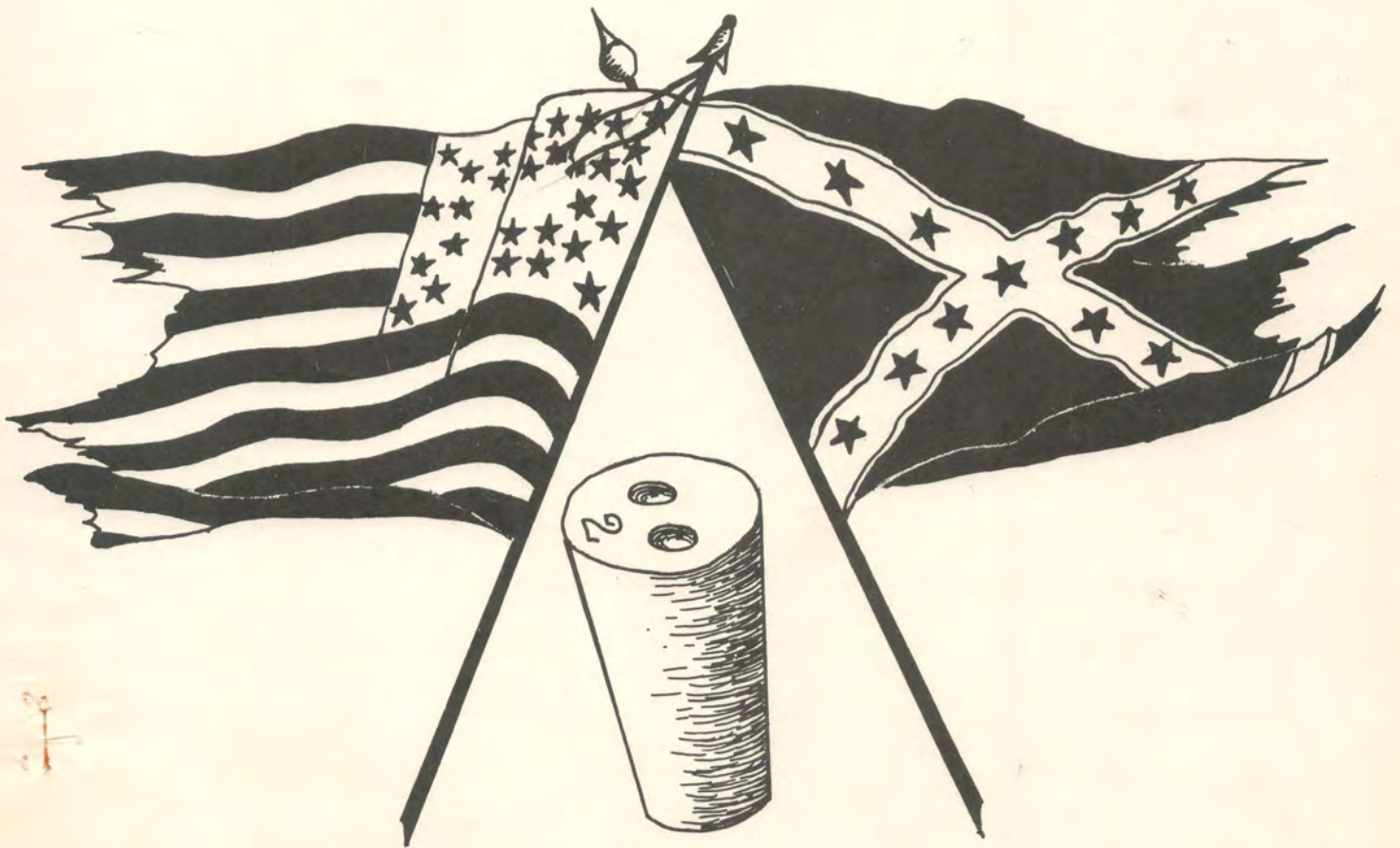


# MOUNTAIN LAKE ECHOES



volume 24

summer '61

M O U N T A I N   L A K E   E C H O E S   1 9 6 1

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SPECIAL NOTICE

All Mountain Lakers, their families and friends  
are invited to attend the Mountain Lake Breakfast  
which is to be held during the AAAS meetings in  
Denver, December 29.



## A MESSAGE FROM THE DIRECTOR

Well, hello Mountain Lakers! Tradition has it that this space is reserved for the Director to get in his licks. However, there's little that one can add to the fine job already done by our reporters in capturing the memories of last summer at Mountain Lake. I would simply like to add that for the Riopels it was, indeed, a most enjoyable summer and one that we will always remember.

You may be interested to know that the Riopel clan has increased to five with the addition of Amy Ellen on September 13. I have forgotten most of the vital statistics on this matter; suffice it to say that Amy's weight and fighting spirit approached that of a good-sized rainbow trout. Undoubtedly, by next summer she will compete with the best of the noisemakers in the dining hall.

