



THE ANTARCTIC SOCIETY

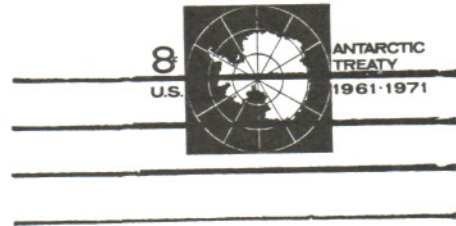
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HONORARY PRESIDENT — MRS. PAUL A. SIPLE

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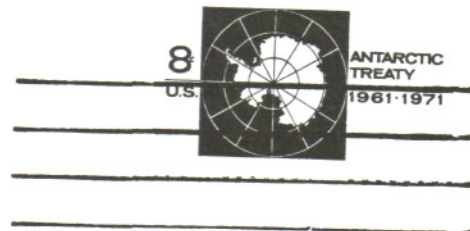
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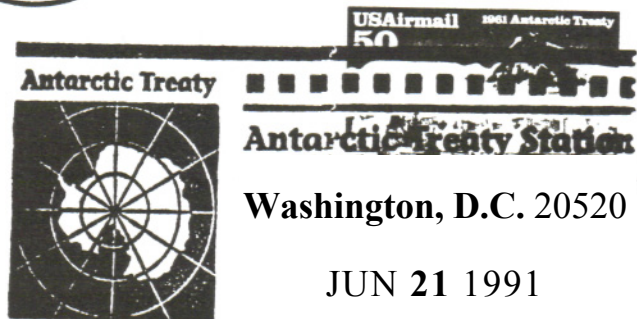
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SOCIETY'S ANTARCTIC TREATY COVERS FOR SALE, NOW. We have been sitting on a shoebox full of covers with the Postal Service's 10th anniversary stamp of the Antarctic Treaty, waiting for the appropriate time to do something with them. When the Postal Service announced they were going to acknowledge the 30th anniversary of the Antarctic Treaty with a 50-cent Air Mail stamp, we decided that several hundred of the beautiful covers from 1971 should be doctored up with the new anniversary stamp and pictorial cancellation. Philatelic brains Peter Barretta, Bill Littlewood, and Janice Harvis concurred, and so we sent 400 envelopes off to the Postal Service for "servicing." Originally we had hoped to be able to do it ourselves, but the Postal Service vetoed that idea, and said they would do it themselves.

We now have some 200 covers with the 1971 stamp to offer, as well as 250 combination covers with both the 10th and 30th anniversary stamps on them. We aren't very happy with the heavy-handed pictorial cancellation used on the new stamp, as there's a lot of ink and a lot of little black boxes floating around which only cover space. But let's look at it from the good side. Your Society is making 1) the only public offering of both first day cancellations on a single envelope, and 2) the pictorial cancellation with the "Antarctic Treaty Station" which is most unique, was used only for a limited number of covers (the generic "First Day of Issue" shows up on all commercial covers in stamp stores). From a collector's point of view, according to Littlewood, the most important factor is the cancellations themselves, and they are very vivid.

These covers are unique, and there aren't too many available. Until we can get a feel for sales, we will restrict availability of the 1971 Treaty stamp cover to three per member, of the combo covers to five. People buying the combo cover can, for an additional 50 cents, get an uncanceled 1991 50-cent U.S. Air Mail Antarctic Treaty stamp in a small cellophane envelope inside their souvenir cover.

1971	8-cent Antarctic Treaty stamp 1st Day Cover cancellation @ \$3.50	_____	_____
	(see top of cover page)		
	Same as above, but 3 covers	10.00	_____
1971	8-cent Antarctic Treaty stamp 1st Day cancellation, PLUS		
1991	50-cent Antarctic Treaty Air Mail stamp 1st Day cancellation?	4.50	_____
	(see bottom of cover page)		
	Same as above, but 5 covers	20.00	
1991	50-cent Antarctic Treaty Air Mail stamp	@ .50	_____
		Total	_____

The above is just a billboard of costs. Feel free to use it in any form you may want in ordering - as long as you include your check.

Make checks payable to the Antartican Society, and send your order to 905 N. Jacksonville Street, Arlington, VA 22205.

This is an Accidental Newsletter, as we aren't supposed to be writing one at this time of the year, but the 30th Anniversary Antarctic Treaty stamp brought us to Washington, and after we got here we found out there was going to be a very important vote in Madrid relative to a protocol for the Antarctic Treaty, so we decided we should put some words on paper before we headed back to coastal Maine. Naturally it is somewhat sad to see that the accord was not approved, but hopefully, this Administration knows what they are doing, and, hopefully, things will get done properly in due course. As in the format of all our Newsletters, what you read here is the sole voice of one member of our Society, and does not constitute any formal position of the Society on any subject matter which may accidentally show up on these pages.

