The Monadnock
of the
CLARK UNIVERSITY GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY
DECEMBER, 1938

"Here Nature has given much by withholding much. Here man found his birthright, the privilege of struggle."
—Semple
THE MONADNOCK
OF THE
CLARK UNIVERSITY GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Vol. XIII December, 1938 No. 1

WHITE MOUNTAIN FIELD TRIP

Each year since 1927 students of the Graduate School of Geography have looked forward to the annual field trip. Not to be compared in scope to the 1934 itinerary which included seventeen states in ten thousand miles of travel, this year's field work was nevertheless eagerly anticipated by faculty and students alike.

The site chosen was on Massapoag Pond, near Lowell, Massachusetts. Preparations for departure continued as scheduled during the first week until the hurricane swept through on Wednesday, September 21. Within two days reports of extensive damage at the camping site and destruction throughout the adjacent territory made it evident that entry into the area for purposes of field work was entirely out of the question. Following a special staff meeting on September 23, it was reluctantly announced that the annual fall field trip had to be cancelled. In order that this misfortune might not deprive the present group of many valuable experiences, plans were made to conduct a number of shorter trips during the school year.

The first trip was taken to the White Mountains. Under the leadership of Dr. Atwood, Jr., and Dr. Jones, the group left Worcester on Wednesday, November 9, and returned the evening of the following day. Feeling considerably enthused (perhaps because of the sweeping Republican victory in the previous day's election) most of the excursionists appeared early in a remarkably lucid condition, that is, all except one. Came 6:05. Came 6:10. Then came Lloyd, steaming around the end of the geography building with rucksack and beret. Soon afterwards the party got under way, led by Dr. Atwood, Jr., in the station wagon, the other cars being driven by Veva Dean, Lewis "Barney Oldfield" Smith, Brad MacGaw, and Tony West. The first stop was made just outside Clinton where Dr. Wally pointed out Mount Wachusett and the old elevated penepalned surface beyond. Attention was called to the basin and terraces of glacial Lake Nashua, whose shores had been skirted for several miles.

Following this the party travelled to Lowell where another short halt was called while Dr. Jones discussed the location of the textile mills. The route continued on through Haverhill, Mass., and Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and, from Kittery to Ogunquit, followed the shore. Stops were made at York Harbor and at York, where storm beaches were noted, and some of the students were given their first glimpse of the Atlantic. After one more pause at Cape Neddick, the party arrived at Bald Head Cliff. Here, after an ample...
lunch, Dr. Wally explained the development of this remarkable cliff, relating its form to the effects of differential erosion, chiefly by wave action, on the contrasting materials of metamorphosed Pre-Cambrian and Paleozoic sediments and igneous intrusions. Many fine examples of dikes were seen and in some the columnar structure was plainly evident.

At Portland Dr. Jones discussed the city's industrial development in relation to seaport location, pointing out the rail and water facilities for transportation. From a vantage point on the Western Promenade oil storage tanks belonging to at least six companies could be seen at a glance.

From Portland the party turned westward. Just before reaching Sebago Lake a short stop was made on a high hill afforded a panoramic view of the mountains as darkness approached. Here Dr. Wally contrasted the even and less elevated mountains that were seen farther south, and which represented the level of the old peninsular surface prior to uplift, with the higher and uneven summits of the White Mountains. At Sebago Lake, Paul Siple, who had spent the summer at a nearby camp, called attention to the boulder rampart surrounding the lake, built up by ice thrust in the winter. This was the last stop before reaching Fryeburg, Maine, where the party spent the night.

After an enjoyable supper and welcome rest, nearly everyone decided to survey the accommodations for recreation offered by this quiet New England town, and to the cinema, some went....now, come to think of it, where did the others go?

