



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

905 NORTH JACKSONVILLE STREET
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22205

HONORARY PRESIDENT — AMBASSADOR PAUL C. DANIELS

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No. 6

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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
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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

----- ANNUAL MID-WINTER PICNIC -----

at

STRONGHOLD
Comus, Maryland

Saturday, August 6th
2 PM to sundown

\$10 per plate

MAIL CHECK-, payable to ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

Honorary Members:

Ambassador Paul C. Daniels
Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould
Count Emilio Pucci
Sir Charles S. Wright
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Mr. August Howard

to: Charles E. Morrison

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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. Rufford, 1982

Comus Inn will again cater our picnic. This year it will be baked ham, roast turkey, chicken salad, coleslaw, 3-bean salad, potatoes au gratin, hot rolls, beverage, and carrot cake. How can you beat that for a ten spot, especially when comely lassies come across meadows and vales, and deliver it to you with a smile as you enjoy the cool mountain breezes on the slopes of Sugar Loaf!

Charlie Morrison (minus Mike Metzgar who has given up peace and happiness to go for the big bucks in the corporate world in his Dad's golf manufacturing business in California) and a bartender-to-be-named will again serve intoxicating and nontoxicating beverages at nominal prices under the sign of the Penguin in the tent pavilion under the oaks. Evening entertainment-to-be-determined, but undoubtedly a movie with some ice and snow. Sugar Loaf is only 8,924.13 miles from the South Pole, so it's just like home. Bring the kids, encourage them to get lost on the mountain, and remind them to keep their plate if they want seconds (so we won't get charged for another meal).

DO NOT MAIL YOUR CHECK AND RESERVATION TO THE SOCIETY ADDRESS — RUTH WILL BE OUT OF TOWN!

Take 270S past Rockville, Shady Grove, Gaithersburg, AEC, Clarksburg Exits, Turn off at HYATTSTOWN-COMUS Exit, circle under 270S, and go 3.3 miles on Route 109 to Comus. Turn right on Route 95. Drive 2 1/2 miles, proceed across paved intersection, drive short distance (1/4 mile) and turn up mountain road on your right. After another 1/4 mile, you should be close to Stronghold. First house with four white columns is NOT it, but house around the bend IS it! Parking lot this side of house in mowed area. Take your lawn chairs out of your trunk and proceed to backyard for an afternoon of revelry.

PLEASE MAIL YOUR CHECK TO MORRISON NOW! AND PLEASE, NO UNANNOUNCED WALK-INS THIS YEAR!

Bergy Bits is an assemblage of bits of information, some of which may actually be true, which has been gathered and given by this writer to Ruth Siple for typing for the Newsletter. We try to make things timely; we try to select items which will be of interest to various segments of our Society; and we openly solicit contributions (from people besides such faithfuls as Sayed El-Sayed, Bob Nichols, and Bud Waite), especially from those of you who are current Antarctic Activists in the field. Bergy Bits is NOT the Voice of the Society, but we hope some of you enjoy it.

WE'RE LATE. People have been calling, wondering what happened to their Mid-Winter picnic. Well, we checked the moon and tides and found out that Mid-Winter was coming on late this year - August 6th. Actually, we ran a very low-key Society this year, and by the time we got around to requesting a reservation at Stronghold, they had sold out June and July. We had only one Board of Directors' meeting all year, which I call a blessing, being skeptical of management by committee actions. We are late in presenting you with a slate of candidates for the new Board members and officers' for the 1983-84 season. Somewhere along the way we will have to hold our overdue annual business meeting, but the president, secretary, and treasurer being out of town at the time of the picnic, it can't be before our first meeting in the fall. But we assure you that the long absence in not sending out a Newsletter has been deeply appreciated by at least two of us, Ruth Siple and me, Paul Dalrymple. It is fun to do non-Antarctican Society things! Incidentally, your treasury is in good shape, dues will remain the same, and you can look forward to receiving your bill for 1983-84 some time around Labor Day.

