



THE ANTARCTIC SOCIETY

905 NORTH JACKSONVILLE STREET
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22205

HONORARY PRESIDENT — AMBASSADOR PAUL C. DANIELS

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January

No. 3

Presidents:

- Dr. Carl R. Eklund, 1959-61
- Dr. Paul A. Siple, 1961-2
- Mr. Gordon D. Cartwright, 1962-3
- RADM David M. Tyree (Ret.), 1963-4
- Mr. George R. Toney, 1964-5
- Mr. Morton J. Rubin, 1965-6
- Dr. Albert P. Crary, 1966-8
- Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1968-70
- Mr. George A. Doumani, 1970-1
- Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1971-3
- Mr. Peter F. Bermel, 1973-5
- Dr. Kenneth J. Bertrand, 1975-7
- Mrs. Paul A. Siple, 1977-8
- Dr. Paul C. Dalrymple, 1978-80
- Dr. Meredith F. Burrill, 1980-82
- Dr. Mort D. Turner, 1982-84

DOUBLEHEADER!

PREMIER SHOWING OF UNEDITED WALTER SULLIVAN VIDEOTAPE
INTERVIEW WITH DR. LAURENCE MCKINLEY GOULD

Taped 11 November 1982 by Pat Olmert, National Science Foundation (p. 3)

PLUS

President Mort Turner will show a few slides he took on the recent WINFLY in August 1982.

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

On
Tuesday, 18 January, 1982
8 PM

National Science Foundation
18th and G Streets
Room 540

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
- Sir 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. Robert L. Nichols, 1981
- Dr. Robert H. Rutford, 1982

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1983 Antarctic Calendars will be for sale at the meeting (\$5.00 each), and mail orders (\$6.00 each) are now being filled. We have only 150 this year, so order NOW - first come, first served! It's a good calendar, with many excellent pictures.

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Something new this year - a set of four color postcards of Antarctic scenes (Emperor Penguins at Cape Royds, Wright Valley, Scott's 1910 Hut at Cape Evans, and Scott Base). These were made available to us at cost by the New Zealand Antarctic Society. They are \$1.00 locally (at the meeting or at 905 N. Jacksonville Street) and \$1.25 by mail. We have less than 100 sets, so order NOW.

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And if you haven't ordered your P.P. (penguin products) from Mike Metzgar (J. Michael Metzgar, Jr., 1012 N. Paxton Street, Alexandria, VA 22304), you can still do so. Prices again (including handling and shipping) are:

12-ounce Penguin mug	\$25.00	
Penguin belt buckle	16.00	(to Alaska or Hawaii -
Penguin pin	11.50	\$1.00 extra)

All three items also available with a polar bear - please indicate your choice when you order. Make checks payable to J. Michael Metzgar, Jr.

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Board of Directors Meeting at 6:45 PM on the 18th

Bergy Bits is NOT the voice of the Society, and in no way should it be taken as anything more the ramblings of one of its members. The aim is to include something of interest to all segments of the Society. We try to get facts, but we also don't let truthfulness get in the way of a good story. This particular issue has quite a bit of material relative to BAE I, but a little history won't hurt any of us, so you rookies keep quiet and don't scream at me.

WALTER SULLIVAN RECALLS THE IGY.

Our meeting on November 11th was epic in many ways. For the first time in the history of the Society we had (1) a member of the media addressing the congregation, a mediaite of great repute, in fact, the Dean of American Antarctic Mediaites, Walter Sullivan, Science Editor of the august New York Times; (2) all past directors of the Division of Environmental Sciences/ Office of Antarctic Programs/Office of Polar Programs/Division of Polar Programs in attendance (Tom Jones, Joe Fletcher, Bob Rutford, Ed Todd); (3) our Honorary President, Ambassador Paul Clement Daniels (with Teddie), and our Perpetual Superstar, Larry Gould (without Peg), both in attendance. It was the first time ever that we had all functions (cocktails, dinner, and lecture) under one roof, and what a delight that was to have a one-stop affair, especially when that stop was the main building of the National Academy of Sciences. It is surely nice to go first-class occasionally. Walter spoke to us in the beautifully redecorated lecture room, where wall-to-wall people heard Walter give his autobiographical account of the Antarctic International Geophysical Year. Walter had been an eyewitness to a lot of pre-game ceremonies associated with the establishment of the Antarctic IGY program, having been privy to attend an international planning session in Paris, to have gone on the ATKA's 1954-55 Antarctic reconnaissance cruise, and to have been there during the IGY. All Antarcticans seem to be smitten by the many attractions of the continent, and Walter is no exception. He talked fondly about the Antarctic -it must have truly been a labor of love. We have his talk on a cassette which we'll loan to out-of-town members - first come, first served - but please get it right back to us so that others can enjoy hearing Walter.

