



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

ARCTIC INSTITUTE OF NORTH AMERICA

3426 NORTH WASHINGTON BOULEVARD

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22201

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The Germans Are Coming, The Germans Are Coming....to the Antarctic

DR. THOMAS WRIGHT

Geologist, National Science Foundation

will address the Society on

GANOVEX-79, The West German Antarctic Research Expedition to
Northern Victoria Land, Antarctica

(with slides)

Tuesday evening, December 2nd, 1980 at 8 p.m.

Room 540 or 534, National Science Foundation
1800 G Street N.W.

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

Our last meeting before the holidays. Let's have a really big turnout. Come and hear about the reentry of the Germans into the Antarctic scene by the only U.S. participant in the expedition of a year ago.

Light refreshments. Good company. Bring a friend.

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Antarctic Belt Buckle News

Although the Society is completely out of the belt buckle business (see your last Newsletter), it appears that the designer and manufacturer, Pennie Rau (1351 North Curson Avenue, Hollywood, California 90046) will consider filling additional orders at this time. BUT, the buckle being offered by her now will have a silver plated map of Antarctica, NOT a sterling silver one. We do NOT have confirmation of the price, although we believe they will be available at \$35 each. But individual purchasers should contact Pennie for price confirmation. This will be strictly between you, the purchaser and Pennie, the producer.

NEWS ITEM: Kelsey Goodman of our Society has generously offered us three Arctic volumes for auctioning to help our treasury. One is an autographed copy of Dr. Frederick Cook's My Attainment of the Pole. The other, two quarto volumes of Greely's The International Polar Expedition. Report on the Proceedings of the U.S. Expedition to Lady Franklin Bay, Grinnell Land, published by GPO in 1888. Details about bidding in next Newsletter.

Memorial Lecturers:

Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1964
RADM David M. Tyree (Ret.), 1965
Dr. Roger Tory Peterson, 1966
Dr. J. Campbell Craddock, 1967
Mr. James Pranke, 1968
Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1970
Mr. Peter M. Scott, 1971
Dr. Frank T. Davies, 1972
Mr. Scott McVay, 1973
Mr. Joseph O. Fletcher, 1974
Mr. Herman R. Friis, 1975
Dr. Kenneth J. Bertrand, 1976
Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1977
Dr. J. Murray Mitchell, Jr., 1978
Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould, 1979
Dr. Charles R. Bentley, 1980

This column is only the uncontrolled, uninhibited voice of a single member of the Society and does not constitute any official position of the Society on any item herein. We strive for accuracy, but compromise for a good story! P.C.D.

James Collinson of the Institute of Polar Studies was sparkling as our debut lecturer for the 1980-81 season. I have never really been turned on by all this talk about Gondwana, and in my infinite ignorance looked at it as part snake oil, part witchcraft. But he not only made a believer out of me that evening, but he did it painlessly and most interestingly. And what slides! I don't think that I have ever seen such beautiful slides before. Just superb! You know the Antarctic Society has found the Institute of Polar Studies at Ohio State a real bastion of resistance down through the years. Oh, we had Emanuel Rudolph and Peter Anderson locked in as members, but the rest were just outliers, geologically speaking, to our Society. But now we have other IPS luminaries such as Collinson, Dick Goldthwait, Lonnie Thompson, and Philip Kyle. Glad to have them aboard, and it has been great having two of them as lecturers in the past year.

If you kept the last Newsletter, you can add three new members to our wintering-over party. Bucky (Little America V 1958) Wilson is sort of a legendary Alaskan-Antarctic type from the University of Alaska. Edward Grew is another Mirnyite and he is currently with the Department of Earth and Space Science at UCLA. We're going to have to close out memberships to Californians, especially those in the Los Angeles area, as we here in the east are seeing our political base eroding fast and are a bit uneasy about it! And we picked up Charlie (South Pole 1971) Gadsden of the National Weather Service, too. Those NOAA-National Weather Service types come hard although we do have a precious few. The whole recruiting program has been one of deep satisfaction to me as we have continued to grow and have upgraded our membership considerably with this new blood. We finally corralled Jay Zwally of NASA who gave such a great lecture on the satellite interpretation of sea ice two years ago. We landed another Alaskan Antarctic in Vera Alexander of the Institute of Marine Science at the University of Alaska. Vera is also a member of the most prestigious National Academy of Science's Polar Research Board. Welcome, you all! The University of Alaska is now represented by Muckluck Milan, Gunter Weller, Bucky Wilson, and Vera Alexander of their staff, plus alums Bob Benson and Johnny Dawson right here in Washington. Membershipwise we now total 364, with 34 of those being new this year. Last year we picked up 45 new members, the year before 78.

