



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

c/o R. J. Siple
905 North Jacksonville Street
Arlington, Virginia 22205

HONORARY PRESIDENT — AMBASSADOR PAUL C. DANIELS

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Dr. Carl R. Eklund, 1959-61
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Mr. Gordon D. Cartwright, 1962-3
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Mr. George R. Toney, 1964-5
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Mrs. Paul A. Siple, 1977-8
Dr. Paul C. Dalrymple, 1978-80
Dr. Meredith F. Burrill, 1980-82

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The Antarctic Society and the National Academy of Sciences'
Polar Research Board are happy to co-sponsor
the Society's 18th Annual Memorial Lecture
"Antarctica in the National and International Context"

by

Dr. Robert H. Rutford

Former Director, Division of Polar Programs, NSF
Current Vice-Chancellor for Research and Graduate Studies
University of Nebraska at Lincoln

and

Newly-elected President of the University of Texas at Dallas

PLUS

Mr. Charles J. V. Murphy
Byrd Antarctic Expedition II, 1933-35

who will give the memorial aspects of the program

Thursday evening, April 1

at 8:15 p.m.

in the Auditorium of
The National Academy of Sciences
2101 Constitution Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Honorary Members:

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

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

Dr. Rutford, an Antarctic Glacial Geologist, currently is head of the U.S. delegation to the SCAR Sub-Group on the Environmental Implications of Possible Mineral Exploration and Exploitation in Antarctica. - - - Charlie Murphy, a very close personal friend of the late Admiral Richard E. Byrd, is a well-known biographer and political historian.

You are cordially invited to the Annual Pre-Lecture Dinner in Adams Rib Restaurant (Joseph Henry Building, 21st & Pennsylvania) at 6 o'clock, preceded by cocktails at 5 o'clock in the outdoor court on the 2nd floor, weather permitting. PLEASE fill out the reservation form on page 10 - NOW! and mail with your check to the Society's office. DON'T DELAY!

Bergy Bits is NOT the Voice of the Society, just the prejudiced, volunteer meanderings of a single member. If you can do better, this space and all of its attendant accoutrements can be yours for the asking.

SURVEY IS OVER AND DONE WITH. Our thanks to the 351 who returned the forms with background information and your feelings about what should be in the Newsletters (even though some of you like old Bert Crary, Crevasse Smith, Mort Turner and others just sent the form back without adding a single thing, not even an address!) To the other 80 who threw theirs in the waste basket, you haven't made our job any easier, I assure you. Some good ideas surfaced from the forms. We'll certainly keep paragraph headings, as there were a lot of favorable comments on them; we'll also strive to have more news on current events, although there has been a surprising amount of current news in Bergy Bits during the past several years. Starting with this issue we'll add a section on upcoming events. Then we'll try to have a paragraph on the last Society lecture for the benefit of out-of-towners, and a paragraph in each issue - maybe - about some state and its members. With this letter I'll initiate a paragraph on my favorite Society member of the month (MOM), which will invariably be a walk down memory lane with a non-active Antarcticans whose heart was left in Antarctica when the body was delivered back to the States. We'll run a classified section in an effort to get answers to people's questions and needs. We hope Guy Guthridge will be a permanent guest artist writing at least a page of Guyisms. During the next year, if I am still writing, you can expect an overdose of material on Washington's plans for celebrating the 100th Anniversary of the First Polar Year, the 50th Anniversary of the Second Polar Year, and, particularly, reams on an IGY Antarctic reunion in Washington - all to be in either April or May 1983. The style of Bergy Bits won't change, as the negatives didn't seem to constitute a valid protest when weighed against the favorable comments. You people constitute a difficult constituency as you represent over 50-odd years of varied, active Antarctic participation; I am working off a narrow base of a couple of years out of the middle, having seen the ice last in December 1958. Changes since then have been phenomenal. But, believe me, we'll still try to cover the barrier front from 1928 to 1982.

PRESIDENT REAGAN, JACK ANDERSON AND TIME. In the New Federalism, or whatever, one never knows for sure, does one? But one thing came through loud and clear this winter - Washington has a love affair going with Antarctica. Never before has the old continent been so revered by the high and mighty along the Potomac. We seem to feel that this popularity high will continue through the next Antarctic Treaty or until some firm and binding decisions have been made on the natural resources of Antarctica. Most of you have probably not seen President Reagan's memorandum of 5 February relative to the U.S. Antarctic Policy and Programs, so here in its entirety is the good news for all Antarcticans in this country. (We understand there were some omissions, among them the inclusion of Siple Station, along with South Pole, Palmer, and McMurdo.)