There were many distinguished attendees, but none more radiant than Vernice Anderson, who lights up like a Christmas tree in the presence of Larry Gould. Alice Dater, widow of the well-known Antarctic historian who was such a force in the maturation of the Antarctic Society, was bouncing around all aglow about her upcoming trip to New Zealand and Tahiti. And Dotte Larsen, Whale Spotteress Supreme, was down from Pittsford, New York and didn't seem to be crying at all about her husband's recent defeat for a Congressional seat. There were also some men there, such as that handsome Texan with the personality, Grover Murray, and the ex-Harvard football great, Chester Pierce. You knew it had to be a big event when John Mirabito walked in, as this ex-Navy aerologist from McMurdo Sound (circa early Pleistocene) hasn't been to a Society function in years. Mort and Rosa Rubin, and Bill and Bente Littlewood, former jet-setters in Geneva and Djakarta, respectively, were there. And for distinguished and handsomest, how can you beat Admiral Dick and Aviza Black - no way. Double Memorial Lecturer Bill Sladen came with that elongated beauty from Minnesota with the great personality, Dolores Ulman. Jackie Ronne and her daughter, Karen Tupek, were there, along with a couple of close friends. I was personally disappointed that we didn't have enough people to warrant using the Main Auditorium, but a lot of people were on travel or otherwise committed. Bill Field, one of the real nice guys, sent his regrets from Great Barrington, Massachusetts where he is finishing his life's work "before I get called to the Great Beyond." Capt. John Cadwalader, USN Ret (120 Norristown Road, Blue Bell, PA 19422) wanted to come, but he's an officer

in the Philadelphia Wilderness Club and had to go to their annual meeting. Dick Chappell wanted to come badly but had a previous appointment at Japan's National Institute for Basic Biology in Okazaki where he and a colleague, Ken Naka, were going to continue their research on the retina of the dragon fly - Eagle Scouts get into the darnedest life pursuits. Paul Humphrey is landlocked in North Carolina (617 West Aycock Street, Raleigh 27608) and couldn't leave his aging mother - but he wants to know if anyone has an extra copy of the report prepared for NSF on the voyage of the AlKA which he made with Walter Sullivan, George Toney and others, and if so, he'd like to procure it. Ned Ostenso was travelling in China and Bangladesh, presumably fleeing from all those RIFs he executed in NOAA. Don Wiesnet was in Africa - how sweet it is to be a bureaucrat and see the world, sure beats joining the Navy. John Roscoe (20 Holden Court, Portola Valley, CA 94025) is still recovering from a 5-way bypass heart operation and sent his regrets. Bud Waite (3248 Valencia Drive, South Venice, FL 33595) wanted to be here in the worst way, but he has countless things wrong with him and was just trying to gain enough strength to re-enter the hospital for another hip operation. Harriet Eklund, everyone's sweetheart, was living it up (again, still) in Italy, and I'll bet she never spilt a drop of wine. Deborah Shapley wanted to come to hear Walter, but she was locked in to some embassy function. Bert Cray had to take Frank to a karate lesson. And so it went.

LARRY GOULD GETS TAPED. The Walter Sullivan videotaping of Antarctic Superstar Larry Gould went off on schedule on the morning of November 11th. The interview lasted for fifty-six minutes, and seemed to get better as it went along. It came off more as a firesideless chat than it did an interview, as both men were very much at ease with each other and both seemed to be enjoying the opportunity of sitting down and reminiscing. Even though I was privy to being at the taping, I was amazed, when I first saw/heard the videotape, at the wide range of subjects brought up in such a short time. There was quite a bit on the pre-Antarctic Gould, and it was interesting to learn about Larry's geological research in the La Sal Mountains in Utah and how he had found something contrary to the teaching of his mentor, Professor Hobbs. The parts of the tape I liked best were when Larry reminisced about being on the trail, and when he started to talk about Scott, Amundsen, Shackleton, and Mawson. I'm a born hero-worshipper, and love it when someone stands up and says he is a Mawson man. The world is full of a bunch of mealymouthed characters, but Larry is certainly not one of them. Walter credited Larry with being an adept woodsman, citing references in Little America to his being called Chips. Larry said he only wished it were so, but Chips Gould was another man in camp! Then Larry was blindsided by a question about the relationship of Fridtjof Nansen and Katherine Scott, but Larry deftly and swiftly parried off the surprising question while recalling meeting Lady Scott and saying what a delightful lady she was in person. Carleton College came up several times in the interview, and much to Larry's surprise, Walter said that one of his daughters had once applied to Carleton. I was a bit surprised that Larry never got around to talk about one of his favorite Carletonites and Antarcticans, Carl Eklund. This is purely my own thought, but I have a feeling that perhaps Carl was Larry's alter ego during the IGY, that he looked upon Carl almost as if he were his son. Larry says he is not 86 years old, he is 86 years of age. How very true! He is still all boy, and his eyes fairly twinkle when a good story is being told. When you get Walter Sullivan and Larry Gould together, you have a couple of good-looking men. Walter is distinguished looking - like a movie matinee idol; Larry is rugged and looks like a geologist.

