

the cores to be obtained and whether to base our drill on the successful but imperfect European drill remain open questions.

Dave Clark

Louise and I are still enjoying retirement in northern California. Even though our North Bay friends and family think that our principal purpose in life is to sample all of the gourmet restaurants in Sonoma and Napa counties, in 2002, we also continued our study of Spanish, spent time at the Shakespeare Festival in Ashland, Oregon, visited with family in Utah and Florida, and, related to our new purpose in life, we experimented with different ways of cooking abalone that grandson Jed continuously pulls off the floor of the Pacific for us.

Because all of this, plus growing azaleas, rhododendrons, camellias, roses, lemons, olives, and a variety of herbs, takes most of our time, less time is spent with geologically related things. However, one splendid geologically related item is the fact that grandson **Ryan**, with a 2002 geology degree from Madison, is now in graduate school at MIT and will begin field work in the Himalayas this summer. In addition, I published a summary and proposal concerned with our Arctic Ocean work in *EOS*, and spent some time with Diane O'Connor, a graduate student working with Walter Alvarez at Berkeley, identifying conodonts that she and Walter collected in the Great Basin. Also, I was designated a lifetime National Associate of the National Academy of Science, evidently a new category of honorary membership, which in my case is related to previous work as chairman of the Academy's Polar Research Board.

We continue to entertain family and friends who seem to enjoy our pool and mini-redwood forest and we would love to hear from former graduate students who are now scattered around the Earth.

Campbell Craddock

We continue to live quietly in retirement out in Cherrywood. Although medical appointments are more frequent, we are thankful for continued good health. With the collaboration of former students, I plug away at two geological projects near Lake Superior.

Our limited travel was mainly to visit relatives in Minnesota, California, Michigan and Illinois. But in October we journeyed to Decatur, IL, to attend the 50th reunion of Dottie's class of 1952 at Millikin University. It was fun to see all the old gang again; I spent the weekend pushing the wheelchair of a rather large sorority sister.

With sadness I report the passing of my dad John Craddock, on September 16, at age 98. He came to Duluth in 1921 as a Scottish immigrant, and he worked for more than 40 years for Dun and Bradstreet Corp.

I was adopted as an infant in Chicago in 1930, and we spent a lot of time on genealogy. Diverse evidence, including blood tests, indicate that my birth father was Guy Siller, who operated the Ford garage on the main street of Houghton, MI. During the summer we accompanied our three children to Houghton so they could meet their two new uncles at their summer homes and view the graves of two grandparents and many relatives.

In the Wisconsin Historical Society library we discovered a ship passenger list showing the arrival of the Siller family in New York from Hamburg on August 16, 1850. The family included Prof. C. F. E. Siller, his wife, four sons and a daughter, and they proceeded to Milwaukee. Prof.



Geology is in the Public Eye on Interstate Highway 39 in a northbound rest area at mile 118 about 27 miles north of Portage. The large Cambrian sandstone boulder (behind sign) has exceptionally clear criss-crossing tracks called Climactichnites. These were made by an extinct animal, which lacked any skeleton and which is thought to have been a large slug-like creature, which sucked up microbes as it crawled over moist, sandy tidal flats. The boulder was contributed by James Schmitt and Gasser Construction Co. of Baraboo and installed in August 2002. The interpretive sign was designed by Bob Dott for the Wisconsin Department of Transportation. (photos by Tom Van Beek of DOT)

Siller was born in 1801 in Danzig, Prussia, and he earned his PhD (Geochemistry!) in 1840 at Jena University, Germany. In 1843 he was appointed the first Professor of Pharmacy at Dorpat University, a German university in Russia (now Tartu University in Estonia—founded 1632). The Tartu University library has a lithograph of Prof. Siller made in 1847; they kindly scanned it and transmitted it to us by the internet. So we now have a picture of this noble ancestor—dead now some 150 years. (See an interview with Cam Craddock elsewhere in the *Outcrop*.)

Robert H. Dott, Jr.

The year 2002 held both good news and bad news for me. It began with a splash with unexpected media interest in our Geology article about stranded jellyfish on a Cambrian shoreline in central Wisconsin (see cover of the 2001 *Outcrop*). But the best of the good was an opportunity for a nostalgic re-visit to Antarctica and South America in February and March. Nancy and I spent three weeks cruising with an Abercrombie & Kent 'expedition' to the Antarctic Peninsula, South Georgia Island, and the Falkland Islands. I managed to be geology lecturer for the 80 or so well heeled tourist clients. My five lectures were surprising hits even when I was masquerading as glaciologist and volcanologist. Returning to South Georgia with perfect weather after 30 years was a big thrill. Our timing was especially good what with all the Ernest Shackleton excitement in the air. We actually landed at the very site on Elephant Island where the H.M.S. Endurance crew camped for many weeks while Shackleton sailed to South Georgia for help. We also hiked the last three miles of Shackleton's heroic trek across the unmapped interior of South Georgia to Stromness whaling station. After the cruise, we spent a week on our own in southern Chile, including Cerro Paine National Park, where several of my former students and I had done research in the 1960s and 1970s.