



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

NEWSLETTER

HONORARY PRESIDENT - RUTH J. SIPLE

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PRESIDENT

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Memorial Lecturers:

Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1964
RADM David M. Tyree (Ret.), 1965
Dr. Roger Tory Peterson, 1966
Dr. J. Campbell Craddock, 1967
Mr. James Pranke, 1968
Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1970
Sir Peter M. Scott, 1971
Dr. Frank Davies, 1972
Mr. Scott McVay, 1973
Mr. Joseph O. Fletcher, 1974
Mr. Herman R. Friis, 1975
Dr. Kenneth J. Bertrand, 1976
Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1977
Dr. J. Murray Mitchell, Jr., 1978
Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould, 1979
Dr. Charles R. Bentley, 1980
Dr. Robert L. Nichols, 1981
Dr. Robert H. Rutford, 1982
Mr. R. Tucker Scully, 1983
Dr. Richard P. Goldthwait, 1984
Dr. Mark F. Meier, 1985
Dr. Claude Lorus, 1986
Dr. Louis J. Lanzerotti, 1987
Mr. Peter J. Anderson, 1988
Dr. Ted E. Delaca, 1989
Dr. Sayed Z. El-Sayed, 1990
Dr. Charles W. Swithinbank, 1991
Dr. Susan Solomon, 1992
Dr. Michele E. Raney, 1993
Dr. Doyle A. Harper, 1994
Dr. Edith L. Taylor, 1995
Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1996
Dr. Robert Bindschadler, 1997
Dr. Charles R. Bentley, 1998
Dr. Donal Manahan, 1999
Dr. Philip Law, 2000
Dr. Richard Alley, 2001
Dr. Carl Safina, 2002
Dr. Marv K. Miller, 2003

BRASH ICE. Although it may not be apparent, we usually try to find a reason for writing these newsletters, and this midwinter edition is more or less going to be related to a popular theme in Washington nowadays, the forthcoming International Polar Year, 2007-2008 (or as it is being abbreviated, IPY-4). This is probably catching many of you by surprise, as you wonder how IPY-1, IPY-2, and IPY-3 passed you by. And well you might as the first two polar years never got any closer to Antarctica than stations on South Georgia, and now what has been embedded in you for the last half century, the International Geophysical Year (IGY), now has an asterisk attached to it which shows that it was actually IPY-3. So we are going to devote much of this newsletter, plus others to follow, to show how unique the IGY really was and how it can never be re-created.

For all practical purposes, most of Antarctica was a virgin in 1957, just waiting to be taken like a fair maiden. We now may know more about Antarctica than we do about our own backyards. Back then Antarctica was FOR MEN ONLY. Oh, Jackie and Jennie had w/o once upon a not-so-golden time, but women scientists were verboten then. Now you can't ascertain whether the red-clad parka wearer is male or female. Their sexual determinations parallel that of penguins - they have to be inspected. Back then the military were there, including the Seabees, miracle workers who built most everything in the IGY and later. Nowadays, with the sole exception of the Coast Guard icebreakers, there are no militiamen. And who are building bigger and better homesteads on the ice- private contractors. There was also no central clearing house like the National Science Foundation funding aspiring principal investigators. One had to hitch oneself onto a falling star such the Arctic Institute of North America. With no Antarctic Treaty, you could even take a penguin home with you! Oh, what changes in less than fifty years. This is all a new ball game, no resemblance at all to the game played during the IGY - hic - the IPY-3. The only constants are a few derelicts like Charlie Bentley, John Behrendt, and Mario Giovinetto.

So let's go with the newsletter. And let's have some fun while we are at it.

2004 ANTARCTIC CALENDARS. Once again we are offering at a bare bottom price the ever-beautiful Hedgehog House Antarctic calendars. They don't come any prettier, any more economical, and they should be in stock at our redoubt in Maine ready for distribution early In September. Beat the holiday crush, order NOW. We only have a hundred. Same cool price as last year, \$12.00. Make checks payable to the Antarctic Society, and mail to the Society at P.O. Box 325, Port Clyde, Me 04855.

ANTARCTIC TRAGEDY ON 22 JULY 2003 (British Antarctic Survey Press Office). It is with the deepest sorrow that British Antarctic Survey (BAS) reports the death of a marine biologist at Rothera Research Station on the Antarctic Peninsula.