At seven the next morning, after a hearty breakfast, the party started once more. The first stop was made just outside Conway, New Hampshire, where several took pictures of a covered bridge. Additional stops were

(Continued on Page 10)

LETTER TO THE ALUMNI
Clark University
December 10, 1958

DEAR ALUMNI:

It is with pleasure that we, the resident members of the Clark University Geographical Society, extend our greetings to you who have preceded us. We feel that more than anyone else, can understand and sympathize with our problems, even though most of us have never met.

The bond that unifies the structure of our society must be this sympathetic understanding, otherwise, this, or any organization would be immeasurably weakened. To strengthen this bond between the alumni and the present graduate group our constitution provides for the election each spring, by the outgoing class, of a president for the following year. Therefore I have the pleasant task of acting as a spokesman for this year’s group and I hope we may have even closer relations with you than we have had in the past.

Usually our annual fall field camp gives us an opportunity to become well acquainted with our fellow students as well as with the faculty. This fall, due to flood and wind damage, it was considered impossible to hold the field camp, and consequently we found the disadvantage of beginning class work without previous acquaintance. However, the traditional manner in which President Atwood’s birthday is usually celebrated gave us our first opportunity as a group to plan a party, and short field trips this fall, as well as contact in class, have aided in overcoming this early handicap.

As we look over plans for this year, we want the Society to be more than just the active group that compiles and edits the Monadnock. We would really like to give the Society a two-fold purpose. In this respect it was voted recently to offer a series of lectures similar to those given dur-

ing the last two years. Through these lectures, to be given during the second semester, we intend to acquaint the interested members of the Monadnock audience with the interest shown by local people in Geography and, if possible, add to our Scholarship Fund. In the event of unusual success, it has been suggested that, in place of turning all the surplus money over to the Scholarship Fund, part of it be held in the treasury for the class of next year, so that it may have a working capital for bringing in talented speakers from the outside for the benefit of the group and the citizens of Worcester.

We trust that you will enjoy this issue of the Monadnock, and that it will bring back pleasant memories of your graduate school days. As you know, the second issue in the spring is devoted entirely to the alumni, and in order to make it of greatest personal interest to you we need to know more about the activities and work of each one of you. We would greatly appreciate your cooperation in sending us your comments, criticism, and suggestions concerning the Monadnock as well as news of your work so that we may feel our efforts are serving to strengthen the bond of fellowship among Clark Geographers.

We cordially wish you a pleasant 1959.

Sincerely,

PAUL A. SIPLE
President, C. U. G. S.

FACULTY DOINGS

President and Mrs. Atwood returned from an extended trip through Africa and the Mediterranean a few days before school opened this fall. Sailing on June fourth from New York they reached Capetown on July first after a stop of a few days in England. From Capetown their route lay northward to Mombasa by way of the following places: Kimberley, Johannesburg, Pretoria, Bulawayo, Livingstone, Elisabethville, Albertville, Dodoma, and Nairobi. A great number of stops was made as well as numerous side trips. President and Mrs. Atwood visited the diamond mines at Kimberley, the gold fields of the Witwatersrand, and the copper smelting works of the Belgian Congo. They had many opportunities to see and photograph wild animals, particularly in Kruger National Park and in the Ngorgoro Crater in Tanganyika. A river voyage on the Lualaba, a trip across Lake Tanganyika, and a journey by automobile from Dodoma to Arusha varied travel by rail. From Mombasa the President and his wife sailed for Genoa by way of the Suez Canal, the Red Sea, and accompanied them around northern Italy and to some of the western Mediterranean ports before they returned to the United States.

All of us have shared in the experiences that President Atwood had for he has given us several interesting lectures this fall on Africa and has shown us the excellent pictures and the sketches he brought back with him.

On October 27, President Atwood made two addresses before the Eastern Ohio Teachers’ Association convening at Marietta, Ohio. On the following day he spoke at Athens, Ohio, at a meeting of the Southwestern Ohio Educational Association. The subjects of his addresses were, “The Organization and Teaching of Geography” and “The New Meaning of Geography in American Education.”
From November 10 to 12, President Atwood represented Clark University at the annual meeting of the American Association of Universities held in San Francisco, California. A short stop on the return trip was made at Detroit where he talked before the Clark Alumni Club of that city.