A WALK DOWN MEMORY LANE WITH HOWARD F. MASON, RADIO OPERATOR, BAE I. From time to time we like to print something from one of the good old boys, because we shouldn't forget our heritage and what got us to where we are today. It seems most appropriate to put something in this issue from Howard Mason (5724 36th Avenue N.E., Seattle

WA 98105) as he was with Larry at Little America I, and like Walter Sullivan, he worked for the New York Times. I might add that he serves one of the many non-salaried official Society's positions, that of Seattle correspondent monitoring the various polar icebreakers, their many successes and their frequent failures. This past October he addressed the Jack Binns Chapter of the Society of Wireless Pioneers on "Radio Communication on the First Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 1928-30," and without Howard's permission we are including parts of it for your enjoyment.

One of our ships was the old, wooden barque rigged ship SAMSON, 167 feet long, which we renamed the CITY OF NEW YORK. The other was the small steel steamer CHATHAM renamed ELEANOR BOLLING after Byrd's mother. It had a forward hatch large enough to take the huge crate enclosing the fuselage of the tri-motored Ford aircraft, which was scheduled to make the pole flight.

Besides the 42 men and the 80 dogs, the ships carried food, fuel, dog food, photo and scientific gear, radio equipment, plenty of snow shovels, and a thousand other items.

The New York Times had made a large monetary contribution and was awarded exclusive news rights. They also furnished all radio communication equipment and operators. The Times furnished a reporter as a member of the expedition who sent back daily reports direct to the Times in New York for publication in papers of the North American Newspaper Alliance thruout the country and the world.

Short waves had only been in use for a few years. Not too much was known about their reliability over long distances, especially on rather low power. The distance from New York to Little America is about 8900 miles.

For several years the Times operated a transmitter on the 14th floor of their building in mid-Manhattan, with the call letters WHD, sending daily press schedules to ships at sea. Reports received indicated that they were getting pretty fair coverage over a considerable part of the globe.

It was thought if the Antarctic base had a transmitter similar to WHD that comparable results should be obtained. So three transmitters were built, for the base and the ships. Shop space was loaned by the Lighthouse Service Shops on Staten Island. For each a maple frame was built, supporting a smaller frame to carry two UV-204A one-quarter kilowatt tubes, to be operated as self oscillators in a tuned grid-tuned plate circuit, self rectified. Malcolm Hanson, the expedition radio engineer, sent up copper strip coils, blocking condensers, and other parts from Washington. These were appropriately mounted. Plate supply was furnished by a one-kilowatt Crocker-Wheeler 500 cycle a-c motor generator obtained from a surplus store on the East Side. Transmitters like this have a good note that cuts through interference and carries well, though illegal now. Primary station power was from one or the other of two standard Kohler 2 kw. farm lighting plants for the base transmitter.

RCA installed converted P-8 transmitters on each of the two ships for 600 meter use. A 500-watt Bureau of Lighthouses beacon transmitter was taken along so we could rig a four-course A/N beacon at the base, should the weather close in on the pole flight as the aircraft returned from the pole. It was not needed, however. This transmitter normally was set up on 600 meters.

The short wave receivers for the base and for the two ships were Gen. Elec. AR-1496B using low drain tubes and plug-in coils in a four tube con-

figuration. For medium and long waves the Navy loaned low serial numbers of a new type of receiver. Both ships carried the old large type Kolster direction finder. The CITY OF NEW YORK carried a depth finder for deep ocean depths.

While at Staten Island we obtained and partly assembled parts for three lightweight sets to be used on the trail. They were completed and tested in the Antarctic during the winter when there was more time. The transmitters used¹ one 7.5 watt tube crystal oscillator, keyed directly into the antenna and powered by an English Evershed hand generator furnishing both filament and plate power. The receivers used four tubes in an r-f, detector and 2 audio configuration, operating entirely from Burgess dry batteries.

..... Out in the Pacific WHD started to have difficulty in reading the ships due to the high level of man-made interference in mid-town Manhattan. This caused considerable concern as it jeopardized the whole communication plan.

Mr. Iverson, the Times chief operator, put a receiver in his car and went out on Long Island until he found a place relatively free of any interference. There he put up a shack and installed a receiver and a special type of long wire antenna, directional south. Two telephone lines were leased to the Times office, one for a signal line, the other for an order line. This completely remedied the problem and receiving was through this remote station for the rest of the time it was needed.

The remainder of the trip to Dunedin, New Zealand was made without incident except that I learned what the Times meant by "exclusive news rights." One day I was working an amateur and engaged in a little of what is called amongst operators "chewing the fat." I mentioned that we had a pretty strong wind, that the ship listed quite a bit as we sailed along causing quite a bit of water to come on deck. Nothing wrong with this. But he gave it to his local paper apparently, enlarging it a little, and the local editor passed it on, with further enlargements, to the-Hearst News who printed it thruout the United States. The New York Times hit the ceiling the next morning when the Hearst papers came out with a story that the CITY OF NEW YORK had encountered a terrific storm, had acquired a bad list and was taking on large quantities of water and was in a bad way. We heard from the Times the next day. Definitely nothing was to be given out that could be construed as being of a newsworthy nature until-the Times got it first.