A few words of explanation about our unusual cover may be necessary for those not in attendance during our Fourth of July festivities. A fire drill contest between the Blue and Gray enthusiasts was "dampened" by a sneak attack carried out under cover of broad daylight. It is rumored that the Southern rebels, under the brilliant leadership of Captain Charles Holbert of West Virginia, placed a two-hole stopper in the nozzle of the North's hose. Being completely impartial about these things, I couldn't really comment on the truth of this matter, except to say that it was obvious to all present that the trickle from the North's hose was very much like Little Stony after a long, dry summer.

I know all of you will be happy to hear that the tranquility which characterizes Mountain Lake in the off-season has been interrupted this fall by a burst of activity from Mr. Couch and his helper, Mr. Donald Goodwin. With the gentle persuasion of Mr. Couch's crowbar and a few mountain cuss words, the garage and storage building has been torn down, to be replaced next spring by a new combination maintenance, laundry, and storage building. Then, with the approach of cold weather, plans are being made to replace all of the old shower stalls with new ones, and to install electric water heaters in all the living quarters. Major renovations will also be undertaken in the main laboratory. As you can see, we are hopeful of some exciting changes before another season rolls around.

With the approach of the Christmas holidays, I should like to take this opportunity to wish you all a very merry Christmas, and to extend the Riopel family's very best wishes and hopes that many of you will be back with us next summer.

Sincerely yours,

James L. Riopel

Since the Echoes has returned from the press, we have been saddened to learn of the untimely death of Mr. Lewis E. Harvie in an automobile accident on December 2.

As a graduate student here at the University of Virginia and at Mountain Lake, I personally came to know Lew as an outstanding person, and one liked by all.

I am sure everyone who knew Lew will share our deepest sorrow at the passing of such a fine young man.

JLR



## JUNIOR AND SENIOR INVESTIGATORS

Dr. L. R. Cleveland and Mr. Bruce Cleveland of the University of Georgia and John Hopkins University. Cytological and Morphogenetic Studies on the Protozoans Inhabiting the Gut of the Wood Roach.

Samuel A. and Elizabeth O'Leary Corson of Ohio State University, School of Medicine. Conditioned Reflex Studies on Renal, Cardiovascular and Behavioral Interrelations: Cerebre-Visceral Physiology.

Howard DeMott of Susquehanna University. Early Differentiation in the Root.

Herman S. Forest of the University of Rochester, New York. The Algal Communities of Various Soils in the Mt. Lake Area. The Pattern of DNA in Certain Blue-Green Algal Cells. (in collaboration with I. Gersh and H. Milliken).

B. E. Frye of the University of Virginia and the University of Michigan. Morphology and Function of the Islets of Langerhans during Metamorphosis (Rana clamitans).

Robert H. Gilpin of Norfolk College of William and Mary. Nutrition Studies of Phycomycetes (Leptomitales).

Lewis E. Harvie of the University of Virginia. The Chromosomes of the Polygrid Snail, Trodopsis fraudulenta.

Horton H. Hobbs, Jr., and Margaret Walton of the University of Virginia and Danville, Va. A Survey of the Crayfishes and their Epizootic Ostracods and Branchiobdellids of the Mt. Lake Area

Hugo A. James of the University of Virginia and University of Bridgeport. Systematic Study of the Species C. longulus.

Ivey Lewis and Lucille Walton of Charlottesville and Danville, Virginia. Hackberry Leaf Galls caused by Pachypsylla.

Charles E. Miller of Texas A. & M. Surveying the Aquatic Phycomycetes (Fungi)(Chytrids) of the Mt. Lake Area, with Special Emphasis on the Aquatic Fungal Parasites of other Aquatic Fungi and Algae.

Jean Pugh of Norfolk College of William and Mary. Histology of the Hindgut of the Fiddler Crab, Uca sp.

James L. Riopel of the University of Virginia. Studies on Vascular Differentiation in Roots.

Ian K. Ross of Yale University. Collection, Cultivation, and Development of Myxomycetes.

Giovanni L. Rossi of the University of Chicago, Department of Anatomy. Histochemistry of the SH Groups.

Donald L. Simmons of Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania. An Investigation of Soil Algae in the Vicinity of Mt. Lake Biological Station.



Mary Louise Wood of Arlington, Virginia. A Study of Small Mammal Populations in the Mt. Lake Vicinity.

Elizabeth M. Zipf of Washington, D. C. Embryology of Crayfish, C. bartonii sciotensis.

June Zongker of the University of Virginia. Menecious Tendencies in a Population of Cambarus montanus acuminatus.

