

EMERITUS FACULTY NEWS 2004

CHARLIE BENTLEY

On October 13, Marybelle died of lung and liver cancer. We had celebrated 40 years of marriage on July 3. Other events of the year do not seem very important right now. Suffice it to say that I am continuing with my activities, primarily with Ice Coring and Drilling Services and to a small extent with GLAS. All the real work on GLAS for our project continues to be done by Ben Smith, at the University of Washington. I will plan for a fuller report next year.

Mary Belle (she had recently reverted to the original form of her name, but I couldn't make the change myself) was born in Paxton, Illinois, the daughter of Dorothy Phillips and Frank Wolford Goode. She attended Grinnell College and graduated from the University of Wisconsin with a BS in Art. She later received an MA in Comparative Literature and completed all but her dissertation for the PhD. We were married on July 3, 1964 and lived our entire lives together in Madison. She bore two children, Molly Clare and Raymond Alexander.

Mary Belle was a talented artist who produced innumerable and inimitable drawings for the amusement and delight of her family and friends. She loved the tactile sense of paper and pens, paint brushes. She was a voracious reader of fiction and literary criticism; books she had read had often to be given away to leave room in the house for more. She loved her solitude; she loved to travel—to places of constant (Paris) and not-so-constant (Leningrad) civilization and to Italian beaches with lots of sand, sun, and snack service. Hated Iceland, Poland, Istanbul (too macho); loved Ireland, Mexico. A purist, she communicated resolutely by letter with her family and friends, both often scattered around the world—no



Mary Belle Bentley.
October 24, 1936–October 13, 2004.

impersonal email for her. Her letters (as well as her conversation) revealed her bright wit, a strong gift for poetic expression, and a deep humanity.

Most of all she was devoted to the well-being of her family—children, husband, mother, sister—and friends. Always she did what she could (which was a great deal) to make their lives easier and more joyful. As for the materiality of life, her favorite anecdote concerned the famous Roman wife and mother of the Gracchi, Cornelia: a visiting Royal lady, after displaying her opulent jewels to Cornelia, asked for a similar display. Cornelia sent for her two children and said, "These are my jewels, in which alone I delight."

CARL BOWSER

Did I lose track? Has it been five years since I retired? Didn't I have any news for the annual *Outcrop* for the past couple of years? No, it wasn't for lack of intent, it's more that I wasn't in town to meet the deadlines. With travel, photographic ventures, house remodeling projects, and family visiting my schedule has become more irregular. My long-standing links with photography and earth sciences have now blossomed into a near, full-time involvement in the subject of fine art photography and photography instruction. Now Vice-president of The Center for Photography at Madison (CPM) I devote much of my time either working with CPM or on my own photographic ventures. Teaching classes in digital photography through the center, helping build darkrooms (including a long dreamed of one in my own basement), running a monthly landscape photography interest group, fund raising, showing works in the area, and taking photography workshops pretty much consume my "spare" time. This year I hope to have a web site up, so keep tuned; perhaps you can judge results for yourself.

When not at home Judy and I typically travel west to see family in Omaha and Phoenix. Driving whenever possible so that our "suitcase on wheels" can carry a large format 4x5 camera, a medium format, a 35 mm, and a digital camera and all the accessories we've spent as much as a month driving western back roads on our way to see family or to join them in trips to Puerto Peñasco, Mexico. Detours through the American southwest have provided me with any number of images that provide plenty of darkroom work (both wet and digital) when back in Madison. The Grand Canyon, Lees Ferry, Canyon de Chelly, Death Valley, Yosemite, the Santa Fe area, northern Arizona, the Sea of Cortez are but a few of the recent venues for my work.

When asked what my photographic subject preferences are, I normally respond "landscape photography and grand children". With seven grand children ranging in age from one to 11 Judy and I have no trouble finding reason to visit them.

The whole clan gathered in Madison last July providing ample test of our basement remodeling project. Of course, occasional sojourns to northern Wisconsin where I spent over 20 years doing research on lakes and ground waters as part of the LTER project round out local venues for more of my landscape work as well as just enjoying the northern lakes district.

For the past few years I've been involved in the recently formed Center for Geosciences ("ForGeo") created by former faculty member David Stephenson and his wife, Heidi. As an advisory board member I serve to help the fledgling center take form. Helping structure the organization, creating ideas for support, finding forums for topics of geologic and public interest, and even the possibility of teaching a course linking photographic techniques and geoscience education are all ideas on the table.

Following publication of my work with Blair Jones on mineral mass balances in natural waters published in the *American Journal of Science* a couple of years ago my formal research work has begun winding down. A contributor to a soon to be published book on the northern lakes LTER project and co-presenter of papers at recent geologic meetings (GSA 2003 in Seattle and GES-6 in Honolulu) mark diminishing efforts in my research as I switch to an emphasis on the photographic medium. Given up geochemistry? No way!

The subtleties of darkroom photography put me face to face with "silver geochemistry", and the wealth of chemical variables needed to control the images are just as challenging as anything I've previously faced. Field work still draws me out west, my "hand lens" is just a bit bigger piece of glass, and I passionately refuse to put coins, pocket knives, hammers, or lens caps in my photos for scale. If you can't tell the scale it's a compliment; if you can it's obvious that you don't need to distract the image with the contents of your pocket in the first place.

DAVE CLARK

This has been a bad year for old Arctic researchers. It is sort of sad to think that the ONR and NSF spent so much money on my research during the previous decades, at least some of which was spent on proving that the Arctic ice-cover was stable, to learn this year that the ice is really thinning! Fortunately, our faunal and sediment studies are still valid, in fact, were substantiated by the first Arctic Ocean deep drilling by a European consortium in August. I still enjoy retirement, but do miss being close to a good library! To make up for it, I have located a great place near Bodega Bay, where many of the descendents of the critters I talked about in *Invertebrate Paleontology* for 40 years are arranged like books on a shelf in tide pools at low tide. No conodonts but plenty of other

things. During the year, most of our visitors get to see the specimens displayed in the cold Pacific. Travel during 2004 was limited to visits with family in Florida and Utah.

In my backyard, I spent time curing olives, smoking salmon, and picking lemons, peaches and pears. The invitation still stands to join me in my pool, almost anytime from April to October.

C.S. CLAY

On March 27, 60 years ago, Jane and Clay eloped and then they finished school. My physics went from spectra—Madison, to exploration geophysics—Tulsa, and oceanography—Columbia University. We raised four kids, got into sailboat racing on the Hudson River in the summer, and skiing in winter. Back to Madison, we joined ski patrol for family skiing on our Wisconsin hills. Our patrol and emergency care interests inspired Jane to attend a nursing school. She became an RNC at the University of Wisconsin Hospital. In 1989, Jane and I retired and became emeritus.

Today, Jane and I enjoy our music. Jane plays her clarinet and I play my double bell euphonium in the New Horizons Band (for people over 50 years). Our music picture is below. Jane and I also followed the retired professor travel paths, including a trip on the inner passage along Alaska's coast.

My emeritus physics started with Clint Sprott, the Chaos seminar, and Mandelbrot's fractals. These have given me a way to "see" the world. Hausdorff analysis and Mandelbrot's fractals described wind blown ocean waves, sediments on the seafloor and much of the Earth's surface. After experiencing Madison's warming winters since the 1970's, I have joined a number of people wondering about the last 800 ky of climate and the future.



Jane and C.S. Clay.