Kirsty Margot Brown, 28, was attacked without warning by a leopard seal while she was snorkelling at her study site in the bay adjacent to the station. She was with her snorkelling 'buddy'¹ when the seal pulled her underwater and contact with her was lost. The two-person shore-cover team saw the incident, and a rescue boat was launched immediately in an attempt to save her. Her colleagues were able to pull her from the water and begin resuscitation procedures in the boat whilst transferring her to the research station. Despite carrying out Cardio-pulmonary resuscitation (CPR) for one hour, the station doctor and colleagues were unable to revive her. Medical facilities include a surgery with emergency equipment.

Kirsty worked as a diver as part of Imperial College's Greenland Diving Expedition in 1995 and then as a Field Assistant in Greenland during the summer of 1996 for the Cambridge Arctic Shelf Programme and as a research scientist in Canberra. A keen diver, Kirsty had gained BSAC dive leader qualifications and a commercial HSE Part IV professional diver's qualification. She had experience of diving off Greenland, in temperate and tropical waters off Australia and in UK waters.

Director of BAS, Professor Chris Rapley CBE said, 'This is tragic and shocking. My heart goes out to Kirsty's family and her colleagues at Rothera. Kirsty was a vibrant, dynamic individual, committed to her science and with a promising scientific career ahead of her. The Rothera team reacted in a highly efficient and professional manner of which we, and they, can be proud. They are, however, shaken by the loss of a colleague and will need our support.'

Leopard seals are often inquisitive when they encounter humans. However, they are not generally known to attack humans unless provoked. BAS has been carrying out research involving snorkelling and diving for the last 30 years.

EDWARD PAYSON TODD. (by Al Fowler) We're told that America is losing its WWII veterans at the rate of 1,000 per day. To Antarcticans one of the ones that was lost on May 25, Ed Todd, was very special. Like the staunch and solid classic New Englander that he was, Ed recounted his memories and stories with wry wit and deliberate, slow-paced precision. That was the way in which he told me about his experiences as an Army Signal Corps officer assigned to the military port

director operation as the allies took over the port of Antwerp in 1944. Ed's Division Director's door, adjacent to mine, at Polar Programs in the 1980s was always open, and some of us would be treated to his wartime recollections, along with those of scenes and tales of his growing up in Newburyport, Mass. Over a span of 14 years I worked for all the Polar Programs bosses from Joe Fletcher to Peter Wilkniss. Ed Todd is best remembered for his reticent and dignified manner along with a totally professional, confident and unflappable management style. He was a wonderful man to work for.

At NSF Ed moved to the polar science division director job by taking a step down from a more senior position. With no previous polar experience he eagerly and deftly brought himself up to speed with the many international and interagency players, as well as winning the support of his home team. In my opinion Ed Todd's greatest contributions to polar science were probably the result of his skillful orchestration of multi-national, multi-agency, and multi-disciplinary projects. Two examples of his skill as a negotiator stand out. In those days Japan was the leading international partner in earth science at McMurdo. Professor 'Tak' Nagata, director of the polar institute in Tokyo, was Ed's counterpart who drove a hard bargain at his annual planning visit to Washington. Tak came loaded with ambitious proposals and demands, while Ed was well prepared with the USAP position. He firmly countered Tak's performance with a grandfatherly smile, and having concluded a fair and balanced program plan, let Tak depart thinking he had won.

The other example of Ed Todd's special brand of statesmanship involved the many cooperative agreements in the science and logistics of the Antarctic radar ice-sounding project. Danish, British and Soviet people along with Americans and others were involved. This was one of those events in Antarctic affairs during the Cold War that stands as a historic example of peaceful and productive cooperation that bridged the barriers otherwise dividing the World in that 50-year stand-off confrontation. Dr. Todd's diligence and perseverance in the negotiations, especially those surrounding the logistics (placement of fuel caches) produced successful annual plans that sustained the participation of the foreign players without critically draining the USAP logistic and financial resources. Ed's New England temper, although rarely on display, was known as a 'hot Toddy'. I do remember one time that Ed was really angry. His duties included many trips to the ice. On one occasion he, as USAP Director, escorted a group of very senior visitors. He lost his composure when his plans as host

were somewhat upset by the always gracious and eager Navy Captain at McMurdo.

One year while Ed was overseeing the program down south, his colleagues back home were thrilled to see a cartoon in the January issue of the *New Yorker*. It showed a man trudging through the snow, dressed in a full polar outfit including a scarf covering all of his face but his eyeglasses. A sign hung down his front from a cord around his neck. It read: "Hello, I'm Ed Todd." By the time Ed returned to Washington, we had contacted the artist, bought the original drawing, had it framed and presented it with great fanfare to the real Ed Todd!!

