FROM THE EDITOR

Airdrop has passed. It seems to me, in the balance of nature, that for every move there's a counter-move, although forward progress eventually prevails. History quickly points this out. What I'm writing about is post-Airdrop depression.

I would never attempt to tell anyone how to solve this, but I surmise factors in our favor. Most strongly is the wonderful fact that we humans have the ability to change our outlook, attitudes, feelings and mind-set; thus, we can change or adjust our behavior.

What I'm driving at is this: above all else, people are the most important thing in life. We can make the next few months easier or more difficult for each other. By showing compassion and empathy for each other we can help make our own, and others'; experience here more rewarding. I believe that although we can never change the direction of the wind, we can always adjust our sail. And as Fyodor Dostoevski quipped, "Each of us are responsible for everything to everyone else." We’re here together, lets be together.

WORLD NEWS

GALVESTON, Texas - A brief flare-up of the fire aboard the burning tanker Mega Borg was not considered a major setback, and firefighters will try again to douse hot spots with a chemical foam, a Coast Guard spokesman said Thursday. Crews applied the foam Wednesday but were forced to stop when the material began feeding flames on the ship, which has spilled an estimated 3 million gallons of light crude oil into the Gulf of Mexico, officials said.

WASHINGTON - The House Agriculture Committee, after upgrading farm environmental programs, approved a massive farm bill early Thursday that would give farmers some freedom in deciding what to grow and create a marketing loan to combat a slump in soybean production. Committee members made a dozen final changes to get the bill as close as possible to House spending targets for the coming five years.

BUCHAREST, Romania - Clashes between riot police and anti-communist demonstrators in the city's central square stretched into the early hours Thursday in the bloodiest civil violence since December's revolution ousted dictator Nicolae Ceausescu. In a dispatch Thursday from Bucharest, the official Soviet news agency Tass reported that four demonstrators were killed Wednesday. The report could not be independently confirmed.

MOSCOW - The Soviet Parliament approved the principle of a transition to a regulated market economy, but postponed until Thursday voting on a measure to triple bread prices when it met stiff opposition. The resolution approving a move toward a modified market system ordered the government to develop a specific reform program by September.

WASHINGTON - Sen. David Durenberger, R-Minn., apologized and asked senators investigating ethics allegations against him to consider his full record when deciding his fate. Durenberger, 55, chose to forgo a detailed public defense, and the committee abruptly ended its public inquiry into the matter Wednesday.

WASHINGTON - The Bush administration looked for talks Thursday with Prime Minister Chatichai Choonhavan of Thailand to flesh out signs of "new momentum" in diplomatic efforts to bring peace to war-torn Cambodia-Indochina and Thailand's fast-growing economy were among the issues on the agenda.

FREETOWN, Sierra Leone - Talks between the Liberian government and rebels appeared to have stalled despite a pledge by rebel negotiators to hold elections by the end of the year if they come to power, diplomatic sources said. The atmosphere at the talks was described as "courteous and understanding," but no progress was announced at the end of the Wednesday session.

UNITED NATIONS - U.N. Secretary-General Javier Perez de Cuellar said he will send a mission to Israel next week to discuss the Palestinian uprising in the Israeli-occupied territories. Also Wednesday, Israel said it would permit an envoy to visit the occupied West Bank and Gaza Strip.
AIRDROP 1990
BY: WARREN ROSS

Airdrop 1990. Call it what you will—a bonanza, junk food run (my personal favorite), nail run, morale builder, freshie restock or best of all just fun. Later on in the article I'll give you some "technical stats," but I thought it best to start out with my own thoughts and observations before I put you to sleep.

"Look at those people down there. They must be absolutely crazy to spend a winter in the Antarctic. Think of the loneliness, boredom and solation at times," said the pilot. "Yeah, I know what you mean," replied the navigator, "and dark all the time, too.

This conversation may not have actually taken place, but I'm sure it was at least in the minds of those on the other end.

"Hey," says one of the load masters, "how cold will it get when we open up the cargo doors?" His buddy in the jump seat next to him remarks, "it will get cold enough to get you motivated to push the bundles out as quick as you can so we can close that cargo door and get warm again.

