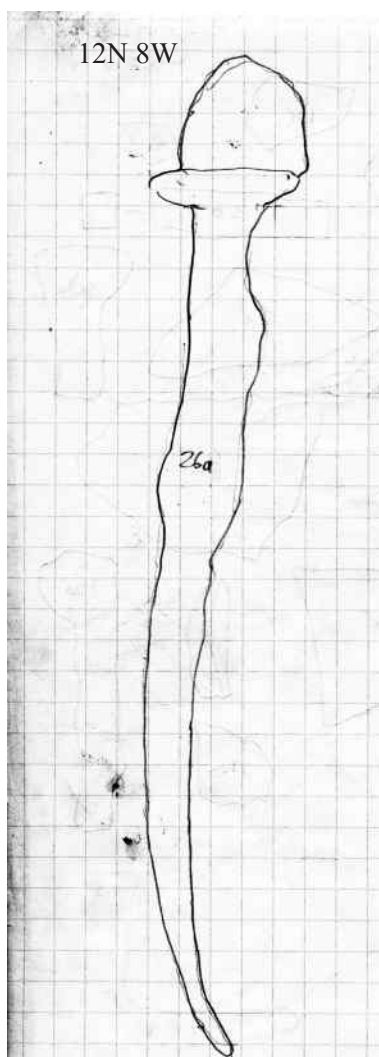
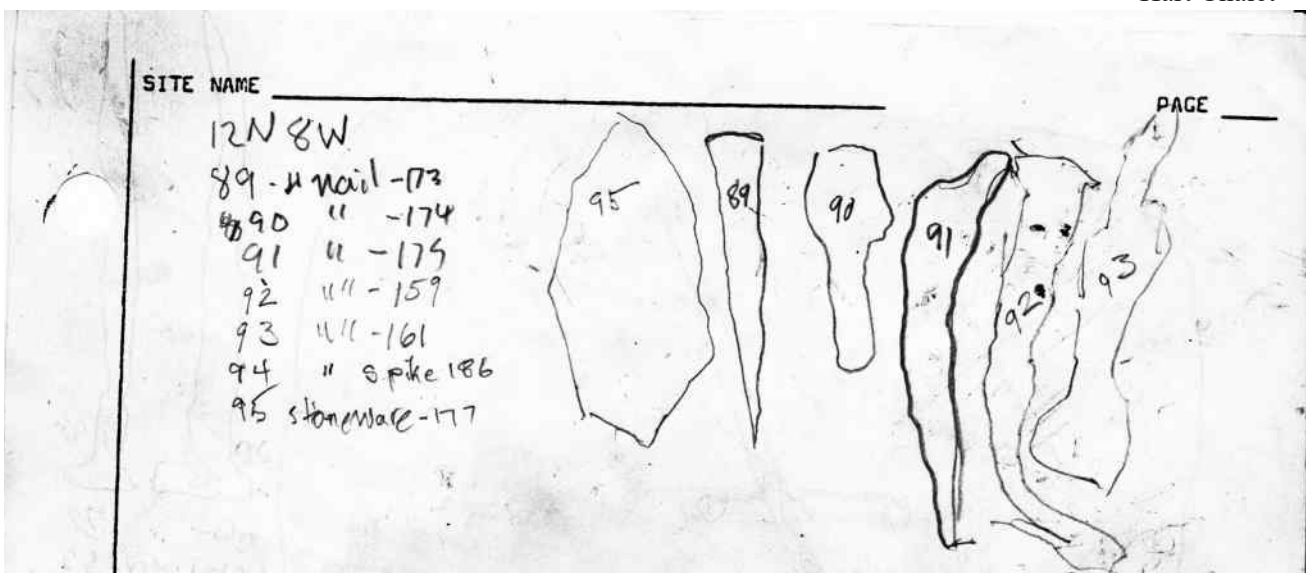




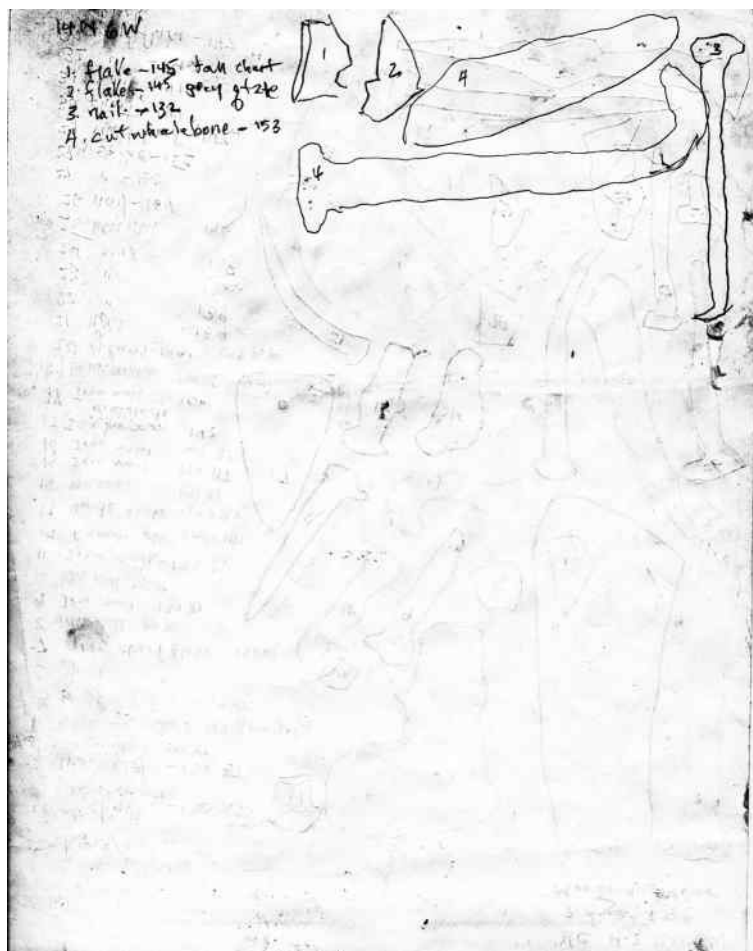
HART CHACET
HOUSE 2
(2 N 8 W)

- 57 green glass frag - 164
58 nail - 165
59 ceramic fragment (gold glaze?)
with drill marks, etc. scored
for breaking - 165
60 Roof tile - 168
61 glass cup frag - 147
62 nail - 152
63 " - 152
64 stemmed knife, ^{tan} chest - 150
(in mixed grey sand)
65 nail - 175
66 nail - 177
67 " - 174
68 " - 174
69 " - 174
70 " - 179
71 " - 185
72 " - 187
73 red glazed ceramic - 180
74 curved green tinted glass - 183
75 nail - 153
76 nail - 162
77 " - 157
78 " - 160
79 " - 160
80 " - 160
81 " - 168
82 " - 157
83 " - 175
84 " - 159
85 2 roof tiles in H16 + 12
86 nail - 158
87 " - 166
88 " - 173
Copper needle?
stitching needle
89 copper plate with rivets





12N 6W



12N 8W

H2-H2
12N 8W

96 1/2 - glass - 153

97 2a - ceramic sherd 153

98 3a - iron piece

99 4a - gray chert flake

100 5a - ceramic - 157 (tile?)

101 6a - ceramic sherd - 162

102 7a - nail - 162

103 8a - piece of iron - 162

104 9a - flake - 165

105 10a - nail - 165

106 11a - ceramic sherd - 165 14a

107 12a - micro-blade - 174

108 13a - nail - 161

109 14a - nail - 156

110 15a - nail - 165

111 16a - nail - 158

112 17a - flake - 164

113 18a - nail - 173

114 19a - soapstone - 174

115 20a - stoneware - 170

116 21a - iron piece 175

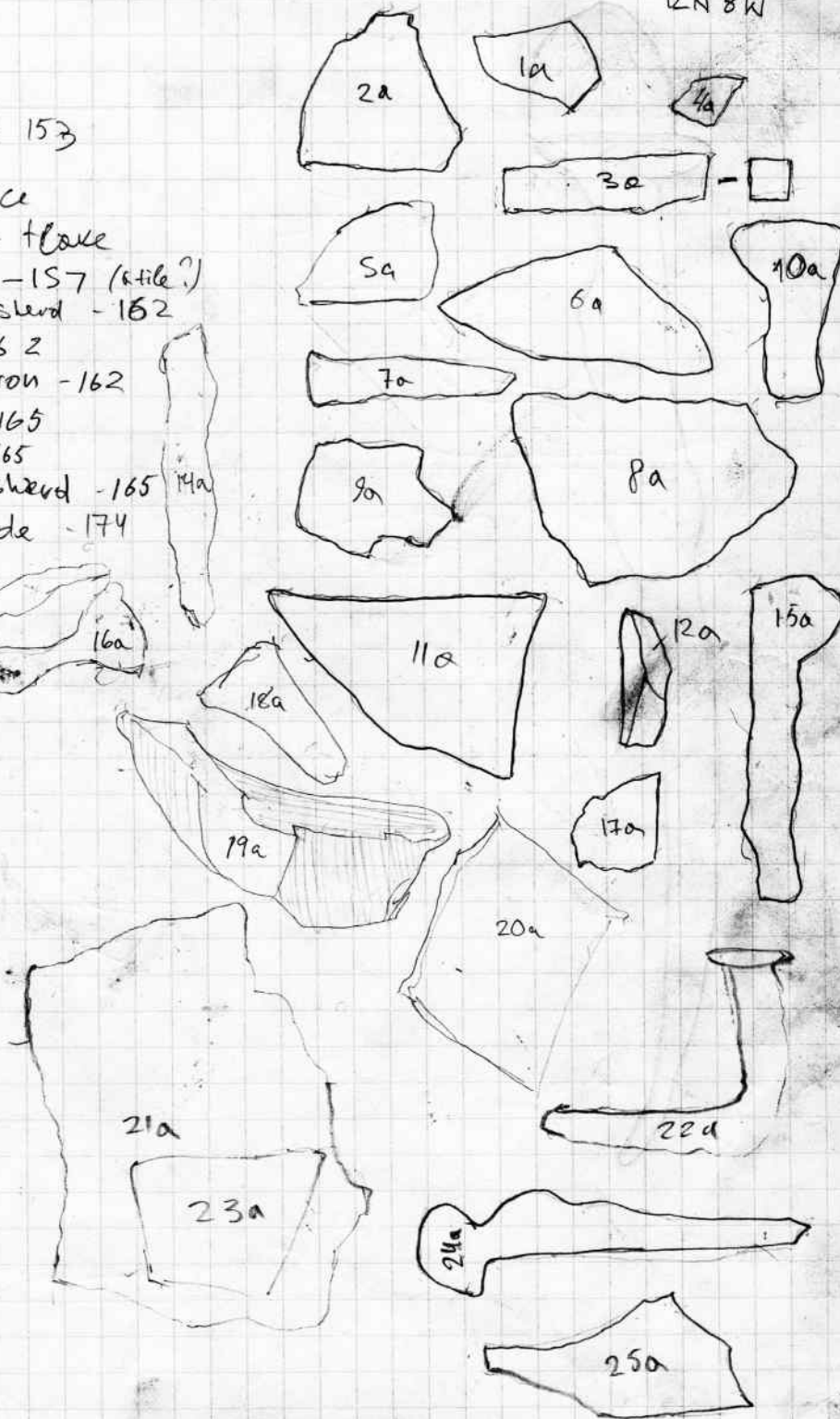
117 22a - nail 175

118 23a - glass 170

119 24a - nail 170

120 25a - glass 170

121 26a - nail 170



Hart Chalet House 2

12N 8W

12N 8W included the hearth mound to the west of the entrance tunnel, and part of the entrance tunnel depression itself. During excavation four layers were discerned; upper modern sod, a cultural layer, consisting of mixed peat, sand, charcoal, and bone, a lower peat layer from the prehistoric tundra, and a deeper still sterile prehistoric beach. All finds were restricted to the cultural layer and no artifacts from earlier occupation were noticed between the prehistoric peat and beach level. However, in the southern, eastern, and central parts of the square, activity from the Inuit occupation had removed the prehistoric peat and charcoal impregnated soil from the hearth deposit rested directly on top of the sterile soil.

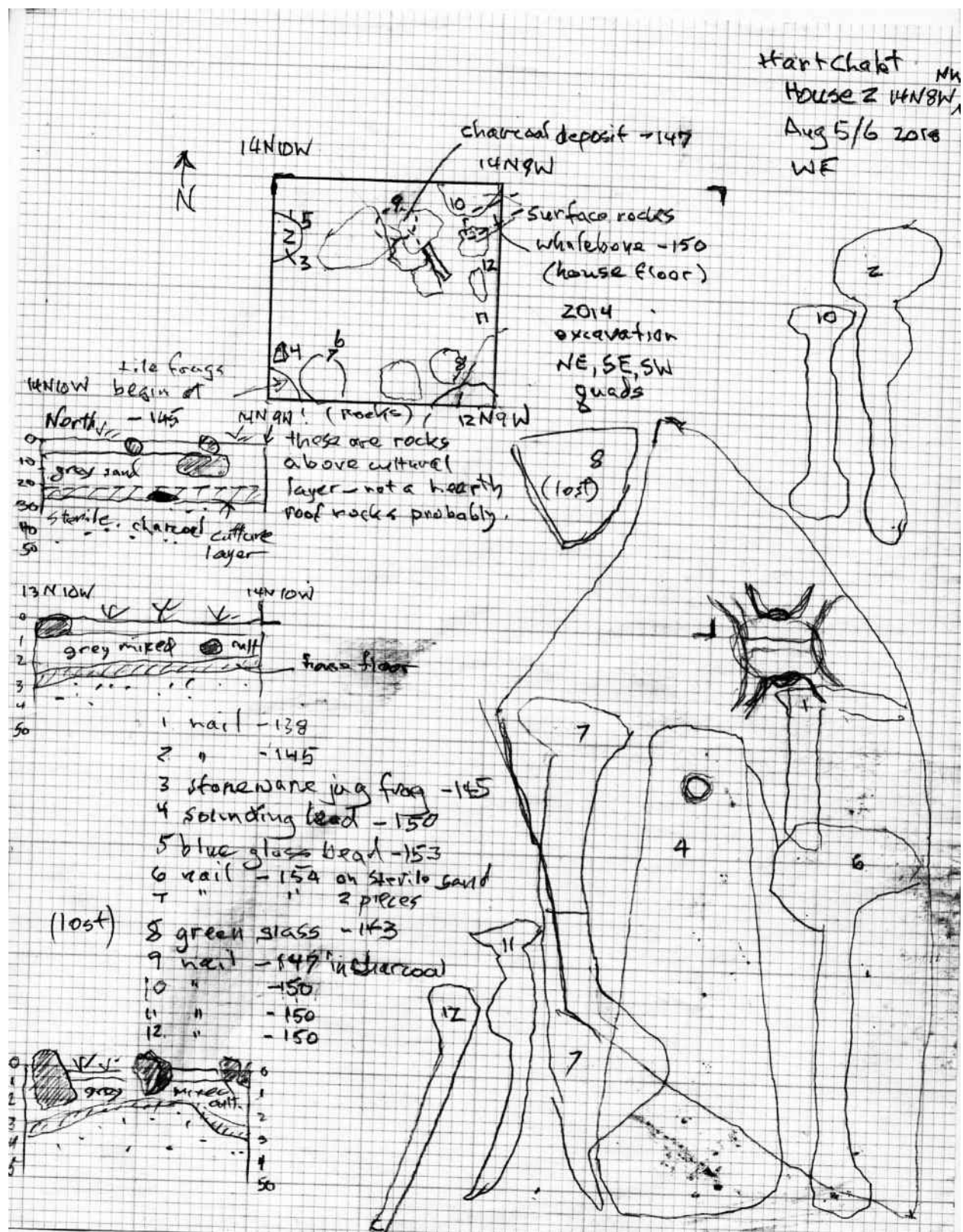
The archaeological feature in 12N 8W was a series of deep, built-up hearth mounds. Hearth feature one, in the south of the square, exhibited at least two periods of rebuilding, with a sandy layer of soil with a lower concentration of charcoal as well as a fire degraded limestone slab marking the terminus of the first episode of use. Each hearth feature consisted of a circular ring of stones, many fire cracked, that enclosed and area of wood-charcoal fill, mixed with numerous fragments of burnt and calcined bones.