SOCIETY TOPS OFF 1982-83 WITH 434 MEMBERS. Our membership continues to grow in spite of the fact we had no concerted recruiting campaign in the past year. However, 33 new members did find us during the year, which was certainly a plus. But we also lost 20, 18 who failed to come up with the greenbacks or resigned (Ruth Barritt, Craig Berg, Bill Consley, Ottar Dahl, Pam Dailer, Margaret Edwards, Martin Halpern, Celia Heil, Helen Hickland, Bernie Lettau, Admiral Mandarich, Bruce Poulton, Lisle Rose, Jerry Smit, Jerry Taylor, Dick Victory, Drew Victory, and Jay Zwally), and two who passed away (Carl Wyman and John Herguth). Our policy has been to separately bill everyone early in the year (hopefully bills will go out this August), and then we light candles and pray that people will respond to that first billing. We do mail out second notices plus final notices with Newsletters to those who don't come up with the bucks. If people haven't found the wherewithal to pay then, we drop them from the rolls, as we feel in this all-volunteer Society that we should not have to get down on our knees and beg anyone to stay, in the ranks.

RONNE ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION MEMBERS PREPARE FOR GALA REUNION. Thirteen members of the 1947-48 Ronne Antarctic Expedition are going to "reunionize" in Virginia on September 10th and 11th. In attendance will be Charles Adams, Harry and Jennie Darlington, Bob Dodson, Larry Fiske, Jim Lassiter, Nelson McClary, Donald McLean, Bob Nichols, Art Owen, Jackie Ronne, Walter Smith, and Ernest Wood. They will meet on the 10th at Nelson McClary's home in Middleburg, and then move on to the Darlingtons in Marshall on the 11th. They must be making Dick Black an honorary member of the Ronne Expedition, because the Antarctic Poet Laureate will be the keynote speaker on the 10th.

BAE II WILL ALSO "REUNIONIZE" - OCTOBER 22, 1983. Members of the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition will celebrate the 50th anniversary of their departure from Newport News on the JACOB RUPPERT when thirteen members and two widows of BAE II assemble in Washington, D.C. on the 22nd of October, 1983. The moving forces behind the reunion have been Stevenson Corey and Dick Black, and they have aroused a lot of interest in their

fellow expedition men. Those being "reunionized," in alphabetical order, are Dick Black, Erwin Bramhall, Stevenson Corey, John Dyer, Joe Hill, Guy Hutcheson, Walter Lewisohn, Alton Lindsey, William McCormick, Edward Moody, Charles J.V. Murphy, Olin Stancliff, and Bud Waite. The widows are those of Alan Innes-Taylor and Paul Siple. They plan to muster at the entrance to Arlington National Cemetery at 10:30 that morning when they will lay a wreath at the monument of their late leader, Admiral Richard E. Byrd. That evening they will have a blast at a fine establishment in the District. Stevenson Corey will be their Master of Ceremonies and Charlie Murphy will present a talk memorializing the late Admiral. It's going to be a night to be long remembered as the Gallant Knights of the Golden Stalactite gather to raise their glasses one more time.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF AMERICA RECOGNIZES POLAR CENTENNIALS ON OCTOBER 19th. The Geological Society of America has seen the light, and will celebrate the triple anniversaries (100th of 1st Polar Year, 50th of 2nd Polar Year, and 25th of the IGY) at their 95th annual meeting in the Superdome, New Orleans, October 18-21. A symposium on "The Geology of the Ellsworth Mountains, Antarctica" has been organized by Cam Craddock, Gerald Webers, John Splettstoesser, and Mort Turner. One thing you can be sure of, it will be an artistic success if speakers select representative slides of that beautiful area. It will be a four-hour session, followed by two full hours of drinking, which would lead one to think that there is going to be a happy bunch of geologists when they shut down the bar at 7 PM. There are fourteen papers in the symposium, with only one 5-minute coffee break - how terrible! Some of the paper titles look real deadly, on such things as Cambrian mollusca, breccia bodies, and depositional environments. If anyone is still there at 4:35, they will hear "Pumpellyite-Actinolite Facies Metamorphism in the Heritage Range of the Ellsworth Mountains, West Antarctica." Geologists get turned on by the darnedest things, but if pumpellyite-actinolite facies excite them, all the more power to them and their search for more pumpellyite-actinolite facies. Our immediate past President, Pete Burrill, has been to 58 consecutive annual meetings of the Association of American Geographers. I doubt if Larry Gould can top that for the Geological Society of America.

AN INTERNATIONAL GEOSPHERE-BIOSPHERE PROGRAM (IGBP), NOT "AN IMPOSSIBLE DREAM."