We haven't been getting as much static lately about Bergy Bits, although we had one person write "It is obvious you have never forgiven Scott for not making it back from the Pole." My comments on Huntford's book were certainly opinionated, but the book is also. I have never read a more powerful and potent book on the Antarctic, and it deeply affected me. But both men had reached the South Pole, and it was a terrible thing that men who had worked so hard, who had endured so much hardship, had to perish so close to home. Several people have asked where they might purchase Huntford's book Scott & Amundsen. It can be ordered from G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1050 Wall Street West, Lyndhurst, New Jersey 07071. Include your check for \$21.45 (\$19.95 for the book, plus shipping costs). Sayed El-Sayed writes that Antarctica (see last Newsletter, Oct. 1980, No. 3) has been published in this country by Mayflower Books Inc. or you can buy it at Scribner's Bookshop on 5th Avenue in New York City.

It seems there is still a tempest in the British teapot over the last days of Captain

Scott's party plus the friendship of Mrs. Scott and Nansen. The Guardian for June 4, 1980 had an eight-column spread across the top of p. 28 about "controversial new evidence." It seems that someone has uncovered two letters pertaining to Scott and his companions. One was written by George Bernard Shaw in 1948 to Lord Kennet (who was Mrs. Scott's second husband); the other was written by Lord Kennet to Scott's son Peter in 1957 urging him to do his best to stop Shaw's letter from being published. These two letters are kept at the Cambridge University Library. The text of Shaw's letter was revealed in full on a television program (First Edition) to Southern (England) television viewers. Shaw was a close friend of Garrard and Lord Kennet blames Shaw's "denigration" on "the influence of Garrard...an emotional man with a grievance against his leader, whom he believed to have neglected his merits." Garrard's book, The Worst Journey in the World, is stored in strict secrecy at the Scott Polar Research Institute. It is not an ordinary first edition, with its extra comments on the expedition in Garrard's own handwriting, and was given to the Institute after Garrard's death under a stipulation that no one would be allowed to inspect it. The article in The Guardian has some pretty racy comments, but since this is a family newsletter, you will have to find a copy of that famous publication to read all about it for yourself. I wouldn't dare touch it in Bergy Bits, even if I could get by Madame Censor, our devoted treasurer and Lady Antartican Societyite.

We had a couple of communiques from everyone's girl friend, Harriet Eklund. She had spent a month in Norway and had a fantastic time. She sent us a beautiful color post-card of the FRAM. It looks much more elegant than I had anticipated it would. After spending a month there she wrote, "These Vikings are really something." Well, I bet those Vikings feel that Harriet is really something, too. Admiral Byrd's niece, Jackie Lever Gustaves is now visiting Harriet.