RETIREMENTS FROM ANTARCTIC PROGRAMS

OFFICE. Retirement parties are always unique, as no two are exactly alike. But they certainly know how to spring people free at NSF. When Mother Superior, a.k.a. Helen Gerasimou retired, it was a gala occasion, although the only person not dressed fit to be killed was Helen, who looked like she was dressed for cleaning her own kitchen. When the aforementioned Ed Todd retired, it was another biggie, with at least three large floral masterpieces. There were a lot of wheels there from Capitol Hill, and the Todds got all sorts of presents, including the aforementioned cartoon about Ed Todd which had appeared in an issue of the *New Yorker*. There was a lovely piece of wall tapestry that some famous artist in New Zealand had made. As I used to give him rides home from our Society meetings, I walked up to him at his retirement, and said kiddingly, "Do you want a ride home today." And he said he did! He and Barbara had come to his retirement on the subway!! He always appeared very quiet and unassuming to both Ruth and me, and we couldn't help but have a deep feeling for him because of a family hardship which they both shared. In a way, it seemed fitting to his character that his hobby was a magnificent collection of antique tools. He belonged in his own collection!

INTERNATIONAL POLAR YEARS. One might say without much fear of contradiction that the first couple of Polar Years were snake bitten. The first so-called International Polar Year started, officially, on August 1, 1882. France had a station on Cape Horn and Germany had one on South Georgia. As far as the U.S. was concerned, we had one at Point Barrow and an ill-fated one at Lady Franklin Bay on Ellesmere Island. The second International Polar Year ran from August 1, 1932, through August 1933, right in the height of the depression, and before the start of World War U. Both events greatly affected IPY-2. Forty-four nations pledged, twenty-two sent expeditions beyond their borders. The South Orkneys is as close as anyone came to Antarctica. But the U.S. led all in

scientific publications, 113, followed by Germany with 97, then the Soviet Union with 52, Great Britain with 39.

There is some credence in referring to the IGY as the IPY-3, as the whole idea came from the tongue of Lloyd Berkner, former radio operator on the BEAR OF OAKLAND on its trip to Antarctica in 1933. At a dinner party at the to-become-famous James Van Allen on April 5, 1950, Lloyd proposed to a distinguished gathering, including the internationally renowned Sydney Chapman, that it was about time for another polar year. Three months later Berkner and Chapman presented the plan at a Mixed Commission on the Ionosphere. In October 1952, Chapman proposed that at the International Council of Scientific Unions, ICSU, in Amsterdam that the name be changed to the International Geophysical Year, and it was so approved. But evidently, unbeknown to most of us, the International Polar Year-3 was just lying dormant, never died, and now has come out of hibernation, or at least been resurrected, in the current year.

But what we think is most interesting is that from the time the IGY was born in October 1952, until the tune the U.S. had men in place in Antarctica in January 1957 was a mere four years and three months. And two of our stations, McMurdo Sound and Little America V, were actually completed a year earlier! This was all accomplished without any central funding agency, without a pool of candidates, with no game plan or road map. A series of US National Committees for the various disciplines in geophysics did wonders, and the IGY became, as John Behrendt so aptly entitled his book, INNOCENTS ON THE ICE.

EVOLUTION OF THE IGY. We hate to admit it, but looking at the literature, it looks like the IGY (IPY-3) was created through committee work. Walter Sullivan wrote that the core of the IGY Administration, the Comité Spéciale de l'Année Géophysique Internationale (CSAGI), was originally a three-man body consisting of the aforementioned Chapman and Berkner, plus the Frenchman, Marcel Nicolet. Later on one of our current Society members, Alan Shapley, became a member of CSAGI. And Alan was to remain a powerhouse on a lot of the US-IGY committees. In February 1953, he became the Vice-Chairman of the U.S. National Committee for the International Geophysical Year. In November 1954 he became the Vice-Chairman of the USNC Executive Committee for the International Geophysical Year. One other of our Society members shows up on both of those committees, A. L. "Link" Washburn. We have to mention both of these fine scientists, as both of them have somehow escaped to-date the dreaded trip which awaits all of us to some final resting place. So there are two people very

much alive who should be guiding lights in the planning for the IPY-4.

A very prominent man in our country during the IGY was Hugh Odishaw, who was the Executive Director of the USNC Executive Committee for the IGY. If you were on the ice during the IGY you became quite familiar with messages signed "Odishaw Sends." In his honor, some ingenious creative minds at Little America V composed a song, "Oh Odishaw, Oh Odishaw". A bunch of Arctic IGYers attending an international symposium in Helsinki in 1960 had the opportunity to serenade Hugh with his song when he walked in to a Helsinki restaurant where they were all enjoying a meal of crayfish!