Some of this country's most distinguished, elitist scientists have been thinking that the time is NOW for coming up with another global international program, and Dr. Herbert Friedman presented some of the current thinking on the IGBP in his presentation, "The Legacy of the IGY - One Hundred Years of International Cooperation in Geophysics and Looking Ahead," at the National Academy of Sciences' 120th Annual Meeting in Washington in April 1983. Thanks to Pern Hart of the Academy, we have a copy of Friedman's unedited presentation, and will present herein the Summary. Many of you have already heard it or have read it, but for those of you who haven't, this is how the thinking was at 9 AM on April 27th.

"The success of the International Geophysical Year (IGY) has prompted contemporary geoscientists to consider the possibility of a second generation IGY, to which we have tentatively given the name International Geosphere-Biosphere Program (IGBP). Biosphere studies were essentially neglected during the IGY but concern for the environment has heightened our awareness of the need for scientific understanding of atmospheric pollutants and biogeochemical cycles, and of the links between geophysical and biological processes.

IGBP is still an unstructured concept. It is essential that the programs planned be global in character to derive substantial benefits from international cooperation. The science involved must have strong cross-disciplinary content to connect the diversity of scientific subdisciplines that constitute the whole of geoscience.

It is possible to frame scientific programs of a global character with well

defined emphases in several major categories, i.e., solar-terrestrial relationships, lithospheric dynamics, oceans and atmosphere, and the biosphere. Within each of these major blocks of geoscience the value or organized international cooperation is unquestioned. In each major block many special projects are already planned or under serious discussion. The question we raise is whether a general umbrella plan for all of these major blocks of geoscience can be formulated to enhance the cross-disciplinary exchange of ideas in such a way that the totality of scientific progress will be greater than the sum of the constituent parts.

If we search for cross-disciplinary connections they turn out to be more common than uncommon. Let me offer some examples, using such widely separated elements as the sun and the earth.

- o We learn about the interior of the earth from seismology. In the past decade, solar physicists have taken their cue from seismologists and used observations of solar vibrations to learn about the interior of the sun.
- o NASA has on the drawing board a project called "Starprobe" which will approach within four solar radii in a highly eccentric orbit and measure the mass distribution of the solar interior just as geosatellites have done for the earth and lunar orbiters for the moon.
- o Solar magnetism is related to its internal spin and convection much as we believe terrestrial magnetism derives from rotation and convection in the earth's liquid core. Solar magnetism reverses every 22 years, terrestrial magnetism every million years. The similarities, in principle, of the physical processes are impressive.

Unlike the IGY, which was planned to run less than two years, the IGBP must be designed to cover one or two decades because many of the natural geosphere-biosphere cycles are that long or longer.

IGY contributed greatly to international understanding, but the stimulus for international cooperation has been wearing thin over the years. I believe we should try to revive it again."

OUR ALICE IN WONDERLAND OR EVERY DATER HAS HER DAY. Alice Dater, whose late husband, Harry, was Mr. Antarctic Society for many, many years, as well as being an outstanding Antarctic historian, has hung it all up at Sidwell Friends School after some thirty-nine years and three months of teaching sixth-graders. It wasn't Alice's idea to retire - she feels she was just getting warmed up and had many more useful years. The school - not Alice - is celebrating its 100th anniversary this year, and where Alice is a cornerstone at Sidwell, they established Dater Day on April 29th. The kids were told that Alice would like to see them all dressed up in coat and ties, and dresses, although this proclamation was issued without Alice's signature. At noon someone suggested to Alice they go to the cafeteria for lunch. She vetoed that idea, saying it was always too noisy there for enjoyment. Her veto was overridden, however, and Alice walked in to a large reception which included her younger brother from Maine, her son and daughter-in-law from New Hampshire, and an endless sea of sixth-graders. They had a quartet playing-18th-century music, although Alice vehemently denies she was alive during that historic period in our history - we'll check on this later. Then that evening Alice had a dinner engagement with a friend for some Chinese food, and lo and behold, she walked into another reception. A hundred people were there, including her brother, Elliot from Columbus, Ohio (who just happens to be a Society member). As if this wasn't enough, they had a third reception on June 7th, just to be sure that Alice realized she was really supposed to retire. They gave her all sorts of goodies, and when we last talked to Alice she was knee-deep answering letters from across the country. What is she going to do? Well, for one thing she's going to the Antarctic this winter on the WORLD DISCOVERER, and this will help eliminate

the heartburns over losing all of those sixth-graders. People on the WORLD DISCOVERER are going to enjoy Alice, too, as she is a sweetheart.'

