Mike Stanfield, left, shares a moment with Cam Craddock, right, at her retirement reception in the Cline Lounge May 17, 2001. Mike (Michelyn Hass Stanfield) retired after more than 20 years as a technical typist with the department. She prepared research manuscripts and teaching materials and also helped produce the alumni newsletter for many years. Mike joined the department on March 23, 1981.

thin and maps of the magnetic data displayed strips. All this time, Ewing did not believe in continental drift and seafloor spreading. In the spring of 1966, I was at a colloquium at Lamont when Jim Heirtzler demonstrated his connections of their magnetic maps for the sea floor and remanent magnetisim in the cores. Seafloor spreading explained it all. The room was very silent and we waited. Afterwhile Doc Ewing said, "Jim, you tell a mighty convincing story." A revolution started. As people took new looks at their geologic maps and structures, seafloor spreading, continental drift, and global tectonics appeared simultaneously in graduate seminars, geology classes, and then into first year texts. Bob Dott put it his elementary book.

Sometimes an innovation stays within the journals and becomes accepted. W. Leong estimated the spectra of seafloor roughness in the basin east of Spain and Portugal. J. Berkson and his collaborator, J.M. Mathews measured the statistical properties of seafloor roughness and its spectral density in many ocean basins. They found that the wave number spectra obeyed a power law, like fractals. These are often the first references in books and papers on the seafloor.

In 2001 we read about the possibility of global warming in the newspapers. Some climatologists teach that the Earth responds slowly to changes in the atmosphere. Some politicians even doubt the existence of global warming and anyway we need not worry for a few centuries. D. Robertson's time series for the ice durations on our Lake Mendota show something else is happening. The smoothed ice durations have gone from about 100 days in 1855 to 85 days in 1994. This year, 2001-2002, it may be only 10 days. When J. Berkson, T.K. Kan and I were near the North Pole (Ice Island T3) in the Arctic spring of 1972, the Arctic sea ice was 2 meters or more thick. Recent reports indicate its now a meter. It appears that our local climate and even the Arctic is getting warmer. For almost a half a century, the Geophysical and Polar Research has been working in the Antarctic. Recently, Richard Alley, one of Bentley's students has been making news, see the Christian Science Monitor 12/14/01. An NRC report describes the possibilities. Alley's ice core data show that the climate can flip from glacial to warm in less than ten years. It will be very exciting if a flip happens soon.

Observations on being retired for more than a decade: Jane and I like afternoon naps. We have to do regular workouts at the exercise club. People identify me as being a trombone and Jane as being a clarinet.

❖ Cambell Craddock

My last circum-Pacific Map Project contribution seeped forth from the vast government vat; see K.J. Drummond et al., Geologic Map of the Circum-Pacific Region, Pacific Basin Sheet; CP-49, U.S. Geological Survey, scale 1:17,000,000, with 81-page text. I continue working on two Lake Superior Precambrian Projects.

This has been a quiet year for us, with limited travel. In June we went to DePauw University for the 50th reunion of Cam's class of 1951. Most of our trips were to visit relatives in Illinois, Indian, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, and California. In August we attended a Phillips family reunion in Negaunee, MI, and in September a Cornish festival in Mineral Point, WI.

We have continued our genealogy studies with many letters and phone calls, mainly to newly found Phillips relatives. So far no lawyer has contacted me as the missing heir to the Phillips family fortune—not from 1) petroleum, 2) milk of magnesia, or even,

3) screwdrivers. My birth mother's family lived mostly under the radar and left few foot prints.

But with luck and persistence we found two members of my birth father's family. Those of us guys sent blood samples to a Milwaukee lab, and the DNA tests show that brothers John and Frank Siller of Ann Arbor, MI, are my relatives—at least cousins. However, other evidence in hand suggests that they are my half-brothers. Frank and John are underground contractors (some say ditch diggers) who have installed many pipelines and fluid systems (some 90" in diameter) across the country. We are all descended from Edward L. Siller who came to Milwaukee in 1849 at age 12 from St. Petersburg, Russia, where his father (a German) was a math professor at the Royal Academy. In 1859 Edward moved to Houghton, MI, and that year married Amelia M. Newcomb, who had been born in Devonshire, England. In time, they had eight children, and one of these sons was my paternal grandfather.