PROTOCOL TO ANTARCTIC TREATY ON ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTION. As we go to press, Assistant Secretary of State Curtis Bohlen and R. Tucker Scully, Director, Office of Ocean Affairs, Department of State, have not returned from the Madrid meetings where they voted on the comprehensive environmental protection protocol. Subsequent paragraphs which follow report on the meeting (as covered by the New York Times, Sunday, June 23, 1991; USA Today, June 24, 1991; Christian Science Monitor, June 24, 1991), as well as a couple of companion pieces (OP-ED article from the New York Times, Thursday, June 6, 1991, and the viewpoint of the President of the Scientific Committee for Antarctic Research from New Scientist, 30 March 1991).

We talked to Ray Arnaudo in the Department of State this morning (24 June 1991), and this important member of Tucker's staff remains optimistic that in due time, in the not-too-distant future, the United States will find ways and means of enacting some accord which other nations will accept. The United States apparently is not so much opposed to a 50-year ban on mining in Antarctica as they are that there is no satisfactory provision in the accord for allowing mining after the period of the ban, should any strategic or economically desirable minerals be found. They feel that this should be addressed now and not after such minerals are found, as nations might be more rational ahead of the act than afterwards. But this is just my interpretation.

Things are perhaps not as bad or as hopeless as they may appear from the various newspaper articles which follow. Ray did say that the decision level has gone above the level where normal Antarctic policies are determined, and that this is at the highest level of the government. So if you see Secretary of State Baker at your church, or should you be sitting next to him on Metro, be sure to tell him to stop traveling abroad and get to work on the Protocol to the Antarctic Treaty on Environmental Protection. Incidentally, this is not a short document at all, as we understand that a draft version of it last week was some fifty pages long.

USA TODAY, 24 June 1991, relative to their reporting on the Madrid proceedings, wrote "The new mining ban which was to be signed would prohibit mining and oil exploration for at least 50 years. The ban would continue after that until 75% of signatory nations decide to life it. U.S. delegates favored an easier method to lift the ban."

As the non-signing occurred on Saturday, 22 June 1991, those papers published only Monday through Friday, like USA TODAY, paid only token recognition to the accord's nonconcurrence.

Christian Science Monitor, Monday, June 24, 1991, said, "The U.S. scuttled plans in

Madrid to celebrate the Antarctic Treaty's 30th anniversary with a new accord, saying it needed more time to study a pact that would ban mining on that continent. Washington objected to a clause saying a ban could not be lifted after 50 years without the vote of all nations with full voting rights."

U.S. OPPOSES ANTARCTIC MINING BAN NOW (New York Times, Sunday 23 June 1991).

An agreement to protect the Antarctic from mineral exploitation for at least 50 years suffered a setback today when the United States said it would not endorse such a ban now.

Among the 26 Antarctic Treaty nations with full voting rights that had subscribed to the agreement when it was drafted here in April, only the delegation from the United States returned to the Spanish capital this week without Government approval. That disappointed many of the 39 Treaty members and environmental delegates who had hoped for a formal signing on Sunday, the 30th anniversary of the coming into force of the Antarctic Treaty.

"June 23rd is a totally artificial date as far as a decision is concerned," said the chief American delegate, Curtis Bohlen. "It would be a mistake to rush into one."

"My Government has decided that this is such an important question that it needs more time to consider," Mr. Bohlen said, adding that the delay does not necessarily imply that the accord will ultimately be rejected by the United States

... The draft accord, which would become a protocol to the Antarctic Treaty, would impose a 50-year moratorium on all mining in the world's largest wilderness. After that the ban could be reconsidered, but only with the consent of all 26 treaty signers with full voting rights

When the meeting opened on Monday, the American delegation submitted a proposed amendment allowing any country to dissociate itself from the ban if an amendment it proposed was not put into effect within three years.

Environmental organizations expressed dismay over what they called the "walkout" clause, which they said undermined the principle of consensus

The Australian delegate, Lyn Goldsworthy, expressed fears that the United States could undermine the delicate consensus achieved in April. "We're incredibly concerned that the U.S. may undo a very carefully negotiated position," she said. "You must remember that countries with important differences on other issues, such as Britain and Argentina, buried those differences in April for the common good."

The chief French delegate, Jean-Pierre Puissochet, said of the Americans today: "They were alone. I heard no voice sharing the U.S. view." Mr. Puissochet also accused the United States of trying to railroad the delegates by waiting until this week to propose the amendment.