..... On arrival [Bay of Whales] two houses were put up, then three sixty-foot steel windmill towers and antennas of several kinds. Later a Beverage wire about 800 feet long was put up, supported on bamboo poles, pointed a little East of North, towards New York. Within a few weeks the houses were almost covered completely by drifted snow.

The first house to be erected measured about 24' x 36' inside. A place about eight feet square was walled off with heavy insulating blankets as the radio room. Along the wall to the left of the entrance was the radio table, with, receivers on shelves above. At the operator's left was the short wave transmitter. On the opposite wall high up was a shelf for a Kolster TRF broadcast receiver, and below that a calendar. Along the blanket wall opposite the receivers were two tiered bunks for Pete and I. Carl Peterson was a radio operator on Norwegian passenger ships and for a time was stationed at Kings Bay, Spitzbergen before becoming an American citizen. He was an excellent operator and had a fine personality. Pete and I shared equally

in the operating. The remainder of this building was occupied by a large galley-type coal range, workspace and a table for the cook, a large dining table seating about 22 down the center, a large sink and dish, shelves, two-tiered bunks sleeping about 20, a wall clock and a telephone to the other house.

..... Now about radio. After trying various times of day and various frequencies we settled on the top edge of the 36 meter marine band, and found that signals usually started coming in from New York about the time darkness started to creep across the U.S. This was our afternoon, due to the longitude difference. Later midwest and west coast signals could be received. The "Little America" assigned call letters were WFA. The ships were WFAT and WFBT. ... When we returned to the states one of the Times men told me that one day our signals were so loud that he laid the phones on the table and could read us in the next room. He would tell the others in the editorial office, "Hear that? That's Byrd in the Antarctic." On the other hand, some people don't believe you if you say you can read weak signals better if you shut your eyes, open your mouth, and hold your breath. It's true.

Our usual schedule was to send our press and expedition messages to WHD first, then receive from him before handling personal messages. After that we would shift our transmitter to the edge of the 40 meter amateur band and clear Ronne Martin at the San Francisco Examiner. (Personal messages only) Then a brief CQ and it seemed that every amateur in the U.S. answered. Several amateurs were there night after night and took many personal messages. Others would report our signals good until we tried to send a message, then it was "Sorry OM, you faded." I suspect they only wanted the contact. Every expedition member who wished sent a message home and got an answer back about once every two weeks. This was genuinely appreciated. It is difficult to realize the effect on some.

..... Some rather unusual things happened. I had been told that the Navy had all of their stations monitoring our transmissions, but I didn't think any more about it until one day, right after time tick when we held a message for the Navy, I got a hunch and gave NAA a brief call. He came right back. So I gave him the message. The next day we were notified through WHD that what we had done was "highly irregular" and should not be repeated! In the future all messages for the Navy Department had to be routed thru NPU in Samoa, a station we had never heard.

On another occasion I was trying to work WHD and something seemed to be wrong at the New York end. Then the downtown operator called and "please tell the operator on Long Island to hang up his phone so I can call him." How's that for relaying through the nearest station, 8900 miles down and 8900 miles back to send a message 40 miles?

..... When word reached New York that the pole flight had been successfully flown, we were swamped for many days. Congratulatory messages came from everywhere. WHD sent the bulk of them, but Ronne Martin at KUP, the San Francisco Examiner had a stack; those filed with WU came via KPG; Fred Roebuck at Mussel Rock gave a stack to Don Harris on one of the Pres. boats in the W. Pacific; and every amateur we could hear had messages. When it was over we had received nearly 800 messages that month. Ordinarily our monthly total was about 150, sent and received. For the whole time in the Antarctic, some 22,00 words of press were sent.

JOHN N. DYER, BAE IT, AN UNUSUAL MAN. While talking about Antarctic communications let's shift our attention to the 2nd Byrd Antarctic Expedition and to one of their radio operators, John N. Dyer, who now lives in Center Sandwich, New Hampshire 03227. John's misfortune (graduating from college in the middle of the depression) turned into his fortune (signing on with the 2nd Byrd Antarctic Expedition as a radio operator, paid by CBS and sponsored by General Foods). John and his fellow radiomen put together weekly radio reports back to the states and "take it away, John Dyer" were commonly heard words. His post-Antarctic life was- spent in private industry with the Airborne Instrument Lab on Long Island. He must have done quite a respectable job. as he eventually became its president. But he had the good sense to retire in New Hampshire where he had the opportunity to enhance his appreciation of fine music. John comes from a musically inclined family, as his father played the flute and the clarinet, and his sister and mother played the piano. As for John, he started out on the drums but soon became interested in the piano. He said he never played well, but he thoroughly enjoyed coming home from work and playing, and he played a lot. John has been serving as President of the New Hampshire Music Festival, and was recently renominated for another term. He told THE (Meredith, N.H.) NEWS, a lively popular paper which nearly every loyal New Hampshire son reads, that "Music is like all the arts, the more you know, the better you like it." John may love tickling the ivory, but he can still find time to get back on the rig weekly and chew the fat with, his old Antarctic buddy, Bud Waite, Radio W22K, in South Venice, Florida. Those old BAE radio operators are a hearty lot, be they in Seattle, Center Sandwich, or South Venice.

