The Skaergaard layered gabbro is probably the most studied of all igneous intrusions and has greatly influenced thinking on many aspects of igneous processes. The intrusion is on the East coast of Greenland, a little North of the Arctic circle at 68°10’ N, to the east of the entrance to the large fjord of Kangerdlugssuq. It came to prominence with a 1939 memoir by Lawrence Wager and Alex Deer, which caused something of a sensation at the time. At Skaergaard, igneous layering is spectacularly developed, with features that Wager and Deer interpreted as due to vigorous convection currents in a magma chamber that had been allowed to cool without disturbance and in which something akin to recognised sedimentary processes operated (Fig. 1). Wager later became a professor at Oxford University. Alex Deer became a professor at the University of Manchester and then the University of Cambridge, where he was Vice-Chancellor from 1971 to 1973. He is the ‘D’ in the ‘DHZ1’ (along with Howie and Zussman) that so many of us use.

Wager’s ideas on organising an expedition were essentially to make it as simple as possible. He had a deep distrust of any mechanical thing. When asked if a radio would be taken to communicate with the outside world during our months of isolation (the whole trip took three months) his reply was that if we took one it would break, and then when people did not hear from us they would want to rescue us and we would NOT want to be rescued (health and safety take note!). He also believed that you ought to be able to survive for a week on what you happened to find at the bottom of your rucksack. This philosophy was evident in the composition of the expedition food boxes: the ration per day, per man, was, in ounces (an ounce weighing 28.35 g): pemmican 5.5, margarine 4.5, ships biscuits 4.5, porridge oats 2.5, milk powder 2.0, sugar 3.5, chocolate 3.0, potato flour 1.5, dehydrated vegetables 0.5, tea 0.25 (total 27.75 ounces of food). I remember being hungry and a lot thinner by the time I arrived back home. This is in great contrast to present-day lightweight ration boxes. On later trips to Greenland we always managed to eat with more sophistication, if not more effect. Some of the pemmican taken in 1953 was left over from 1935, though it did not come, I believe, from the bottom of Wager’s rucksack! The ‘35 brand proved to be much more appetising (if that is the right word to use about pemmican) than the later version. Being young and with a sweet tooth, I always ate my daily chocolate bar after the breakfast porridge and then had the evening torment of lying in my sleeping bag while listening to Deer laboriously sucking his. Deer also had a supply of dried onions that he liked to mix with his pemmican, to the distress of the rest of the party. At the end of the trip we were on our last ration box and the fjord was freezing over.

Being introduced to marvellous exposures of spectacular Skaergaard layering by the men themselves is a special memory. I could see those currents descending to sweep across the intrusion floor while depositing their gravity-stratified layers (Fig. 1). Years later, I accompanied Alexander R. McBriney on his first visit to Skaergaard, where he did so much to stimulate ideas on igneous processes. Standing on some particularly fine examples of the layering featured by Wager, I was rather thrown by Mac’s comment of “You don’t believe that do you?” Of course I believed it! When, as an ignorant postgraduate student, Wager was good enough to explain it to you, then you did not presume to think otherwise. It was not allowed. There may be many differing origins for igneous layering, like Parsons’ upside-down Klokken peculiarity, but, for those Skaergaard layers, Wager was right – wasn’t he?

For work on the Kap Edward Holm intrusion, Deer, Nichols and myself made the 20-mile crossing of Kangerdlugssuq fjord in a 15 ft boat with a dubious engine which was said to be capable of operating off a variety of fuels, but which was something of an unknown item on any of them. I count those ice-bound (Fig. 3) hazardous journeys as the most perilous of fuels, but which was something of an unknown item on any of them. I count those ice-bound (Fig. 3) hazardous journeys as the most perilous
decide whether Deer was an immaculate boatman or just unconcerned, or both. For some of our glacier travel we used a man-hauled sledge for moving gear. This was, in retrospect, a ridiculously heavy contraption, but was used to get to camps high on the huge glaciers that we needed to traverse. The prospect of the heavy-weight sledge with its three attendants disappearing down one of the numerous very large crevasses was a constant source of enlivenment.

One memorable day saw Deer and myself leave camp to cross a large snowfield in order to reach rocks that he had seen on a 1935 winter dog-sledge journey. It was late in the day when we finally got to our objective, only to find that it was guarded by a very large bergschrund. Fortunately, a short descent enabled a bridge to be reached, but, having got there, our only collecting hammer was dropped and could be dimly seen stuck on an icy knob about fifty feet down. Later, there was some discussion about who had dropped the hammer, but I know who it was! With the hammer recovered, we collected our hard-won samples and the long return was made back to a very welcome camp. Deer’s experience and determination were essential to achieving our objectives on these, at times, arduous days on Kap Edward Holm.

Despite his mountaineering background and his experience on Everest – without oxygen he reached 28,200 feet (8595 m) in 1933 – Wager strongly discouraged any activity not directly relevant to the geological program. He regarded any suggestion of taking in the odd summit, just because it was there, as highly frivolous. Not an unreasonable point of view, considering the time, effort and expense involved in getting to East Greenland in 1953. That was a time, not long after the war, when the area was hardly visited. Now the Blosseville coast is much more frequented, and adverts for adventure trips can be found in glossy magazines. There is gold in some of the rocks on Gabbro Mountain, and the region has been overrun by helicoptering geologists of all nationalities. In 1953, wild-life around Kangerdlugssuaq was completely undisturbed. Nothing, apart from sealing activity in offshore waters, had significantly disturbed the area for many years. Bird life in the fjord was prolific, seals were abundant and other rare animals, such as the narwhal, were present. Now, however, bears, which travel south in the winter months, have become targets for hunters as they make their way back north and have to cross fjords such as Kangerdlugssuaq. Visits in later years have shown a scene greatly changed by human activities and hunting. Wager would not recognise his 1930s exploration paradise.

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