



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

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

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Dr. Paul C. Dalrymple, 1978-80

* Growler #1

July, 1980

Now that Paul Dalrymple's masterful campaign has swept me into office as his successor, it is time for me to speak up. Under the constitution Paul could not be reelected, else he surely would have been; someone had to succeed him. Although you might well wonder whether agreeing, to follow his outstanding performance indicates more courage than judgment, I hope you will conclude that it really indicates faith in the Society and its members. From the beginning people have always been ready to contribute time, talent and constructive criticism. Well, usually constructive.

Honorary Members:

Ambassador Paul C. Daniels
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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

For starters, Paul will continue to do the Newsletter; Ruth will delete some of his expletives and will continue to look after the day-to-day business; Mort Turner has agreed to serve as Program Chairman. Those indispensable functions are in good hands. Pete Baretta is a bear for work and an idea man. Fred Brownworth is in the wings if I fall into the orchestra pit. We have a multi-talented and enthusiastic Board of Directors. Our finances are in good shape. I see the Society continuing its present basic course and, as in the past, trying out projects and innovations that we judge to have merit. I intend to follow Paul's brand of democracy, making maximum use of inputs from the members, while keeping things moving.

In the lull before the fall activities, will you take a few minutes to jot down and send in your ideas about the Society's performance and your suggestions for improvement? Don't hesitate to suggest projects, to volunteer to help with them, or to provide information. In addition to stories about "who struck John" that don't appear in official reports but help us to appreciate the human side of Antarctic activity, tell us what you're doing and how it's going. Tell us what you see as the significance of accomplishments by others too modest to brag a little (I understand there now are such people). Paul can tell it in his inimitable style in the Newsletter, but only if he knows about it. The Officers and Directors will try to do what you'd like if you'll tell us, and if in true dalrymplian democracy we think it's a good idea.

*Growler; the identifier I shall use for occasional communications, distinguishing them from "Bergy Bits".

Meredith F. (Pete)
Burrill President

BERGY BITS

Bergy Bits is the voice of a single member of the Society and does not in any way constitute the opinions of the Antarctic Society. It is slanted toward activities of Antarcticans. People interested in progress reports on scientific programs should subscribe (\$7.50 per five issues) to the Antarctic Journal, Division of Polar Programs, National Science Foundation, Washington, D.C. 20550.

Wasn't it ever so nice and compromising of President Pete to write those kind words about Bergy Bits exactly the way I drafted them and read them to him over the telephone? I knew he was going to make a great president. His credentials are so outstanding. I told you a bit about Pete in the last issue, how he was a loyalist from the state of Maine, how he got his PhD in Geography from Clark University where Paul Siple and Jim (Hallett '57) Shear got theirs. But space ran out before we could really acquaint you out-of-towners with Pete. Pete is as close as you can come to Mr. Geographer, USA. He must have played with a globe in his crib, as it seems he had an unusually early thirst for knowledge about this old world. He went to his first Association of American Geographers meeting back in the mid-1920's and I doubt if he has missed a meeting of the AAG since then. He is a past president of AAG, 1966, and for years and years headed up their By-Laws Committee. He was the second president of the American Name Society, 1955, an organization pertaining to place names rather than name-calling. He was chairman of the U.N. Conference on Standardization of Geographical Names, held in Geneva in 1967, and from 1960 to 1977 was chairman of the U.N. Group of Experts on Geographical Names. Pete was executive secretary of the Board on Geographic Names, and director of the Office of Geography, Department of the Interior, until he was superannuated in 1973. He has taught at Lehigh, Oklahoma State, and George Washington. He was introduced to the polar regions in 1940 and 1941 when he went to Alaska on behalf of the General Land Office, and shortly thereafter in 1943 he started working on problems related to Antarctic names. In 1949 he produced the first U.S. Gazetteer on Antarctic Geographic Names, and followed that with another one in 1956. He visited Antarctica in 1959. In fact he is always visiting some exotic place. As you read this, Pete is probably in Iceland where he is spending several weeks this summer. Last summer he was in China. He is going to restore some dignity and class to the office of Antarctic Society president. He has been committed to "Telling the Truth" ever since he appeared on the national TV show of the same name a decade or more ago. However, that does not mean that this column will have to abide by such stringent, stifling restraints. For those of you who have never seen him in the flesh, he looks like a model in one of those whiskey ads for a Man of Distinction. Now I have saved the real good news until last - he is a broad-minded male chauvinist to the best of my knowledge. Isn't that just great! So now that you know a little bit about your new president, sit back and enjoy his regime, give him your fullest support, and look forward to his breezy Growler column in each Newsletter.