So there I was in the control tower when the U.S.A.F. 141 made its final approach into William's field, where it would drop eighty bundles of "goodies" in the drop zone, a portion of the runway 3000 feet long and 300 feet wide.

On the second day I then hastily reached for my down parka and ventured outside where I found the weather to be a comfortable -30 degrees Fahrenheit and practically no wind. I don't think I'd ever hear myself saying that negative 30 felt comfortable, but today, for some reason, it does.

Before stepping outside LT Sisk gave the order for everyone to put their lights out. Instantly, like a flash but just the opposite, all the vehicles lights go out. I thought about that for a second as I felt the collective anticipation mount.

Everyones' speech pattern changed and movements quickened. The flash of the runway lights seem for away now that I'm 25 feet in front of the control tower. As the sound of the jet engine approached, I feel stopped in time, if only for a moment.

Suddenly, the reflection of the moon off the snow and the flicker of the 15 flash pots filled with DFA and MOGAS burning seem a surreal comedy. Geez, I can't even see any shadows. (By the way, what is MOGAS anyway? Is it what you say when your car is on "E" and payday is tomorrow ie... I need MO ... GAS?)

I think about the MOGAS but am quickly brought back to the moment at hand as I snap a couple photos for Sue Hahn. She gave me her camera before I went outside because she's busy in the control tower guiding our visitor in for the drop "Look," says Chief Sue Cruise, "they're opening the cargo bay doors. Can you see the light from the cargo bay?" Suddenly I see the first bundle drop. Then another, and another - the sky is full of manna from heaven it seems. I notice that the first, last two and freshie bundles have high intensity strobe lights on them. Vaguely, I can see the dark parachutes reaching a speed of fifty-five miles an hour I'm told; I can hear the bundles hit the ground. Plop, plop, ... plop, plop, fizzle, fizzle? Well whatever it sounded like, I could hear them form over 1000 yards away. All in all, the drop itself took only fifteen seconds or so.

Instantly the lights from a dozen vehicles came on. I thought for a moment that I was at the Indianapolis Speedway as the drivers put their pedals to the floor and scurried to get the booty. All this before the plane even turned around to buzz the tower - and presumably, or so it sounded, advance the throttles to their maximum stops. What a sweet sound it was. Unfortunately the pilot, Rogers, and his crew hurry home as quickly as the freshies shed, with its herman nelson heater for our valuable produce, get to the drop zone.

The pilot even turned down our offer of beer saying it was too cold! Think of that!

Soon afterwards Dave Claphan and I drove through the 3000 foot long 300 foot wide drop zone in a spryte surveying the bundles and all of the hard work being done to get the do not freeze items into the heated sled. I noticed ten ablaze twenty gallon cans marking the beginning of the drop zone and five marking the end. It looked like thirty of the eighty bundles made it in the drop zone and about fifty just east of the zone.

The first day of airdrop, June 7th, a U.S.A.F. 141 aircraft left New Zealand bound for the icy continent we have all come to love - or hate depending on your perspective - at 5:18 a.m. Ten minutes later a KC-10 tanker left the runway and would rendezvous with the 141 twice for refueling before reaching McMurdo and once on its way back to New Zealand. The first "installment" of 49 bundles were dropped from an altitude of approximately 1100 feet before the 141 began its journey towards the South Pole. The official weather observation for McMurdo on that first day was unrestricted visibility, scattered clouds at 16,000 feet, ambient temperature at minus 33 degree Celsius (-27F) with a windchill factor of minus sixty degrees Fahrenheit.

McMurdo was luckier than South Pole when it came to the weather. The 141 made it to the pole at 12:00 noon to find three-fourths of a mile visibility in blowing snow, winds at 19 knots, ambient temperature at negative 60 Celsius (-76F) and a windchill that checked in at negative 152 degrees Fahrenheit. Due to visibility, the 141 was forced to make four passes before dropping 24 bundles and had to request additional lights to be turned on. The 141 arrived safely in New Zealand at approximately 9 p.m.

