



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

c/o R. J. SIPLE

905 NORTH JACKSONVILLE STREET
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22205

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-- The 1981-82 Season Klcckoff --

Dr. Frederick A. Milan

Institute of Arctic Biology
University of Alaska

will address the Society on

RECENT STUDIES ON THE HUMAN BIOLOGY OF CIRCUMPOLAR PEOPLE

Thursday evening, 10 September 1981

7:30 p.m.

National Science Foundation, Room 540
18th and G, N.W., Washington, D.C.

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. Milan, physiologist at Little America V, 1957, is a world authority on circumpolar people, especially of Arctic Eskimos. He is a member of Dr. Chester Pierce's Ad Hoc Committee on Polar Biomedical Research of the National Academy of Sciences' Polar Research Board. We hope to have the other members of Dr. Pierce's group with us that evening, as well as many of the new wintering-over crew going to the Antarctic who will be in town for their indoctrination. It should be a delightful evening!

Let's have a big turnout to start our fall-winter lecture series!

Light refreshments!

Please note the EARLIER starting time!

Growler #3

A weighty document of unusual interest is just off the press, quite possibly with your name as one of the 12,000 in it. It is the new revised and enlarged edition of *Geographic Names of the Antarctic*. This is the fifth Antarctic gazetteer, (the sixth if one counts a supplementary list of new names published in 1977 in the Antarctic Journal) in which the Board on Geographic Names promulgated its

Antarctic name decisions. The first one, in 1947, was a landmark. For each name the Board gave all the information it had after three years of concentrated research on the nature and location of the feature and the circumstances of naming, and offered to reconsider any name if anyone could supply better information. In some cases that happened. More importantly it inaugurated the wholehearted international cooperation in name fixing that replaced bitter controversy.

The volume was put together by Fred Alberts in the Geographic Names Data Base Division at Defense Mapping Agency's Hydrographic/Topographic Center, and is published with financial support from NSF. It is for sale by the Superintendent of Documents and is a bargain at any price. (\$13.00, Stock number 038-000-00471-9, Government Printing Office, Washington, B.C. 20402.) Your President gave a talk to the Society some years ago praising the men who had done the work. A special Advisory Committee has passed on every name and in the early days did most of the research. Members of the Committee from its start till now were or are: W.L.G. Joerg, Capt. Harold E. Saunders, Lawrence Martin, Kenneth J. Bertrand, Herman R. Friis, Paul A. Siple, Albert P. Crary, Henry M. Dater, Morton J. Rubin, Kelsey B. Goodman, Walter R. Seelig, Alison Wilson, Jerome R. Pilon, William R. MacDonald, Peter F. Bermel and Luther W. Wheat — a blue ribbon crew indeed.

A rumor was going around that there was a tragic accident associated with the publication. Fred Alberts personally checked everything over and over and over and over, unwilling to release it till all was right. They finally had to take it away from him by main force, the rumor went. As the truck rolled away someone noticed blood dripping from it. Horrified, they saw in the truck Fred's right arm with the hand still clutching the manuscript. Shouts were heard and there came Fred pursuing the truck and yelling that there was one more check he wanted to make! They wouldn't stop for him. If they had, he would surely have caught the three errata (three in almost a thousand pages) that are acknowledged. But the rumor was a gross exaggeration anyway. I saw Fred after this was reported to have happened and his arm was still there. Only part of one finger was missing. Funny how rumors get started.

M.F.B.

B E R G Y B I T S

I wanted out of Bergy Bits, and I still think a change would be good for the organization, but apparently no one surfaced who wanted to write this column. New blood is always good, as it brings with it a certain vitality and renewed vigor, wiping the slate clean for those who have been antagonized by the writings of my pen. I still hope that this person will come forth during the normal evolution and growth of this- organization, and trust that such will be the case. This Society is full of professional writers and people who are working in the polar arena. I don't fit in either category. What scares me about the Society is that we have a Board of Directors, and that we are bound by their decisions. I don't trust anything done by committees, as I'm one of those who feel that a donkey was made by a committee trying to make a horse.

Our Society is made up of so many different types of Antarcticans that it is difficult to cover the waterfront in each issue. As anyone who regularly reads this

column knows, I favor the good old boys, because I feel they made this all possible for those of us who followed them. I probably represent the transition Antarctic forces, being between the discoverers-explorers-scientists of the Byrd expeditions and the bisexual airborne summer-emphasis-scientists of today. I'm glad I had the opportunity to go to the ice on board a ship, and never had the temptation of living in a building with anything more feminine than a bitch (dog, that is).

