

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

Chapter 1 : German addresses are blocked - calendrierdelascience.com

*Under the Ocean to the South Pole; Or, the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder (Dodo Press) [Roy Rockwood] on calendrierdelascience.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Roy Rockwood was a house pseudonym used by the Stratemeyer Syndicate for boy's adventure books.*

The lad passed the tool over. Perhaps he feared that, after all, the submarine boat on which he had labored continuously for more than a year would be a failure. If you see Washington outside send him to me. Outside he met a boy about his own age, who was cleaning a rifle. Soon the reports of rifles indicated that the boys were trying to discover who was the best shot, a contest that waged with friendly interest for some time. The big shed, where the submarine ship was being built, was located at a lonely spot on the coast of Maine. The nearest town was Easton, about ten miles away, and Professor Henderson had fixed on this location as one best suited to give him a chance to work secretly and unobserved on his wonderful invention. The professor was a man about sixty-five years old, and, while of simple and kindly nature in many ways, yet, on the subjects of airships and submarines, he possessed a fund of knowledge. He was somewhat queer, as many persons may be who devote all their thoughts to one object, yet he was a man of fine character. Some time before this story opens he had invented an electric airship in which he, with Mark Sampson, Jack Darrow and the colored man, Washington White, had made a trip to the frozen north. Their adventures on that journey are told of in the first volume of this series, entitled, "Through the Air to the North Pole, or, The Wonderful Cruise of the Electric Monarch. They were orphans, and, after knocking about the world a bit, had chanced to meet each other. They agreed to seek together such fortune as might chance to come to them. While in the town of Freeport, N. The boys jumped on a freight train, which broke in two and ran away down the mountain, and the lads were knocked senseless in the wreck that followed. As it chanced Professor Henderson had erected nearby a big shop, where he was building his airship. He and Washington were on hand when the wreck occurred and they took the senseless boys to the airship shed. The boys, after their recovery, accepted the invitation of the professor to go on a search for the north pole. As the airship was about to start Andy Sudds, an old hunter, and two men, Tom Smith and Bill Jones, who had been called in to assist at the flight, held on too long and were carried aloft. Somewhat against their will the three latter made the trip, for the professor did not want to return to earth with them. The party had many adventures on the voyage, having to fight savage animals and more savage Esquimaux. They reached the north pole, but in the midst of such a violent storm that the ship was overturned, and the discovery of the long-sought goal availed little. After many hardships, and a fierce fight to recover the possession of the ship, which had been seized by natives, the adventurers reached home. Since then a little over a year had passed. The professor, having found he could successfully navigate the air, turned his attention to the water, and began to plan a craft that would sail beneath the ocean. To this end he had moved his machine shop to this lonely spot on the Maine coast. The two boys, who had grown no less fond of the old man than he of them, went with him, as did Washington White, the negro, who was a genius in his way, though somewhat inclined to use big words, of the meaning of which he knew little and cared less. Andy Sudds, the old hunter, had also been induced to accompany the professor. Now the queer craft was almost finished. As it rested on the ways in the shed, it looked exactly like a big cigar, excepting that the top part was level, forming a platform. The ship, which had been named the Porpoise, was eighty feet long, and twenty feet in diameter at the largest part. From that it tapered gradually, until the ends were reached. These consisted of flattened plates about three feet in diameter, with a hole in the center one foot in size. Weary months of labor had been spent on the Porpoise, until now it was almost ready for a trial. The professor had discovered a new method of propulsion. Instead of propellers or paddle-wheels, he intended to send his craft ahead or to the rear, by means of a water cable. Through the entire length of the ship ran a round hole or shaft, one foot in diameter. Within this was an endless screw worked by powerful engines. With a working model the professor had demonstrated that when the endless screw was revolved it acted on the water just as