June 9th, the second day of airdrop, found the 141 leaving New Zealand at 6:04
Airmail and the KC-10 leaving at 6:23 a.m. I was told Alister Pringle, who was in Mac center, that air control remained in the hands of New Zealand operators until the planes reached 60 south. Alister went on to say that the evolution is relatively safe even though a survival situation would be difficult. After all, there’s not many aircraft down here this time of year. These are surely the friendly skies, but special precautions still must be taken. For example, the personnel in the cargo bays of the aircraft wear special harnesses just in case they were to be sucked out. Also, they wear oxygen masks at the south pole due to the difficulty of breathing over super cold, but pure, air.

The aircraft manning was as follows: 15 on the tanker and 20 on the 141. The first day of Airdrop we received 12, 881 pounds of mail. On the second day we got 17 bundles of mail out of the 80 that were dropped. It might be wise for me to note here that the cargo personnel in New Zealand did a wonderful job loading and packing all of the bundles. There was very little damage to any of the contents, if any.

I would now like to recognize those individuals who made this years airdrop the success it was. OIC LT Sisk and Resident Manager Mark DeSimone, safety supervisors SWC Boone and Ray Tien, Admin RMC Chism, mail receipt coordinator YN2 Middleton and Barbara Riker, Dept. representatives; Dave Decker, Mary Bond, Renee Stark, Linda Walley, Kelly McMathren, Nate Shelton, Mike Dunn, Dan Brannon, Sally Gouse, HMC Morris, AC1 Hahn (air control tower), ET1 Steidl, Nick Bailey, BU2 Power. On the primary SAR team 7 June was Bruce Calder, Tony Oskam, HMC Warden, Steve Cater, and Bill Clendenning. Primary SAR team 9 June was Pedro Nelson, Doug Henderson, HMC Warden, Steve Cater and Bill Clendenning. The secondary SAR team on the 7th and 9th was SK1 Friese, CE2 Wiles, Terry Hopkins, Kristen Larson and HMC Sapien. Operations officer was DPC Cruise. For crash crew 2 we had DC1 Eckenrode, DS2 Moore, and CM2 Allman. Crash 4 was DC2 Heizer, UT1 Franklin and Kenny Mustain. MAC center manning was DPC Cruise (7 June) and Alister Pringle (9 June).

McMurdo fire house manning HT1 Vavounas, HT2 King, HT2 Elston, BT1 Kellerman, and Ray Briggs. Willie Field NAVAIDS/COMMS - ET1 Latffamme. Transmitter site ET1 Steidl and ET2 Wilmeth. Willie field cargo marking: SKC Chafin, SK1 Friese, Cindy Kline (7 June), Lou Czarnecki (7 June), Ray Stark (9 June). The loading of freshies at Willie field was done by UT1 Horneij, BU2 Tussey, Greg Ringlieb, Donna Newby (7 June), Frank Maddy, and Wendy Kober (9 June). Handling freshies at the galley was MS1 Everliith, Larry Cook, Willie Kong, Brenda Wilson, MSSA Duncan, Sam Williams, Dave Rosenthal, Ron Mullins and Bill Ames. Willie Field Medical support LT Harford, HMC Sapien and HMC Warden. Clinic medical support was HMC Morris.

Air Drop operations video/photography: IC1 Raby, Kristen Larson, Martin Lewis, Bill Halls, Dave Martin and SK1 Friese. Public works - SWC Boone. Cargo recovery coordinator - EO1 Luzadder. Heavy shop freshies off load John King, Larry Mjolsness and the heavy shop crew. Drivers for the event were Sam Williams, Al Monetta, Rick Bruner, Bruce Nilsen, EO2 Groshens, CM2 Allman, UT1 Franklin, Brad Wright, Lyle Strandlien, Kathy Mifflin, Al Rosenbaum, Tim Burns, Todd Stuntzner, Mike Williams, Travis Ficher, Bill Ames, Greg Ringlieb, CE2 Wiles, CE2 Ross, Dave Robertson, Bruce McGregor, Alister Galespy, Duncan Webb, Ron Mullins, Randy Olsen (plotter), EA2 Swanberg (plotter), Blaine Burris, ABFC Wallace (fuels), Rick Brunner, Paige McCathren and SK2 Clark. Parachute recovery included UT1 Horneij, BU2 Tussey, Greg Ringlieb, Donna Newby, Frank Maddy and Wendy Kober.
FEATURE INTERVIEW

Let me introduce you to Darrell Mullinex - A.K.A. Mr. M&M. A veteran of four seasons, he worked for the forestry service in Idaho before coming to Antarctica. He has a B.A. in physical education and a teaching certificate for secondary schools (7-12 grades). Maybe you're wondering why he's called Mr. M&M. Well, it's said that Darrell eats a pound of M&M's a day - for months at a time.