And speaking about the FRAM, what of the DISCOVERY? Well, it is also open to the public, having been handed to the British National Maritime Trust in 1979. They intend to keep her afloat at St. Katherine's Dock on the Thames and she will become the home for a museum of exploration and discovery. The DISCOVERY must be one of the strongest wooden ships of all time as she was built with 30 cm square frames, then two thicknesses of planking, the outer one being greenheart (very hard and very smooth) with English elm on her bottom. The bow is packed solid with frames going diagonally and two additional stringers. She has a rudder and propeller which could be hoisted and unshipped when in dangerous pack ice. She must be quite a ship! If you're in the vicinity of London Tower you are only minutes away from St. Katherine's Dock. And to celebrate seeing the DISCOVERY, there is a very stylish pub nearby on the cobbled quayside. It is called Dickens Inn and once was an ancient brewery. So if someone in your party is not Antarctic or ship inclined, you can drop them off at the pub for a yard of ale and they will be eternally grateful for your consideration. And what happened to the DISCOVERY after Scott's expeditions? Well, first she was sold to the Hudson Bay Company and was used as a transatlantic store ship. In 1914 she was chartered by the French government and used to transport war materials to Russia. Then she was laid up in 1919. But she was bought by the Discovery Committee in 1923 and went back to the Antarctic to study the life cycle of the whale - you were born too late, Dotte! She was later commissioned to carry Sir Douglas Mawson's British-Australian-New Zealand Research Expedition. Then the Sea Scouts used her. The British Admiralty took her over in 1955 and she was used by the Royal Naval Reserve. Old ships never die!

The Canterbury Museum in Christchurch made an interesting purchase for a thousand dollars, a clasp knife owned by Roald Amundsen, one which he used to sharpen the stake which was driven into the snow at the South Pole to fly the Norwegian flag. The knife is an all-purpose type with one blade, a screw driver, a corkscrew, a spike tin opener

and a gimlet. All those gadgets can now rest in peace, as the knife has been retired for posterity and will only be a showpiece. Amundsen carved his initials "R.A." on one side of the knife, and Oscar Wisting carved on the other side "14.12.12 Syd Polin. Amundsen had given this knife to an old friend in Seattle and then it was passed along to several other friends. I have never been able to understand why recipients of gift from famous people didn't hold onto them like they hold onto family jewels.

Want a nice book of Antarctic photos at a reasonable price? How about Herbert Ponting and Frank Hurley's collection of Antarctic photos, 1910-1916 Antarctic Photographs, bound in Australia and sold in this country by St. Martin's Press, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10010. The price is only \$12.50 plus postage. It's a steal at that price. Came out in 1979.

Speaking of Australia, their government has approved a proposal to rebuild Casey, Mawson, and Davis at an estimated cost of \$A52,000,000 over the next ten years. And Dr. Ken McNamara, curator of paleontology at the Western Australian Museum in Perth, has found tracks (fossilized) of large prehistoric animals belonging to the eurypterid family, a scorpion-like amphibian that lived about 400 million years ago. This, supposedly, shows the Australia-Antarctic link, as up until a year ago the only place they had been found was in the Antarctic. Ken's tracks were more than 11.8 inches across and indicated that the animals were at least 4.9 feet long, being the largest tracks found to date. And, if you can't beat 'em, join 'em, so Louise Holliday of Sydney will become the first female Aussie to winter over on the Antarctic continent when this winter she will be the Michele Raney at Davis, where she will be the camp doctor. Six women have wintered over at Macquarie Island since 1976 and a number have been to Casey and Macquarie in the good old summer time.

The Russians have come to Hobbs Coast, setting up a station on a rocky outcrop on Cape Burks last year. The coordinates are 74°46'S, 136°52'W which places it 500 miles east of the Little Americas and 200 miles west of Mt. Siple on Siple Island. Nine people wintered over this year, with the scientific program primarily focusing on surface and upper air meteorology.

The Antarctic Society is doubly happy for all the good things which are happening to Christine Russell, the Washington Star science writer who endeared herself to all Antarticans with her fine coverage of the summer programs while on the ice in 1978, then for her great writeup on Superstar Larry Gould at the time of the Society's Memorial Lecture by Larry in 1979. She has recently been awarded the National Association of Science Writers' annual award for journalism for a five-part series on child-birth practices in the United States. It is one of the top national awards given by science writers themselves and carries a \$1,000 stipend. Christine's series was chosen from entries from 54 newspapers. The award will be presented at Duke University on December 2nd. Prior to that she will have a very special little personal award to give to her husband, as in early November she will present him with their first baby. It is good to see that she does not live by the typewriter alone. Christine's series also won second prize from the American Medical Writers Association. She has been the Washington Star national science and medicine reporter for five years and spent two years researching the series while covering the science front full time.

