



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

A RED TIE SPECIAL

ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

A N N U A L M E M O R I A L L E C T U R E

BY

DR. LAURENCE MCKINLEY GOULD

PRIDE OF LACOTA, MICHIGAN

and

SECOND-IN-COMMAND

and

CHIEF SCIENTIST

BYRD ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION, 1928-30

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BERGY BITS

This Newsletter highlights the Byrd Antarctic Expedition of 1928-30, or, as the boys themselves call it, BAE I. We are doing this because Dr. Gould is our Memorial Lecturer, and we know that many of you folks out there in Wichita must have a yearning to know about the men of that expedition. Seven of the eleven living members of BAE I are members of our Society, and we have six additional members from BAE II. One member of BAE I who did not want to join the Society said he did not know the names in our Newsletter and could not equate with cruise ships of tourists. He said he felt he was on the last great expedition. I think it is wonderful he feels that way about his expedition. I remember the late Dr. Paul Siple saying that once you had been there, your life would never really be the same. And it is great that most of us can look back on our time there with a warm feeling.

The information about members of BAE I came from a most remarkable man, Henry Harrison of Asheville, North Carolina. He is The Glue who keeps in contact with the men, and he periodically publishes BAE I News with comments on the whereabouts and activities of the expedition members. This Newsletter will go to all the members of BAE I and BAE II as Larry Gould was and is a Man for All Ages, not just the Quaternary and the Pleistocene. When Henry came back from the Antarctic, he and the late Victor Hugo Czegka, who served on the expedition as the chief mechanic and tool maker, toured 13 countries in Europe in a Model A Ford with a rumble seat. Henry showed great wisdom in selecting a travelling companion who was not only a mechanic, but also a U.S. Marine Corps sergeant. We are greatly indebted to Henry for all the information, and just wish his health would allow him to come up and hear Larry. Like all former meteorologists, he is a handsome man. You are doing a great job, Henry, and thanks for making news about your mates available for us to use.

For those who will be able to come to the Larry Gould Show, there will be a memorial program at the door. The National Academy of Sciences' Polar Research Board will publish the program which should make a good souvenir of an outstanding evening. Essentially it will include Larry's picture, a biographical resume, news items about living members of the Expedition, and a listing of the deceased members. We are putting this information into this Newsletter because almost half of our membership lives outside of town. For the program there will be some cutting and editing of the bio to make it presentable for the blessings of the Academy.

Dr. Gould supposedly only wears red ties, so let's make it a red tie affair that high A little ketchup will do wonders for a gray tie! Pete Demas, John Bird, Charles Murphy, Ruth Siple and Finn Ronne will be among the Antarcticans with a BAE I connection who will be there to hear Larry. We also hope that Eddie Goodale can make it.

Because the Antarctic Society normally closes its annual lecture series with the Memorial Lecture, this will be our last Newsletter until the fall. However, there may possibly be a Mid-Winter Newsletter with a blatant plea to come to our annual picnic party on June 17th. Because the Larry Gould Show on April 19th will be open to the public and because we don't want to cut in on Larry's time, this Newsletter will be the vehicle for conducting our Business Meeting. The last page is the ballot for the election of members of your Board of Directors and Officers for the coming year, and also for proposed changes in the By-Laws. Please return the ballot to The Antarctic Society at our new mailing address, c/o Arctic Institute of North America, 3426 N. Washington Blvd., Arlington, VA 22201, or bring it to the Memorial Lecture. Someone will be at the door of the auditorium to accept it.

LARRY GOULD, ALL ANTARCTICAN, 1928-1979

Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould was born in Lacota, Michigan, and this was probably the greatest thing ever to happen in Lacota. He did not stay around home very long, and became a country school teacher at the tender age of 17 in the now famous tennis resort of Boca Raton, Florida. He survived two years of teaching the whole ball of wax to kids from kindergarten through the eighth grade. Life after those two years was all downhill for one born to learn, one born to teach, one born to explore, one born to lead.

Dr. Gould was a geology professor at the University of Michigan prior to going south with Commander Byrd as his senior scientist and number one deputy, Second-in-Command, on the 1928-30 Byrd Antarctic Expedition. Following the expedition he accepted a position as geology professor at a small, delightful college with very high credentials, Carleton College in Northfield, Minnesota. Dr. Gould's light so shineth before the Board of Trustees that they elected him President of the College in 1945. And he remained in this exalted position until his retirement in 1962. But retirement was in name only, as he immediately surfaced at the University of Arizona where he found a haven in the Geosciences Department which allowed him to continue representing his country on the highest level polar research decision-making committees while teaching one of his true loves, a course entitled "Glacial and Quaternary Geology".

