

Antarctica for cal/val purposes was not supported by NSF. I'll have to find another excuse to visit Antarctica in the 21<sup>st</sup> century.

#### ❖ Carl J. Bowser

I suppose that after 36 years on the department faculty it's not easy to retire and expect to slip out the back door without being noticed. This year's Spring Banquet was chosen as the moment when the department took note, and gave formal recognition of my retirement. The welcome presence of former grads and a few of the "older" faculty who actually started teaching here before me made the moment all the more worthwhile.

Prior to the banquet I had an opportunity to present some of my "new directions" by giving a seminar on photography, and a chance to show some of my favorite photographs to the attendees. Despite the attempt at a more left-brained lecture, some of the "rules of effective photography" seem to have penetrated the other side of the minds of those present. I continue to get favorable comments from students and faculty about the talk, and appreciation of the fact that simply pushing the shutter is not necessarily all there is to photography. John Magnuson, my longtime friend and research collaborator from the Center for Limnology, provided the introduction, with kindly comments and illustrations of some of my prior accomplishments while at Wisconsin.

Phil Brown continued the comments on my retirement at the banquet, with a somewhat warmer roasting fire, but all in good fun and deeply appreciated. He did an excellent job at "researching" my past without discovering (or telling about) some of the less savory chapters. Thanks Phil! He even stooped to the point of reviewing my graduate/undergraduate grades, and pointed out that I got a "B" in economic geology (of course, my only "B" in earth sciences courses). Had he been more familiar with the infinitely more rigorous demands of grads at UCLA and George Tunell's reputation for reserving the top grades only for himself, he wouldn't have ventured into this territory. But, now that he has, Phil can rest assured that a full investigation of his records at Carleton and Michigan is underway!

Last, but certainly not least, I was given a welcome gift certificate to one of my favorite stores in town. It provided a new lens for my growing collection of camera equipment that I continue to use regularly. I am deeply grateful. This retirement thing is not too bad!

*(See a related article on page 40.)*

#### ❖ David L. Clark

The year 2000 was my first full year in retirement, but included a number of activities related to my tenure in

Madison. Our work on the possible Alpha Ridge bedrock was published, another paper on possible Lomonosov Ridge bedrock (with the USGS) was accepted for publication, I gave a lecture concerned with Arctic Ocean paleoclimatology at UC-Davis, and in November returned to Madison for the dissertation defense of my final PhD student, Jeff Kuglitsch. In April, I will give a couple of lectures on the history of the Arctic Ocean at the University of Alaska-Fairbanks, and in June I will be presented the R.C. Moore Medal for paleontology by the SEPM in Denver.

Inserted among these professional activities were monthly and sometimes weekly visits to the coast for invertebrate collecting, a number of trips around the country to visit family and friends, and the continuing saga of sampling the finest restaurants in the Sonoma and Napa valleys. I hope that some of you will visit us so we can share our knowledge of northern California cuisine!

#### ❖ Cambell Craddock

During 2000 Dottie and I remained in good health, and we continued to live quietly in our fifth year of retirement. We both are active in our church. Most of our travels were visits to family in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Michigan, but we did attend the Geological Society of America in Reno. All the children, their spouses, and grandchildren were here at Thanksgiving, making a total of 16 for Grandma's tasty dinner.

Much of the year was given to genealogy seminars and research trips. In September 1999, we first learned the identity of my birth mother, Alice M. Phillips, who passed away in 1995 and is buried in Houghton. Her twin brother Robert (my original name was Robert Phillips) is alive, and we attended his 90th birthday party last May up in International Falls, MN. We have been in correspondence with other Phillips family folks, and we have visited several of them. They have all helped us to learn about my "new" family, and to trace it back to its origins in western Cornwall, Great Britain. So far I am not the lost heir to the Phillips Petroleum fortune, or Phillips Milk of Magnesia either!

In September we enjoyed a tour of the Penwith district, western Cornwall, with one Howard Cornwall, a distant cousin. We worshipped one Sunday in Towednack (Ta-WED-nik) church where my great-great grandparents Francis Phillips and Jane Michell were married July 18, 1835. We found Trevalgan Farm where they lived in 1851 with their nine children before Francis died in an accident in an underground tin mine.

In 1872 their son William, also a tin miner, left for America. He settled in Houghton, MI, where he found work in the Atlantic Copper Mine. In 1880 he married

Mollie Fredricks, who came to America from Hamburg at age two; her father was German, her mother French. In 1882 they had a son Chester, my grandfather. In 1885 the family moved to Vulcan, MI, east of Iron Mountain, when William became the mine boss at the underground Vulcan iron mine. They lived on a small farm east of town, and reared ten children to maturity.