But Mr. Bohlen denied taking a unilateral stance, adding that the United States could not accept the April text because it did not guarantee the right to modify the mining ban in future. "We want to be sure there is a fail-safe amendment process," he said. "Besides, our policy has been very consistently opposed to a permanent mineral activity ban."

Environmentalists' reactions to the outcome of this week's meeting ranged from anger to despair..... "The U.S. got 99 percent of what they wanted this week," said Paul Bogart, a Greenpeace official. "The fact that they didn't accept it shows the Administration is not interested in protecting the environment. The

two shouldn't even be in the same sentence. What we're seeing is a foreign policy extension of domestic policy of energy: the continued reliance on an addiction to fossil fuels," he said.

WHAT'S THE HURRY IN ANTARCTICA? (New York Times, Thursday, June 6, 1991).

Antarctica: remote, forbidding, unspoiled and, except for some scientists, tourists and fishermen, uninhabited. Environmentalists would like to keep it that way – forever. Others, tempted by the possibility of oil and mineral deposits, are loath to rule one-tenth of the earth's surface off limits to commercial exploitation.

Two months ago in Madrid, the 26 voting members of the 30-year-old Antarctic Treaty, including the U.S., tentatively settled on a compromise. It would prohibit mining for 50 years, after which the ban could be lifted only if all present members of the treaty concurred.

There is one big threat to final agreement – the U.S. Government; forces inside the State and Interior departments oppose final ratification. They believe that the 50-year ban is too long and the requirements for lifting it too severe.

That position is risky, ecologically and politically. Viewed from afar, Antarctica seems a self-contained ecosystem, so distant from the industrialized world as to be irrelevant. Yet trifling with Antarctica's fragile environment could have profound global consequences.

The frigid waters of the Southern Ocean, for example, absorb carbon dioxide far more efficiently than warm waters elsewhere. Carbon dioxide is the main contributor to the so-called greenhouse effect – the feared warming of the earth's atmosphere. Any warming of the ice cap and the adjacent waters by industrial activity would decrease the ocean's ability to act as a "sink" for carbon dioxide. A related danger is that oil spills and pollution would kill the photoplankton that play a major role in converting carbon dioxide into oxygen.

Antarctica's marine system is also unusually rich in nutrients. Because the Southern Ocean is a force in establishing global tides and currents, these nutrients supply much of the food chain. Scientists concede that some of their fears are speculative. But that is reason enough to provide far more time to assess the consequences of commerce.

In two separate measures last year, the House and Senate directed the Administration to work toward an "indefinite" ban on commercial activity in Antarctica. President Bush signed the measures and vowed to take a "leadership" role. For the Administration to reverse itself now would infuriate Congress, damage Mr. Bush's credibility and anger allies – who set aside their own commercial ambitions in favor of the 50-year ban.

Multinational oil and mineral companies have shown little interest in Antarctica's inhospitable terrain. Perhaps in 50 years they will. And perhaps by then ways will have been found to minimize the impact of ports, towns, storage facilities, waste disposal sites, roads, airstrips and pipelines. But even in that unlikely event, the decision to invade Antarctica ought never to be made lightly or quickly.

UNACCEPTABLE THREATS TO ANTARCTIC SCIENCE. (Richard Laws, President, SCAR) (from New Scientist, 30 March 1991). It should be clear to all that, for whatever reasons (particularly economic ones), imminent damage to the Antarctic environment from mining is a myth. There will not be any strong pressures for commercial minerals-related activities in the Antarctic for a long time, if ever. But if Antarctic

minerals should in future become essential to the world—despite their enormous cost—then whatever action is taken now to ban mining, a consensus will be found to reverse it.

This is likely to prove disastrous if the Antarctic nations do not leave in place realistic and practical regulations to control commercial minerals activities, should they take place. It will be extremely difficult to impose such regulations afresh if real pressures for exploitation arise. Thus, apart from tourism, research and its supporting logistics remain the only activities that are likely to be regulated in the Antarctic Treaty Area in the foreseeable future.

The blame for the wrecking of the Convention for the Regulation of Antarctic Minerals Resources Activities (CRAMRA) lies with a number of vociferous, well-financed environmentalist groups. These groups succeeded in influencing governments through their lobbying and campaigns before and during the Chile meeting. They make much claim for the "ecological fragility of Antarctic life forms and ecosystems." Such a claim, however, is questionable.

..... Where there is a permanent scientific station, the impact may be relatively large, but it is extremely localised. Even airborne pollution is very limited; for example, 10 years after the building and occupation of one fairly large station, monitoring showed accumulation of heavy metals in lichens—but only to 250 metres away, even downwind.