During World War II he took two years absence from Carleton College to serve as Chief of the Arctic Section of the Arctic, Desert, and Tropics Information Center of the Army Air Force Intelligence. The International Geophysical Year saw Dr. Gould becoming a powerful force in the planning and initiation of the entire Antarctic program. He was a member of the U.S. National Committee for the IGY, 1957-58 and was the Director of the U.S. IGY Antarctic Program. In 1956 he took leave of Carleton College to return to Antarctica to join Admiral George Dufek, Commander of U.S. Naval Support Task Force, to help supervise the establishment of the six U.S. scientific stations. He returned again in the fall of 1957 and was welcomed home by both penguins and scientists. The august International Council of Scientific Union created a Scientific Committee on Antarctic Research (SCAR) in 1958, and naturally turned to Dr. Gould to assume its presidency. He was president for seven years, and his presence is still felt through his becoming an honorary life member. In the same year, 1958, he became a charter member and chairman of the Committee on Polar Research at the prestigious U.S. National Academy of Sciences. He was its chairman for 14 years, and continues on as an ex-officio member of the Polar Research Board (which succeeded the Committee on Polar Research). Small wonder that he retired from the presidency of Carleton College in 1962, as he must have been spending more time in Washington than in Northfield!

In 1964 he was elected President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science which just happens to be the largest scientific organization in the world and whose interests span the whole spectrum of science. He was also the first Chairman of the Advisory Panel for the Office of Polar Programs at the National Science Foundation and to this date remains a consultant to the Division of Polar Programs at NSF.

He had a labor of love in 1969, when he made his fifth trip to Antarctica to not only look over the scientific programs but to lay a wreath at the South Pole on the 40th anniversary of the first flight made by Commander Byrd and his three companions. This fall Dr. Gould will go to the Antarctic for the seventh time, and will be on the commemorative flight from Little America to the South Pole on the 50th anniversary date of that epic flight.

Dr. Gould has enough honorary degrees and medals to completely cover the Beardmore Glacier. The latest edition of American Men and Women of Science shows that he has received twenty-one honorary degrees. Probably the one which gave him the most pleasure was the 20th, given to him by Carleton College in his last year as their president. Along with the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters came a new jeep, a gift from his faculty, complete with a road map to some fine trout fishing waters in the rugged Wyoming mountains. They say that college deans never die, they just lose their faculties, but it is apparent that college presidents like Larry Gould make out much better. There must be one more honorary degree in the wings, as Southern Methodist University has not given him one yet. Dr. Gould's name has been synonymous with Phi Beta Kappa. He was elected to its Senate in 1964 and served multiple terms. He was vice president of the United Chapters from 1955 to 1958 and president from 1958 to 1961, and one of his suggestions led to the establishment of the \$1000 Phi Beta Kappa Award in Science, offered annually for books in the literature of science.

He has been the recipient of six distinguished medals. He was the 20th man to be awarded the Explorers Club Medal in 1959. Dr. Gould officially went onto the Gold Standard in 1930 when the American Geographical Society presented him with the David Livingston Gold Medal. It felt so good that he accepted two gold medals the next year, the Congressional Gold Medal and the Chicago Geographical Society's Gold Medal. The U.S. Navy bestowed its highest civilian honor, the Navy's Distinguished Public Service Medal, in 1957. And two years later the late King Haakon of Norway awarded him the Cross of St. Olaf. Because gold is such a heavy metal, because Dr. Gould's chest is already covered with gold, because the Antarctic Society has no gold, let alone a gold medal, we cannot bestow a medal on him. But he should know that he is dearly loved by us all, and that love is more precious than gold!

Dr. Gould is an ageless Antarctic, and an Antarctic for all ages. He is one of those few fortunate people who have been able to marry their avocation and their vocation. It has resulted in his remaining a young man in his twenties, who marches to the drums of dog teams and of penguins and of skuas, alongside icebergs and glaciers and mountains. May that beat go on and on and on – eternally.

Information about the living members of BAE I.

Quin Blackburn, who was sort of geologist-geographer-dog team driver on BAE I, lives in Boise, Idaho. He returned to the Antarctic on the Second Byrd Expedition, 1933-35 and commanded a three-man dog sled party which explored 1,500 unknown miles. He worked 35 years for the government, and upon his retirement from the Bureau of Land Management, Department of Interior, was presented with one of its highest awards, the Meritorious Service Award.

Jack Bursey was a dog team driver, and was severely smitten with the polar regions. He went back to the Antarctic on the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition, where he led a three-man team on one of the longest dog sled trips in history, exploring Marie Byrd Land. He has spent 42 months in Antarctica, including three winters. He also participated in the U.S.-Canada Arctic Expedition. This retired commander in the U.S. Coast Guard Reserves, who recently joined the Antarctic Society, lives in Montague, Michigan.

Ken Bubier was an aviation mechanic, and lives in Corona Del Mar, California. He retired as a lieutenant colonel from the U.S. Marine Corps in 1953, and worked for Lockheed Aircraft for another 11 years. He is another active member of our Society.

Frank T. "Taffy" Davies was a physicist on the expedition, and this elder statesman of the polar regions lives in Ottawa, Canada. His geophysical research took him to the Arctic several times where he conducted extensive field research. He is a member of the Explorers Club, the Scott Polar Research Institute, a Fellow of the Arctic Institute of North America, the Greater Circle of Ottawa, and, naturally, the Antarctican Society.