SUBJECT: United States Antarctic Policy and Programs

I have reviewed the Antarctic Policy Group's study of United States interests in Antarctica and related policy and program considerations, as forwarded by the Department of State on November 13, 1981, and have decided that:

- o The United States Antarctic Program shall be maintained at a level providing an active and influential presence in Antarctica designed to support the range of U.S. Antarctic interests.
- o This presence shall include the conduct of scientific activities in major disciplines; year-round occupation of the South Pole and two coastal stations; and availability of related necessary logistics support.
- 0 Every effort shall be made to manage the program in a manner that maximizes cost effectiveness and return on investment.

I have also decided that the National Science Foundation shall continue to:

- o budget for and manage the entire United States national program in Antarctica, including logistic support activities so that the program may be managed as a single package;
- o fund university research and federal agency programs related to Antarctica;
- o draw upon logistic support capabilities of government agencies on a cost reimbursable basis; and
- o use commercial support and management facilities where these are determined to be cost effective and will not, in the view of the Group, be detrimental to the national interest.

Other agencies may, however, fund and undertake directed short-term programs of scientific activity related to Antarctica upon the recommendation of the Antarctic Policy Group and subject to the budgetary review process. Such activities shall be coordinated within the framework of the National Science Foundation logistics support.

The expenditures and commitment of resources necessary to maintain an active and influential presence in Antarctica, including the scientific activities and stations in the Antarctic, shall be reviewed and determined as part of the normal budget process. To ensure that the United States Antarctic program is not funded at the expense of other National Science Foundation programs, the OMB will provide specific budgetary guidance for the Antarctic program.

To ensure that the United States has the necessary flexibility and operational reach in the area, the Departments of Defense and Transportation shall continue to provide, on a reimbursable basis, the logistic support requested by the National Science Foundation and to develop, in collaboration with the Foundation, logistic arrangements and cost structure required for effective and responsive program support at minimum cost.

With respect to the upcoming negotiations on a regime covering Antarctic mineral resources, the Antarctic Policy Group shall prepare a detailed U.S. position and instructions. These should be forwarded for ray consideration by May 15, 1982.

(signed) Ronald Reagan

And did you read all the good things Jack Anderson wrote in late January? Fantastic! One of his associates, Dale Van Atta (who must have come from the School of See No Evil, Hear No Evil, Speak No Evil) told Jack, who told the world, that the only thing wrong with Antarctica is a shortage of funds. I have a sneaking feeling that Van Atta never went to the ice, that there was some sort of collusion between him and Guthridge with Dale actually spending those two months in Tahiti while Guy sat in Washington writing the material which Dale later (when he got back from Tahiti) turned over to Jack Anderson. How else can you account for five favorable articles from Anderson, who isn't normally disposed to being kind to anyone? Ed Todd, though, is still sitting in the Director's chair of the Division of Polar Programs at NSF wondering where Van Atta saw "top secret CIA and National Security Agency reports on Antarctica." Ed has never seen one since he's been on the job! The Time magazine article (February 22, 1982) was sort of anti-climatic after the President's memorandum and Jack Anderson's column. One might say, Déjà vu, n'est-ce pas?