As usual, nails were the most numerous artifacts. Several items of interest were found in the southwest corner of the square. An endscraper, possibly of recent Indian origin, judging by it's mottled grey chert, was found in the upper cultural layer. Below this, there was a flat/ sawn whale bone, approximately 2 cm thick. Under the whale bone, in a charcoal deposit extending to the sterile sand was half of a soapstone pot, with a single grooved rim, suggesting an early southern Inuit origin.

Hart Chalet House 2

14N 8W NW Quad

In 2014 I excavated the SW/ NE/ SE quadrants of this square, just inside the doorway of House 2, finding some large whale bone slabs on the floor. This year I excavated the NW quadrant, trying to leave most of the spruce roots in place to accommodate Florence's wishes to save the tree's shielding her house. The upper level was forest duff which transitioned to a dark cultural level, that extended to a floor level at circa 150 cm below triangle. Reaching the floor I found many small broken pieces of tile and at the floor level a blue glass bead, a large ceramic jug (stoneware) with a suspension lug, an an intact sounding lead which was unmodified by the Inuit. All these were on the far western side near the 10W line. In the east side a slab of whalebone lay on the floor. Rocks were everywhere in the cultural level, perhaps originating from the south wall of the house, where many large rocks were still in place. In the north-central area there was a 25 cm diameter charcoal deposit 3-4 cm thick with a couple nails present. This was not a burned roof support and did not extend below the floor level. No evidence of stone slab flooring. The finds suggest that it might be productive to excavate the entire interior of this house.



12N 4W

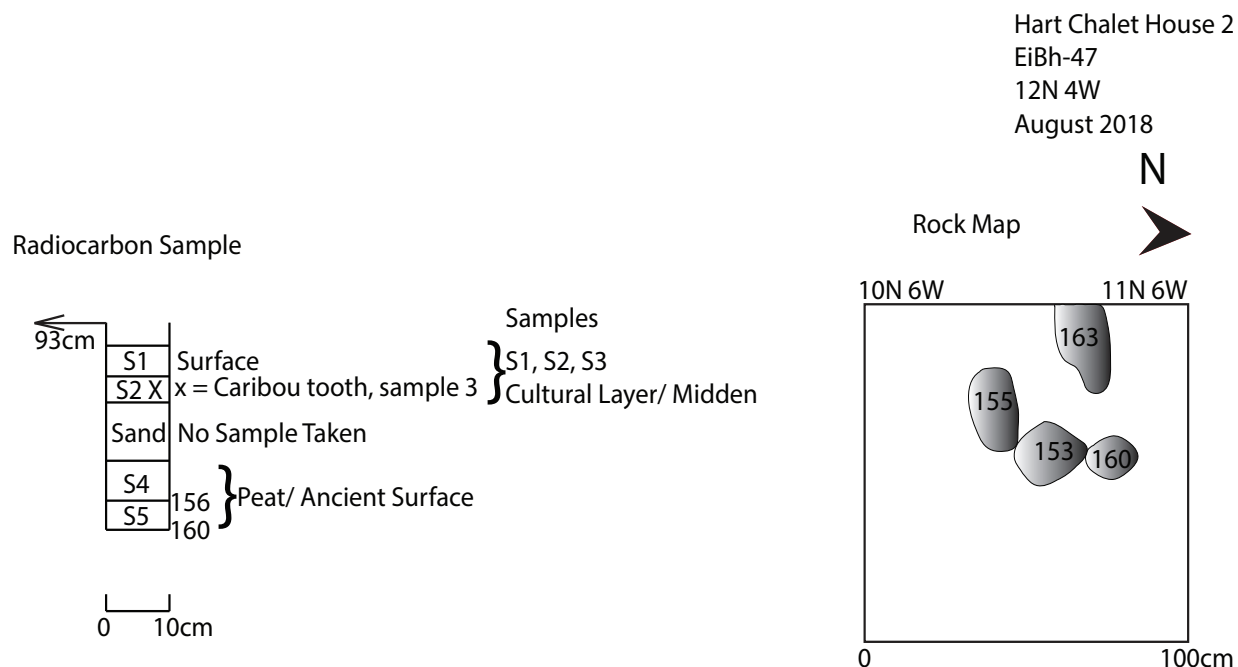


Figure 8.35 Charcoal samples taken from west wall of 12N4W.



Figure 8.36 12N 4W West wall with rock feature. V. W.



Figure 8.37 12N 8W excavated to sterile. Note stone hearth rocks. V. N.

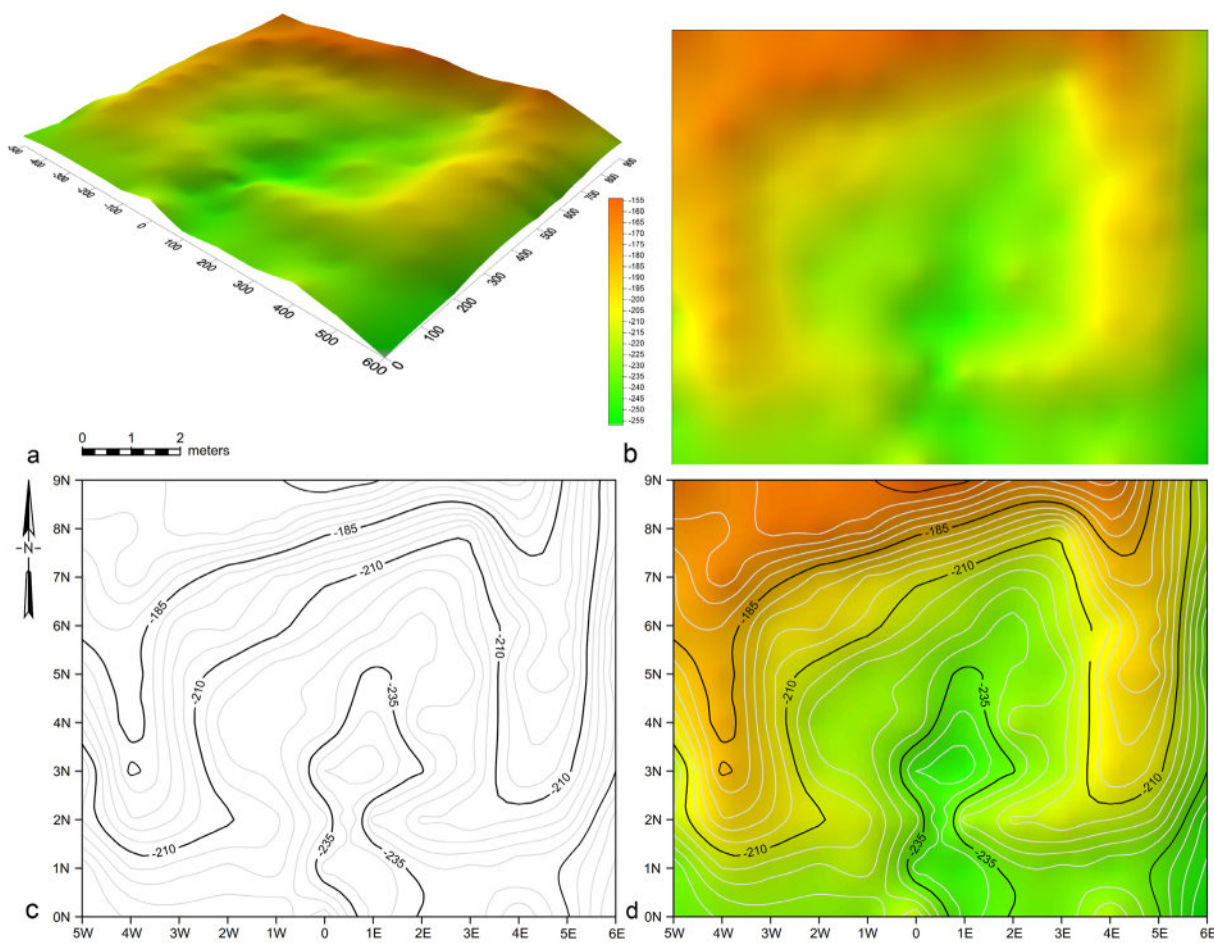


Figure 8.38 Topographic map of H1, Hart Chalet (EiBh-47). (by I. Chechushkov)

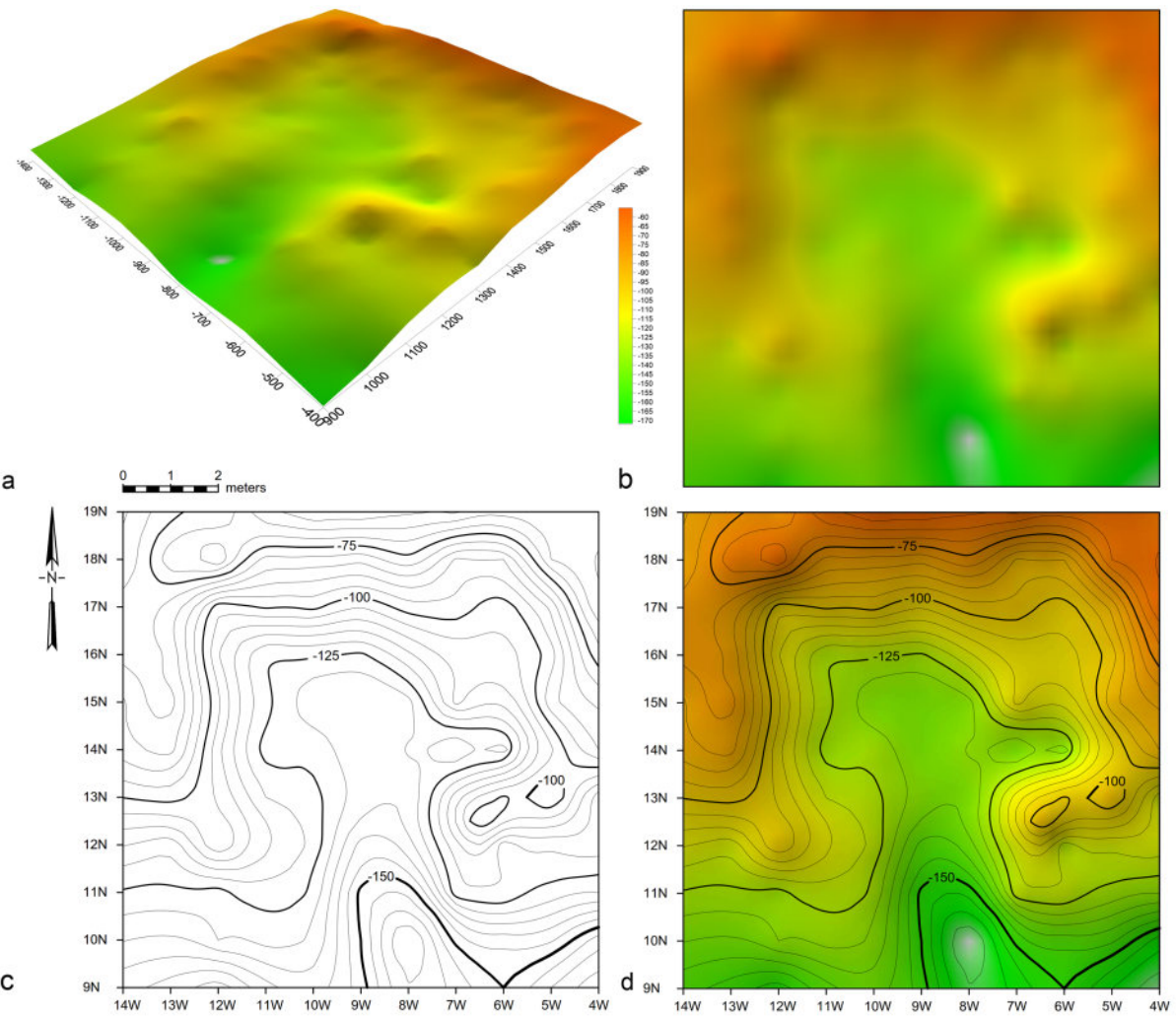


Figure 8.39 Topographic map of H2, Hart Chalet (EiBh-47). (by I. Chechushkov)

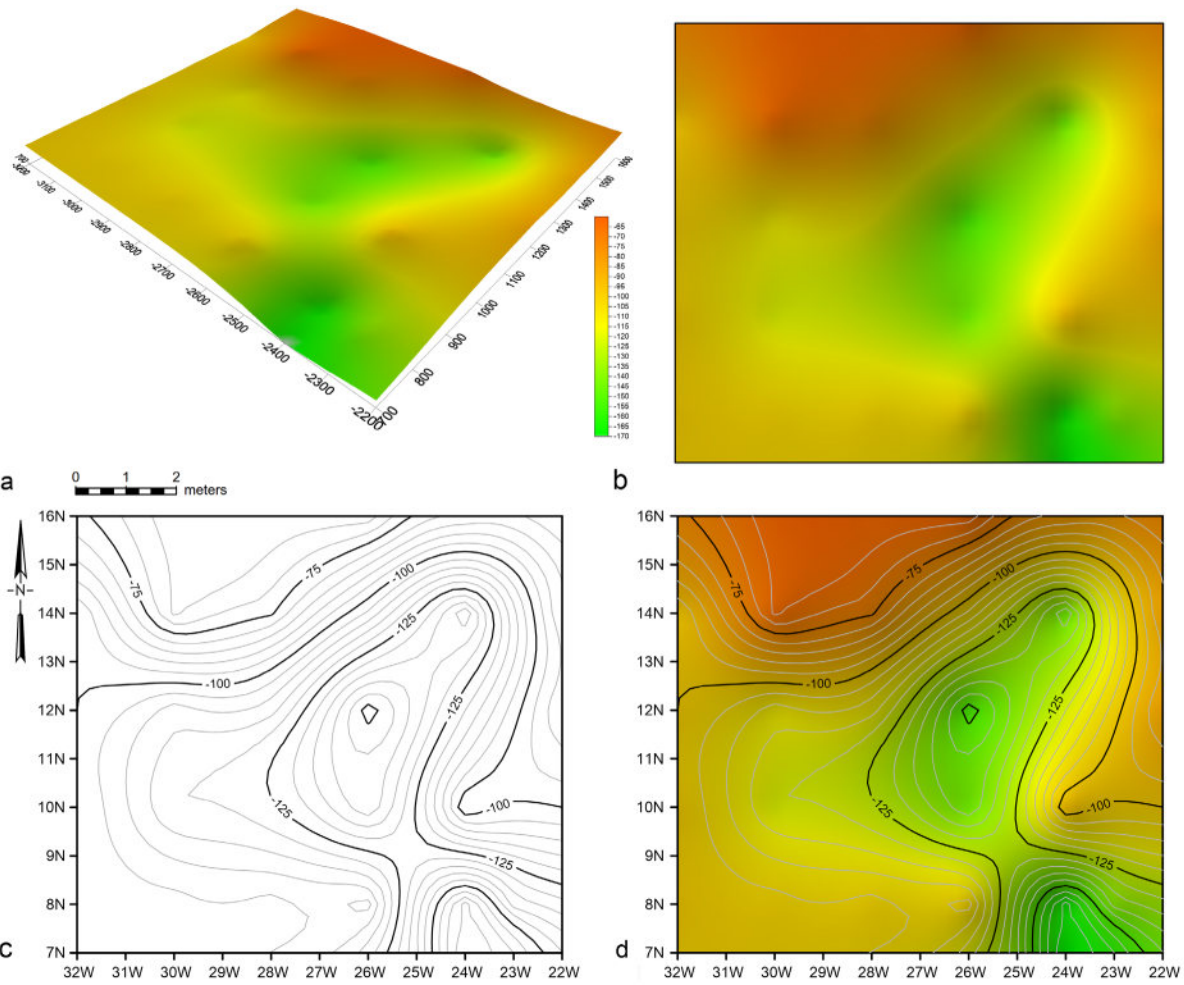


Figure 8.40 Topographic map of H3, Hart Chalet (EiBh-47). (by I. Chechushkov)



Figure 8.41 Iron artifacts from H2 12N 8W.



