



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

ARCTIC INSTITUTE OF NORTH AMERICA
3426 NORTH WASHINGTON BOULEVARD
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22201

HONORARY PRESIDENT — AMBASSADOR PAUL C. DANIELS

Presidents:

Dr. Carl L. Eklund, 1959-61
Dr. Paul A. Siple, 1961-2
Mr. Gordon D. Cartwright, 1962-3
RADM David M. Tyree (Ret.), 1963-4
Mr. George R. Toney, 1964-5
Mr. Morton J. Rubin, 1965-6
Dr. Albert P. Crary, 1966-8
Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1968-70
Mr. George A. Doumani, 1970-1
Dr. William L. Sladen, 1971-3
Mr. Peter F. Bermel, 1973-5
Dr. Kenneth J. Bertrand, 1975-7
Mrs. Paul A. Siple, 1977-8
Dr. Paul C. Dalrymple, 1978-80

Honorary Members:

Ambassador Paul C. Daniels
Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould
Count Emilio Pucci
Sir Charles S. Wright
Mr. Hugh Blackwell Evans
Dr. Henry M. Dater
Mr. August Howard

Memorial Lecturers:

Dr. William 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
Mr. Peter M. Scott, 1971
Dr. Frank T. Davies, 1972
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

Vol. 79-80

September

No. 1

A TRIPLE HEADER

The Division of Polar Programs, National Science Foundation
cordially invites all members of the Antarctic Society
to the 1979-80 Orientation Lecture

by

Dr. James H. Zumberge

Multi-seasoned Antarctic

and

well-known raconteur and entertainer

and

President of Southern Methodist University

Sunday, 16 September, 8 p.m.

Sheraton National Hotel

S. Orme St. at Columbia Pike

Arlington, Virginia

Come early and review the troops!

* * * * *

The Opening Session of the 10th Consultative Meeting of the
Antarctic Treaty will be opened to the public

on Monday, 17 September 1979 at 11 a.m.

Loy Henderson Conference Room

State Department, First Floor

C Street Entrance

All Antarcticans should be interested in hearing the introductory
remarks in this current meeting on the Antarctic Treaty

* * * * *

Robert B. Thomson of New Zealand will address
the Antarctic Society on any topic he chooses
on

Tuesday, 2 October 1979 at 8 p.m.

Board Room, NSF, 18th and G Streets

Light refreshments

Officers and Board Members muster in Board Room at 6:45

BE THERE, YOU ALL!

BERGY BITS

(Bergy Bits is the voice of the President
and in no way should be construed as the
voice of the Society.)

Welcome to the Antarctic Society's 21st Year! First
we will present your duly elected officers:

President:	Paul Dalrymple
Vice President:	Fred Brownworth
Secretary:	W. Timothy Hushen
Treasurer:	Ruth Siple

and the Board of Directors:

<u>Term Expires 1980</u>	<u>Term Expires 1981</u>	<u>Term Expires 1982</u>
Peter Barretta	Mildred Crary	Tony Meunier
Meredith F. Burrill	Alice Dater	Lisle Rose
Barbara Honkala	Richard Dow	Gerald Schatz
Jerry Huffman	Peter Espenschied	William Tobin

As for proposed amendments to the By-Laws, here are the results. We were trying to eliminate the \$2.00 initiation fee, but you voted to keep it, 33 for, 28 against. However, you went along with the plank on dues, which was to raise them for Washingtonians living within 50 miles of the Washington Monument to \$5.00, with those beyond 50 miles paying dues of only \$4.00. And you went along with \$3.00 dues for members of the first two Byrd Antarctic Expeditions. August Howard was swept in by an avalanche of votes as our newest Honorary Member. We tried to railroad through a proposal whereby officers would not be eligible for reelection until after four year's grace sitting on the sidelines. Thank heavens it passed, but only by five votes

The treasurer's report is good for the most part. We made some money last year, but it wasn't all that great. The delinquent dues plus those collected for future years put us over the hump.

1978-79 Antarctic Society Credits and Debits

IN		OUT	
Bank holdings as of 1 September 1978	\$1,113.19	Cost of printing Newsletters	\$1,015
Membership dues collected during year	2,191.50	Post Office charges	180.
Antarctic calendars	324.52	Cost of calendars	288
The Larry Gould Show	480.00	The Larry Gould Show	608
Mid-Winter Picnic, June 17th	759.00	Mid-Winter Picnic	802
Dividend on Eastman Kodak stock	31.30	Refreshments, etc.	46
Late payment for dinner wine	1.56	Refund (cancelled reservation)	44
		Bank service charge	1
	\$4,901.07		\$2,987
	<u>-2,987.97</u>		
as of 1 September 1979	\$1,913.10		

We went after the delinquents, and collected from about three-fourths of them. And we dropped all of the long-standing delinquents, regardless of who they were or think they are!