I would maintain that the "footprint" of a scientific station, in terms of significant pollution, is on average probably no more than 2 square kilometres. It is impossible to portray these stations objectively on a map of the Antarctic because realistically, instead of a number of large black dots, they should be microscopic. However, there are about 50 occupied scientific stations, and therefore about 100 square kilometres of the Antarctic may be "significantly" affected, while 99.999 per cent remains virtually unaffected by the impact of human activity.

ANTARCTIC TREATY 30TH ANNIVERSARY STAMP, CEREMONIES, AND PEOPLE. By this time you all have probably seen the new 50-cent U.S. Postal Service Antarctic Treaty Stamp issued at the State Department on 21 June. We think the stamp is really beautiful, but there are many of us Antarcticans, including old Bob Allen, Long-Time Keeper of Antarctic Photography for the U.S. Geological Survey, who think the Postal Service in their Philatelic Release #42 of Stamp News perpetuated a fraud upon unsuspecting citizens when they wrote "The Antarctic Treaty stamp, designed by Howard Koslow of East Norwich, New York, features a dramatic view of McMurdo Sound, the operational and scientific hub of American activities in Antarctica. Observation Hill on Ross Island is in the background." Bob was so upset that he went directly downtown to raise a little hell about it, and he convinced the Postal Service that it had to be a scene from the Antarctic Peninsula. We agree with Bob, as there are two published photos in coffee table books of Antarctica with almost identical pictures. Meanwhile Bob Rutford says he can show you a McMurdo picture similar to the stamp! But it sure isn't Observation Hill, and the Postal Service told Bob Allen that they would come up with a corrected release on the stamp!

The stamp finally came out with the USCG GLACIER superimposed at sea. The artist originally had put in a Scandinavian icebreaker, but people in the State Department thought it should show an American ship, so the GLACIER was put in. Now the question is whether the GLACIER was the appropriate ship to put onto an Antarctic Treaty stamp, as some could argue that the Coast Guard is part of our military hierarchy, and as such should not be shown on an Antarctic Treaty stamp! But isn't the Coast Guard under the Department of Treasury, not under the Department of Defense, and don't icebreakers kill ice and not people? Anyway, the stamp is real pretty.

The ceremony was well attended by the Antarctic community. There was a large flock of birds there, including both of Admiral Byrd's daughters, Boiling Clarke from Media, Pennsylvania, and Katharine Breyer from Los Angeles. In addition, two grandchildren, the very personable Robert Byrd Breyer, former master builder who led the construction crew in putting up the current South Pole station, and his sister, Louise, of Williamsburg.

Two people who had a very special interest in the Antarctic Treaty stamp were the immediate family of the late Ambassador Paul C. Daniels, architect of the Antarctic Treaty and our Society's first Honorary President. They were his widow, Teddy Daniels of Lafayette, Louisiana and Lakeville, Connecticut, and his daughter, Jean Portell of, hic, Brooklyn, New York. How could a daughter of Ambassador Daniels actually live in Brooklyn.

There were also lesser lights, and one of the lesser lights was good old Si Roman, former NOAA employee who is on our Board of Directors. He recognized the magnitude of the occasion and brought with him in a nice brown bag six bottles of ice-cold Brazilian beer "Antarctica". What a way to baptize an Antarctic stamp, and to think old Si got it through the detection system at Foggy Bottom. So thanks to Si, Bob Breyer and I both walked out with a cold one to celebrate later! And then there was sort of an unofficial, unannounced short-dress, short-skirt contest which was won handsomely by a good two inches or more by the heir apparent to this column, a Scott Polar Research Institute-bound lassie whose initials are P.B.D. The not-so-saddened runnerup was the Staff Director of the Polar Research Board. As Billie Jean King once said about a healthy unknown tennis player by the name of Epstein who had an unfortunate occurrence at Wimbledon, "If you have them, flaunt them."

If you were there for stamps (covers), there was Brian Shoemaker of the HERO Foundation in Reedsport, Oregon. This old pilot had conscripted another of the ancients and honorables, Bob Newcomb, former navigator on the GLACIER, to lick stamps and put them on the HERO Foundation cacheted envelopes. Of all the philatelists licking stamps, Bob had it programmed best, and was a human dynamo machine. Brian's cachets were certainly colorful, showing an architectural drawing of the proposed HERO Foundation facility at Reedsport; the HERO, which they currently have; the GLACIER, which they are trying to get; a Tucker Sno-Cat from the Commonwealth Trans-Antarctic Expedition, which is promised; and, not to leave anything out, QUE SERA SERA, the first plane to ever land at the South Pole, which is currently sitting behind some hangar in Pensacola, Florida. Brian is selling his cacheted envelopes as a fund-raiser for the HERO Foundation. In the words of the legendary Antarctic, Larry Gould, "I like any color as long as it is red." Larry would love Brian's cachets - they are nice ones!