HOPALONG CASSIDY TELLS ALL ABOUT METEORITES. Dr. William Cassidy was enjoying the serenity of a peaceful afternoon working in his laboratory at the University of Pittsburgh on February 16th when the quietude and his concentration were broken by a call from Ken Moulton of NSF who was just checking with Bill's office to see what time he would be arriving in Washington to give the evening lecture to the Antarctic Society. Imagine Ken's surprise to find that Bill was still at the University. But that was nothing compared to Bill's horror when he found out he was supposed to be lecturing in Washington in 5 1/2 hours! Disdaining the airlines, he hopped into his Audi and sped through the countryside like a modern-day Paul Revere, driving madward, onward towards the Washington Monument. Four hours after departing his laboratory, Hopalong pulled up in front of the National Science Foundation, having successfully outrun all cops along the 250 miles from Pittsburgh to Washington. He established another Antarctic Society "first" by arranging his slides in a tray in the men's room while a crowd of 45 people assembled in the Board Room to hear his lecture. It was our Society's first lecture on meteorites, in spite of the fact they have been a part of the Antarctic scene since Sir Douglas Mawson's expedition to Adelie Land picked one up in 1912. Today approximately 5,000 specimens have been found by the U.S. and the Japanese. Bill had just returned from the Antarctic where the U.S. had its greatest year in finding meteorites, a record 373 specimens. If my notes are correct, the biggest ever found was an iron, consisting of over 30 pieces, weighing 898 pounds, with the largest fragment being over 300 pounds. Bill not only has a nose for meteorites, but he appears to be a Scotsman masquerading under an Irish name. All of his fellow meteorite hunters are paid by their home offices; the only one paid by Hopalong is John Schutt (a Society member), and he doesn't get paid until the season is over. John is a modern-day Crevasse Smith, as he is sent out ahead in the lead snowmobile to see if he falls into anything. If he survives, all the rest hop into their snowmobiles and pile after him like penguins following the leader. There are a couple of women meteorite hunters on the squad, supposedly not there just hoping to find another meteorite with diamonds. Finding a meteorite evidently is cause for much back-slapping, which I find most refreshing after watching all those high fives in the end zones this past football season. When Bill Cassidy (and Ed Olson) first went searching for meteorites back in 1976 at the foot of the Wright Upper Glacier, they found two in the first half hour, and then not another one for six weeks. Altogether they now have around 1,100 specimens from Allan Hills (which may represent something like 100 falls), which is a goodly number in a search area only about 150 square kilometers. Statistically, over a period of a million years, there should only be one meteorite on each square kilometer. Bill Cassidy and his space cadets in snowmobiles must feel they have truly found the Happy Hunting Ground in the

Allan Hills. At the lecture a six-year old youngster in the front row was sketching meteorites, and even asked a question of the speaker (another Society "first", youngest person to ever ask a question). He has good lineage, his Dad being Dr. Robert (South Pole 57) Benson of NASA and his uncle the Alaskan snowman/glaciologist, Dr. Carl Benson. Last seen, Bill was headed towards some Chinese food, and then was driving straight back to Pittsburgh in the rain, fog, and darkness of night in order to meet with his class the following morning. Our Hopalong Cassidy may not be an Ail-American football player, but he truly is on our All-Antarctican team with an asterisk indicating he is also MR. NICE GUY!

COLORADO, FOURTEEN MEMBERS, FOURTEEN PENGUINS. There are a lot of important Ant-arcticans in Colorado, and many are members of our Society. One who was a wheel even before the IGY is Alan Shapley of Boulder. He has been to the Antarctic twice, the first time in January 1959 when he went on a VIP Post-IGY visit with the likes of the late Lloyd Berkner and Harry Wexler, plus J. Tuzo Wilson. Another Boulder-ite is meteorologist Ed Flowers who wintered over twice at the South Pole (1957 and 1960), and then went back later for two more summers. Ed heads up a bag of worms, the National Weather Service's solar radiation program. But he's used to bad deals, because before the IGY he had to answer all the crank mail about busted weather forecasts. Ed is really going to enjoy retirement, believe you me. And living in a Boulder canyon, in a mansion built by himself and his lovely bride Lisa, is Kirby Hanson, meteorologist at the South Pole in 1958, and until recently in charge of NOAA's Geophysical Monitoring for Climatic Change program (which included the South Pole Station in its network). Kirby is sort of an independent free-lancing senior scientist with NOAA who is concerned with CO2 warming. Another 1958 South Pole meteorologist, DeeWitt Baulch, lives in nearby Golden. Dee who works for EPA actually started out as a geographer and may still be one. Also living in Boulder are a couple of good old boys from Eights Station, Lorne Matheson (class of 1963) and Joseph Hirman who was station scientific leader in 1965. Presumably they were both upper atmospheric types. Lorne writes that he has recently worked on computer programming for the new digital ionosonde put in at Halley Bay by the British Antarctic Survey. Still another Boulderite, F. Michael Maish, was with the Soviet Antarctic Expedition in 1969, wintering over with the Russians (a la Cartwright, Rubin, Dewart, Flint, and Rex Hanson), at Vostok. Not all Antarcticans in Boulder are old fossils, though, as Richard Reynolds, a geologist with the USGS, went to the Pensacola Mountains in 1978-79 to study the Defect Intrusion. But Reynolds is no kid, either, as he was down there in 1970-71 studying the Lassiter Coast (Jim Lassiter is a new member) as well as the Latady, Button, Playfair, Guettard, and Werner mountains. Another old timer, in the Charlie Bentley tradition, is John Behrendt of the USGS in Denver. John wintered over at Ellsworth in 1957 and has gone back repeatedly (in 1958-59 on the EDISTO to Ellsworth, in 1960-61 to West Antarctica (airborne geophysics), in 1961-62 on an Antarctic Peninsula traverse as well as to Byrd (geophysics), in 1965-66 to McMurdo and the Pensacola Mountains (geophysics), and again in 1978-79 when he went to the Forrestal Mountains). Another Denverite is new member Peter Rowley. I don't seem to have a form on him, but I know that he's an active practicing Antarctic who has worked on the geology of the Orville Coast and eastern Ellsworth Land, and apparently also on the geology of the Lassiter Coast and southern Black Coast. Still another geologist in Denver, John Ege, was involved in the mapping of the Pensacola Mountains in 1963-64. And wherever Broomfield may be hidden, we have yet another South Pole man, Bob Grass, who wintered over in 1964 as physicist in charge of the ozone program. Evidently he likes ozone, as he has supervised the Antarctic ozone program ever since 1965. What a rut! Elsewhere in this issue, we have written about Capt. Marion Morris of Colorado Springs who is our first MOM (Man of the Month). Way down south in Durango is Tom (Plateau 68) Frostman. Tom is one of my favorite