SEX IS HERE TO STAY, AT LEAST AT THE SOUTH POLE. Parade Magazine's Michael Satchell told Sunday readers on June 5th that four out of five wintering-over women had "sexual relationships with one partner for the year." I dare say that's a higher batting average than for a comparable group working in my area at Ft. Belvoir! I don't believe anyone ever wrote that coldness or darkness numbed one's feelings, and to the best of my knowledge, sex has never really killed anyone. It is probably as good an outlet as any to make time pass. But I wonder how the other seventeen red-blooded guys must have felt and how it must have affected morale? My ex-roommate at the South Pole was the very virile Mario. Giovinetto, and if he had been there with women and among the outside group he would have slashed his throat or torn down the camp. Even without women, he used to punch holes through walls! It's no great secret that the South Pole hasn't been the same since women came to stay, and that there have been some pretty serious personnel problems there in the past five years. I advocated in Bergy Bits back in November 1978 that the whole camp be of women, writing, "If one woman can have fun there, think of all the fun that 18 of them can have there with no men to bother them from February to November." Dick Cameron has since echoed this feeling in interviews to various reporters. I still think it's a great idea. I also still think that most men would prefer to be in an all-male camp than in a bisexual camp; life is so much easier when you are with birds of the same feathers, whether you are at the South Pole or out on the golf course. Satchell quoted Kathy Covert as saying that "I feel there's a certain wistfulness on the part of some older veterans. For them, it's the closing of an era." She could have been quoting me as the title of my piece about women in Antarctica back in 1978 was "The End of an (Great) Era." But at least I admitted defeat, that women were here to stay, and that those chosen were undoubtedly the best qualified. However, that still doesn't mean that I think it's a good policy at the South Pole where there isn't any real outlet when you want to get away from your troubles. At the coastal stations, I see no great problem, whether women are there or not, because one can nearly always get outside of camp and go for a walk when you are upset. I don't have much knowledge about what goes on at the South Pole, but I do have a few connections outside of DPP who tell me about the trials and tribulations, enough to know that not everything in that article about women at the South Pole was the gospel truth. And as for George Denton and Lyle McGinnis, hang in there - at least you both knew it "when"!

"LIFE WITH FATHER" PLAYS WELL ON THE ICE. Old John Annexstad, a tried and true male chauvinist who believed in Antarctica for men, found himself caught between his old convictions and changing his way of thinking about Antarctica when his daughter, Kristine, began asking questions about what he really did in Antarctica. The light at the end of John's Antarctic tunnel turned out to be Kris, and they went south this past austral summer to extend the triangulation line which John had set up west of the Allan Hills in 1978. Kris, the athlete in the family, had a great time and wrote us, "I fell in love with the Antarctic and I do want to return, but I can never return without my father because since the day I was born the Antarctic has been him as much as he being the Antarctic. Now, this is even more so because the Antarctic, to me, was an expedition with my dad and seeing the Antarctic through his eyes." Well, that is just great, Kris, but one should never say "never." Besides, your old man is getting older and you don't want to cut off your bridges behind you! Kris wrote all about it in April's Sallyport (what is a Sallyport?), Rice University's Alumni newspaper. She found that she was a cause celebre wherever she went, even being interviewed by Hugh Downs of 20/20. Kris and John didn't have great weather while in the field, being able to work on only 10 of the 30 days. They did extend John's triangulation network by an additional 25 stations, and Kris did fulfill a long-time dream of having a White Christmas. She also saw four-foot-high sastrugi. Which makes me ask just how high do

sastrugi grow? Ed Hillary told us after arriving at the Pole in 1957 that they had come across some six-feet high, but I wasn't certain whether this was after or before their daily allotment of grog. Kris ended her article in Sallyport with the following two paragraphs which seem to say, show me the way, I want to go back, with or without the old man!

