



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

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HONORARY PRESIDENT — AMBASSADOR PAUL C. DANIELS

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Dr. Richard P. Goldthwait, 1984

*We Have Met the Enemy and They are Us:
Diplomats Meet Scientists at the South Pole,
The Antarctic Treaty System Meets the United Nations*

by

Lee Kimball

International Institute for Environment and Development
and
Executive Director of Citizens for Ocean Law

on

TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1985

8 PM

National Science Foundation
18th and G Streets NW
Washington, D.C.

ROOM 540

Lee Kimball, a nongovernmental, public interest representative who has advised the United States government on Antarctic and oceans policies since 1978, comes to us directly from attending the Antarctic Treaty Workshop held on the Beardmore in early January, and a mineral resources meeting in Rio de Janeiro in February. Unaccustomed as we are to having women speakers back-to-back, a first time ever, we are most fortunate to have someone of Lee's calibre to talk to us on such a timely subject and one of such universal interest, not only to Antarcticans but to all of, sic, mankind. Lee is a graduate of Stanford University, and has a master's degree in International Affairs from the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies in Washington, DC.

Light refreshments will be served.

Anything you read below might have a figment of truth within it, but don't count on it. Material *is* gathered by the writer and put together with some garnish in an effort to make it interesting. We try to make it about Antarcticans, both the old and the new, who in turn will soon be old, too. One of the few benefits of putting this together is that one can at least choose the subject material and slant it his way. Whether you accept it or reject it is your problem.

ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY TIE. This has been a slow process because we don't want to foul it up, but it looks like a good solid step was taken at our last meeting when a three-person committee of Dick Conger (an old Navy Deep Freeze photographer back in the 50's), Bill Sladen (Antarctic bird expert), and Dotte Larsen (whale spot-teress supreme), was selected by President Todd to come up with some designs. Bill has a lot of the proper connections, and he is exploring the possibility of having two very distinguished men, whom he knows personally, come up with a design or two. We are excited about it, and only hope that something positive evolves. Bergy Bits wants to thank all of you who have responded with your suggestions. Larry Gould writes that he likes any bright color as long as it's red!

THE MIMI AND DAVID SHOW. Our last meeting, 18 January 1985, when Mimi George and David Lewis told us all about their Frozen Seas Expedition, really packed in the people. It was the largest crowd we have had for a non-special-function-type lecture, with approximately 85 in attendance, spurred in part by the publicity given the expedition by the media, and by curiosity about a small mixed-sex, privately-funded expedition whose base was a yacht. Mimi is not the typical run-of-the-mill, next-door type girl, as she was born for adventure and excitement, and she captivated the audience with her candid comments and truthful responses. This free spirit approached the rostrum wearing a large, broad-rimmed black hat from the 20's, saying that she was a lady of the south, and that all southern ladies wore hats. Saying that, she proceeded to throw it on the floor and got on with her presentation. There was one other unusual physical feature about Mimi -she has a tribal clan mark across her left cheek, a mark which was bestowed in New Guinea "where she is doing anthropological work which she will be continuing this spring and summer. When Mimi said that they once considered group sex on the expedition, I knew as soon as I regained my consciousness that I was really over-the-hill. If they had had group sex on Scott's expedition, they all would have gotten back to base camp in record time and would never have bothered to pick up those geological specimens on the flanks of the Beardmore. After Mimi's presentation there were a lot of excellent questions because people were genuinely interested in hearing about the human dynamics of their expedition. Jackie Ronne invited Mimi and David to her home the day after the meeting. Mimi wasn't even born when Jackie and Jennie Darlington were the first women to spend a winter on the ice. One can't help but wonder what thoughts were running through Jackie's mind as she listened to Mimi that night. Probably the biggest chuckles came when Bill Sladen admonished Mimi for being so wasteful of water with all her periodic baths. Bill has a keen appreciation for water, because he once was at a British station which caught fire and lives were lost. Although there is a 1.5 generation gap between Mimi and me, I found both Mimi, and David, to be most interesting people, folks whose lives will no doubt continue to be ones of high adventure. It was a good night.

AMORY H. "BUD" WAITE, ANTARCTIC CHARACTER. Bud Waite finally succumbed on the 14th of January 1985. It was a sad day in the Nerve Center at 905, as both Ruth and I have known and loved Bud for many years. I always felt a little kinship to Bud as I heard him lecture in a small town in Maine in 1935 after he had come back from the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition. When I finally arrived at Little America V in January 1957, who was in sick bay but Bud; he had fallen off a sled which had then been dragged across his chest, cracking a few ribs here and there. He was operating a small research station, Camp Cold Bottom, near the barrier at Kainan Bay, where he was doing some of his pioneering research on the transmission of radio waves through snow. Since I was a civilian working for the Army at Little America V, he asked me to take care of Camp Cold Bottom and have it opened for his arrival the next austral summer. This turned out to be a heck of a lot of work, because when I went there at the end of winter, half the snow blowing off the interior had found its way through the keyhole of the door which Bud had never plugged, and filled the room to the brim.