people and one of the top two or three persons who have worked for me. When he was micrometeorologist at Plateau he almost became a statistic. He was alone in the garage, cooking steaks over a wood fire (the generators had all broken down), when he passed out from carbon monoxide poisoning. It took the camp personnel about three hours to bring him around. Unfortunately Tom has bailed out of Antarctic activities and now is director of one of the top ten summer camps in the whole country. So if you have any youngsters you'd like to farm out for the summer, unload them on Tom and you can be sure your worries will be in good hands. So there you are - fourteen Antarcticans in Colorado, and every one of them is a bona fide penguin who's been there!

CAPT. MARION E. MORRIS, U.S. NAVY (RET.), BERGY BITS MAN OF THE MONTH. We are initiating this MOM series with a salute to Capt. Marion Morris, a former pilot and VX-6 commander, who now lives at 2242 Glenwood Circle, Colorado Springs, CO 80909. We've never had the pleasure nor the honor of meeting this gentleman, let alone fly with him, but we feel we know a little bit about him from his beautiful prose when he writes about his past associations on the ice. Like many, he is living for that day when a call might come asking him to go back to Antarctica. He wrote, "I know my chances of returning to the ice are practically nil, but someday...SOMEDAY...I pray to return and breathe the air of peace and feel the chill of purity. Meanwhile I'll just feel sorry for the millions of fellow humans who have never had that opportunity. I was part of its recent heritage and I am most proud of the continuing program. Maybe the best is not yet to come; I suspect the best is past. But Antarctica will emerge as a new force on this planet...if we don't screw it up." But we're getting ahead of ourselves, so let's backtrack and let Capt. Morris introduce himself.

.... I served with VX-6 (now VXE-6, of course) during DEEP FREEZE 64, 65, and 66. Like so many others I sort of "popped" into the program and then, after a few years, "popped" out of it, not leaving much imprint. However, I did leave with a feeling of having materially advanced the relationship of "Navy" and "USARP"s and have the fondest memories of strong friendships (albeit brief) with many of the red-parka gang

My final year with the squadron was spent as skipper and that enabled me to invoke the ancient RHIP custom of military life and I selected some of the better flights for myself, much to the chagrin of some of the younger macho-types. I was privileged to make the first flight to establish Plateau Station and still feel the little butterflies that were shooting touch-and-goes in my stomach as I climbed out of the airplane and saw the skis some 18 inches down in the softest snow I'd ever encountered. It took thirteen takeoff attempts to get off the plateau that day; but our mistakes uncovered the correct procedures and subsequent flights made it without a hitch.