Figure 8.42 H2 12N 8W nails and iron plate or pot fragments.



Figure 8.43 12N 8W stoneware and roof tile.



Figure 8.44 12N 8W ceramics, glass, and flint chert flakes.



Figure 8.45 12N 8W stoneware vessel fragments.



Figure 8.46 12N8W chert flakes and chert stemmed point.



Figure 8.47 12N 8W iron harpoon point, copper stitching needle, and copper sheet with rivets.



Figure 8.48 12N 8W burned bone from hearth.



Figure 8.49 12N 4W iron arrow point and soapstone vessel fragments.



Figure 8.50 12N 8W lead sounding weight, glass, nails and iron from house interior floor.



Figure 8.51 Bone foreshaft or toggle (12N 4W), whale bone slab (12N 8W), perforated caribou scapula, and caribou antler handle blank from 12N 6W.



Figure 8.52 Assorted artifacts from House 2 units.



Figure 8.53 Fitting soapstone pot fragments from 12N 8W hearth 1, lamp fragments from 12 N 6W, and 12N 4W.

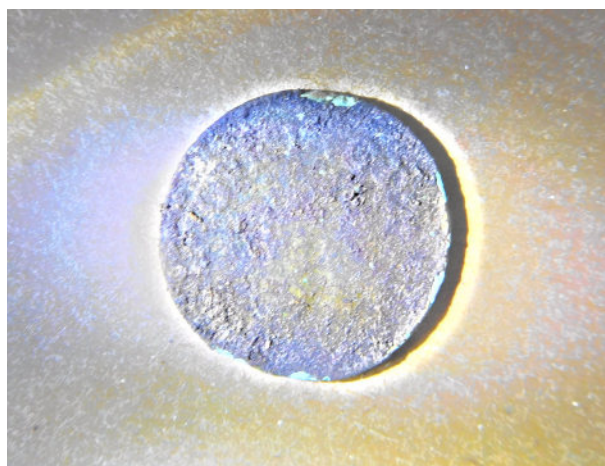


Figure 8.54 Copper alloy double tournois French coin struck between 1634-1643, principality of Sedan for the La Tour d'Auvergne family.



N



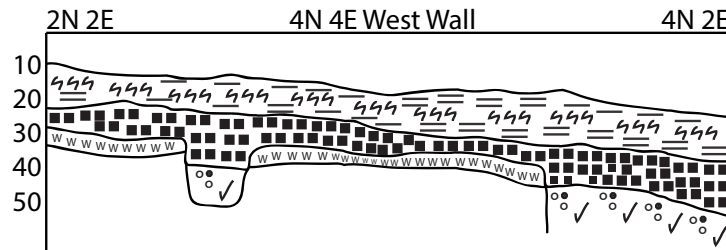


Figure 8.57 GI-2 (L1) 4N4E west wall profile.



Figure 8.58 GI-2 (L1) 4N10E east and south walls and excavated house interior at right, v. SE.



Figure 8.59 GI-2 (L1) 4N4E west house bench with collapsed roof poles above peat and sterile sand. Wall trenches seen at left and rear. Poles much be roof structure because they continue onto central house floor, v. W.



Figure 8.60 GI-2 (L1) 2018 excavation overview showing 2017 central floor area backfilled and mounded rear (south) wall foundation and rear wall cuts, v. W.



Figure 8.61 GI-2 (L1) south half of 4N2E showing mounded western house wall, v. SE.



Figure 8.62 GI-2 (L1) 2018 excavation at east and west ends of the qarmat and back-filled 2017 central floor in between, v. E.

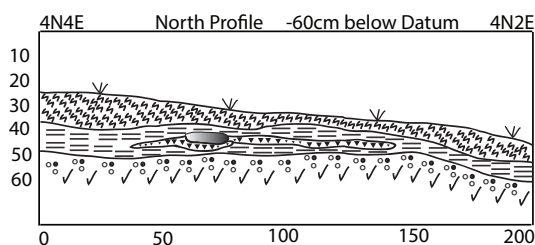


Figure 8.63 North profile of 4N4E-2E.



Figure 8.64 GI-2 (L1) north wall showing west bench dropping to the central house floor at right, v. N.

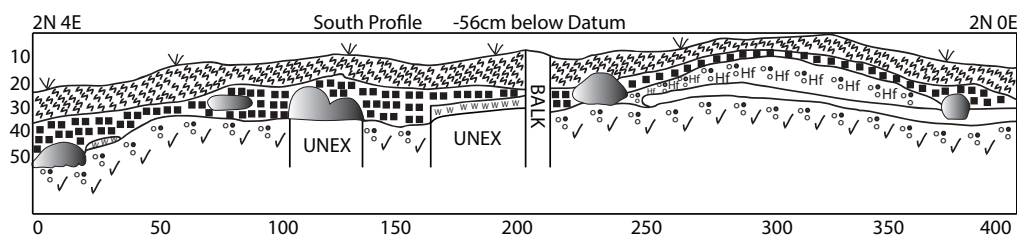


Figure 8.65 GI-2 (L1) south profile from 2N4E-0E.

Grand Isle-2 (L1)
12 August 2018
EiBk - 54

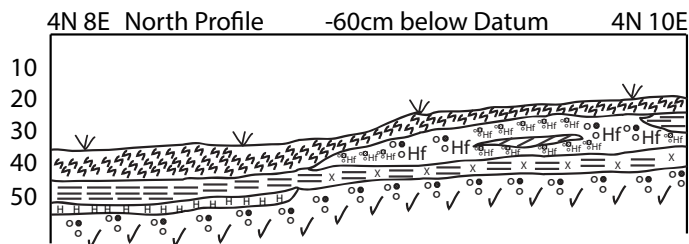


Figure 8.66 GI-2 (L1) north profile from 4N8E-10E.

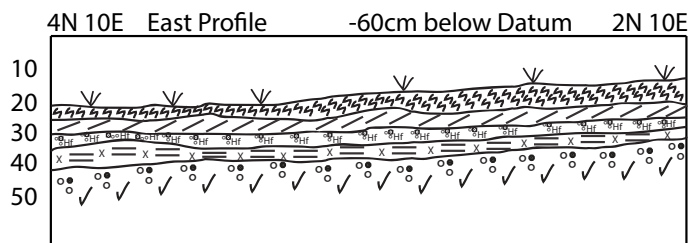


Figure 8.68 GI-2 (L1) East profile from 4N-2N at 10E.



Figure 8.67 GI-2 (L1) north and east profiles showing dark peat of old ground surface, Imuit excavated sand, cultural layer, and turf. North profile shows dip to left from side bench into 2017 excavated interior house floor, v. NE.

Grand Isle 2
13 August 2018

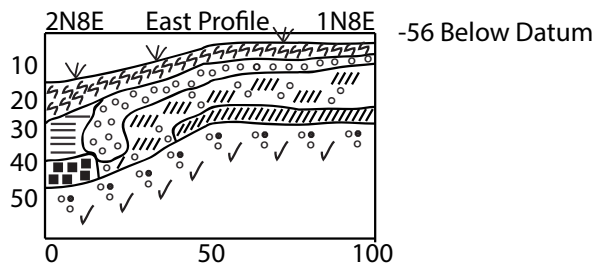


Figure 8.69 GI-2 (L1) East profile from 2N-1N at 8E.



Figure 8.70 GI-2 (L1) East profile of trench through rear (south) wall at 8 east, showing wall sods and inner edge of excavated house floor.

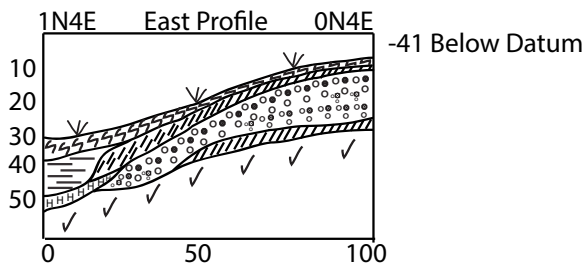


Figure 8.71 East profile from 1-0N at 4E.

We returned to the Grand Isle-2 (L1) “Fall” house to complete excavations begun in 2017, when we dig two 2x2m squares in the central floor area of this rectangular structure with raised gravel walls and missing its northern wall which had been eroded by the sea. This sand and gravel bench receives a beating from the northerly storms and the bank has been eroding for years, which is why local Thomas family has been finding artifacts and chert flakes on the beach. Large lumps of sod are falling down the bank today and we found pieces of roof tile, chert artifacts, and a few bones in the bank and beach. Leonard Thomas who had a cabin here for years, saw seal bones eroding from the bank near this site, according to Garland Nadeau. This year’s excavation was to salvage the rest of the house, identify the wall structure and the slightly raised platforms in the east and west sides of the house.

Everywhere in the house we found flakes of chert (Ramah, black, and tan/brown). Flakes were often mixed in with Inuit deposits and in some cases were found at the bottom of the old peat found beneath the Inuit levels. This suggests sod/ peat containing flakes (and charcoal) were being introduced into the house by the Inuit, perhaps as floor covering or in sods on the roof. Outside the house walls flakes and charcoal were found in the base of the old peat, ground cover. We had some samples of charcoal from these prehistoric levels. However there seem to have been many visitations in late, prehistoric times judging from the clusters of flakes of different raw materials so dates could range over many centuries. We found no finished chert artifacts inside or outside the house- only small re-sharpening flakes, perhaps indicating “waiting for game”- seals rather than much living site activity. Most of the prehistoric site eroded long ago.

The 2018 excavations were not as productive as anticipated and most of the interesting finds came from the central floor of the structure last year. This year’s work revealed the wall structure composed of gravel excavated from the house interior during its construction. The eastern “bench” was partly excavated in 2017 and only a small part remained. Most of the 2x2 unit was taken up by the wall deposits- sand, gravel and turf/peat. A few seal bones were found on top of the wall gravel. The remains of wood pieces were present on the floor deposit, connecting with pieces found last year. A large iron spike was associated with one of the wood timbers, probably part of the roof structure, and what may have been an iron spear point and a small nail were the only finds. More interesting but devoid of artifacts was the “western bench” which had a large area of wood on sterile gravel, under the upper; post-Inuit turf and peat. We could not tell if the wood pieces were timbers or planks—probably the former—but they seem more likely to have been roofing because they wood slumped over the edge of the platform on to the central floor. There was no visible cultural deposit beneath the wood layer. We excavated two 1x1 units into the south/ rear wall to reveal the junction of the floor and wall and could follow the floor/inner house excavation into the in situ ground with its normal turf/ peat/ consolidated peat/ sterile sand/ gravel stratigraphy. A fragment of roof tile came from the edge of the floor to 2N 4E unit.

The benches were more evident before excavation than after. The house must have had a brief occupation and perhaps much of its artifact content may have been in the midden in front and in the front half of the house lost to erosion. This is a good harp seal hunting location, not for ring/ harbor seals. The dwelling resembles the rectangular garmats (qarmats) from Central Labrador Inuit, fall dwellings with wall foundations.

GRAND ISLE-2, 21
Aug. 11, 2016

1. iron nail (2 pcs) - 103
2. iron spear point (4 pcs)
(in basal peat) - 100
- 3 iron spike - 99,
in basal peat

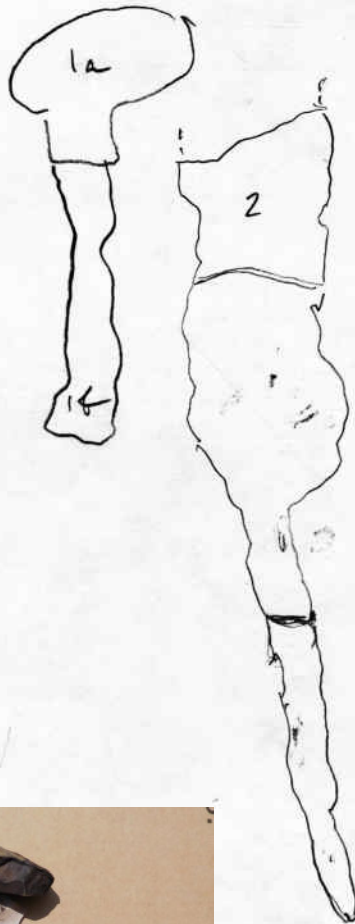


Figure 8.72 Grand Isle - 2 (L2) iron nail (Inuit) and
chert flakes (prehistoric Innu).

N51-24.520'; W057-41.016'

Inset of 2018 Excavation

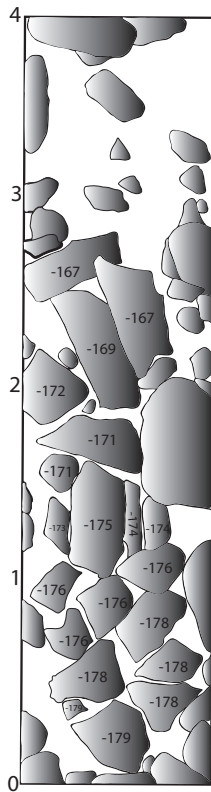
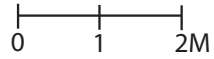


Fig... Grand Isle - 2 (L2) excavation of paved entrance passage with "house" depression at rear.
V. W.

Grand Isle - 2 (L2)

EiBk-54

13 August 2018



N 51° 24.520' W 57° 41.016'
GPS 270

- T.P. 1 Trash (upper)
- Slab Pavement
- T.P. 2 C. Martijn TP?
- T.P. 3 Hearth rock, caribou
- T.P. 4 Rooftile
- T.P. 5 Nothing
- T.P. 6 Nothing
- X Charles Martijn TP?
- ### depth below Datum

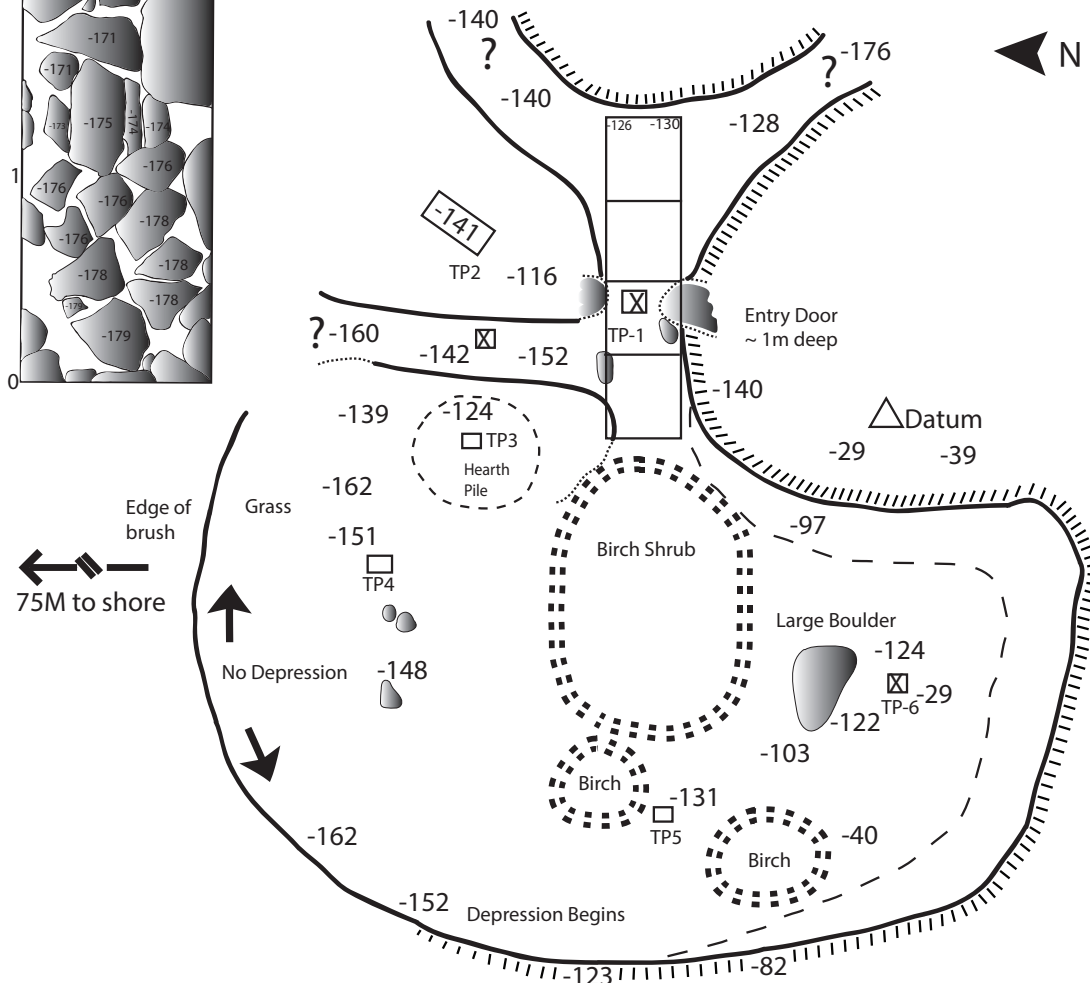


Figure 8.73 Grand Isle-2 (L2) excavated entry pavement and outline of 'house' depression.