Bud was a prolific letter writer, and I think he must have written everyone whoever wrote him asking questions about Antarctica. He was a staunch supporter of the late Admiral Richard E. Byrd. Several years ago we invited Senator Harry F. Byrd to come down from the Capitol to a dinner preceding a Memorial Lecture to personally thank Bud for rescuing his uncle from Boiling Advance Base in 1934. And when Bud came to Washington in October 1983 when BAE II members held their 50th reunion, Senator Byrd, at our request, gave a large photo of the late Admiral with messages of gratitude written around the border to Bud for rescuing him. Bud never received any plaques for being humble, but receiving the photo of his idol that night brought tears to his eyes and he was temporarily at a loss for words, maybe for the only time in his life!

Bud wrote Ruth and me on January 4th, ten days before he died - across the top was written "Last Message." He sent us a three-page obituary which we will abstract from in the next paragraph. He had trouble ending the letter, as his first attempt said, "My best love, gratitude, and respect to all my friends in Wisconsin, O.S.U. [Ohio State] and TAS [The Antarctic Society] and my country. Then he signed his name, and there was a P.S. "Farewell you two - I loved you long. We from whose failing hands the flag cloth fall, etc. - grab it and carry on." Then he folded it and before he put it in the envelope added one more farewell, "Final scenario! Vaya con Dios." I did write a reply as I wanted to tell him what he had meant to my life, but I was too late. His wife Betty said it came in the afternoon mail after he had died that morning. Al Lindsey, one of his compatriots on the 1933-35 expedition, was in Florida at the time, and on the morning of the 16th, he and his wife Elizabeth intended to drive to Venice to see Bud and Betty. On the way they picked up a copy of the Sarasota Herald Tribune and read about Bud's passing. We were both late, but Bud had an appointment with Admiral Byrd, Paul Siple, Tom Poulter, and Pete Demas, and he didn't want to keep them waiting any longer. And you can be sure that if Bud runs into anyone up there who hasn't heard about Antarctica he will give them an earful about the glories of the place he loved so much.

Bud would have been 83 on Valentine's Day, but he packed a lot of living into the 82 years he did live. He was the Navy's Atlantic Fleet 100-yard swimming champion .. served in China and the Far East with the Navy in 1929 was the chief radio operator for New England's first TV station, 1930-33 went south with Byrd on the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 1933-35 gave 3400 lectures on the Antarctic joined the Signal Corps Research Laboratory at Ft. Monmouth in 1940 and worked there for 25 years put first multi-channel radio relay station across English Channel on D-Day took part in fourteen atomic bomb tests developed first radio remote control system for running vehicles into

high level radioactive fields and later for actually firing "A" weapons themselves, built six made 23 Arctic/Antarctic expeditions three winters on Hudson Bay seven summers in Greenland made first successful sounding with radio through thick ice in 1958 after eight years' study of ice - now being used by nine nations organized International Experiments for Glacial Sounding in Greenland in 1962-63 and brought scientists from eight nations together to prove seismic and radio only usable methods for sounding ice successfully sounded most of Greenland in 1965 made 64 flights over Antarctica and Greenland all soundings successful where ice colder than -2°F wrote over 50 papers, mostly for Army three daughters, 14 grandchildren, 12 great grandchildren.

Bud was an interesting person, truly a character, maybe similar in some ways to the late Ike Schlossbach whose obituary we carried in our October Newsletter. I have often felt that Bud was sort of an unsung hero in proportion to his achievement of developing the techniques of determining ice thickness by radio-echo sounding. I don't know of any one singular technological breakthrough which had such a significant impact as this did in the polar regions. Bud knew his days were numbered, although I tried to reassure him that only the good die young, that he was just too mean to die. He always wanted to die on the ice, and I'm sure his heart is really there today. It was a terrible blow to Bud when his only son and two granddaughters were killed when a drunken nineteen-year old kid crashed into them back in 1982. He never really got over that. In recent years he had been putting things together for his departure from this earth. He did a genealogy of his family, and wrote voluminous material on his findings and on polar life. Charles Swithinbank wrote us that "Bud's charm lay in the fact that he was seldom straight-faced and often subjective," and added that "Charlie Bentley saw through Bud's bubbling character to the solid achievement of putting radio-echo sounding into practice." Bud was awfully proud of the fact that the book which Charlie coauthored with the Russian scientist, Bogorodskii on polar geophysics was dedicated to him. A real nice thing to do.