My tour also saw the phasing out of the ancient C-47 "Goons" and the then-neglected "Otters"...good riddance, in retrospect. They had served their purpose and the effort was just getting too demanding for their marginal performance. What a great place to fly! And what an opportunity to do it to my heart's content. Of course, there were those moments of "stark terror" which punctuate the aviator's "long hours of boredom!" But that was all part of it, and I was too enthusiastic to let a little thing like ground blizzards and rock-hard sastrugi spoil my fun

.... I have never been prouder of any of my achievements (perhaps a

somewhat presumptive word...) than I am of my brief participation in the ongoing effort in Antarctica. I certainly am a Johnny-come-lately when one considers the heroic figures and herculean effort that preceded my involvement. But, if one can be "guilty by association;" why not "proud by association?" A particular source of my satisfaction is the realization that, as a professional military man, I was involved for all too short a while in an endeavor of peace; an endeavor which taxed my ability as strenuously as any of the times of combat

Naturally he reads Bergy Bits, writing that it "takes me back to a pleasant time in my life when men were men; and chocolate was Brown Swiss; and penguins were brothers; and flights through crisp, unpolluted skies were an everyday joy; and evenings in weather-created Jamesway prisons were full of overdone steaks, frozen beer, and hearty associations; and sleep was so sound." Old Antarcticans never really die, do they? Nor do their memories ever fade away. Antarctica is something like your first real love, you just can't forget those fond, warm memories. Maybe they should build an Old Antarctic Retirement Home on McMurdo Sound for guys like Marion Morris...and me...and you... and you... and also you.

PRISCILLA GREW, JUST ANOTHER WIFE OF A TYPICAL ANTARCTICAN! The Edward Grews could be the most fascinating couple in our Society, as they have combined successful careers and a happy marriage while living hundreds of miles apart, sometimes thousands of miles apart (e.g. when Ed is in Antarctica, India, or one of his other favorite environs). But you get the feeling that their successful marriage is not directly in proportion to miles of separation, that it would still prosper even if they had to live with one another. Governor Jerry Brown appointed Priscilla to a six-year term on the California Public Utilities Commission in San Francisco. Her nomination resulted in the Governor getting some flak from politicians who advocated a traditional appointment more to the liking of the Chamber of Commerce, but when the confirmation votes were tallied, Priscilla won in still another Californian landslide, 25 to 2. Needless to say, Priscilla is a strong backer of Governor Brown, has been for some five years. She finds the Governor a courageous and consistent advocate of those causes in which she believes: "nuclear nonproliferation, ethical government, conservation and alternative energy, affirmative action for the disadvantaged, and environmental stewardship." I wonder if Priscilla also likes Linda Ronstad! Priscilla has been appointed by Interior Secretary Watt (who, one might suspect, would be at opposite poles to her beliefs) to a second term on the Earthquake Studies Advisory Panel of the USGS. And she is also on the Committee on Geology and Public Policy of the Geological Society of America. The National Science Foundation offered her the job as Director of Earth Sciences which she turned down. Why, when only one block from the Executive Office Building and the White House? I wonder what it must be like to be married to such a professional success. It must mean you don't talk about Roger Staubach and the Dallas Cowboys at the dinner table, that you don't talk about the daily weather or your neighbors, and that conversation pretty much follows the headlines of the New York Times and the Wall Street Journal.

AUSTRAL SUMMER ENDS PEACEFULLY, SOMEWHAT HILARIOUSLY. When you see old Walt Seelig walking along 18th Street N.W., then you know all the penguins are back in their rookeries, and so it was on March 1. This year was a mixed bag, although it turned out much better than it appeared it would when, at one point, it was thought that most of our helicopters might be grounded because stress fractures were detected on one. There was bad news with the sinking of the German ship GOTLUND II, and more bad news when one of the Navy enlisted men

lost his life in an off-loading accident at McMurdo. Then a near-panic situation arose in New Zealand when authorities didn't like the smell of some mail going to the ice. And a good family newspaper like the New York Times lowered themselves to write a somewhat meaningless expose-type article about what happens when one winters over in Antarctica. But now everyone is home, including those questioned by the New Zealand authorities about the contents of their mail, the net result of which was that several Navy men and contractor personnel ended up paying token fines and having to leave New Zealand on the first available transportation. One probably couldn't have wished for a quicker or better settlement, and, hopefully, there is a lesson to be learned from it all. And tourists on both the LINDBLAD EXPLORER and the WORLD DISCOVERER found out how rough it can be at sea, as both ships got caught in a severe storm between McMurdo and New Zealand, which they will never forget. Nothing like a little realism, eh what! In a "believe it or not"-type incident, the curtain really came down on the summer season when one of our ships, the SOUTHERN CROSS, was arrested - yes, arrested, when it arrived in New Zealand. The ship wasn't misbehaving, but it was carrying the helicopters flown off the GOTLUND II before she went down, including one flown off by a Kiwi hired to go on the German expedition. He felt the ship was derelict at the time he flew the helicopter off and therefore it rightfully belonged to him. So he had the ship arrested in an attempt to get possession of his very own chopper! He lost his case, naturally, and it ended up with the U.S. having to pay \$23,000 per day for two days' port charges. Antarctica can be fun and games - win some, lose some - but it is never dull.