It's a bit ridiculous for me to be writing Bergy Bits with all the real writers and Antarctic authorities in our membership. Jim Sparkman at NOAA used to be a science writer for the Christian Science Monitor (Lettau the Elder always said that old Jim's paper products at Madison were in a class by themselves), and Bill Cromie earns his bread by his typewriter. Bill wrote that he has been to the Soviet Union twice, once involving a science writers exchange. That must have been just before detente went

down the drain. The second time he went to chronicle the adventures of the US working group on electrometallurgy when they visited various republics as part of a science and technology exchange. He wrote that they exchanged ingots and toasts, with the highlight being the pepper vodka in Georgia. The lowlight was the discovery that where you have seen one steel mill, you have seen them all. Bill plans on returning to the USSR as soon as his liver recovers.

The National Endowment for the Humanities has just announced their third Antarctic Fellowship Competition. The Antarctic Fellowship will be awarded for a continuous period of either three, six, or twelve months of full-time study and research, with a maximum stipend of \$5,500 for three months, \$11,000 for six, and \$22,000 for twelve. The Fellow will be expected to spend one to three months in the Antarctic between October 1981 and March 1982. Applications must be postmarked no later than January 2, 1981. But there is a kicker, "All other things being equal, preference will be given to those who have not been to the Antarctic before." Doesn't that amount to reverse discrimination? Wonder what brain thought that one up? Application materials can be obtained from: Antarctic Fellowship, Division of Fellowships and Seminars, National Endowment for the Humanities, 806 15th Street N.W., Mail Stop 101, Washington, D.C. 20506.

As most of you know, a Memorial Fund in honor of the late Dr. Mary Alice McWhinnie has been set up at DePaul University to purchase books for the Department of Biologic; Sciences. To date they have collected \$3,440, which includes two matching gifts from General Electric and Hartford Insurance. There is a sticker picturing two Emperors and a baby chick with "In Memory of Dr. Mary Alice McWhinnie, 1922-1980, Department of Biological Sciences, 1946-1980, DePaul University" which is being put on the inside cover of each book. Vivina Ortner (Mary Alice's sister) took the penguins off a card Ruth Siple had sent her, a card designed by a lady in Wyoming. The current austral summer will see the dedication of the Mary Alice McWhinnie Marine Science Center at Palmer Station, where a photograph and plaque to Mary Alice will be unveiled.

Norman Vaughan has become a 75-year old center fold in a national publication. Yes sir, right there on pages 82-3 of the October-November issue of Modern Maturity is a big spread on Norman, including a beautiful colored photo of Norman and two dog teams racing across the tundra. About the only thing new to me was that he planted the Harvard flag at the South Pole last summer. He will be racing again this year in "the last great challenge", the 1,049-mile Iditarod sled dog race. And just think, our high schools are full of kinds who have to have a late model sports car to make it a half mile to school.

Had a nice letter from Clay (BAE II) Bailey. He was kind not to mention that I had left him off the list of members who were on the Antarctic Service Expedition. He was with the late Paul Siple at West Base (Little America III). He is having 1934 and 1940 put on each side of the continent on his Antarctic belt buckle. He had talked to both Murray Weiner and Walter Giles recently, and was surprised to find they weren't members. Ruth has Murray's address, and if you think Walter might be interested, Clay, send us his address. We need members from that expedition. I knew that Arnold Court tried to stir up interest in the expedition members getting together for a 40th reunion this year but got little response. I used to know Don Hilton. Wonder where he is now? I believe he had a yacht made in Hong Kong and then sailed off over the horizon to wherever the winds might take him. What a way to go!