NO MORE BULL AT OHIO STATE. Colin Bull agreed to take a position at Ohio State University back in 1960 because it was a temporary position which would allow him the opportunity of going back to New Zealand. That "temporary position" at Columbus ended at the end of January 1985 when he hung it up after 12 years as Dean of the College of Mathematical and Physical Sciences, and 24 years as Professor of Geology and Mineralogy. Prior to becoming a Dean, he was the second Director of the Institute of Polar Studies, serving in that position from 1965 to 1969, and then was Chairman of the Department of Geology from 1969 to 1972. Sounds to me like he was overburdened with a lot of administrative headaches for too many years.

He and his wife Gillian, an artist who works with fiber, are off to Seattle, where his good judgment in retirement might be tested by the closeness of the University of Washington and its strong interests in polar studies. Old Deans don't really fade away, anyway, - they just lose their faculties. And like many an O.A.E. he has visions dancing in his head of writing a book or two. One being contemplated is on the history of polar research, another is on the psychology of voluntary isolation. I have always considered Colin one of the most delightful and entertaining of all polarites, and we have been unsuccessfully pursuing him for several years to talk to our Society. But now he has flown the coop. If anyone can make the history of polar research seem interesting, it will be Colin, and I know I will want to see his book on the psychology of voluntary isolation. I suppose I should consider Bull a mortal enemy, as wasn't he the very person who organized the first party of women scientists to ever work in Antarctica? Yup, he did it. A lot of admirals stood tall, firm, and united against the happening, or else Colin would have had women

there a lot earlier! Will Colin fry in Hell for this, or will he become the un-knighted Saint of Antarctic Womanhood?

Who was the real Colin Bull, not the desk commander? He had to have done something as there is a Bull Pass and a Bull Lake in Victoria Land. We can dismiss the lake with little fanfare, as it's sort of a humpty-dumpty lake which isn't even there most of the year, but can be a mile long and an inch deep when it's in flood stage. Probably only a lichen would think* it was really a lake. However, Bull Pass is something else that's impressive, significant, important - it connects the Wright Valley with the Victoria Valley. Colin came to Antarctica through a circumstantial route, the Arctic. When he was a graduate student in solid-state physics at Birmingham University in England, Antarctica was a sleeping giant for the most part, although the ongoing Norwegian-British-Swedish Expedition at Maudheim was outstanding with such polar giants as Charles Swithinbank, Gordon Robin, Valter Schytt, Fred Roots, Gosta Liljequist, the late Ove Wilson, and others doing great research. So Colin went to Spitzbergen in 1951, the first of two dozen visits for him to the polar regions. After graduate school he worked four years with the British-North Greenland Expedition, conducting extensive glaciological and geophysical work. He received the Polar Medal from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth for his work in Greenland, which included some of the first studies on the paleoclimatology of ice sheets. In 1956 he accepted a position at Victoria University in New Zealand, where he remained for the next five years, during which time he participated in three expeditions to the Antarctic. His first Ohio State trip to Antarctica was in 1961-62, and altogether he led five Ohio State field parties to the continent. He has authored over fifty papers on his polar research, covering a wide range of subjects, from paleo-magnetism to snow accumulation and soil formation. An interesting guy, a fun fellow to listen to. Now if he could only learn how to talk like an American!

INSTITUTE OF POLAR STUDIES' 25th ANNIVERSARY. The Board of Trustees at Ohio State met on 12 February 1960 and never adjourned until they had established an Institute of Polar Studies which has flourished ever since as a Polar Citadel. Ohio State wanted to do something to celebrate the Institute's silver anniversary this year, but today's crew felt that it might be better to have a fair-weather celebration so changed the "official" recognition to 12 April. Those Buckeyes must know something that meteorological forecasters don't know, as sure enough the weather on 12 February was mean - rain and snow, followed by six inches of snow, with hazardous traveling! The April program will find Lonnie Thompson giving an afternoon talk on the Quelccaya ice cap (Peru) program which is yielding most interesting paleoclimatological data that can be related to the El Nino phenomena and several archeological problems. Then there will be 'a reception given by the Institute at which Dr. Goldthwait will be recognized. A no-host dinner will follow and the invited guests include Dick and Kay Goldthwait, Colin and Gill Bull, and Rudy and Ann Rudolph. Then Walter Sullivan of the New York Times will give a public address after dinner on the subject of Antarctica, the Treaty, and the Institute's role in Antarctic science.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY'S BLUE HILL OBSERVATORY CELEBRATES ITS 100th ANNIVERSARY. We have to mention this one, as the Observatory and its late Director, the eminent Charles Franklin Brooks, influenced many an Antarctic meteorologist. It probably has the finest climatological record of any station in the United States. Dr. J. Murray Mitchell, our 1978 Memorial Lecturer and a long-standing Blue Hill Observatory disciple, gave one of the keynote speeches at the anniversary observance. But meteorologists aren't as foresighted as polarites. They went ahead with their anniversary on the actual date, 1 February 1985, and had miserable weather, befitting a meteorological observatory, with freezing rain and fog, icing conditions

on top of Great Blue, and even their instruments malfunctioned and quit because of icing. So be it in the real world! The first time I worked at the Blue Hill Observatory I was paid \$115 per month by Dr. Brooks, but I should have paid him for the privilege of working under him. He was the nicest person I ever knew, and it's just too darn bad that some of his character didn't rub off on me.

