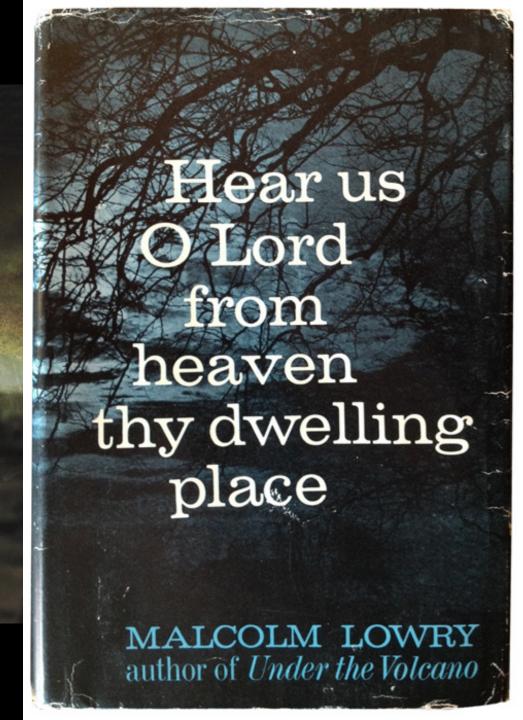


Hear Us O Lord From Heaven Thy Dwelling Place, published 1961.

Title from Manx hymn.

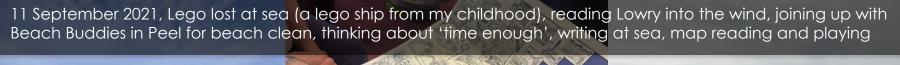
Collection of seven interrelated short stories exploring sea journeys through the Panama Canal, the struggles of the writer at sea, the author finding peace in a beach shack in a protohippy style, while observing oil refineries.

We will be at sea, writing, discussing, recording, mingling with the public, trying to develop a new audio vocabulary for thinking about our plastic-filled oceans.





First sailing due September 2020, but Covid delays gave us the chance to network online, bringing together artists, sound recordists, writers, members of eXXpedition (all female round-Britain sailings logging plastic pollution), The Art Doctors (social prescribing), Retail Institute, Maritime Museum, poets, retired Sea Captains and musicians. We send out physical copies of *Hear Us* and set up a Dropbox for shared audio files. We discuss notions of noise pollution, unmanned ships, salvage, Suez Canal and *Frere Jacques*. We buy the website www.malcolmlowry.com.