This does not appear to be a well thought out winter dwelling:
Incomplete northern wall, no midden?
Short occupancy?
There is a large boulder in the middle of the dwelling area.

Grand Isle- 2 (L2)
Map

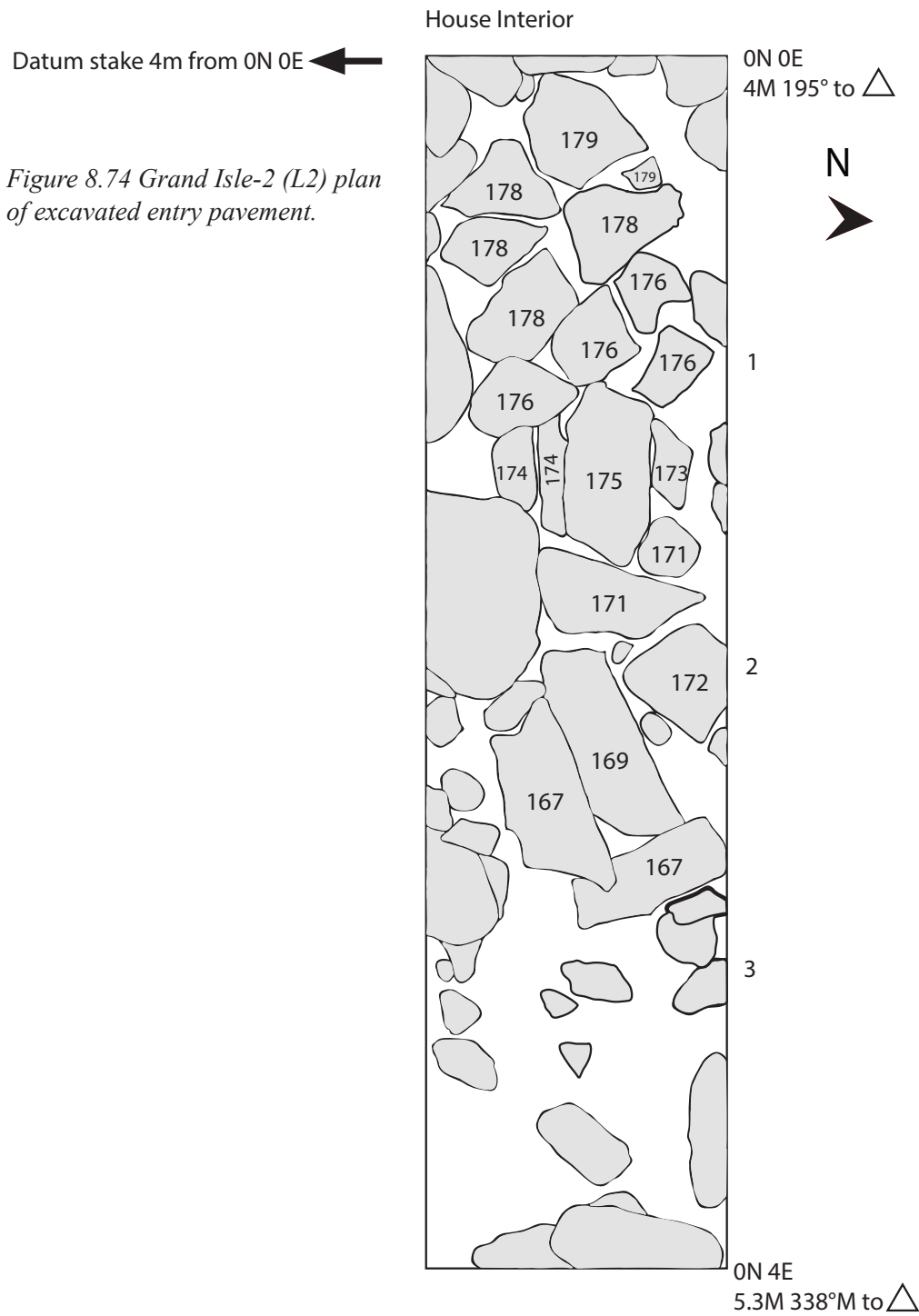


Figure 8.74 Grand Isle-2 (L2) plan
of excavated entry pavement.

11 August 2018

In 2017 we identified this site as a possible winter Inuit dwelling based on a test pit that produced some modern garbage into the upper level and slab rocks at the bottom, but water seepage and time precluded more extensive work. This year we spent a day, after completing work on the nearby Grand Isle-2 (L1) site, excavating the trench like depression in the east side of the larger depression feature we surmised might be an Inuit house and found a very well-made pavement extending four meters from a “door” at the west end of the trench (next to a large birch shrub). Last year we had also found caribou bone, midden and hearth rocks north of entry area. An unusual feature of the site was the presence of three “entry depressions” connecting with the main entryway- (are these alternate entrances?). We did not have time to explore these parts of the site. We did however, excavate a couple more test pits in the houses “interior” and the TP a few meters west of the door contained rotted wood and nails, so some type of normal house features are present, even though we don’t have the full outline of a house wall or depression on the south side and other test pits on the interior failed to identify a floor or contain artifacts. The entry way excavation produced lots of nails, pieces of roof tile, charcoal and a few pieces of stoneware/ earthenware; also an iron hammer with a strange hafting modification (melted?). A large effort went into excavating a deep entry way and laying down a pavement, and lots of caribou was eaten and was a good sized prepared so what is the reason for the incomplete house interior and multiple entries and wall. Next year we will try to answer these questions.



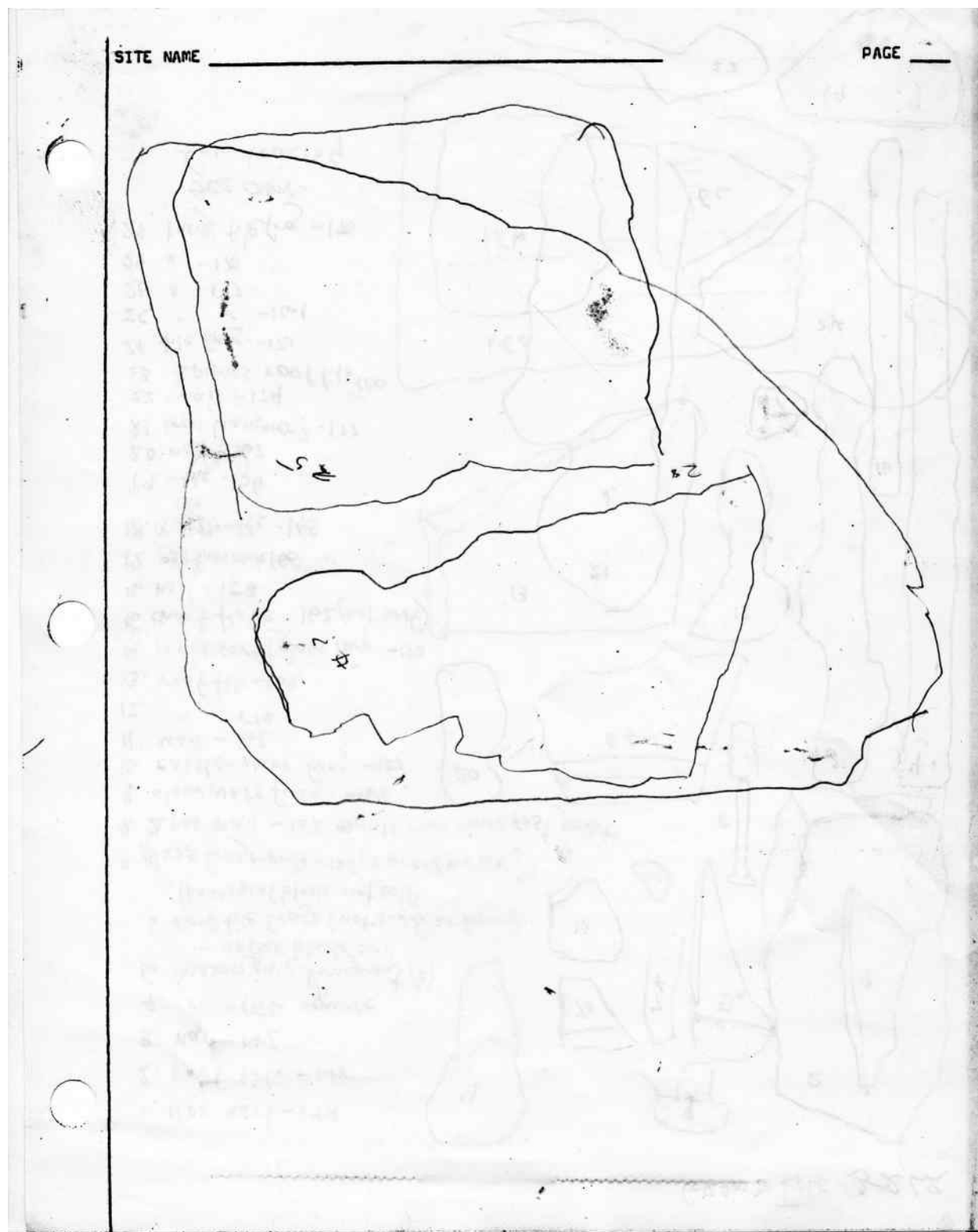




Figure 8.75 Grand Isle-2 (L2) artifacts from entry pavement: roof tile, nails, glass, ceramic, and iron hammer.

Grand Plain - 1
Groswater Paleoeskimo
EiBj - 41
9 August 2018

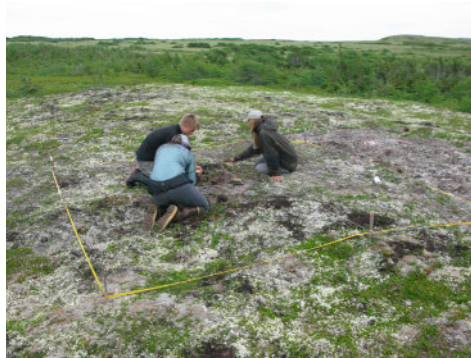


Figure 8.76 Grand Plain - 1 Groswater Paleoeskimo site hearth excavation underway. 2017 excavation backfilled to the right. V. NE.

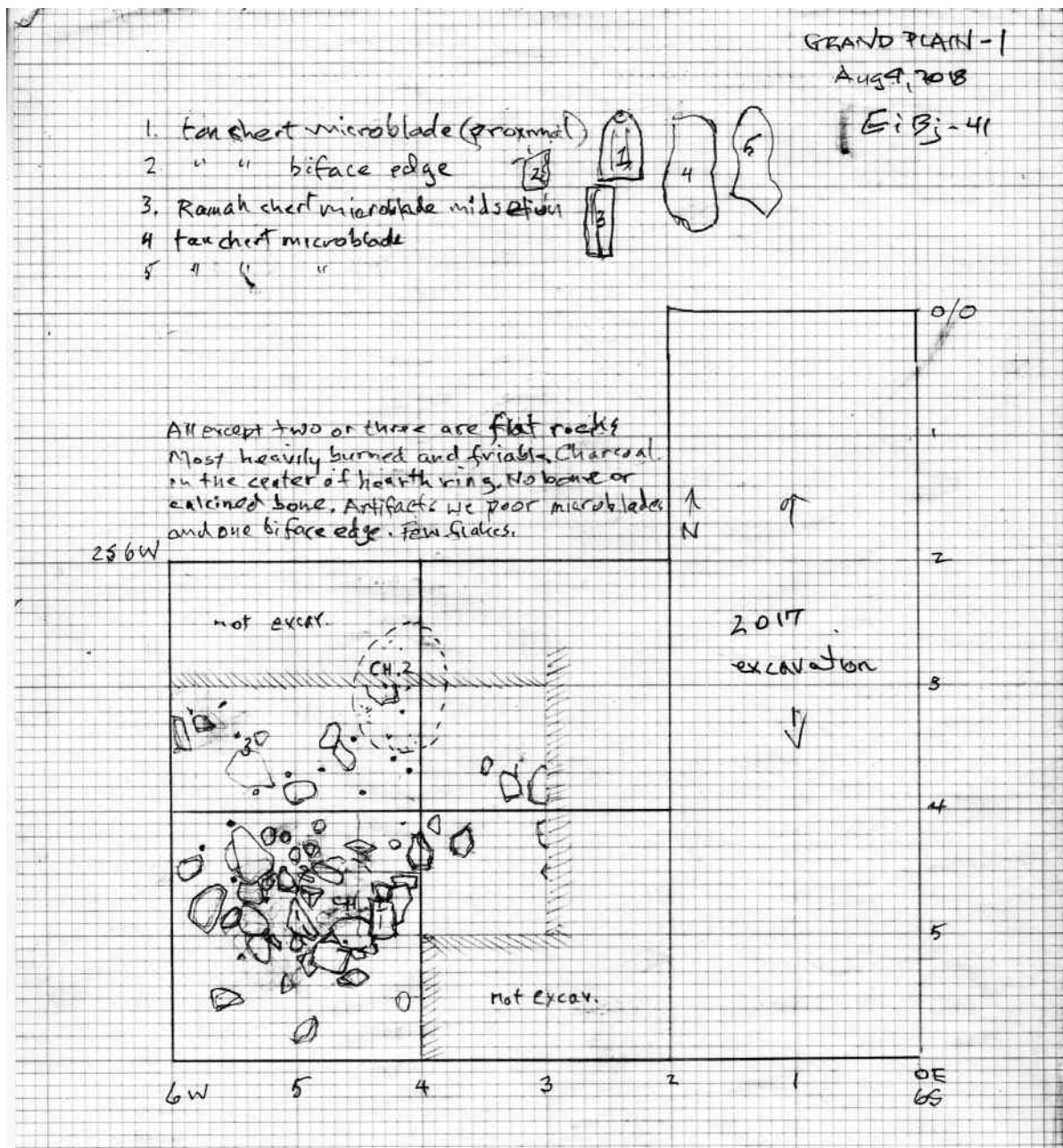


Figure 8.77 Grand Plain - 1 hearth excavated showing scattered slabs and fire cracked rock. N. SE.



Figure 8.78 Grand Plain - 1 Detail of hearth. V. N.

GRAND ISLE - 1 FIELD MAP
SCAN



All except two or three are flat rocks. Most heavily burned and friable. Charcoal in the center of hearth ring. No bone or calcined bone. Artifacts were poor microblades and one biface edge. Few flakes.

18 August 2018

We had a weather day and could not leave for Newfoundland so we returned to Belles Amour to map the two Inuit houses we visited two days ago. They had been tested several times (Poirier, Fitzhugh, Stopp) but never carefully mapped and not excavated. They along with the Little Canso Island site, have the clearest structure and the least disturbance of the Inuit villages on the Lower North Shore. We mapped both houses at 1-meter intervals. None of the previous test pits were visible, all regrown over with tundra and birch vegetation. The mapping should produce nice contour maps.