Bill Condoulis

#### COURSES

##### First Semester

BACTERIOLOGY - taught by Professor R. B. Wait from "down east" in Maine, who greeted the class with "come in, take your shoes off and put your feet under the stove." It didn't take long to find that he had come prepared for five weeks of work, which included everything from private projects to growing bacteria on Maine "tators", as Charlie Holbert would say. Among other things, the program included two steak barbeques at Wind Rock. Members include: "Ring-a-ding" Lee O'Brian; "Horseshoe pitching" Charlie Holbert; "The fire engine pusher" W. J. Pitman; "The stain picture painter" Frank Rusinko; Beth Weiland, famous for "Let's have some coffee, Corky"; Corky Hyde, famous for "Let's have some coffee, Beth"; Buster Kuntz from "Let's see, was it RPI, VMI or VPI?"; Jane Fenlon, "The bride-to-be"; "The dancing senorita", Queda Carter and Yours truly, California bound,

Harold Milliken

ECOLOGY - A very interesting course was given this year and entitled Animal Ecology or "The Exploration of the Mountain Lake Region". The main object of the course was not to get "lost" on the field trips. To aid the class in not becoming "very lost", Dr. Lawrence McManus of Hamilton College, served as "pathfinder". Although this title was sometimes questioned, we never became "very lost" anytime but we were pretty confused a lot of times. As usual, the glorious side that triumphed on the Fourth of July, THE SOUTH, excelled the NORTH in numbers (and stoppers - Ed. note). On the defeated side we had Bill Rogers, the proud father of three fine children. Bill will be entering the University of Virginia this fall to work on his doctorate. The second Yankee was Jerry Young, a senior at Lafayette College, from some town called New York City. The other member of the Yankee side was Miss Virginia Wrightnour. Ginny will be entering Wellesley College this fall. On the glorious, victorious side of the South, we had George Brown, who hailed from the capital of the Confederacy, Richmond, Virginia. George finished work on his masters at VPI during the summer and he will be entering the University of Virginia in the fall to work on his Ph. D. Also from the capital of the Confederacy was Clem Walton, who was receiving his B.S. in August from the University of Richmond. An adopted Rebel, who now makes his home in Richmond, is Mr. Cammeron Yagel. Mr. Yagel is an instructor at Fork Union Military Academy. From "deep down south", Louisiana in fact, was LeRoy Janies, the father of two charming children. LeRoy has been teaching in a high school in Louisiana. And last, but by no means least, is Fred Anderson from the good old north state of North Carolina. Fred has been teaching high school in Maryland. This ends the list of noble people who dared to face the wilds in the exploration of the Mountain Lake Area.

Clarence R. Walton



## COELOMATE INVERTEBRATES

To a foggy convention hall  
came the invertebrates one and all  
For their annual spring conclave  
on "Avoiding the Hobbsology Slave".

Said the chief to all who came  
they are out to catch or maime  
Armed with bottles, and boats and net  
now heed, lest you forget.

For these hunters have one intention --  
to learn of us - if I must mention.  
If you should happen to fall in their hands  
slice, slice, slice-10 micron bands.

They section, stain and draw --  
there ought to be a law  
Against their total invasion  
under Hobb's persuasion.

Now back to your burrows  
and close the door  
Because the "Grand Dragon"  
will call for more. --

RUTH HORSLEY

PHYSIOLOGY - How would you feel after having an hour test on the first day of class? Well we got one, and Dr. Foreman found out how much most of us did not know about organic chemistry. However, after recuperating from the shock of a "first-day-test", we settled down to learn a little about  $H_2O$  and its properties. Then came a much needed superficial review of organic chemistry, then the meat of the General Physiology course.

After a few days of lectures we finally got some laboratory equipment set-up and we started a few relatively simple experiments. However, from the very beginning our results varied greatly among our four lab groups, and unfortunately they did not stop varying until after the term was about 4/5's of the way finished. Personally, I think Mr. Giese, the author of the lab manual, should stick to writing textbooks and forget about writing lab manuals in Physiology.

Now let's take time to single out some of the class members and their respective characteristics, peculiarities, etc., of course trying to exclude myself as best as possible.

Marvin Scott - one who was constantly entertaining us with his somewhat facetious statements about anything in particular. And who could forget the sound of Marv's auto engine coming from outside the windows on several of those long Saturday mornings. Then there was that sad and lost look on his face come Monday morning, but this soon disappeared and once again he became a diligent student interested only in learning so that he may someday play a part in the betterment of mankind in one way or another.



Judy Kofroth - the red-haired lady athlete from Lancaster, Pennsylvania. A constant inhabitant of our classroom. Judy had a typewriter, papers, pencils, coffee, tea, sugar, erasers, books and almost everything else set up in orderly fashion at her desk space. One day in lab, Marv asked Judy the following question. "Judy, why did you go to college way down in Tennessee when you are from Lancaster, Pennsylvania"? She answered, "Well, it was just a shot in the dark." As I remember, this answer drew quite a few laughs from the male members of the class as well as from passerby Gary Martin.