There were all kinds of US-IGY panels, such as world days, solar activity, geomagnetism, atmospheric physics, aurora and airglow, cosmic rays, oceanography, meteorology, glaciology, gravity and seismology, longitudes and latitudes, nuclear radiation, earth satellite, arctic, antarctic, data processing and world data centers, interdisciplinary research, special research, and education. Those disciplines represented on the ice during the IGY were ionosphere, aurora and airglow, gravity, geomagnetism, seismology, meteorology, glaciology, and oceanography. During the IGY, 69 US scientists were on the ice. In 1958, there were 71. As four w/o for both years, there were 136 different qualified people who somehow had to be found, somehow had to pass physicals, somehow had to get by psychiatrists. By far the largest group were the meteorologists, mainly because of the large component of meteorologists in the Antarctic Weather Central at Little America V. About 40 percent of the IGYers on the ice were meteorologists. Two people who were there but did not show up in any specific IGY discipline were the physiologist and the Eagle Scout at Little America V, although they are included in our numbers who w/o'ed.

The selection of people for Antarctic service would fill a book, although you probably wouldn't believe half the stories. There was the German scientist at Little America V who wrote a personal letter to Larry Gould volunteering for the most difficult job on the ice. There was a miner in Montana who was reading about the IGY in a newspaper, saw Bill Field's name, and hopped across country to find him in NYC and convinced him that his desire would more than compensate for his lack of any training. There was a meteorologist who wanted to go so badly that he could taste it, but he had suffered severely frozen feet in an aircraft crash in Labrador. But he volunteered anyway. And the examining doctor never asked him to take off his stockings, so he passed! Perhaps the hardest discipline to find candidates was in glaciology, as there just

weren't any back in 1956. I was told by the highest authority that they had one who really was qualified, and then the psychiatrist failed to pass him! And even if you made the ice, you were not immune to tragedy. My program in micrometeorology was supposed to be two-pronged, with a counterpart doing similar research on the Chamberlain Glacier in the Brooks Range. But most unfortunately, after arriving on the ice, he became despondent and committed suicide. You sure find out a lot about people when they get iced down.

VIP INVASION OF ANTARCTICA DURING AUSTRAL SUMMER 57-58. A lot of distinguished scientists came to Antarctica during the IGY, and the austral summer of 57-58 saw tens of them. In alphabetical order we present Bill Field, Dick Goldthwait, Eddie Goodale, Larry Gould, Bob Helliwell, George Llano, Troy Pewe, John Reid, Alan Shapley, Athelstan Spilhaus, John Tedrow, James Van Allen, Link Washburn, Harry Wexler, Tuzo Wilson, and Gentleman Jim Zumberge. Looks like a Hall of Polar Fame. Zumberge showed unusual creative genius at his tender age, as he brought a whole foot locker of choice spirits to buy favors from the Navy. Needless to say, he was well supported at Roosevelt Island.

Here is a true human interest story. George Llano was slated to go to the Antarctic, but just before he was to leave, the Aii Force, facing a money crunch, withdrew their support of the Arctic, Desert, Tropic Information Center. So George was without a job, unemployed, you might say. He did not know what to do but his kind wife Barbara said, "George, don't worry about the family, you always wanted to go to the Antarctic, so go and we will worry about a job later."

One evening at McMurdo when a bunch of us were sitting around in a quonset hut, George asked Bill Field who he worked for, and he replied the American Geographical Society. Then George asked him how he made out on his travel vouchers, whether he made a little extra on the side. It was very obvious that Bill was somewhat embarrassed to be asked such a question, but he finally answered that people at the AGS just hoped to collect their true expenses. I took George aside the next morning to explain the facts of life to him, that the unassuming Bill was an extremely wealthy man, no doubt paid the salaries of all his staff, that on his side he was related to the Marshall Fields of Chicago, and that his wife was a Vanderbilt! On Van Allen's trip to Antarctica, the Russians put up Sputnik. This resulted in a new record for the fastest round trip by a VIP scientist to Antarctica, a record which still stands!