Darrell first came to Antarctica for the summer 1987 season. He knew Mary Bond through a friend and started as a G.F.A at the old heavy shop. When the winter 1988 season commenced, he found himself transferred to the power plant and has been working there since (except for time off the ice, of course). "I came to Antarctica mostly because nothing conclusive materialized for a teaching position." He said he has returned, "because ITT contacted me and said they needed people at the power plant. I also had a big desire to go to Australia."

O.K., so who is Darrell Mullinex? Well, his 40th birthday was exactly, two weeks ago - but don't tell him I told you so because he hides his years well - and is a caring individual who seems to know just what to say at the best time. He is certainly an honest, positive person who knows what he wants and how best to achieve it. "When I get back to the states I'll concentrate on getting certified as an elementary primary teacher or work towards a master's degree. You see, I was a substitute teacher for all grades levels and all subjects. I enjoyed the elementary age kids more than the older ones."

When not at work, you might see Darrell in the weight room working out. His longer legs certainly give him quite an advantage on the life cycle, where level 12, the highest, probably presents no problem for him - more so because one of his top goals is to leave here in great shape. He mentioned that, "I would really like to participate in a triathlon when I get back home."

Darrell is easily one of the happiest people I have met here. I wanted to interview him and have this in the paper for his birthday, but what can I say except that I got lazy that week. Anyways, happy belated B-day Darrell and good luck in all of your endeavors! By the way, if there were anyone I would choose to be my children's teacher, it would be you. Except for my fiancee, of course. She, too, is a teacher.
What on earth...

SBPA
Gripes! It's wickedly windy outside at the moment. We're from about 10 to 15 knots pretty quick and peaked somewhere around 30 knots. Oooh errr! In fact the desk is sitting on and my chair is making.

Back to reality. Well, Old Man 'Gravity', lived up to our expectations and managed to pull the whole airdrop thing off O.K. In fact he was so excited by the whole deal he got a bit over keen with his packages! They were thrown to the ground in what must have been an excited flurry. But over all most things managed to make it to the ground in some sort of shape.

One thing that managed to get down in one piece was an egg, unboiled, and very carefully packed amongst the light bulbs. The egg was a gift from, or actually, more of an experiment by, a Christchurch school who wanted to see if the thing would survive the 1000 ft drop. A bit of media interest was displayed at the start of the egg's flight so we thought we'd better finish off the story by filming the parcel opening. As the footage is being sent to Television New Zealand, we'll all be movie stars when we return! And yes, the egg did survive. Pity about the pumpkins though! (Tuppence said I had to say that.)

Now we have the post airdrop fever of dealing with fresh food and vegetables, learning to read again, and getting to grips with what the other world holds for us on our return. Heavy!! But hey, who really cares when you get a new pick for your guitar after burning out the last one prior to the drop. I mean, what else really matters?

Now there's only ten weeks or so till Winfly. One of our flying letters, over at Scott Base, was a list of all the new crew who will replace us next season. Looks like we're all out of a job! Most of us were all quite taken by this shocking news. We were just fitting into our icy roles, and now, sacked!! Maybe we'll get some redundancy cash, but what do we do then? Ugggg! I could spend the next four months stressing out about future prospects and things, or I could just forget it! Guess?

---

YES, IT'S HAPPENED!!!!!!

The Scott Base mail is re-stocked, NO, there are no new music tapes or postcards. BUT BUT, there is a penguin paraphernalia.

T'S lenses of various kinds, photo film, bulk badges, etc.

So come and investigate the scene for yourself....