"In retrospect, my close calls with frostbite, the days when the sleeping bag would not get warm, the endless reading, and the never-setting sun adding to the monotony and frustration of having only one other person to talk to sum up the bulk of my expedition. But when I recall my appreciation of the small pleasures, like returning to New Zealand, stepping off the C-130 plane to moisture in the air, the color of life, the gardens and warmth of Christ Church, I would work in the Antarctic all over again.

When I remember how, after we had been cooped up in the tent so long, the wind ceased, allowing us to take a 'walk around the block' going nowhere in particular, I would go again. When I remember coming into the tent after ten hours of wind, snow, and sun to a small Svea stove and hot boiled chicken, or our enthusiasm over hearing a voice on the sideband twice a day for survival check-in and forming a radio camaraderie, I would go again. Finally, when I recall my heartbreak as our plane landed in Houston and my tears walking up the ramp arm-in-arm with. Dad, realizing the expedition was over and it was no longer just the two of us, I know I would go again."

Kris will forever remain the answer to at least two Antarctic trivia questions, (1) who was the first daughter of a US scientist to accompany her father out into the field?, and (2) who was the first female volleyball star to attempt to read The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire while driving a snowmobile and triangulating at Allan Hills?

POLAR SURVIVAL - THE HARD WAY. Theodore Shabad, one of the New York Times correspondents who served in Antarctica, revealed to the public on April 26, 1983 that 20 men survived for 227 days after a fire destroyed the power plant at Vostok. I have it from a reliable source that the United States knew about the fire shortly after it had occurred and were standing by ready to make an emergency flight to Vostok with another generator. But the Russians never asked for help, wanting to tough it out, and tough it out they did. The 20 men doubled up on bunks in three small rooms, with the only heat being supplied by a small kerosene heater. A worn-out diesel engine used on an ice core drilling project was used to send out faint communication messages. A scrapped diesel unit was repaired in the next two months, but there still remained a shortage of power. Some heat was provided by candle-like devices consisting of wicks dipped in diesel fuel. Faces of the men were said to be lined with carbon particles embedded in the skin. The fire occurred early on the morning of April 12, 1982, when, a mechanic smelled smoke at 4 AM. The temperature outside was -75°F, and there was a strong wind. Fire extinguishers did not function in the cold and they had no smoke masks. One engineer was killed in a vain attempt to save the diesel units. They lost their three main diesel generators, and also the standby generators. It must have brought back sad memories of when the Russians lost eight meteorologists on August 3, 1960 when the Met building at Mirny caught fire. Fire is certainly Public Enemy Number 1 in the Antarctic.

WHOSE IS THE "JOURNAL OF POLAR HISTORY"? We wanted to find out who the new kid on the block was, so we wrote them (Polaris Publications, P.O. Box 8089, Bangor, Maine 04401) and asked them, "Who are you, anyway?" Well, this has stimulated an exchange of correspondence with Stephen Carter Jackson, who is the editor of this forthcoming journal. Steve is really an arctic man, an adventurer who has spent considerable time since 1975 backpacking and exploring the Canadian Northwest Territories. In