HIGH-LEVEL FRICTION AND JEALOUSIES. The Antarctic IGY was awash with high-level friction brought on by jealousies, but in spite of it all, everything somehow worked out. The biggest one was right at the top, with Admiral Dufek, called unaffectionately by many of the IGY as Admiral Defect, had no use at all for Admiral Byrd. It probably went back to Operation High Jump when Dufek was on his staff. Paul Siple was a strong Byrd man, which meant that Dufek and Siple were in juxtaposition. At the same time, Larry Gould was a very strong Dufek man. Byrd was a very sick man by the time the IGY came along. In fact, he died at Easter time preceding the official opening of the IGY on 1 July 1957. However Siple remained forever a Byrd man. And Siple had some clout of his own, too. Dave Canham, the head Navy man at McMurdo in 1956, became a strong supporter of Siple. Post IGY, I became a close friend of Canham and saw him occasionally, so got to know his inner feelings about Siple and Dufek. And if you have read 90 SOUTH, you know that Paul was greatly upset when Dufek and Gould and Company dedicated the South Pole Station at McMurdo and never sent him a wire to the Pole that the dedication ceremonies had taken place. It was only several weeks later after the McMurdo runway had been repaired and planes could bring in new personnel that Siple actually found out about the dedication. The Siple-Dufek rivalry lasted to the very end. When Paul came out of the Pole in early December, he was great copy for the press, but Dufek took off in a plane with all the press that day, with word that Siple must go out on the first plane!! Which he did.

Then Sir Hubert Wilkins angered the Admiral in the austral summer of 57-58 when he gave an interview in which he decried the condition of McMurdo, which truly was a mess, but Sir Hubert then went on to talk about the drinking at McMurdo and the morale of the men being much worse than anything that Scott and Shackleton had ever experienced. Naturally when it got published in the States, copies of the interviews were mailed back to McMurdo. When the Admiral read them, he ostracized Sir Hubert out of his living quarters and blackballed him from all flights to the Pole. So Sir Hubert never set foot on the South Pole. I know a little bit of what I writeth, as I was at McMurdo when Siple came out of the Pole, and I was a coworker of Sir Hubert at a government laboratory. Sir Hubert came back to his office in the States and wrote the perfunctory trip report that all government workers had to do when they ventured outside their front doors, and Sir Hubert, a kind soul by nature, really blasted Dufek. The Admiral heard about this trip report, and demanded of our Commanding General the opportunity to visit the Laboratories and answer Sir Hubert's charges. His request fell on deaf ears! The denial had nothing to do with one commanding general being married to a Dalrymple!

However, none of this ever actually affected the scientific programs, although there were many brush fires, some of major proportions, at Ellsworth station in 1957. Books have been published on what happened there, and it does not seem worthy of repeating what nearly all true Antarcticans know from their readings. But what may be of interest, is a thumb nail description of how one nation, in one international program, in one period, could have such diversified operating programs.

FIFTY YEARS OF CHANGES AND PROGRESS. As we approach the so-called IPY-4, we can look back on fifty years that have made Antarctica into everything that the Antarctic Treaty dictated, a scientific laboratory for peaceful purposes for all. No sooner had the IGY ended than we turned over two of our stations, Wilkes and Ellsworth, to countries who wanted them more badly than we did. Even though the IGY continued for another year as the IGC (International Geophysical Cooperation), the US Antarctic programs were still in a transition stage.

The biggest change in the last fifty years, without a doubt, was the introduction of a new species into Antarctica, 'Homo sapiens femella'. This doubled in quantity the available work force, and places like McMurdo, which were previously frontier cities soon had all the finer amenities of resort towns, minus street lights. The next biggest change was somewhat slower in coming, and that was replacing the military support with civilian contractor personnel. It made for a more unified, more stable work force. Although its impact was very minimal in Antarctica, another change since the IGY was the reduction in countries whaling in Antarctic waters.

After the IGY, the National Science Foundation's Office of Antarctic Programs came into existence as THE funding center for all Antarctic research, and a small but efficient small office, where Helen Gerasimou served as Mother Superior, eventually grew into a large bureaucratic stronghold with a manager for every cause, and maybe some non-causes! As Bert Crary once said, he was the victim of the St. Peters Principle, where he got repeatedly kicked upstairs until he reached an office of incompetence. But by then, the Office of Antarctic Programs was destined to flourish, and so it has. Byrd Station became the New Byrd Station in 1962, and then it finally perished. The U.S. was spreading its wings, and in January 1963 set up Eights Station in Wobegone Country near the base of the Antarctic Peninsula. That was short-lived, three years, and one of the reasons was the tremendous amount of snowfall they received, burying the camp. The