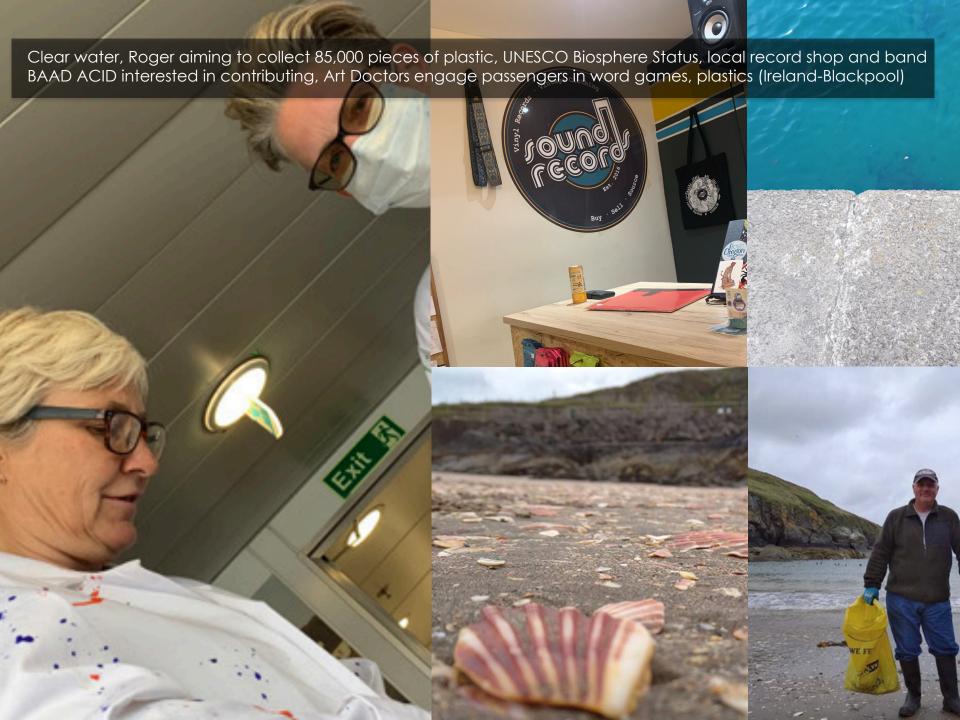




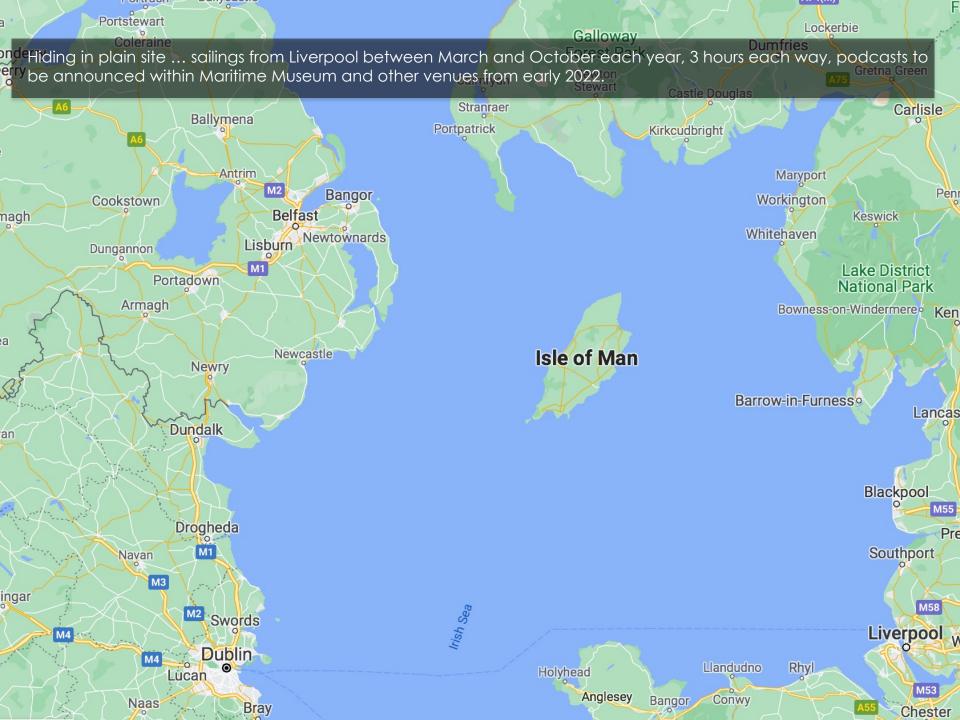


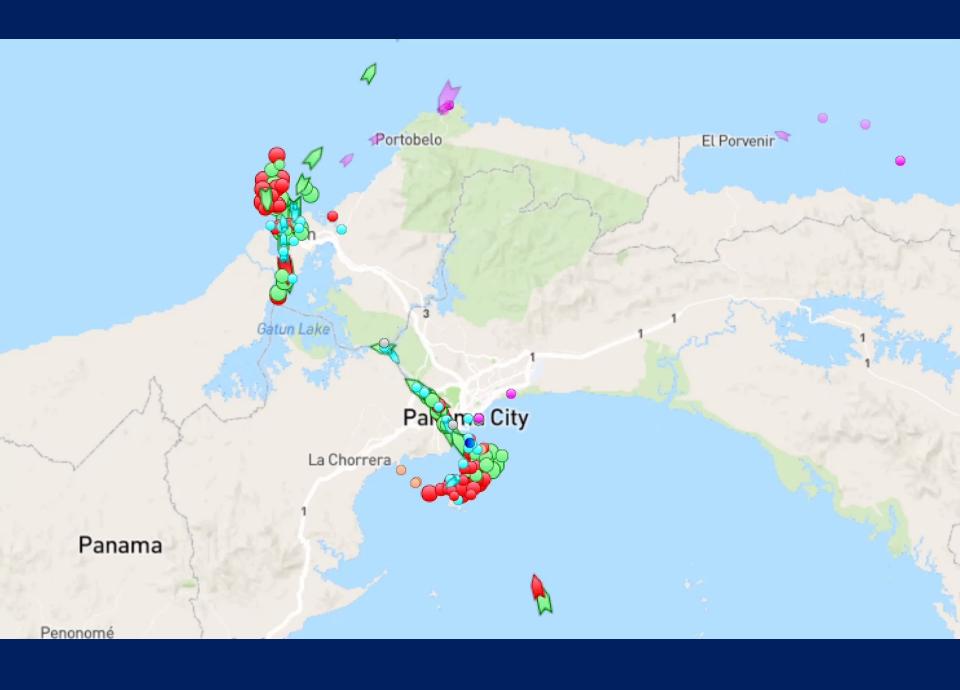












## Through The Panama With Malcolm Lowry and Rob Keith



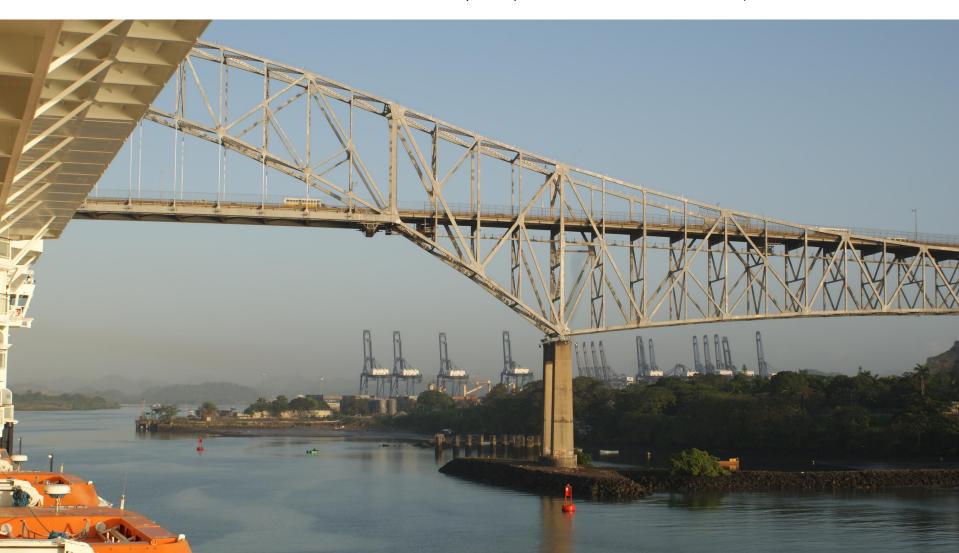
On the 7<sup>th</sup> November 1947, Malcolm and his wife left Vancouver onboard the s.S.Diderot, a liberty ship of about 5,000 tons. They were heading for Rotterdam, via San Francisco, Los Angeles, the Panama Canal and Curacao.



In 1513, it was discovered that only a narrow strip of land separated the Atlantic from the Pacific

In 1534, it was decided that the building of a canal was impossible.

In 1869, the route of the current canal was identified. The construction of the canal began in the 1880's and construction was fully completed in 1914 at a cost of us \$639 million





The tidal range at the Pacific entrance to the canal is 20 feet.

The tidal range at the Atlantic entrance to the canal is 3 feet.

It is possible that the level of the Pacific could be 12 feet above the level of the Atlantic at the same time.

The depth at Lake Gatun is 42 feet.

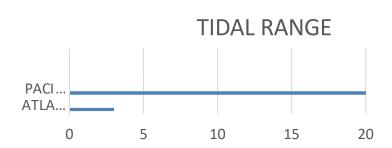
From Pacific entrance (Panama) to Atlantic entrance (Cristobal)