E. J. "Pete" Demas was an aviation mechanic on BAE I, and when this man stops long enough to unpack his bags, his home is in Studio City, California. Pete was very close to the Admiral, and was the only man to accompany him on all of his expeditions - North Pole, Transatlantic, and the first two Byrd Antarctic Expeditions. He was one of three who rescued the Admiral from Boiling Advance Base in 1934. After his Antarctic expeditions, he worked for many years for Lockheed. Another member of the Antarctican Society.

Eddie Goodale was one of the Harvard boys who went to the Antarctic with Commander Byrd as a dog team driver. He served as a member of Larry Gould's geophysical exploration party into Queen Maud Mountains, where he and another Harvard man had to suffer in silence when Larry's alma mater, Michigan, beat Harvard while they were on the trail. Eddie remained active in the Antarctic working as the USARP (U.S. Antarctic Research Program) representative in Christchurch, New Zealand. He lived through this terrible ordeal, has retired to two places in Maine and one in Alabama, and is an ardent sailor. He was a member of the Antarctican Society, but his stop-and-go type existence seems to find him one step ahead of our Membership Chairman.

Larry Gould. What can be said that you don't already know? He has done it all. His bio appears in some detail elsewhere in this program.

Henry Harrison was a meteorologist on the expedition, and he put his meteorological knowledge to good use in choosing Asheville, North Carolina as his retirement home. After working five years for the Weather Bureau, he joined United Air Lines and worked for them for 34 years. Yes, he is a member of our Society.

Howard Mason was a radio operator on the expedition and worked in civilian life as an electronic engineer. He retired in Seattle in 1966 and his hobby is pipe organs. Latest report is that he is hale, hearty, and handsome.

Dean C. Smith was one of the pilots on the expedition and now lives in Los Angeles. He flew for United Airlines, then American Airlines, and then became an employee of Hughes Tool. He was a Public Relation Consultant for Douglas Aircraft. He and his wife were guests of Air New Zealand on its inaugural DC-10 flight from the west coast to New Zealand.

Norman Vaughan was born for the dogs. He drove them in the Antarctic, he drove them in the Jimmy Carter inauguration parade, and he still races them in Alaska. He lives in Anchorage where he works for the University of Alaska. He distinguished himself during World War II doing rescue work for the U.S. Air Force in northeastern Canada.

In addition to the above wintering-over expedition members, there are several living members of the crews who served on the "City of New York" and the "Eleanor Boiling". John Bird lives here in the Washington area, making his home in Great Falls, Virginia! Leland Barter and Ed Roos are both members of the Antarctican Society - Leland lives

in Mount Holly, Vermont, and Ed lives it up at Cocoa Beach, Florida. Alan Innes-Taylor is the Sage of the Arctic, living in Whitehorse, Yukon Territory. Carroll Foster still makes his home in Reykjavik, Iceland. And, last but not least, Richard Konter is in his late nineties living in Brooklyn.

And lest we forget --

The departed members of BAE I (in alphabetical order).

Alexander, Clair D.	Mystery man of expedition, whose name was rumored to be a pseudonym. Vanished after expedition.
Balchen, Bernt	Chief pilot and Third-in-Command. Died of cancer at Mt. Kosco, New York, on October 17, 1973.
Black, George H.	Storekeeper. Died of lung cancer, Fort Carswell AFB, Texas, on July 28, 1965.
Braathen, Christopher	Dog team driver. Reported killed in airline accident in Norway.
Clarke, Arnold H.	Assisted physicist, meteorologists, and cook. Died of heart attack at Mt. Kisco, New York on March 12, 1976.
Coman, F. Dana	Doctor and surgeon. Died near Ft. Churchill, Canada while carrying out field experiments in January 1952.
Crockett, Frederick E.	Dog team driver. Died in Boston, Massachusetts on January 17, 1978 following heart surgery.
Czegka, Victor Hugo	Chief mechanic and toolmaker. Died in Ipswich, Massachusetts on February 18, 1973.
de Ganahl, Joseph	Dog team driver. Died at an early age, no details.
Feury, James A.	Fireman. Died of cancer at Paterson, New Jersey on December 30, 1977.
Gould, Charles F. "Chips"	Carpenter. Died many years ago, no details.
Haines, William C.	Chief Meteorologist. Died about 1952.
Hanson, Malcolm P.	Radio operator. Killed in airplane accident in Alaska early in World War II.
June, Harold I.	Pilot. Died on November 22, 1962.
Lofgren, Charles E.	Secretary to Commander Byrd. No details on death.
McKinley, Ashley C.	Aerial photographer. Died at Belleair, Florida on February 11, 1970.
Mulroy, Thomas B.	Fuel engineer. Died in New Orleans, Louisiana, June 1962.
O'Brien, John S.	Dog team driver. Died of cancer in mid-1930's. New
Owen, Russell	York Times correspondent. No details of death.
Parker, Alton N.	Aviation pilot. Died of heart attack in Miami, Florida during World War II.
Peterson, Carl O.	Radio operator. No details of death, but apparently at early age.
Ronne, Martin	Sail maker. Died, in 1932.
Roth, Benjamin	Aviation mechanic. No details on death.
Rucker, Joseph T.	Photographer. No details on death.