his younger days, he was with, the Park Service. He seems to have a lot of enthusiasm, has a very international approach, to the scope of the journal, and is somewhat wary of Antarcticans whom he feels are sort of a club set unto themselves. I have tried to convince Steve that Antarcticans are actually human beings and that we have a place in society, even to the extent of being useful in helping him get his new publication off to a great start. I hope that Steve has actually contacted some of you about serving on his Board of Directors/Governors/Whatever, and I also hope that some of you have agreed to serve in some sort of an advisory capacity. The Journal will be standard 6"x9" book size, running 400-416 pages, will be profusely illustrated with all original photos and art work, and will be printed on archival 60lb paper. He plans to start with printing 3000 copies. The first issue is shaping up pretty well, and I think pure historians will be interested in its contents. When I first wrote Steve back in April, he had not really been in touch with the Antarctic community in the United States, but he does plan on meeting with certain members of the Washington crowd late this summer or fall. This (Journal of Polar History) is a tremendous undertaking and I think Steve is smart enough to realize that he can use all the help he can get. We wish his Journal well, and I hope he takes advantage of the polar scientific man-woman power within our Society. The semi-annual publication is selling for \$50, a lot of clams, and let's hope it justifies those bucks and has a long and distinguished career.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN - A NEW BEAR HITS THE WAVES. The US Coast Guard, which has a long record of knowing how to do things right, commissioned the Cutter BEAR on February 4th of this year in Seattle. She was named for the famous polar steam barkentine BEAR which was built in Dundee, Scotland in 1874 and purchased in 1884 by the US Government to rescue survivors of the Greely Expedition. The original BEAR was 199 feet overall in length, of heavy oak construction, and powered by a compound reciprocating steam engine which produced 300 horsepower. In 1886 the BEAR was transferred to the Treasury Department for use in the US Revenue Marine's Alaskan Patrol, where she served with great distinction for the next forty-one years. She was legend in the lusty, brawling, new territory of Alaska, and it was from her decks that reindeer were introduced into Alaska. The BEAR's most dramatic rescue was the Overland Expedition which was launched in the winter of 1897 to bring relief to the Alaskan whalers frozen in the ice off Point Barrow. They put ashore a party of men who made an epic dog sled trek over 1600 miles of frozen Arctic wilderness, arriving in Point Barrow in time to save the survivors of eight trapped vessels from almost certain starvation, providing shelter and medical attention until the BEAR was able to break through the ice and lead them out. She later served with distinction on the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition, making trips to the Bay of Whales in both 1933 and 1935. Leland Barter, Ed Roos, and Gordon Fountain of our Society all served on the BEAR. Gordon was one of three former members of the BEAR - the only Antarctic - present for the commissioning of the new 270-foot Medium Endurance Cutter BEAR. He wrote that "it was a very moving ceremony, and the speakers duly impressed all hands with the fact that they had a great responsibility to live up to the good name and deeds of the old ship." The new BEAR has a cruising range of 3850 nautical miles at maximum speed, or 6370 NM at 15 knots, and can carry a crew of 109 officers and enlisted personnel. She was christened with two bottles, the first being one containing water from the Bering Sea, and the other the traditional bubbly. She is the first of four look-alikes being built by the Tacoma Boatbuilding Company, and then there will be nine more built for delivery by 1987 by Robert Derektor Company of Middletown, Rhode Island. The BEAR is powered by two 3500 horsepower diesel engines driving controllable pitch propellers. She is based out of Portsmouth, Virginia, where she is involved in policing and interception of drug trafficking from the Caribbean.

A TRIBUTE TO NESTOR BOTTINO (1925-1983). Sayed El-Sayed sent us a very touching eulogy on Nestor Bottino which we felt should be included in total:

"It was in the late '60s that I first met Nestor Bottino. At that time a group of us at ASM were trying to put together an integrated program to study the Antarctic marine ecosystem. When we realized that we needed someone to do a lipid study of fauna (particularly the crustacean, krill) and flora, Dr. Raymond Reiser of the Biochemistry Department suggested that I get in touch with Nestor, who was interested in this field of research.

Nestor accompanied us on three cruises to the Antarctic. I have extremely fond memories of those cruises, of the veteran members of those scientific trips and, in particular, Nestor. He added a lot to those cruises with his joviality and exuberance. During the often dreary nights, while the ship was plying the waters of the Southern Ocean, Nestor introduced an element of culture on the ship'. Instead of the triple-X rated movies that were the sole entertainment on the Navy ship, Nestor provided the ship's scientific party with some relaxation in the form of poetry, guitar music (he was an accomplished guitarist) or Gregorian chants. I well remember his staying up at night, working in his uncomfortably located lab near the bow of the ship, with one of his graduate students, while listening to classical music or Italian opera. Being the gregarious type - he was fond of people from all walks of life as a result - he particularly liked a line from "La Boheme:" "La compagna esta stupenda." This line became the motto of the cruise, as it described his fond attachment to the people surrounding him. For years after the cruise, this phrase was a constant refrain in our conversation, and when he was in an exuberant mood he would change it slightly, using the Italian superlative, "La compagna esta stupendissima!"

Nestor, a man steeped in the knowledge of many cultures, made valiant attempts during these Antarctic cruises to learn a few Arabic sentences so he could converse a little with his numerous Arab friends. Long after the cruises were over, and until two weeks ago at the International Food Festival on the ASM campus, Nestor always greeted his Arab friends with the two Arabic words he was fond of saying: "Ya Habibi! Ya Habibi!" (Oh, my loved one! Oh, my loved one!). Given his enthusiasm, it is not surprising that some of his Arab friends tried to convince him that his ancestors must have come from somewhere in the Middle East, since the name Bottino is close to the Arabic name Abou-Tina (salt-of-the-earth).