We made \$799.91 last year, although we would have been in the red if we had counted only 78-79 membership dues. Some of you might be interested in the expenditures. First, we have to keep a sum of money in the Post Office which banks it against our mailings. We put \$100.00 in last year, which should last for some time. We have to pay \$40.00 a year for our bulk mailing privilege. Last year we inadvertently paid \$80.00, but we got credit for the additional year. We sell Antarctic calendars locally, which is the biggest aggravation per dollar gained. We get the calendars from the Navy from New Zealand. Our mark up last year was so small that we netted only \$35.67! We don't push them as they come in towards the end of the year and it is no picnic mailing anything out of Washington at Christmas time. The difference in the Larry Gould Show take and output was in the cost of dinners for Byrd Antarctic Expedition members who were our guests. The Mid-Winter picnic cost the Society only the \$75.00 charge for the room, as the tickets paid for the rest.

Now about the membership. We have two corporations who pay \$100.00 per: Holmes and Narver, and Lindblad. We also received a \$100.00 membership from Charles Gill Morgan, a geophysicist who was on the 1933-35 Byrd Antarctic Expedition. He lives in Texas, and those Texans sure do things big! We collected 96 delinquent dues, and also have collected 270 dues for future years. We have 292 members who are paid up. We have already collected dues for the coming year from 179 of you folks. Last year was a nightmare, really, as our bookkeeping was nil from 1970 to 1975, but it is under control now. If you have not paid your annual dues, your name will be printed on the membership blank in each Newsletter. If there is no name, praise your foresight and forget it. One thing which pleased me was that we picked up 73 brand new members last year. Our paid-up membership is probably an all-time high for the Society, although in the 1960's (when Lindblad signed up all members on a cruise) there were 420 members. But in reviewing the files I could not find that the Society ever had over 220 members in good standing.

We hope you like our new stationery. It resulted from my "courting" a member of the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition last year, trying to get him to release a few of his Californian dollars to join our ranks. He wrote back that he hardly knew anyone in our Society, and he preferred August Howard's POLAR TIMES to our Newsletters. I agree that the POLAR TIMES is great, and August does a tremendous job, but I think our lecture program in Washington is very good, our Memorial Lectures really memorial, and some people do read the Newsletters, judging by our mail. So I decided we would do a little billboarding on our stationery, singing the praises of those who have done so much for the Society.

You should all come out to hear Gentleman Jim (Zumberge) give the "fire and brimstone" orientation speech to fresh spirited young men and women about to assault the Antarctic through the courtesy of your tax dollars. I opened my Little America V diary to see what kind of an impression the "young geologist from Michigan" made upon arriving in Antarctica for the first time back in 1957. The first comment beyond his youthfulness was that he had all new instruments. Many of us had had to bum, borrow and steal, with the accent on the latter, to get our equipment, so he impressed us with his wherewithal. Then the next sentence said he had arrived with a suitcase full of medicinal spirits to counteract any lethal bites from poisonous snakes that might be inhabiting the crevasses around Roosevelt Island. And the third sentence said that even before he took off his backpack, he had opened a bottle of Scotch to help ward off any infectious diseases that might be running

rampant at Little America. It was obvious that he was a health nut. The next notation was several days later, when Saturday Night Live meant a seemingly endless party in the recreational hall. His performance was greatly admired by wide-eyed youngsters and grizzled veterans alike. With what could have been only a few hours' sleep, he showed up next morning in the Chapel and played the Wurlitzer and sang hymns like he was right out of the Mormon Tabernacle. The Boy Scout had won the right by total camp default to play the Wurlitzer for church services that year, but if there was one thing which Dick Chappell never achieved as a Scout, it was that he never got a merit badge for piano playing. So Jim's performance in the Chapel was like a fresh summer breeze off Kainan Bay. Jim wanted to make a trade with Bert Crary for Peter Schoeck, a German who considered himself a one-man task force, but Jim lucked out when Peter fell into a crevasse and had to be evacuated to New Zealand. My last notation showed that Gentleman Jim was not always a gentleman, as he wiped me out in two straight shuffleboard games on November 7th, not even allowing me a token point on my home court.

Robert Thomson of New Zealand, who last spoke to us on September 11, 1969, is coming back to tell us all about New Zealand activities in the Antarctic. The date is October 2nd, and the place will be the Board Room at the National Science Foundation. He will be in town attending the 10th Consultative Meeting of the Antarctic Treaty, and has agreed to speak to us one more time. Now let's have a big turnout, even though it is early in the fall. Remember, if there wasn't a New Zealand, would we still want to go to Antarctica? They certainly have made it all the more pleasant, that's for sure.

We are trying to get Sir Edmund Hillary to use that American Express card and come to Washington to speak to us. He passed through Washington in June while he was in the States plugging his latest book. Most of his efforts are devoted to the Himalayan Trust, of which Sir Edmund serves as director. He wrote, "Dear Paul: 1958 seems a long time ago and much water has flowed under the bridges since then. Like everyone I've had my good moments and my bad, but on the whole I have been very fortunate. After all, who in 1958 would have thought that I might appear on an American Express advertisement - probably American Express didn't even exist then. I don't often visit Washington but will certainly keep your invitation in mind if I should ever happen to come your way." We who were fortunate enough to be wintering over at the South Pole in 1958 were doubly blessed by Ed Hillary and his team coming into camp several weeks before Bunny Fuchs and the British Trans-antarctic Expedition arrived, so we got to know quite a few of the blokes. One of Ed Hillary's travelling companions was Peter Mulgrew, his communicator. Peter stayed at the South Pole for several weeks of intensive coffee drinking, but he more than paid his fare by putting himself on perpetual kitchen police. As many of you' already know, Peter lost both of his legs later on while climbing with Hillary in the Himalayas. He is now with W. R. Grace (NZ) Ltd. and hopes to get to New York later this year. If I can talk Peter into coming down to Washington, perhaps we can have some sort of an informal or formal get-together of Antarcticans. If he gives us any notice, we could even get Peter to talk to us about the interesting sledge trip which the New Zealand people made over to Cape Crozier in 1957, repeating the Worst Journey in the World.