BEARDMORE HIGHLY UNOFFICIAL SCORE CARD		
	SHOWS	NO- SHOWS
Consultative Nations	Argentina New Zealand Australia Norway Brazil South Africa Chile United Kingdom FRG United States France USSR	Belgium India Japan Poland
Acceding Nations	Denmark Finland Netherlands PRC (China) Peru Sweden	Bulgaria Italy Cuba Papua New Guinea Czechoslovakia Rumania GRD Spain Hungary Uruguay
Invited	Argentina Netherlands Australia New Zealand Brazil Norway Canada Peru Chile Sierra Leone China South Africa Denmark South Korea FRG Sweden Finland Tunisia France United Kingdom Malaysia United States USSR	Algeria Mexico Antigua/Barbuda Nigeria Belgium Papua New Guinea Egypt Poland GDR Singapore Ghana Sri Lanka India Uganda Jamaica Uruguay Japan Zambia Kenya
Third World Countries *	Malaysia Sierra Leone South Korea Tunisia	Antigua/Barbuda Papua New Guinea Ghana Singapore India Sri Lanka Jamaica Uganda Kenya Zambia Nigeria
<p>* Third World Countries are like quicksilver, hard to get a handle on. We turned to the Foreign Area Studies at American University, who prepare the Department of Army's Area Handbooks, for clarification. They have no listing, but directed us to the Library at the World Bank. Their references listed a number of different categories which weren't specifically helpful.</p>		

THE BEARDMORE SCORE CARD. Looking over the score card, one sort of gets the impression that it wasn't all that attractive an invitation to the Have-Nots. You wonder if the Academy would have held it had they known in advance how few Third World nations were going to show up. Probably they would have, as I think some of the Haves wanted to see the Beardmore, too. Like a baseball score card, a lot does not show up in the stats. It could be that one Malaysia was worth a half-dozen African countries, maybe even more. Tim Hushen of the Polar Research Board seems to feel that it was worthwhile just because Malaysia was there. However, his office sponsored the meeting, so he couldn't very well say anything to the contrary. Also, they did not pay! I suppose no one will know the worthwhileness of the meeting until it is established one way or another whether the questioning nations in the United Nations have been defused. If they have, it will be a great bargain; if they haven't, it was a good trip for a lot of people and Kodak made some money. No one right now is claiming a victory, or even a decision. Zumberge wrote Bergy Bits on 29 January, "From a technical and logistical point of view, the conference was a smashing success, but whether any views on the Treaty were changed remains to be seen." But I wonder if this really opened Pandora's Box for more Antarctic meetings, as others may now want to hold their meetings on the ice. It's all very interesting, very speculative.

BEARDMORE QUOTABLE QUOTES. Los Angeles Times, 24 January 1985. "Why should the developed nations be the only beneficiaries?" -*Ambassador Abdul Koroma*, Permanent Mission of Sierra Leone to the U.N. - - - "A group of countries have maintained to themselves an exclusive right to make all decisions about Antarctica. We have to ask ourselves, 'Why is that? ... "It is a very expensive proposition, joining the Antarctic club. And that leads us to think there must be other approaches to the Antarctic community that would be more fair to the World community." -*Ambassador Zain*, Permanent Mission of Malaysia to the U.N. - - - "The strategy of Third World countries should be to attach a piece of the knowledge that comes out of Antarctic scientific research." -*Lewis Branscomb*, former Chairman of the National Science Board. - - - "We are asking the new countries to try us out. If we cannot meet their concerns, then they can talk about renegotiating the treaty. But give us a chance first." -*R. Tucker Scully*, State Department, USA. - - - "Open the bar, please." -*Jim Zumberge*, President of Scientific Committee on Antarctic Research." - - - "There are even women in Antarctica now." -*Trevor Hatherton*, IGY remnant from New Zealand who obviously fondly remembers the good old days.

New York Times, 29 January 1985. "Changing the Treaty could reopen the dispute on territorial claims which is 'frozen in a key part of the treaty text. "One can open a Pandora's box. That would be a bad heritage for mankind." -*Deborah Shapley* quoting Yuri Rybakov, head of the Treaty and Legal Department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs of the Soviet Union.