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

another sort of screw does in wood. The water coming in through the shaft served as a rope, so to speak, and the screw, acting on it, pulled the craft ahead or to the rear, according to the direction in which the screw was revolved. The submarine was a wonderful craft. It contained a powerful engine, electric motors and dynamos, and machinery of all kinds. The engine was a turbine, and steam was generated from heat furnished by the burning of a powerful gas, manufactured from sea water and chemicals. So there was no need to carry a supply of coal on the ship. The interior of the vessel was divided into an engine-room, a kitchen, combination dining-room and parlor, bunk rooms, and a conning tower, or place for the steersman. While the boys had been shooting at the target the professor and Washington had been putting the finishing touches to the engine, tightening nuts here and screwed up bolts there. Soon the hissing of steam told them that there was power in the boiler. The professor entered the engine-room of the submarine. He looked over the various wheels, levers, handles, gages and attachments, satisfying himself that all were in proper shape and position. Are you all ready, boys? Of course the test was only one to see if the engine worked, for the boat could not move until in the water. The professor opened a valve. The steam filled the turbine with a hiss and throb. Then, with a cough and splutter of the exhaust pipes, the engine started. Slowly it went at first, but, as the professor admitted more steam, it revolved the long screw until it fairly hummed in the shaft. It is a place of great icebergs, immense floes and cold fogs. But there is land beyond the ice, I believe, and I am going to try to find it. I have read all the accounts of other explorers and from the signs they mention I am positive we shall find land if we ever get there. Land and an open sea. The next few days were busy ones. Many little details remained to perfect in connection with the ship, and a lot of supplies and provisions had to be purchased, for the professor was determined to get all in readiness for the trip under the water. He believed firmly that his ship would work, though some of the others were not so positive. With him were the two machinists, Henry Watson and James Penson. They had been busy since daylight making the ways secure. I never christened a ship," objected the colored man. When it was finished the professor gave Washington a few instructions about breaking the bottle over the nose of the Porpoise as she slid down to the water, for there was no bow to such a queerly shaped vessel as the submarine. At last all was in readiness. The two machinists knocked away the last of the retaining blocks and eased the ship slightly down the well-greased timbers of the ways. He was not to be outdone, however, and, with a quick movement he hurled the bottle at the moving ship. It struck the blunt nose squarely, and shivered to pieces. The next instant the Porpoise was riding the waves of the little bay, dancing about as lightly as a cork, though, from the nature of her construction, she was quite low in the water, only about three feet of freeboard showing where the platform was located. In a few minutes the Porpoise was fastened to a small dock with strong ropes the two young men had carried out to her in rowboats. Then, with the two machinists, they all descended into the interior of the craft through the small manhole in the middle of the deck or platform. Inside the Porpoise, the greater part of which was below the surface of the waves and consequently in darkness, the professor switched on the electric lights and then he proceeded to get up steam. The propelling power of the craft has already been described. In order to make the ship sink beneath the water all that was necessary was to incline the rudder and open certain valves in the four tanks, when the water, rushing in, would sink her. There was a tank on either side, and one each fore and aft. If it was desired to sink straight down all four tanks were filled at once. If the professor wanted to descend slanting either to the front or back, only one of the end tanks was filled, according to the direction desired. The deflecting rudder also aided greatly in this movement. To cause the ship to rise the tanks were emptied of the water by means of powerful pumps. The filling of the tanks, as well as the emptying of them, the starting or stopping of the engine that moved the boat, as well as the control of most of the important machinery on the craft could be accomplished from the conning or steering tower, as well as from the engine-room. There were numerous gages to tell the depth to which the ship had sunk, the steam pressure, density of the water, and other necessary details. There were dynamos to make light, motors to run the pumps, and a great storage battery, so that in case of a breakdown to the turbine engine the craft could be run entirely by electricity for a time. The cooking was all done by this useful current, and all that was necessary to make a cup of coffee or fry a beefsteak was to

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

turn a small switch of the electric stove. The professor was busy over the machine for generating gas, that furnished the heat to create steam. Soon a hissing told that it was working. In a few minutes the hum and throb of the engine told that it was ready to start. I think there is no danger, but if any of you want to back out, now is your chance. In case anything goes wrong, and I cannot make the ship rise, by pulling the lever the top of the craft will be forced off, and, we can at least save our lives. I think we are all ready now. Mark, you clamp down the manhole cover, and Jack, after you close the conning tower station yourself at the emergency lever after we have donned the life preservers. The professor took one last look at the various levers and handles, and then turned the wheel that admitted water to all four tanks. There was a hissing sound as the sea water rushed in, and the Porpoise gave a sudden lurch. Then they could all feel the submarine sinking. Down and down she went. Would she ever stop? Would the professor be able to raise her again? There were questions that troubled everyone.