I also heard from another one of my favorite Antarcticans, Murray Ellis of Dunedin, who was another one of Ed Hillary's men. He and his family are manufacturers of fairydawn mattresses, blankets, and sleeping bags - probably the warmest and finest sleeping bags in the whole world. Murray is the rallying force for all Kiwi Antarcticans, and at a reunion of the men (remember, once Antarctica was all men) at Scott Base in 1957, all 23 members showed up, coming from England, Canada, Australia and New Zealand. I tried to hold such a reunion of IGY people here in Washington

for our 20th reunion, and believe it or not could not even get some from right here in Washington to come. The U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition is planning to hold their 40th reunion this fall, and we wish them luck. Murray Ellis had another reunion this year, and said that he was the oldest person there. There must be a message. Murray went back with Ed Hillary in 1967 when they climbed Mt. Herschell and travelled to Cape Adare. He said he felt his age a bit when climbing in and out of cold sleeping bags, although all was most enjoyable. Murray wrote, "I have a very strong friendship with Dr. Trevor Hatherton . . . and he often speaks in glowing terms of Larry Gould." I would love to see New Zealand again - a great place and great people! One of our newest members is Jack Dymand (10 Staffordshire Street, Burwood, Christchurch), who was a cook on the JACOB RUPPERT and the BEAR OF OAKLAND on the 1933-35 Byrd Antarctic Expedition. Welcome aboard, Jack! We just heard from Jim Caffin, that supernumerary editor who puts together the fabulous New Zealand Antarctic Society Bulletin. He's off to Europe, returning to Christchurch on the 8th of October. He was a commentator, deputy to the aforementioned Peter Mulgrew, on an Air New Zealand tourist flight in 1977. Jim wishes to be remembered to all his friends in our Society.

It's going to be that we won't be able to get candidates for our officers and Board. Not only did we lose Ken Bertrand last year, but Jerry Huffman had a narrow escape when he was caught in his Porsche as it burst into flame at a race track in West Virginia. Everyone is happy to know that Jerry is home now and making good recovery, although it is going to be a long haul. He does expect to be able to get back to work some time this fall, but he will have to wear a Space Age type suit (with slits for his eyes, nose and mouth) for the next year. Pete Barretta is making good progress after his heart attack. Mildred Crary had to go to the hospital early this summer for an operation, although it did not hold down this Daughter of the South very long. Ruth Siple ruined her summer when she slipped on some mulberries while mowing her back yard, ending up with a triple fracture and dislocation of her left ankle. They set it, then reset it with some screws, and now some two months plus later she is not looking forward to the next operation when they will take out one of the screws. The moral to this story is: cut down your mulberry tree or buy sheep.

The highlight of this year will be the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the first flight over the South Pole on November 29, 1929. We are still hoping to have some sort of a commemorative program, but at this time the chairman of our program committee for the occasion, one Pete Burrill, is in China on a tour with a group of geographers.

Mayor Stewart Bell of Winchester, Virginia (the birthplace of Richard E. Byrd) is planning some sort of a local celebration in their high school auditorium. It seems that each time the Admiral returned from the Antarctic one of his first stops was to give a Homecoming Lecture in the high school auditorium. Presumably this will be before the departure from Washington of those who will be going on the commemorative flight from the Little America region to the South Pole on November 29th of this year. It is our understanding from an impeccable source that the only bona fide Antarctic from the good old days on that flight will be Larry Gould. Crevasse Smith is supposedly on the flight list, but he does not qualify as one of the good old boys, because in spite of his exalted positions in the Office of Polar Programs, OMB, and on the President's scientific staff he was only a "summerite." But he does have CLOUT! It will be interesting to see who actually makes up the rest of the passenger list.

But some of you will be able to share in a half-hour documentary being prepared by Ashland Oil Company for Public Broadcasting Television on the contribution of

Admiral Richard E. Byrd to the Antarctic. It is our understanding that Payson Stevens did the researching, and Jeffrey Kirsh was the producer. KPBS, San Diego, will be distributing the film, which will be shown in the western states near the anniversary date of the flight, November 29th. Its distribution in the east has not been determined at this time, but Washingtonians will get a chance to see it eventually as a copy is to be given to the Division of Polar Programs.

The Antarctic Society is celebrating its 20th anniversary this year, and we will be presenting material and information on the first 20 years in our Newsletters this year. It was pretty difficult trying to put together the pieces, not only for the first couple of years but particularly for several years in the early 1970's when records were not kept or were most sketchy. One has the feeling if there had not been a Henry Dater there would be little recorded history. It is also quite evident that the Society got off to a rousing and happy start due to a well-stocked liquor locker in the home of its first president, the late Antarctic Eagle, Carl Eklund.

