





## Steps to Success

Lockdown	
Date	<u>Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> February</u>
Subject/s	<u>English</u>
Learning Objective 	To answer questions about a text

		SA 	TA 
Success Criteria 	I can skim and scan for key words		
	I can use quotations to support my answer		
	I can use the amount of marks for a question to know how to structure my answer		
Support	Independent      Adult Support (    )      Group Work		



Retrieve

Read Page 27 – 42

**R:**



Interpret

How did the mission change after the blizzard? [1 mark]



Choice

How long had the crew been away when they set up Ocean Camp? [1 mark]

**I:**

What does it mean by “Endurance was tilted at a 30-degree angle”? [1 mark]

What does the word “diligent” mean? How do you know? [2 marks]

Shackleton was a caring man. Agree or disagree? [3 marks]

Copy the phrase on page 42 that tells you the men were always in danger. [1 mark]

# WINTER MONTHS



The crew passed the time fishing, hunting penguins and taking scientific measurements. Vibrations and **pressure ridges** in the ice meant that the men had to be extremely careful when they were out on the **floe**.



As May and June went by, the expedition passed into twilight and long, dark days lit only by the moon.



Meanwhile, the dog teams began holding races. In June, the crew held an Antarctic derby, with Frank Wild snatching an exciting victory over Frank Hurley.





Despite the pressures of leadership, Shackleton knew it was vital to keep the crew's morale high. On Midwinter's Day (21 June), the crew celebrated with speeches, songs, toasts and a rousing rendition of the national anthem.



A severe **blizzard** a few weeks later saw winds of between 60 and 90 miles an hour, and Dog Town was buried under 5 feet of snow.



Finally, in early July, the sun began to return.



As the ice floe continued to buckle, provisions were made for emergency evacuation of the ship. New **kennels** were built on the upper deck, and tensions mounted as the pressure around the Endurance continued to grind ice against the **hull**. Soon after, loud cracks were heard from the ice as pressure forced huge blocks up into the air, and the dogs were hurried back onto the ship.



# ISOLATION



Endurance was now 500 miles from the nearest civilisation...

# PRESSURE



Another roaring blizzard heaved the ice into a maze of **hummocks**, and as the pressure around the ship continued to grow, the crew realised they might have to escape at any minute.



Intense pressure on all sides began to push the ship up out of the water. By October, Endurance was tilted at a 30-degree angle, and still the ice showed no mercy.



Finally, the ship began to crack as it was twisted out of shape. A loud bang was heard and water flooded in. Luckily, McNeish managed to fix the dangerous leak, but conditions continued to worsen.



With pressure ridges rising all around them, Shackleton reviewed his plans to evacuate the ship, which was being crushed from all directions.



The force of millions of tons of ice made it too perilous to stay onboard. As the ice roared deafeningly, the men were ordered off Endurance and onto the ice.



They set up a temporary camp where they would be safe from harm, and a new plan of action could be made.



Endurance creaked and groaned as the strain increased, and loud cracks and deafening sounds were heard as the ice slowly crushed the cross-bracing of the ship.



Frank Worsley wrote, "The behaviour of our ship in the ice has been magnificent... It will be sad if such a brave little craft should be finally crushed in the remorseless, slowly strangling grip of the Weddell pack, after ten months of the bravest and most gallant fight ever put up by a ship."



Despite such grim circumstances, Shackleton remained positive in front of his crew. "So now we'll go home," he remarked calmly. A new challenge rested on his shoulders: their mission now was to survive.



# ENDURANCE LOST



"We were helpless intruders in a strange world," Shackleton wrote, "our lives dependent upon the play of grim elementary forces that made a mock of our puny efforts."



And then it came. On 27 October, the brave ship that had struggled so far was now crushed beyond hope of repair. Endurance sank a little, her deck breaking up gradually, and then water began to pour in. The state of Endurance left all the crew heartbroken. She had battled 1,500 miles of ice only to meet this sad fate.