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

Chapter 2 : Roy Rockwood: used books, rare books and new books (page 2) @ calendrierdelascience.com

Under the Ocean to the South Pole; Or, the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder This is a git repository of the source files for the book *Under the Ocean to the South Pole; Or, the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder* by Rockwood, Roy.

They were just beyond the edge of the ice-field. A curious throng crowded to the rail of the warship. Unerringly the electric bullet sped on its way. They were in the midst of a graveyard of wrecked ships. Frontispiece They were just beyond the edge of the ice-field. The lad passed the tool over. Perhaps he feared that, after all, the submarine boat on which he had labored continuously for more than a year would be a failure. If you see Washington outside send him to me. Outside he met a boy about his own age, who was cleaning a rifle. Soon the reports of rifles indicated that the boys were trying to discover who was the best shot, a contest that waged with friendly interest for some time. The big shed, where the submarine ship was being built, was located at a lonely spot on the coast of Maine. The nearest town was Easton, about ten miles away, and Professor Henderson had fixed on this location as one best suited to give him a chance to work secretly and unobserved on his wonderful invention. The professor was a man about sixty-five years old, and, while of simple and kindly nature in many ways, yet, on the subjects of airships and submarines, he possessed a fund of knowledge. He was somewhat queer, as many persons may be who devote all their thoughts to one object, yet he was a man of fine character. Some time before this story opens he had invented an electric airship in which he, with Mark Sampson, Jack Darrow and the colored man, Washington White, had made a trip to the frozen north. Their adventures on that journey are told of in the first volume of this series, entitled, "Through the Air to the North Pole, or, The Wonderful Cruise of the Electric Monarch. They were orphans, and, after knocking about the world a bit, had chanced to meet each other. They agreed to seek together such fortune as might chance to come to them. While in the town of Freeport, N. The boys jumped on a freight train, which broke in two and ran away down the mountain, and the lads were knocked senseless in the wreck that followed. As it chanced Professor Henderson had erected nearby a big shop, where he was building his airship. He and Washington were on hand when the wreck occurred and they took the senseless boys to the airship shed. The boys, after their recovery, accepted the invitation of the professor to go on a search for the north pole. As the airship was about to start Andy Sudds, an old hunter, and two men, Tom Smith and Bill Jones, who had been called in to assist at the flight, held on too long and were carried aloft. Somewhat against their will the three latter made the trip, for the professor did not want to return to earth with them. The party had many adventures on the voyage, having to fight savage animals and more savage Esquimaux. They reached the north pole, but in the midst of such a violent storm that the ship was overturned, and the discovery of the long-sought goal availed little. After many hardships, and a fierce fight to recover the possession of the ship, which had been seized by natives, the adventurers reached home. Since then a little over a year had passed. The professor, having found he could successfully navigate the air, turned his attention to the water, and began to plan a craft that would sail beneath the ocean. To this end he had moved his machine shop to this lonely spot on the Maine coast. The two boys, who had grown no less fond of the old man than he of them, went with him, as did Washington White, the negro, who was a genius in his way, though somewhat inclined to use big words, of the meaning of which he knew little and cared less. Andy Sudds, the old hunter, had also been induced to accompany the professor. Now the queer craft was almost finished. As it rested on the ways in the shed, it looked exactly like a big cigar, excepting that the top part was level, forming a platform. The ship, which had been named the Porpoise, was eighty feet long, and twenty feet in diameter at the largest part. From that it tapered gradually, until the ends were reached. These consisted of flattened plates about three feet in diameter, with a hole in the center one foot in size. Weary months of labor had been spent on the Porpoise, until now it was almost ready for a trial. The professor had discovered a new method of propulsion. Instead of propellers or paddle-wheels, he intended to send his craft ahead or to the rear, by means of a water cable.