Some thoughts:

1. House 1 (the southern) is almost twice the size of H2 and has a clear adjoining “room” on its east side and a small extension in the center of the northern wall. A partition may be seen between the eastern “room” and the house center.
2. A bench area is visible along the north (rear) walls of H1 and H2.
3. Lots of midden vegetation growth outside south wall of H1, on both sides of entry passage. H2 has no vegetation indicators of a midden or of an external hearth/ hearth mound. Maybe all cooking was done in H1?
4. Both houses have long entrance tunnels which may be an indicator of an early date compared to Hart Chalet.
5. H2 has a large “”lintel” stone or door post in the inner entry.
6. Each house has a cache pit nearby and several smaller pits evident may be present (if not archaeological test pits).
7. There don’t seem to be side benches on the west sides of H1 or H2 and no east benches in H2.
8. Perhaps H2 is a “subdivision” of H1, only for sleeping and other activities, but not the full range of activities represented in H1.

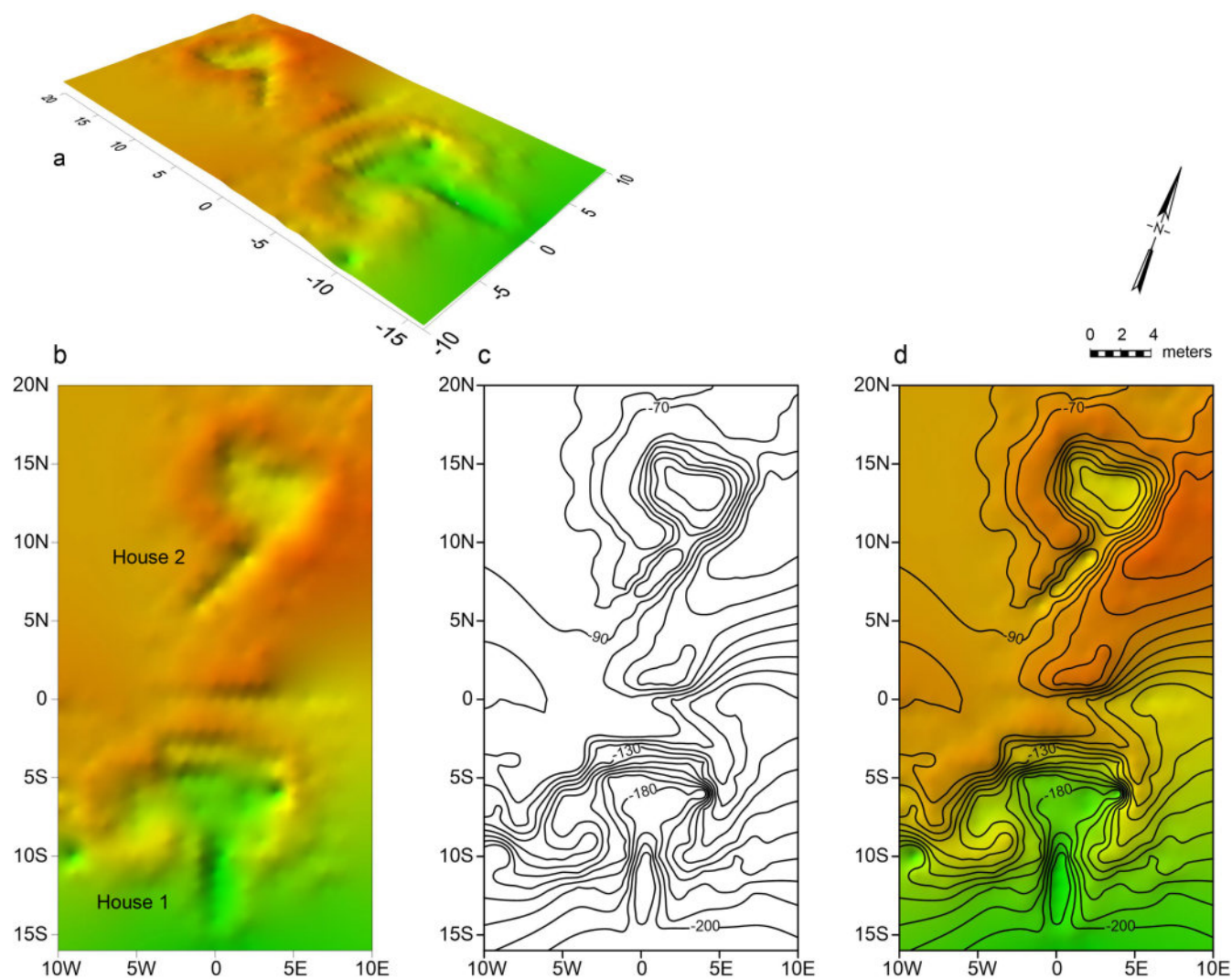


Figure 8.79 Topographic map of Belles Amours Inuit sod houses (EiBi-12). (by I. Chechushkov)

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10 ~ Hart Chalet (EiBh-47) Artifact Catalog

1/26

Site Name: Hart Chalet Site
Borden Code No.: EiBh-47
Date of Collection: 07-08/2018
Date of Inventory: 03-04/2019

Project Director: William Fitzhugh
Artifact Catalog: Anja Herzog

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1049		see House 2, 12N/8W											bag identified as 12N/6W, but could be missing bead of 12N/8W
EiBh-47:1049	# 34 of 12N/8W?	House 2, 12N/8W?	148 in 12N/8W?		Bead	Glass, coloured opaque, blue	1	Historical	Complete		Diameter: 0,399 cm; length: 0,492 cm	small round bead, Aqua Blue, opaque; type Ila36 in the Kidd's classification system	bag identified as 12N/6W, but could be missing bead of 12N/8W
EiBh-47:1172	19	House 2, 12N/4W	143		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		9,6 x 5,5 x max. 1,8 cm	edge fragment, red-brown to pinkish paste, partially blackened surface	
EiBh-47:1173	56	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		8,2 x 5,7 x 2,0 cm	orange-red paste, center fragment, blackened surface	
EiBh-47:1174	49	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		5,1 x 3,9 x 1,5 cm	small, triangular edge fragment orange-red paste, but blackened on large part of the surface	
EiBh-47:991	46	House 2, 12N/4W	155		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical, French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		1,8 x 2,6 x 0,5 cm	wall fragment, grey interior, red-brown exterior surface	
EiBh-47:992	53	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical, French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		2,3 x 2,5 x 0,4-0,5 cm	wall fragment, grey interior, red-brown exterior surface	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:993	57	House 2, 12N/4W	164		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical, French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		5,6 x 4,2 x 0,4-0,7 cm	large wall fragment, grey interior, red-brown exterior surface, large air bubble within wall	
EiBh-47:994	50	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Bottle	Bottle Glass, green-coloured	1	Historical, French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		Height: 1,8 cm; diameter n/a; thickness: 1,5 to 4 mm	base fragment, center and side wall absent, thin-walled	
EiBh-47:995	1	House 2, 12N/4W	130		Arrow Point	Iron	1		Complete		Total length: 6,7 cm; length without stem: 4,8 cm; max. width: 1,7; thickness: 0,3 cm	elongated slender triangular-shaped arrowhead with large tapering flat stem; edges of point irregular	
EiBh-47:996	14	House 2, 12N/4W	139		Spike	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 6,7 cm	very large spike fragment with large, flat head	
EiBh-47:997		House 2, 12N/4W			Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	28	Historical	12 Complete and 16 fragmentary		Lengths of complete nails: ca. 4,8 to 11 cm	12 small to large complete nails, five with flattened tip; 12 fragments with large, flat heads, three shank fragments (two fragment with trace of head), one tip fragment, medium-sized to large; one nail with cristallized wood	
EiBh-47:998	24	House 2, 12N/4W	148		Nail or Firestarter?	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Fragmentary			one large, square-sectioned fragment with bent end, possibly a nail shank or a broken firesteel	
EiBh-47:999		House 2, 12N/4W			Nail?	Iron, wrought	2	Historical	Fragmentary			two small flat fragments, probably nail shanks	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1000	28	House 2, 12N/4W	144		Coin	Copper Alloy	1	Historical, French, 16th to 18th Century	Complete		Diameter: 1,85 cm; thickness: 0,09 cm	one side with partial inscription visible, central motif obscured by corrosion, but possibly a shield; other side too altered with no inscription or image left to be identified; inscription: "[...]L·TOUR·D·V·C(or G)·D·B[...]"	
EiBh-47:1001	17	House 2, 12N/4W	136		Vessel Fragment	Soapstone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		4,7 x 5,7 x 1,9 cm	thick, flat fragment; one straight edge, one curved edge and one irregular edge; one surface marked by many parallel striations, minimum of 6 indentations along curved edge and 4 indentations along irregular edge; black staining on one surface	
EiBh-47:1002	29	House 2, 12N/4W	144		Biface	Quartzite, pink	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		3,7 x 2,9 x 1,1 cm	biface base, distal end broken and missing	
EiBh-47:1003	11	House 2, 12N/4W	135		Flake	Quartzite, purple	1	Inuit	Complete		2,5 x 2,5 x 0,4 cm		
EiBh-47:1004	32	House 2, 12N/4W	145		Flake	Quartzite, purple	1	Inuit	Complete		2,3 x 2,4 x 1,3 cm	thick fragment, one edge of cortex	
EiBh-47:1005	18	House 2, 12N/4W			Flake	Quartzite, brown	1	Inuit	Complete		2,8 x 2,0 x 0,6 cm		
EiBh-47:1006	34	House 2, 12N/4W	146		Flake	Quartzite, brown	1	Inuit	Complete		4,1 x 2,4 x max. 1,2 cm	fragment with cortex from cobble	
EiBh-47:1007	20	House 2, 12N/4W	143		Flake	Quartzite, grey	1	Inuit	Complete		2,6 x 2,0 x 2,5 cm		

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1008	61	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Flake	Quartzite, grey	1	Inuit	Complete		4,4 x 2,3 x max. 0,9 cm	fragment with cortex from cobble	
EiBh-47:1009	43	House 2, 12N/4W	156		Flake	Quartzite, dark grey	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		2,7 x 2,1 x 0,3 cm		
EiBh-47:1010	52	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Flake	Chert, light grey	1	Inuit	Complete		2,2 x 1,3 x 0,4 cm		
EiBh-47:1011	78	House 2, 12N/4W			Flake	Chert, light grey	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		1,5 x 2,2 x 0,5 cm		
EiBh-47:1012	58	House 2, 12N/4W	165		Flake	Chert, white-grey	1	Inuit	Complete		2,4 x 1,4 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1013	51	House 2, 12N/4W	158		Flake	Chert, white-grey	1	Inuit	Complete		1,6 x 1,0 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1014	37	House 2, 12N/4W	146		Flake	Chert, dark grey	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		0,7 x 1,2 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1015		House 2, 12N/4W			Flake	Chert, mottled grey	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		1,1 x 1,7 x 0,3 cm		
EiBh-47:1016	48?	House 2, 12N/4W	159		Flake	Chert, mottled grey	1	Inuit	Complete		1,3 x 0,7 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1017	47	House 2, 12N/4W	159		Flake	Quartz, crystalline	1	Inuit	Complete		1,1 x 1,5 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1018	55	House 2, 12N/4W	163		Flake	Ramah Chert	1	Inuit	Complete		4,3 x 2,1 x 0,4 cm	grand éclat	
EiBh-47:1019	4	House 2, 12N/4W	132		Rock	Rock, unidentified	1	Inuit	Complete		Diameter: 1,8 to 2,3 cm	perfectly rounded and smoothed/polished rock, dark grey with white and brown spots	
EiBh-47:1020	5	House 2, 12N/4W	139		Sled Runner?	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary	2 fitting fragments	7,3 x 2,3 x 1,0 cm	oval-shaped, flat fragment of a whalebone sled runner, with fixation hole, fragmented in two pieces	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1021	36	House 2, 12N/4W	142		Animal Tooth	Mammal Bone	1	Inuit	Complete		Length: 3,5 cm	incisor	
EiBh-47:1022		House 2, 12N/4W, NE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	344	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 10 teeth, 1 mandible fragment with 2 teeth and one other mandible fragment	
EiBh-47:1023		House 2, 12N/4W, NE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	6	Inuit	Fragmentary			4 vertebrae, 2 long bone fragments	
EiBh-47:1024		House 2, 12N/4W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	491	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 36 tooth and/or mandible fragments	
EiBh-47:1025		House 2, 12N/4W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		9,9 x 2,5 x 2,0 cm	whalebone fragment, worked: three flattened sides, one end bevelled, one end squared off with cut marks	
EiBh-47:1026		House 2, 12N/4W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary			flat fragment, ovoid section	
EiBh-47:1027		House 2, 12N/4W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone?	3	Inuit	Fragmentary			2 vertebrae and 3 long bones, one complete	
EiBh-47:1028		House 2, 12N/4W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	426	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 29 tooth and mandible fragments	
EiBh-47:1029		House 2, 12N/4W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	3	Inuit	Fragmentary			1 vertebrae	
EiBh-47:1030		House 2, 12N/4W, SW Quad.			Iron Concretion	Iron	1	Historical	Fragmentary			small nodule of corroded iron, among bone	
EiBh-47:1031		House 2, 12N/4W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	700	Inuit	Fragmentary			Including 28 tooth and mandible fragments	
EiBh-47:1032		House 2, 12N/4W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary			elongated fragment, probably worked	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1033		House 2, 12N/4W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	3	Inuit	Fragmentary			2 vertebrae, 1 longbone fragment	
EiBh-47:1034		House 2, 12N/4W, NW Quad.			Wood Fragment	Wood	1	Inuit	Fragmentary			short, cut fragment	
EiBh-47:1035	76	House 2, 12N/6W	170		Ceramic Vessel	Coarse Earthenware, green-glazed, slip-decorated	1	Historical	Fragmentary		3,8 x 5,3 x 0,3 to 0,5 cm	body sherd, reddish-tan to grey micaceous paste, interior surface covered in green glaze, largely altered by heat appearing whitish, exterior surface slip-decorated by three parallel horizontal red-brown lines; partially blackened (exposed to fire?); resembles Basque style cooking vessel paste	
EiBh-47:1036	73	House 2, 12N/6W	166		Ceramic Vessel	Coarse Earthenware, green-glazed	1	Historical	Fragmentary		3,1 x 4,0 x 0,4 to 0,5 cm	body sherd, reddish-tan to grey micaceous paste, interior surface covered by heat-altered glaze, probably green; trails and spots of green glaze on exterior surface, also traces of thin, incised lines, possibly from a tool during manufacture; resembles Basque style cooking vessel paste	
EiBh-47:1037	56	House 2, 12N/6W	169		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		7,5 x 4,5 x 0,5 to 0,9 cm	part of flat base and widening wall fragment, the base is separated by a ridge; grey surfaces	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1038	65	House 2, 12N/6W	168		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary	EiBh-47:103 9, EiBh-47:104 0	4,6 x 4,0 x 0,4 to 0,5 cm	body sherd, grey surfaces, extérieur surface glossy	
EiBh-47:1039	60	House 2, 12N/6W	172		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary	EiBh-47:103 8, EiBh-47:104 0	3,4 x 5,7 x 0,5 cm	body sherd, grey surfaces, extérieur surface glossy	
EiBh-47:1040	74	House 2, 12N/6W	170		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary	EiBh-47:103 8, EiBh-47:103 9	3,8 x 3,2 x 0,4 to 0,6 cm	body sherd, grey surfaces, extérieur surface glossy	
EiBh-47:1041	75	House 2, 12N/6W	163		Cover?	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		5,4 x 2,5 x 0,5 to 0,7 cm	slightly convex fragment, trace of two concentric incisions near one corner	
EiBh-47:1042	62	House 2, 12N/6W	163		Ceramic Vessel	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		1,8 x 2,0 x 0,3 to 0,4 cm	very thin fragment, grey surfaces, small vessel?	
EiBh-47:1043	66	House 2, 12N/6W	168		Ceramic Vessel	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		1,9 x 2,4 x 0,1 to 0,5 cm	fragment without finished exterior surface; resembles a rock fragment	
EiBh-47:1044	57	House 2, 12N/6W			Pipestem	Pipeclay, white	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 1,9 cm; diameter: 1,0 cm; bore: 3 mm	short fragment with one end altered by chewing	
EiBh-47:1045	12	House 2, 12N/6W	128		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,7 x 2,2 x 0,1 cm	curved fragment	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1046	14	House 2, 12N/6W	132		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		2,1 x 1,4 x 0,1 cm	curved, thin fragment	
EiBh-47:1047	20	House 2, 12N/6W	138		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,5 x 1,2 x 0,1 to 0,2 cm	curved medium fragment	
EiBh-47:1048	6	House 2, 12N/6W	130		Bottle	Glass, coloured translucent, green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		2,3 x 2,0 x 0,2 cm	curved fragment, probably from thin-walled bottle	
EiBh-47:1050	67	House 2, 12N/6W	164		Bead	Glass, coloured, opaque, blue	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Diameter: 0,346 cm; length: 0,252 cm	small circular bead, half bead with four tiny fragments, Robin's Egg Blue, opaque, type Ila41 in the Kidd's classification system; bead easily desintegrates	
EiBh-47:1051	45	House 2, 12N/6W	146		Harpoon Head	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Complete		Length: 9,0 cm	harpoon head with two barbs, one on each site, one perforation on proximal end and socked for mounting and fixing	
EiBh-47:1052	41	House 2, 12N/6W			Anchor Tine	Iron, cast	1	Historical	Complete		Length (curved): 20,3 cm	Curved tapering anchor tine, round section, small bevelled end	
EiBh-47:1053		House 2, 12N/6W			Rod	Iron	1	Historical	Complete?		Lengths: 6,9 cm	reworked nail shank? Elongated rod, square section, both ends squared	
EiBh-47:1054		House 2, 12N/6W			Rod	Iron	1	Historical	Complete?		Lengths: 6,6 cm	reworked nail shank? Elongated rod, square section, with a flattened and a squared end	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1055		House 2, 12N/6W			Strap?	Iron	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 8,5 cm; width: 0,7 to 0,9 cm	elongated, flattened fragment; slightly S-shaped, reworked iron (nail)?	
EiBh-47:1056	51	House 2, 12N/6W	137		Strap?	Iron	1	Historical	Fragmentary		5,0 x 2,3 cm	rectangular convex fragment, one end oblique; from strap?, trace of possible fixation hole along one edge	
EiBh-47:1057		House 2, 12N/6W			Spike	Iron, wrought	4	Historical	1 complete, 3 fragmentary		Complete nail: 15,5 cm	large nails, square shanks, large, square, flattened heads; complete nail with curved tip	
EiBh-47:1058		House 2, 12N/6W			Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	35	Historical	18 complete, 17 fragmentary		Length (complete nails): 4,2 to 11,5 cm	four with curved tip, one of which completely, one with angled tip, two cought in cristallized wood, one of which with thick flat tip	
EiBh-47:1059	2	House 2, 12N/6W	139		Nail?	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 8,5 cm	long rod, square section, one end in square flat shape in the same sens as the rod; probably a nail shank with flattened, reworked head	
EiBh-47:1060		House 2, 12N/6W			Nail?	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Complete?		Length: 4,3 cm	Nail with angled tip which is caught in a flat, square piece of metal, slightly curved	
EiBh-47:1061	18	House 2, 12N/6W	131		Pendant?	Pewter?	1	Historical	Fragmentary?		1,9 x 0,6 to 0,75 cm	flat, trapezoid-shaped fragment, pierced at narrow end; this end seems to have had a pointed shape but one corner is broken	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1062	58	House 2, 12N/6W	166		Oil Lamp?	Soapstone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		10,7 x max. 8,6 cm	rim fragment of a soapstone cooking vessel reworked into an oil lamp; rim with groove on upper surface and one groove on exterior wall below rim; one repair (?) hole below rim; one horizontal ridge (handle?) on outer surface; interior surface carved out in an D-shaped depression to be used as a small oil lamp; outer surface entirely blackened below handle and in part above handle, some burnt oil incrustations on interior surface and on broken edge	
EiBh-47:1063	23	House 2, 12N/6W			Flake	Ramah Chert	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		1,2 x 0,7 x 0,2 cm	broken rectangular fragment	
EiBh-47:1064	22	House 2, 12N/6W	151		Flake	Chert, mottled white-grey	1	Inuit	Complete		1,2 x 1,0 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1065	37	House 2, 12N/6W	154		Flake	Chert, mottled white-grey	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		2,4 x 0,7 x 0,05 to 0,4 cm	broken elongated fragment	
EiBh-47:1066	61	House 2, 12N/6W	173		Flake	Chert, grey	1	Inuit	Complete		2,4 x 1,4 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1067		House 2, 12N/6W			Mica	Mica	14	Inuit	Fragmentary		largest fragments: 3,0 x 2,2 cm		