In Nestor's death, the scientific community in general, and the Antarctic one in particular, lost a first-rate scientist, a well-respected educator and a highly dedicated, professional teacher. We will truly miss his sense of humor, his exuberance, his joie-de-vivre and all those warm personal traits that endeared him to his many, many friends. Our Habibi was truly the "salt of the earth."

A LITTLE BIT OF SCIENCE. From 22 April 1983, "Behavior of Antarctic Krill, *Euphausia superba*: Chemoreception, Feeding, Schooling, and Molting," by William Hamner, Peggy Hamner, Steven Strand, and Ronald Gilmer. Abstract. Krill do not feed by passive, continuous filtration but use area-intensive searching and various rapid feeding behaviors to exploit local high food concentrations. Chemicals alone at low concentrations, not particles, trigger feeding. Krill form dense schools that move rapidly and migrate primarily horizontally. Abrupt disruption of a school can trigger mass molting, and molts may act as decoys. From 3 June 1983, "Variability of Antarctic Sea Ice and Changes in Carbon Dioxide," by H. Jay Zwally, C.L. Parkinson, J.C. Comiso. Summary. A definitive long-term decrease in the extent of antarctic sea ice is not detectable from 9 years (1973 to 1981) of year-round satellite observations and limited prior data. Regional interannual variability is large, with sea ice decreasing in some regions while increasing in others. A significant decrease in overall ice extent during the mid-1970's, previously suggested to reflect warming induced by

carbon dioxide, has not been maintained. In particular, the extent of ice in the Weddell Sea region has rebounded after a large decrease concurrent with, a major oceanographic anomaly, the Weddell polynya. Over the 9 years, the trends are nearly the same in all seasons, but for periods of 3 to 5 years, greater winter ice maxima are associated with lesser summer ice minima. The decrease of the mid-1970 's was preceded by an increase in ice extent from 1966 to 1972, further indicating the presence of cyclical components of variation that obscure any long-term trends that might be caused by a warming induced by carbon dioxide.

PEOPLE WILL BUY ANYTHING. The New York Times Book Review section, under "And Bear in Mind" lists "The Birth of the People's Republic of Antarctica" by John Calvin Batchelor, a Dial Press publication of this spring which is selling for \$16.95. According to the Times Book Review of May 29, 1983, "The book begins in the known world. Grim Fiddle (the Swedish-American narrator and hero) is the bastard fruit of an apparently random encounter in 1973, at a Stockholm bar called The Mickey Mouse Club, between an American draft evader and a local girl who seduced him in a phone booth." And the book goes downhill from there, until Grim "sails ever southward to new reunions and losses and the bloody achievement of power in Antarctica, where he wins a kingdom and a dangerous bride and almost loses his soul." I guess the reason a book such as this sells can be found in the quality of the television shows being offered to the public. Shackleton must be turning in his South Georgia Island grave over this book which uses that same island for part of its setting. The author was born in Bryn Mawr, which probably explains everything, as good common folks aren't really from Bryn Mawr, are they?

JAMES N. BARNES, PUBLIC INTEREST ANTARCTIC LAWYER, THE ANTARCTIC PROJECT. We wrote The Antarctic Project (624 9th Street, N.W., 5th Floor, Washington, DC 20001) and asked them to give us information on who they were and what they were up to, and we got a very nice letter back from Jim Barnes, who is The Antarctic Project, along with a copy of an outstanding publication, resplendent with glorious colored prints by Eliot Porter, Let's Save Antarctica, published in 1982 by Greenhouse Publications in Victoria, Australia. Jim has been a public interest lawyer in Washington for the past twelve years, working mainly on environmental issues. He worked, starting in 1977, at the Center for Law and Social Policy, a non-profit outfit supported by the Ford and Rockefeller Foundations, specializing in the international environment. In that position he represented environmental and conservation organizations before Congress and various government agencies, and was also a public member of numerous State Department negotiating teams on treaties, including several Antarctic delegations. He helped negotiate the Convention on the Conservation of Antarctic Marine Living Resources. In 1978 he helped set up a coalition of organizations from all over the world to focus attention on the developing "rush for riches" in the Antarctic. This is called the Antarctic and Southern Ocean Coalition (ASOC) and has 130 members in 23 countries. One of their goals is to work for protected status for the region, often called a World Park, Preserve, or Heritage Monument (for which petitions are available). Jim has also worked closely with the International Union for the Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources (IUCN) and the World Wildlife Fund (WWF) during the last few years, serving as a member of the IUCN's Law Commission. Jim and his associates have tried to attend each major resource-oriented conference of the Treaty Parties during the last five years, to lobby delegates about protection of the environment and to prepare a newsletter called ECO. But unlike all the other international negotiations that deal with the environment, Antarctica meetings are closed to the public and to the observers from conservation and environmental organizations. However, Jim hopes that policy will eventually be reversed.