Gene Foor - the industrious husband of the dietician who caught on fast to the lab work and did excellent at this type of lab work. He was also a good duplicator of the lab work done by Marv and Carl, who also managed to keep just one step ahead of Gene and me in lab. Then too, we must not forget Gene's "Giant Jumping Frog" by the name of "Rana somebody". The handsome amphibian must have weighed close to 40 pounds, and could take ten 2 foot leaps without any sweat.

John Ramsey - The Ichthyologist temporarily turned physiologist, from Tulane. Each weekend he would have the classroom filled up with all kinds of species of fish taken from nearby streams.

Olivia Saulgozis - I'll bet petite Livia will never offer any more of her mother's candy and cookies to the male members of the class, especially the four who resided on my side of the room. It looked as if a crew of vultures had swooped down upon her goodies after we had finished.

Ken Couture - I would have to consider this quiet fellow to be the official coffee and tea maker of the class. It seemed no matter when looking at him during the class, he was either boiling some water or drinking some of his specially prepared brew.

Carl Keener - plant taxonomist superb, and PhD. to be in a few years with his deeply probing questions and industrious lab work, as well as his not too infrequent and facetious statements usually cutting yours truly up in some way, means or manner about something.

All in all this was an interesting course and we hope Dr. Foreman enjoyed it as much as we did.

Jack Heading

## Second Semester

Cyto- and Histochemistry - Students were readily identifiable by a dignified Coplin jar-slouch and by a rosette of Schiff's A at each elbow. Though not a course in technique, paper towelling collages and abstractions executed by some members were masterpieces in stain technology. Efforts to beat out diffusion coefficients led to the formation of a microtome blade-edifying society, "The Order of the Red Thumb", subscribers of which sported Band-Aids stained with mercurochrome red and counterstained with toluidine blue and methyl green. The slogan "Deus ex Machina" rose in every mind as the Freeze-Drying Machine delivered up another litter of frog innards, grassroots tips, misshapen hydra, et al. to fastmoving knots of paraffin-embedders and carbowaxers. Warm days were never a problem-a session at the freezing microtome cooled things nicely (and shattered nerves within a radius of two city blocks). The unique experience of studying under Dr. Gersh was in itself quite a course, and all participants found histochemistry at Mountain Lake extremely rewarding and enjoyable. All received thorough training in diagnosing chemical bases of the artifacts of life as seen under an oil-immersion lens.

John S. Ramsey



Mycology - If a cluttered lab is a sign of industry, Dr. Wilson's Mycology class has not been idle for a moment. Along with some exposure to various and sundry "nuggets" about the Myco's we have become experts on the varieties of dung in the Mountain Lake region and have learned never, never, never to pick up a mushroom and eat it, be it in the woods or in a grocery store. (Always try it out on someone else and check the results. This is the only test!)

Open House didn't catch us sleeping (a rare occasion, eh Frank?) for we put forth a dazzling display of every fungus we could get our hands on. However, it proved to be harder to explain the presence of a certain jar on the supply shelves. Peanut Butter Agar??

Who could forget those "cool" slime molds that look like "hot dogs on coat hangers;" (that are just as they are drawn in the books - to Jane's amazement, science is catching up with the textbooks afterall!) and Livia's cookies, or the trip to the Pond Drain (except for Frank, who slept through it.). And then there was "Cordeceps" (affectionately known as Tarzan) O'Brien - the "Pathfinder of the Forest", who refused to walk with the group;... and "Oh yes....Judy's upstairs"; Corky, who could train her plasmodium to do anything but grow on agar; and Carl, who is going to revise the taxonomy of the Ascomycetes.

Finally, we have had an interesting, enlightening and enjoyable term, but if you ever have a question about the Fungi, don't ask a mycology student - look in "the yellow pages!"

Virginia Wrightnour

Limnology - Upon introduction, Limnology appeared to us as much Greek as Limne, its derivative. Matters were alleviated however, by Dr. Riopel's introduction of our professor, Dr. Edwin L. Cooper, as "the man with the boats who would take us on moonlight rides." The course developed to be a happy combination of class work and "fun" field trips (scarce as the nightly excursions were to Mrs. Cooper's delight). Mountain Lake was the main point of interest although Sinking Creek came in for its share of Mapping, bottom fauna study, plankton collecting, and fish shocking. We often wondered if Pennsylvania State University had a bare cupboard, Dr. Cooper brought so much excellent equipment for us to use. The electrodes used for stunning fish underwent greatest speculation - - would the current be as effective on fellow classmates as the minnows? But we managed to lose only one sechi disk and not because of shock.

We learned a lot of limnology; most of us could row a boat by the end of five weeks (even tow one boat when a set of oars was missing); the lake, we found has closer to 78 acres than 100; to our enjoyment we could do as work what most people consider fun; and we hope Dr. Cooper enjoyed teaching us as much as we enjoyed learning.