Either on a Monday, Sunday or Friday night 1800-2000.
POOL TOURNAMENT
STARTS AT 1200 ON JUNE 17TH.
FINALS BEGIN 1200 ON JUNE 24TH.

RECREATION COMMITTEE
MEETING
MONDAY, JUNE 18TH @ 4:00PM, IN THE LOUNGE
ACROSS FROM THE TV STATION

TO THE COMMUNITY
An open letter to the community. Look around, have you noticed? Can you see it?
What am I talking about? I'm talking about us. That's right us. All of us, we're almost
there and we're all coming together again as a team! Right before airdrop, there was
an unbelievable tension in the air. I mean (and you know I'm right), it wasn't pretty.

Something happened with airdrop, perhaps it was the effort put out by all the
personnel who did such a fantastic job making this a great airdrop? I don't know
what it was. I do know that the tension's gone! We've almost got this licked! We're
getting short, and time is flying!

We have done something here that not
even the beakings could understand. We
have become friends, and through that, we
have become a team! When the wind-fly

people get here, we can raise our heads high,
look at each other and smile, as if it were
our own private joke because we did make it! Thank you to everyone for making this
happen. I owe you all for the effort you
have put in to making this a fantastic
experience.

AGAIN THANKS,
ME

P.S. 64 days till win-fly!!!

WANTED
COMPACT DISKS

MISSING: Compact Discs from
the radio station library.
WANTED: Any information
concerning the whereabouts of
the discs.
REWARD: $25.00 for the
return of the discs or info
leading to the recovery of the
discs. Call 2459, 2523 with info.
Anonymity is assured.
The CD library will be secured
until the discs show up and some
DJs like using CD's!
FROM THE EDITOR

Language is fun. Everyone who speaks and listens and writes and reads is involved to some degree with the inherent playfulness of human language. Ancient graffiti, classical tales and many stories from the Bible and mythology show us that people have played with language for a long time.

Here’s an example I remember from the last day of the 1987 Wimbledon championships. The finals pitted Australian Pat Cash against the top player in the world, Czechoslovakian Ivan Lendl. Surprisingly, the Aussie won in straight sets, and as he was closing out his victory two spectators held up a sign that read, "Cash is better than a Czech."

Here are some other funny ones that I have seen: On a plumbers truck, a flush is better than a full house; in front of a church—stop here for your holiday spirits; on a church lawn—pray keep off the grass, such trespasses will not be forgiven; in a music store—wield—guitars for sale, no strings attached; in a restaurant, buy your meal and pay waiteI; in a bar, marriage consoles. I'll maybe your not okay because you are not the top player in the world, Czechoslovakian Ivan Lendl.

Well things have been pretty quiet around town lately, but we have some greetings from a few other Antarctic bases in this issue we hope you will enjoy. See, we really aren’t alone!

And oh yes, congratulations go out to us all—winter solstice has passed. We have endured the longest night. All downhill from here. Enjoy this weeks issue!!

WORLD NEWS

TOKYO — A fire and two explosions rocked the U.S. aircraft carrier Midway Wednesday, injuring at least nine sailors. U.S. and Japanese officials said. The Midway was conducting routine flight operations about 125 miles northeast of Tokyo in the Pacific Ocean when the two explosions ripped through a catapult on the ship’s deck at midday, the officials said. The fire was put out and the Midway headed for port near Tokyo.

MOSCOW — Delegates to a conference of Russian communists took a major step Wednesday toward forming a Russian Republic Communist Party in what could be a serious conservative challenge to Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev. The 2,744 delegates to a conference of Russian communists decided to turn their meeting into a founding conference for a branch of the party, the official Tass news agency said.

MOSCOW — Mikhail Gorbachev told conservative critics Wednesday that the Communist Party may have a new leader soon, an apparent hint he might quit his party leadership post at the Party Congress in July. Even if Gorbachev resigned as general secretary, he would maintain his position as president of the Soviet Union, a new post created in March, the official Tass agency said.

MONTREAL — South African black leader Nelson Mandela, before his scheduled departure Wednesday to the United States, reminded Canadians the ‘cancer of racism’ remains and ‘we should not lower our guard.’ Mandela told about 15,000 people that while the struggle against apartheid has become a global crusade, blacks must still ‘travel a long road before we liberate our people.’