# OCEAN CAMP



Ocean Camp would be the crew's new home for the next two months. Each morning, dog teams set out under Frank Wild's supervision to salvage boats, sledges, **rations**, fuel and equipment from the wreckage of Endurance. She finally sank on 21 November 1915. Having left South Georgia almost a year before, the crew was now drifting helplessly on an ice floe at the mercy of the wind. They hoped to drift north into the open Weddell Sea, from where they could sail to land. With warmer weather approaching, the ice was beginning to weaken and could break up at any moment. Always diligent, Shackleton made sure the camp could be packed up in just five minutes.





Life on the ice was not altogether bad, though. Time was spent hunting, reading, repairing kit, drying clothes and making weather observations and navigational readings. Meanwhile, Shackleton worked hard to provide a varied diet for his men so that their morale was kept high. He did this by combining tinned provisions with seal and penguin meat. Hurley created a **blubber** stove, and food became central to keeping up good spirits. Yet, despite their attempts to stay cheerful, the men were eager to be on the move.



## THE MARCH



On 23 December, Shackleton and his men packed their remaining possessions and left Ocean Camp in search of safer ice. It was a long march. Exhausted and weakened, the crew and dogs worked heroically, pulling heavily loaded sledges for seven days and seven nights.



# PATIENCE CAMP



Patience Camp would be the crew's new base for the next three and a half months. Time passed slowly. Parties were sent out daily in search of seals and penguins, because rations were now running low. A cooking igloo was constructed for Green, and he did extremely well in the tight conditions. The other men spent the time reading from the Encyclopaedia Britannica and testing each other. However, the camp was not without its problems. Contrary to Shackleton's wishes, Orde-Lees would go on solo ski hunts in search of food. Shackleton needed to ensure the safety of all his crew, so ordered Worsley to keep an eye on him.





Even though supplies were low, Shackleton made an effort to celebrate the leap year, giving the men a boost they all needed. Out of nowhere, a ferocious **sea leopard** ambushed one of the men, but luckily Wild was on hand with his trusty rifle. Upon preparing the animal for cooking, they found that the belly of the beast was full of undigested fish!



Due to the rapidly worsening condition of the men, and the drifting of the ice floe, Shackleton made plans to head for land in the boats. Sadly this meant that the few remaining dogs had to be shot, as there would be neither food nor space for them onboard.



# ESCAPING THE ICE



After six months on the ice, Shackleton and his men were now balancing precariously on a raft of ice that was beginning to break up. They had to move.



Shackleton and Wild captained the James Caird, Worsley directed the Dudley Docker, and Hudson and Crean were in charge of the Stancomb Wills.



Sailing was dangerous, as fast, foamy water hurled blocks of ice to and fro, while waves cast 60-foot sprays of icy cold water.



But the three boats had to push on as far as they could. Their lives depended on reaching land as their supplies were now limited by the size of the boats.



As light faded, camp was pitched on a large, flat floe. That very night, the ice split and Holness fell into the dark water. Luckily, Shackleton was nearby to rescue him.



When Shackleton asked if Holness was alright, he replied, "Yes, Boss, only thing I'm thinking about is my baccy (tobacco) I'd left in the bag."



After taking refuge in their boats and having little sleep, the crew set out again at 6 am, heading west. They stopped early, having been at the oars for over 36 hours.



But the men were never out of harm's way. As huddled in their boats, killer whales surfaced nearby, hissing and splashing, and almost capsizing them.



Despite the bitter days and nights, Wild remained as cheery as ever, steering the boat on towards the warm prospect of breakfast.



As the smoke and smells rose from the little stove, the men's hearts were lifted. The cook's abilities truly tested on treacherous rafts of ice.



Progress was slow, and Shackleton now decided to tether the boats together for security. The Stancomb Wills had to be towed by the James Caird, as she could not keep up.



Exhausted, the men clung together for warmth. Snow fell silently, covering them like a white blanket. The struggle for survival was taking its toll.