Siple, Paul A.	Boy Scout. Died in Arlington, Virginia on November 25, 1968 of a heart attack, having suffered a severe stroke two years earlier.
Strom, Sverre	Handy man. No details on death.
Tennant, George N.	Cook. No details on death.
Thorne, George A.	Surveyor, dog team driver. Died while flying his own plane in the 1930's.
Van der Veer, Willard	Photographer. Died in 1963 or 1964.
Walden, Arthur T.	Chief dog team driver. Reportedly died shortly after returning from Antarctic.

And some other distinguished Antarcticans who have passed away in recent years.

MacDonald, William	Cartographer who planned U.S. Navy aerial photographic flights over a million square miles of the Antarctic for mapping purposes. Died on November 9, 1977.
Poulter, Thomas C.	Second-in-Command, Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 1933. Died on June 14, 1978 of heart attack in Menlo Park, Calif.
Wade, F. Alton	Geologist, Senior Scientist, U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition, 1939-41, and President of American Polar Society. Died on October 1, 1978.
Roberts, Brian	Ornithologist, British Graham Land Expedition, 1934-37 and Head of Polar Regions Section, Joint Research Department, Foreign and Commonwealth Office. Died in England on October 9, 1978.
Bertrand, Kenneth	Geographer and Antarctic historian, and Past President of the Antarctic Society. Died on December 17, 1978.

BERGY BITS continued

The Society has had a pretty good year membershipwise, although we probably won't hit the pre-season goal of 250 paid members — we are 15 short as this is being typed. We have about 40 delinquents. Some are famous becoming infamous. We never would have come out in the black this year if we had not been quite successful in collecting past dues. Of the people who had been delinquent over a year, there was only one who paid who did not pay his other past dues. We picked up \$258 in dues for 1975, 1976, and 1977. Our paid-up membership of 235 is 85 above what we had for last year. We have picked up 34 new members, recruiting some and some finding us. But for all you people who have paid, have a peaceful and restful summer! And if you are a delinquent, and you still love us, you had better come aboard fast as the dues are going up (see the ballot).

Our Society has had excellent speakers all year, starting with Mary Alice McWhinnie, then Admiral Richard Black, followed by Jay Zwally, and Chester Pierce, with Larry Gould waiting in the wings. That's a powerhouse team of All Antarcticans. I was happy to see a goodly turnout for Dr. Pierce, with many new faces in the audience.

One of the real nice things about the meeting was that people hung around after the talk and questioned Dr. Pierce at greater length or met with their friends. We had twelve for the Board meeting preceding the regular meeting, and this was our largest Board turnout in the last couple of years. I certainly appreciated the great turnout by the Board and the Society members who came to the lecture. Dr. Pierce was all that I had: heard he was, and it was a great change of pace. I was glad that he stopped before he said something about people wintering over being slightly off their rockers.

We have some new members of late, most of whom were most welcomed, my ex-roommate at Little America V being the exception. On the form accompanying his check, he filled in the blank after what he wanted in the Newsletter with "better grammar". One of our newest members is David Paige, who was the official artist on the 2nd Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 1933-35. Another new member from Admiral Byrd's expedition is Commander Jack Bursey, U.S.C.G. (Ret.). Still another new member is John Bird, who was on the "City of New York" 1929-30, and who lives in the Washington area. Mike "Plateau" Kuhn, our Austrian bon vivant bachelor glacial meteorologist, took time out from courting his beloved Stephany to send in enough Austrian marks to become a member. We also picked up a "head shrink" from the Navy, Captain Royce Royal, who still goes to the Antarctic as a debriefer. John Spletstoeser has been one of my favorite polar men because of his reasonable approach to solving administrative problems while at the Institute of Polar Studies at Ohio State. He put down that he would like "as little as possible" in the Newsletters. You can bet your old mukluks that we are going to erase that from John's form!

One of the recently deceased members of BAE I was James Feury who was a member of the Society until his death in December 1977. Henry Harrison wrote that he was still operating his grog shop in Paterson, New Jersey at the time of his death. He had two specialties at Little America I - the Ford Snowmobile, which was believed to be the first snowmobile in the Antarctic, and making Eskimo pies. Feury, Sverre Strom, and G. H. Black were on the trail about a hundred miles from camp when their vehicle broke down, forcing them to man-haul back into camp.

William Everett, who was the Commanding Officer of VX-6 in Deep Freeze 62 and 63, would like to hear from all VX-6 pilots that served in his command. His address is 719 NE 98th Terrace, Kansas City, MO 64155.

