



THE ANTARCTICAN SOCIETY

905 NORTH JACKSONVILLE STREET
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22205

HONORARY PRESIDENT — AMBASSADOR PAUL C. DANIELS

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No. 2

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
Dr. Edward P. Todd, 1984-86

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

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
Mr. R. Tucker Scully, 1983
Dr. Richard P. Goldthwait, 1984

A Stellar Fall Classic

PRELIMINARY RESULTS OF THE ANTARCTIC MARINE
ECOSYSTEM RESEARCH AT THE ICE EDGE ZONE

by

Dr. Cornelius W. Sullivan Department of
Biological Sciences University of
Southern California Los Angeles

on

Thursday, 18 October 1984 8PM

National Academy of Sciences
*Joseph Henry Building (corner of 21st and
Pennsylvania NW)*

Room 450

Washington, D.C.

This meeting, to be held in one of the lecture rooms of the National Academy of Sciences, is being cosponsored by their Polar Research Board which will be holding its fall meeting in Washington at the time. Dr. Sullivan is a member of the Polar Research Board as well as being an Associate Professor at Jim Zumberge's University. He is a graduate of Penn State University, Class of 1965, and also has his M.S. from Penn State. His PhD in marine biology was obtained from the University of California at San Diego in 1971. He had a Postdoctoral Fellowship at Scripps Institution of Oceanography from 1971 to 1974. Since 1974 he has been on the faculty at the University of Southern California. He visited Antarctica in 1981 and has written extensively on microbiological communities within the Antarctic sea ice. He is extremely well qualified to speak on the Antarctic marine ecosystem at the ice edge — his talk should be of special interest to all Antarcticans, including landlubbers.

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*WE'RE SELLING! New Zealand and USARP Antarctic calendars and
Molenaar's pictorial map of McMurdo Sound area, (see page 10)*

THE PRESIDENT'S COLUMN - Dr. Edward P. Todd.

END OF AN ERA. Word has been received that one of the key figures in U.S. Antarctic activities has retired after a quarter of a century of active involvement. Mr. Price Lewis, Jr., chief-of-operations of the Division of Polar Programs at NSF, hung it up at the end of September to turn his attention to other pursuits.

Price Lewis's Antarctic career has been truly remarkable and began when he was in the U.S. Navy. He became skipper of the wind-class icebreaker, STATEN ISLAND, and took his ship to Antarctica on several occasions. Following his tour as skipper he spent several years as the ship operations officer of the Naval Support Force Antarctica, spending a great deal of time at McMurdo. In those days much of the cargo movement was earlier in the season than at present and took place at the ice edge some miles north of McMurdo and Winterquarters Bay. The cargo was offloaded from ships to sleds which were towed by tractors to McMurdo. During these operations Mr. Lewis pioneered the use of D-8 tractors as mooring posts for cargo ships. After this tour he spent some time in Washington as Interagency Coordinator of Antarctic matters for the Department of Defense.

Following his Navy career, Captain Lewis joined the National Science Foundation in 1972 to contribute his expertise and experience in polar operations to the Division of Polar Programs which, at that time, was just beginning to assume an ever increasing share of the total planning, operational, and funding responsibility for United States activities in Antarctica. At NSF he proved, again and again, that he was an able and firm manager and negotiator in his dealings with the Navy, Coast Guard and contractors.

In the international sphere his negotiating talents have shone, not only in liaison activities with agencies and officials of the New Zealand government, affecting the greater part of the U.S. Program, but especially in planning and coordinating with agencies in Argentina and Chile. His efforts there were, in a major way, responsible for the smooth and steady support of Palmer Station and its research operations as well as for the year-round operation, as well as frequent repair, of the research trawler HERO.

Price's steady hand and vast experience from 25 or 26 years of continuous involvement in the USARP will be sorely missed, but the loss will be alleviated by the fact that he leaves behind a cadre of well-trained, but younger, managers in DPP Operations. On behalf of the Antarctic Society we wish Price Lewis Godspeed and success in his next, retirement career.