TERRA NOVA, CENTER STAGE, BALTIMORE, MARCH 23-APRIL 25. After several aborted attempts at the Kennedy Center, the TERRA NOVA is finally coming to town, sailing into Baltimore Harbor and anchoring on the Center Stage, 700 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Maryland 21202 (Box Office, 301-332-0033) for a five-week stay in March and April. Tickets for this stage play are reasonably priced, with a top price of \$14.00 (Friday and Saturday evenings, center orchestra and mezzanine) and a minimum price of \$7.50 (side seats for Saturday and Sunday matinees). No matter where you sit, you'll feel like you're hauling Captain Scott's sled - no seat is farther than 35 feet from the stage. Two of the matinees will be followed by panel discussions on the stage about the pros and cons of Scott and Amundsen and their infinite wisdom and/or bad luck. Wouldn't you love to see Bob Nichols up there on the stage, wearing his ever-present braces, extolling the virtues of Captain Scott and shooting down any young upstart who might want to challenge Scott's decisions! However, I have a sneaking suspicion, based on phone conversations with sweet-sounding Sally Livingston of Center Stage, that perhaps one or two of our Society members may be invited to be panelists. If there is enough local interest in going to Baltimore for a show, it may be possible to get a small discount for Society members. If you're interested, get in touch with Ruth Siple (522-2905) and perhaps something can be set up.

HELP PETER ANDERSON, HE'S IN NEED. Peter needs something bad, and it isn't a trip to Florida, but help on a book on aviation in Antarctica which he is currently trying to finish. He pleads "would love to hear from members who have photographs I could borrow, copy and return, memories of their Antarctic work, and stories to tell." He said his work right now is restricted to mail (poor soul!), but that interviews might be a possibility downstream. Peter's address is Institute of Polar Studies, The Ohio State University, 125 South Oval Mall, Columbus, OH 43210.

A NEW KID ON THE STREETS - FIPS. The Institute of Polar Studies has a new off-spring, FIPS (Friends of the Institute of Polar Studies), which appeared on the

DO WE HAVE YOUR CORRECT
ZIP CODE??

scene in January 1982. FIPS is actually a newsletter which is dedicated to extolling the virtues of those intrepid explorers/scientists (both past and present) who grace the halls of the IPS. FIPS is available for \$5.00 per year (FIPS, OSU Institute of Polar Studies, 103 Mendenhall, 125 South Oval Mall, Columbus, Ohio 43210). Good luck, Ann!

KIWIS RUN IN SMALL CIRCLES. Jim Caffin wants us to point out that two Kiwis, Gerald Holdsworth and Tony Gow, came in one-two in the 10km three-times-around-the-world race at the South Pole (summer 81082). Hey, Jim, they've been gone from New Zealand so long that you can't be serious and still claim them as yours, can you? Also, isn't New Zealand actually one of our States, or hasn't Capitol Hill gotten around to ratifying that one, either? Anyway, we didn't have our first team at the South Pole; they were detained elsewhere in the interest of science.

FATHER OF ANTARCTICAN RECEIVES HIGH AWARD. Dr. Jacob P. Den Hartog, father of Stephen (Little America V '58) Den Hartog, received the Founders Award of the National Academy of Engineering on November 4, 1981, for "outstanding accomplishments in developing the theory and advancing the art of vibrational effects in mechanical design, extensive government and industrial contributions, and inspired teaching of two generations of engineers."

QUESTION/ANSWER. Who was the first Hispanic at the South Pole? Celia Ramirez-Heil, Division of Polar Programs, NSF, during austral summer 1980-81.