WASHINGTON — Prosecutors opened their drug and perjury case against Mayor Marion Barry by calling a convicted drug dealer, who testified Barry used cocaine with him several times and ‘smoked more than I did.’ Former city worker Charles Lewis, who previously worked for Barry’s administration and the government of the U.S. Virgin Islands, said Tuesday that he first used drugs with Barry in the Virgin Islands in 1986.

TOKYO — Cuban President Fidel Castro has informally asked Japan to help him arrange a meeting with President Bush in a bid to improve relations between the two Cold War foes, a published report said Wednesday. The daily Asahi Shimbun, quoting unidentified sources in the government and the ruling Liberal Democratic Party, said Castro asked Japan to act as a mediator, provided both leaders attend the Nov. 16 enthronement of Emperor Akihito in Tokyo.

SAN FRANCISCO — Organizers of the Sixth International Conference on AIDS said they welcome protesters angry over U.S. policy toward the deadly disease, but hope they will not disrupt the exchange of information on a malady that has killed more Americans than wars in Korea and Vietnam combined. About 500 demonstrators tied up downtown traffic Tuesday with a noisy march the day before the conference was scheduled to open.

LONDON — Representatives of 75 nations gathered for Wednesday’s opening of a 10-day conference aimed at forging a global strategy and finding funds to preserve Earth’s ozone shield. Signatories of the 1987 Montreal Protocol, which has been ratified by 56 countries and the European Community, were expected to pledge to eliminate ozone-depleting chlorofluorocarbons, or CFCs, by the year 2000.

BALTIMORE — An investigation into the generic drug industry will turn to the drug makers following the indictment of the former director of the Food and Drug Administration’s generic drug division on perjury charges. Federal prosecutors in the 2-year-old investigation said they expect indictments in the next year against drug manufacturers and their executives on charges of giving the FDA brand name drugs to test as generics.

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It's the dead of the night, and from the street the houses appear lifeless and melancholic. On this dark silent night even the creatures of the night are silent and motionless. The only sign of life is a shadow in an upstairs window in the house at the very end of the street. Inside, a silent gamesman stands alone at his billiard table with intense concentration while his piercing eyes study the hidden geometry of the game.

In the pale light, his delicate features portrayed a short gentleman in his early 30's. His head is large for his body; creating the impression of precise intelligence. His personality is enigmatic and intriguing. On one hand he is shy with a deep concern for elegance, propriety and morality; while on the other hand he is flamboyant, fond of wine, dancing and humor. It was once said that he loved life with such a passion that it was often painful.

He loved billiards and played it obsessively, especially at night despite his fear of ghosts. There is no documentation of him ever being beaten. Lacking any peers in this sport during his time, this brilliant billiard player came to know the table as his only challenge. He was inspired by the limitless arrangements of the little spheres, the fascinating geometry, and most of all the sound. The swift pleasant sounds of the colliding spheres calmed his nerves. When he died at an early age of thirty-five, his premature departure was moaned by many.

Well folks, have you figured who our brilliant billiard player was? I doubt it. You see, billiards was a beloved pass-time for the above character. It was a psychological setting in which his productive brain was best creative. At times, it was said, he composed music with a pen in one hand and a cue in the other.

Today we can hardly envision him as an expert billiard player.

Two-hundred years ago, in Austria, our mystery character was the musical genius know as Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart; one of the best composers of his time. If this anecdote has aroused your curiosity, check-out the movie AMADEUS from the ASA or MWR video library, which portrays the life and music of Mozart. It is worth seeing. Now you know the real story.

TRAVEL CORNER

Learning to pack correctly for a vacation is an art which can save you time, money and unnecessary luggage.

Most professional business travellers know how to pack. However, amateur travellers do not and tend to take along more items than necessary. When packing, keep in mind that most hotels have laundry services. If you are visiting a friend or relatives, doing your laundry should not be a problem because they may have a washing machine and if not will know of other means to do laundry. Also, think of color coordination when you are choosing the clothing you will carry. Choosing a shirt that will match with two or three different pants will minimize the number of shirts you will have to carry. Learn the plastic bag trick - the bags used to cover clothes by dry cleaners. Every item should go into a separate plastic bag. These bags keep the static down and minimizes wrinkles. The bags can also be used to store dirty laundry.