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B E R G Y B I T S

A collection of assembled items of possible interest to some segment of our membership, if not to you. Personal interpretations are those of the writer, and do not necessarily represent the voice of the Society.

HEY WASHINGTON! WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO? We had only twenty-five people for a great lecture with beautiful slides by Ed Stump last month. Outside of the night that Steve Ackley spoke, when Washington was in the throes of a bad ice storm, this was our poorest attendance in the past five years. I don't know what you guys (male and female) want, but you are missing some fine lectures by Antarcticans who are doing great things on the cutting edge of their science. Our

lecture series is fantastic, we meet only seven times a year in nice quarters in an excellent section of town, and yet half of our local members have never attended a single lecture. I think I know whereof I am writing as I have attended the last 41 lectures dating back to 29 March 1977. C'mon, folks, get off your duffs and come on down and hear some first-rate presentations. We should have wall-to-wall people for every meeting.

TIME FOR MEMBERSHIP DUES. If you have not paid your dues for the current year, you will receive with this Newsletter a second notice. We started out with a good base, with about a third of our members having paid in advance. As we go to press, over a third still has not paid. We are trying to encourage people to renew for multiple years, as this is strictly a labor of love for Ruth and me, and it's no fun sending out bills, bills, bills. So if you haven't paid yet, how about renewing for multiple years? And if you aren't renewing, that's okay too - just please let us know. We will close the books at the end of the calendar year, so if you aren't in then, don't expect any more Newsletters. Those of you who move or have new zip codes, please remember to let us know. Our Newsletters go out by bulk mail, so they cannot be forwarded.

MEET DR. PETER E. WILKNISS, THE NEW DIRECTOR FOR DIVISION OF POLAR PROGRAMS, NSF.

The National Science Foundation announced on 20 September 1984 that Dr. Peter E. Wilkniss, Deputy Assistant Director, Scientific, Technological and International Affairs Directorate, NSF, was the new Division Director for Polar Programs, effective 1 October 1984. I think this announcement caught most of the polar community by surprise, as the new Director of NSF didn't come aboard until 1 September 1984. The feeling seemed to be, that after the long and fruitless deliberations of the selection committee last spring and summer in choosing Dr. Todd's replacement, everything would revert back to ground base zero and that the selection might take some time. However, we understand that Dr. Wilkniss was selected on 17 September and the members of the Division of Polar Programs were told on the morning of 20 September. We understood there were 25 applicants for this position, although our sources sometimes left much to be desired. But we do know for a fact that some of the candidates were members of our Society, so there has been an inordinate amount of interest in just who would get the position. I thought I could write down two names, and one of them would be the winner, but when no selection was made last spring, I figured that a dark horse might emerge from the "hung jury" - not a dark horse in the sense of qualifications, but in the sense of the Antarctic. After we learned that Dr. Wilkniss was to be the new Director, Bergy Bits wrote him asking for his bio and comments, plus inviting him to join our Society at the full rate of \$7. We are happy to report that he promptly obliged most willingly on all scores. His credentials are indeed impressive.

Peter Wilkniss was born in Berlin, Germany on September 28, 1934 and was educated in Germany, receiving his M.S. in chemistry from Technical University in Munich in 1958 and his PhD in radio- and nuclear chemistry from the same university in 1961. He came to the States in 1961 to accept a position with the U.S. Naval Ordnance Station as a research chemist and its radiological protection officer (J.961-1964). Then he became head of their Nuclear Chemistry Branch in 1964. He transferred to the Naval Research Laboratory in 1966, taking a position there as research oceanographer. In 1970 he became head of their Geochemistry Branch and added another branch head in 1971, that of its Chemical Oceanography Branch. He served as chief scientist on a variety of oceanographic research cruises and research flights, including several to polar regions. Dr. Wilkniss joined the staff of the National Science Foundation in June 1975, and has served the Foundation very well in several capacities. In Astronomical, Atmosphere, Earth, and Ocean Sciences, they included Project Manager for the National Carter for Atmospheric Research Program, Program Manager for the Ocean Sediment Coring Program, and

Division Director for Ocean Drilling Program. In addition, he has served as the Senior Science Associate to the Director/NSF, and most recently as the Deputy Assistant Director for Scientific, Technological, and International Affairs Directorate.