FROM THE DESK OF GUY GUTHRIDGE. McMurdo, South Pole, and Siple begin winter. On February 10 the last planes of the season left Siple and South Pole stations, and on February 20 the last planes departed McMurdo, leaving these three U.S. stations to their own devices until October or November. At the South Pole, 7 science personnel and 11 support personnel are monitoring the passage of satellites, recording fluctuations in gravity, making seismic observations, photographing auroras, measuring cosmic rays, collecting air samples to monitor global atmospheric changes, and observing the weather. At Siple the emphasis is on the upper atmosphere, with 3 science and 5 support personnel monitoring very low frequency signals. McMurdo, primarily a logistics center, has 7 science and 85 support personnel performing projects in meteorology and upper atmosphere physics.

Palmer Station continues its summer activities until the end of March, when HERO, the 125-ft wood research ship, leaves 2 science and 6 support personnel to monitor the upper atmosphere and collect meteorological data.

Banana Belt attracts summer science. The austral summer now winding up has witnessed more U.S. science at Palmer and along the Antarctic Peninsula than ever before. Of the approximately 81 U.S. antarctic research projects this year, 23 center on the Peninsula-up from 10 last year. Most of the work is biology, taking advantage of the diverse (for Antarctica) biota, the availability of HERO, and the biological laboratory at the station. Also, the icebreaker GLACIER is supporting geology in the James Ross Island area (near the tip of the Peninsula) and will collect piston cores along the western side of the Peninsula before calling at Palmer in mid-March and heading home.

New source of ultra low frequency waves. Data from Siple Station have revealed a previously unknown source of ultra low frequency (ulf) waves in the upper atmosphere. According to a National Science Foundation release, physicists at the University of Maryland and Bell Laboratories found that "ulf waves are generated in the ionosphere when the conductivity of that region increases significantly due to increased ionization caused by ultraviolet light and x-rays from solar flares." Previously, it was thought that natural ulf waves were generated only when the solar wind hit the earth's magnetic field or during magnetic storms.

CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS.

Major Importance;

1 April 1982. Antarctic Society's 18th Memorial Lecture, Dr. Robert H. Rutherford. Memorializing, Charles J.V. Murphy.

11 May 1982. Antarctic Society's last lecture of 1981-82 season. Dr. Edward P. Todd, Director of Division of Polar Programs, NSF, will speak on U.S. Antarctic programs.

10 July 1982. Antarctic Society's Mid-Winter Picnic, Stronghold.

Others;

23 March-25 April 1982. Terra Nova (play), Center Stage, Baltimore (see p. 8)

March-April 1982. Live TV coverage of under-ice exploration efforts on wreckage of H.M.S. BREADALBANE (sunk in 1853 in 330 feet of water off Beckley Island, 600 miles north of Arctic Circle, within 100 miles of North Magnetic Pole), Explorers Hall, National Geographic Society, Washington, D.C.

1-3 April 1982. National Academy of Sciences, Polar Research Board meeting, Washington, D.C.

5-8 April 1982. 3rd Session of Executive Committee, Working Group on Antarctic Meteorology, WMO Secretariat, Geneva, Switzerland. Gordon D. Cartwright represents U.S.

24-26 May 1982. SCOR/SCAR Workshop on Enhancement of Interaction Between Physical, Chemical and Biological Oceanographers, Tokyo, Japan.

27-28 May 1982. BIOMASS Colloquium, Tokyo.

30 May-4 June 1982. SCAR Group of Specialists on Southern Ocean Ecosystems and Their Living Resources, Nikko, Japan.

7-10 June 1982. Fish Age Determination Workshop, University of Maine, Orono.

June 1982. Antarctic Treaty, Mineral Resources, Wellington, New Zealand.

28 June-9 July 1982. 17th Meeting of SCAR, Leningrad, USSR. (Also meetings of Working Groups on Biology, Logistics, Upper Atmosphere Physics)

16-20 August 1982. 4th International Symposium on Antarctic Earth Sciences, University of Adelaide, South Australia.

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MEMORIAL LECTURE DINNER - Thursday, April 1st - Cocktails 5-6 pm. Dinner 6

21st and Pennsylvania, N.W.

Either Adams Rib Restaurant, 1st Floor - OR
Second Floor NAS Dining Room

Broiled Chicken Colbert (half) \$15.00 _____ (how

Broiled Halibut Steak \$15.00 _____ many?)

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY. Amount Enclosed _____

NAME _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER _____
(We may need to call you)

RESERVATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED BY MONDAY, MARCH 29th!!