U.S. set up a high elevation station, Plateau, in East Antarctica, in January 1966. The annual mean temperature, as determined from a ten-meter core reading, showed it to be the coldest place in Antarctica. After three years the U.S. locked the door and somewhere out there in No Man's Land stands a lonely 200 foot walk-up tower. But a new permanent crown jewel station had been established on the Antarctic Peninsula, Palmer, on Anvers Island in March of 1965. Three years later, they established nearby a new Palmer. This station has had a very successful existence as the hub of our marine biological research on the Antarctic Peninsula. About this time, Siple Station was set up as the Southern Hemisphere conjugate station Roberval, Canada, 125 miles north of Quebec City. This was also in an area of heavy snowfall, but the station survived for quite a few years because of a large cadre of dedicated scientists from Stanford. And the Navy logistical station at McMurdo, through osmosis down through the years, had become another scientific station, one where Art DeVries has served as the pseudo austral summer mayor for over forty years. One might say that the U.S. posture in Antarctica following the Antarctic Treaty was a very aggressive one during the 1960s. So when you look to where we have been during and since the IGY (IPY-3), you wonder where else can we go in Antarctica for IPY-4?

And let's not forget the field parties. First there were a lot of traverses out of Little America V and Byrd and Ellsworth during the IGY. Then in the early 1960s, one went from McMurdo to the South Pole, followed by another from Byrd to the South Pole. Even in today's world, scientists are still doing the Byrd to South Pole traverse. Although it was not part of President Eisenhower's plan, an interstate is being built between McMurdo and the South Pole. AAA is not far behind. We have had scientists in the Transantarctic Mountains for many years, we have had more scientists picking up meteorites on the snow fields of the Polar Plateau, and we have even had people inside the crater of Erebus. On the perimeter of the continent, coastal areas have been visited by scientists on the ELTANIN, the HERO, the NATHANIEL PALMER, and the LAURENCE M. GOULD. There are blue ice runways all over Antarctica, and in recent years they have been able to prepare snow packed runways that can handle the largest wheeled aircraft coming to the ice. And during a lot of this time, we had airborne traverses flying hither and yon. Is there anything left to be done?

There is one big scientific change from the IGY. Prior to the IGY climate was a bad word. You could count the number of climatologists on the fingers of one hand, and after you said Charles Franklin Brooks, Helmut Landsberg and J. Murray Mitchell, you had said it all. Now the world is wondering if we are warming or just experiencing a natural cycling. In all

likelihood climate change is going to be the motor to drive the IPY-4. However, studies in glacial climatology have been a continuing study in Antarctica since the IGY, providing a real nice living for the Bentleys, the Dentons, the Majewskis, and many others. And for many, many years, studies have been conducted each year on the Antarctic ozone hole, whose discovery goes back to a Brit station in the 1950s. So is there anything really new for the IPY-4?

U.S. IGY STATIONS. The U.S. was involved in the operation of six IGY stations, plus the Naval Facility at McMurdo. However, one of the six stations, Hallett, was shared with the Kiwis. In fact only one American was there, Jim Shear, sort of a nondescript geographer from the University of Kentucky. He was a bon vivant type fellow, and did not create any waves, so you never heard much about Hallett, pro or con.

Little America V was the U.S. capital on the ice. It was the largest, the biggest, and actually was in operation in 1956. There was only one civilian there in '56, a meteorological technician by the name of Chet Twombly, who was more than anxious to leave when the CURTISS came in. In 1957 109 people occupied the station, with Bert Crary being the chief scientist on the ice, Willie Dickey being the senior military man. They weren't exactly alike, as Bert was pure scientist and Willie, a naval captain, went there with a prayer that the year might result into him finally getting his star. He never got it! But his runner-up prize was probably marrying a gorgeous creature that he met at a Scandinavian embassy. The next year there was great repose between Crary and the two Naval captains, and from all accounts it was a great year for all, even though Bert got dumped into Kainan Bay when part of the shelf collapsed with him on h.

There were 85 Navy personnel, twenty-four IGYers in 1957. There was no hard and set rule as to responsibilities, being more or less left up to each camp, although supposedly the Navy was there to support science. But it did not set well with the Navy that they were doing all the KP, so Capt Dickey went to Bert and told him that his men were unhappy, that they wanted the IGYers to also help out in the kitchen. Bert's reply was typical Crary, "Sounds like a good idea to me, Willie, what do you say that the two of us kick off the program tomorrow morning?" Needless to say, Capt Dickey was not about to do KP, and the issue was never brought up again. Little America V was more an international station than any of the other US stations. Weather Central was established at Little America V, and there were six foreign scientists there in 1957 and 1958. In 1957, Hans Bengard from Denmark was in charge of the

ionosphere, Peter Schoeck of Germany had the responsibility for aurora studies, and Herfried Hoinkes from Austria for the solar radiation research. The station was so large they had room for additional programs, such as the one in physiology, conducted by Fred Milan of the Arctic Aeromed Lab in Fairbanks, and micrometeorology which was my bailiwick. And for the first and only time since Siple w/o'ed as an Eagle Scout in 1928-30, Little America V had a truly fine one who has gone on to great deeds, Dick Chappell.