Our kickoff speaker this month is an interesting character, a man I've been trying to get to speak to us for three years -- old Fred Milan, known far and wide as Dr. Muckluck. A lot of Eskimos believe he is one of them, but actually he is out of the backwoods of New Hampshire. He was the really first American physiologist to winter over in the Antarctic, being at Little America V in 1957. He set up shop across from the mess hall and outside the dispensary, and his cubicle was like the corner drugstore with people -- including the late Sir Hubert Wilkins when he was in camp -- always in there telling stories, or, as generally was the case, listening to old Muckluck tell stories, some of which may even have been the truth. He had supposedly lived with the Lapps several winters, but no one in camp knew anything about the Lapps, so we had to take him at face value. He loved to tell stories about Mt. Wrangell and the muscular feats of Hugo Neuberg. And there were plenty of Bucky Wilson stories, too. He talked about Lowell Thomas, and how he had skied for him in a movie. Later on I had an opportunity to query Lowell on this one, as Lowell was the dinner speaker at a symposium which my office (Quartermaster Corps Research and Development Command) ran on "Man Living in the Arctic". After the banquet, held at the Museum of Science in Boston, was over I took the liberty to ask Lowell if he really did know old Muckluck. And I be darn if he didn't, as he answered, "Freddie Milan, the greatest acrobatic skier in the country!" We just hope that Muckluck doesn't get lost in Eskimo stories, as they're really his bag now. I doubt if there's an Eskimo in Alaska who hasn't felt the coldness of one of his rectal thermometers. He has become this country's leading honcho on "circumpolar people" and headed up the U.S. Program on Circumpolar People during the International Biome Programme. Only a Milan could love Wainwright, Alaska; he and his team of circumpolarites went back there summer after summer. What Bentley is to Antarctic glaciology, Milan is to Circumpolar People. Let's hope that both of them will finally get it done right before they pass on! Fred has just come back from an international meeting on Circumpolar People in Copenhagen, and he will be hosting the next such meeting in the Institute of Arctic Biology at the University of Alaska in a couple of years. We actually changed the title of his talk from "Recent Studies on the Human Biology of Arctic Eskimos" to "Recent Studies on the Human Biology of Circumpolar People" so it would look more consonant with the title of our august organization. We trust that he will talk on the results of some of his pioneering work at Little America. At least two of us here in Washington, old Bert Crary and myself, were his test subjects. Some good stories came out of those tests. However, I have never quite forgiven old Muckluck for putting me into the group of "old indoor workers". That hurt then, and it still hurts! Muckluck went directly from Little America V to join a team of investigators studying the aborigines in and around Alice Springs in Australia. The next year he was back down south studying those exceedingly tall natives somewhere in Terra del Fuego. Later on he became an expert on how the Eskimos in Greenland contacted social diseases through their Latin American Connection. He has been in and out of sundry schools, colleges, and universities, including Copenhagen, London, Oregon, Alaska, and Wisconsin. He worked on top of Mt. Washington once upon a distant past, and has done extensive flying in Alaska. Old Muckluck has traveled all around the world, but married an anthropologist from the sidewalks of Brooklyn; together they have raised a horde of smaller anthropo-sourdoughs while living in Fairbanks. His bride of some twenty odd years accompanied old Muckluck to Europe this summer (he said the best

looking women, anthropologically speaking, that is, were in Nice), and they made the grand circuit on the continent. Muckluck sort of mumbles when he speaks, as he hasn't spent that much of his lifetime in 20th century civilization, preferring the habitats of Homo sapiens primeval. But he is an interesting cuss, and you shouldn't miss him!