Queda Carter

Entomology - "Hey, watch that net, its the bug you're catching, not me!" At any time of the day or night, an entomologist would be running, or stalking, over the campus wildly whipping a net towards an insect that was soon to be landed, or, much of the time, one that "just happened to get away." The bugs were bagged, and the students were bugged by Dr. Byers' course.

Frank Gersh



## EVENING SEMINARS

Dr. Samuel Corson	"Physiological Basis for Psychosomatic Diseases"
Dr. George Byers	"Winter Insects"
Dr. Isidore Gersh	"Nature Abhors Nudity"
Dr. Ian L. Ross	"Developmental Studies on Myxomycetes"
Dr. George Byers	"Entomologist in Korea"
Dr. Ivey Lewis	"History of Mountain Lake"
Dr. Edwin Cooper	"Fish Ecology in the Midwest"
Dr. Herman S. Forest	"Why Are We Here?"
Dr. Lawrence McManus	"Some Notes on the Life Histories of Crayfishes"
Dr. Grover Pitts	"Studies on Gross Body Composition of Wild Mammals"
Dr. Charles Foreman	"Comparative Aspects of Hemoglobin Physical and Chemical Properties"
Dr. Horton H. Hobbs	"Evolution of the Pictus Group of the Crayfish Genus <u>Procambarus</u> "

## THINGS I REMEMBER.....EDITOR

Seven miles up our scenic mountain the first day to find all the trees discolored, because of a late freeze in May (it lasted till the second term, if I remember correctly)... Everyone getting oriented to this isolated living, it took some of us longer than others...hundreds of crayfish...late morning lab work...taking a trip to catch crayfish for a certain investigator and realizing only one survived upon arrival home...our weekly trips to Blacksburg and adjacent areas to do our washing, to buy essentials, and some "blasting" materials for the weekend...private small talks in the library...our "superior" Goldie--any day now the "underground" should take over. What are they waiting for? ...staying up all night to finish a thesis...getting ready for Open House...Showers on the morning of July 30th... renovation of the laboratory with new rooms, new bookshelves, and not forgetting to mention the excellent job done in the chemical supply room...a certain boy saving empty Marlboro packs--is it true it only took 200 empty packs to receive a free pack of cigarettes?...the nice job the ground crew and volunteers did in the laboratory getting ready for Open House...our North-South Day...the rubber stopper and hanging onto a certain tree for support in the tug-of-war...our new volleyball court and always wondering if we would get enough people to play and somehow by the second game--we did...Our different meal on Fridays: SHRIMP--they were delicious, Cooks!...ironing and sewing for other people...chess games ...dormitory parties which lasted quite late...applause for lateness at breakfast...3 snoopy snoopers snooping in the laboratory late one night--but what were they looking for? ...one guy's bread and jelly came out together.



## THE PLANNING COUNCIL

The Planning Council was active throughout the summer, meeting in the Rose Room and planning the various activities, educational and recreational, for the 1961 session at Mountain Lake. The membership of the council consisted of representatives from the Staff, the Senior Researchers, the Junior Researchers, and the Student Body. To this council, Mr. Lewis Harvie was elected by the Junior Researchers, Mrs. Ruth O. Hersley by the Women Students, and Mr. Eugene Poor represented the Men Students.

Numerous trips were planned, including hikes to the Cascades, to Bald Knob, to the Cranberry Bog, the White Pine Lodge, Goodman's Ferry Cave, and the cave with the sheer drop of 165 feet, Pig Hole Cave. These trips included outdoor picnics and sings amid the high green-crested peaks of the encompassing Blue Ridge.

On the home grounds, a splendid Volleyball court was graded and surfaced, and volleyball continued one of the daily high-lights of entertainment both for the players and the spectators. An outstanding contribution to the Volleyball court was the retaining wall of rock built by W. F. Monroe, who also served successfully through the summer as Assistant Chef.

For the very young, a wading pool, and for all ages, horseshoes, croquet sets, and ping pong equipment were made available.

Much enjoyed were the bi-weekly Seminars and Lectures, and the special programs of entertainment on weekends arranged by students of the several dormitories and cottages.

Two outstanding occasions were the Fourth of July celebration and the highly successful Open House Day on July 30.

Activities of the Fourth were a fire-extinguishing contest, an exciting tug-of-war, a volleyball game, a water melon seed contest, sponsored by Dr. Ivey Lewis, and an outdoor picnic supper. The final score check-up for the day's events tabulated the "Gray" several points ahead of the "Blues".

Open House Day brought 160 or more visitors to our fern-framed mountain top. These visitors enjoyed the scientific classroom demonstrations and other interesting exhibits.

Committee members prepared outstanding decorations of flowers and plant life, and student guides conducted visitors about the station grounds, through the laboratory and selected residential buildings.