Dr. Wilkniss has authored fifty-three articles in scientific and technical journals, prepared nine U.S. Navy reports, made eighty-six formal presentations at national or international scientific conferences, and participated in thirteen national/international workshops.

Relative to his polar interests and hopes, he wrote Bergy Bits on 26 September 1984:

My interests and research in the polar regions include meteorology, oceanography, and air/sea/ice interactions. I believe to have been among the first to measure man-made chlorofluorocarbons in the Antarctic atmosphere and to use Nimbus satellite images to construct air mass trajectories to the Antarctic in 1972. In the Arctic, in summer cruises and winter and spring flights, I have also conducted trace gas and aerosol measurements and used satellite images and conventional meteorological information to reconstruct meteorological data in the years 1971-1975. My research has been published in refereed journals.

What am I looking forward to? First and foremost, to help sustain the U.S. preeminence in high quality polar research. To this end I hope to enlist even more than at present the active participation of the scientific community in supporting the best research. Finally, I was distressed by the sparse attendance at special polar symposia during some recent major national and international scientific conferences. I believe that the interest and participation of the research community, especially of young investigators in polar research, needs to be encouraged.

Relative to "up front and personal," Dr. Wilkniss is a U.S. citizen, is married, and has two children. His hobbies are soccer, swimming, and coaching youth teams.

We understand that Dr. Wilkniss is going to make every possible effort to be at Dr. Sullivan's lecture on the evening of 18 October, and I know that I am eagerly looking forward to meeting him.

COLDEST GETS COLDER. We read in the newspapers last year that the Russians had experienced a new minimum low at Vostok on 21 July 1983 of -89.2°C (-128.56°F). But we couldn't find any other reference to it, and the Division of Polar Programs' efforts to confirm it fell upon deaf ears. So I wrote Anna Minevich at the Arctic and Antarctic Research Institute in Leningrad to see if she could help out. I'm happy to report that this very popular person with all Antarcticans replied on 10 September that "an article about it will be published in the Information Bulletin of the Soviet Antarctic Expedition No. 105 (in press)." She ended the letter with "Give my best regards to those who remember me." We used to send our Newsletters to Anna, but haven't in recent years with overseas postage going up, but after some kind words about the Newsletters, I think we'll have to reconsider our mercenary viewpoint!

MUSHERS HONOR MOULTON THE ELDER. The International Sled Dog Racing Association honored Dick (Antarctic Service Expedition, 1939-41) Moulton in Philadelphia at their 19th annual meeting, 5-7 October 1984. After five decades of sled dog racing, Dick hung up his harness following his final trek on the 1984 race circuit which led him to Alaska. In 1975, Dick was given the Association's bronze medal, one of his prized possessions. Dick lives in Meredith, New Hampshire, and is a local hero

in that area after winning five times the annual World Championship Sled Dog Derby in Laconia, New Hampshire. In contrast, his kid brother Ken's only claim to notoriety was in 1943 when he swished through a two-handed winning set shot against nationally unranked, unknown Enfield, N.H. High School, in the closing seconds I Dick may be an internationally renowned musher, but old Bob Nichols remembers him as the guy who in 1947 locked him in a boxcar loaded with huskies in New Hampshire, destination Beaumont, Texas. But knowing Bob, I'm sure that he would love to have been in the Barclay Hotel the night of the 7th to lead the cheering for Dick.

BYRD'S LOG HOUSE IN MAINE RAZED BY FIRE. The late Admiral Byrd had a vacation estate, *Wickyup*, somewhere in Maine near Sullivan (which is in the Bar Harbor area). It seems that some man and his dog were at the cottage, and one of them knocked over a kerosene lamp causing the fire.