When you think about polar stamps in this country, there are many names which come to mind, including our own Peter Barretta, Bill Littlewood, Mort Turner, Carl Fisher, Charlie Burroughs, and John Kennaley in the Washington area. But the Queen of Polar Philately in this country has to be Janice Harvis of Cinnaminson, New Jersey. She has some sort of hynoptic power over her husband Herb, and this nice guy goes along with her act and aids and abets her addiction to polar philately. So the Janice and Herb Show was in action with their American Society of Polar Philatelists' cachets, a tastefully, subdued outline of Antarctica with a listing of the signatory nations, the consultative nations, and the acceding countries. My only question is, "Don't the Ross Ice Shelf, the Filchner Ice Shelf, and the Ronne Ice Shelf belong to Antarctica?" Their artist left them off, although it's not a big deal one way or the other.

BERT CRARY, TRIPLE THREAT SCIENTIST. When you think of U.S. Antarctic scientists you think of Larry Gould for the 1920s, Tom Poulter for the 1930s, Paul Siple for the

1940s, Bert Crary for the 1950s, and then the picture gets fuzzy with multiple choices. But we are proposing to you that perhaps Bert Crary may well be the best choice for the century, as Bert was truly triple threat - he was an indefatigable field worker who was cross disciplined in nearly all of the geophysical sciences, he was a thorough researcher who analyzed and published his results in near record-breaking time, and was a successful administrator during the International Geophysical Year (deputy Chief Scientist for the Antarctic), and immediately afterward was Chief Scientist for the United States Antarctic Research Program at the National Science Foundation.

How often do you find a man who is proficient as a field investigator, as a research analyst, and as an administrator? Not very often, and we don't know of another Antarctic in the United States who could/can match him. We know of no one who has had the impact that Bert Crary has had; the U.S. programs in Antarctica were developed with his blessings as he was the first chief scientist on the Antarctic at NSF. Even in this position, he was not chained to an administrative desk, as he still found time in the early 1960s to lead the first U.S. oversnow scientific traverse to the South Pole. Maybe he was never happier than when he was in the field working his butt off with a bunch of young studs, as no matter who was with him, he was the most experienced, he was the strongest, he was the most eager.

Larry Gould is certainly Antarctica's most legendary living American, and no one who has ever heard Larry lecture or talk on Antarctica will ever forget the thrill of hearing this golden-tongued orator. Larry sort of disappeared from the Antarctic scene after the 1928-30 expedition, resurfacing twenty-five years later when the IGY came along. The late Paul Siple certainly dedicated a lifetime to Antarctica; he was there in the 1920s, the 1930s, the 1940s, the 1950s, and the 1960s; and he was the Army's foremost authority on polar clothing and survival. Siple was very versatile as a geographer, had multiple scientific interests, but he really wasn't as much of a field scientist as Crary, nor was he directly involved in determining national Antarctic research programs. Neither Gould nor Siple could touch Crary for his versatility as a scientist. He was an IGY team all by himself; he had worked in meteorology, he had worked as a seismologist, he had worked in geodesy, he had worked as a glaciologist, he had worked as an oceanographer, he had worked in gravimetry, et cetera. About the only Antarctic honor which Bert never achieved was being president of the Scientific Committee for Antarctic Research (SCAR), but this may have been too far removed from the front lines where the real action was for Bert. Also there was a pretty good incumbent there for many, many years - Larry Gould.

When the IGY came along, someone with infinite wisdom, we know not who, appointed Bert Crary as the Deputy Chief Scientist (to the late Harry Wexler, Chief Scientist). The appointment was made early on, and was a wise choice. Bert had no Antarctic experience, but he had a good track record in the Arctic. The position called for someone from the "outside", as it meant that he could occupy the slot without being shackled as a member of an old boys' syndrome. Siple, a most loyal Byrd supporter, was sort of suffocated by the Navy at the South Pole; if he had been appointed Deputy Chief Scientist, there would have been open warfare with the Navy. Another camp leader, Carl Eklund, our Founding President, was an Antarctic man who came without the Byrd label, and as a hale and hearty good fellow lead his own men in the Banana Belt through a fun-loving year. The only camp which had any problems was Ellsworth, where the late Finn Ronne wore uneasily both hats, scientific and naval leader. He and his men were on the radio to Bert for arbitration throughout much of the winter, and it will be very interesting to see how Bert reviewed those episodes in his polar autobiography which Mildred is now fine-tuning before its forthcoming publication by The Ohio State University Press. And insofar as George Toney and Byrd Station were concerned, their only major problem all winter was how to divide one case of beer among all persons in camp for the whole year.