Lisle Rose's book on Operation Highjump is now on the streets. I assume by now that you all have received a notice of the publication by the Naval Institute of Assault on Eternity. It is a superbly bound book and has beautiful pictures and a couple of

small scale (large areas) maps. There were 4,700 men and 13 ships on that expedition, one which was more a military polar exercise than it was of scientific discovery. But they did discover nine mountain ranges and an unfrozen lake which became famous as Hunger Oasis. You will find many well-known names throughout the book, such as the late Paul Siple, Admiral Richard E. Byrd, and Admiral George Dufek; and among the living, good old Bud Waite, Gus Shinn, Walter Sullivan and others. I would say that it is a book which Antarctic historians will want to have, as it covers the first truly large expedition which tried to combine ships and aircraft and scientists. And if Lisle hadn't written this book, it might never have been written, as it takes a certain deep dedication and perseverance to write such a detailed book where logistic play the key roles. But the book is strictly about the austral summer expedition of 1946-47 when a bunch of survivors of World War II banded together to go south. The book is unique in itself as there is nary a picture of a penguin. Congratulations to Lisle and to the Naval Institute.

Gentleman Jim Zumberge has been talking like a man who doesn't like his new job (as President of Southern Cal), and after the local citizenry had really rolled out the red carpet for a gala social "Welcome Aboard, Jim" at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel, which included a rousing program by the United States Marine Band! While the cheers were still echoing in Jim's ears, he released an in-house study which splashed across newspapers throughout the country and became an editorial in Sports Illustrated for October 27th. He has all kinds of radical, far-out ideas about how to run an athletic university. To begin with, Gentleman Jim is going to close the rear entry door for athletes and require that they seek admittance through the Dean of Admissions' office. Now is that any way to keep your university in the top 10? Of course, it isn't. But you haven't heard anything yet. Those who get in are going to be required to actually go to classes. Pure heresy. Southern Cal used to have a speech class, but you know and I know that a halfback who can run 40 yards in 4.4 has no need whatsoever to be a Dale Carnegie. In fact, five years after college he can buy and sell a dozen Dale Carnegies. I have been crusading for Gentleman Jim to be the next president of Notre Dame, but I am heartbroken as they will never touch him now. He might be able to catch on with Penn State though, as Joe Paterno has been trying to convince a lot of Doubting Thomases in Appalachia that all those Ail-American, All-Pro linebackers in University Park are scholars. Jim should have suspected the worst at Southern Cal, because how else could a small school (only 12,000 enrollment) be national champion 8 times, appear in 23 Rose Bowls, win 17 Rose Bowls, and have 8 gold medals from the 1976 Summer Olympics? The past decade has seen 330 academically marginal athletes being admitted to Southern Cal, and 32 received credit for that suspicious speech course. I wish Jim would consult with me before he makes any more wild and rash press releases about athletes at Southern Cal. Sports Illustrated seems to take Gentleman Jim's comments with a degree of salt as they wrote, "Until Zumberge and, more importantly, USC's rabid alumni indicate that they would accept more than occasional defeat on the playing field, the intense pressure to win, which helps cause academic corruption, will continue." If this all sounds vaguely familiar to you Antarticans who follow sports, it sure is. There was a similar blowup at UCLA back in 1956, and right in the middle of it was Joseph Kaplan, who was Mr. IGY as well as the man who canned about 120 athletes. I remember finding myself in the chow line at Davisville behind Dr. Kaplan, and not being a physicist and wanting to be friendly, I brought up the UCLA sports scandal. He answered me by saying, "I get two kinds of mail, mail from disgruntled UCLA football fans and from people who are mad with me because of the slowness of our space program to get a satellite off the ground." - Well, Jim can always make it as a piano player, so that job at Southern Cal wasn't all that important anyway. Besides, who needs all that tinsel and glitter of Hollywood?

There has been quite a bit in New Zealand newspapers this past summer on the investigations surrounding the DC10 air disaster last November on Ross Island. One thing which appears to be clear is that there were no malfunctionings on the plane itself.