And speaking of presidents, Gentleman Jim Zumberge made headlines across the country on May 21st when he went Hollywood, trading in his presidency chair at Southern Methodist University for a comparable one at the University of Southern California. Now why in the world would a nice geologist want to forsake being King at SMU to become a Prince at Southern Cal? He will never be No. 1 at Southern California, as this spot is reserved for the very latest fleet-footed running back who can turn 4.4 for the 40 in football togs. People are going to say that Gentleman Jim is just

the titular head of the school where O. J. Simpson, Anthony Davis, and Charlie White ran for daylight and megabucks. Several Antarcticans are real worried about what Gentleman Jim might do at Southern Cal. It is quite well known in sporting circles that he rubbed out the collegiate baseball and golf teams at SMU in an economy kick, and if he cans the baseball team at Southern California he will bring down the wrath of the entire baseball world because through the years the Trojans have always been able to recruit outstanding academicians who just happened to be very talented baseball players. The major leagues are full of Trojans. One, Bill Lee of Montreal, was once a stalwart in their geography department! I have written Gentleman Jim asking him to send that silly white stallion who races the length of the football field after every touchdown off to the glue factory. I would much rather see their cheer leaders leaping. I suppose now for the first time in decades Lady Zumberge will know at least one day a year when her spouse will be home, as I imagine that Gentleman Jim will be riding in the annual Rose Bowl parade on New Year's morning, waving and smiling from atop some Arabian horse dressed to the hilt in a golden saddle. This will probably be Gentleman Jim's last stop on the presidency trail until he reaches South Bend. He probably wanted to be around Bo Derek and a few other 10's before becoming president of Notre Dame; besides, he is still too young to be called Father Zumberge and wear a clerical collar. Someone told me that Zumberge would never be president of Notre Dame as they didn't think he was a Catholic. I don't think that really matters at Notre Dame as long as they can get the best; Knute Rockne and Ara Parseghian weren't Catholics to the best of my knowledge. Notre Dame needs a folk hero, as the current generation can't remember the Giffer and the Four Horsemen. Well, Ronald Reagan can, but who is as old as Ronald? Well, Jim, good luck at Southern Cal and be kind to Pennie Rau there in Hollywood. She is a real 10!

About four years ago I was involved in a reunion of IGY Antarcticans. We all gathered together in Bert and Mildred Crary's basement and had our own Saturday Nite Live. I recall we had about 26 IGYers, and with spouses and children somewhere around 65, if my memory is correct. We are now coming up - in 1982-83 - to the 25th anniversary of the IGY, which will coincide with the 100th anniversary of the First Polar Year and the 75th anniversary of the Second Polar Year. A couple of months ago I mentioned over the phone to Mildred Crary that we should get fired up for the 25th anniversary of the IGY, as there is nothing Mildred likes to do more than throw a big splash. But I want more than a big party this time, I want some ceremonies, perhaps a seminar, and attractions to bring people here for three days. Mildred said I should get in touch with Alan Shapley in Boulder as she knew he was involved in a number of things developing on recognizing the contributions of the IGY to past, present, and future science. So I wrote him on June 16th, and he wrote back on June 24th, and indeed there are two committees - one within ICSU (International Council of Scientific Unions, Paris) and the other within our National Academy of Sciences. Alan is a member of both committees, but let's go to his letter (I apologize for the acronyms which may not be familiar to many of you outside of or even in science; they are a hideous creation of the devil himself who turned to them as a form of self-punishing scientists, but to the best of my knowledge are not immoral, indecent, or logical.)

... We are not now thinking of a "giant international reunion". Rather we are suggesting to international science organizations that they include in their normal meetings in 1982 or 1983 special sessions or appropriate talks on the impact of IGY/IPY in their fields of science. Thus far it looks like there will be something by ICSU (1982, probably England), SCOSTEP/COSPAR (1982, Canada), and presumably IAU (1982) and IUGG (1983), both in Germany. There undoubtedly will be some others.