National Research Council Press Release, 31 January 1985. "We didn't come to any conclusions. That was not our purpose. Rather, we sought to generate discussion and to help remove misinformation that might bias future decision-making." - *Zumberge*, SCAR.

Christchurch Press, 22 January 1985. "Equally important, they established a basis for respect and friendship among a great variety of those active in Antarctic science and politics, which will no doubt serve well the objective of managing Antarctica to everyone's satisfaction. Of course, the scientists tended to view their own occupation as the mainstay of Antarctica, and the diplomats as hangers-on; the diplomats saw themselves as the pieces de resistance. The environmentalists placed themselves in the role of constructive - at times plaintive - critics." -*Lee Kimball*, ITED.

"It was difficult to imagine the hardships of living in Antarctica when surrounded by warm sunshine and steaks and lobsters for dinner." -*Lee Kimball*, our upcoming speaker.

ANTARCTICAE. Antarctica is a highly contagious parasitic blood disease contracted through the eyes to the heart which spreads through the whole body of homo sapiens who tread south of 60°S. It is a disease which is never seen in babies, but seems to be very prevalent in young college men and women who lust for travel and adventure. Until early 1985 it was an affluent disease which was chiefly confined to a so-called "Club" of the Have Nations, but now that a Third World representative has been taken there, it is fully expected that "antarcticae" will soon become truly a worldly disease of epidemic proportions. There is no known cure, and once afflicted is to be addicted; victims seem to require periodic fixes which are only satisfied by repeated visits to the locale. Some prominent strains of the disease have been identified - sudpolitis, erebusitis, meteoritis, bananabeltitis, transantarcticitis, and beardmoritis. All of these seem to be incurable. However, there is one weak strain which never survives for a second season, which self-destructs after one austral summer, and it is called mcmurdoitis. The rarest and strangest of all strains is bentleyitis, but fortunately it afflicts only a very limited number of people who have no love for scenic beauty and who get their kicks from being placed in the middle of featureless, endless plains of snow and ice. The bad news about bentleyitis is that it appears to be self-perpetuating until the victim dies; the good news is that it affects only glaciologists, and they are probably expendable in today's world of remote sensing and satellites. Antarctica is as much a social disease as it is a natural disease, and the only sure cure is total abstinence, as once exposed is to be smitten for life. If you think you have it and want to get rid of it, you are hereby advised to spend the summer on a Greek island. That could help, particularly if you are male and the summer is long and the bikinis are brief.

BOOKS AND THOSE KINDS OF THINGS. In a recent Newsletter we mentioned that there was a new book out on Tryggve Gran, the only Norwegian on the ill-fated Scott Expedition of 1910-1913, entitled *The Norwegian With Scott*. This book may be somewhat of a purged edition, as Geoffrey Hattersley-Smith wrote in the excellent 12-page introduction that Gran was a prolific writer and quoted Griffith Taylor's "half-jocular comment" about Gran writing in six diaries at the same time. Whether this book reflects only sanitized comments for the British is not known, as the original diary kept by Gran is not available for scrutiny; but that is beside the point if you are a student of Scott's second expedition, or a disciple of the great Norwegian explorers. Gran inherited a considerable amount of money at a young age and commissioned an ice-reinforced 115-ton schooner be made for him to go to the Arctic. Then he met Captain Scott and was invited to go on his Antarctic expedition. Gran's diary entries begin on 29 November 1910 and continue through 12 February 1913. The last entry read, "Yes, Scott is dead, the adventure is at an end, and the future lies ahead." In Gran's case, his polar experience was just prelude to becoming a flyer. He bought an 80-horsepower monoplane and flew the North Sea from near Aberdeen, Scotland to Jaeren, Norway on 30 July 1914. It never received much attention in the press as World War I commenced about the same time, but it remained the longest out-of-sight-of-land flight for five years. Then he went back to England to enlist in the Royal Flying Corps and was credited with the destruction of 17 German planes and received the Military Cross. He must have been a most unusual man. There are 24 pictures in the 258-page book, which is handsomely published for the National Maritime Museum by Her Majesty's Stationery Office. It is available at \$17.95 through Bernan Associates, 9730/E George Palmer Highway, Lanham, MD 20706. Compared to Huntsford's *Amundsen and Scott*, it is overpriced, but what is money for, if you can't buy books? Certainly all good Scott men like Bob Nichols and good Norwegians like Jackie Ronne should BUY!