We found an interesting and delightful account of what could be presumed to be the birth of the Antarctic Society. No author is shown, but perhaps some of you may know who wrote it.

Future historians, in attempting to trace down the origins of the Antarctic Society, will find the record silent as to just when and by whom it was founded. Rumors as to the existence of such an organization were in circulation during the early fall of 1959, and presently an anonymous notice was received by persons interested in the Antarctic, announcing that a meeting would be held at the Cosmos Club on the late afternoon of 8 October. Intrigued, some by the clause in the notice that membership in the Society involved no payment of dues, others by hints of liquid refreshment, a large number of the recipients converged on the Cosmos Club at the appointed time. Here arose another source of the confusion which troubles researchers in this matter, as it developed that a meeting of the Explorers Club was being held at the same time and place. Membership in the Explorers Club has long been held by its members to be a great honor, and the sudden invasion of their meeting by a whole lot of non-members, and the bafflement of the latter at the dirty looks which they were getting from the former, added further to the uncertainty as to what it was all about. The law of natural selection now manifested itself, through the Explorers Club members withdrawing from the presence of the non-members, who thus found themselves milling about in an outer chamber, somewhat removed from the bar. A measure of order was presently restored by the circumstance that some members of the Explorers Club had received the Antarctic Society notice, and through their good offices, the non-Explorers were permitted to approach the bar, one or two at a time, though subjected to the withering stares of assorted rhinoceros hunters, world travelers, and similar notables.

Mr. Wayne Fisher of the State Department now began to whip some semblance of discipline into this leaderless mob, and under his sure guidance, a meeting was presently called to order. Everyone had meanwhile become increasingly aware of the presence of Ambassador Daniels, and it was apparent that whatever the Antarctic Society was, he was a large part of it. Not much further light was cast on this obscure topic by the meeting which followed, but everyone agreed that it was a great success, and thus the recorded history of the Antarctic Society began.

The next meeting of the Society was a more orderly affair. The Antarctic

Treaty Conference, which began shortly after the occasion recorded above, involved long and weighty discussions on all aspects of Antarctic affairs, conducted by diplomats of great stature who were only slightly handicapped by the fact that hardly any of them had ever been to the Antarctic. It was felt that this handicap, negligible as it was, could be rectified by viewing an Antarctic film, and the infant Antarctic Society rose to the occasion!. The auditorium of the National Academy of Sciences was procured for the evening of 19 November; invitations to the delegates to the Conference and to the members of the Society (construed to mean all those who had attended the opening meeting) were sent out, and the film "U. S. Navy Supports the IGY in Antarctica" was duly shown. The delegates who attended professed themselves greatly pleased. This event established a milestone in the Society's history, as certain expenses were incurred in mailing the invitations and meeting the NAS fee for janitor services, and it was borne in upon the membership that since it collected no dues, it had no funds and had better find some.

The mysterious forces which from the smoke-filled room had been guiding the destinies of the Society, now sent out another notice, announcing a business meeting, to be held at the home of Dr. Carl Eklund on the evening of 8 January. The announced purpose of the meeting was to elect officers and a Board of Directors, and to adopt by-laws. It was duly called to order by the Chairman pro-tern, Dr. Eklund, Mr. Fisher acting as Secretary pro-tern. At once it became apparent that a lot of thought had been put into the preparations for this meeting, and indeed a set of by-laws had been included with the notice. There was some debate about a few of those, in particular as to the definition of the word "person" in the clause defining eligibility for membership, but no conclusion was reached on this controversial topic. Other differences of opinion were ably arbitrated by Ambassador Daniels, but even his talents were unequal to resolving this problem. With minor revisions the by-laws were adopted as proposed. Next came the election of officers, which was carried out in a highly democratic way under the single-party system. One candidate for each office was proposed and elected unanimously, and these by coincidence included the two officers pro-tern. The successful candidates were as follows:

President - Dr. Eklund
Vice-President - Dr. Wexler
Secretary - Mr. Fisher
Treasurer - Captain Cadwalader

The need for the latter position is explained by By-law No. 7, which established annual dues of \$1.00 to forestall any further embarrassment such as experienced at the second meeting. . Also included with the notice of the meeting was a slate of directors, who were likewise unanimously elected, no further nominations or discordant notes having been introduced.

Business being concluded, the host, Dr. Eklund, and his charming wife served a repast consisting of the residue from some of Carl's biological collections, which proved delicious. There was also a well-stocked bar. Altogether the evening was a pronounced success, and it was felt by all that the Antarctic Society, having at last come out into the open and established such a fine precedent for future meetings, was off to a brilliant and profitable career.

There were 41 members shown on a membership list published on December 24, 1959. Among that hard core, those still with the Society are, in alphabetical order,

Rear Admiral Richard Black, Capt. John Cadwalader, Gordon Cartwright, Bert Crary, Ambassador Paul Daniels, Larry Gould, Bill Littlewood, George Llano, Herbert Nichols, Walt Seelig, Phil Smith, Mort Turner, and George Whetmore. By April 1962, the Society counted 141 members, although it was duly noted that only 94 were in good standing. There were 159 members by April 1963, 231 members by July 1964, 244 members by October 1966, 406 in May 1969, and 417 in May 1970. This was our highest "paper number", although these figures are highly inflated by today's standards of counting only paid-up members.