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

Through the entire length of the ship ran a round hole or shaft, one foot in diameter. Within this was an endless screw worked by powerful engines. With a working model the professor had demonstrated that when the endless screw was revolved it acted on the water just as another sort of screw does in wood. The water coming in through the shaft served as a rope, so to speak, and the screw, acting on it, pulled the craft ahead or to the rear, according to the direction in which the screw was revolved. The submarine was a wonderful craft. It contained a powerful engine, electric motors and dynamos, and machinery of all kinds. The engine was a turbine, and steam was generated from heat furnished by the burning of a powerful gas, manufactured from sea water and chemicals. So there was no need to carry a supply of coal on the ship. The interior of the vessel was divided into an engine-room, a kitchen, combination dining-room and parlor, bunk rooms, and a conning tower, or place for the steersman. While the boys had been shooting at the target the professor and Washington had been putting the finishing touches to the engine, tightening nuts here and screwed up bolts there. Soon the hissing of steam told them that there was power in the boiler. The professor entered the engine-room of the submarine. He looked over the various wheels, levers, handles, gages and attachments, satisfying himself that all were in proper shape and position. Are you all ready, boys? Of course the test was only one to see if the engine worked, for the boat could not move until in the water. The professor opened a valve. The steam filled the turbine with a hiss and throb. Then, with a cough and splutter of the exhaust pipes, the engine started. Slowly it went at first, but, as the professor admitted more steam, it revolved the long screw until it fairly hummed in the shaft. It is a place of great icebergs, immense floes and cold fogs. But there is land beyond the ice, I believe, and I am going to try to find it. I have read all the accounts of other explorers and from the signs they mention I am positive we shall find land if we ever get there. Land and an open sea. The next few days were busy ones. Many little details remained to perfect in connection with the ship, and a lot of supplies and provisions had to be purchased, for the professor was determined to get all in readiness for the trip under the water. He believed firmly that his ship would work, though some of the others were not so positive. With him were the two machinists, Henry Watson and James Penson. They had been busy since daylight making the ways secure. I never christened a ship," objected the colored man. When it was finished the professor gave Washington a few instructions about breaking the bottle over the nose of the Porpoise as she slid down to the water, for there was no bow to such a queerly shaped vessel as the submarine. At last all was in readiness. The two machinists knocked away the last of the retaining blocks and eased the ship slightly down the well-greased timbers of the ways. He was not to be outdone, however, and, with a quick movement he hurled the bottle at the moving ship. It struck the blunt nose squarely, and shivered to pieces. The next instant the Porpoise was riding the waves of the little bay, dancing about as lightly as a cork, though, from the nature of her construction, she was quite low in the water, only about three feet of freeboard showing where the platform was located. In a few minutes the Porpoise was fastened to a small dock with strong ropes the two young men had carried out to her in rowboats. Then, with the two machinists, they all descended into the interior of the craft through the small manhole in the middle of the deck or platform. Inside the Porpoise, the greater part of which was below the surface of the waves and consequently in darkness, the professor switched on the electric lights and then he proceeded to get up steam. The propelling power of the craft has already been described. In order to make the ship sink beneath the water all that was necessary was to incline the rudder and open certain valves in the four tanks, when the water, rushing in, would sink her. There was a tank on either side, and one each fore and aft. If it was desired to sink straight down all four tanks were filled at once. If the professor wanted to descend slanting either to the front or back, only one of the end tanks was filled, according to the direction desired. The deflecting rudder also aided greatly in this movement. To cause the ship to rise the tanks were emptied of the water by means of powerful pumps. The filling of the tanks, as well as the emptying of them, the starting or stopping of the engine that moved the boat, as well as the control of most of the important machinery on the craft could be accomplished from the conning or steering tower, as well as from the engine-room. There were numerous gages to tell the depth to which the ship had sunk, the steam pressure, density of the water, and other necessary details. There were dynamos to make light, motors to run