ROYALTY SITS ON THRONE AT SOUTH POLE. The South Pole attracts one and all, they seem to come from all walks of life, but it wasn't until December 11th that royalty actually walked around the South Pole. In one of the best kept secrets - even the polar philatelists didn't know - Prince Edward Windsor, 18-year old son of the Queen of England, was in Antarctica from 8 December through 15 December as guest of the Kiwis at Scott Base. While on the ice, friendly allied forces from the United States flew him to the South Pole in one of their C-130's, and they also flew him in a chopper to Dry Valley where he was given the opportunity to visit the New Zealand station, Vanda. The prince came back from McMurdo in the C-141 Air Force Starlifter which was bringing back the former prince of the Tonight Show, Hugh Downs. Prince Edward was accompanied on the ice by Bob Thomson, head of the New Zealand Antarctic programs who has found time between countless Antarctic trips to address our Society twice in past years. So add the name of Prince Edward to the names of other celebrities like Cardinal Spellman, Barry Goldwater and Admiral Stockdale who have visited the South Pole!

WHEN IS A RECORD NOT A RECORD, AND JUST WHO ARE YOU, DAVID S. PORTER? The answer to the first is when it appears in the Guinness Book of Records; the answer to the second is unknown to me. But it seems that the Guinness Book of Records tells one and all that the first American to have stood at both the North and South poles is this nondescript fellow by the name of David S. Porter, who presumably was at the South Pole on December 14, 1970 and at the North Pole on April 9, 1979. Now I'm sure this fellow David is well-known to his mother and was probably a standout in his junior high school, but just who is he? But as Bergy Bits pointed out last year, old Bert Crary was actually the first scientist of any kind to have worked at both the North and South poles (North Pole, May 3, 1952 - South Pole, February 12, 1961). And another fellow who left his footprints on both poles was tennis star Tracy Austin's godfather, climatewise Joe Fletcher. Actually Joe beat the slow-footed Bert Crary out of the plane when it landed on the North Pole back in 1952, but then he was just a lowly colonel scientific administrator - and he never did beat Bert to the South Pole. (P.S. A telephone call to the indefatigable Guy Guthridge revealed that he was a prominent ham radio operator who visited Antarctica.

20/20 ANTARCTIC VISION. We presume that most of you folks are aware of the fact that ABC has a bi-weekly program called 20/20. Well, 20/20 has been to the Antarctic this austral summer, and returned from the ice in mid-December. According to the office of Jack Renirie at NSF, we can expect to see it on national TV in late January or early February. In Washington, 20/20 comes on every other Thursday night at 10 PM, and, presumably is shown nationwide in the same time frame. Hugh Downs is the moderator. Some of you may remember that it was he who did the quasi-intellectual documentary on the former residence of the late Admiral Richard E. Byrd's home at 9 Brimmer Street in Boston which was shown on TV several years ago. So Hugh has had some exposure to polar people. We feel that with the help of all the USARPs and Renirie while on the ice this will be a great show. So keep on the lookout for 20/20.

ANTARCTIC CALENDAR IS BEAUTIFUL, BUT ... We wouldn't want you to believe everything which is printed on the calendar. Take the shot for June 1983 of the mid-winter airdrop at the South Pole. The caption says the temperature at the doorway is -200° F. If you believe that, you'll believe anything. I checked upper air soundings from the South Pole station for several years, and never found temperatures any colder than about -135° F, and these were up around the 50 millibar level. The airdrop was being made from 13,000 feet (about 4,000 feet off the surface) and with the stable air mass over the South Polar Plateau in winter with an almost constant steep temperature inversion, the actual true air temperature outside the door of the aircraft was probably many degrees warmer (or in this case, less cold) than the surface temperature was at the time. But I grant you, with the plane's speed and all, it probably felt like -200° F (whatever -200° F feels like). The "South Pole Hero" pictured for December is Phil Kazanjian. Even a veteran Antarctic photographer like Phil got carried away, as he wrote me, "Carl Benschmidt took the photo in November 1979 with the temperature nearly 100° F minus." So I had to check the records for myself, as my recollection, having lived there for one year, was that November wasn't half bad. And I found out that the lowest temperature actually recorded that month occurred on November 4th and was -61.7° F! However, the calendar is the best of its kind, and if you didn't get Sports Illustrated's first annual swim suit calendar for Christmas, you must get the Antarctic calendar being offered in this Newsletter.