NATIONAL ARCHIVES 50th INCLUDES ANTARCTICA. The National Archives is celebrating their 50th anniversary this year, and have exhibits for each of the years in the semi-circular exhibit hall off the main lobby. The very first exhibit, for the year 1933, features the Second Byrd Antarctic Exhibition. Stevenson-Corey's diary is open to Thanksgiving Day 1933; there is a sketch map of the Bay of Whales done by Dick Black from the Siple Family Collection; and there is a small panorama of Little America II from photos by Tom Poulter. Later on, for 1957, there is a photo of the ring of fuel drums and the U.S. flag at the South Pole. Herman Viola, the scholar of Charles Wilkes, whose lecture on the Wilkes Expedition we ran in Bergy Bits last year, has authored a large volume on The National Archives, highlighting its fifty years. It has a golden price tag on it, and probably is of great interest to those who are archivists or fans of The National Archives. But it is deadly serious, and not at all like Herman at the lecture podium.

AL LINDSEY, NATURALIST AT LARGE. Al (BAE II) Lindsey overcame his natural heritage, son and grandson of ministers in the Methodist Church, to become a great naturalist! A college friend of the late Dr. Paul A. Siple, Al went with Paul on the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 1933-35, as a botanist. After that expedition he obtained his PhD at Cornell University in botany, ornithology, and insect ecology. He has taught at several universities, but since 1947 has been with the Department of Biology at Purdue University - Professor Emeritus since 1973. He has published some seventy technical papers in scientific journals. Currently he is under contract to the Indiana University Press for a volume commemorating the 200th anniversary of the birth of artist-naturalist John James Audubon in 1985. The Ecological Society of America presented Al with its Eminent Ecologist Award of 1976. This past spring his alma mater, Allegheny College awarded Al its Gold Citation in appreciation and recognition of honor reflected on Allegheny by virtue of his outstanding achievements. Al has written a book, *Naturalist On Watch*, which is a series of short chapters, 40 in all, dealing with various aspects of his exciting life, including Antarctica. It's a fascinating little book, great reading, and it's amazing the people he has known and the places he has been. One chapter is about an ex-Ohio State University Antarctic and his Kiwi wife, James and Nancy Barlow, who live in the boonies near Denali. Anyone who loves the natural environment and believes in conservation should get this book, available only from The Merry Lea Environmental Learning Center, Goshen College, Goshen, Indiana 46526. Hardback is \$11 - softback is \$5.75, both prices include handling charges,

WHO IS WRITING WHAT? Carleton College has reissued Larry Gould's fantastic *Cold*, which has become all but impossible to find. The new printing also includes Larry's presentation before the Cosmos Club in 1979 when he was their Man of the Year. And there are additional pictures beyond those published in its first edition. I have no idea how many copies have been printed by Carleton College or its price, but if you can get one, consider yourself lucky.

One book a lot of us have been looking forward to is Deborah Shapley's *The Seventh Continent: Antarctica in a Resource Age*, which will be coming out in December or January. It will be an oversized book with many pictures and maps, published by Resources for the Future, Inc. contracting with the Johns Hopkins University Press.

The Smithsonian Institution is publishing a 224-page illustrated field guide to eighty-seven species of whales, porpoises and dolphins entitled *The World's Whales*. It will have over 200 photos, over a dozen full-color paintings. Looks like a must!

Last year we found out that quite a few of you folks are into Antarctic novels. Well, there is a new one coming out shortly, this one by Charles Neider, who has written several Antarctic books of note. The title of this, his fourth novel, will be *Overflight*. It concerns a lone survivor of two crashes (a DC-10 and a helicopter) on Mt. Erebus and "his massive will to endure against great odds, his guilt because he survived, his love for a Navy doctor (Ed. note- thank Heaven the doctor is a woman), his acute awareness of Robert Falcon Scott, and finally his overpowering obsession with the mysterious, seemingly cunning, deadly white mountain."

Bert Crary tells me that he has finished a draft of his experiences in both the Arctic and the Antarctic. Now he is looking for a publisher. I wonder which book Big Bert actually wrote. Did he write the unexpurgated version consisting of those true-to-life tales of a scientist-at-large which he used to tell us all about at Little America V, or did he write a dull tome about seismic shots and glaciological pits? The first one could easily get itself banned in Boston and make Bert a wealthy man; the other one would sell only to libraries and next of kin.