I have been thinking that it might be a good idea to designate the Memorial Lecture as reunion time for certain years. The 25th anniversary of the IGY will be coming up in 1982, and that Memorial Lecture could rally together men of the IGY. It could also bring together men having their 10th reunion, the old college approach on graduation day. I think it has some merit, as reunions are better while you still have the wherewithal and the desire. If we had a prominent speaker, it could be the lead off for a weekend of reverie and reunion parties. Maybe even a cameo appearance by Liz Ray. What do you guys think?

The Boy Scout, Mark Leinmiller, is back in Georgia and helping out his Dad who has been temporarily put on the sidelines with nerve damage to one of his legs. POPULAR PHOTOGRAPHY is going to run a 4-page spread of his photos in their June issue. He is also going to be shown in TECHNICAL AND FUNCTIONAL PHOTOGRAPHY, PHOTO WEEKLY, and NIKON WORLD. Mark hopes to write a book. He has done a lot of local lecturing, but has not been sent on the road by the Reader's Digest Foundation. When he is able to get away from home and is in the Washington area, we expect to have him for a special meeting. Good luck to you, Dad Leinmiller!

The Boy Scouts of America commemorated the 50th anniversary of the Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 1928-30 with a week long, cold weather program called OKPIK in northern

Minnesota at the Charles Sommers Wilderness Canoe Base, 22 miles east of Ely. OKPIK (the Inuit name for Snowy owl) hosted over 1,000 Boy and Girl Scouts this past winter. Oh, how Scouting has changed! The five Regional finalists for the Antarctic selection all went to OKPIK, and experienced colder weather in northern Minnesota than Mark did in his three months in the Antarctic! Temperatures never rose above 0°F. and it got as cold as -46°F. They lived out in the bush for three of those days. The moral of this story - be a winner and go to warm, comfortable sunny Antarctica. The patch for OKPIK is a beauty, being about six inches in diameter, showing the white Snowy owl in full flight across a blue background, with "50th Anniversary 1928 Antarctic Expedition, 1928, Admiral Byrd/Paul Siple" emblazoned around the bird. In bright red, OKPIK across the top and "High Adventure-BSA" across the bottom. We heard from the finalist Scott Miller of Santa Barbara after the winter exercise, and he still harbors hopes of going to the ice some day.

Mrs. Jackie Ronne wrote Mildred Crary a letter (and sent me a copy) relative to that part of Mildred's article which pertained to her husband's expedition in which both she and Jennie Darlington wintered over. The 2 1/2 page, single space letter is too long to put in the Newsletter, but we do want to try and present Jackie's message which is that Finn originally had no intentions at all of having his wife or Mrs. Darlington accompany the expedition. Jackie had an excellent job in the State Department and had intended to be the stateside liaison to the expedition. There were a series of extenuating circumstances, such as a belated departure from the States because of problems in arranging the ship's insurance, the ship being understrength for an ambitious scientific program, of losing a key man when Finn's dog sledging companion could not get a leave of absence, and a newspaper contract (North American Newspaper Alliance) calling for three articles a week. The women were not supposed to go beyond Panama, but Jackie wrote, "In Panama, my husband persuaded me to continue to Valparaiso, hoping to convince me to go the entire way." Further, "Those who participated in the final decision at Valparaiso, Chile were well aware, that for many reasons, I did not wish to go to the Antarctic. Even after the decision was made I was most hesitant for reasons you could not possibly be aware." Jackie feels that our Newsletter is going to becloud these facts when future historians start researching the subject. Jackie wrote that there are "many published accounts of how and why the last minute decision was made which caused me to accompany my husband on the expedition." Mildred is answering Jackie's letter, but I thought that Jackie's thoughts on the subject merited being presented in the Newsletter, as I have tried to make BERGY BITS an organ where personal views and feelings can be expressed.

Guy Guthridge just bought a 26-foot yacht. It seems that Antarticans are attracted to the sea. We have a yacht club right in our Society, with Johnny Dawson having his tied up down by Ft. McNair, Skip Dawson's over near Annapolis, Eddie Goodale's on Penobscot Bay, and the Queen of the Penguin Flotilla, Dick Cameron's house boat, in front of Hogate's. And there must be more yachtsmen.

I don't keep in very good touch with him, but there is a medical doctor in Thomaston, Maine, a member of our Society, who was in the Antarctic some twenty years ago, and who is just the finest gentleman, Tom Dixon. He has eye problems, has had surgery on one eye this winter and will have to have another on the other eye. For those of you who may have served with him, he is still very much the Harvard man he once was and will ever be. A real class gentleman. We wish you the very best, Tom, and hope to see you later this spring.