BAD NEWS: Your Society is not making enough money for a good self-respecting, not-for-profit organization, and the Board has voted reluctantly (not really) to increase membership dues; from \$4 to \$6 for out-of-town members, from \$5 to \$7 for local members, but keeping the same rate for BAEI and BAEII members. Because of the increased cost of xeroxing our Newsletters which went up 35% this past year, we had to do something. We actually lost money on out-of-town members last year. People who joined after the first of February last year will get a "free lunch" with no assessment for 1981-82 dues. We're going to change the billing format and send out individual billings like a professional organization. The first notice will be sent in October; a second and final notice the end of November. That will be it! If we don't get a response from the second mailing, we will drop the delinquents. With the cost of Newsletters running around 60 cents an issue we can't afford to send them out for a whole year to those who aren't renewing. We have advanced payments for 1981-82 from 140 members. They will not be billed for an additional amount, but we do hope they will return the form being mailed out, as we are also asking for much needed, biographical-type information which will tell us more about the total constituency of the Society so perhaps we can better determine what kind of stories to put into Bergy Bits. We know who approximately 95% of you folks are from previous submissions, but some are just names on our roster and we want to get to know you and your likes/dislikes. And if it's any consolation to you who may not like the increased dues, remember that Ruth Siple types these Newsletters gratis on an IBM Selectric which she personally bought (secondhand) just to do the Newsletters; and there's a lot of running around, too, which never creeps into Society billings. We feel we have a great Society, are justifiably proud of our strong lecture program, have a gala dinner party-Memorial Lecture extravaganza in the spring, a Mid-winter picnic in June or July at a fabulous retreat, plus the Newsletters which hopefully strike a responsive reading chord. So count your blessings when you get the bill, and pay up!

We have over 400 paid-up members now. That's great until it comes time to stuff envelopes, and then it becomes a chore. In four years we have grown from 150 paid to 406. The best news to me is that we don't carry over deadwood, and that we don't have to send Newsletters to people who have no intentions of paying. That was a giant step forward.

It was good to go back to Stronghold for our almost-annual Mid-winter picnic, this one being held there on July 11th. The highlight had to be the appearance of our most distinguished Honorary President, Ambassador Paul Clement Daniels, who was accompanied by his better half, his very attractive and most sociable wife, Teddy. This was a real pleasant surprise. The day was one of great beauty, the Charlie Morrisons and the Mike Metzgars ran a most professional bar, and the food from Comus Inn was much better than what mother ever made. It was the kind of a day which resulted in Pete Burrill and Bert Crary grabbing a couple of gloves and going off for a game of catch. Miraculously both escaped the episode without injuries. Teddy Daniels is from Lafayette, Louisiana, home of Louisiana Lightning, the flame-throwing Ron Guidry of the New York Yankees. The day before the Ambassador had found himself in the company of some of those squares in the Division of Polar Programs at NSF who had never heard of Ron Guidry, and he began to wonder what kind of mortals worked in that office. The Ambassador is a red-hot sports fan, and plans his winter departure from Lakeville, Connecticut after his beloved

Yale football team has completed their annihilation of other teams in the Ivy League. Last year he got caught with his pants down when a snowstorm came just before the Princeton game. But what's a little old snowstorm for an Antartican Bull Dog?

The 11th Consultative Antarctic Treaty Meeting was held in Buenos Aires in July. Probably the biggest happening, at least within the meetings, was a decision to hold a special consultative meeting(s) to construct an international regime for development of Antarctic mineral resources. They also took some routine actions like urging early ratification of the convention on the Conservation of Antarctic Marine Resources (Australia, Chile, Japan, South Africa, and the USSR have ratified). They need eight nations to concur before it can be put into effect. Our position awaits action by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. That figures, doesn't it! The 20th anniversary of the entry into force of the Antarctic Treaty on June 23, 1961 was recognized, and regrets were conveyed on the crash of the DC 10.

Hey, you BAEI and II men of steel, can you believe this one? They had a mid-winter airdrop at both McMurdo and the South Pole on June 22nd. How about that! A C141 flying out of Christchurch dropped 13,029 pounds of mail and cargo at McMurdo, and then went on to the South Pole to drop 2,760 pounds. The flight takes on added significance when you realize that they also dropped some badly needed spare parts. The aircraft had to be refueled in the air, but I guess that is old shoe nowadays.

Either the last flight of winter or the first flight of the austral summer, take your pick, called WINFLY, was made to the Antarctic during the last week in August. Price Lewis was the senior representative from the Division of Polar Programs. Meanwhile that Homing Penguin, Walt Seelig, is preparing to return with Penguinee Jo to their rookery in New Zealand for another year of hard, hard work. That's too good an assignment for old Walt - he doesn't deserve anything that good. When are you ever going to retire, Walt? George Fitzsimmons, young but veteran Antartican via Antarctic Services Corporation and Holmes & Narver, has been selected to fill the big boots of old Jerry Huffman. Can he cut the mustard like Jerry?