President Atwood has been asked to give a talk on Africa at the Christian missions meeting of the Association of American Geographers to be held at Harvard University this year.

Dr. Jones is at present still working hard on his new book "Economic Geography" which is scheduled to be published sometime next year. In addition to this task and his regular classwork Dr. Jones has made two lecture tours this fall to different sections of the Middle West. On his October trip he spoke at the following places: the University of Rochester, State Normal School, Fredonia, N. Y., Michigan State College, and at Cleveland, Ohio, before the North-eastern Ohio Teachers' Association meeting. In November Dr. Jones made his second trip, this time delivering lectures at the University of Missouri, Washington University at St. Louis, Southwest Missouri State Teachers' College at Springfield, the University of Kentucky, and at Wesleyan University. He also spoke before members of the University Club at Springfield, Missouri, and the Missouri State Teachers' Association convening at Kansas City. At Kansas City and at Cleveland Dr. Jones gave talks on "The Steel Industry—Its Geographic Factors." His other lectures were on different phases of life in South America.

Like many others Dr. Ekblaw found quite a bit of unexpected work this fall after the hurricane had done serious damage to the apple orchard at his home in North Grafton.

Dr. Ekblaw has made a number of talks this fall, appearing before various local clubs as well as before the Federation of the New England Planning Board which met at Springfield, Mass., on October 25. The subject of his talk was "Maps and Mapping in Relation to Land Planning." His paper, "The Geographer Looks at the Recreation-Conservation Program," read before the New England Conservation and Recreation Conference last spring, has recently been published in "School Science and Mathematics." (See, "Publications of Clark Geographers" in this issue.)

Dr. Ekblaw has offered an extension course this fall for the public in "Appreciation of Landscape." He reports a large class of teachers. Much of Dr. Ekblaw's time is also spent in editing "Economic Geography." He is now working on the forthcoming issue.

Dr. van Valkenburg conducted a party to Europe during the summer and returned to Clark with President and Mrs. Atwood after a two weeks' trip with them in northern Italy and the western Mediterranean. On their tour Dr. Van's group visited various parts of France, Germany, and Holland, where they attended the International Congress of Geography, held at Amsterdam. Dr. Van "rapporteur" of one of the divisions. Since his return he has given numerous lectures on the European situation before various Worcester clubs and Clark University organizations. His up-to-date information has been a great aid in following the developments in Europe this fall.

Dr. Van is teaching an extension course this fall in, "Geography of World Problems" which is also a large class. His plans for next summer include teaching during the summer session here and at Columbia University as well as a trip to Europe after the conclusion of the session. His new book on political geography is expected to appear early in the new year.

Dr. and Mrs. Atwood, Jr., have moved back to their home which has been rebuilt since the fire last spring. Dr. Wally has been busy this fall preparing the map manual that will accompany "The Physiographic Provinces of North America," by President Atwood, which will appear early next year.

He is also hard at work on the huge relief map of the United States that is being constructed at Babson Institute, and has announced that during the meetings of the Association to be held this Christmas vacation, there will be a special excursion to see this map. All those attending both the Association and the National Council meetings are invited as guests of the Babson Institute and the National Map Council.

E. K. J. S.

A TRIP AROUND THE WORKROOM

Unfortunately a precedent was broken this fall; our much anticipated field camp was literally blown away. It is during these first three weeks at camp that we usually get to know the hallmarks and idiosyncrasies of each other, so, determined not to be done out of our trip, we shall take one around the workroom in the hope of learning something about the various members of this year's group.