Bert was so laid-back, so easy-going, that nothing much administratively floored him. There was a problem early on when Captain Willie Dickey, senior Navy officer at Little America V, approached Bert about the Navy's discontent in supporting the scientists, and told Bert that he wanted the civilians to share KP duties with the Navy. Without batting an eye Bert came back, "Sounds like a damn good idea to me, Willie. Why don't you and I initiate the program tomorrow?" That ended that hairbrained idea right then and there. What an administrator!

No one ever worked harder in the field; no one ever worked longer hours; Bert worked himself to near exhaustion. He was relatively young then, he was a bull, but you can't help but wonder if it didn't come as a cost to his health. My favorite picture of Bert was one in a now defunct magazine, LOOK. When they sent a photographic team out to capture the flavor of the first Ross Ice Shelf traverse, one photographer caught a candid picture of a very tired looking, bearded Crary with a can of beer tilted to his ear. The custom then was, as I'm sure it is today, to slowly tilt a can of beer before opening to make sure it wasn't frozen.

If one of those so-called polar biographers like the guy who undressed Byrd were to read diaries of camp personnel who wintered over with Bert, he/she would get a very unrealistic picture of what Bert was really like, as he was such a character that you had to write about him. To get approval to send a message to your home office meant a visit to his room after dinner, and no messages got approved until you had had a beer with Bert. However, this was a working opportunity for him to find out how your program was going, what you planned to do in the upcoming days and weeks, how you yourself were doing personally. He never wasted a waking minute. Our every-other-Saturday night bash always found him talking first to Navy chiefs whose help he needed in getting some camp function accomplished.

Bert was the same way back in the States. Shortly after Charlie Bentley married the lovely Marybelle, there was a glaciology meeting of some kind in Madison. The Bentley: hosted a very wet party, with hardly a sober soul at the end of the evening. But I remember distinctly Bert siding up to the very professorial Heinz Lettau and saying, "Heinz, I sure would like to see that Little America report get out." It was just the incentive to get the necessary help from Lettau that I desperately needed for our micrometeorological report. And it got results. When Bert spoke, people listened.

There are infinite numbers of Crary stories, and it's too bad they haven't been chronicled. When the IGY was in the planning stages, there was a meeting in Stockholm (or some other Scandinavian city). Bert sort of looked like a rugged Russian, and, naturally, had that big black paint-brush mustache. There were many Russians at a dinner, and after the evening was over, this waitress came up to Bert and said, "When you get back to Moscow, will you tell your people that we are in sympathy with you?" Bert assured her that he would! -- And there's the story about when he was in Edinburgh and wanted to find a shop where he might be able to get a piece of a tartan that the Crary clan was authorized to wear. He found out about this little place off Princess Street where some little old woman had every tartan ever conceived. Bert went to the address, knocked on the door, and when he said he was a Crary, the woman slammed the door in his face, screaming something about the Crarys being the scourge of all Scotland. --- I also understand that he lost his partial on his traverse to the South Pole, and his reaction was, "I probably lost it in the bilge; when we get to the Pole, we'll probably find it."

If Bert had been a Brit, he would have been knighted just after the IGY. Didn't they knight Bunny Fuchs for leading a bunch of machines and veteran polar people across Antarctica? Anyone who led a camp with the likes of a retired Marine Corps colonel (Carl Wyman), a German God-knows-what whose only regret was that The Fuehrer never awarded him the German Cross (Peter Schoeck), an irascible fugitive from Montana mines and the sidewalks of New York (Wild Bill Cromie), a meteorological technician

plucked out of a midwestern bar at the last possible second (Sam Wilson), a Weather Central chief who never once stuck his nose outdoors during the four sunless months and ran a Stateside office (Bill Moreland), plus yours truly, deserved the very highest of honors. There is a Chair for Crary at the University of Wisconsin, and there are some mountains and an ice rise named after him, but there should be something that more people could see, as he was a real human being, a man's man, yet also a very soft and understanding person.

He was about the nicest guy you would ever want to meet, and to have wintered over with Bert was the ultimate. But I think anyone who was ever associated with Bert in any capacity would say that their association with him was the ultimate. He was probably the most unpretentious polar scientist of nobility who ever trod on snow and ice. So many of us owe so much to Bert for what he did for us, for showing us the way, that there should be some permanent recognition of who he was and what he did to inspire future generations. As a person he was so unassuming that people who may have just met him casually or socially probably never realized that he was such an outstanding scientist and man.