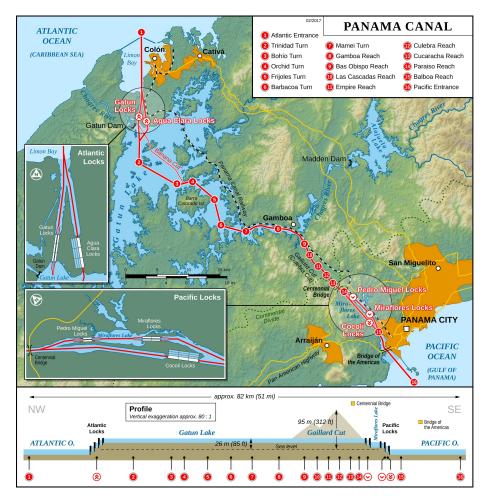
Miralfores lock > 2 steps up = 54 feet

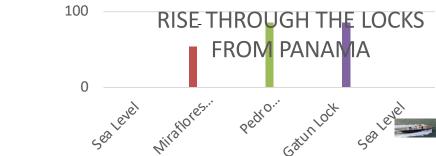
Pedro Miguel lock > 1 step up = 31 feet

Now at 85 feet above sea level

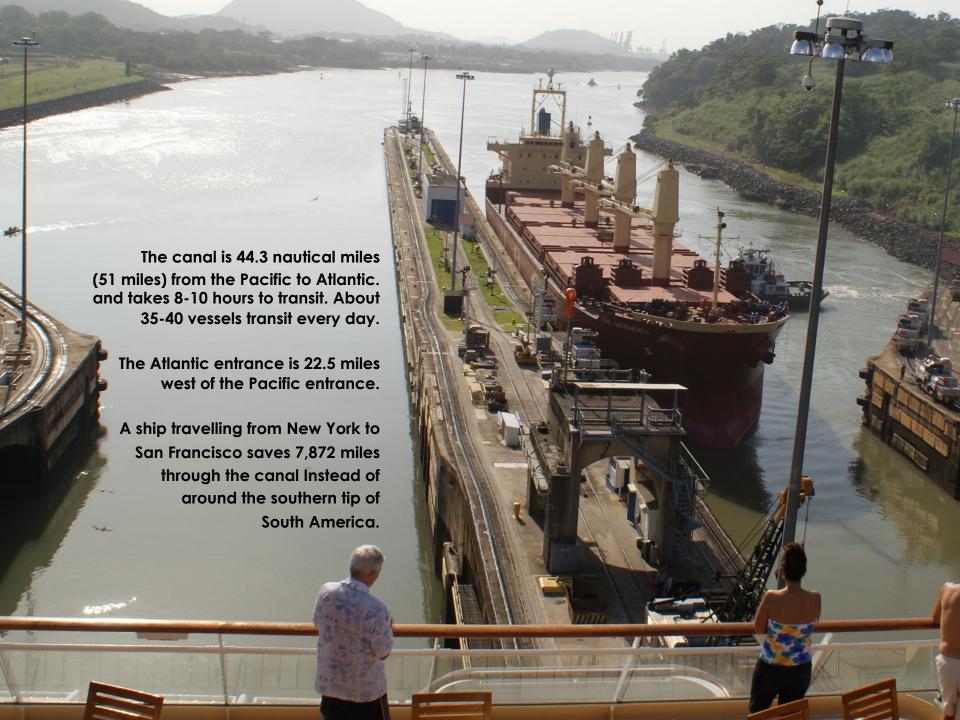
Gatun lock > 3 steps down = ( to sea level )







25



Lowry: "docks to the right, then a launch comes alongside and 20 negros carrying canvas bags climb up a pilot ladder."

The four people standing on the stern of the ship, wearing blue tops, are the people Lowry is referring to. They are the "linemen" who secure the ship to the locomotives thus keeping the ship central in the locks