Let us start under the clock with the Libbey Library on our right. Skirting the eastern flanks of the Swiss Alps we soon come to the first alcove, neutral in feeling if we are to judge from the flags above its entrance. Before us sits Leo Albert, first in line and first in the alphabet. Leo is a very satisfactory person because he is so easy to find so much of the time. Start under the clock and follow the alcove route and you'll come to Leo, be it morning, noon, or night. His occupational dependability proves his interesting contrast to the undependable climate which he studies and knows. However he is always willing to help the uninitiated with the finer points of the Köppen system. His industry has alarmed a few of the newcomers—should we all work this hard?

Without answering Leo refers us to the man at the desk behind him. Urban J. Linehan, without a doubt, believes we should, for he also is anxious to know more about the subject called Geography, so spends nearly all his time at his desk amongst his maps. This close correlation is perhaps due to the fact that both Leo and Urban have the same alma mater, Bridgewater State Teachers' College. Urban spent the last three years teaching in Amesbury and must have made many friends for he hears from them regularly.

Arthur L. Burt sits east of Urban in the far corner. He has every reason to feel at home for he is back at the school of his undergraduate days, merely carrying on from where he left off last June. Since June, though, he took time out to see what was going on in Europe, spending two months travelling and one month doing some work for Dr. Van in Holland.

Leaving Burt, we pass on to the last desk of the alcove behind which sits Charles Darragh, of the State Teachers College, California, Pennsylvania. Charles has had a varied career, but no obstacle has proved too high for him yet. Although a proud possessor of a wife and two children, he still finds time to learn more about the subject he has been teaching for the last four years. We dare an idea he came to Clark because of the embarrassing questions his youngsters asked about such and such a place was and why?

The next alcove, the one to the east, presents a different situation. There is something ominous about it, perhaps the reflection of the Nazi flag on the wall opposite, or the military
TREES SURGERY

New England is still trying very hard to explain away the hurricane of September 21. Some still pretend that it was unique—as unique as a raincloud in California or a Republic voting in Jackson, Mississippi. To a visitor to Worcester the "big wind" seemed much too competent a performance to be dismissed as a mere meteological "faux pas."

The writer arrived in the city on Sunday, two days before the storm, and was greeted by the swish of falling rain and the slop-slop of pedestrians navigating the swimming sidewalks. Rain fell throughout Sunday night and all day Monday and Tuesday. It had such an air of permanence that one wondered whether the Pilgrim Fathers felt their transatlantic journey a success, expecting, as it did, this concentrated downpour of a Newer England for the rather sketchy showers of the old.

On Wednesday afternoon about four o’clock, a group of graduate students was in the Libbey Library drinking tea and hearing of President Atwood’s experiences in Africa. The speed of the wind outside had by this time increased beyond all reasonable standards and the window panes began to bulge in ominously. Tales of the Karoo and of Kimberley were being unfolded while across the street the church spires and elm trees began to "swing it" in masterly style.

How geographers reached home is a story in itself. They at any rate had homies to reach. Dr. Jones very nearly didn’t! Called from his office by "S.O.S." signals, he was unable to get near his house until after fallen trees. He parked his car down the street, choosing with uncanny skill a spot a few inches from that later selected by a falling tree. He had found the house nestling gracefully in a jungle of greenery. There were boles and branches everywhere, with here and there a patch of white showing where the house remained untouched. The next day half a dozen of the geography students, under the "expert" guidance of Dr. Jones, hacked a way through the confusion and once more found the lawn underneath.

For greater damage, both by what might be called "areal" distribution and financial loss, was caused at the apple orchard of Dr. Ekblaw at North Grafton. There the wind chose its victims with great skill, ripping some trees up by the roots or pushing others over playfully. There seems to have been no correlation between casualties and varieties; Mackintoshes and Bananas were wrecked equally with Spies and Delicieux. The storider members of the Geography School, seeing here some slight chance to make up for the field

OUR STEP-CHILD—THE STUDENT LOAN FUND

Frequently one hears these words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." But how soon we, who have been on the receiving end of the line, forget! Repetition helps to fix certain facts in one's mind, so may repeat some facts many of you have heard at various times.