Gil (Wilkes '56, Mirny '61) Dewart told me last year that he had finished a book on the Antarctic which was about to be published, but I haven't heard anything more about it.

Mo Morris, he who used to fly planes all over Antarctica, is a novelist looking for the right person (editor/publisher/agent). He has just finished a spy thriller, *The Alpha Bug*, and has another, *The Third Day*, underway. His Antarctic novel, *The Icemen*, is still looking for a publisher.

Charlie Murphy is my favorite Antarctic writer, and I love to see letters from him come into the Nerve Center. If Larry Gould is the Golden Throat of the Antarctic, which he is, then Charlie must be the Golden Pen. Several years ago he co-authored a book on the Windsors which was a best seller. Right now he is working on a book about Forrestal. Early in 1984 he visited London and then went to the Bahamas, and his letter of 9 March to- this corner had some advice which came too late in my life to be of benefit to me but which could be useful to many of you young Antarcticans. Speaking of his trip he wrote, "There I savored the flower-laden scents of the trade winds and the comforts of the Very Rich. Those of us who failed to accumulate a large fortune have been shortsighted, I must say. Isolated as I more or less am in the now wholly glaciated valley of Grafton - (Vermont), I've come to appreciate keenly the advantages accruing to money in large amounts."

ADMIRAL DAVID MERRILL TYREE. Admiral David Tyree died on 25 August at the Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, Virginia. Pneumonia was the immediate cause of death, but there had been serious complications over several months and he had been hospitalized for some time. The only burial service was a graveside one at the Naval Academy Cemetery on 29 August which was attended by his immediate family, several Classmates, wives and widows, and by a few others. Admiral Tyree, who was an Army brat, son of Major and Mrs. Amos Tyree, had graduated from old Central High School in Washington (DC) in 1921. He was appointed to the Naval Academy from the state of Kentucky. As a Midshipman he was a member of the varsity track team, and as an officer was a surface type who became one of the leading members of the "Gun Club," serving aboard several ships in World War II as a gunnery officer. He attended postgraduate school in Annapolis and later the University of Michigan where he was awarded an

M.S. degree in chemical engineering. He had several tours in the Bureau of Ordnance in Washington. Later he had command of NEW JERSEY, and was superintendent of the Naval Gun Factory. His last command before retirement in 1963 was that of the Naval Support Force during Operation Deep Freeze. A quiet, soft-spoken type of man, he was an extremely knowledgeable and effective naval officer who served his country, his Navy and his family well; an outstanding all-around person. His citations included two Legion of Merit awards, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Order of the Orange of Nassau with Sword from the government of the Netherlands. He is survived by his widow Eleanor, who is known as Sally, Box 117, Port Haywood, Virginia 23138; a son, Cdr. David M. Tyree Jr. USN (Ret.), of Islip, New York; a daughter, Mary Lee Deering of Middleburg, Virginia; eleven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Admiral James Reedy, who succeeded Admiral Tyree as Commander of Operation Deep Freeze in 1962, wrote Bergy Bits:

My orders as ComTaskForce 43 (more generally known as OPERATION DEEPFREEZE) were unexpected, to say the least, as I had no particular qualification for the job. Actually I knew little of what the job entailed. Dave Tyree I knew only by his reputation as a sound battleship sailor of general competence, some eight years my senior. Our paths had never crossed, so I was faced with taking over a job unlike any other in the Navy from a man I didn't know. But Dave Tyree in his wisdom saw to it that there was a generous overlap during which I could familiarize myself with the methods necessary to administer this command so that, when I took over in the ceremony on a 57 degree below zero day at the South Pole in November, 1962, his quiet, skilful guidance had eliminated most of the pitfalls there might have been had I to undertake learning to direct effectively this unique operation on a trial and error basis.