In the USA, we will similarly encourage AGU, AAS, APS, USNOURSI, etc. to commemorate in their own way. Nothing definite is yet known. We will try to arrange something suitable at the annual meeting of the HAS in Washington, probably the one in 1983.

Thus for a U.S. Antarctic reunion in late spring 1982, there does not seem to be (a) competition and (b) something now planned which you could piggy-back on.

But I think the Antarctic people could easily go it alone. I would think the NSF and the NAS Polar Research Board should be interested in not only sponsoring but arranging in Washington a stand-alone symposium on "Antarctica in Perspective - IGY plus 25", or something, with speakers from then and from now. Northern spring 1982 would be appropriate since while the IGY proper didn't start until July 1957, the Antarctic IGY program necessarily began when the last ships and planes left the ice in February. Your reunion, the human side of the commemoration, and your Society's Memorial Lecture could very appropriately be tacked on to such a scientific symposium. I think a lot of IGY Antarctic alumni would indeed find ways to come to such a series of activities.

Back to my thoughts. I feel that the 25th anniversary is the best one to point to, as it is historic in its connections with Polar Years. One's earning potential should be near its zenith 25 years after the Antarctic, so if people could ever afford to come to a reunion, it would be this one. Also, one's health does not get better with age; the only thing age seems to bring is a finer appreciation for the things you could do easily as a young man - such as playing baseball, right? And past records have shown that people don't show up for older-than-25 reunions.

Washington has a good hard core of Antarcticans from the IGY, some of whom are retired, some of whom are still working. I think I know most of the wintering-over people who live around here. They would include Bert Crary, Bob Benson, George Toney, Rudi Honkala, Palle Mogensen, Dick Cameron, Ron Taylor, Johnny Dawson, Ron Viets, Ned Ostenso, myself, and within a year, Mort Rubin. Others who were active back in the States would include Tom Jones, Phil Smith, John Mirabito, and Jim Sparkman. There are some pretty big names there, and I think if we could ever get organized locally, we could come up with a good three-day program. If we tied it in with the annual Memorial Lecture of the Antarctic Society, if we could talk the Polar Research Board into having their spring meeting here in Washington and opening one of their sessions to Antarctic alums, if we could somehow swing our own symposium, I think we would have enough attractions to really bring the folks to Washington. We would have to have a broad program as not all of our people ended up in science, and the idea would be not to discourage anyone from coming. It should be open to all interested Antarcticans, all stations, all years. The excuse or motivation, though, would be to reunite the IGY Antarcticans, and, for example, to once again hear the Boy Scout's fabulous unedited tape recording of a typical Saturday night skit at Little America. We might even be able to get out a paperback volume for the reunion, one in which we would publish articles about people and their accomplishments. The Memorial Lecture that year could be the time of unveiling our Hall of Famers, should the Society decide to go forward with anything of that nature. The easy part of such a reunion would be the partying, as Bill Crombie is a professional M.C. and Rudi Honkala knows all about beverages. You just don't turn down lifetimes of expertise and experience at a critical time such as the 25th reunion. So what do you other Antarcticans think about such an event for early 1982? Is it plausible? Does it ring bells for you? Let's hear all your thoughts, pro and con,

as I m sure after everyone returns to Washington from Nantucket this fall we can form some sort of a local committee and start making plans.

Speaking of the IGY, Yum Yum is back in the area. There wasn't anyone who went to the Antarctic back in the IGY who didn't know personally or had not heard of Yum Yum. As I understand it, and my memory isn't as good as my imagination, this beauty from West Virginia showed up in the office of Bert Crary and the late Dick Hubley to apply for an opening as a secretary. They interviewed her, in fact interviewed her pretty thoroughly. It seems that her credentials did not impress the only girl already in the office doing their typing, and as this gorgeous creature sashayed out the door their secretary said, "Well, you aren't going to hire her, are you?" And my source of information said that Bert's rebuttal was, "Hell yes, we are, she can type 20 words a minute." And so Yum Yum came to the Antarctic office and became much better known (to the men) than either the late Harry Wexler or Hugh Odishaw. And if Yum Yum isn't enough of an excuse to have a 25th reunion, then I don't know if there is one.