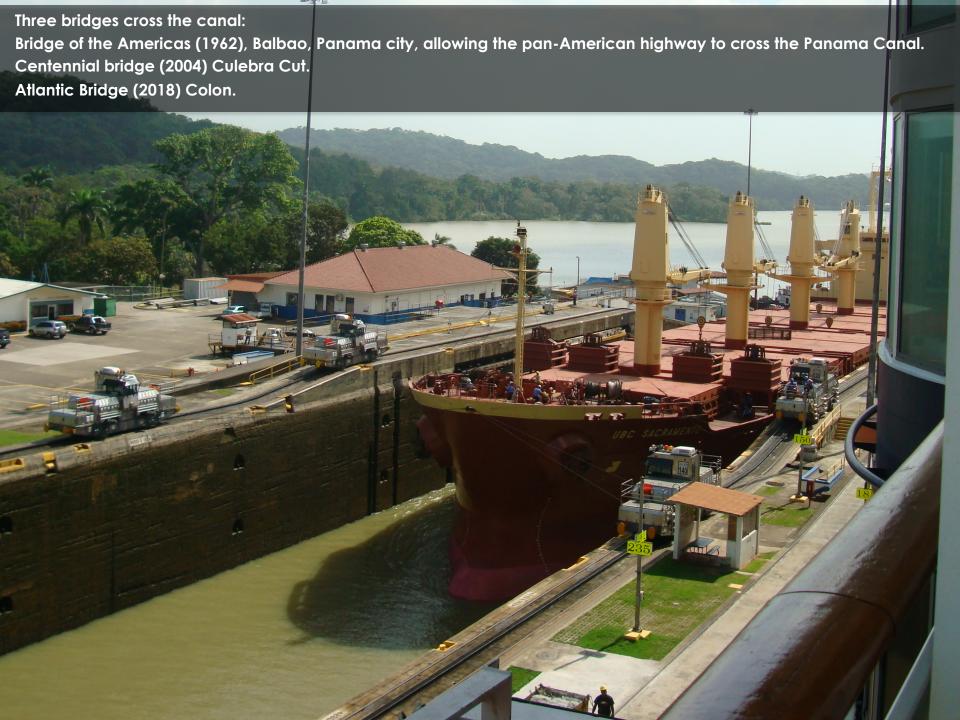


out of this with Martin. Ha ha. Digarillas floating around Balboa motionless. Dawn behind the Henry B. Tucker of Luckenbach Line.

Going down, at 7 a.m., between buoys, passing, at buoy 7, going the other way, the S.S. Parthenia, out of Glasgow; emerald palm trees, a road house on piles blinking its light, to the right; very green to right and left; to the left an island like a cupcake, completely flat, marshy land and a stretch of emerald jungle like chicory salad, and palms, with white houses showing through and what looks like a nice beach, buoys like little Eiffel Towers - ahead, the green light marks the first écloue (lock) - really beautiful beach to the left now beneath the chicory salad round the corner; Balboa to the right as we approach first buoy, palm trees and objects that look like country clubs, golf courses; left it gets more jungly - 20 or 30 frigate birds sailing motionless, circling - docks to the right, then a launch comes alongside and 20 Negroes carrying canvas bags climb up a pilot ladder.

Up until 1963, transit of the canal took place during daylight hours. Vessels would begin transit from the Atlantic side in the afternoon and the Pacific side in the morning and would pass on the Gatun lake. In 1963, transits began during the hours of darkness with the introduction of fluorescent lighting. Vessels of over 60 feet in length will have at least one pilot. Some vessels such as car carriers can have as many a three pilots.







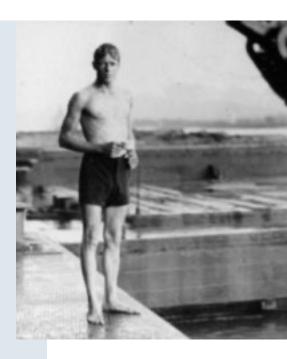
On the 4<sup>th</sup> September 2010, the ship "Fortune Plum" became the one millionth vessel to transit the canal.

The lowest toll paid for transiting the canal was 36 cents by Richard Halliburton when he swam the length of the canal in 1928.

Cruise ships are charged \$138-148 per bed. Thus, a ship carrying 4,000 passengers would be charged \$552,000 > \$592,000 (£422,000) to ensure a daylight passage through the canal, cruise ships are charged a further \$30,000. Today, large cargo ships pay more than a million dollars.

Travel writer Richard Halliburton swam through the Canal in 1928, taking 10 days.





It took 9,000,000 cubic feet of water from Gatun Lake to send the SS Richard Halliburton through the Panama locks. Halliburton paid toll, like all other ships, according to his tonnage. He weighed one-thirteenth of a ton, and paid a charge of 36 cents.

A curious connection with the Isle of Man is engineer William Kennish, born on Isle of Man and responsible for the first survey of possible Panama Canal locations.

The Panama Canal is the only place in the world where military commanders must relinquish control of their ship to the ACP (Panama Canal Authority) pilot.