Credit for the success of Open House Day must largely go to the heads of the various committees. Dr. B. E. Frye served as chairman of the committee on organization and supervision of classroom exhibits, Mr. Lewis Harvie was chosen chairman of the signs and posters committee, Mr. Ashby Coffindaffer headed the clean-up committee for buildings and grounds, Dr. Jean Pugh served as head of the guide committee, Mr. Farley Couch was made chairman of the parking committee, Mrs. Juanita Foor headed the refreshment committee and Mrs. Joan Simmons served as head of the library committee.

Mrs. Isidore Gersh, a member of the research group, has added a list of plants and flowers to the flora of Giles County, none of which is at present included in the official county records. Mrs. Gersh has also pleased interested inquirers by identifying various flowers and plants for them.

Numerous handsome boulders of quartzite surround a miniature lake, which is fed by running water. This little lake mirroring ferns, rhododendrons, laurel, trees and blue sky, is surrounded by an extensive walkway of flat stones. All of this is the handiwork of two junior residents, John Cooper and Charlie Miller. Lake Michaux, as they named it, is definitely an added attraction to our Biological Station.

Altogether, 1961 was a successful year of activities at Mountain Lake, due in large part to the cooperation of the student body, assisted by the Planning Council.

R. Wharton Ramsey

#### WEATHER FOR THE SUMMER

That was a bad word this summer! It rained and rained both terms. No accurate account of rainfall was recorded, but we certainly had enough.

It was cold, too. The first term it was cold almost all of the time. The temperature was down to at least 40° the first morning. About the last day of the first term it warmed up and then rained to greet the newcomers. On one day it did reach about 80°.

In short we had a cold, damp, and rainy summer, with only a little sun to break the monotony.

Sally DeMott

#### "CHATTER FROM QUETA"

The Walton sisters made the station a lovely sign in order never to lose their way again... Volleyball... Where did Charlie and Leland go on a treasure hunt?... Marvin and



Lee...Did Dr. Riopel win the five dollar bet on the three pound fish?...Ken and Livia claim they saw a mountain... Hoyt's pants on Chapman's porch...The wildest party of the year in Stephen Elliot...Jean Pugh and the unique rainbow room...George's rebel yells every single morning...Marvin and the mattress that disappeared...Ginny and Ron twisting... Chris asking Dr. Hobbs why he celebrates the 4th of July... and Billy C., What's the best way to be awakened?...Winnie-the-Pooh...Frank G.'s problem when deciding what the pine-apply delight was...Buck decided to let him have a closer look...Ilona, Charlie and John swam the length of the lake and showed no adverse signs...To say the least of Dr. Forest's lake swimming every single day...Fred gets letters from his students of unusual nature...More Winnie-the-Pooh...Coelomates, how do crayfish taste?...Jerry's trip to New York was shortened to Charlottesville...Triumph for Hugo, June, and Mary Lou--what now?...How much money did you lose at Gin-Rummy, Mr. Pittman?...Gary, what was lost in the vicinity of Chapman?...Fans, you will still be glad to know Don cherishes his two hole stopper...(appropriate cover, you all? Ed. note)...The chicken salad story never ends this summer...Jean Pugh's vacation ended...Broken glasses on the volleyball court...There was some precipitation on the second Bald Knob hike...Clem, did you ever find the Cascades?...Oh, I couldn't!...Our olympic champion--chipmunk Garry...Fish in the swimming pool...Jane's jacket slogan "it's what's up front that counts"...Bill Roger's new insect...Dr. Foreman, the acknowledged champion "watermelon seed spitter"...Dr. Gersh's unknown nickname (unknown to him), the "Big bopper"...John, the banjo and guitar picker and plucker...What is the definition of species...The delightful Waits...Parlor games and sustaining peanut butter...Lou and Bob's tally of one snail for two beetles...Dr. Wilson and Dr. Cooper keep all their information in yellow pages...Blackberry picking expeditions after field trips which many enjoyed... Judy, how about having three escorts on one date?...Ann says that certain outings cost less if you bring along crayfish than if you don't...A cork in the North's firehose (repeat, nice cover, you all?)...Dr. Frey's discovery that olympic rules aren't quite suited to Mountain Lake...Dr. Lewis's prerogative to ask the Limnology class what they were surveying...Frank's hours in the rack dreaming about submarines...The fuses blowing at any time--at Mt. Lake, light waits for no man...Ping pong is equal to Eugene vs. Carl...Bathroom cleanup--courtesy of Billy and June...We were never quite sure whether Frank R. was a spy or not, but he stayed in bed so much we had few doubts...A risqué picture in DeSchweinitz substituted by Hemingway...Other tales of Winnie-the-Pooh!

#### HIKES

"Watch out for that rattlesnake!" And so another Sunday afternoon excursion into the wild and wooly forest begins.