Ruth and I had the pleasure of being guests of our affable president at the annual meeting of the Washington area Explorers Club (Pete is their treasurer) and the Washington Women Geographers where Jackie Ronne presented an illustrated lecture on the Ronne Antarctic Research Expedition. They had wall-to-wall people at the Cosmos Club, and Jackie did a real fine job narrating the film which I had not seen before. I was real impressed by it. Among the attendees was Vilhjalmur Stefansson's widow who now lives in Georgetown.

David Burns of the AAAS reviewed "Scott and Amundsen: The Race to the South Pole" by Roland Huntford in the book section of the Washington Post on July 13th. This is the same book we commented on in our Newsletter of last January, when I extracted from material which appeared in a Christchurch newspaper. I don't think David really did justice to this most controversial book, nor do I really know why the Post picked him to do the review. I have known David since he left AID several years ago and joined the AAAS office here in Washington where he got into the climate game. He called me and asked who in the Washington area might know something about Amundsen and Scott. I gave him several contacts, but I doubt if he called any of them. The good news is that we can now buy this book in the States. It is selling for \$19.95 and the publisher is G. P. Putnam's Sons. Any Antarctic worth his pemmican should have it in his private library.

Science magazine for 1 August 1980 had an excellent review of Fred Milan's "The Human Biology of Circumpolar Populations" published by Cambridge University Press, New York. For only \$75.00 you can buy the book (382 pages) with reports by 19 authors about the Lapps, Ainu, and Eskimos. It's too bad they put a Fairbanks price on a book which they want to sell in North Conway. As many of you know, old Muckluck was in charge of the U.S. program to study Circumpolar people during the International Biological Programme. He and his ground forces studied the Eskimo village of Wainwright on the coast of the Arctic Ocean. The remarkable thing is not that the book got published as much as it was that they ever got old Muckluck to terminate his study. He has been studying Eskimos so darn long that he began to look like one about 20 years ago, and I doubt if there is an Eskimo along the coast of Alaska who hasn't been strapped into one of old Muckluck's thermocouple harnesses. He must be the world authority on rectal temperatures of Eskimos at rest, at play, and at work. I was happy to see that Fred was put onto a biomedical panel (headed up by Chester Pierce) of the Polar Research Board. This could be the vehicle by which the Society could get Fred to speak to us. Even though he sort of half mumbles when he talks, he is such an authority in his field that we should try to sign him up. His physiological work at Little America in 1957 was at that time the most complete work of its kind done in Antarctica.

Peter Anderson of the Institute of Polar Studies at Ohio State University and the presenter of the Antarctic Society 50th anniversary commemorative lecture on the Byrd-Balchen-June-McKinley flight of November 29, 1929 has a three-page article on Colonel Bernt Balchen in Air Force Magazine for July 1980. His war time exploits are legendary, and Peter has some interesting accounts of some of the rescues which Balchen pulled off in Greenland. The article ends with a quote from Lowell Thomas, "He was the last of the great Norsemen."

Another Society member, Henry Heyburn of 3918 Leland Road, Louisville, Kentucky 40207 wrote an article in the January 1980 Polar Record under Profile on "William Lamond Allandryce, 1861-1930: Pioneer Antarctic Conservationist." And our good friend Mary Goodwin out there in Los Angeles is still trying to keep me out of trouble. As readers of this column know, she is a real authority on the early Antarctic expeditions, and she has pointed out that Philip Brocklehurst was not knighted - he inherited his title before joining Shackleton's 1908 group. She also pointed out that he paid a rather large sum to go on the expedition.

I have mentioned Harvard Magazine from time to time as it has great articles. The current issue for July-August is no exception. Christopher Reed has one of particular interest to those of the Dotte Larsen whale-watching cult on "How to Watch Leviathan." I didn't realize that whale-watching was such a big business; they have gotten to be worth more alive than dead. There are at least seven boats now taking people out of Lynn, Marblehead, Gloucester, Boston, Plymouth, and P'town. Operators of east coast whale-hunting trips expect to take in a half million dollars this year. The Avellars out of P'town will take some 18,000 customers out this season. The same issue of Harvard has "A Conversation with Eliot Porter", and the first two pictures are from his Antarctic travels. This summer the 78-year old photographer is in China. How many of you knew that he was past 60 before he published his first book? I sure didn't. And he is a state of Mainer in the good old summer time. For all of you who are Eliot Porter fans, and that means everybody, you have three new books to look forward to: "The Greek World", with a text by Peter Levi, will appear this October; "The American Book", with a text by Wallace and Page Stegner, will come out in the fall of 1981, and then the book on China in 1982. All of these books will be published by Button.