Although it is not the Antarctic, the groundswell might eventually affect it, Senators Murkowski, Stevens, and Jackson introduced a Senate Bill (#1562) on July 31st for "Arctic Research and Policy Act of 1981". The interesting part is Sec. 6(a)1 which states "There is established an Arctic Research Fund into which there shall be paid one per centum of all revenues received by the Federal government from disposition by sale or lease of any interest in the Outer Continental Shelf located off the coast of the North Slope of Alaska and in lands on the North Slope of Alaska." One of the reasons for this bill is to try and preserve the Navy's white elephant at Barrow, a multi-hundred unit complex called, among other things, the Naval Arctic Research Laboratory. They have been trying to kill it and bury it for half a dozen years, but like Harry's body in that early Shirley MacLaine delightful film, "The Trouble with Harry", it just refuses to roll over and play dead.

An ice core is an ice core is an ice core, or is it? Not really. Like women, some are better than others. They got a real good one at Dye 3 in Greenland this summer, an excellent core all the way through to bedrock at 2,037 meters (6,683 feet), 100 per cent recovery. This is the second longest ice core ever obtained (Byrd Station core was 127 meters longer). The core became increasingly silty after 2,009 meters and contained pebbles up to a centimeter in diameter. They think the age of the oldest ice is 130,000 years old - previously thought it would be only 100,000 years. But what is - 30,000 years when you are an ice core?

The Institute for Scientific Information in Philadelphia recently completed a survey for the Division of Polar Programs at NSF relative to who was writing about

Antarctica. Here are the top five for the period 1961-1978:

Journal Geophysical Research	7,450 citations	357 articles
Nature	2,498 citations	234 articles
Science	1,980 citations	123 articles
Antarctic Journal of U.S.	1,233 citations	498 articles
Earth and Planetary Science Letters	1,041 citations	88 articles

Mort and Rosa Rubin, he of Mirny 1958 and one of our Past Presidents, are now holed up in England for a year (7 Croft Lodge, Barton Road, Cambridge CB3 9LA) where Mort is keeping busy at the famed Scott Polar Research Institute doing background research for a paper on the meteorological and oceanographic observations of Antarctica, dating back to Cook's voyages in 1772. He and Rosa did take off for a month this summer to go to Scandinavia. Meanwhile, back in Geneva, Gordon Cartwright (Mirny 57) stands fast. We understand that he got mugged here in Washington when he came "home" last January. They thought he was a wealthy Swiss banker, I guess. Now Gordon will never leave Geneva.

We are indebted to both Richie Williams and Bob de Violini for sending us copies of the report by the New Zealand Ministry of Transport Office of Air Accidents Investigation on the crash of the DC 10 on Ross Island, November 28, 1979 which appeared in the May 11th and June 8th issues of Aviation Week and Space Technology. They place the blame for the crash "on a decision by the captain to continue the flight at low level towards a snow covered area with poor surface and horizon definition when the crew was not certain of their position." As mentioned in Bergy Bits in November 1980, the flight plan route entered into the company's base computer was changed after the crew's briefing and was a "factor that could have misled the flight crew about the aircraft's position while descending to lower altitudes." The report went on to say that "the position on the computer printout for the airfield at McMurdo was incorrect by over 2 degrees of longitude, or approximately 28 nautical miles. The error was subsequently corrected the day before the flight, but the crew was not briefed on the flight plan change the morning of the flight." Conversations among the crew from the cockpit voice recorder indicated that the crew thought they were descending some 20 nautical miles to the west of Mt. Erebus over McMurdo Sound. For those who want to read about the investigation in some detail, go to your local library and read the two issues of Aviation Week and Space Technology, May 11 and June 8, 1981. What a black day the 50th anniversary of the first flight over the South Pole turned out to be for the great White Continent!