There is a provocative article in December (?) *Omni* by Patrick Tierney which is

directed towards the psychology of Antarcticans. Bergy Bits has always been interested in what influence Antarctica has had on the careers of people after their return from the ice. Invariably it was a most positive experience for the men who went south with Byrd, and many of the IGYers used it as a springboard for distinguished careers. The article said that psychologist Kirmach Natani and psychiatrist Jay Shurley "traced former Antarctic personnel now living in the United States and found that several became heavy drinkers," which Shurley attributes to the polar experience. Shurley and Natani say some who stay through the Antarctic winter never recover - they become 'professional isolates.'" Bergy Bits thinks this is all a lot of bull, although I must confess there is a generation gap between my era and today's. I would place a small wager that people might drink more on that ice than after they return home. I think old Shurley ought to come to Washington and give a talk about some of these things - and bring along his data bank on us!

Sir Edmund and Peter Hillary have a new book, *Two Generations*, which must be all about mountaineering.....Charles Neider's Antarctic novel, *Overflight*, is supposed to come out this March. Watch for it.

RUSSIANS DO IT WITH CLASS. The Soviet Geophysics Committee has marked the triple anniversary of the First and Second International Polar Years (1882-83, 1932-33), and the International Geophysical Year (1957-58) by issuing a commemorative medal honoring "100 years of International Geophysics." Approximately 1000 of the medals were struck, and the Soviet Geophysical Committee, through its United States counterpart, the National Research Council's Geophysics Research Forum, has bestowed the medal and an accompanying certificate on approximately a hundred American scientists. The bronze medal is about 2 inches in circumference and has a prominent aurora display on one side honoring the triple anniversary. The other side has a sailing ship, antennas, and other things with an inscription which translates to "International Geophysics is 100 years old." The accompanying dark maroon-colored certificate's translation reads "In recognition of distinguished contributions to fulfillment of international geophysics programs, the Soviet Geophysical Committee of the USSR Academy of Sciences honors with its commemorative medal '100 Years of International Geophysics', V. V. Belousov, Corresponding Member of the Academy of Sciences and Chairman of the Committee." We don't know how many of the 100 medals ended up in polar hands, although Charlie Bentley hopes that EOS may be able to get the complete list and publish it. Bergy Bits tried and failed, but Charlie has clout which we don't have, so he may succeed. If so, we will pilfer from him, as we aren't choosy where we get our material! But it is a very nice medal, a beautiful souvenir of the polar years and the IGY, and I'm sure all of its recipients appreciated receiving both the medal and the certificate.

THE MOLENAAR MCMURDO MAP. There is good news and bad news. The good news is that Dee Molenaar has completed the map; the bad news is that the contract with the American Alpine Club has not been signed. They asked Dee for some hard figures a month ago, and he provided them. Someone seems to be dragging his feet at the AAC, or maybe they are all off climbing mountains and no one is home tending the store, I have an idea that my prediction of Easter Sunday may not be worth the paper it is printed on, that it may turn out to be midsummer. I apologize profusely to all of you who sent money last fall for the map, but you will get it eventually and at that rate. Everyone had good intentions, but like a marriage, things can go asunder.

MARY LYNNE VICKERS JOINS SOCIETY. We have twenty-seven new members this year, and one of the newest ones is Mary Lynne Vickers, Station Science Leader at the South Pole in 1983. She is with the South Dakota State University Department of Veterinary Science in Brookings, a town of about 18,000. The department is a diagnostic and research laboratory for animal diseases. She writes that "mostly

what I am doing now is bovine diagnostic virology as well as working up some research projects." She finds many similarities between that part of South Dakota and the South Pole - flat, cold, isolated. But one aspect which is different - beautiful sunsets which happen more than once a year. Mary Lynne's address is 611 9th Avenue, Brookings, SD 57006.

DALRYMPLE RETIRES BUT HIS FAIRLANE ROARS ONWARD. Forty years ago this spring I was sprung from a German P.O.W. camp, and I have decided that an appropriate way to celebrate it all will be for me to terminate my government service. Outside of one frustrating year when I had an impossible double-dipping ex-military officer making life miserable for me, it has been a great career. I worked on the North Atlantic for over two years; worked on top of a mountain; was in Antarctica for the International Geophysical Year; was flying out of Bombay on the International Indian Ocean Expedition; spent a season in Greenland at Dye II; and was in Thailand four different times in conjunction with managing a large interdisciplinary environmental research program. Even Washington wasn't all bad, as I had a great tour of duty at the National Defense University. But now the time has come to really enjoy my life. My first fun thing in retirement will be going down the Colorado River with old Troy PeVe and what supposedly is a group of his college-kids-turned-alums. But he didn't have a full raft load, so he has rounded up some nefarious souls of questionable character, but with dollar bills, like Louie DeGoes, Max Britton, and me, and we're all going to take a late May dunking. I have walked on the shores of Lake Baikal in Eastern Siberia, but have never seen the Grand Canyon from the ground! Now it's time to discover America. Those of you who have been writing me at my residence in Alexandria, Virginia, please scratch that address as I'm closing out there the end of March. If you have any Society mail for me, send it to the Nerve Center (905 N. Jacksonville Street, Arlington, VA 22205), and Ruth will handle it or forward it to me. I expect to have seasonal floating addresses, but for the time being I'll be moving into my condominium in the Blue Ridges at Wintergreen, Virginia.