I didn't take notes on the many press clippings I read because I didn't think at the time I wanted to write about it again. But since then I have come to the conclusion that perhaps some of you might like to know what has been found out. There are at least three books being written on the tragic accident, and at least one paperback, *Whiteout*, was published by an Australian author last summer. Mr. Robert Thomson, Superintendent of the Antarctic Division of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, and who headed up the New Zealand removal of the bodies and vital parts of the plane, was supposed to have his book out by the end of September. That should be the best account of what is really known. It appears that perhaps the biggest single factor leading to the crash may have been a typographical error by an Air New Zealand man who typed the wrong coordinates into the flight plan which went into the plane's computer. It resulted in an error which brought the plane into a direct line with Mt. Erebus rather than through McMurdo Sound. However, this error had been discovered on the previous Air New Zealand tourist flight when it was noticed by the crew as it flew up McMurdo Sound. All 14 previous Air New Zealand flights had been made in perfectly clear weather and the planes had been flying visually around the area without having to resort to the computer flight plan. Two days before the fatal flight, the crew of the plane was told of the error in the flight plan, but evidently no one seemed to remember it at the crucial moment. The papers said that four words could have averted the accident, four words of a reminder of the error in the flight plan. There was criticism of the fact that the plane had only one captain aboard, with the other pilot's position being filled by a flight officer. There was criticism that this flight, for some strange reason, did not avail itself of the routine briefing given by USARP flight personnel in New Zealand to tourist flights. Bob Thomson was critical of the fact that they didn't have enough people aboard who were familiar with Antarctica and especially the Ross Island area. One thing I didn't realize was that the plane made a couple of circles off from its course prior to plowing onto Ross Island. Just before they reached the island they swung off to the starboard side and made a complete 360 degree loop followed by another larger and elongated loop on the opposite side which resulted in their returning back onto the same track. They were evidently biding for time to get a better idea of just where they were relative to their approach to the McMurdo area. There was some discussion as to whether the radar should have shown up the land mass directly ahead, but this was evidently thrown out as inconclusive. There was speculation as to whether there was a whiteout. Thirteen pictures taken by tourists on the plane, some taken within the last 45 seconds (estimated) of the flight, were part of the evidence introduced into the hearings. There are law suits all over the place, and disgruntled rescue people who claimed they got practically nothing in remuneration for doing a necessary job which has left them with indelible memories which will affect the rest of their lives. This whole catastrophe seems to linger and get worse with each passing month, and is mute testimony to why no more tourist planes should ever be allowed to go to the ice. The continent has enough trouble with glory-seeking quacks trying to capitalize on it without opening itself to another unnecessary air tragedy.

Let's take a paper cruise to the Antarctic a year from now. What choices are there? Both of our corporate members, Lindblad-Swire and Society Expeditions have their brochures out for 1981-82. The LINDBLAD EXPLORER will be making only two cruises next year, both out of Bluff, New Zealand, the harbor for Invercargill. Both cruises will be of 24 days duration and hit a lot of islands (Snares, Balleny, Ross, Macquarie, Campbell, and Stewart) as well as making McMurdo, Cape Royds, and Cape Adare. The WORLD DISCOVERER will be making three Falkland Islands-Antarctic Peninsula trips of 21 days length, plus a longer cruise of 30 days to the Antarctic Peninsula through the Ross Sea to Ross Island (Cape Royds, McMurdo, Scott) and Cape Adare, then Balleny, Macquarie, and Campbell islands, and on into Port Lyttleton. As I understand it, the LINDBLAD EXPLORER and the WORLD DISCOVERER are sister ships, the WORLD DISCOVERER being

the larger, having 75 cabins vs only 50 on the LINDBLAD EXPLORER. The LINDBLAD EXPLORER has ten cabins on the boat deck which is one deck above the main deck; there are no cabins on this deck on the WORLD DISCOVERER. The WORLD DISCOVERER has 16 cabins, including two suites, on the main deck; the LINDBLAD EXPLORER has no cabins on this deck. Another difference is that you walk down a gangplank on the LINDBLAD EXPLORER when disembarking on a Zodiac, while on the WORLD DISCOVERER you walk directly out onto a disembarking platform. Incidentally, neither outfit is too familiar with the proper spelling of Antarctic places they visit. The WORLD DISCOVERER people misspelled Cape Adare; the LINDBLAD EXPLORER folks misspelled Cape Hallett. And both misspelled Macquarie Island. One of our members, George Llano, heads up the lecture program on the WORLD DISCOVERER. They have given him a promotion in retirement, referring to him as the former head of the Polar Science Division of the National Science Foundation! Prices per person next year, exclusive of travel to and from the ships, are currently being advertised as follows; but if you are really interested, contact your travel agent.