Secretary Pete has been instrumental in getting some of the biggies from polar philately into our Society. I want to particularly thank the editor of Ice Cap News, Bernard V. Coyne, for the kind words which he said about Bergy Bits in their March-April 1980 issue. I also would like to publically thank Mrs. Malva-Gomes, the wife of a geological member of our Society, who wrote in part, "Mrs. Siple, we want you to know that we think of you as the pillar of the Society. We know how much time and work you freely give to it." Ruth does all the work behind the scenes, and a lot of our information is gathered from letters sent her by past associates of Paul. Probably her greatest contribution to the Society has been in trying to keep Bergy Bits a parental guidance-type column. She gets four censorship jobs per issue. Some day I will publish all of the scissor jobs she has done to me and I will become momentarily rich until I go bankrupt from multiple law suits brought against me.

Red Bauhs, South Pole '59 meteorological technician, has died in the past two months. He was one of the real Antarctic characters of this or any other generation, but a lovable soul who liked people and casting a fly into a trout stream. Some of you may remember seeing him on the Groucho Marx show about 15 years ago when Groucho introduced him as if he were a latter day Fridthof Nansen. Seems when he was at the South Pole this lady ham operator in L.A. handled some of his traffic, and she invited him to drop by when he got back to the States. Unknown to old Red, she was

Groucho's sister. Red was more famous for a beach happening at Brighton, New Zealand which occurred on his way to the ice. Attending one of the celebrated bashes which Admiral Dufek was noted for hosting, Red met this lovely Sheila from New Zealand. He invited her to go to the beach with him the next morning, and having nothing else to do she went. There was nothing wrong with Red's eyesight - he was quick to notice that she cut a nice figure in her bathing suit. Like all Antarciticans, he traveled with camera, and asked this lassie if she would mind posing for some pictures for him to take to the South Pole. Red's intentions were fairly honorable, but he underestimated the strong zeal that New Zealanders had in the old days for anyone going south. He didn't realize just how hospitable she was until she jumped up and gingerly stepped out of her bathing suit and started posing in the buff. Red was so darn nervous he couldn't hold the camera steady, so the pictures weren't very professional. But it made him famous, and he was a true celebrity by the time he hit McMurdo. Red is gone, but memories of him will linger on among those of us who knew him on the ice.

Charlie (South Pole '58) Greene has surfaced in Santa Barbara. We found him through Scott Miller, one of the 1978 Eagle Scout finalists for the Antarctic, who is spending his third consecutive summer at the Smithsonian doing whatever entomologists do when they get together. Seems Charlie's sons are good friends of Scott back there in Santa Barbara. And when we knew Charlie he wasn't even married. He spent a month last summer on FRAM-1 and will be doing some work on FRAM-3 next summer. As you read this he is up in the Canadian Beaufort listening to bowhead whales. If you are a whale nowadays, you don't have any privacy. This leaves only one civilian of South Pole I and II who is unaccounted for - James Barry Burnham. His evaporation into nowhere is so unlikely as he was a true son of the snow and even went back for a second wintering-over year. But we have hopes of locating him through the Alumni Office at Brown University - old Jim was very much a Brown loyalist. He's too much of a character to let vanish.

Dave (Navy Commander-in-Charge, McMurdo Sound '56) Canham had a pretty serious major operation this spring. It was the Big C, and he spent a long time under the knife. They removed a lot of old Dave, but they didn't take his heart which is really the major part of his body. Dave spent the early part of the summer recuperating at home, but is now back at his base as director of the Sacramento State College Research Foundation. Dave is a fighting man, and you know he'll battle anything which touches upon his or his family's lives. He expects to be back out on the road for the Foundation in August and to hit Washington. We were also saddened to hear that John Splettstoesser's wife had a cancer operation this past spring. We trust that she, too, is making a speedy recovery. I never met John's wife that I can recall, but if she is half as good as old John she has to be some person. Remember them in your prayers.

The National Science Foundation is going to host a 2-day "Snow Watch Workshop" on October 2-3. Just when you think you have heard everything, they come up with something new. But actually they are not getting together to tell each other what color snow is and how you can identify it. At least as a taxpayer I hope they aren't. About 50 people have received invitations to come to the Workshop to review the state of the art in the research of snow cover variations and their role in climate dynamics. What they are actually going to do is to discuss a more effective use of snow cover data in climate monitoring and modeling, including improving the quality of the observations and developing closer cooperation among snow-minded people. Let's hope it doesn't really turn out to be another Washington Snow Job!