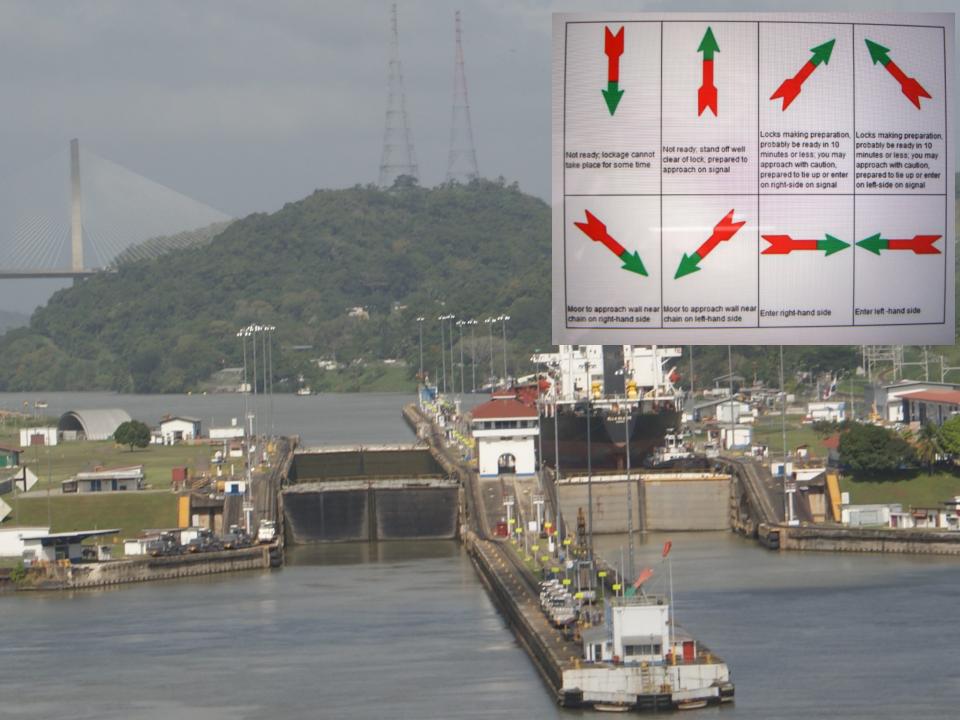


And that is about all – save for the persistence and foresight and skill and enterprise and heroism of its final builders, of course, which we take for granted, and La Mordida, which is always with us – save that this book tells us some things about the operations of the canal we perhaps wouldn't have known even though we're going through it at this moment. That our engines are locked and sealed. That our sailors – which is maybe why the chief engineer is on deck looking so hot and upset – are obeying the orders of the pilot. That perhaps we couldn't go through at all – for the water hyacinths would render navigation impossible – but for some dredging outfit poetically known as the 'Hyacinth Fleet.' That our good captain is only a decoration, temporarily, despite his epaulettes and his bottle of Martell –

After lunch the jungle looks like a gigantic conglomeration of spinach against the horizon with occasional lonely wild familiar-look-

 and that man over there sitting on the control tower on the central wall, has a model of the canal locks before him,



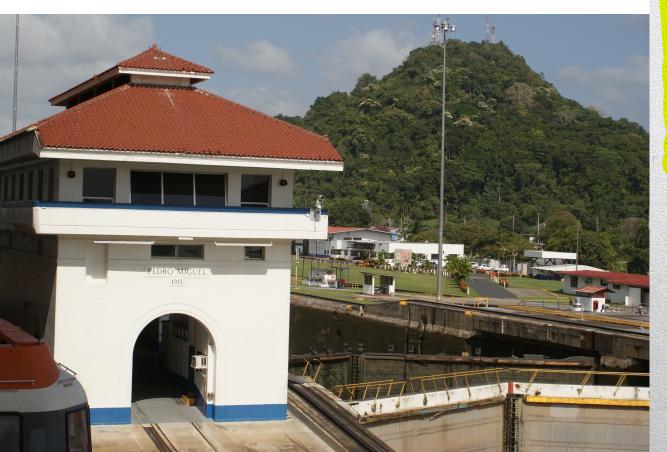




Major David du Bose Galliard, a US Army engineer, was placed in charge of the construction of the central portion of the Panama Canal, The Culebra Cut. This was the most difficult part to engineer and where most men lost their lives.

The USA controlled the canal until ownership was passed on to the republic of Panama after 1999 following the signing of the Torrijos-Carter treaties in 1977. Until this time the US had complete authority and control of the Panama Canal zone, which extended five miles either side of the canal centre line (excluding the cities of Colon and Panama.)

Panamanians required special permission from the US authorities to even enter this zone.



We ascend 31 feet in second, single lock (symbolic) in 10 min-

More salad with stuff like scarlet acacia and flamboyants. Hombres shouting, doubtless for La Mordida.