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1068	13	House 2, 12N/6W	138		Handle?	Antler	1	Inuit	Complete		Length: 14,3 cm; diameter: 4,2 x 3,0 cm	slightly curved antler handle, oval section; the entire surface is decorated by 10 long grooves incised into the handle; perpendicular grooves are visible at both ends which are also slightly bevelled, one large surface is cracked from end to end following one of the incised grooves	
EiBh-47:1069	5a, 5b, 26	House 2, 12N/6W	159, 135		Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	3	Inuit	Fragmentary	3 fragments fit	Total length: 21,8 cm; width: 8,7 cm; thickness: max. 1,0 cm	long, flat, worked whalebone fragments that fit together, part of the outer edges are missing; one surface smoothed, one long edge squared, other visible edges are thinning out, slightly beveled, one one end present with curved contour on one side	
EiBh-47:1070	7	House 2, 12N/6W	156		Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		10,8 x 2,6 x max. 1,9 cm	long rectangular fragment with straight sides and curved ends; one surface smoothed but partially missing	
EiBh-47:1071	8	House 2, 12N/6W	156		Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		7,8 x 2,3 x 1,2 cm	elongated fragment with one straight end and one curved and pointed end	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1072	53	House 2, 12N/6W			Scapula	Mammal Bone	2	Inuit	Fragmentary		ca. 8,7 x 8,7 cm; 6,7 x 4,2 cm	scapula fragments with one edge bordered by small half-circles, broken through a line of circular perforations of ca. 3 mm; 18 perforations on one fragment and 8 on the smaller fragment	
EiBh-47:1073		House 2, 12N/6W, Hearth 2 Sample			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	45	Inuit	Fragmentary			including two mandible fragments with teeth and two teeth	
EiBh-47:1074		House 2, 12N/6W, Hearth 2 Sample			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	2	Inuit	Fragmentary			seal ear bones	
EiBh-47:1075		House 2, 12N/6W, Hearth 2 Sample			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	6	Inuit	Fragmentary			small fragments	
EiBh-47:1076		House 2, 12N/6W, Hearth 2 Sample			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	19	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1077		House 2, 12N/6W, Hearth 2 Sample			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone?	3	Inuit	Fragmentary			small fragments	
EiBh-47:1078		House 2, 12N/6W, Hearth 2 Sample			Bone Fragment	Fish Bone	10	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1079		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	###	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 72 mandible fragments and teeth	
EiBh-47:1080		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		4,3 x 4,7 x max. 1,5 cm	broken flat, worked whalebone fragment, one surface smoothed	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1081		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	7	Inuit	Fragmentary			small fragments	
EiBh-47:1082		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	2	Inuit	Fragmentary		Lengths: 9,2 cm and 12,9 cm	pointed fragments; tools?	
EiBh-47:1083		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Scapula	Mammal Bone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		3,7 x 3,6 cm	scapula fragment with one edge bordered by small half-circles, broken through a line of circular perforations of ca. 3 mm; 7 perforations visible on fragment	
EiBh-47:1084		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	4	Inuit	Complete			Seal ear bones	
EiBh-47:1085		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	106	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1086		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Bone Fragment	Fish Bone	41	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1087		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical	Fragmentary		4,1 x 3,7 x 2,2 cm	red-brown paste, partially blackened	
EiBh-47:1088		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Concrétion	Iron	1	Historical	Fragmentary			possible enclosing a nail head	
EiBh-47:1089		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Stake?	Wood	2	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 8,6 cm; section: 2,1 x max. 1,2 cm; small fragment: 2,8 x 0,5 x 0,4 cm	one elongated, broken fragment, triangular section, red paint on intact end, blackened on one surface; small elongated fragment	
EiBh-47:1090		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Antler Fragment	Antler	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		Length: 8,4 cm	caribou antler fragment, curved	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1091		House 2, 12N/6W, SE Quad.			Vessel Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		max. size: 7,3 x 5,6 cm, height: 2,5 cm	triangular fragment with a carved-out oval-shaped depression, a hexagonal-shaped pointed knob on the opposite surface and rectangular extension, possible a handle	
EiBh-47:1092		House 2, 12N/6W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	562	Inuit	Fragmentary			some fragment altered by head (whitish-grey colour or blackened); including 23 mandible and teeth fragments	
EiBh-47:1093		House 2, 12N/6W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	3	Inuit	Fragmentary			one altered by heat (white)	
EiBh-47:1094		House 2, 12N/6W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	5	Inuit	Fragmentary			one very altered (blackened)	
EiBh-47:1095		House 2, 12N/6W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Fish Bone	2	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1096		House 2, 12N/6W, SW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	1	Inuit	Fragmentary			seal ear bone	
EiBh-47:1097		House 2, 12N/6W, SW Quad.			Pebble	Flint	1	Historical	Complete		2,3 x 1,2 x 1,0 cm	small, tan flintstone pebble with whitish cortex	
EiBh-47:1098		House 2, 12N/6W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	421	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 17 mandible fragments, teeth and tooth fragments, two antler fragments?	
EiBh-47:1099		House 2, 12N/6W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		7,0 x 1,7 x 1,0 cm	worked fragment, one flat surface and straight edge	
EiBh-47:1100		House 2, 12N/6W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	13	Inuit	Fragmentary				

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1101		House 2, 12N/6W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Fish Bone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1102		House 2, 12N/6W, NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	1	Inuit	Complete			seal ear bone	
EiBh-47:1103		House 2, 12N/6W, SW-NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	486	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 24 mandible fragments and teeth	
EiBh-47:1104		House 2, 12N/6W, SW-NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	1	Inuit	Complete			seal ear bone	
EiBh-47:1105		House 2, 12N/6W, SW-NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	14	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1106		House 2, 12N/6W, SW-NW Quad.			Bone Fragment	Fish Bone	2	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1107	60	House 2, 12N/8W	168		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		6,2 x 6,3 x 1,1 to 1,2 cm	edge fragment; tan to pinkish paste, almost flat and rather thin fragment; see 1110 and 1111, 1112	
EiBh-47:1108	85a	House 2, 12N/8W		in hearth	Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		7,5 x 5,8 x 1,3 to 1,7 cm	edge fragment, dark red-brown paste, fire-burnt; see 1109	
EiBh-47:1109	85b	House 2, 12N/8W		in hearth	Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		5,9 x 6,3 x 1,7 to 1,8 cm	triangular fragment, from center of tile, dark red-brown paste, fire-burnt; see 1108	
EiBh-47:1110	97	House 2, 12N/8W	153		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		3,2 x 2,9 x 0,5 cm	thin, eroded roof tile fragment, light pinkish paste, see 1107 and 1111, 1112	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1111	106	House 2, 12N/8W	165		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		5,1 x 3,3 x 1,1 cm	edge fragment, light pinkish colour, thin, flat tile; see 1107 and 1110, 112	
EiBh-47:1112		House 2, 12N/8W			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		2,6 x 1,6 x 1,1 to 1,2 cm	small edge fragment, light pinkish colour, thin, flat tile; see 1107 and 1110, 1111	
EiBh-47:1113		House 2, 12N/8W			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	17	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		largest fragment: 10,4 x 9,3 x 1,6 to 2,1 cm	one large fragment, one small fragment and 15 small grains of a roof tile, bright red, very coarse paste, some black staining	
EiBh-47:1114	59	House 2, 12N/8W	165		Cooking Pot	Coarse Earthenware, green-glazed	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary	EiBh-47:1115	1,9 x 2,7 x 0,5 cm	wall fragment, coarse red paste with quartz and red inclusions; traces of green-brown glaze on both surfaces, black stained on exterior wall; with two small circular stamped or partially drilled holes close to one broken edge (for repair?); see also 1116	
EiBh-47:1115	73	House 2, 12N/8W	180		Cooking Pot	Coarse Earthenware, green-glazed	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary	EiBh-47:1114	1,7 x 1,8 x 0,4 to 0,5 cm	wall fragment, coarse red paste with quartz and red inclusions; traces of green-brown glaze on both surfaces, black stained on exterior wall; see also 1116	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:116	101	House 2, 12N/8W	162		Cooking Pot	Coarse Earthenware, green-glazed	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		2,1 x 4,9 x 0,4 to 0,6 cm	wall fragment, coarse red paste with quartz and red inclusions; traces of green-brown glaze on both surfaces, black stained on exterior wall; traces of possible stamp-marks from decorative bands; seal also 1114 and 1115	
EiBh-47:117	115	House 2, 12N/8W	169		Cooking Pot	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		3,0 x 4,7 x 0,4 to 0,5 cm	wall fragment, coarse pinkish paste with quartz, mica and red inclusions, traces of green glaze (splashes) on exterior surface; black stained on interior surface; paste very similar to pinkish roof tile	
EiBh-47:118	4	House 2, 12N/8W	132		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical	Fragmentary		9,6 x max. 4,5 x 0,8 cm	body sherd from large, thick-walled vessel, brown paste, dark grey surfaces	
EiBh-47:119	51	House 2, 12N/8W	147.5		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Diameter of base: 12 cm; height: 7,7 cm	base-wall fragment, flat base, dark red-brown paste, dark grey surfaces, exterior base blackened	
EiBh-47:120	95	House 2, 12N/8W	177		Storage Jar	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical	Fragmentary		2,5 x 4,6 x 0,6 to 0,8 cm	wall fragment, grey-brown paste, dark grey surfaces	
EiBh-47:121	5	House 2, 12N/8W	139		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,4 x 1,6 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled curved fragment	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1122	20	House 2, 12N/8W	145		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,5 x 1,2 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled curved fragment	
EiBh-47:1123	54	House 2, 12N/8W	163		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,7 x 0,8 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled curved fragment	
EiBh-47:1124	57	House 2, 12N/8W	164		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,3 x 0,7 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled curved fragment, yellowish tint	
EiBh-47:1125	61	House 2, 12N/8W	147		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,4 x 1,2 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled curved fragment	
EiBh-47:1126	74	House 2, 12N/8W	183		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,2 x 0,8 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled curved fragment	
EiBh-47:1127	118	House 2, 12N/8W	170		Vessel Fragment	Glass, tinted green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		2,6 x 3,2 x 0,1 cm	thin-walled, large, curved fragment	
EiBh-47:1128	96	House 2, 12N/8W	153		Bottle?	Glass, coloured, translucent, green	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,6 x 2,2 x 0,1 cm	medium-walled curved fragment, heat(?)-altered glass, bottle-neck?	
EiBh-47:1129	120	House 2, 12N/8W	170		Bottle?	Glass, coloured, translucent, green	1	Historical, French?	Fragmentary		4,4 x 1,9 x 0,2 cm	small long, cylindrical bottle-neck fragment, green colour	
EiBh-47:1130	17	House 2, 12N/8W	142		Harpoon Point	Iron	1	Historical	Complete		Length: 4,4 cm; width at base: 2,7 cm	triangular shape, fixation hole at the center of the base; complete	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1131		House 2, 12N/8W			Spike	Iron, wrought	6	Historical	6 complete, 1 fragmentary		Length: 9,0 to 13,1 cm	large spikes, one with tip missing, one with curved tip, two with flattened tip	
EiBh-47:1132		House 2, 12N/8W			Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	62	Historical	23 complete, 39 fragmentary		Length (complete nails): 3,7 to 8,8 cm	23 complete nails, 4 with bent shanks, 3 with bent tips, 3 with curved tips, 4 with flattened tips, 39 fragmentary nails, 24 with heads, 5 separate head fragments, 10 shank fragments without heads, two of which curved	
EiBh-47:1133	2	House 2, 12N/8W	130		Tool or instrument?	Steel or Iron?	1	Historical	Fragmentary		outer curve: approx. 12 cm in diameter; length of curved edge: 4,8 cm; length of side: ca. 5,6 cm; thickness: ca. 2,5 mm	flat fragment with an outer convex curved edge, and a flat branch-like extension tapering away from the curved portion of the object; this branch has a narrow concave end, one slightly concave outer side, and the opposite side is straight but forms a small bevelled concave curve close to the outer convex curve of the object; resembles a fragment of ring-shaped construction with interior dividing branches, but the branch-like extension is not aligned at a right angle with the outer curved edge	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1134	116	House 2, 12N/8W	175		Vessel Fragment or Strap?	Steel or Iron?	1	Historical	Fragmentary		max. 7,4 x 4,9 x 0,4 to 0,7 cm	flat fragment with longer sides curved in convex and concave form and shorter sides straight but tapering towards one side; traces of possible fixing holes, two on the edges, one in the shape of a deep and narrow indentation along one edge	
EiBh-47:1135	103	House 2, 12N/8W	162		Strap?	Iron	1	Historical	Fragmentary		max. 4,5 x 3,3 x 1,5 cm	thin, flat fragment of roughly trapezoidal shape	
EiBh-47:1136	88	House 2, 12N/8W	173		Larding Needle?	Copper Alloy	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Curved length: 7,9 cm; diameter at square end: 0,5 x 0,5 cm	large pointed needle (?) with a solid, square-sectioned, flat end; the tapering part of the object is hollow, curved and the shank is separated in two long sections forming a long ear, one being detached (broken?); the tip is intact	
EiBh-47:1137	88	House 2, 12N/8W			Lug Handle	Copper	1	Historical	Fragmentary		3,3 x 1,6 x 0,1 cm	fragment of a copper lug handle from a copper kettle; with two rivets in place	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1138	49	House 2, 12N/8W	177		Cooking Pot	Soapstone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary	EdBt-3:1139	Height: 8,4 cm; max. length of sides: 8,5 and 6,5 cm; width of smaller side of reconstructed vessel: 13,7 cm; wall thickness: 1,4 to 1,6 cm; base thickness: 0,7 to 0,8 cm	corner fragment of a soapstone cooking vessel (rectangular shape?); one incised line below flat rim; two holes pierced into the rim at the corner, two repair holes along one edge with grooves for fastening to the neighboring fragment; black staining along outer corner of vessel; outer surface covered in many horizontal or oblique scratch marks	
EiBh-47:1139	50	House 2, 12N/8W	177		Cooking Pot	Soapstone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary	EdBt-3:1138	Height: 8,5 cm; max. length of sides: 8,8 and 4,0 cm; width of smaller side of reconstructed vessel: 13,7 cm; wall thickness: 1,5 to 1,8 cm; base thickness: 0,8 to 1,6 cm	corner fragment of a soapstone cooking vessel (rectangular shape); one incised line below flat rim; two holes pierced into the rim at the corner, two repair holes along one edge (one in base) adn two more at the lower corner, with groves for fastening to the neighboring fragments; black staining below bottom; outer surface covered in many horizontal or oblique scratch marks	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1140	114	House 2, 12N/8W	174		Cooking Pot?	Soapstone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		Length of base: ca. 4,3 cm; height of outer wall: 2,3 cm; thickness: base: 1,8 cm; wall: 0,9 cm	base fragment width edge and lower wall, trace of a lashing hole with groove for fastening, black, burnt organic matter on interior and lower surface, also covering the broken edges and the interior surface of the repair hole	
EiBh-47:1141	1	House 2, 12N/8W	130		Endscraper	Chert, black, mottled	1	Inuit	Complete		1,7 x 1,6 x 0,5 cm	small trapezoidal-shaped endscraper	
EiBh-47:1142	64	House 2, 12N/8W	150	in mixed grey sand	Knife	Chert, white	1	Inuit	Complete		4,8 x 2,3 x 0,9 cm	elongated shape, short, large stem, rounded end	
EiBh-47:1143	7	House 2, 12N/8W	132		Flake	Chert, grey	1	Inuit	Complete		0,8 x 0,8 x 0,3 cm	short, square shape	
EiBh-47:1144	30	House 2, 12N/8W	144		Flake	Chert, grey	1	Inuit	Complete		3,2 x 1,9 x 0,6 cm	elongated, irregular shape	
EiBh-47:1145	33	House 2, 12N/8W	147		Flake	Chert, black, mottled	1	Inuit	Complete		2,2 x 1,2 x 0,4 cm		
EiBh-47:1146	104	House 2, 12N/8W	165		Flake	Chert, grey-white	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		2,2 x 2,4 x 0,3 cm		
EiBh-47:1147	112	House 2, 12N/8W	165		Flake	Chert, grey-white	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		1,7 x 1,4 x 0,4 cm		
EiBh-47:1148	36	House 2, 12N/8W	143		Flake	Ramah Chert	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		0,7 x 1,0 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1149	13	House 2, 12N/8W	142		Flake	Quartz, crystalline	1	Inuit	Complete		2,3 x 1,4 x 0,3 cm		