So we had the capital of the Antarctic at Little America V, with Crary as a hand's-off type of leader, who led by example. A day for Bert consisted of at least eighteen dedicated hours. The brunt of most of the ridicule in camp was the German Schoeck, who was born with the innate ability to aggravate people. His falling into a crevasse was greeted with mixed emotions, believe you me. Bert had only one disciplinary problem, Ellsworth Station, and he served as Chief Arbitrator for many a squabble. However, in nearly all cases they were solvable, as science dictated the proper answers. After all, this was the IGY.

AMUNDSEN-SCOTT SOUTH POLE STATION. There was no resemblance whatsoever between the South Pole and Little America V during 1957. Jack Tuck, the naval officer who had w/o'ed at McMurdo in 1956, came to the Pole as a strong Dufek man. But if you read the journals and diaries, you will see that within a few weeks Jack had converted to Siplism. Siple was very much a Unitarian, so everyone, regardless of position or rank, performed all the house duties. This decision by Siple may have led to his untimely early death at the age of 59, as he was by far the camp leader in terms of numbers of hours spent mining snow for the snow melter. He left a lot of weight at the Pole, and came home somewhat a shell of the man who went there.

The station was more educational than any of the other stations, and it was routine business for all scientists to present lectures in their fields of endeavor and their research at the station. It would have to be described as a unified station with high morale, although everything is magnified at the Pole. The influx of visitors, anxious to pose at the South Pole, creates sort of a false summertime environment. The weight of Dufek must have worn heavily on Siple's shoulders, and Paul must have grieved internally when Byrd died while he was at the Pole. Before Paul left for the Antarctic, he hopped on a plane to Boston to say his farewells to his Antarctic benefactor and long-time friend. When Paul left the Pole, he must have known that this was it, that he would never again celebrate a midwinter dinner on the ice. He shaved off his beard, put it in

a brown bag, and took it home to Ruth. Finally after over twenty years, she had her man home.

The second year of the IGY at the Pole bore no resemblance whatsoever to the first year, as the strong leadership which existed in 1957 vanished entirely in 1958. The net result showed that leadership is not as important as drafting a few good people, just like the Marine Corps! Young, strongly motivated people are going to overcome poor leadership, and so it was at the South Pole in 1958. But it was an exciting year, a terribly exciting year. First Ed Hillary and some of his mountaineering buddies from back home arrived at the South Pole, much to Bunny Fuchs' chagrin, driving hell bent for the Pole with old Ferguson farm tractors. Several weeks later Fuchs arrived by dog teams and Sno-cats, with a strong component of bona fide scientists. They stayed for most of a week, drank a lot of coffee, and with clean underwear moved on. Exciting stuff. Later in the year the first Russian plane to reach the South Pole skimmed over the snow surface, well below the GMD tower, wig-wagging its wings, whose tips were almost touching the sastrugi. There is hardly ever a dull day at the South Pole, the station with the purest and the best weather in the whole world.

WILKES STATION was something entirely different, being located hi the Banana Belt of the Antarctic. And a GREAT TIME was had by all, with Carl Eklund leading the way as a jolly good fellow. Speaking of camaraderie on the ice, here was where it was located. It was the only IGY station with dogs, and they fitted in well with the likes of Eklund and Rudi Honkala. The amazing thing about the Krt was how well people were distributed, and a lot of it was dumb luck. Most square people fell into square holes, and the round people ended up in round holes. However, someone slipped when they sent a Jesuit priest-seismologist to Eklund. However, it ended up a Mexican standoff, with neither side being converted. One of the nice things about this station was that they had an ulterior outlet when they established an interior auxiliary station up on the ice cap. Wilkes station, like Little America V and Ellsworth, locked their doors after the IGY, although the Aussies took over Wilkes as Casey, and Ellsworth was turned over to the Argentines as Belgrano. Honkala liked it so well at Wilkes that he even went back there for another year with the Aussies. But he never did have a very high IQ! If you wanted to go to the ice and have fun, go with Eklund; if you wanted an education, go with Siple; if you wanted to work, go with Crary.