Ship	At Sea (days)	To	Plus 1 Deck	Main Deck	-1 Deck	-2 Deck
LINDBLAD EXPLORER	24	Ross Sea Islands	\$6,900 (D)	none	\$9,040 (S) 6,420 (D)	\$8,560 (S) 5,940 (D) 5,440 (T)
WORLD DISCOVERER	21	Falklands- Ant. Penin.	none	5,790 (D)	8,990 (S) 5,290 (D)	7,990 (S) 4,700 (D)
WORLD DISCOVERER	30	Ant. Penin. Ross Sea Islands	None	8,625 (D)	12,420 (S) 7,780 (D)	11,100 (S) 6,940 (D)

(S is a single room. D is double occupancy. T is three in a room.)

It appears to me that the two ships are very competitive pricewise, with neither having an edge on the other. It also appears that the tourists should have a bank roll or know pretty well in advance that their horse is going to win the Irish Derby. Both ships must be doing a lot of things right as they seem to find plenty of people who want to go on their cruises. I know that within our Society not only is the LINDBLAD EXPLORER Alumni Association very strong, but they also go back for post-graduate work on follow-up cruises. The WORLD DISCOVERER is the new kid on the block and they seem to be off to a good start. So pick your cruise by where you want to go, mortgage the house and kids, and go and have the time of your life.

The National Academy of Sciences' Polar Research Board met in Washington on November 6th and 7th, and WTH very kindly invited me to attend. Their meetings are always something extra special to me because they combine the best of good fellowship with a liberal sprinkling of all the science news south and north. You get the whole ball of wax in one action-packed day. Larry Gould showed up, and he still acts like a little boy who has skipped school for the day. Where he gets all that vim and vitality I'll never know. I was fortunate in being at the same lunch table with him, and his reactions are still those of a fun-loving kid. He spoke on the use of wind generators in the Antarctic, telling how the one put up by the BAE II people was still functioning when Bud Waite took it down in 1955. I believe Larry is going to open up the Ross Sea Windmill Company, Ltd., within the next few years, and if you want to get in on the snow floor, you can buy seed stock from Larry on April 1st. Pay Larry direct, don't pay your broker. John Steele of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution spoke about many things, but he raised the question as to why krill wanted to be so close to one another. No one answered what to me is very obvious, that they are just

oversexed. How else can you account for the large number of swarms? It is always good to see Cam Craddock and that pre-World War II haircut. It makes me feel so good. Now if he would only wear white bucks! Kaye Everett was there, and I haven't seen him since he worked for me back in the mid-1960's and tried to drink all the beer that Carlings made in a local brewery. He found out they could keep ahead of him, got mad and went back to Columbus, Ohio. Sayed El-Sayed talked about all the work going on in BIOMASS, and, to me, this was the highlight of the whole day. They have made big advances of late and in our next Newsletter we will dwell a bit on some of these accomplishments. Troy Pewe said not to mention that his equestrian daughter and her Arabian horse tied for second place nationally this year. I assured him that I would hardly mention it, so you folks forget it right away, ok? Bill Benninghoff was there without Anne, but there was a legitimate excuse, she was still unpacking from their trip to New Zealand where they did some island hopping - is Australia an island? Colin Bull, one of those Society holdouts, was in rare form. Colin is Mr. E.R.A. Antarctica. It was he who tried unsuccessfully to introduce women into Antarctica when he was connected with the Kiwi program, and it was he who produced a Lois Jones and did the deed shortly thereafter. And Colin seems like such a good guy. One never knows, does one? And The Most Statuesque one really outdid herself with a lovely buffet board. You just can't keep class down on the farm. Polar Research Board, you did yourself proud. Congratulations on another fine session.