The Antarctic Society has one unique feature which no other Society can boast about, having half of its membership represented on geographical features in the Antarctic. And these are names that have been officially approved. I visited the office at the Defense Mapping Agency where the Antarctic place name files are kept, and with the Society's paid-up membership list in hand, went through their whole file. I came up with 146 geographic namings, but am sure I probably missed some. If I missed you, please have mercy upon me, and let me know gently. It does not pay to be too English, because when they got around to naming something for Ron Taylor, they felt the Taylors had already been too well represented on the map. So Ron will have to spend the rest of his life trying to justify to his relatives that Ronald Ridge is actually named after him. Ditto for Peter Anderson, who has been immortalized with Peter Nunatak. And then there is a member with a hyphenated name who found his bluff is only Malva Bluff! Paul Siple named a mountain after his wife Ruth, as well as about a dozen other mountains after miscellaneous and sundry professors at Allegheny College and Clark University who never wintered over south of the Ohio River. But Ruth got purged when the Board of Geographic Names got down to approving the list of names, and all the professors survived! I had some of those same professors when I was in college, and believe me they are nowhere near as great as Ruth! Admiral Black's first wife, the late Ruth Black, was almost immortalized by Mt. Ruth Black, but the Board cut off the last name and it is now just Mt. Ruth. I personally think it is a shame that a Board sitting in Washington, consisting of many members who never wintered over, can turn down the wishes of the likes of Dr. Siple and Admiral Black. The wives who "winter over" in the States and bring up the children are certainly the Unsung Heroines of the Antarctic. For decades the American way was to reward women by naming ferocious and destructive hurricanes after them! I sometimes wonder what the delightful Ade"lie penguin would have been called if named by an American Board, probably it would have ended up as the Rockefeller or the Mellon. Long names are not necessarily a deterrent, as Splettstoesser is there in its entirety. Of course they had to find a long glacier to get old John's name on the map, but they found one. Actually, some of our members made out quite well. I know one who was there for a short time one summer who has two features named after him! To the best of my knowledge, the only member of our Society who wintered over who does not have a feature named after him is Allen Riordan. He wintered over with the Kiwis at Vanda, and that in itself should have been enough reward. But for whatever they may or may not be worth, here is the unofficial listing of geographical features named after active members of our Society. My list includes features named after members or the late husbands of members (Eklund, Siple, Dater, Bertrand). Where there is more than one member with the same last name, the first name or nickname is added to specify which member. (See the following page.)

Two of the finest out of the Division of Polar Programs are going to McMurdo to help out the USARP Reps with their administrative work. One is Nadene Kennedy, who is a member of the Antarctic Society, and Celia Heil is the other lady. Let's hope they can disco as well as type.

Who was Iceberg?

Geographic Names (after members of the Antarctic Society)

Mountain Ranges

Behrendt	75°20'S 72°30'W
Crary	76°48'S 117°40'W
Daniels	71°15'S 160°00'E
Everett	71°20'S 165°40'E
McGregor	71°58'S 167°51'E
Mirabito	71°40'S 165°27'E
Welch	70°57'S 63°30'W
Whitmore	82°35'S 104°30'W

Mountains

Tyree	4965 meters	78°15'S 85°55'W
Bentley	4245	78°07'S 84°27'W
Ostenso	4180	78°18'S 86°11'W
Goldthwait	3815	77°59'S 86°03'W
Dalrymple	3600	77°56'S 86°03'W
Toney	3565	75°48'S 115°48'W
Tuck	3560	78°29'S 84°50'W
Cartwright	3325	84°21'S 175°08'E
Doumani	3240	84°49'S 137°38'W
Siple	3110	73°15'S 126°06'W
Bennett, H.	3090	84°49'S 178°55'W
Seelig	3020	82°28'S 103°54'W
Muns on	2800	84°48'S 174°26'W
Mo gens en	2790	77°34'S 85°50'W
Radlinski	2750	82°31'S 164°33'W
Chapman	2700	82°35'S 105°55'W
Burs ey	2780	76°01'W 132°38'W
Washburn	2725	77°37'S 86°08'W
Dawson, M.R	2695	77°46'S 86°21'W
Southard	2400	72°11'S 159°56'E
Gould	2385	85°48'S 148°40'W
Goodale	2570/2420	85°45'S 157°43'W
Alberts	2320	73°02'S 167°52'E
Benson	2270	78°37'S 84°27'W
Burrill	2310	72°50'S 167°29'E
Weihaupt	2205	72°37'S 161°03'E
Ronca	2200	82°38'S 155°15'E
DeWitt	2190	77°12'S 159°50'E
Llano	1930	84°48'S 173°21'W
Radspinner	1785	71°29'S 164°33'E
Mann	1680	83°12'S 49°20'W
Bailey	1445	70°00'S 63°43'W
Ege	1350	83°34'S 55°53'W
Weller	1080	67°17'S 50°40'E
Langway	760	75°29'S 139°47'W
Mason	815	84°43'S 169°48'W
Bubier		71°51'S 97°48'W
Dater		67°08'S 64°49'W