HENRY HARRISON, NO.1 AMERICAN METEOROLOGICAL SOCIETY (AMS) CERTIFIED CONSULTING METEOROLOGIST, DIES AT AGE 87. The glue that held members of Byrd Antarctic Expedition I (BAE I) together, Henry Harrison, died at age 87 in a retirement home in Asheville, North Carolina on 21 April, 1991. We in the Nerve Center felt a special kinship to this fine gentleman, and have over fifty letters and cards from him in our files. It is a shame that his late years were saddened by a masquerading biographer of Byrd abstracting from Henry's polar diaries in such a vein as to make Henry look like a Byrd antagonist. Nothing could have been further from the truth, as Henry was a staunch Byrd supporter throughout his whole life.

Henry's early years were spent in Worcester, Massachusetts. He later came to the Washington area, and went to work for the U.S. Weather Bureau in the mid-1920s. He was an airway forecaster at the New York Air Mail Terminal at Hadley Field, New Jersey, before being selected to go south with the Byrd Antarctic Expedition of 1928-30. Upon his return to the States, he became an airway forecaster for the Weather Bureau in Cleveland, Ohio; then later a flight dispatcher with United Airlines. During World War II he was an Army lieutenant colonel, and was Chief of Staff Weather Officer for the Yalta Conference and head of the Far East Air Force Weather Service. Returning to United Airlines after the war, he was Manager of Weather Service (1948) and Director of Meteorology (1956).

He was with United Airlines for 33 years, and made many contributions to aviation meteorology. He wrote papers and developed research on such subjects as prefrontal squall lines, upper air phenomena and multiple route flying, which paved the way for successful operation of commercial jet aircraft. He worked in developing airborne weather radar and forecasting of hail storms. He became the recognized authority on mountain wave effect, which causes turbulence near mountains; he did important research in clear air turbulence and its relation to the high altitude jet stream. His study of fog dispersal through aerial seeding also commanded much attention. He was the first meteorologist in this country to be certified as a consulting meteorologist by the American Meteorological Society.

Henry Harrison was the recipient of The American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics' Losey Award (1953), The University Recognition Medal by the University of Colorado (1958), The AMS Award for Applied Meteorology (1960), The Flight Safety Foundation Award (1960), The Front Range Squadron Award, The W.A. Patterson Award (by United Airlines) in 1966, The Edgar S. Gorrell Award of the Air Transport Association (1972), and The AMS Special Award (1984).

Henry was a sportsman, too, and baseball was his true love. His cards and letters

are sprinkled with his thoughts on baseball, tennis, golf, football, and basketball. His early-day heroes were Walter Johnson and Ty Cobb, a couple of pretty fair country players. But with inflated player salaries, Henry wrote in 1981 that golf was the only game with which he could "relax".

Henry and aviation mechanic Benny Roth had a harrowing experience shortly after arriving at Little America. They were standing on the barrier on 31 January 1929 when part of it calved off and they were catapulted into space. Henry grabbed a line and was hung out to dry dangling over the edge of the barrier. Benny was less fortunate, and ended up in the Bay of Whales, becoming the best high diver and cold water swimmer in camp. He grabbed hold of a cake of ice, and somehow managed to survive in the 28° water until he could be rescued. In the process of rescuing Benny, probably the first Jew to ever winter over in Antarctica, they almost had another tragedy, as too many jumped into the rescue craft and one guy, Malcolm Hanson, had to jump overboard himself so that the whole lot wouldn't go under! Meanwhile, Doc Coman dropped a looped rope to Henry in which he could put his foot, and it all led to another day and many more aviation forecasts, to say nothing of countless bridge hands. Henry was Byrd's bridge partner through the long Antarctic night, and kept a running total of how they fared.

Henry used to publish and distribute BAE I News to all members of his expedition, although he stopped doing it a couple of years ago when his health started to fail. Henry may have died from Alzheimer's disease, although results from an autopsy won't be known for several more weeks. The remaining members of BAE I are the legendary Larry Gould, who will be 95 on 22 August, radio operator Howard Mason in Seattle, and the irascible Norman Vaughan in the boondocks of Alaska with his young bride and teams of huskies. Henry is survived by his wife, Grace (1617 Hendersonville Road, Asheville, NC 28803), one daughter, three grandchildren, and countless friends in meteorology and climatology, to say nothing of many, many Antarctic friends. Harrison Nunatak, 72° 29'S, 96°05'W, on Thurston Island was named after Henry. Henry was one of the real nice guys, and we'll miss him.

ANOTHER ANTARCTIC ARCHIVAL POSSIBILITY, CRREL. We recently received a letter from Librarian Nancy C. Listen of the Cold Regions Research and Engineering Laboratory (CRREL) in Hanover, New Hampshire, relative to their new Technical Information Analysis Center. Ground for the building will be broken in the spring, 1992, and they expect its completion in the summer of 1993. Nancy has discussed the issue of archiving Antarctic material with CRREL management and "they have agreed we would be pleased to provide a depository." She went on to say, as nearly all of you know, that "CRREL has done Antarctic work in certain areas and is considered the world's foremost collection of cold regions scientific and technical information."