One facet of DeepFreeze at that time was that it was, for good reasons, semi-diplomatic. Dave and Sally had made the necessary calls on the right people such as the Mayor of Christchurch, the Governor General, the Prime Minister, and, of course, our U.S. Ambassador in Wellington, and clued us on these procedures. They had made many personal friends in their three-year incumbency, and Jean and I inherited a coterie of wonderful New Zealanders. I became Admiral-in-Residence for a certain bit of beach on Lake Coleridge, called Admiral's Cove by Dave's close fishing friends. It was arranged that we would take over the house they had rented on Wairarapa Terrace in Christchurch, complete with the gardener, Old Percy, and friendly neighbors. Our contacts with the Tyrees after that period were too few but always pleasant. I felt I was his friend - and I knew he was mine. He leaves us with a lasting appreciation of one who was truly an officer and a gentleman.

IKE, A MULTI-FACETED ANTARCTIC CHARACTER, DIES AT AGE 93. Antarctica has always attracted adventurers looking for challenges and excitement, but I doubt if any of them could approach Isaac Schlossbach whose life ended peacefully in his sleep on August 20, 1984, in Wall Township, New Jersey. A Naval Academy graduate, Class of 1915, who went to the first submarine school in New London in 1916 and in 1921 switched to naval aviation, became an Antarctic in 1933 when he went south on the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition. He went back on the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition, 1939-41, and was second-in-command on the Ronne Antarctic Research Expedition, 1946-48. He was a summertime participant on three Deep Freezes, the last one at age 70 in 1960-61. He went south with the Australians during the 1955 austral summer. He also was "arcticized," first when he served as Navigator and Senior Watch Officer on the submarine NAUTILUS on the Wilkins/Hearst Nautilus

Expedition to the Arctic in 1931. The submarine's problems were innumerable, but it did go under the ice at 82°N, traveling 32 miles under the ice. Ike's military career ended in 1930 when he lost his left eye. According to his obituary in the Asbury Park Press on 24 August 1984, this came about "after being punched by a jealous suitor who thought he was moving in on a girl friend." Ike never did get married as he wanted to be free to leave on a moment's notice should an opportunity come along to do something exciting, rewarding, and worthwhile. He was involved in many crazy happenings, and according to an excellent booklet by Peggy Goodrich, *Ike's Travels* (published by the Township of Neptune, Neptune Municipal Complex, 25 Neptune Blvd., Neptune, New Jersey 07753), he came close to looping a submarine when trying to avoid hitting another ship. He fell out of an open cockpit plane after executing a flip, but hung onto a strap as he teetered precariously 8000 feet above the ground. Ike said, "I had learned that if your plane is upside down it will eventually learn to right itself if you don't do anything. It worked and I was fine. When I landed, the commander told me that the mayor of Norfolk (Virginia) had watched the whole thing." There appear to be multiple stories associated with every aspect of Ike's life, as nothing was simple and direct. Even getting into the Academy, he was a third alternate who made it because the first alternate failed the mental test, the second failed his physical. Only someone who was in World War II could understand how he and his left glass eye returned to active duty. One could falsely assume that they wanted his polar expertise, because he was sent to Labrador and Baffin Island to build airstrips and bases for planes being ferried to England. But someone must have squealed on him and told the War Department that he was a polar expert, because he was transferred to Guadalcanal where he served as commander of Henderson Field. He stayed there until he cracked up a plane in February 1944, busting all his ribs. He was then sent to Argentia, Newfoundland where he remained until V-E Day and his subsequent discharge. In 1968, at age 78, he received the Sam Bigony Memorial Award for being the oldest pilot at a flying meet. Ike had been living with pacemakers since 1972, and in recent years had been living in a nursing home. If any of you folks want to read about Ike, Peggy Goodrich's 84-page spiral "notebook" on him is a dandy. A large part of- it is in first person by Ike himself, and it makes very delightful, entertaining reading. It was written ten years before he died, so it amounts to a near autobiographical obituary, which has much to recommend it!