Mountains

Hirman	75°28'S 72°46'W
Huffman	75°19'S 72°16'W
Katsufakis	82°58'S 161°38'E
Matheson	75°05'S 72°10'W
Meunier	74°58'S 113°19'W
Morgan	76°53'S 143°34'W
Mumford	71°33'S 174°26'W
Nickens	73°56'S 100°20'W
Paige	76°20'S 144°42'W
Rubin	73°25'S 65°40'E
Yarbrough	84°24'S 66°00'W
Wilbanks	75°00'S 112°53'W

Peaks

Doumani	2675 meters	77°07'S 126°03'W
Waugh	2430	86°04'S 160°36'W
Dykes	2220	77°13'S 161°01'E
Dawson, J.	2070	83°50'S 162°33'E
Allen	1880	77°34'S 86°51'W
Chappell	1860	79°57'S 82°54'W
Pierce	1790	84°52'S 63°09'W
Feeney	1210	85°37'S 155°50'W
Drummond		77°51'S 153°58'W
Knox		84°49'S 116°39'W
McWhinnie		77°16'S 162°14'E
Pe'we"		78°02'S 163°40'E
Tasch		76°40'S 118°03'W
Watson		73°45'S 62°36'W
Zavis	2195	79°23'S 86°08'W

Nunataks

Blanchard	72°00'S 64°50'W
Cameron, Roy	72°37'S 163°43'E
Dodd	71°50'S 160°24'E
Espenschied	73°35'S 77°52'W
Guthridge	71°48'S 64°33'W
Harrison	72°29'S 96°05'W
Jorgensen	83°43'S 164°12'E
Kuhn	84°06'S 66°34'W
Littlewood	77°53'S 34°10'W
Peter (Anderson)	75°55'S 128°33'W

Ridges

Bailey	77°12'S 145°02'W
Collins	85°35'S 160°48'W

Ridges

Collinson	85°13'S	175°21'W
Ellis	74°45'S	113°54'W
Milan	83°15'S	156°08'E
Rosser	82°46'S	53° 35'W
Shapley	86°18'S	129°10'W
Shurley	84°54'S	65° 23'W
Ronald (Taylor)	79°37'S	83°20'W

Escarpments

Bermel	85°17'S	89°30'W
Moulton	85°10'S	94° 45'W

Hills

Friis	77°45'S	161° 25'E
Goodman	69°27'S	158° 43'E
Helliwell	71°50'S	161° 25'E
Turner	82°58'S	156° 18'E

Heights

Quam	71°03'S	167° 48'E
McDonald	74°55'S	136° 00'W

Bluffs

Barter	75°10'S	114° 00'W
Malva (-Gomes)	71°55'S	62°21'W
Morrison	75°05'S	114° 20'W
Smith, Phil	72°32'S	95°56'W

Massifs

Ford	85°05'S	91°00'W
Schirmacher	71°37'S	62°20'W

Butte

Bowyer	74°59'S	134° 45'W
--------	---------	-----------

Islands

Cameron, Dick	66°13'S	110° 36'E
Eklund	73°16'S	71°50'W
Honkala	66°14'S	110° 37'E
Jacobs	64°48'S	64°01'W
Lyddan	74°25'S	20°45'W
Siple	73°59'S	125° 00'W

Coasts

Black	71°45'S	62°00'W
Gould	84°30'S	150°00'W
Siple	82°00'S	155°00'W

Capes

Davies	71°46'S	100°23'W
Zumberge	76°14'S	69°40'W

Point

Dyer	71°52'S	100°55'W
------	---------	----------

Bays

Gould	78°00'S	45°00'W
McDonald	66°36'S	92°44'E

Inlets

Cadwalader	72°04'S	96°18'W
Hansen	75°15'S	63°40'W
Murphy	71°56'S	98°03'W

Beaches

McDonald	77°15'S	166°21'E
Cadwalader	76°58'S	166°53'E

Lakes

Brownworth	77°26'S	162°45'E
Pewe	77°56'S	164°18'E

Glaciers

Barnett	70°59'S	167°40'E
Canham	71°49'S	163°00'E
Dale	78°17'S	162°02'E
El-Sayed	75°40'S	141°52'W
Field	67°08'S	66°24'W
Lieske	80°05'S	156°50'E
Loftus	77°33'S	162°46'E
McCleary	79°33'S	156°50'E
Meserve	77°31'S	162°17'E
Morris	84°46'S	169°30'W
Reedy	85°30'S	134°00'W
Roos	75°17'S	110°57'W
Roscoe	66°30'S	95°20'E
Rudolph	72°32'S	167°53'E

Glaciers

Smith, Phil	75°03'S 111°12'W
Spletstoeser	79°12'S 84°09'W
Tyler	72°15'S 168°35'E
Yoder	75°07'S 114°24'W

Ice Piedmont

Bertrand	68°30'S 67°00'W
----------	-----------------

Snowfield

Nichols, Robert	69°25'S 71°05'W
-----------------	-----------------

Ice Rises

Crary	82°56'S 172°30'W
Fowler	77°30'S 78°00'W

Ice Tongue

Demas	72°22'S 103°20'W
-------	------------------

Ice Stream

Rut ford	79°00'S 81°00'W
----------	-----------------

Ice Cream

Why Not?