MEMBERSHIP RESPONDS WELL TO NEW BILLING SYSTEM. Over 93% of our membership responded to our billing of dues, and we thank you. But there is still a handful of delinquents and their names are listed below. In keeping with our announced policy of dropping members who do not send in their dues following two billings and the listing of their names in the mid-winter Newsletter, the following members will not be bugged (but dropped) before the next Newsletter if they don't pay up!

Steve Ackley	Martin Halpern	Donald Siniff
Duwayne Anderson	Rex Hanson	Jerry Smit
Ruth Barritt	Joe Hirman	William Smythe
Hugh Bennett	Alan Parkinson	Rupe Southard
Craig Berg	Susan Patla	Jim Sparkman
Bill Consley	Bruce Poulton	Jerry Taylor
Ottar Dahl	Robert Rofen	Jay Zwally
Margaret Edwards	Lisle Rose	
Peter Espenschied	Bill Schoonmaker	

MARTIAN AND LUNAR METEORITES (FROM DESK OF GUY GUTHRIDGE). Evidence is growing that two meteorites found in Antarctica came from Mars and the moon. Other meteorites are thought to be from the asteroid belt, so these ones, if confirmed, will be especially valuable for understanding the solar system. William A. Cassidy, University of Pitts-

burgh, who headed the team that found the samples, says "we have to begin thinking of the antarctic ice sheet as a place that collects and preserves not only fragments of asteroids but also fragments of other solar system bodies."

The suspected Martian rock weighs 17.5 pounds and is grayish brown with yellow and dark tan flecks and streaks of dark, glassy material formed by the shock that knocked it from the parent body. It crystallized 1.3 billion years ago, making it far younger than virtually all other meteorites, which are 4.5 billion years old. Noble gases trapped in the rock are close to atmospheric measurements made by the two spacecraft that landed on Mars in the 1970s, according to data obtained by Donald D. Bogard of the Houston center. Micheal D.B. Duke, chief of the Planetary and Earth Sciences Division, says he is "convinced that this sample came from Mars."

Some people had thought it was not possible for a piece of a planet to escape from itself. But Viking orbiter photos show craters where large bodies made oblique impacts on Mars. The arriving bodies, traveling at 6.2 miles a second, could have accelerated ejecta well above the 3.1 miles a second required to escape Mars's gravity.

The suspected moon meteorite has a light green crust; it is the size of a 1-inch cube and weighs about an ounce. Brian Mason of the Smithsonian Institution examined a thin section and found it to be anorthositic breccia composed primarily of plagioclase feldspar in a glassy matrix. He said some of the fragments resemble moon rocks.

Both meteorites were found in southern Victoria Land. The National Science Foundation supports this poor man's space probe as part of the United States Antarctic Research Program. NASA, the Smithsonian, and the Foundation allocate the samples to scientists for study.

A POLE APART (BOOK REVIEW BY GUY). A new book deserves the attention of Antarcticans. It is A Pole Apart; The Emerging Issue of Antarctica, by Philip W. Quigg (McGraw-Hill, 299 p.). The book is a scholarly discussion of Antarctica's place in the world today and its probable place tomorrow, with chapters on history, science, resources, territorial claims, the treaty, outside interests, and what to do next. The excellent notes, including annotated references to most of the best current literature on Antarctica, occupy 45 pages. The author was managing editor of Foreign Affairs and spent more than 2 years, full time, writing the book, supported by a grant from the Twentieth Century Fund.

What I like about this book is that it gathers all the important issues into one place. Mr. Quigg also responsibly suggests answers to current questions. For example, he says the Antarctic Treaty is the only workable system for solving the problems of ownership and sharing of Antarctica's wealth, whatever that may turn out to be.

The book concludes with this beginning: "If the (Antarctic Treaty) consultative parties are realistic and avoid seeking narrow advantage in the continued exercise of their trusteeship, an era of expanding benefits is possible. If they are heedless or inflexible, then the good so far accomplished by the Antarctic Treaty may be lost forever."

MORE ON QUIGG. Quigg's book reviewed above by Guy Guthridge will interest a lot of Antarcticans if for no other reason than their names are in its pages. The book is a name dropper's paradise, starting with over sixty people being acknowledged for their contributions! But one gets somewhat suspicious when the first sentence in the acknowledgments thanks Lawrence J. Baack for reviewing the book! One might say that there are two books in this volume, with the first 218 pages being impersonal, then

after an interlude of two appendices (Antarctic Treaty and Convention on Conservation of Antarctic Marine Living Resources) comes the best part of the whole book, 46 pages of notes where Quigg, at times, let's it all hang out to dry. Ruth Siple likes a well-edited book - this one is not, and has frequent errors. If you should want to check on references about Admiral Byrd, you will find Byrd in the index between Bruce and Burdick. But what can you expect nowadays for \$19.95? The last real bargain at that price was Huntford. But for the average non-critical reader, this book has a lot to offer and I think most of you will like it.