BOB BLACK OF BLACK GLACIER DIES. We are remiss in not having run an obituary on Robert Foster Black who died suddenly at age 65 on October 25, 1983. He had made numerous trips to the Antarctic Dry Valleys, commencing in 1959, ending in 1982, in which he undertook detailed studies of ice-wedge and sand-wedge polygons and their growth rates. He was internationally recognized in the field of permafrost studies. Bob started his professional career as a geologist at the New York State College of Forestry in 1941-42. The following year he joined the US Geological Survey, and served as chief of the Alaska Terrain and Permafrost Section from 1946 to 1949. From 1953 to 1956 he was Foreign Exchange Scientist with the Point Four Economic Assistance Program in Mexico. In 1956 he left the USGS to join the University of Wisconsin at Madison, and in 1970 he moved to New England to become Professor of Geology at the University of Connecticut. He was a prolific writer, having a publication list of 120, exclusive of abstracts and book reviews. And he was an experienced pilot. Bob is survived by his wife Hernalda (Nelda), their two children, John and Dean, and two granddaughters, Brandy and Sherry. (The above material was obtained from an obituary on Bob by A. Lincoln Washburn which appeared in *Arctic and Alpine Research*, Vol. 16, No. 2, 1984., pp. 265-269.)

A CLASSIC PAIR. This was the caption under a photo which appeared earlier this year in the Peninsula Times Tribune. The photo was of a Model A Ford with a cat curled up on its roof taking a siesta, and the license plate showed California

tags "AB FORD." Needless to say, the car belongs to Antarctic Art Ford, and it seems that the cat is also a Ford. Our illustrious treasurer, censor, typist, and maileress is very much allergic to cats, and it seemed that everywhere she visited in California last year there was one or more cats - one residence had seven! This all prompted me to comment that there must be an awful lot of cat houses in California.

ICE IS A HOT ITEM IN NEW YORK. The same newspaper, The Peninsula Times Tribune, had an article this summer with the above headline. It seems that the president of Group W Communications brought back some glacial ice from Greenland to give some friends as Christmas gifts. One of the recipients of the useless gift was a friend of a Bloomingdale buyer, who knew that their customers would buy anything outlandish, such as glacial ice. He arranged to get some, called it "glazonice," wrapped it in a dazzling silver package, and marketed it in 35-ounce bags for \$7 per. And you know what? The ice sold like hotcakes, with buyers lining up to buy it. Art Ford has suggested that NSF should get into selling Antarctic ice, as ships taking down supplies could carry ice coming back. He feels that this would result in a never-ending source of dollars to support Antarctic research, as it's a renewable resource of unlimited potential.

WHAT A FAMILY! Commander Roger Planchar, Belgian Navy (Ret) wrote a letter to my favorite Antarctic publication (Antarctic, the quarterly news bulletin of the New Zealand Antarctic Society), in which he pointed out that three generations of the de Gerlache family had now wintered over in Antarctica, and that this was probably a first. Baron Adrien de Gerlache was commander of the Belgian Antarctic Expedition in 1898-1900; his son, Baron Gaston de Gerlache was commander of the Belgian Antarctic Expedition in 1958-59; and now his son, Francois is at Brabant Island, having wintered over there this past winter. It gets pretty complicated when you try to summarize family involvements in Antarctica, but I think this one really is unique. Three generations of the Byrd family went to the Antarctic, but only the late Admiral wintered over. Three Ronnes have wintered over - father, son and daughter-in-law, our own Jackie, who was one of the first two American women to spend a winter on the ice. Two Camerons have wintered over, but there isn't a third Cameron as yet on the immediate horizon. Summertime combinations are innumerable, and I'm not sure I know even half of them. Certainly John and Kris Annexstad must be among the first father-daughter teams to work in isolation in the field. Both Cam Craddock and his son have worked in the Antarctic in the summer. I believe that Bucky Wilson had both a son and a daughter with him in the field. Tom and Davida Kellogg have a potential future Antarctic in their son, Griffith Taylor Kellogg. They certainly gave him the right name, now they just have to bring him up right.

PAINTING OF AIRCRAFTS. Robert Baron (24312 Ross Avenue, Dearborn, Michigan 48124), who officially turned the Ford Tri-Motor over to the Byrd Antarctic Expedition back in 1928, wants to hear from any of you who might be interested in purchasing art work produced by the late Charles Hubbell, one of America's foremost painters of aircrafts.