Learning to pack wisely can be a skill learned for the rest of your life. It can decrease the hassle of carrying and policing large amounts of luggage, delays due to custom checks, as well as extra cost for overload.

FROM SOUTH POLE STATION

THE POPULATION OF AMUNDSEN-SCOTT SOUTH POLE STATION EXPRESS THEIR GREETINGS, MAY THIS MID-WINTERS DAY BRING TO YOU AND YOUR COMPANIONS ALL THE WARMTH AND HAPPINESS THAT IT BRINGS TO US. THE SOLSTICE IS JUST ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF THE THINGS WE ALL SHARE AS NEIGHBORS ON THIS GREAT CONTINENT. WE SINCERELY WISH YOU ALL THE BEST FOR THE REMAINDER OF YOUR STAY ON THE ICE.
FROM THE PRESIDENT AT THE WHITE HOUSE
I AM PLEASED TO SEND MY WARMEST GREETINGS TO ALL WHO ARE STATIONED IN ANTARCTICA AS YOU CELEBRATE MIDWINTER'S DAY 1990. ANTARCTICA'S VAST, FROZEN LAND IS A NATURAL LABORATORY THAT GENERATES INFORMATION VITAL TO OUR UNDERSTANDING OF NOT ONLY THE PROCESSES THAT SUSTAIN LIFE ON EARTH BUT ALSO THOSE THAT MAY BE AFFECTING THE ENVIRONMENT. UNDERSTANDING THE IMPACT OF OUR ACTIONS ON OUR ECOYSTEM IS THE FIRST STEP TOWARD ENSURING A SOUND ENVIRONMENT, AND THE PROGRESS THAT IS BEING MADE IN ANTARCTICA IS CRITICAL TO OUR EFFORTS TO PROTECT THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF OUR PLANET. THANKS TO THE DEDICATION OF ALL OF YOU WHO ARE SPENDING THE WINTER AT STATIONS IN ANTARCTICA, IMPORTANT RESEARCH IN THIS REMOTE LAND CAN CONTINUE. DURING THESE DARK DAYS ON THE COLDEST OF THE WORLD'S CONTINENTS, I HOPE YOU WILL REMEMBER VITAL WORK IS PART OF OUR INVESTMENT IN OUR FUTURE. ON BEHALF OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, I SEND MY BEST WISHES FOR EVERY FUTURE SUCCESS. GOD BLESS YOU. SIGNED GEORGE BUSH

PARTY! PARTY! PARTY!

The Rec Committee is sponsoring a 4TH OF JULY party, THE ROSS ISLAND BEACH PARTY, at the Erebus Club on Saturday June 30th, from 8:00 p.m. to 1:00 a.m. There will be live DJs and efforts will be made to accommodate requests. Dress in the BEACH mode and have fun.

PICNIC! PICNIC! PICNIC!

On Sunday July 1ST, the Rec Committee is sponsoring a 4TH OF JULY PICNIC at the HEAVY SHOP beginning at 3:00 p.m. There will be lots of food, games, music and dancing. Soda will be FREE, beers 75 cents each. The Galley will be CLOSED that day for DINNER. Get in the 4TH OF JULY spirit and have fun.

$$WIN BIG MONEY$$

PLAY BINGO

The Rec Committee is sponsoring a 4TH OF JULY non-fund raising BINGO on Sunday July 1ST, at the PICNIC in the HEAVY SHOP. Starting time will be 5:30 p.m. Prizes will consist of goods (beer, soda, t-shirts, caps, etc.) and CASH. The JACKPOT will be cash. Entrance fee is $5.00. For that sum of money you will receive three cards which can be used in every game. A minimum of eight games will be played (more players more games). Additional cards can be purchased at a cost of $1.00 per card. If you are low on cash, or bored, play BINGO with us.

PINOCHLE PLAYERS

We're looking for people to play double deck, partners. If interested contact Paul Roberts x 2523 or Warren Ross x 2362.