In April, 1932, the members of the C. U. G. S. created a fund which they called the "Traveling Scholarship Fund." This fund was to be raised by voluntary contributions and added to the accumulated surplus in the treasury at the end of each year. In 1932, the Society voted to change this fund to a permanent loan fund for worthy, needy students. The loans, not to exceed $100.00 to any individual, were to be granted by a committee composed of the Director of the Graduate School of Geography, the Supervisor of the Geography Workroom, and the President of the C. U. G. S.

The Supervisor of the Workroom, Mr. Burnham, gives the following report of this fund. The total amount today, unloaned, is $394.46. Since its beginning four students have been helped. Two have already paid their loans while two have loans of $50 each outstanding. This small number of loans can easily be attributed to the fact that only in the last few years has the fund been of any considerable amount.

It is also of interest to note that on February 17, 1937, the total amount of the fund was $250.28. In less than two years there has been added $144.18. Of this latter amount, $118.22 was put in by the last two workroom groups, most of which was raised by the lecture series that they sponsored. This leaves a balance of only $25.96, controlled entirely by the alumni.

Our object in writing this article is to get you, the alumni, interested in the growth of this fund, interested in the point that you will send in contributions.

Nearly everyone who has had the privilege of attending the Clark School of Geography has received help in either scholarships, stipends, or chances for better positions. Surely a contribution to this fund is an easy way to show one’s appreciation. Obviously, as the fund increases, the number of possibilities to help will increase.

The group this year is planning another series of lectures, one of which will be given by President Atwood. Won't you please contribute toward this fund?

R. Z.
TRIP ("Gone With the Wind") put on their boots, flannel shirts, and tough expressions and, whenever occasion offered, went out to North Grafton to re-erect trees. Time might usefully be spent in giving a colorful description of the personal equipment of these "men of the trees." Urban Linehan had everything except the horse to make him look like a Kentucky Bluegrass foxhunter. Tony West dressed, looked (and worked) like a Pacific Coast longshoreman and Mary Fontaine had a "bee . . . caufsful" pair of boots.

Ten or fifteen men on the end of a rope were able to pull up most of the fallen trees, but the truck should get the credit for the last and stubbornest fifteen of the three hundred attempted. The actual pulling up of the trees was really quite a minor part of the visits to North Grafton. We showed our real skill in the dining room. Mrs. Ekblaw, although deprived of electricity, did culinary wonders over oil, wood (and possibly candle) flames, and no threshold gang in the Middle West ever fared better or did more credit to a meal.

On Friday, November 11, Dr. Ekblaw entertained the members of the graduate school who had helped pull up the apple trees, by taking them to an exciting football game between Holy Cross and Brown. Afterwards Mrs. Ekblaw served another of her delightful dinners to the group.

Latest reports are that the trees are still standing and the guy wires still taut. If another big wind comes, there are many who, a little traitorously, hope that at any rate some of the moorings will collapse—if only to supply a cast-iron excuse for getting another silvicultural banquet.

T. L. President Atwood has been kind enough to have a drinking fountain placed in the vestibule of the workroom. It has been a greatly appreciated addition.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FIELD TRIP

(Continued from Page 3)

made from time to time for pictures or sketches. Leo Alpert had a field day. There were vistas to the right and vistas to the left and Leo made so many rapid-fire sketches that, before the trip was over, he answered to the name of "Papa Heim."

On the grounds of the Mount Washington Hotel a long stop enabled everyone to get a striking view of the snow-covered Presidential Range. Dr. Wally located each of the peaks and explained that the ravines on the near side were probably not cirques, but that there was at least one true cirque on the opposite side, indicating the existence of local alpine glaciers after the retreat of the continental ice sheet.

The next important stop was at the aerial tramway at Cannon Mountain. Here the whole group made the ascent. While the experience could scarcely be classed as thrilling it was at least novel. The view opened up was truly magnificent, and the change from a green to a white landscape was refreshing. From the observation platform at the summit Dr. Wally pointed out evidence indicating two cycles of erosion, where streams had cut V-shaped valleys in former mature ones. Before reaching North Woodstock everyone had a good view of the justly famous profile, the Great Stone Face, and its less famous competitor, the Indian Head.