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1150	53	House 2, 12N/8W	163		Flake	Quartz, crystalline	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		1,6 x 0,9 x 0,4 cm		
EiBh-47:1151	107	House 2, 12N/8W	174		Microblade	Chert, green-gray	1	Paleo-Eskimo	Complete		2,3 x 0,9 x 0,2 cm		
EiBh-47:1152	37	House 2, 12N/8W	142		Whalebone Fragment, worked	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		29,5 x 14,5 x 2,7 cm	large, roughly triangular fragment of whalebone, one long edge cut straight and bevelled on lower surface, upper surface smoothed	
EiBh-47:1153		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	453	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 37 mandible fragments and teeth	
EiBh-47:1154		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	56	Inuit	Fragmentary			heavily burnt bone fragments	
EiBh-47:1155		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone	2	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1156		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Whalebone?	1	Inuit	Fragmentary			one heat-altered whalebone (?) fragment, white	
EiBh-47:1157		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	5		Fragmentary			seal ear bone fragments	
EiBh-47:1158		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Bird Bone	1	Inuit	Complete			vertebra	
EiBh-47:1159		House 2, 12N/8W			Mortar?	Mortar?	2	Historical	Fragmentary			small cubes of soft, white, chalky matter	
EiBh-47:1160		House 2, 12N/8W			Wood Knot Fragment	Wood	1		Fragmentary			large wooden knob or root (?) fragment	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1161		House 2, 12N/8W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		Length: 6,0 cm; section: 0,9 x 1,0 cm	elongated, worked fragment, two flattened sides, one pointed end, other end broken	
EiBh-47:1162	3	House 2, 14N/6W	132		Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	2	Historical	Complete		Lengths: ca. 9,0 and 13,9 cm	complete nails with flattened, bent tips	
EiBh-47:1163	1	House 2, 14N/6W	145		Flake	Chert, light grey	1	Inuit	Fragmentary		2,4 x 1,5 x 0,5 cm		
EiBh-47:1164		House 2, 14N/6W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	221	Inuit	Fragmentary			including 11 mandible fragments and teeth	
EiBh-47:1165		House 2, 14N/6W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	2	Inuit	Fragmentary			heavily burnt bone fragments	
EiBh-47:1166		House 2, 14N/6W			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone, Seal	1	Inuit	Complete			seal ear bone	
EiBh-47:1167		House 2, 14N/6W			Bone Fragment	Fish Bone	5	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1168		House 2, 14N/6W, W. Quad.			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		3,5 x 2,9 x 0,8 cm	small fragment, coarse red-brown paste, partially burnt	
EiBh-47:1169		House 2, 14N/6W, W. Quad.			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthenware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		1,1 x 1,2 x 0,4 cm	small chip of red-brown paste	
EiBh-47:1170		House 2, 14N/6W, W. Quad.			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	192	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1171		House 2, 14N/6W, W. Quad.			Wood Fragment	Wood	2	Inuit?	Fragmentary			small wood fragments, one worked and burnt(?)	
EiBh-47:1172		see House 2, 12N/4W											

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1173		see House 2, 12N/4W											
EiBh-47:1174		see House 2, 12N/4W											
EiBh-47:1175	3	House 2, 14N/8W, NW Quad.	145		Costrel?	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 18,3 cm; width of flattened body: max. 9,3 cm; thickness: 0,4 to 0,6 cm; handle length: ca 3. cm and width: 1,8 cm	long, flattened body fragment with a small applied handle with a central groove; light brown coarse paste, and grey-brown surfaces	
EiBh-47:1176	8	House 2, 14N/8W, NW Quad.	143		Bottle	Glass, coloured, translucent blue-green	1	Historical, French, 17th-18th Century	Fragmentary		2,5 x 2,4 x 0,2 cm	flat fragment	
EiBh-47:1177	5	House 2, 14N/8W, NW Quad.	153		Bead	Glass, coloured, opaque, blue	1	Historical	Complete		Diameter: 0,527 to 0,56 cm; length: 0,572 cm	Medium-sized, round, Bright Blue, opaque bead, type IIa43 in Kidd classification, surface flaked on one side and other traces of impact on the surface	
EiBh-47:1178	1,2,6,7,9, 10,11,12	House 2, 14N/8W, NW Quad.	138, 145,15 4,154, 147,15 0,150, 150		Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	9	Historical	2 complete, 7 fragmentary		Lengths of complete nails: 5,7 cm, 6,5 cm; longest nail fragment: 9,1 cm	6 fragments with head, 1 shank fragment, two complete nails with bent tips	
EiBh-47:1179		House 2, 14N/8W, NW Quad.			Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	2	Historical	Fragmentary		2,7 x 2,1 x 1,1 cm	two fragmentary nail shanks caught alongside in mineralized wood	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBh-47:1180	4	House 2, 14N/8W, NW Quad.	150		Sounding Weight	Lead	1	Historical	Complete		height: 11,0 cm; base 4,0 x 4,2 cm; weight: 921 g	pyramidically-shaped elongated sounding weight with attachment hole in the top part of the object and small slit-like depression at the center of the flat base; below the irregular top end, an irregular horizontal indentation is visible on the larger sides and in part on the smaller sides above the suspension hole; another horizontal incision spans two sides above base	
EiBh-47:1181		House 2, unknown square			Bone Fragment	Mammal Bone	3	Inuit	Fragmentary				
EiBh-47:1182	1	Chalet Driveway	Surface Find		Flake-Knife	Chert, pink	1	Prehistoric	Complete		3,8 x 7,9 x 0,9 cm	large, oval flake, one side of which has been flaked on one side to obtain a concave cutting edge	

LOWER NORTH SHORE 2018 ARTIFACT CATALOG

Site Name: Grand Isle 2
 Borden Code No.: EIBk-54
 Date of Collection: 08/2018
 Date of Inventory: 04/2019