We had a card from Mary Goodwin, our west coast archivist in Los Angeles who converts her children's bedrooms- into Antarctic holdings as soon as they are weaned. She had seen the stage play Terra Nova which we mentioned in the last Newsletter. She said it is a very good, provocative play, and that it will be performed in the Big Apple

next year. Admiral Byrd's daughter and family are close friends of the Goodwins. Sorry Mary, nothing to report on the publication date of the article by Dennis Hansen,

Peter Anderson, Assistant Director, Institute of Polar Studies, who is an authority on aviation in the Antarctic has agreed to be one of our speakers in the fall. If the Copyright Office doesn't catch up with him before hand, he promises a talk well illustrated with many old photographs. His presentation may be tied in with the 50th anniversary of the Byrd flight in November. Would be a good time to get some of the old pilots in on space available. No one has come up with an address for Harvey Speed.

We might have an early kickoff next fall. After all they play professional basketball the year around, although someone said they got July 4th off last year. So our season may be rushed to take advantage of the 10th Antarctic Treaty Consultative Meeting in Washington from 17 September through 5 October. We understand they work their tails off during treaty discussions. It would be great if anyone in the Society had enough influence to get Richard Laws, Director of the British Antarctic Survey, to speak one night while he is here.

Peter Anderson does a mighty fine job covering the Antarctic for the Encyclopedia Britannica. Those Argentines are something. They have established an immigration office and a custom house in the Antarctic. Eight families, including two pregnant women and 19 children, wintered over. Is that any way to run an expedition? You're right, Steve Corey, the good old days were the old days.

A Craryism. During the IGY Bert was the Deputy Chief Scientist for the Antarctic and in residence at Little America (Harry Wexler was the Chief Scientist and was in residence in Bethesda). A tall Texan Navy captain by the name of Willie Dickey was senior Navy man at Little America. Shortly after the summer tourists pulled out, Captain Dickey went to see Crary one night and said, "Bert, my boys don't like the idea of doing pots and pans all the time for you sandcrabs, and I don't blame them. I think the IGYs should share the kitchen duties with my Navy boys." Bert took another swig of Budweiser and looked at Captain Dickey and said, "Sounds like a great idea Willie, what do you say you and I start it off tomorrow morning?" Captain Dickey slunk out of Bert's cubicle as fast as he could, and the Navy did the pots and pans for us sandcrabs for the whole year.

Australia's Antarctic station, Mawson, celebrated its 25th year of research operation on February 13. The station, which lies 3220 miles south west of Perth, Western Australia, was established in 1954 and is the longest continuously operating station manned inside the Antarctic Circle.

Australia maintains two other stations in the ... Antarctic ... at Davis and Casey. ... Transporting personnel and equipment to and from the three stations has been the biggest problem facing Antarctic research programs. In the past access has been by ship only. However in January the Minister for Science and the Environment, Senator James Webster, said air transport might be about to usher in a new era in Australia's Antarctic operations. He was speaking on his arrival at Casey station after a 1351-mile proving flight from the United States station at McMurdo. Senator Webster flew to McMurdo from Christchurch, New Zealand, on a regular U.S. Hercules flight then on to Casey on the proving flight by a U.S. ski-equipped Hercules aircraft.

The proving flight demonstrated that air transport was an entirely feasible means of access to Australia's Antarctic outposts, Senator Webster said. There was an urgent need for Australia to improve its transport links if it were to ... increase its scientific activities ... and participate effectively in resource development.

Earlier this Antarctic summer a seven-man Australian team returned to the Casey base after four months field work reaching 620 miles into the interior of Antarctica with

temperatures down to minus 58 degrees Fahrenheit. It was the longest traverse carried out by Australians in this region since 1962 when a party travelled to [and from] the Soviet station Vostok. (Extracted from Australia Bulletin, No. 62, March 12, 1979)

Jack Anderson

WASHINGTON POST March 2, 1979

U.S. Scientist Is Unsung Hero of Antarctic

In the frozen hell of Antarctica, three Australians trapped in a snow-going tractor were teetering on the brink of icy death. A young scientist, David Schneider inched his way across 10 agonizing feet of treacherous ice to their rescue. One misstep could have sent them all plunging to the bottom of a glacial abyss.

In subzero temperature, the 35-year-old government map expert extricated the three Australians from the cab of their vehicle, which was tilted over a 60-foot-deep crevasse. Painstakingly, he hauled them to safety. For his courageous exploit, Schneider is our first nominee to a modern-day Hall of Heroes, which we are establishing to honor those whose unselfish acts of valor might otherwise go unrecognized.

Schneider's challenge came on May 18, 1974. With three fellow scientists, he had set up a remote encampment on the South Pole icecap to conduct ice-drilling experiments. That day their routine was disrupted by a barely audible bleep of distress on their radio.

The faint SOS came from a three-man Australian crew out of Casey Station base camp. Their snow caterpillar had skidded and toppled across a deep crevasse, wedging the men inside the vehicle. Without hesitation, Schneider and an Australian colleague raced to their own snow cat and set off to the rescue.

A native of Wisconsin, Schneider is no stranger to snow. But the conditions that day were almost unimaginable—a "whiteout" in which all depth perception is lost and the eye can see only a few feet ahead. The thermometer read 20 below zero.