Women of Antarctica, Arise! Your New Testament, according to the Scripture of Saint Barbara of Land, has been published by Dodd-Mead for the unheard-of-today-low cost of \$8.95. *The New Explorers, Women in Antarctica* is an easy to read book and pleasing to the eye, being profusely illustrated starting with cover jacket woman Gisela Dreschhoff, and, as they appear in the book, Christine Muller-Schwarze, Lois Jones, Eileen McSaveney, Kay Lindsay, Terry Lee Tickhill, Mary Alice McWhinnie, Charlene Denys, Julia Vickers, Irene Peden, Rosemary Askin, Yuan DeVries, Audrey Haschemeyer, Rita Mathews, Jennette Thomas, Jane Colin, Valerian Kuechle, Donna Oliver, Nan Scott, Michele Raney, Ursula Marvin, Rosili Ocampo Friedman, Katharine Cashman, Caroline Deegan, Martha Wolfe, Martha Kane and Julie Ann Sanson. And let me tell you old timers, there are some darn good looking ones in that bunch. No one in his right mind would pick a Bud Waite over a Rosemary Askin, a Dick Cameron over an Irene Peden, a Bert Crary over a Gisela Dreschhoff, or a Larry Gould over a Christine Muller-Schwarze. However, it was a mild sort of self-torture for this avowed, declared Antarctic male chauvinist to leaf through this book and realize that it's not only a new ball game today but that they (women) are here to stay. The book starts out quoting Harry Darlington telling bride Jennie, "There are some things

women don't do, they don't become Pope or President, or go down to the Antarctic." On page 221, the very last page in this small book, it quotes Jennie some thirty years after being one of the first two wintering-over women (Jackie Ronne, of course, being the other) as saying, "Taking everything into consideration, I do not think women belong in Antarctica." But the bottom line, with which the book concludes, is a quote from Sister Mary Odile Cahoon, the unknown half of the McMurdo wintering-over female twosome in 1974, as she foresaw the new role of women in Antarctica, "If women are in science - and science is there, then women need to go there as scientists." The book is essentially sixteen chapters of short, stories about prominent women of Antarctica:

- Chapter 1. Frozen Laboratory - General
2. At Home with 300,000 Penguins - Muller-Schwarze
3. Pioneer Camp: For Women Only - Jones
4. Seagoing Scientists - McWhinnie and Denys
5. Signal from Longwire - Peden
6. A Fragment of Gondwanaland - Askin
7. Nature's Antifreeze - DeVries
8. Fundamental Question - Haschemeyer
9. The Voice of the Seal - Thomas
10. The Longest, Coldest Night - Oliver
11. Too Cold for the Common Cold - Scott
12. Radiation Detective - Dreschhoff
13. Catch a Falling Star - Marvin
14. Martian Garden - Friedman
15. Fire and Ice - Cashman
16. Equal Partners - General

This book is only concerned with the modern era, and for all practical purposes begins with Christine Muller-Schwarze. Jackie Ronne was never interviewed which seems like a major oversight. I had hoped to find something on Davida Kellogg after having received a couple of delightful letters from her. I was also hoping that perhaps Susan Patla might be mentioned.

When we think about Antarctic meteorological observations we naturally think about good old Floyd Johnson who wintered over with Paul Siple at the South, Pole in 1957, went back to the same station for some more seasoning, and then went down with the Argentines for two more winters. Well, he actually didn't go with the Argentines for two years, but ended up staying there when they couldn't get ships in to relieve the station. The U.S. considered flying a plane across the continent to evacuate Floyd, but they never really considered it very seriously or for very long. As I recall it there were multiple women desiring that Floyd be brought back out, and our government decided for his own best welfare that he'd be better off wintering over for one more year. One wanted to divorce him, one wanted to marry him, one just wanted to play with him, and only the Lord and Floyd know why the rest wanted him back. Floyd retired from the National Weather Service in 1979, but found that retirement was not for him. He is now in charge of establishing a telemetered flood warning system for central Arizona and says it is "the most fun I've ever had." Now get off it, Floyd, we know you had more fun than that back in Christchurch in January 1957 as we were there with you. Is a flood warning system in central Arizona like establishing a blizzard alert system in the Amazon? I hesitate to give you Floyd's address as there might still be some women out there looking for him, but he's a big boy so here it is: Route 2, 608 Ironwood Drive, Buckeye, Arizona 85326. Old Leo (Byrd 57) Davis is in charge of the old Coast and Idiotic Survey station in Tucson where old Ron (Little America 57) Viets had many illustrious and exciting years. Wonder where old Ron is? He retired about seven

years ago, but went back to work in a hurry when his mother-in-law moved in. He was so desperate that he took a job with Holmes and Narver on Johnson Island and from there went on to Korea. Now anyone who would go to those places is a real mother-in-law hater!