There are many things that I like about CRREL serving as an Antarctic repository. First of all, I'm a provincial New Englander, and I don't really consider anything west of the Hudson River a viable option - it's all sort of a wasteland where people not fortunate enough to live in New England have to exist in order to feed and clothe their families. So the location is great! And who could afford to fund a facility for achieving anything except our military, and CRREL is military. The "build it and they will come" philosophy could very well apply to CRREL's Technical Information Analysis Center being an Antarctic repository.

As a former Corps of Engineers employee, I saw with my own eyes how many people at CRREL worked almost entirely independently of any real military mission, so with their ingenuity they could possibly snowball the Corps' Washington headquarters into anything! Being a repository is close enough to CRREL's overall missions that it could very well be a great marriage. Hanover is also a great place to visit, and even if Tony Gow doesn't invite you to his home for a cookout, there are some good places to

eat locally. I also like their Technical Director, Ed Link, a personable young man who I think is a good one.

There really is nothing as unwelcome as an old retiree coming back to harass the troops, but if this does become a reality, perhaps on Armed Forces Day or Flag Day or the Corps' Birthday, they could have open house and people could all visit CRREL and see their diaries and journals and memorabilia.

KIWI EVACUATED BY AMERICANS FROM MCMURDO ON 4 JUNE 1991. Peter Harding, an engineer at Scott Base, was suffering from ulcerative colitis, so a decision was made to have him evacuated in midwinter. The only planes capable of flying into Williams Field in midwinter are the ski-equipped C-130s based at the Point Mugu Naval Air Station in California. Two planes took off from California on 31 May, but only one was in fit enough condition to go to the ice after reaching New Zealand. Actually it would have been pretty hard to put the guy into two separate planes, so one plane did the job very nicely. It was the first midwinter landing in Antarctica in nearly 24 years, the seventh overall - the first evacuation was at Byrd Station in April 1961. Evidently the early June flight was routine, with cold temperatures, clear conditions; the turn-around time on the ice a mere ninety minutes. The patient arrived safely in Christchurch, and was softly ensconced in a hospital bed shortly after Commander Wayne Reeves landed his C-130 in Christchurch. Another victory for C-130s and international cooperation.

SNOWFLAKES. Can you believe that Larry Gould (9451 E. Rosewood Ave., Tucson, AZ 85710) will be 95 on 22 August? How time flies! It seems like just yesterday that he was the Cosmos Club's Man of the Year, except it was called the 18th Annual Award! But it was ten years ago! It turns out that Mort Turner is another five-decade Antarctic, because he first went to the ice back in November 1959 and has been there every decade since. So the confirmed are Charlie Bentley, George Denton, Bob Rutford, and Mort. The jury is still out on Sayed El-Sayed and David Elliot Ken and Mary Ann Moulton have seen the light, and have bought their retirement dream house in Nobleboro, Maine. If you don't know where it is, you will never find it, as all it is is a gradual bend in the road near Damariscotta, which is just beyond Wiscasset, which is beyond Bath, which is beyond Brunswick, which is north of L.L. Bean in Freeport - who everyone knows Moe Morris, former VX-E6 pilot, turned author, is something else. Before General Schwartzkopf had even hit the States, Moe had a biography about him out on the streets, "H. Norman Schwartzkopf, Road to Triumph." In case you want to read it or contribute to Moe's private retirement fund, you can buy the paperback for \$4.99 at your favorite book dealer. Publisher is St. Martins' Press Charlie Bevilacqua writes that Operation Deep Freeze I and II will be having their third reunion in April 1993, in Gulfport, Mississippi. Then a week later Deep Freeze IV personnel will reunite in Nashville. Anyone wanting more info can call Charlie (617) 933-4525, or Jim Bergstrom (703) 978-6541. And I'm sure Mel Havener can give you all the details (805) 987-8158).

FAMOUS ANTARCTIC CHEF DIES. Sigmund S. Gutenko, who was 86 years old and a veteran of the U.S. Antarctic Service Expedition 1939-41, and the Ronne Antarctic Research Expedition 1946-48, died on May 27, 1991, at the Veterans Affairs Medical Center, Perry Point, Maryland, of complications from diabetes. He had been there for six months. Prior to that he had lived in Valdosta, Georgia for the past 18 years. He was buried in Arlington Cemetery with full military honors. (Obit to follow in next Newsletter)

If you move, please send us your new address.

Have a good summer!