From this point the route turned south, finally following the Merrimac valley. Here interesting sights included a remarkable series of terraces along the river valley. At one spot a cut in a clay bank revealed a good exposure of varved clays, laid down in an old glacial lake.

During the spring, similar trips are being planned to Cape Cod, the Connecticut Valley, and the port of Boston.

A TRIP AROUND THE WORKROOM

(Continued from Page 8)

e, and to judge by the way she tours the state, and from the rock specimens she brings back, the knowledge she seeks is not of a "will-o'-the-wispish" nature.

As Eva becomes tired of our questioning and stars glasly at the back of the head which is directly in front of her. She tells us the head belongs to "Never a dull moment" Smith, whom we believe was christened Lewis A. Smith. He is quite elusive for, living as he does in Worcester, he has little reason to do much of his studying in the workroom. He did his undergraduate work at Boston University and at the University of Notre Dame, and has not decided what phase of geography in which to specialize at Clark. His hobbies range from music on the one hand to mechanical inventions on the other.

Looking up we see that the "frontal moraine" of this alcove consists of the somewhat stratified map cases, with the pyramidal effect of the inclusions of all of which we find Esther Kinch. We believe she chose this seat to be reminded of towering Pittsburgh University where she claims it is pure coincidence. She is still intrigued by the New England atmosphere which is several shades lighter than that of her home city, and is learning to take deep breaths without fear of choking.

Esther was encouraged to come to Clark by one of her professors at Pittsburgh. She has been a welcome addition to the group. We leave this corner with reluctance and wend our way to the third and hidden alcove, the alcove with the British flag.

On entering we find a certain similarity between it and an architect's office, for blue prints are stacked in great numbers around Anthony West as he sits pounding his typewriter. It was in 1930 that Tony got his Master's degree at Clark and now he is back on a leave of absence from the State Normal School in Brockport, N. Y., where he is head of the Science Department. In his spare time, if he has any, Tony works on the designs of the equipment for the new science laboratories in Brockport, which explains the number of blue prints so much in evidence. The rose is buried in a book. She is working too hard to tell us anything about herself, so Tony comes to the rescue. We learn that Rose secured her Master's degree from Clark at the same time as Tony and that she has been teaching at the State Teachers' College at Charleston, Illinois, for several years. She hardly needs any introduction, for through her teaching experience and her editorship of the Monadnock last year she has become acquainted with a great many Clark geographers. Rose has been a great help to the new students this fall and particularly to the Monadnock staff.

A little more than an ell in front of Rose is Sidney Macfarlane. He combines the advantages of Scottish ancestry and New England physiognomy and is the only American University. He has shuttled back and forth across the Atlantic several times, preferring the leisurely pace of the small passenger boats to the high-speed luxury liners. "Mac" majored in geography at Syracuse University and his presence at Clark is due in large part to the recommendation of Dr. G. B. Cressey.

Not an all this, but a quarter of a rod north of "Mac" is Margaret Walker of Mills College, located within the shadow of San Francisco. She is another person who is reticent in talking about what she has done and where she has been. It is only by perusing the records in the Chronicle that one finds that she was editor of the Chronicle in her junior year and that her doing was a life in itself. Indeed, it would be hard to identify the one who has been around the world.
definitely; and people who play golf do; and those interested in astronomy delight in buttonholing their friends on starry nights and pointing out Vega and Aldebaran; to say nothing of the photography enthusiasts who at times become too candid, so we salute Margaret who, with all these interests, observes their virtues and avoids their vices.