Arthur Knox, who describes himself as a former close colleague of old Bob Nichols in the Geology Department of Tufts College, has sent us an unsolicited but most welcome account on how the highest elevation in Antarctica was found by map makers of the U.S. Geological Survey. As you will read, the now retired Arthur Knox was right in the middle of it all when in 1960 he was the supervisory cartographer in charge of mapping the topography in the Ellsworth Mountains. But let's let Arthur tell it all to you:

Two important geographical discoveries were made in 1960 by members of the Branch of Special Maps of the U.S. Geological Survey. These discoveries are unique in that they were made largely with the use of modern photogrammetric procedures developed and used during World War II.

In 1958 William H. Chapman, a topographic engineer with the USGS, on a traverse party from Byrd Station in the Antarctic, established the heights of the principal peaks of the Sentinel Range in the Ellsworth Mountains, but because of cloud cover or because the southern part of the range was concealed by the other peaks, the height of the high unnamed mountain mass in this area was not determined.

In the following year the U.S. Geological Survey was authorized to make three topographic maps of this largely unmapped region for the first of a series of 1:250,000 scale shaded relief maps of the Antarctic. These maps were to be made by photogrammetric procedures using aerial photographs taken by the U.S. Navy from an altitude of 20,000 feet. The main geographic controls for this mapping project were the mountain peaks whose positions and heights had been established by Chapman.

In 1960, during preliminary studies of the aerial photographs for this project, Arthur S. Knox noted that the peaks on the unnamed mountain at the southern end of the range appeared to be higher than any of the others. Out of curiosity, using the Wilson Photoalidade and the control established by Chapman, he found that the highest peak on this mountain was in fact several hundred feet higher than Mount Tyree, previously established as the highest point in the range. Knox's elevation for the high point, 5,140 meters or 16,860 feet, is now shown on published maps and in current reference works. The elevation was checked by his associates, who unofficially named the feature Knox Peak. This peak was later established as the highest point on the Antarctic Continent and the mountain mass was officially named Vinson Massif in honor of Carl Vinson, the former Chairman of the House Armed Services Committee.

The elevation was first published in 1961 on the first relief model of Antarctica, and in 1962 on the Vinson Massif Quadrangle, the second of this series of shaded relief maps.

However, it was still believed by some that Mount Tyree - a nearby mountain - was the highest elevation in Antarctica until 1966, when an American mountain-climbing expedition headed by Nicholas B. Clinch first ascended the highest peaks of this mountain range (National Geographic, June 1967) and found that the highest point on Vinson Massif was indeed

several hundred feet higher than Mount Tyree.

During the preliminary mapping of the Vinson Massif Quadrangle in 1960 Knox also found, with the use of the Wilson Photoalidade, that the elevation of the glacier ice at the base of the Sentinel Range, shown as Edith Ronne Land on then existing maps, was at or near sea level, thus indicating that the Filchner Ice Shelf extended inland 200 miles south and southwest of its previously mapped location to the base of the Sentinel Mountains and the Antarctic Peninsula, then known as the Palmer Peninsula. This discovery resulted in reshaping the maps of this part of the Antarctic Continent and, according to the New York Times report of August 23, 1961, it made the Antarctic Peninsula the longest promontory in the world.

Because of this discovery the name Edith Ronne Land was no longer applicable for this shelf area, so it, as well as the name of the main ice shelf, was changed to Edith Ronne Ice Shelf and later by the U.S. Board on Geographic Names to Ronne Ice Shelf in honor of Commander Finn Ronne, who had explored the eastern part of this shelf several years previously, and also in honor of his wife Edith Ronne and his father Martin Ronne, both of whom had played prominent rolls in Antarctic exploration. The name Filchner Ice Shelf, however, was retained for a smaller ice shelf east of Berkner Island. Thus, because of the discovery of the inland extension of the ice shelf, the name Ronne Ice Shelf replaced the name Filchner Ice Shelf as the name of the second largest ice shelf in the world.