The once proud and mighty, the prestigious American Geographical Society, has fallen upon hard times. Broadway at 156th was not only a nice place to visit, but people

who worked there enjoyed it. And has there ever been a nicer guy than Bill Field? I doubt it. The ACS is still alive, mind you, but they have had to do some serious retrenching. The Smithsonian has taken over the sale and distribution of the ACS Antarctic map folios, as well as some of their books. I don't know of a better bargain in town than Ken Bertrand's book "Americans in Antarctica, 1775-1948." This was marketed for \$20.00, but you can pick it up now from the Smithsonian for \$6.00. The whole Antarctic map folio- series (exclusive of Folio 2) can be had for a total of \$40. If you want a list of everything which is for sale, contact Smithsonian Oceanographic Sorting Center, Washington, D.C. 20560.

The Division of Polar Programs, NSF, has had to make some substantial changes in their Antarctic planning because of some retrenchment of available dollar bills by the people on the Hill. The increased cost of fuel has really hit them right between the eyes. The planned retrieval of planes at Dome C has had to be postponed; Siple Station will be closed next year although it will be opened this austral summer; there will be a reduction in some of the scientific programs; and urban renewal at McMurdo will be restricted to the power plant. The cutback in the Division of Polar Programs has not cost anyone their jobs, so they are still a lot better off than the automobile industry and a lot of other people.

Some of the old hands in the Division of Polar Programs are upset, though, with Jerry Huffman. He has been making great gains of late in his recovery from severe skin burns suffered in his automobile fire of a year ago last spring, and he has been into surgery several times this spring and summer. Now his colleagues are yelling that the new Jerry Huffman is going to be better looking than the old Jerry Huffman who used to be around the office. They are worried about the competition. But Jerry really paid his dues wearing that skintight cocoon as long as he did. It is just great news that most of it is now behind him.

Dick Cameron of the Division of Polar Programs presented a paper entitled "Promise of and Warnings from the Polar Regions" at the First Global Conference on the Future, held in Toronto, July 20-24, 1980. Supposedly he wrote it between three o'clock and seven o'clock on the day he presented it. Anything written that early in the morning has to be good.

Al Fowler, he of Antarctic Navy fame and currently wheel in the Division of Polar Programs, had an out-of-this-world experience this summer. He broke 80 on the golf links for the first time, and is seriously considering getting his PGA card and going on the winter tour next year!

We have recently heard that Bob Rutford has been named the Acting Chancellor at the University of Nebraska. Does that mean their Big Red football machine will be upgraded?

The XVI meeting of the Scientific Committee on Antarctic Research (SCAR) will be held in Queenstown, New Zealand, 13-24 October 1980. The delegates are expected to focus attention on the possible revision of the structure of SCAR and to review the "Biological Investigations of Marine Antarctic Systems and Stocks" (BIOMASS) program, including the establishment of a BIOMASS secretariat. SCAR will also consider the Antarctic Treaty Nations' request for additional advice on scientific information needed to estimate the possible environmental impacts of mineral exploration and exploitation in the Antarctic and to assess what actions are necessary with regard to the Antarctic contribution to the World Climate Program.

The SCAR Working Group on Biology will consider the impacts of tourism on the Antarctic environment, recommend sites of special scientific interests needing protec-

tion, and consider plans to integrate continuing Antarctic biological research into the BIOMASS Program. Its Subcommittee on Bird Biology, which was reconstituted as a BIOMASS Working Party on Antarctic Seabirds, will refine plans for an International Study of Antarctic Seabirds. Other bodies meeting will be the Subcommittee on Conservation and the Logistics Working Group. A Symposium on "Research in the Ross Sea Region: 1957-1980" will also be held.

The First International BIOMASS Experiment (FIBEX) is scheduled for January-February 1981. It is expected that research vessels from 12 countries will participate in FIBEX. The major purpose of FIBEX will be a multiship krill acoustic survey in the western part of the Atlantic sector, with supporting parallel studies in the eastern Atlantic, Indian, and Pacific sectors. The objective of the survey is to estimate the total number of krill and to determine the feasibility of echo surveys for krill stock assessment. Accompanying observations will be made on phytoplankton abundance and primary production. Mesoscale and small-scale studies of krill swarming behavior are scheduled to begin at the conclusion of the acoustic survey. Complimentary shore-based studies and a survey of Antarctic seabirds are planned.