11 - Grand Isle-2 (EIBk-54) Artifact Catalog

Project Director: William Fitzhugh
 Artifact Catalog: Anja Herzog

1/6

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
L1 rectangular foundation armat Inuit dwelling													
EIBk-54:37	2	Location 1, n/a	100	in basal peat	Knife	Iron or steel	3	Historical	Fragmentary	fragment s fit	Total length: 8,2 cm; blade width: 2,5 cm	bent and broken knifeblade with pointed shaft for fixing in a handle, broken in three pieces; blade fragmentary and	
EIBk-54:38	2	Location 1, n/a	100	in basal peat	Nail	Iron, wrought	3	Historical	Fragmentary		Length of shank fragment: 4,7 cm	nail shank with tip and two corroded fragments, probably from head	
EIBk-54:39	3	Location 1, n/a	99	in basal peat	Spike	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length 17,9 cm	large spike with large and thick square head and flattened tip	
EIBk-54:40	1	Location 1, n/a	103		Nail	Iron, wrought	2			fragment s fit	Fitted fragments: 6,7 cm	nail shank and head fragments, tip missing, head twisted, when	
EIBk-54:41		Location 1, 4N/2E			Flake	Ramah Chert	6	Prehistoric	2 complete 4 fragmentary			two small, one medium and three large flakes	
EIBk-54:42		Location 1, 4N/2E			Flake	Quartzite , white	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary			whitish with black streaks, Ramah? Small	
EIBk-54:43		Location 1, 4N/2E			Flake	Chert, light blue-	1	Prehistoric	Complete			small flake	
EIBk-54:44		Location 1, 4N/2E			Flake	Chert, black	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary			medium-sized flake	
EIBk-54:45		Location 1, 4N/2E			Flake	Chert?	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary			large flake, light grey to dark grey	
EIBk-54:46		Location 1, 4N/4E, West Bench			Flake	Ramah Chert	27	Prehistoric	Fragmentary and complete		0,7 x 0,5 cm to 2,8 x 2,4 cm	very small to large flakes	
EIBk-54:47		Location 1, 4N/4E, West Bench			Flake	Quartzite , white	1	Prehistoric	Complete		1,7 x 1,7 x 0,6 cm	flake with cortex on one surface	
EIBk-54:48		Location 1, 4N/4E, West Bench			Flake	Chert, grey to white	50	Prehistoric	Fragmentary and complete		0,6 x 0,3 cm to 2,3 x 1,0 cm	tiny to medium-sized flakes	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBk-54:49		Location 1, 4N/4E, West Bench			Flake	Chert, grey to green	5	Prehistoric	Complete		largest complete flake: 1,8 x 2,2 cm	small to medium-sized flakes	
EiBk-54:50		Location 1, 4N/4E, West Bench			Flake	Chert, grey	5	Prehistoric	2 complete, 2 fragmentary	two fragments fit		small to medium-sized flakes	
EiBk-54:51		Location 1, 4N/4E, West Bench			Flake	Chert, black	3	Prehistoric	2 complete, 1 fragmentary		largest complete flake: 3,0 x 2,6 cm	medium-sized to large flakes	
EiBk-54:52		Location 1, 4N/10E, East Square	Upper Outside Wall		Flake	Ramah Chert	52	Prehistoric	Complete and fragmentary			tiny to large flakes	
EiBk-54:53		Location 1, 4N/10E, East Square	Upper Outside Wall		Flake	Quartzite	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary			Tiny irregular fragment	
EiBk-54:54		Location 1, 4N/10E, East Square	Upper Outside Wall		Flake	Chert, black	4	Prehistoric	2 complete, 2 fragmentary			medium to large size	
EiBk-54:55		Location 1, 4N/10E, East Wall Trench	Lower Cultural Level		Flake	Chert, dark grey	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary			large fragmentary flake	
EiBk-54:56		Location 1, 4N/10E, East Wall Trench	Lower Cultural Level		Flake	Chert, green	4	Prehistoric	3 complete, 1 fragmentary			medium-sized flakes	
EiBk-54:57		Location 1, 4N/10E, East Wall Trench	Lower Cultural Level		Microblade?	Chert, green	1	Prehistoric	Complete		Length: 2,4 cm; max. width: 0,7 cm		
EiBk-54:58		Location 1, 4N/10E, Outside Wall	Lower Cultural Level		Charcoal	Charcoal	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary			small fragment	
EiBk-54:59		Location 1, Test Pit			Flake	Ramah Chert	1	Prehistoric	Complete		2,2 x 2,2 cm	large flake	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBk-54:60		Location 1, Test Pit			Flake	Chert, grey	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary		1,1 x 0,8 cm	medium-sized flake	
EiBk-54:61		Location 1, Test Pit			Flake	Chert, grey-tan-green	62	Prehistoric	Complete and fragmentary		smallest flake: 0,7 x 0,3 x 0,1 cm; largest flake: 2,5 x 3,5 x max. 0,9 cm; very large flakes: 4,2 x 2,7 x max. 1,2 cm and 4,4 x max. 4,1 x max. 1,2 cm	two very large fragments, tiny to large flakes; some with widespread black staining (lichen?)	
L2 Semi-completed winter sod house													
EiBk-54:62		Location 1, Test Pit			Flake	Chert?, light grey	1	Prehistoric	Fragmentary		1,5 x 1,3 cm	medium-sized fragment	
EiBk-54:63		Location 1, Test Pit			Flake	Chert, dark grey	4	Prehistoric	2 complete, 2 fragmentary		largest flakes: 3,1 x 2,9 cm and 4,1 x 2,0 cm	large flakes	
EiBk-54:64	2	Location 2	149		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		7,5 x 4,2 x 1,7 to 1,9 cm	central fragment, red-brown paste, partially blackened, convex shape	
EiBk-54:65	13	Location 2	169		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		5,7 x 5,3 x 1,2 to 1,4 cm	corner fragment, orange-red paste, partially blackened	
EiBk-54:66	18a	Location 2	166		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		9,7 x max. 8,7 x 1,6 to 1,7 cm	central fragment, orange-red paste, partially blackened, convex shape	
EiBk-54:67	18b	Location 2	166		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		4,1 x 5,3 x 0,9 x 1,6 cm	edge fragment, orange-red paste, outer surface blackened	
EiBk-54:68	19	Location 2	156		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		3,6 x 3,4 x 1,4 cm	triangular central fragment, orange-red paste, outer surface blackened	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBk-54:69	24	Location 2	170		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		4,7 x 6,2 x 1,5 to 1,8 cm	central fragment, red-brown paste, convex shape, lower surface blackened	
EiBk-54:70	25	Location 2	161		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		10,3 x 8,4 x 1,4 to 2,1 cm	central fragment with one end, convex shape, red-brown paste, black staining on superior	
EiBk-54:71	26 or 27	Location 2	177		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary	EiBk-54:72	max. 6,7 x 11,9 x 1,6 to 1,7 cm	central, convex fragment with part of an edge, red-brown paste, black staining (organic matter?) along the partial edge	
EiBk-54:72	28	Location 2	170		Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary	EiBk-54:71	16,2 x 14,2 x 1,2 to 2,0 cm	large edge fragment, convex shape, red-brown paste	
EiBk-54:73	23?	Location 2			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary	EiBk-54:74	6,0 x 9,4 x 0,5 to 1,8 cm	central, convex fragment, upper surface missing, red-brown paste, partially blackened	
EiBk-54:74	23?	Location 2			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary	EiBk-54:73	9,6 x 5,2 x 0,6 to 1,0 cm	central, convex fragment, lower surface missing, red-brown paste, partially blackened	
EiBk-54:75	23?	Location 2			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		2,7 x 3,2 x 0,2 to 1,1 cm	small fragment, lower surface missing, orange-red paste	
EiBk-54:76	23?	Location 2			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		3,1 x 2,8 x 0,3 to 0,8 cm	small fragment, upper surface missing, orange-red paste	
EiBk-54:77	23?	Location 2			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		3,0 x 2,5 x 0,4 cm	petit fragment, brown paste, upper surface missing	
EiBk-54:78	23?	Location 2			Roof Tile	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical, Basque, 16th Century	Fragmentary		1,9 x 4,5 x 0,3 to 1,4 cm	small convex fragment, red-brown paste, largely blackened surface (organic matter?)	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBk-54:79	10	Location 2	127		Vessel Fragment	Coarse Earthen ware, glazed	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,5 x 1,8 x 0,5 cm	small wall fragment, light brown, very coarse paste, traces of yellow (?) glaze on interior surface; cooking vessel?	
EiBk-54:80	17	Location 2	165		Vessel Fragment	Coarse Earthen ware	1	Historical	Fragmentary		1,2 x 1,1 x 0,3 cm	very small and thin sherd, light brown, coarse paste, no glaze	
EiBk-54:81	9	Location 2	164		Storage Jar?	Normandy Stoneware	1	Historical, French, 16th to 18th Century	Fragmentary		1,7 x 3,5 x 0,9 cm	thick wall fragment, brown paste, dark brown exterior surface with a thin black layer just beneath and dark grey interior surface	
EiBk-54:82	5a	Location 2		in upper black peat	Preserving Jar	Glass, clear, without lead	1	Historical, modern, 20th Century (1893+)	Fragmentary		4,5 x 1,6 x 0,3 to 0,4 cm	wall fragment with lower part of rim, separated by a horizontal ridge, body narrowing towards opening, horizontal mold seam below rim section; machine-made glass	
EiBk-54:83	5b	Location 2		in upper black peat	Preserving Jar	Glass, clear, without lead	1	Historical, modern, 20th Century (1893+)	Fragmentary		3,7 x 4,8 x 0,3 cm; rim diameter: 6 cm	wall fragment with rim, separated by a horizontal ridge, straight, flat rim, threaded on outside for cover; body narrowing towards opening; vertical mold seam on outer wall reaching to the rim; horizontal mold seam below rim section; machine-made glass	
EiBk-54:84	7a	Location 2	165		Preserving Jar	Glass, clear, without lead	1	Historical, modern, 20th Century (1893+)	Fragmentary		1,9 x 1,8 x 0,3 cm	convex wall fragment with trace of interior ridge	
EiBk-54:85	7b	Location 2	165		Preserving Jar	Glass, clear, without lead	1	Historical, modern, 20th Century (1893+)	Fragmentary		0,9 x 2,3 x 0,3 cm	convex wall fragment of container	
EiBk-54:86	14	Location 2	170		Chip	Glass, clear, without	1	Historical	Fragmentary		0,8 x 1,2 x 0,2 cm	tiny convex fragment; altered	

Artifact no.	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBk-54:87	21	Location 2	177		Maul Head?	Iron, cast	1	Historical	Fragmentary		Length: 9,8 cm; section: 3,1 x 3,1 cm; weight: 352 g	maul head with square section and flat end; grommet for handle is broken	
EiBk-54:88	20?	Location 2			Spike	Iron, wrought	1	Historical	Complete		Length: 17,8 cm	large spike with large, square, flat head and flattened tip, slightly	
EiBk-54:89	1, 3, 4, 8, 11, 12, 16, 20?, 22	Location 2	149, 142, 156, 152, 162, 174,		Nail, wrought	Iron, wrought	11	Historical	1 complete, 10 fragmentary		Complete nail: ca. 5,7 cm; largest shank: 12,7 cm (head and tip missing)	medium to large size, 3 head fragments 3 shank fragments, 1 complete nail and 4 corroded fragments, probably associated with nails	

12 ~ Grand Plain-1 (EiBj-41) Artifact Catalog

LOWER NORTH SHORE 2018 ARTIFACT CATALOG

Site Name: Grand Plain 1
Borden Code No.: EiBj-41
Date of Collection: 08/2018
Date of Inventory: 04/2019

Project Director: William Fitzhugh
Artifact Catalog: Anja Herzog

1/1

Artifact Number	Field Number	Provenience	Depth	Soil	Object Name	Material / Type	Qty	Cultural affiliation	Condition	Fits with	Measurements	Description	Comment
EiBj-41:139	1	n/d			Microblade	Chert, grey-brown	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Fragmentary		1,5 x 1,0 cm	Proximal end	
EiBj-41:140	2	n/d			Biface edge	Chert, grey	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Fragmentary		1,0 x 0,7 cm		
EiBj-41:141	3	n/d			Microblade	Ramah Chert	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Fragmentary		1,6 x 0,8 cm	midsection	
EiBj-41:142	4	n/d			Microblade	Chert, beige	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Fragmentary		2,3 x 1,2 cm	almost complete	
EiBj-41:143	5	n/d			Microblade	Chert, dark brown	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Fragmentary		2,1 x 1,0 cm	distal end partially missing	
EiBj-41:144		n/d			Flake	Ramah Chert	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Complete		1,4 x 0,7 cm		
EiBj-41:145		n/d			Flake	Chert, grey	5	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	2 complete and 3 fragmentary			two small complete and three medium-sized fragmentary flakes	
EiBj-41:146		n/d			Flake	Chert, mottled light-brown to bluish	6	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	4 complete and 2 fragmentary		largest flake: 3,1 x 2,5 cm	one large fragmentary and four complete and one fragmentary small flakes	
EiBj-41:147		n/d			Flake	Chert, white to light grey	11	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Complete and fragmentary			small to tiny flakes of various light colours	
EiBj-41:148		Hearth			Charcoal	Charcoal	1	Groswater Paleoeskimo, 2400-2200 BP	Fragmentary			Sample	

13 – Air Photos (Belles Amours, Hart Chalet)

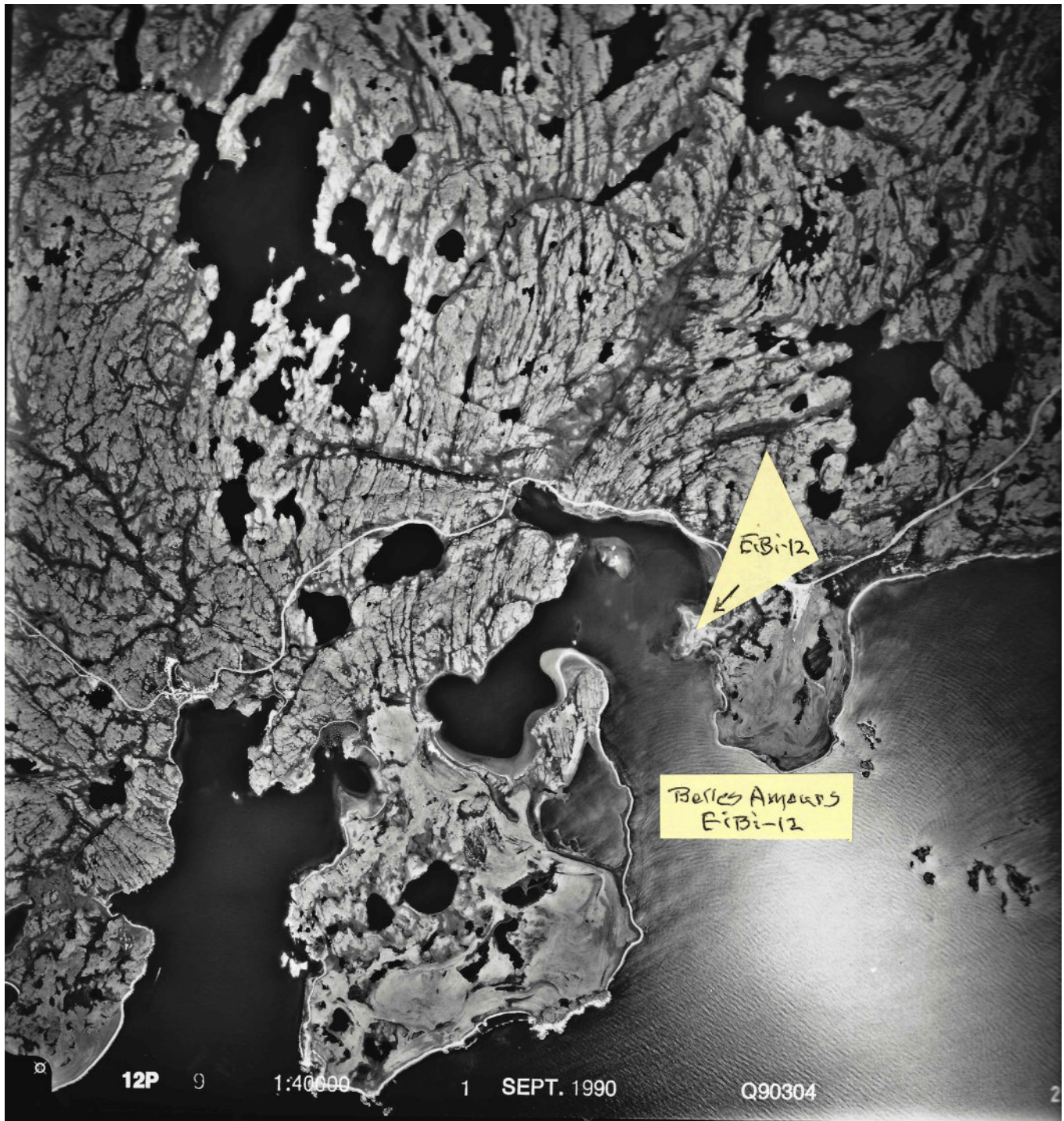


Fig 13.1 Aerial photo of the Belles Amours region (courtesy of Natural resource Canada)

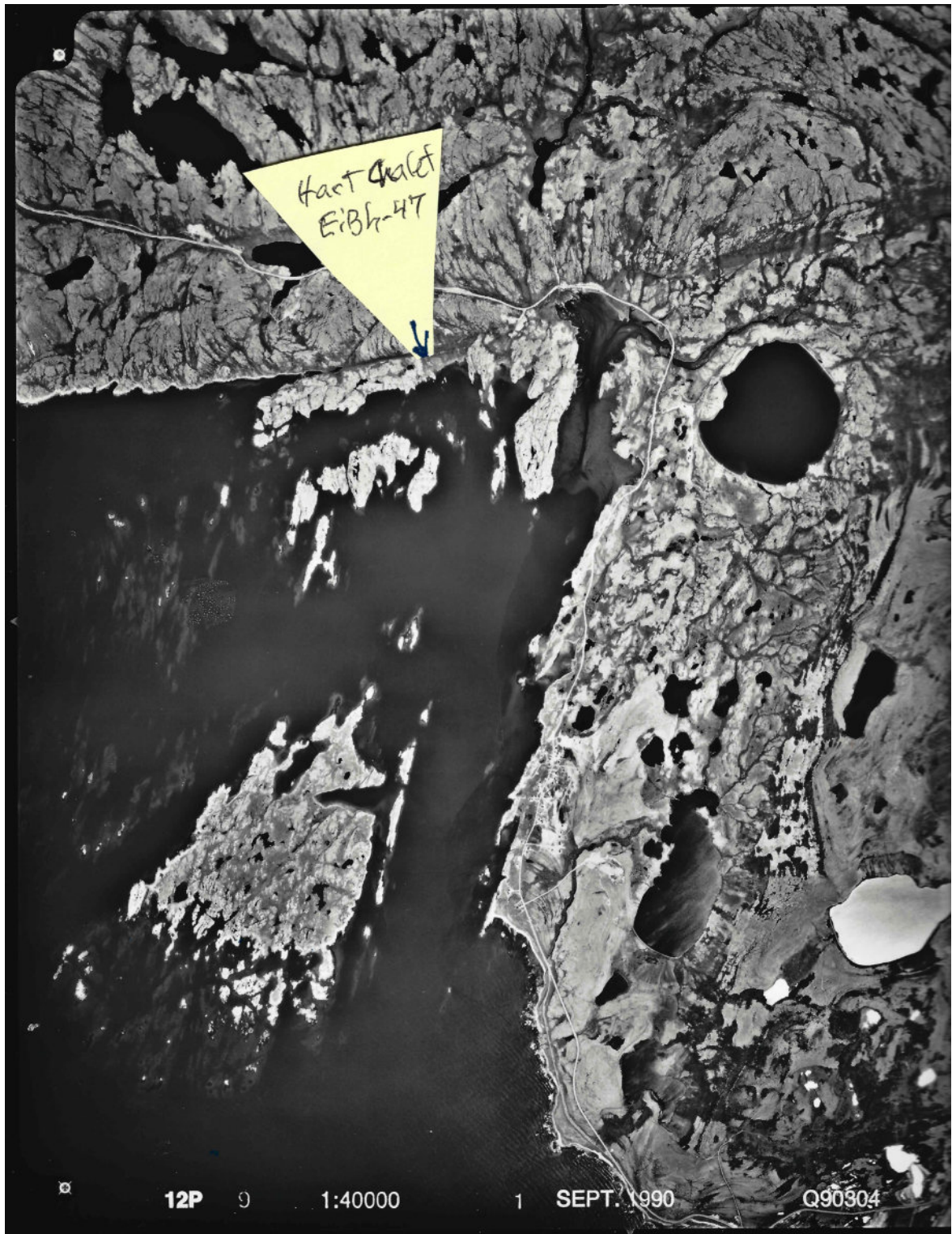


Fig 13.2 Aerial photo of the Hart Chalet region (courtesy of Natural resource Canada)