THE NEW NATIONALISM AND THE USE OF COMMON SPACES. Another recent book (edited by Jonathan Charney) explores the issues in marine pollution (four chapters) and the exploitation of Antarctica (five chapters). It was published by Allanheld, Osmun under the auspices of The American Society of International Law. About the only familiar name Antarcticans will find in its pages is Jim Zumberge, as he wrote the introductory chapter on the Antarctic on "Potential Mineral Resource Availability and Possible Environment Problems in Antarctica." Most of the chapters are written by lawyers or experts in law. Deborah Shapley told me that she thought this was probably a very good book, and when Deborah talks, I listen. I wouldn't want to take this book to bed with me, or to the mountains or seashore, but I think it probably has a lot of utility as a reference book. The man who should review this book is old Mike Benkert, the ex-Coast Guard admiral who was in charge of marine pollution (.cleaning it up, not creating it) before retirement, and who made several Antarctic cruises as skipper of icebreakers, including one circumnavigation cruise where they inspected foreign-stations. Mike, who is president of the American Institute of Merchant Shipping (AIMS) told me he'd get a copy of the book and read it. Then I'll get together with Mike for lunch at some local watering hole so he can pass along his comments to me to give to you in a forthcoming Newsletter. I'm prejudiced against all lawyers whom I've grown to mistrust, but Mike is above that and will give it to us straight. In the meantime, I think you folks will have to make a decision if you want to buy Quigg, buy Charney, or put your dollars aside for Deborah Shapley's Seventh Continent which might be published one of these upcoming years (sometime in 1983). All of these books will presumably touch upon factors which are being discussed by the various nations involved in the next (?) Antarctic Treaty.

OTHER PUBLICATIONS ON ANTARCTICA OR NEW ZEALAND. Deborah Shapley had an article in Science 82's November issue entitled "Antarctica: Up For Grabs" which is good reading. She wrote that Moscow is 600 miles farther north than Caribou, Maine. I didn't know that any place in the world was farther north than Caribou - I was sure Caribou was the end of the world. Deborah's bottom line was "Hammering out a consensus on resources while keeping the territorial question at bay is a task of mammoth dimensions; the lure of exploitation is great, and it climbs with every discovery of Antarctic wealth." Deborah also had the lead article (and cover) of the New York Times Sunday Magazine, November 28th, "The Army's New Doctrine." I had done a little reading of my own on this subject, and I think Deborah's synthesis on AirLand Battle is just excellent.

New Scientist for 16 September 1982 had a very good article by the outgoing director of the Scott Polar Research Institute, Gordon de Q. Robin, on "Curtain Up On Polar Research." It's sort of a review article commemorating research activities that came about through international cooperation in the polar regions during the first International Polar Year, the Second International Polar Year, and the International Geophysical Year. It is a pretty nice article, highly recommended reading.

Science for 20 August 1982 had a fantastic picture of a King penguin and its chick on the cover. Inside, on pages 726-727, there is an article by Gerald L. Kooyman,

R. W. Davis, J. P. Croxall, and D. P. Costa on "Diving Depths and Energy Requirements of King Penguins." Recently developed depth histogram recorders were clamped to the feathers between the scapulae of three adult King penguins which weighed between 12 and 14 kg. The study was done back in 1980 near a breeding colony on South Georgia. During 18 days at sea, 2,595 dives were recorded, an average of 144 dives per day. The birds' depth frequently exceeded 100 m, but the penguins rarely dived deeper than 240 m. It seems that their fishing success leaves something to be desired, as it was reported that only about 10 percent of the dives resulted in prey capture. About 50 to 90 squid need to be caught on each trip to sustain the adult and feed the chick..

Science for 28 May 1982 had an article by Richard A. Kerr on "New Evidence Fuels Antarctic Ice Debates" in which he presents various opinions of the age of ice in Antarctica. Ed Stump and his colleagues at Arizona State suggest that their data from the upper Scott Glacier indicates the presence of the East Antarctic ice sheet in that area is pre-Larry Gould, Early Miocene - 16 to 22.5 million years ago. It seems that oceanographers favor an age of about 14 million years, and that some continental geologists suspect that a good deal of ice existed millions of years earlier. The latest evidence from the continent comes from the ice-free Dry Valleys where George Denton, Michael Prentice, Davida Kellogg, and Tom Kellogg used the Trans-antarctic Mountains as "dipsticks" to measure the changing thickness of ice during the past 20 million years. It's rather hard for me to understand how a bunch of grown-up people can get all excited about whether ice is 9 to 15 millions years old or 27 million years-old (as Wesley Le Masurier and David Rex determined from three volcanoes).

Science for 26 February 1982 had an article by E. Imre Friedmann on "Endolithic Microorganisms in the Antarctic Cold Desert." It seems that a variety of microorganisms live under the "surface of rocks in the Dry Valleys, colonizing extended areas, and producing considerable biomass. If you like cryptoendolithic lichens, this is probably a very exciting article. Cryptoendolithic microorganisms of the Antarctic cold desert "survive in an inhospitable environment without actually adapting to its extremes." It seems to me this has its counterpart in today's society in the institution of marriage.