There was an error of omission by yours truly in setting up our letterhead last year and also in the list of lectures published in the May Newsletter. There was a Memorial Lecture in 1973 as Scott McVay gave a presentation entitled "Whales: A Planetary Concern." Incidentally, we hope to have new stationery updating our "billboard" by the next Newsletter.

What member of the Society has a home where George Washington used to routinely drop by, visit awhile, and even sleep over? If you didn't say Admiral Dick Black, you were wrong, as his Woodbridge, Virginia home "Rippon Lodge" is one of the famous houses in the Greater Washington area. PM Magazine showed "Rippon Lodge" on television. It was too bad that Dick and Aviza weren't out in the petunia patch to give it some local current color and beauty.

A separate Society mailing is being done at this time announcing the availability of the Pennie Rau Antarctic belt buckle. It's not only an object of great beauty but is very functional in that it will keep a man's pants up in grand style. The sterling silver map of Antarctica is riveted to the solid brass buckle, and will withstand bellying up to the bar. The very low price of \$35.00 was only made possible by Pennie subsidizing the model building and production costs, and the Society taking only a very modest markup. We are hoping that the low price will result in many members purchasing one. When your order comes in, we will forward it to Pennie and then she will do the wrapping and shipping. Be patient, please, and allow two months for delivery, as Pennie is a professional lady with other business affairs. Incidentally, each buckle will be numbered and catalogued... If you live in Washington and want to know where to go to purchase a suitable belt for the buckle, you might want to check out Georgetown Leather in the Springfield Mall. They have a large selection, and their prices seem to be as reasonable as anywhere.

We held our Annual Business Meeting prior to the Llano lecture on June 5th. The only change in the By-Laws was the creation of three more members on the Board of Directors members who have to be from outside the Washington area and whose chief functions will be to make recommendations and suggestions, and give advice to the Officers and other Board members as to how the Society can be improved for out-of-town membership. The first one elected in this category was Pennie Rau. A second one will be elected next year, and the third the following year. Like fellow Board members, they will serve for a three-year term.

Our Officers and Board of Directors for the coming year are:

President:	Meredith F. Burrill
Vice President:	Fred Brownworth
Secretary:	Peter Barretta
Treasurer:	Ruth Siple

Term Expires 1981

Mildred Crary
Alice Dater
Richard Dow
Peter Espenschied
Paul Dalrymple

Term Expires 1982

Tony Meunier
Lisle Rose
Gerald Schatz
William Tobin

Term Expires 1983

Robert Allen
Vernice Anderson
Mike Metzgar
Joanne Turner
Pennie Rau

Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye! This is the beginning of a new Antarctic Society year, our 22nd, and dues are now payable for the 1980-81 season IF your name appears on the form below. Some 127 of you have already prepaid your membership. For those of you who like to know how we are doing, we now have 332 paid members. Two years ago we had 150. We have nine delinquent members from last year who will be dropped if we don't get their dues by the next Newsletter. Last year we picked up 45 new members, the year before 78. Four members died last year (Pete Demas, Jack Bursey, Mary Alice McWhinnie and Kenneth Brown). We dropped five long-standing delinquents (Marty Pomerantz, Roger Tory Peterson, Walter Boyd, Chris Jorgensen, and Beatrice Prendergast), and two resigned (Donald Busky and Robert Stinchcum). Dues continue the same, at least for another year.

I wonder how many of you Home Baptists saw the ending of Charles Kuralt's Sunday Morning news summary on June 29th and on August 3rd when he ended up with some spectacular penguin scenes from Antarctica. I particularly enjoyed the first one on Emperor penguins. Is it my imagination or are they becoming more manly?

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

Membership Dues:	\$5.00	a year	. . .	Local (within 50 miles Washington)
	\$4.00	a year	. . .	Out-of-town
	\$3.00	a year	. . .	BAE I - BAE II members

ADD \$2.00 Initiation Fee for NEW Memberships.

NAME (Please Print)

ADDRESS

Amount Enclosed _____