Bert Crary and Tom Jones are born-again authors, thanks to a small two-year grant from the Mellon Institute (administered by Swarthmore College) whereby Bert and Tom will tell all about their Antarctic administrative experiences. Most of the book will be about post-IGY, although the first chapter will be Bert's version of how the IGY Antarctic program came into existence. I hope old Bert mentions Yum Yum, as she certainly was the glue in the Antarctic IGY office back in 1956. Be there a man alive who went to the Antarctic back in 1957 who didn't know Yum Yum? If so, he must have had a bad case of stigmatism. The Bert and Tom narrative will also address the subject of the Antarctic Treaty beyond its current termination in 1991, with material which hopefully will be of great use to the decision makers.

We have heard that a well-known Washington Antarctic has written a book and has found a publisher. It is one of those kinds of books where the high and mighty might be crucified. I mentioned to Bert Crary that he could expect to be the recipient of some choice paragraphs and he replied, "Good! I wouldn't want to be left out!"

I had the pleasure this week of reading a most delightful biography of Commander Ike Schlossbach, one of the members of the 2nd Byrd Antarctic Expedition, the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition, the Ronne Antarctic Research Expedition, Deep Freeze II, and a trip to Mawson with the Australians. "Ike's Travels" was written by Peggy Goodrich, historian with the Neptune (N.J.) Historical Museum in 1974. A very limited number of copies was published, which is too bad, as it is one of the most interesting biographies I have ever read on any Antarctic. This bachelor lived on the edge of danger and death through much of his early life, being one of the pioneers in the submarine service as well as Naval aviation. The book is resplendent with hilarious tales of many of the mishaps which happened to him. He is still very much alive, although eyesight in his one remaining eye is very poor and he cannot read. But we understand that someone still takes him up for a flight once a month. Ike was 88 on August 20th this year. We believe he is the oldest living member of the Army-Navy Club.

The next page will present you with a complete listing of all of the Officers and Board of Directors since the Society's evolution at the bar of the Cosmos Club in the fall of 1959. We spent too much time going through incomplete records not to present the summary listing. So for historians and other interested members, turn to page 12.

ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

1959-1979

Officers		Board of Directors		Officers		Board of Directors	
1959	Eklund -P	Amb. Daniels	Peavey	1970	Doumani -P	Friis	
		Crary	Cartwright		Sladen -VP	Flyger J.	
		Dater	Farinholt		McGregor -S	Turner	
		Fischer	Snow		MacDonald -T	Sexton	
1960	Eklund -P	Coote		1971	Sladen -P	Darling	
	Wexler -VP	T. Jones			Britton -VP	Kelly	
	Fischer -S	P. Siple -T			Pagano -S	Lenton J.	
	Cadwalader	Wexler /Chapman			MacDonald -T	Seelig	
1961	P. Siple -P	Llano -VP		1972	Sladen -P	Dale	
	Cartwright	Owen			Britton -VP	Paine	
	Dater -S	Toney			Brownworth -S	Petrin	
	Alberts -T	Tyree			MacDonald -T	Schatz	
1962	Cartwright-P	Black		1973	Bermel -P	Alberts H.	
	Tyree -VP	J. Jones			Bertrand -VP	Eklund	
	Dater -S	Rubin			Brownworth -S	Littlewood	
	Alberts -T	W.Seelig			MacDonald -T	Mahncke	
1963	Tyree -P	Burrill		1974	Bermel -P	Burrill	
	Toney -VP	Deroche			Bertrand -VP	DeGoes R.	
	Dater -S	Dykes			Pagano -S	Honkala R.	
	Alberts -T	Chapman			Cooke -T	Siple	
1964	Toney -P	Reedy		1975	Bertrand -P	Faylor Guth	
	Rubin -VP	Sladen			Moulton -VP	ridge	
	Dater -S	Wells			Morrison -	Hushen	
	Alberts -T	Crary			Cooke -T	Stubenbord	
1965	Rubin -P	Bertrand		1976	Bertrand -P	Allen	
	Crary -VP	Bourne			Moulton -VP	Dalrymple /L.Bertran	
	Dater -S	Mason			Morrison -S	D. Cameron	
	Alberts -T	McGregor			Cooke -T	Watson	
1966	Crary -P	Dyer		1977	R. Siple -P	Barretta	
	Dater -VP	Lenton			Burrill -VP	Brownworth/Burrill	
	Doumani -S	P. Smith			Morrison -S	Huffman	
	Pagano -T	Whitmore			Dales -T	Siple/B.Honkala	
1967	Crary -P	Britton		1978	Dalrymple -P	M. Crary A.	
	Dater -VP	A. Brown			Burrill -VP	Dater Dow	
	Doumani -S	H. Eklund			Hushen -S	Espenschied	
	Pagano -T	Hines			Dales -T		
1968	Dater -P	Shults		1979	Dalrymple -P	Rose	
	Doumani -VP	Schmitt			Brownworth -VP	Schatz	
	McGregor -S	Meyers			Hushen -S R.	Tobin	
	Lenton -T	DeGoes			Siple -T	Meunier	
1969	Dater -P	Bermel					
	Doumani -VP	Moulton					
	McGregor -S	Ostenso					
	Lenton -T	Pagano					