So in retirement I have learned that both my birth parents were YOOPERS! Your worst suspicious are confirmed, and I am revealed.

❖ Robert H. Dott, Jr.

There were several highlights and only one low light for me in 2001. In March, Nancy and I spent three pleasant weeks in northern New Mexico and southern Colorado. We first visited Cynthia and her family in Durango, CO, where husband Gary Gianniny, who is known to many alums (PhD 1995), teaches geology at Ft. Lewis College. Also this academic year (2001-2002) Cynthia is teaching ecology and our youngest, Brian, is teaching oriental history—all at the same institution. How is that for coincidences? We also visited our older daughter, Karen, and her family in Raton, New Mexico, where petroleum engineer husband, Bill Ordemann, is involved in a large coal bed methane extraction project on one of Ted Turner's huge ranches. This source of a natural gas long regarded as the scourge of coal miners, is a big, new thing in the petroleum industry. Therefore, I was anxious to learn more about it. What Bill showed me is that completion of many shallow wells drilled through coal layers and the optimization of gas flow from them is far more complicated than one might imagine. Much of the complication involves the interaction of ground water with the coal and gas, but I shall not attempt to explain what I only partly understand. Between our family visitations, we enjoyed a fine Elderhostel program at Taos. Besides learning about the rich history and cultural traditions of northern New Mexico, we played geo-tourists along the Rio Grande rift.

In May, I joined Gordon Medaris and Mike Mudrey in helping run the annual Lake Superior Institute of Geology, which met in Madison this year. Gordon and I led a field trip to show off our (mostly Gordon's) exciting new insights about the classic Baraboo district. Also in May, I had to begin an eight-week siege of radiation treatments for prostate cancer, which is the nemesis of us older males. Well over 50% of men over 70 have or will have it, and my time had come. At present, I seem to be clear, my PSA having dropped to 1.05 as of December (down from a high of 8.6 last April). There is a moral for all guys out there—monitor your PSA annually after age 50. My unanticipated medical interlude caused me to skip the AAPG meeting in Denver and, worse, to give up a raft trip through the Grand Canyon with sedimentary geologist John Warme (Colorado School of Mines). We are scheduled to fulfill the latter dream this next summer with John.

By August, I had recouped enough to join a family reunion at our favorite Coos Bay, Oregon. This was planned to celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary with our entire family (19 total), and it was a great success. I also managed to commune with some favorite Eocene deltaic strata, which I had studied on and off since 1955. Also in August, the results of my latest major history of geology project were published in the GSA Bulletin. *"The Wisconsin Roots of the Modern Revolution in Structural Geology"* features the Irving-Van Hise-Leith-Mead dynasty, which was so important in launching our department to prominence in the early 20th Century. I am not sure what I shall tackle next.

In spite of September 11, Nancy and I flew to Boston for the annual GSA meeting in November. I was deeply honored to receive the L.L.Sloss Award from the Sedimentary Division of GSA. It was especially meaningful for me because of a long and rewarding acquaintance with Larry Sloss. Charlie Byers' exaggerated citation appears in *GSA Today* for February, 2002.

Also during the year past, I see that I led four geo-walks in the Baraboo Hills for such groups as the Sauk County Earth Day, Audubon, Nature Conservancy, and some Madison Unitarians. I also pontificated at an abandoned quarry in Sauk County from which the Cambrian dolomite came for building the famous Frank Lloyd Wright-designed First Unitarian Meeting House in Madison. This event concluded a prolonged celebration of the 50th anniversary of that building—a nice coincidence with that other 50th.

After cataract surgery in December, Nancy and I embarked once again for Colorado and New Mexico for holiday celebrations with about two-thirds of our family. It was a blast not only for familial reasons, but the Raton area has one of the world's best preserved K-T boundary sequences, which we saw under the guidance of