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

the pumps, and a great storage battery, so that in case of a breakdown to the turbine engine the craft could be run entirely by electricity for a time. The cooking was all done by this useful current, and all that was necessary to make a cup of coffee or fry a beefsteak was to turn a small switch of the electric stove. The professor was busy over the machine for generating gas, that furnished the heat to create steam. Soon a hissing told that it was working. In a few minutes the hum and throb of the engine told that it was ready to start. I think there is no danger, but if any of you want to back out, now is your chance. In case anything goes wrong, and I cannot make the ship rise, by pulling the lever the top of the craft will be forced off, and, we can at least save our lives. I think we are all ready now. Mark, you clamp down the manhole cover, and Jack, after you close the conning tower station yourself at the emergency lever after we have donned the life preservers. The professor took one last look at the various levers and handles, and then turned the wheel that admitted water to all four tanks. There was a hissing sound as the sea water rushed in, and the Porpoise gave a sudden lurch.

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

Chapter 3 : Under the Ocean to the South Pole

Under the Ocean to the South Pole or the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder (Paperback) Published May 27th by Trieste Publishing Paperback, pages.

Come, Washington, it is your turn to stand watch. Nothing further however occurred that night. In the morning the professor made several observations and found that he was within one hundred and fifty miles of the south pole. The Porpoise traveled along at good speed, and the professor devoted most of his time to looking after the different scientific instruments and gages, for they were nearing the south pole. The deflecting compass, which when it came directly over the place corresponding to the pole, would point straight up and down, was assuming more and more of a perpendicular position. Though few of the adventurers cared as much for the scientific achievement as did Mr. Henderson, they were all glad he was about to succeed. To most of them the locating of the south pole was no different from visiting some new country, excepting that there were more adventures than on most voyages. At dusk the Porpoise went to the surface and during the night traveled along atop of the billows. In the morning she dived below again. The engine was started at high speed and the deflecting needle dipped still more. Breakfast was served and hurriedly eaten, for the excitement was telling on every one. After the meal had been cleared away they all sat in the darkened cabin looking out at the water as it slipped past the glass windows. A little later Professor Henderson entered the room. He went over, looked at the thermometer, and then called to Washington: We have struck the summer season. Henderson, as he looked at a thermometer. Wondering what would meet their gaze the adventurers peered out of the small circular windows. At first they could hardly believe their eyes. There, right before them, the sea was bubbling as if it was an immense tea kettle. Steam formed on the glass, and big clouds of vapor could be seen. The atmosphere of the cabin became almost unbearable. Send the ship up, Washington! The thermometer marked one hundred and ten degrees, and was rising. The interior of the Porpoise was like that of a steam laundry three times heated. Stripped to their undergarments the adventurers were obliged to lie down on the floor of the cabin where it was a little cooler. It was all Washington could do, used as colored people are to the heat, to go into the engine room, and start the machinery that emptied the tanks, so as to allow the ship to mount to the surface. The Porpoise began to rise slowly, and to the suffering men and boys it seemed that she never went up so reluctantly. The heat was becoming unbearable. They could hear the water bubbling even through the steel sides of the submarine. The heat was terrific. They were breathing in gasps. Professor Henderson went to the water tank, thinking to throw some of the fluid over himself and his companions, but he found it so warm that it almost burned his hand. They were at the surface. The professor rushed for the manhole and soon opened it. He crawled out on the deck, followed by the others. They breathed in deep breaths of the fresh air. The submarine continued to sail on. Every minute the sea seemed to boil more violently, until at last the waves were covered with a cloud of steam, through which it was difficult to observe where they were going. He came on the deck the next minute, very much excited. We have come to the spot hundreds of men have tried to reach! It has been left for us to succeed. Look at the deflecting needle! The slender hand of steel stood straight up and down, indicating that the ship was over the south pole, one of the two chief centres of magnetism of the earth. But it would be sure death to stay in the boiling water! Indeed they were all suffering very much, for the heat from the water was awful. We are now bound north! The deflecting needle is beginning to tilt again. The compass is indicating a northerly direction. You know that after you go as far south as you can, you have to begin to go back north. Well, we have gone as far south as we can. Now we are going north. We have turned the southern end of the globe, and are on our way back. By degrees, as they left the vicinity of the boiling ocean, it became cooler. The water ceased to seethe and bubble, and Jack found, on experiment, that he could bear his hand in it. On and on went the submarine. Once it was out of the range of the terrible heated zone, the atmosphere rapidly cooled, until the adventurers were glad to don their heavy garments again. We have accomplished something no other living man has done and I am proud of it. Proud of all of you, and proud of