My retirement has been prolonged by my darn 62 Fairlane which refuses to quit. When I picked it up eleven years ago for \$275 it had 28,000 miles on it and I was 50. I hoped that I could get five years out of it, and then I would retire myself and the car. But the car was too good to drive into the river, so I kept on working. It has even provided transportation for such Antarticans as Larry Gould, Bud Waite, Dotte Larsen, Mimi George, and others. Now it has 235,000 miles and a hole through the floorboard, but the original engine roars on! It has cost me a tenth of a cent per mile! Now I wonder how Doc Abbot makes out with his twin Cadillacs. Art Ford has me beat, though, as he learned to drive on a Model A and is still driving it. A pompous showoff! However, maybe I do have a record of sorts, as I have owned only three cars in my whole lifetime. Any self-respecting spoiled brat in high school has that many cars before he/she graduates.

I'm going to keep on with the Antartican Society and the Newsletters, as someone has to tell it as it is and I'm afraid my replacement might be a cop out. But, seriously, I expect to remain in close touch with Ruth, and since the Society is basically a wintertime operation, it won't cut into my warm weather plans of summer.

IMAGINING ANTARCTICA LOOKS GOOD. Rachel Weiss was in Washington in late February to discuss Imagining Antarctica (see Bergy Bits for November 1984) which appears to be off to a good start. She has received something like 75 proposals from artists from many countries who are interested in exhibiting their works of art. Current plans are for the traveling exhibit to open in Austria sometime in 1986, then move to the National Maritime Museum and Scott Polar Research Institute in England in 1987, and be here in Washington at the Smithsonian in late 1987. Rachel has established a five-person Board of Directors, as well as a Board of Advisors. Our own Ruth Siple serves on her Board of Advisors.

GENTLEMAN JIM, HIGH PRIEST OF HIGH LATITUDES. The Alaskan Research Policy Act of 1984 mandated that an Arctic Research Commission be established to develop and recommend an integrated national Arctic Research Policy. Senator Frank Murkowski of Alaska, Father of the Act, announced in Alaska on 26 February 1985 the names of the gentlemen appointed to the Commission by President Reagan. The Chairman of the Commission is Jim Zumberge, President of the Scientific Committee on Antarctic Research, which means that Jim is the Dalai Lama of the Polar Regions. I've heard of absentee owners of sports teams, but Southern Cal must feel like they have an absentee president with Jim filling both of these most important polar positions! The Vice-Chairman is Juan Roederer of the University of Alaska, an outstanding upper atmospheric physicist. And the third member from academia, called for by the Act, is A. Lincoln Washburn, whose name is synonymous with the Arctic and whose achievements there are internationally recognized. The indigenous representative is Oliver Leavitt of Barrow, Vice-President of the Arctic Slope Regional Corporation and Board member of the Alaskan Federation of Natives. The fifth member is Elmer Rasmuson, former mayor of Anchorage and chairman of the Executive Committee of The National Bank of Alaska. Zumberge, Washburn, and Rasmuson were to be sworn into office in Anchorage on 1 March 1985; Roederer and Leavitt in Fairbanks on the same date. Our appreciation to Senator Murkowski's Press Assistant, Steve Hansen, for making this information available to us. The Antarctic Society applauds the powers that had the foresight to appoint such a distinguished group and hopes that the Arctic can become almost as successful as the Antarctic. Perhaps they, too, can host a meeting on one of their glaciers!

KITTY GIRL IS FAMOUS CAT. A year ago last December when Ruth and I were in the San Francisco area we were fortunate enough to be invited to Helen Poulter's lovely home in Los Altos Hills overlooking the whole Bay. Helen, of course, is the widow of Tom of Antarctica, he being the Scientific Leader on BAE II, as well as being Mr. Snowcruiser of the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition. While we were at Helen's, this cat shot through the room like a jato bottle had sent him. Helen told us about the cat in a letter written this past January 23rd. "As a kitten she was chosen by Ray Berwick of Hollywood animal-trainer-fame to be trained and used for an electronic-implant-hearing program. A surgeon put coated wires in her cochleas and a gold button atop her head for instrumentation. When Berwick found her too uninterested in food to be trained, she was returned to Tom and Dr. Michelson (grand nephew of A.A. Michelson of speed-of-light-fame) and after some useful experiments the button was removed and she was given to us During one experiment the men were listening through the cat's ear to what she was hearing and suddenly all extraneous noise ceased and she was listening to the chirping of a bird outside the open window. Now you know how cats shut us off." I presume this same mechanism must apply to how husbands shut off their spouses, and vice versa.