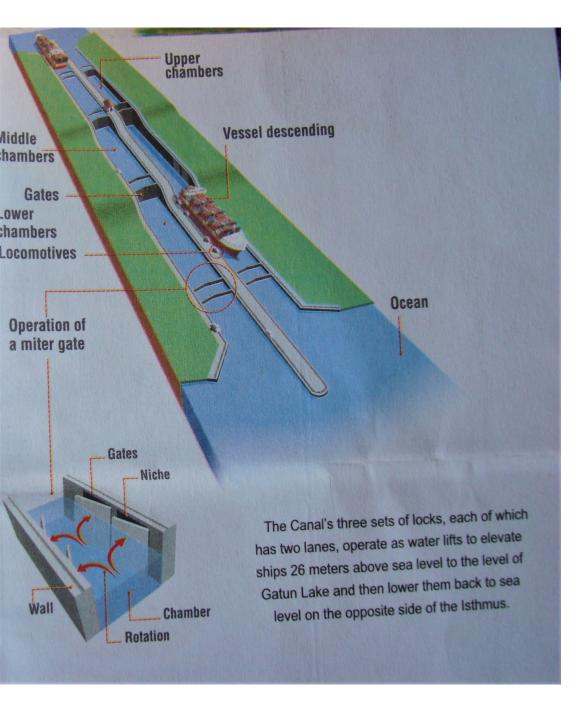
Culebra Cut.

Blackest history of canal's horror, failure, collapse, murder, suicide, fever, at Culebra Cut. Now one glides through a narrow canal, gorgeous jungle like a wall on both sides, 2 minutes lost here would mean death, or a very peculiar new life — monkeys, birds, orchids, sinister orchestrations from the jungle. Hot here as a Turkish bath in hell. Jungle has to be chopped back every day.

Memorial tablet on a rock.

Apparatus as for foghorns, remote waterfalls. Besetting fear, as a writer taking notes, of being taken for a spy. Diving floats. Gold flags, dredgers, targets, and the lonely stations with in each one a man peering through binoculars: high wiry towers: 'Many bananas trees,' says Charon, with his guttural Turkish laugh. 'Once there were many alligators, but not now.'





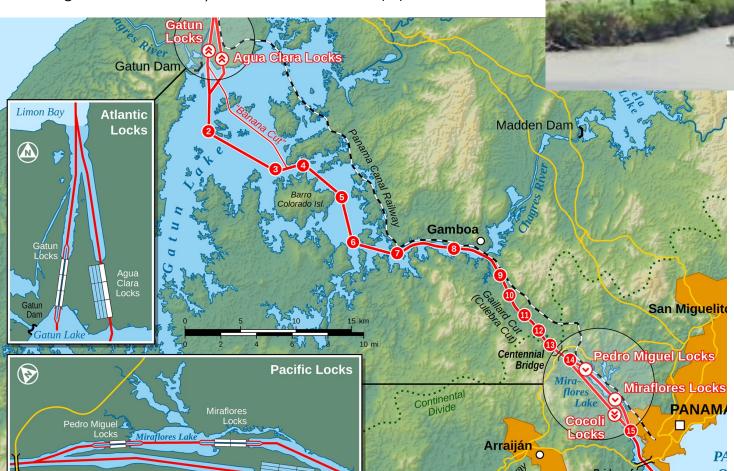
In general, tolls are determined by ship measurements parameters. To determine net canal tonnage, the system applies a mathematical formula for the measurement of total ship volume.

A net panama ton is equivalent to 100 cubic feet of volumetric capacity. The appropriate rate is applied depending on whether the ship is laden or in ballast. The laden rate is applied to ships carrying cargo, containers or passengers, and the ballast rate is applied to ships that are not carrying passengers, containers or cargo.

Vessels less that 60 feet in length will pay around \$16,000 For a full transit.

The Panama Canal Railway is the oldest operating railway in the world. The first track was constructed between 1850 and 1855 in response to the 1849 Californian gold rush. The train runs parallel to the canal, 47.6 miles from colon to Balboa in Panama.

The Railway runs a tourist train once every day departing at 07.15 from panama city and back from colon at 17.15 (one-way \$25). The primary function today is to move some 1,500 containers a day between the Atlantic and Pacific ports, on trains with up to 55 flatbeds or double stacks. This is done for container vessels, which were too large for entering lock chambers (prior to the building of the new locks) and also to move empty containers.