"We found them with a lot of luck," Schneider recalled. "We weren't even sure we were headed in the right direction until we came across their tracks."

On the scene, Schneider ventured on foot to the trapped Australians. They were staring from their vehicle into the frozen pit beneath them, almost afraid to breathe. The ice-glazed surface concealed other treacherous crevasses, and Schneider had to find bridges of solid snow to reach the helpless men. "You get so you can tell from the sound whether it's safe or not," Schneider explained. "If there's a hollow crunch, you figure there's a crevasse."

The slender American finally reached the disabled vehicle, canted at a 70-degree angle over the ravine. He pulled himself to a rear door, pried it open with an ice axe and, threw a rope to the occupants so he could haul them out.

Schneider wasn't finished yet. The Australians' caterpillar contained \$50,000 worth of scientific equipment, so he and the others scaled down the sides of the crevasse to lash the tractor securely until heavy rescue equipment could arrive.

Only then did Schneider take the three men he had rescued back to Casey Station. Asked what they did to celebrate, the laconic Schneider told us: "There wasn't much to celebrate with. There was no liquor allowed at Casey Station, and we were allotted only six cans of beer a month."

Now working at the government's mapmaking center in Rolla, Mo., Schneider is reticent about his Antarctic experiences. "In fact, when we first sought him out, he neglected to mention a later heroic exploit during his months at the

South Pole. We learned of it from one of the three Australians he saved, Paul Varma, who headed the polar party at Casey Station.

In August 1974, the middle of Antarctica's winter, Varma assigned Schneider to lead a trek inland toward the South Pole. The expedition was caught in a punishing blizzard 120 miles out and was snowbound for 12 days.

The stranded party lost radio contact with the base camp. It was restored only after Schneider devised a way to radio another station nearly 1,000 miles away! Varma highly praised Schneider for maintaining the morale and well-being of his four companions "during this period of extreme anxiety and isolation."

When we prodded his memory on the August escapade, Schneider finally volunteered some information. "That was even scarier than the other," he told our associate Sam Fogg. "The wind was so great, we couldn't see more than six feet, and could move from one tent to another only by hanging onto guide ropes."

A friend of Schneider's told us that the modest government scientist does have an Achilles heel. As a surveyor in the Louisiana bayou country, years ago, he had a really bad time. Our nominee for the Hall of Heroes is afraid of snakes.

*Footnote: In this age of the cynical antihero, self-sacrifice is supposedly out of fashion. But we're convinced there are many Americans who risk their lives to help their fellow man. We're looking for stories of these unsung heroes. If you know of one write to The Hall of Heroes, P.O. Box 2300, Washington, D.C. 20013.

We got permission from Jack Anderson's office to publish this article. I understand there is going to be a sequel to this story, one which will tell that the Australian government is awarding Schneider some sort of a citation or medal.

Two of our members have moved up the polar ladder. Ned Ostenso has become President of the American Polar Society and Dick Chappell a Vice President. Our congratulations to the two Antarctic IGY classmates, Class of 57,

The illustrious Jim Zumberge has an article in the January-February 1979 issue of the AMERICAN SCIENTIST. It's "Mineral Resources and Geopolitics in Antarctica." The journal is the organ of the Society of Sigma Xi. We just got a copy of it, and it is a real fine article, naturally.

If you aren't into climate nowadays, you are just not with it. A budget for a proposed World Climate Program Plan shows 260 meetings for a four year period, one every 5.6 days! That doesn't leave any time for coming home to get clean laundry. The Polar Research Board at the National Academy of Sciences has established a program on "The Role of the Polar Regions in Climatic Change." Murray Mitchell will chair the group, and they will hold their first meeting in Washington on April 12th. Their members are famous names out of Who's Who in the Polar Regions. The paleoclimatologists consist of Jim Hays, George Denton, Chet Langway and Troy Pewe. Those studying the role of polar ice and snow in global climate dynamics are Joe Fletcher, Jim Baker, Larry Gates, Uwe Radok, and Norbert Untersteiner. And then we have those intrepid glacial types who will make an assessment of the stability of present day polar ice sheets: Charlie Bentley, Roger Barry, Terry Hughes, and John Mercer. As long as that committee stays in existence and as long as they meet in Washington, we should have a wealth of talent to draw on for future speakers. Larry Gates spellbound the attendees at the World Climate Conference in Geneva in February with his smooth as silk delivery. Don't you hate guys like that who not only have talent but never put on weight and look like undergraduates? We should do some recruiting there, as the only ones we have in our camp are Mitchell, Bentley, and Langway. Joe Fletcher used to be, but he evidently found a better place to put his bucks.

When Thor Heyerdahl was asked on national TV on March 30th why he did not have women on his last sea epic, he said it would never have worked to have one woman with 11 men, that you would need 11 women. Smart man!