Thomas Kellogg at the University of Maine sent us last spring a three-page single-spaced treatise on his favorite polar books - which you will hear about in a subsequent Newsletter - but he wanted readers of Bergy Bits to be aware of the notable publication by two non-members of the Antarctic Society, George Denton and Terry Hughes, which could turn out to be a collector's item in spite of its cost of \$95. The book *The Last Great Ice Sheets* is published by John Wiley, and is a thick tome bound in blue heavy-duty cloth which includes about 50 fold-out maps. Tom wrote, "I might warn that this will be a classic, partly because of the large scope and wealth of information provided, partly because it introduces a large number of new and controversial concepts relating to the growth and disintegration of ice sheets, and partly because Wiley is printing only 1700 copies (and they told George that they would never reprint it). "The book" was compiled as part of the CLIMAP Project, originally to document the extent of all the ice sheets and their volumes. The book grew to include Terry's modeling of the ice sheets using his unique (and underrated) methods and concepts, and includes a discussion of just about every Late Wisconsin (or Wurm, or Weichselian) moraine on the globe. It also includes a long chapter detailing the results of George's numerous field seasons in Antarctica." Now let us turn to Science, 1.4 August 1981 where Charlie Bentley critiques the publication on pages 752-3. He is quite a bit less magnanimous in his review. In an unpunctuated 41-word sentence Charlie wrote, "Once it is recognized that the book marries a comprehensive and even-handed review of the evidence for glacial extent to an unbalanced and speculative glaciological interpretation thereof it can be embraced as an important and fascinating contribution to the literature." I think what the new chairman of the National Academy of Sciences' Polar Research Board actually said was that *The Last Great Ice Sheets* has its limitations but in a speculative science such as glacial geology it has some merit. Is that \$95 price tag a record for a current publication on Antarctica?

Sayed El-Sayed appears to be a modern day marvel with the way he has cranked up all this international enthusiasm in biomass. His Biomass Newsletters are gems. FIBEX found ten ships cavorting around the Southern Ocean last January-March (and none rammed another). There is a Post-FIBEX Data Interpretation Workshop about to convene in Hamburg (21 September - 9 October). No longer do fathers send their sons off to join the Navy to see the world, they send them to Texas A&M and tell them to become biomassers in the Department of Oceanography. I hope we can get Sayed for a speaker this year, but the problem is that he is never home - the key to a successful marriage.

Twelve or thirteen American scientists, including our own Steve Ackley of the Cold Regions. Research and Engineering Laboratory (CRREL) at Hanover, New Hampshire, will be participating this austral summer (October-November) on a joint US/USSR expedition into the Weddell Sea on the Soviet ship SOMOV to study the Weddell Polynya, an area approximately 3 x 10 km near the Greenwich Meridian and 65° S where the ice cover is often incomplete or even absent. The expedition objectives are to define the conditions of the water column to a sufficient scale to permit development of a quantitative physical model of late winter processes. The polynya supposedly has important climatic and biological impact on the Southern Ocean, primarily related to the suspected increased activity of vertical transfer processes believed associated with the polynya.

Henry Heyburn, 3918 Leland Road, Louisville, Kentucky 40207, is compiling a catalog of picture postcards of the Falkland Islands and Dependencies and of Falkland related exploring expeditions for the period 1900-1950. To date Henry has about 300 different picture postcards plus about 46 expedition cards, including de Gerlache, Charcot, Nordenskjold, and Deutschland. He would greatly appreciate photo or xerox copies of both sides of any cards which any member may have, and he will gladly reimburse any costs incurred.

Harriet is Back! That's probably the most welcome news that has happened to Ant-arcticans this year. Yes, Harriet Eklund, the popular widow of the legendary Carl Eklund, our first president, has returned to the States from England where she has been living. I had never had the privilege of knowing Harriet, but this error of omission was corrected this summer when Ruth has us both over to dinner. She sure is a firecracker, and it is easy to see why she has such a strong fixation with Antarcticans, both men and women. She seems to have equal appeal to both sexes, as everyone loves Harriet. I dare say she might be the biggest drawing card in our Society, and I hope she will be able to get to Washington occasionally from her new residence in Michigan, (we don't have her new address yet).

Welcome Aboard to the following penguins who have joined the Society in 1981:

Charles Swithinbank	Arthur DeVries	Tom McIntire
Scott Borg	John Dugger	Irwin Hirsh
Kenneth Barker	Carl Wyman	John Bryson
Robert de Violin!	Jerry Smit	Leendert Kersten
Walter Giles	Joseph Lynch	Joan Gosink
John Stagnaro	John Millard	Jennifer Thomas
Gerald Webers	Tony Gow	Katherine Bouton
Horace Porter	Sig Gutenko	Dean Freitag
Alan Parkinson	Aileen Lotz	Priscilla Grew
Walter Sullivan	Bruce Parker	Adib Barsoum
Worth Nowlin	Tahoe Washburn	Richard Reynolds
Richard Pearsall	Joan Hock	Jane D'Aguanno
Colin Bull	Jane Ferrigno	
James Kennett	Rex Hanson	