BYRD STATION. This was the quietest station of all, and you never heard much about it. Maybe the reason was that

they were all mad when Little America V put only one (1) case of beer on the tractor train for the whole camp for the whole year. Evidently George Toney was a good leader, as there never was a mutiny. And they certainly had one of the pillars in the IGY in Charlie Bentley. They had the only black scientist in the American ranks during the Antarctic IGY, but most unfortunately, within a couple of months of leaving Byrd, he died from pneumonia on his next assignment in the Arctic. Many U.S. IGY scientists died shortly after leaving the ice, but he was the very first.

ELLSWORTH STATION. Oh boy, what do you say? John Behrendt said it all in his book *INNOCENTS ON THE ICE*. What made this station so different from the others was that Finn Ronne would only go to the ice if he could be both the scientific and military leader. And so it was, at least on paper. It was a terribly unhappy year for everyone, and the only saving grace for the scientists was that there was radio communication with Little America V where Bert Crary as senior scientist on the ice could arbitrate. A year later Bert and Finn accidentally met on a downtown street in Washington, D.C., and Finn's first words to Bert were, "I want you to know that you made that year at Ellsworth just miserable for me." To the best of our knowledge, it was the only bad year at any US station in Antarctica during and since the IGY. Some big Antarctic names came out of that year. One of the very brightest, Ed Thiel, died on 9 November 1961 in a tragic air accident when the plane he was in caught fire on takeoff at Wilkes Station.

CAREERS. Was the IGY, *nee* the IPY- a stepping stone or just another way station in life? If you look at those who came up through the academic mill, like through The Ohio State University's Institute of Polar Studies, then you will find a cadre of Antarctic returnees who became almost natives on the ice. However, over half of the non-meteorologists on the ice in 1957 and 1958 returned to get their PhDs and to go on as college professors or research scientists in other than polar endeavors.

What the IGY did, though, was to inspire many of them to go for advanced degrees. If there was an Antarctic success story, it had to be Kirby Hanson, meteorologist-in-charge at the South Pole in 1958. He was more or less a raw recruit who impressed everybody, and after his tenure at the South Pole, the US Weather Bureau sent him to the University of Wisconsin at Madison where he got his bachelors degree, then his masters degree, and topped it all off with his PhD. And later he became head of their network of climate change stations, where the South Pole's Clear Air Facility fell under his direct supervision.

Another man from the same station, from the same year, Mario Giovinetto, also struck it rich. The Wild Bull from the Pampas opted for The Ohio State University and got his bachelors degree there, and continued on through his PhD at the University of Wisconsin at Madison. He taught at such prestigious schools as the University of California at Berkeley, and became chairman of the Geography Department at the University of Calgary. To this day, he continues his research on Antarctica, working for NASA at the Greenbelt, Maryland facility.

The IGY man who has never left the ice is the occupant of the Albert P. Crary Chair at the University of Wisconsin, Charlie Bentley. We have no idea how many seasons Charlie has returned to the ice, as we have run out of fingers and toes counting them up. Although he is a professor emeritus at Madison, there is no indication whatsoever that Charlie will ever hang up his ice axe or conclude his research studies.

A somewhat similar case is John Behrendt, who continues on his Antarctic research, even though the U.S. Geological Survey caught him in their dragnet when they foreclosed on their Antarctic studies about a decade ago. He has been deeply involved in the U.S. plans and programs, both at the national and international levels.

One of our favorites IGY scientists on the ice was the late Fred "Mukluck" Milan, Little America V, 1957. He, too, returned to the states to finish up his graduate work, getting his PhD in anthropology at the University of Wisconsin at Madison. He went on to become the U. S. Head of the Health of Circumpolar People. He knew more about the rectal temperatures of Eskimos than any man alive. And the more he worked in the Arctic with Eskimos, the more he himself looked like one of them!

But before we close off this story about IGY scientists, it would be remiss not to mention the last Eagle Scout to w/o on the ice, Dick Chappell. If you knew the 18-year-old kid back in 1957, you would have realized then that he was predestined for stardom. The Navy gave him an ROTC scholarship at Princeton, and he took the easy way out, studying nuclear physics! When he got his PhD, he had to serve some military time, and who did he work for but a short guy about the height of a fire hydrant. His name, Hyman Rickover, an admiral of sorts. This was just the beginning of a professional career for Dick who later became a college professor at Hunter College where he has also been a very successful research scientist.