ANNIVERSARY WALTZ WITH BERT CRARY ON 19 NOVEMBER. November 19th will be the 25th anniversary of the first program ever held by the Antarctic Society, and it behooves us to celebrate it in some fashion. Actually the Society was formed shortly after the IGY, but we could find nothing in our files at the National Archives relative to any gathering prior to the presentation on November 19, 1959 (film "US Navy Supports the IGY in Antarctica"). There aren't too many of the cornerstones left, but one of them, Bert Crary, has been resurrected as our 25th Anniversary Celebrant. Normally we meet on Tuesday evenings, but due to the fact that it's Thanksgiving week, plus the fact that people tell us they swim on Tuesdays, take karate lessons on Tuesdays, go to American University classes on Tuesdays, want to see their kids on Tuesdays, we're giving them all a golden chance to come to our silver anniversary program on a Monday.

WANT TO WIN \$1000? The AAAS (American Association for the Advancement of Science) has opened its third annual science photography contest. Awards will be given "for photographs that stimulate curiosity about some aspect of the world we live in, that celebrate its beauty, or that help explain how it works." Three categories have been identified for entries: the physical world, the living world, and synthetic images. First place prize in each category is one thousand dollars. It costs only five dollars to enter the contest, which isn't a bad investment in case you win.

FOR THOSE CONTEMPLATING DYING. It seems like many of us are getting older through the time order aging process and some of us are even succumbing. Some, like Bud Waite, have been proclaiming (for the past ten years) to anyone who will listen that they are practically at the gate of St. Peter. If anyone is real serious about dying, and wants to be sure he/she gets just dues in an obituary in this column, you should sit right down and write your own obituary, and send it in here where it will be held in abeyance while you continue to enjoy the good life on earth. Then you'll be sure you won't be desecrated in death by this writer. And you can write yourself up as you yourself perceive your attributes and glories, and not as some outsider might have perceived you. It ensures lasting glory, no matter how insignificant or error-filled a life you may have lead. It amounts to a twenty-cent life insurance policy, because once you commit yourself to die, you will probably hang on forever. This is a GOOD DEAL!

DO WHALES REALLY LOVE DOTTE LARSEN? The headline "Are the Whales Safe from Their Friends?" fairly screamed above an article by Bayard Webster in the 19 June 1984 New York Times. It seems that "many scientists believe whale-watching has become part of a widespread and worsening ecological paradox: the very people who have exhibited so much interest in and compassion for whales may have themselves become a serious factor in the dangers that confront the great beasts. The whale-watchers often harass them, the scientists say, either intentionally or unintentionally, disrupting their feeding, mating, and sleeping habits, and on rare occasions even wounding them severely by running over them with boats and deadly propellers." So I say unto you, Lady Whale Spotteress Dotte Larsen, how would you like it if whales should interrupt your feeding, mating and sleeping, or ram your propeller? Meanwhile, Dorothy Spero, Director of the West Quoddy Marine Research Station in Lubec, Maine, says whale-watching exploits rather than helps whales. One of the problems is that the noise of boats' engines is close to the frequency which whales use to communicate with one another, and that the noises completely block out whale vocalizations. And it seems that low-flying airplanes can distort the animals' reception of underwater sounds.

WE'RE GAMBLING ON YOUR BUYING. This year we are offering, we hope, a few goodies in the form of (1) the 1985 USARP calendar, (2) the New Zealand Antarctic calendar, and (3) a new pictorial map of the McMurdo area by Dee Molenaar. All of these are being offered on a first-come, first-served basis, at a price of six dollars each. A couple of kickers are associated with the sale offer - the uncertainty of how many calendars we will get, and when we will have them in hand. We have already received one shipment of the New Zealand calendar, and hope the other order will arrive by the end of October. The USARP calendar usually gets here at a miserable time, mid-December, when everyone is tied up with holiday celebrations and buying late, unwanted gifts for distant, seldom-seen relatives. We expect to have enough of each calendar to satisfy our members, but we would like to reserve the right to substitute one for the other if we should run out of either calendar. We hope the pictorial map will be ready by the end of the year. However, with the above stipulations prevailing, here's our offer:

USARP Calendar	\$6 each
New Zealand Calendar	\$6 each
Molenaar Pictorial Map of McMurdo Area	\$6 each