"Don't let it get away!" exclaims Lew Harvie, "I want it so I can scare all the girls at Salem." A number of beautiful scenic areas near Mountain Lake were visited during the summer. On the first walk to Bald Knob, Carl Keener provided a running commentary of floral taxonomy, with very attentive listeners in Dr. Foreman and Lee O'Brien. A later assault on the Knob (with dubious plans for returning by Bear Cliff) was cut short by a cloudbuster and the whole expedition was washed down the mountain. Oh, that was memorable! Bear Cliff, with a grand view of Johns Creek Mountain, was visited by the Coopers, Corsons, and Foor's.

Barney's Wall, a real spectacular, was reached under Guide Gene Foor even though Dr. Pitts' car became a casualty along the way, and a new logging road had wiped out part of the trail; a few of us gleefully crawled to the edge of the Wall while Dr. Riopel frantically tried to keep his brood under wing. The crack, volunteer bog-clearing corps, with Referee Gersh calling the signals, made short work of the alders surrounding Cranberry Bog--not even the Sun-dew were safe--Jim Dvorak swings a mean machete.

The Cascades were magnificent. Some of the hardier babes-in-the-woods went swimming just below the falls--Hugo, Juanita, Chris, Frank Ferrier, and Dr. Rossi (in his blue jeans!). Even the Little Cascades, a brilliant miniature of the main falls, were lovely.

Dr. Gersh's trip to Goodwins Ferry Cave was a distinct variation from freeze-drying. June, Geneva, and Judy made it through the cave like veteran speleologists; Hoyt finally got his lamp lighted by the time we were ready to come out; Marvin (Casanova) Scott and Ron (Snake Dancer) Baird preferred studying (?) histochemistry at the pool to spelunking. Several other caves were explored. Dr. McManus' class tried unsuccessfully to get through Tawney's Cave from both entrances ("I think there's been an earthquake in there"); Hoyt (Bus Man) Drake explored every cave he could find and nearly got stuck in the entrance to Pig Hole; Frank Gersh found a ripe, dead animal in Echol's Hollow Cave.

Many of us enjoyed the trails around the Station. Among these were paths to Moonshine Dell, Spruce Bog, the Old Sawmill Site, the Reservoir, and Twin Springs. A stroll out on the old Salt Sulphur Turnpike after supper was a good way to settle those delicious meals. Exploring the Garden of the Gods, followed by a walk around the lake was also a delightful jaunt. Stonehenge was the scene of supper one Sunday evening followed by the traditional singing, with John Ramsay on the guitar. Wind Rock, visited rarely this past summer except for one or two steak cook-outs there, provided one of the most beautiful panoramic views in the area. In this category should be included the view from the golf course club house, and the view from the Butt Mountain Fire Tower.

Lew Harvie



## ORAL EXAMINATION PROCEDURE

by S. J. Mason  
(Proceedings of the I. R. E., May, 1956)

The purposes of an oral examination are few and simple. In these brief notes, the purposes are set forth and practical rules for conducting an oral examination are given. Careful attention to the elementary rules is necessary in order to assure a truly successful examination. From the standpoint of each individual examiner the basic purposes of the oral examination are:

(A) to make that examiner appear smarter and trickier than either (a) the examinee or (b) the other examiners, thereby preserving his self-esteem.

(B) To crush the examinee, thereby avoiding the messy and time-wasting problem of post-examination judgment and decision.

Both of these aims can be realized through diligent application of the following time-tested rules:

1. Before beginning the examination, make it clear to the examinee that his whole professional career may turn on his performance. Stress the importance and formality of the occasion. Put him in his proper place at the outset.

2. Throw out your hardest question first. (This is very important. If your first question is sufficiently difficult or involved, he will be too rattled to answer subsequent questions, no matter how simple they may be.)

3. Be reserved and stern in addressing the examinee. For contrast, be very jolly with the other examiners. A very effective device is to make humorous comments to the other examiners about the examinee's performance; comments which tend to exclude him and set him apart (as though he were not present in the room).

4. Make him do it your way, especially if your way is esoteric. Constrain him. Impose many limitations and qualifications in each question. The idea is to complicate an otherwise simple problem.

5. Force him into a trivial error and then let him puzzle over it for as long as possible. Just after he sees his mistake, but just before he has a chance to explain it, correct him yourself, disdainfully. This takes real perception and timing which can only be acquired with some practice.

6. When he finds himself deep in a hole, never lead him out. Instead, sigh and shift to a new subject.

7. Ask him side questions, such as, "Didn't you learn that in Freshman Calculus?"



8. Do not permit him to ask you clarifying questions. Never repeat or clarify your own statement of the problem. Tell him not to think out loud, what you want is the answer.