I wonder how many academic degrees have come out of Antarctica; it must be a most significant number. I think NSF would be pleasantly surprised if they knew how many dissertations had resulted from their funding. Our Society does not have the money to go to the microfilm center in Ann Arbor, but how about you guys and dolls who have gotten degrees from your Antarctic research sending in your titles, and also those of any non-Society members who are or were connected with you or your institution? Then we will publish them at the end of the Society year.

Hugh DeWitt is vacating Maine this winter for Washington, D.C., a dubious change to say the least. But he does have a legitimate reason, working four months in the Fish Division of the U.S. National Museum. He hopes to attend a few of our meetings and we surely hope that he does. We were real happy to see some out-of-towners at the Collinson lecture, including the chairman of the National Academy of Sciences' Polar Research Board, Line Washburn, and Roy Cameron of Argonne Laboratory who has worked in Antarctica several summers. Great to have them, and we hope other members in town at time of meetings will bless us with their company. Hugh DeWitt, incidentally, is on sabbatical leave from the University of Maine, and has just returned from a cruise to Bouvet Island with the French on the MARION-DUFRESNE.

What about Antarctic hams, those who come up on single side band and run phone patches the unsung heroes of the Antarctic? We should run a story or two on them. We sent Newsletters to about a dozen of the biggies of the IGYs but never heard a word from any of them. Don't they love us any more? Have they all died? Have we done something wrong? What is the matter? And who were the Jules Madeys of the 1970's? HELP

Does anyone know a Richard Harrington who wrote an article "Antarctic Report - Conservation" in the September 1980 issue of Adventure Travel? I would like to get my hands on that guy as he had the nerve to put my name and office address at the end of his article as a source of contact for more information. I've been flooded with requests from every little junior high school social study student in the country, as well as from a bunch of grown-ups. It did result in our getting a new member, Daniel Lemann of Langnau-Emmental in Switzerland!

Pete Bermel, one of our past presidents, has recently had an operation for a detached retina. It happened about the same time Cheryl Tieg was in town for an autograph ses-

sion, and there is a strong possibility this might have been triggered by putting an inordinate amount of strain on his eyes. Actually it happened rather suddenly at a meeting, and he was lucky to get out of there and into the hospital when he did.

Charlie (South Pole'58) Greene was in town this past month, and Johnny Dawson and I broke bread with Charlie and his bride of some twenty years, Barbara. Neither Johnny nor I had seen Charlie since he hopped on that big steel bird and left the Pole at the end of 1958, in spite of the fact that he is involved in polar activities with the Polar Research Laboratory in Santa Barbara. Barbara is a tennis nut, and they are both into cycling. Charlie said he has recently discovered the deserts and they are enjoying them, too. It was good to see that an MIT man and a Smith girl have not gone westward ho completely as they have one son at Brown University and another at Princeton. Roots!

Helen Poulter writes that some fellow in West Virginia is writing about the snow cruiser. That brings back the old days. I can remember all the excitement it created in Worcester, Massachusetts as it went through on its way to Boston to be placed aboard a ship to go to the Antarctic.

News Flash. Former Board member, Bob Allen has just announced his engagement to an associate at the U.S. Geological Survey. The best of luck to them both. And also in the good news department, current Board member, Gerry Schatz is back at his newsstand at the National Academy of Sciences after recovering from a back operation. Jerry Huffman continues his recuperative program and a late October operation fixed up the pinky on his right(?) hand so that he will be able to make a fist by Christmas. Watch out, Gundel!

Dotte Larsen, our lady whale spotteress, was in town for the Jim Collinson Show. She looks just like someone who is deeply into whales, as you could almost envision her up on the flying bridge peering to port and to starboard for her dear friends. Dotte is going back down again this winter on the LINDBLAD EXPLORER.

There will be NO CALENDARS for sale this year by the Society! Not only are they double in price, but they are an inferior product this year with over half of the pictures being fuzzy. We just did not have the nerve to market it, as we felt it would bring more unhappiness than smiles. If next year's calendar is a good one, we'll be back in business. And who needs an Antarctic calendar in 1981 with two fine ones on the market, one on baseball and one on Bo Derek?

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

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