In 1901 Chester enlisted in the U.S. Army, went to the Philippines, got malaria, and lost his eyesight. Discharged in 1902, he returned to the Vulcan farm and slowly regained vision in one eye. He moved to Houghton and trained as an electrician. In 1905 he married Leila McAllister in Houghton, the next year, after the great San Francisco earthquake, they moved to San Francisco to help rebuild the city. Robert and Alice were born there in 1910. In 1916 the family returned to Houghton, where Alice graduated from high school in 1929. She moved to Chicago, and worked 30 years as an executive secretary at the headquarters of Sear Roebuck & Co.

I was born in 1930, and my Cornish genes eventually led me to Geology.

#### ❖ Robert H. Dott, Jr.

I continued my historical research by completing a long paper to be published in the GSA Bulletin (2001?) titled "The Wisconsin Roots of the Modern Revolution in Structural Geology," which analyzes the major impacts of the Van Hise-Leith-Mead dynasty upon our science. Recently I have been researching William H. Twenhofel's career (see "*The Archivist's Corner*" on page 14). Being a direct heir of the Wisconsin sedimentary geology tradition that he created, I decided it was time I learned more about the man.

John Attig of the State Survey and I continue writing a *Roadside Geology of Wisconsin*. We are not breaking any speed limits on that road, but we now hope for completion of the writing in 2001. It is destined for the Mountain Press' AAPG award-winning *Roadside Geology* series. Also on the publication side is an upcoming 6<sup>th</sup> edition of *Evolution of the Earth* (McGraw-Hill), but I happily deferred to my co-author, Donald Prothero (Occidental College), to do 99% of the revision grunt work.

I stayed home from meetings in 2000 and instead traveled with Nancy just for fun. We first joined a group of birders in Trinidad and Tobago in February. Besides fascinating tropical birds, vegetation, scenery and culture, I was also able to sample the geology a bit. Trinidad's famous tar lake and mud volcanoes were especially interesting, but the tectonic effects of an oblique collision of the Caribbean plate with northeastern South America were also noteworthy. In July-August, we joined most of our family for a week-long

canoe trip on the Colorado River through Canyonlands, Utah. It is always inspiring for me to revisit those fabulous upper Paleozoic and Mesozoic red and tan sandstones with which students and I have flirted for some 40 years. Needless to say, all of us had a blast.

**Gary Gianniny** and wife Cynthia Dott were our veteran outfitters; they now live in Durango, CO, where Gary teaches at Ft. Lewis State College.

In November, we accompanied **Eric Dott** and his family for two weeks in Paris and Bruges, Belgium. It was amusing to view Paris sights through the eyes of a 3 year old; the catacombs and sewer museum were much more interesting for young Collin than the Louvre, Orsay, Pompidou Center, or even the Eiffel. I got a special personal thrill from visiting the Jardin des Plantes, which was the scientific cradle for much of France's great 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup> centuries contributions to the natural sciences. Here were Buffon and Lamarck perched at either end of a central esplanade. And over toward the west were Cuvier's house and lab as well as the Curies' lab. On the opposite side, were a geology museum with wonderful minerals and a paleontology museum with dusty fossilized displays. There is a fine zoology museum, too. Rue de Buffon borders the gardens on the east, Rue Cuvier on the west, and Rue Geoffroy St. Hilaire on the south. Within the gardens are walkways named for Cuvier's geologic collaborator, Brongniart, mineralogist Hauy, physicist Becquerel and other dignitaries.

Geologically I kept getting involved with a remarkable Cambrian fossil locality in central Wisconsin. My first involvement several years ago was to help interpret the environment for some excellent examples of the track called *Climactichnites*, which resembles a jeep tire track thought to have been formed by an extinct giant slug-like animal. More recently, hundreds of impressions of jellyfish medusae have turned up on two or three sandstone layers. The medusae must represent beach strandings of countless animals by onshore storm winds. Curator Klaus Westphal has acquired a fine specimen (see photo in the Museum's Annual Report) of these impressions on a rippled sandstone slab, which is now displayed in our museum near our best slab of *Climactichnites*. Speaking of Cambrian rocks, the annual Great Lakes SEPM Section field trip in September was to western Wisconsin to review new work (by others) on Cambrian sandstones. A good turnout of enthusiastic young sedimentologists made it a fine trip.

At the close of the year, colleagues Gordon Medaris and Mike Mudrey (State Survey) recruited me to help in a small way with the organization of a Baraboo field trip for the annual Lake Superior Institute meeting to be held in Madison in May 2001. Gordon