USGS PRESENTS PUBLIC SYMPOSIUM ON POLAR RESEARCH, WASHINGTON, D.C., 12-14 OCTOBER 1983. The US Geological Survey is celebrating the triple anniversaries (100th of 1st Polar

Year, 50th of the 2nd Polar Year, 25th of IGY) this fall with a three-day public symposium on polar research conducted by their people. This will take place in the Auditorium of the National Academy of Sciences at 2101 Constitution Avenue, 12-14 October. The first day and a half will be devoted to the Antarctic - 28 papers; the afternoon session on the 13th and the sessions on the 14th will be on the Arctic - 24 papers. The National Academy of Sciences Polar Research Board is also going to meet here in Washington that week, 10-11 October, and we expect that our Society will take advantage of the great influx of polar types by holding a meeting with a speaker of interest to geologists. It could be that an effort will be made to get Antarctic IGYers in to town that week to see how many are still speaking to one another. We're in the process of investigating this.

BUD WAITE, AN INDESTRUCTIBLE OLD WARRIOR. Amory H. "Bud" Waite (3248 Valencia Drive, South Venice, Florida 33595) was in the hospital last month. They took the top off old Bud's bladder, and with it "the complete tumor so that all repeat all cancer has been removed." He is on simple antibiotics, down ten pounds, and looking forward to raising a little hell at the 50th anniversary of the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition. Bud is a real fascinating guy to talk to, but almost impossible to follow on paper as his brain is so far ahead of his typing speed. He probably comes closer to being an unsung hero than anyone I know, as his pioneering research in radio echo sounding opened the way for taking airborne, measurements of the depths of snow and ice. However, Bud is probably more proud of being a member of the rescue teams, all three of them, which were formed to go out to Advance Base to get the Admiral back in 1934.

ERRATA, AN EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT OF HAIRY APPENDECTOMY AT LITTLE AMERICA V. In one of our last Newsletters, we did a little reminiscing about an appendectomy at Little America V which was sort of a comedy of errors, even though the patient, a man of great intestinal fortitude, somehow overcame the frailties of those involved in the operation and actually lived to tell about it. Now my friend, Dr. Muckluck Milan of the Institute of Biology at the University of Alaska has written me the true story - enjoy it!

"The dentist served well throughout the entire 4-hour procedure as the anesthesiologist. Initially, the patient was given a shot and the incision was made. But that material had been frozen and thawed so many times that it didn't work. So the Doc then used an ether drip. The patient had come out of the first anesthesia and was experiencing mania as he was put down through the various planes of anesthesia to get him unconscious again. I was called in to act as the 'Dirty Scrub Nurse'. Of course, all heat had been shut off in the fear of an explosion. My only job was to start a drip going in the foot and to pick up dropped tools, etc. I remember that one of the Navy medics was experiencing problems. The patient's guts were boiling out of the incision during his struggling, making the operative field very clouded. Meanwhile, the dentist called off the time since the beginning of the operation, 'It is now three hours, Doctor!' And the dentist did a good job."

AMERICAN GEOPHYSICAL UNION THINKING POLAR. Frank Eden, National Science Foundation, who is also serving for the next two years as chairman for AGU meetings, is considering having polar sessions at their biannual meetings. He hopes to inaugurate this idea at the December meeting this year in San Francisco, having a Union session of invited papers on polar research. This should be of interest to our many members in the Bay Area, as there are more Antarticans per hectare around Palo Alto than anywhere else (except the Greater Washington area). If this session becomes a reality, perhaps a west coast Antartican Society meeting should be held in the same time period. Why not?