Albert Farnsworth, seated directly in front of Margaret, completes the list for this alcove and is another of the group who has nothing to learn of Worcester, having lived here all his life. He remains faithful to his home state having attended Massachusetts State College where he studied biology, but is now one of the increasing number of converts to Geography. Because of his previous training and connection with the National Park Service, Al shows an interest in various phases of land utilization and in the planning of recreational programs. Graduate study at Clark comes naturally to him for his Ph.D. of Ecology at the local State Teachers' College, secured his Ph.D. here.

Leaving the British sphere of influence we strike across the corridor to neutral territory, alcove number four, in the northeast section of the workroom. We meet here a heterogeneous group of people: a Californian, a Southerner, an explorer, a "son of Yale," and a westernized New Englander. The last named is Bradford MacGaw, of Iowa and New Hampshire. Originally a native of the latter state, Brad now calls Iowa his home, where he attended Cornell College and the University of Iowa. Nevertheless he has not forgotten the geography of New Hampshire as those who travelled in his car on a recent field trip can testify. He spends his summers driving all over the states from Maine to California, soaking up Geography as he travels.

If we look behind Brad we see our "son of Yale," Ira Berman, obviously busy with weather station statistics, which is as it should be for "Dave" is in charge of the University weather station. We have no complaints about the forecasting of late, but he might have mentioned something about "the hurricane," before we came. (Of course we might include other New England meteorologists in this class as well.) His statistical background is used to the full in collecting various sums for the Geographical Society of which he is treasurer. Dutch taught last summer at Long Island University, the place where he took his undergraduate work.

Let us cross to the west of the room, so that we can chat with our explorer, Paul Stille. If we had been keeping up with current affairs these last few years we would know about his trips with Byrd to the Antarctic, and if we could accompany him to some of the lecture we would hear interesting tales of his travels in Europe and the Near East. Paul keeps in training for future trips by supervising a boy's camp during the summer and keeps his hand in writing by publishing new works on the data collected on his previous trips. The Geographical Society is continuing its many activities under the guidance of this genial skipper.

At the desk in front of Paul is what at first glance appears to be another arctic explorer, fur coat and all. However, on closer observation we find it is Mary Fontaine trying to keep warm. Coming from Clarksdale, Mississippi, Mary finds the New England climate a little too invigorating at times. We are lucky to catch her here at an hour so near tea time because she is usually at the other end of the workroom attending to her duties as chairman of the Tea Committee. She has such delicious tea that most of the guests look forward to the tea hour at four o'clock.

Hemmed in the remaining corner of the alcove, much as her home city, Los Angeles, is hemmed in between the mountains and the sea, is our other Californian, Clare Scott, who attended the School of Geography here last year. Clare started from the west coast, had a temporary halt of four years as an undergraduate at the University of Arizona and now reaches the culminating point of her eastern migration at Clark. In addition to classwork she is making a study of the geographical influences on early American house types.

As we approach the alcove to the west a general exodus seems to be taking place. The four inmates, carrying their chairs, are headed for the Libbey Library for their afternoon cup of tea.

Betsy Agnentstein hails from Marietta, Ohio, where she spent some years getting a background in geology. She claims the distinction of being a professional heckler, which is perhaps a by-product of her athletic prowess. Betsy believes in keeping fit for her field work by cycling and playing baseball during the summer. She makes up for the lack of the fall field trip by taking numerous excursions to the various quarries around the city in the hopes of adding new geologic specimens to her collection.

If we had caught John Taylor at his desk instead of drinking tea (with lemon) we would have found him seated next to Betsy. Jack comes from Oriental, Illinois, and was inspired by Ira Robertson and Gordon Darkenwald while attending Valley City State Teachers' College and was tempted to come east to this geographers' land of Canaan. We are very glad that he came for he tells some rather tall tales of the great open spaces over which he has travelled extensively.

As we sidle up to Jack Guernsey he gives us a somewhat hostile look. Perhaps he thinks we are going to take away his cup of super-strong tea, or perhaps he objects to being classified as a Mid-Westerner, as his home is in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Jack did his undergraduate work in Chemistry at Williams College and later went to Columbia University for Geographical training. For some years he has been teaching at the Wilkes-Barre Academy as well as coaching in the athletic department.