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

the ship! The ship seemed to know she was going home, for never had she made better time. They both were, sooner, and in stranger ways than either of the boys expected. The ship was speeding on, and by the air the boy knew they were approaching icebergs. At midnight a strange and sudden chill in the air made him look up. Almost dead ahead was a big berg. He quickly shut off the engine, and narrowly avoided a collision. Then happening to glance back he saw, standing near the companionway leading down into the man-hole a ghostly white shape. He crawled along the deck until he thought he was within leaping distance of the weird white thing. Then he made a leap. He landed on something soft, which, the moment he struck it, let out a yell that sounded loud on the quiet night. Then the thing began to fight. But Jack fought back and held on bravely. Greatest you ever knew. Once I climbed to the top of our barn when I was asleep. Of course, being barefoot, or in fur slippers, I made no sounds. Northward the Porpoise continued on her journey. She entered a vast field of ice, and only her ability to sink below the surface enabled her to get through it unharmed. There were few adventures going home. Once a big whale rammed the ship, as had happened on the going voyage, and several times they were surrounded by hordes of wild polar fish and walruses, but there were no accidents, and in a couple of weeks the ship entered the temperate zone. Then came lazy happy days of sailing through the tropical region. They landed at several islands and renewed their supply of food. Henderson one afternoon as the ship was sailing along on top of the waves. And later on he did take them on a trip, a thousand miles underground,â€”but that is another story to tell. It was about a week later that the voyagers came within sight of Key West. Three days later they landed at a small Florida town. The sight of the Porpoise attracted throngs of people to the dock where she tied up. Among them was a newsboy. A week later the Porpoise tied up at her own dock, whence she was launched. I wonder where I shall go next? Henderson with a twinkle in his eyes.

Chapter 4 : yo'se'f - definition and meaning

Under the Ocean to the South Pole; Or, the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder Project Gutenberg offers 58, free ebooks to download.

Chapter 5 : Under the Ocean to the South Pole by Roy Rockwood

Under the Ocean to the South Pole, by Roy Rockwood, free ebook OR THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER. and once they had gotten clear of the press the.

Chapter 6 : Browse subject: Antarctica -- Discovery and exploration | The Online Books Page

Save on ISBN calendrierdelascience.com has Under the Ocean to the South Pole: Or, the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder by Roy Rockwood and over 50 million more used, rare, and out-of-print books.

Chapter 7 : Browse subject: Warships | The Online Books Page

Under The Ocean To The South Pole; Or, The Strange Cruise Of The Submarine Wonder by Roy Rockwood. Carveth Press, Paperback. Good.

Chapter 8 : wirey - definition and meaning

Under the Ocean to the South Pole; Or, the Strange Cruise of the Submarine Wonder by Rockwood, Roy is a Project Gutenberg book, now on Github. Press h to open a.

Chapter 9 : Rockwood Roy Pse Libri Inglesi - I Libri Inglesi Rockwood Roy Pse - Libreria Universitaria

DOWNLOAD PDF UNDER THE OCEAN TO THE SOUTH POLE; OR, THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE SUBMARINE WONDER (DODO PRESS)

"I thought it was hot at the south pole and cold at the north." "That's what lots of people imagine," said the professor, "but except for the open sea, which I have proved does exist, I guess it's just as cold at the south as at the north, especially in the winter.