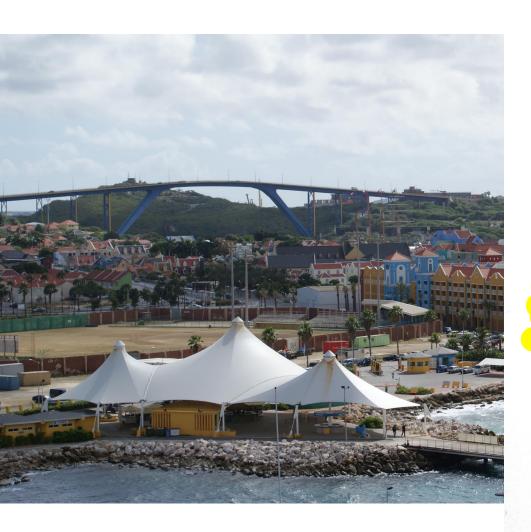


## CURAÇÃO

Sailing into Curação in the early morning. Low, barren, treeless, grassless hills with sideways peaks and the bright neat less, grassless hills with sideways peaks and the bright neat less, grassless hills with sideways peaks and the bright neat less, grassless hills with sideways peaks and their dykes, says town. A sea wall – the Dutch just can't resist their dykes, says primose – like an ancient fort. But where is the harbor? The ships? Then suddenly we sail into a narrow channel, and bang! right through the main street of Willemstadt. Pontoon bridge sweeps open for us and the channel then opens out abruptly into a huge inland harbor with hundreds of ships.



As the ship sails into Willemstad, Lowry describes the scene as they head past the pontoon bridge (Queen Emma Bridge) and into St.Anna Bay:



Emma Straat: Cornelis Dirksweg: Leonard B. Smith-Plein: Borrairestraat: Jupiter - Amsterdam...

Angel trees like flat umbrellas.

Angel trees like had a street of strange solid Sunday-shut banks that remind me of Buddenbrooks, we took refuge from a shower in the Wonder Bar – a characterless place, with an open front, 3 tables (like an ice cream parlor, Primrose says) and a 6 foot bar: 2 Negro bartenders speak English with a Dutch accent: this will be a happy memory, drinking Bols and feeling like Hansel and Gretel with the Sunday shower, the Sunday crowds outside, held up at the scything, sweeping pontoon bridge, and the great ships hurtling down the main street.

Back at the ship in the oil dock, all colors (and all smells) are on the water: surrounding the ship are something like sand dunes at Hoylake, only infinitely more desolate, more like slagheaps in a Welsh mining town, or the worst of the desert in Sonora, Mexico, with the masts of 3 little frigates, as if wrecked, sticking up above small cliffs: the abomination of desolation. Oil tanks, the twin cupolas of a church, like Port-au-Prince, just rising over the roofs of the blue-gray-dun-colored characterless mud houses with windows like small black rectangles.

The entrance to Curação is the most dramatic in the world. Hans Andersen would have loved the town. There is a more enormous sense of sea and ships in Curação than in any other

part of the world I know of, except Liverpool.

From where we are moored ten ships: Argentine, British, Costa Rican, Norwegian, Greek, etc., can be seen, with a wild background of oil refineries (factory chimneys) giving an effect of Detroit rather than of a remote West Indian island, beneath a rainy water-color sky, showing patches of green. Taverns - Torrens? English ship. Rio Atuel Argentine Matilde unspecified probably Venezuela. CPIM – on pillbox-like tank.

Dalfoun – Stavanger (Norsk): Jagner – Goteborg (Swedish): Clio – Curaçao: Plato – Curaçao: pink-tiled roofs on the wharf. Verboden te Ankeren: S.E.L. Maduro and Sons: Jupiter – Amsterdam. Highland Prince: Seaman's Home: Casa Cohen: Club de Gezelligheid: El Crystal Photo Studio: Troost Ship: Chandler: C. T.

Chandler: G. Troost: Kelogovia: Joyeria.

## Curacao bridges

Queen Juliana bridge opened 30<sup>th</sup> April 1974. Four lanes, height 185ft. Queen Emma pontoon bridge. Closed to traffic once the Queen Juliana bridge was complete.