Tea is over so we follow the last Mid-Westerner back to his desk in the alcove. This is Merle Myers, of Rock Island, Illinois, our honorable editor. We are afraid we shall have to tell the truth about him as he has the last word in the matter. Some years ago "Duke" went to the University of Illinois where he studied foreign commerce and met two former Clark men, J. Herbert Bursky and John L. Page. Like many others in the group he heard glowing tales of Clark so came here to see if the tales were true. Apparently they were for he is back again for the second time after spending a year teaching at Michigan State College.

By striking west about a rod, pole, or perch we come to our last alcove. Unless the weather is too warm or the ground too wet, we are likely to overlook this recess which resembles a miniature rift valley as it meanders between the more rugged terrain on either side. Straying in sideways we find William Brierly already at his desk, diligently pouring over official looking documents. After a very active two-year period in Washington, D. C., where he was working on his research problem on the geographic distribution of disease, Bill has returned to graduate work. His fame as a story teller is not on the wane for he has come back with a completely new repertoire.

As Bill begins one of these stories the second occupant of the cubby-hole squeezes by to his desk. It is John Sherman. Much as we would like to
SOCIAL EVENTS

While the "big blow" sent the entire Graduate School scurrying to rear-range schedules, there was one item, the monadnock event of our field camp, which we felt should in no wise be omitted. As a result we still cherish the tradition of celebrating President Atwood's birthday in field camp style.

September 30 saw Guy Burnham's corner in the workroom enclosing a U-shaped table set with places for fifty-five. The faculty, their wives and families, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, and the graduate students (in field clothes) gathered in the workroom and gave Dr. Atwood, when he entered at six o'clock, a hearty, if not too harmonious, welcome. After all had dined sumptuously, the members of the faculty toasted the President with short talks, interspersing their remarks with humorous anecdotes. President Atwood climaxed the evening with a vivid account of his experiences and impressions of Africa.

The warm, sunny afternoon of October 12 provided an ideal setting for a picnic at the home of Dr. Jones. Baseball was the order of the afternoon, our host assuming the strenuous task of umpiring, fitting his decisions to the micro-relief of the yard. He took over active duties on the mound at one time to flash three curves in succession past Dr. Van. Only the aroma of coffee and the sizzle of hamburgers emanating from the vicinity of the fireplace on the hill finally depopulated the diamond. With Dr. Jones skillfully preparing the meat course like a veteran cook, and Mrs. Jones capably supervising all other details of the meal, these baseball-engendered appetites were soon appeased. Darkness and a few lingering mosquitoes forced the guests indoors where Mr. Sherman accompanied them on the piano.

C. U. G. S. LECTURE SERIES

The C. U. G. S. has planned a lecture program to be given during the first part of the second semester. On the evening of February 2, President Atwood has generously agreed to speak on "The American Sunrise." It is believed that both the speaker and the subject will attract a large crowd and that a considerable amount of money will be raised for the Scholarship Fund.

On February 16 and March 2 two groups of student lectures will be presented. The purpose of these talks will be to interest as many teachers, local citizens, and college students as possible in the work being done in the graduate School of Geography and also to give individual members of the Society an opportunity to speak on subjects with which they are well acquainted.

PUBLICATIONS OF CLARK GEOGRAPHERS

(Up to November, 1938)


"Influence of Geography on Our Economic Life" (with Douglas C. Ridgley), New York: Gregg Publishing Co., 1938.

Ekblaw, W. Elmer, "The Distribution of Swedes in the United States," Section in The Commemorative Pol-
ume on the Swedish Tercentenary, 1938.


"Influence of Geography on our Economic Life" (with Sidney E. Ekblaw), New York: Gregg Publishing Co., 1938.


"Ornithology of the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition" (with A. A. Lindsey), The Auk, Vol. 54, April, 1937.