SNOWBALLING IT. We understood that some guy was in town with his dog sled for the inaugural parade which never was because of, sic, the wind chill equivalent temperature. His name wasn't mentioned in the media, but it had to be old *Norman (BAE I) Vaughan*, who must be at least 76, as he has been here in Washington for the past two inaugural parades. . . *Nolan (Wilkes 57) Aughenbaugh* is leaving the University of Alaska this summer, and will be joining the University of Mississippi's Department of Geology and Geological Engineering in July. I thought he had found a home in Alaska *Terra Nova*, Ted Tally's stage play about Captain Robert Scott's ill-fated expedition, will be playing in Boston University's Huntington Theatre, 264 Huntington Avenue from March 9th through the 31st. Tickets range from \$9 to, gulp, \$19.50. Probably a better take-in than the Boston Bruins There is good news from Harry Keys in New Zealand, which is that the 1986 New Zealand Antarctic calendars will be available in August, and we have tentatively placed

(1) an order for 200, (2) an order for a truckload if Mt. Siple is on one of the months, and (3) an order for a shipload if Mt. Dalrymple is on one of the months. . . . The *British Antarctic Survey* has a beautiful 32-page booklet explaining their research activities, and for the all-time Antarctic understatement, how about its first sentence, "The ice-covered continent close to the South Pole is called Antarctica."? . . . Joe Lynch, polar philatelist extraordinaire, writes, "As CBS's Andy Rooney would say... 'Didya ever notice that the Antarctic Society "newsletter" doesn't really have a title?'" My answer to that, Joe, is perhaps the polar philatelists had better follow suit with their Ice Cap News if they are going to have pages and pages on Tristan da Cunha. You know, Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the Confederacy, is closer to the North Pole than Tristan da Cunha is to the South Pole! Our own Pete Barretta is writing a fantastic column on USARP in Ice Cap News, just super! John Cadwalader, ex-Navy captain, wrote about a Harry Wexler reminiscence. It seems that Harry was introducing a famous Norwegian scientist at a meeting in Buenos Aires, and the introduction got away from old Harry as he carried on and on. Just when he seemed to be reaching a climax, Harry "would take on an anguished expression" and go off on another list of the speaker's accomplishments, publications, etc. Finally, desperately aware that he could not prolong this indefinitely he blurted out 'I take great pleasure in introducing the renowned scientist, Dr. Schitt.' " . . . Rachael "Bourbon Balls" Kuivinen (Karl's mother) is now a member of the Society. It seems that Rachael and her sister, Annette (mother of Antarcticans John and Bob Evans) have been sending bourbon balls to Antarctica for quite a few years, and they are now considering opening up a local franchise right there on Ross Island as soon as they can work out some very minor logistical problems Anne Benninghoff disclaims my theory that water derived from melting snow causes pregnancies in Antarctica. I think her problem was Millipore filtering. If she had just drunk the melted snow water straight, I'm sure she would have had better results Arnold (*U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition*) Court received the 1984 Editor's Award from the Journal of Climate and Applied Meteorology . . . In the mail came the following, earmarked "For Bergy Bits", and it read, "What male coproducer of the Antarctic Society Newsletter has asked a female member from West Texas to share his apartment? Answer upon request." All I can say is that Bergy Bits has exquisite taste, and any male member of our Society who knows the subject of my proposition would have to agree. You have to ask, otherwise you'll never know. I sure hope she answers, soon! Hubbs-Sea World Research Institute has announced an agreement with Society Expeditions to establish the Hubbs-Sea World Research Institute Laboratory at Sea aboard the cruise ship SOCIETY EXPLORER. The laboratory will be manned by Institute staff and colleagues who are involved in research in the areas covered by the cruises. To date, Joseph R. Jehl, Jr., Frank Todd, and William Evans of H-SWRI have made cruises on the ship. Sounds like a great deal for all Did anyone tape the 4-hour show on Shackleton which appeared' on cable TV (Arts and Entertainment Channel) this winter? If so, would they consider loaning it to the Nerve Center, please? We would love to see it.

FUTURE EVENTS. The Memorial Lecture for 1985 will NOT be held this spring because the National Academy of Sciences' Polar Research Board meeting this spring will be held in Madison, Wisconsin. So we'll hold off until their fall meeting, and then have it at that time. Whether there will be another regular meeting this spring is not known as we go to press, but if there is one, it will be in late April. It is anticipated there will be one more Newsletter prior to our summer siesta. The Society WILL have a picnic, but it will be a fall encounter sometime in October at Horsehead Sanctuary (Bill Sladen's) in Maryland. We are picking a time when there won't be mosquitoes but there will be geese!

If you move, PLEASE send us your new address! Newsletters are NOT forwarded.