I guess the most impressive thing I've seen was the ice cap on Greenland. That is completely beyond any descriptive powers I'll ever have. Next best was the land in Labrador. I guess it's a pure Hudsonian zone cause all the trees look just like our little needle-shaped ~~Arctic~~ Alpine Firs at timberline. Only difference is these trees were all spruces - maybe Black Spruce but I don't know. None are very large and hardly any are taller than about 50 feet I'd guess. The "forest" floor is quite clear with the exception of what I took to be Reindeer Moss and a small berry - huckleberry maybe. As far as we could see it was exactly the same.

I don't think it's any secret that we landed on the Hamilton River up there. This creek is perhaps the common sort of river up there - at least quite like the others we were able to see. (We came in through solid overcast on instruments) It was a cold creek, slow bottomed with many spits and sandbars and darn little real channel to it - mostly shallow. It was easy to see how dissatisfied it was with its channel. Many other old channels and terraces were there and of course it was busily undercutting even its present banks. A very graphic proof of its search for a new bed is the number of spruces half detached from their soil and tilting at crazy angles out over the river. Here and there were the results, a tree floating downstream or grounded in the shallows. In almost the same manner one could tell the age of the abandoned terraces easily not only by the size of the new forest growing there but also by the shade of green - the older the darker.

As we were on a part of the old flood plain judging by the rocky soil I can't say what sort of forest existed on the rocky hills some miles away. At least the trees seemed the same wherever we looked. The terrain was quite soft underfoot even where we were. I'd love one canoe trip - at least a day anyhow.