Cuisine, November 1982, has something useful for all personkind, a long article on "New Zealand" by Arline Inge, with photographs by George Silk (three of which are gorgeous). There are twelve New Zealand recipes, with such delicacies as (1) smoked eel with horseradish cream, (2) roast loin of lamb with kumara seasoning, (3) Canterbury lamb with honey, (4) venison steaks with cranberry-port sauce, (5) champagne Kiwi sorbet, (6) salmon trout with lemon butter, and (7) the piece de resistance, Australia and New Zealand's famous pavlova - the magazine's centerfold. Incidentally none of the twelve recipes was from a restaurant in Christchurch. Is this indicative of meals in Chch?

CRYSTAL BALLING SPRING OF '83. Some things are coming into focus, some things are hazy. Let's start with what we do know. President Mort Turner has us all set up for a presentation on March 24th by Bill Zinsmeister of the Institute of Polar Studies and the Department of Geology, The Ohio State University, on the recently discovered marsupials found in some 40-million-year-old rocks on Seymour Island (see Science, 15 October 1982). This meeting will be unique in the annals of our Society, as it will be sort of an official-unofficial bilateral meeting with the Education Department of the Smithsonian held on their grounds. This year's Memorial Lecture will presumably be held in conjunction with the spring meeting of the National Academy of Sciences Polar Research Board, April 22-24. We are in the discussion stage with Gentleman Jim Zumberge, President of SCAR and prestigious President of the University

of Southern California, about being our Memorial Lecturer. You can always find Jim's name on the sports page, as he does such things as promote his football coach (who got his university put on probation by the NCAA) into a position as one of his chief deputies! This brings up our reunion prospects. We really have three choices: (1) doing something at the time of the Memorial Lecture - first gut reaction is that this is too early in the summer; (2) having an almost purely social gathering mid-May, perhaps with an early mid-winter picnic affair at Stronghold; or (3) scrubbing the whole idea. To be truthful, the responses have been somewhat less than overwhelming. We lost out on a hoped-for centerpiece attraction of a polar symposium when PRB voted "no", and, to be downright frank, I haven't seen much enthusiasm locally in the resident IGYers. But it will all be resolved by the next Newsletter which should follow this one in four to six weeks.

U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY PLANS TO COMMEMORATE THE POLAR-GEOPHYSICAL TRIPLE ANNIVERSARY.

The U.S.G.S. has tentative plans to prepare a traveling exhibit that highlights the contributions of Survey personnel to polar research. The exhibit might be assembled by early 1983 and will be shown in U.S.G.S. centers in Reston, Denver, Rolla, Menlo Park and at the National Academy of Sciences. A 2-3 day symposium will probably take place in mid-October at the National Center in Reston, Virginia and will be open to the public. It will present a series of technical papers and discussions focusing on past and present accomplishments of the U.S.G.S. in both North and South polar regions. It is anticipated that the results will be published as part of the U.S.G.S. Professional Papers series.

PAUL NOONAN, NAVY PHOTOGRAPHER AT WILKES 57 DOING JUST FINE. When Harriet Eklund was encamped in Washington this past spring for about six weeks, Rudi Honkala, Wilkes 57, thought he'd get some of her late husband's colleagues together for some goodies and to look at some old films. Paul Noonan lives just outside Washington and Rudi asked him to come along. Although Paul had never shot movies in his life, he shot movies at Wilkes. He had to turn most of them into the Naval Pictorial Archives (or whatever) , but he managed to save bits and pieces and put them together for a home movie - which he brought along. It is just an excellent film. This became a springboard for Paul, as his Washington Navy duty saw him getting calls from 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue to come and help out. In fact, if you saw the official film of the JFK funeral, much of it was shot by Paul, including all the sequences in the Catholic cathedral in Washington. Later he became the official White House photographer whose duties were to follow LBJ everywhere (within common sense, that is) and shoot him for posterity. So Paul went everywhere the Johnson family went, and traveled a little bit higher on the hog than when he was with Eklund, Honkala, and Cameron. Paul stayed a short time in the White House with Richard Nixon, but found it sort of anticlimactic. Paul is now a civilian with the National Institutes of Health here in Washington, and, according to his effervescent wife, is really shooting some fantastic things.

RUTH SIPLE'S BROTHER SETS WORLD RECORD. Charles Johannesmeyer, 64-year old retired industrial engineer now of Hilton Head Island, brother of Ruth Siple and father of Alan "Sack" Johannesmeyer (a Naval career officer who spent several summers at McMurdo as part of the nuclear power team), set a new world record in the pentathlon for 64-year-old men when he amassed 1,654 points in an event held on May 7th of this year. But it took him two weeks to find out that he was a world champion; only when word came back from some national center did he realize how well he had done. Congratulations, Chuck, you're really something! It's just too bad that Ruth never inherited any of that Johannesmeyer athletic ability.