I have come to one conclusion - all Antarcticans have some kind of a seafaring boat. Since I started writing about Antarcticans with yachts, all kinds of boat owners have been coming off their moorings with "What about me?" The latest is "Red Jacket" Jorgensen, who writes that he has one of his very own, a 30-foot sloop which he named the FRAM. Art was always proud of the roles that Scandinavians played in polar research, and he used to remind us at the South Pole of the greatness of Amundsen. That makes two yachts out of South Pole '58, as Johnny Dawson is a long time Ted Turner Pretender. Skip Dawson writes that he has taken 378 separate cruises since April 1973, and has logged some 1,275 hours at the tiller. He said he and Walt Seelig take the cream of the rock fish harvest out of the Chesapeake each year, and that they got a 47-pounder and a 36-pounder this year. We can believe the 36, but honestly, you don't expect us to believe the 47, do you, Skip? Walt Seelig looks too much like a used car dealer to believe, so we will insist upon other witnesses. Skip wishes to be remembered to all. We understand that Louie DeGoes has a cabin cruiser that sleeps eight, which should make him the Commodore of the Antarctic Society Yacht Club, as you can't have a race without a cruiser to start you off and bring you across the finish line.

Iceberg was a Guernsey bull calf born of Klondike on the JACOB RUPPERT on December 19, 1933, 247 nautical miles north of the Antarctic Circle enroute with the 1933-35 Byrd Antarctic Expedition. When Iceberg returned to the States he didn't know that the green stuff called grass was edible, so his keepers had to spray it white to make it presentable to him. Honest! He went on a world-wide tour after he came back, presumably meeting the finest heifers abroad.

You know that Troy Pewe is a pretty important fellow out in the permafrost and has a quick eye for an ice wedge. But when it comes to horsemanship (is that the right word?) his daughter takes the honors. Last year she was ranked 11th nationally as an equestrienne in her age bracket. Way to go!

Ken Moulton, one of those fellows who lives in the shadow of a more famous brother, departed Washington the morning of August 23rd for the Antarctic. He is supposed to go into McMurdo on or about the 27th, and will be back here in Washington around Labor Day. I find it hard to believe that flights go into the continent this early, and that the whole trip will be made in less than two weeks. Although Ken has undoubtedly been to the Antarctic more different years than anyone (around 20), he will be remembered as the kid brother of Dick who wintered over in the good old days with the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition, 1939-41. Dick is also one of the premier dog sled drivers in North America, and he and his dogs do right well, thank you.

There are a couple of new explorers on the way. Tony (South Pole '74) Meunier, with a little help from Betsy, had a baby boy, Jeffrey, this spring. Tony and Betsy came to the Larry Gould Show, and practically left the car engine running in case they had to make a quick departure for G.W. Hospital. But the kid held off, and put in his first official appearance at the Mid-Winter picnic, resplendent in a jersey embroidered with "Future Antarctic Explorer" across the front. Tony is one of our new incoming Board of Directors, and he is going to be a hard man not to agree with as he is well over six feet and has all the muscles of a defensive tackle. Then the Allen (Vanda) Riordans announced the arrival of James Carl on June 24th. Allen is one of Lettau the Elder's disciples, and Allen wrote, "He doesn't resemble Dr. Lettau at all, so we were afraid to name him Heinz." I wouldn't have been afraid, as Bernie's father and mother are two of the nicest people you would ever care to meet.

Rudi Honkala, Dick Cameron, and Dick Berkeley, all at Wilkes in '57, recently got together here in Washington and hoisted a few.

George McCleary of the University of Kansas, who was with the Navy around McMurdo in the olden days, is one of the touring seminar leaders for the Harvard University Laboratory for Computer Graphics and Spatial Analysis. For \$495 hre will tell you in two days all you should ever need to know about the Principles of Effective Map Design. Just show up with your money in hand September 17-18 at the Harvard Faculty Club in Cambridge, October 1-2 at the Fairmont in San Francisco, November 8-9 at the Sheraton National in Arlington, Virginia, or December 5-6 at the Sheraton O'Hare in Chicago.

Gentleman Jim Zumberge was an illustrious tour guide - lecturer on the M.S. WORLD DISCOVERER this past summer, leading a group of Southern Methodist University Alumni on what was billed as "A Spitzbergen Cruising Expedition" from July 14-31. Wonder if The Doaker was along?

I want to thank all you folks for your mail. Even though I may not answer, believe me it is appreciated. Keep those letters flowing, as they are my primary source of information for Bergy Bits. My thanks to Guy Guthridge and Ken Moulton for giving me news items which make the Newsletters current rather than historical. And my thanks to Ruth Siple, crippled with her broken ankle, typing all these pages when she should have had her leg up resting.

ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY, c/o AINA, 3426 N. Washington Blvd., Arlington, Virginia 22201

1979-80 Dues - Greater Washington (50 miles) - \$5.00 Others - \$4.00
New Members - an additional Initiation fee of \$2.00

NAME (Please print)

ADDRESS

1976-77 1977-78 1978-79 1979-80

Last year you paid is circled Amount enclosed _____

My Antarctic interests/background are _____

Wintered-over and years _____

Summer trips and years _____

Comments on how to improve the Society and/or its Newsletters _____

Signature _____