Another Craryism. Prior to the IGY, Bert went to Stockholm for a planning session on the Antarctic. Bert was at a table with a distinguished Russian scientist and tried to act sociable like any country boy from Canton, New York would and started talking to the Russian. He got a gruff answer, but this only slowed down Bert in his efforts to promulgate U.S.-Soviet relationships. Bert said something further on and the Russian looked at him disgustingly and said, "Look, when we talk we talk, when we eat we eat!" This was the same conference when a waitress came up to Bert after a meeting and said, "When you get back to Moscow will you tell your people that we are in sympathy with you?" As most of you know, Bert had a moustache in those days and looked like a real Siberian.

Cold Regions Science and Technology will soon go to press. The first issue of this quarterly journal is scheduled to appear in May 1979. It is only \$75.50 a year from Elsevier Scientific Publishing Company, P.O. Box 211, 1000 AE Amsterdam, The Netherlands.

"Mid-Winter" picnic will be on Father's Day, Sunday, June 17th at Evans Farm Inn on Chain Bridge Road in McLean. You can also get there from Dolley Madison Highway. We have the Plantation Room from 3 to 9 p.m. There will be another announcement later, but for the time being circle June 17th.

B A L L O T

(Nominees listed alphabetically)

<u>OFFICERS</u>	(Vote for one, or write in choice)	<u>BOARD OF DIRECTORS</u>	(Vote for <u>four</u>)
PRESIDENT:	Paul Dalrymple []	Barbara Honkala []	
	-----	Tony Meunier []	
VICE PRESIDENT:	Fred Brownworth []	Lisle Rose []	
	Pete Burrill []	Gerry Schatz []	
TREASURER:	Ruth Siple []	Bill Tobin []	

SECRETARY:	Tim Hushen []		

THUMBNAILED: Dalrymple, Little America V, 1957; South Pole, 1958.
Brownworth, 3 summers (68,69,70) in Antarctic with U.S.G.S.
Burrill, Past Pres. Assoc. Amer. Geog.; Head, Board Geographic Names.
Siple, widow of the late Dr. Paul Siple; South Pole, summer 1975.
Hushen, Staff Officer, Polar Res. Board, U.S. Nat'l Academy of Sciences.
Honkala, Naturalist who waited for husband who wintered thrice.
Meunier, South Pole, 1974; U.S.G.S.; working on Master's; expectant father.
Rose, Polar Affairs Officer, State Department.
Schatz, Editor, News Report, National Academy of Sciences.
Tobin, Historian, Chief of Staff, Pentagon; formerly Office Polar Programs,

BY-LAW CHANGES (Proposed by Board of Directors)

1)	Elimination of Initiation Fee	YES	NO
2)	Dues for Antarcticans within 75 mi. radius of Washington \$5.00	YES	NO
	" " " " " beyond " " " " 4.00	YES	NO
	" " " members of BAE I and BAE II 3.00	YES	NO
3)	Honorary Membership to Mr. August Howard, American Polar Society	YES	NO
4)	In absence of Treasurer, President can appoint an officer or Board member to act in his/her behalf	YES	NO
5)	Board of Directors review delinquents at first meeting in fall, and make decisions on all 'drops'	YES	NO
6)	Officers not eligible for reelection until 4 years after serving	YES	NO

A word about the election. It is almost mandatory that the Officers and Board of Directors come from the Washington area, even though almost half of our members are from outside suburban Washington. We are trying to get more people involved in the Society, and that is why it is proposed that Officers cannot be eligible for reelection until after being out of office four years (currently, only one year).

Be sure to vote for four members of the Board. They have to serve for three years. We have 12 members on our Board, with four coming off / four going on each year. All nominees for the Board have given their word that they will participate in Board activities. We feel that they will. Four of the nominees were regular attendees at our meetings this year.

There is one other change being enacted in the By-Laws, and that is an official (but non-mailing) address for the Society. It is now shown for the former address of the Arctic Institute of North America. To keep our non-profit status, we may have to have a District address on our By-Laws. If such is the case, the Board decision will be considered the vote of the Society.

August Howard is a jewel. He has put the POLAR TIMES to bed for over 30 years, and has done a tremendous job, a labor of true love on his part. When you say non-profit, you're saying August Howard and the POLAR TIMES! They're synonymous.

Guy Guthridge and Walt Seelig served as the Nominating Committee.

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The membership blank is in each Newsletter. We are still trying to corral some delinquents. If your name is printed, you are delinquent. If any of you want to take advantage of our current \$3 a year membership, you can fill in your name and use the form to extend your membership. We'll be raising our dues next year. If you're voting, which we hope you will, we will also count your votes on the other side.

ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY, c/o AINA, 3426 N. Washington Blvd., Arlington, VA 22201
1978-79 Dues - \$3.00 New Members - an additional \$2.00 (Initiation Fee)

NAME (Please print) _____					ADDRESS _____
Pre-1975	75-76	76-77	77-78	78-79	
Last year you paid (Circled)					Amount enclosed _____

My Antarctic connection is _____

Winter-over (years) _____ Summer trips (years) _____

Would like in newsletters: _____

(Signed)