9. Every few minutes, ask him if he is nervous.

10. Station yourself and the other examiners so that the examinee cannot really face all of you at once. This enables you to bracket him with a sort of binaural crossfire. Wait until he turns away from you toward someone else, and then ask him a short direct question. With proper coordination among the examiners it is possible under favorable conditions to spin the examinee through several complete revolutions. This has the same general effect as Number 2 above.

11. Wear dark glasses. Inscrutability is unnerving.

12. Terminate the examination by telling the examinee, "Don't call us; we will call you."

This article is dedicated to the following persons listed below by the Editor:

Miss June Zongker  
Miss Mary Lou Wood  
Mr. Hugo James

#### STATION IMPROVEMENTS

Although the Mountain Lake Biological Station might appear superficially to be a rather rustic, static place, a closer examination would reveal the beehive of activity that is directed toward improving the facilities, both academic and recreational.

Viewed in this light, this past summer was a particularly productive one. For example, the new modern parking area was completed so that all students, faculty members, and visitors now have individual parking spaces. Also, a "carpeted" private office overlooking the grounds was prepared for the new director. The old maze in the stockroom was replaced by a contemporary maze with the emphasis being shifted from the catacomb effect to that of ordered chaos. And, in order that the newly acquired telephone in the laboratory building might be more efficiently utilized, "Sam Morse" devised a very tricky system of bell rings to call anyone to the telephone.

The athletic set also had a good year. The volleyball court was completely renovated, a basket for basketball was erected on the old watermelon spitting court, a new croquet set was purchased, and a miniature swimming pool for the younger set was set up on the lawn.

Last, but not least, new signs were put up on the roads leading into the station to guide the neophyte and curious



tourist to the station and trash cans painted a discreet green were placed at various strategic locations around the grounds.

So, you can see, it was a busy progressive summer! The smell of change was in the air--along with a few other rather esoteric odors which brought to mind the fact that it was, after all, a biological station.

R. von Winckle Baird

#### CHILDREN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL

During the second term, Sunday School was held in the auditorium of the laboratory at ten o'clock. Each Sunday morning began promptly, while Mrs. Ramsay played the piano and everyone sang. Special favorites (some taught to the teachers by the children) were "Jesus Loves Me," "The Little Birds," and "I'm a Little Teapot." Then the group marched to the Rose Room for other activities, including coloring, pasting, making baskets, story time and prayers. The older members of the class had special projects such as collecting, pressing, and mounting wild flowers. Among the children at Sunday School were Candice Corson, Olivia Corson, Linda Couch, Ilona Gerst, Kevin Janies, Vicky Janies, Nancy Riopel, Kevin Rogers, Rachel Rogers, Karen and Stephen Ross. Teachers were Queta Carter, Myrna Page, Virginia Wrightnour and Jane Fenlon. The unanswerable question in this case is: To whom was Sunday School most rewarding and enjoyable, the children or the teachers?

Jane Fenlon

#### KINDERGARTEN

When a playschool was organized second semester, eight children and two leaders joined together in two hours of stories, songs, games, and crafts. The school met every Tuesday and Thursday morning in Michaux and on the "mall".

It is hoped that this beginning will lead to a more permanent establishment, such as a nursery, which could be provided when the new utility building is built.

The children participated in the making of puppets, coloring of paper plates, stringing cereal, playing games, and acting out stories which had been read to them.

The children who attended were Kevin and Rachel Rogers, Karen and Keith Ross, Kevin and Vicky Janies, Nancy Riopel and Elisa Frye. Mrs. Edwin Cooper and Marilyn Cooper were the leaders.

Mrs. Edwin Cooper



## SATURDAY NIGHT ENTERTAINMENT AT MOUNTAIN LAKE

The girls of Chapman Cottage initiated the weekly Saturday evening entertainment with a "Masquerade Party". Our "Little Lady in Pink" won the contest with June Zongker as "Hoyt Drake" and Elisa Frye as the "Martian Ghoul" taking the runner-up position...DeSchweinitz held a dance and now, thanks to Ron von Baird and Ginny Wrightnour, everybody who's anybody at Mountain Lake does the TWIST to the tune of "Via Condoulis"...Shantytown and the Waltons presented a fine firelight concert which was immediately followed by Jean Pugh's Homecoming Party for the New Graduates...Audubon, Stephen Elliot and Laing all chose to show movies. Some of the titles--self explanatory--were: "Love in the Afternoon" and "Susan Slept Here". There is still some question among the more earthy Mountain Lakers as to which one should have been shown first...Of course, there were the after the party parties, the most successful of which was Stephen Elliot's, to which even the Director came...at 2:30 a.m....AHEM!!!... The final Saturday of entertainment was a planned "Sportathon" consisting of ping pong, horseshoes, volleyball and bowling. What happened to Dr. Cooper in the pits that day must remain forever a matter of conjecture.

Hugo James

### HOW THEY ET

Shrimp, scallops and ten ounce steaks headlined the menus this summer. Another menu feature included snapping turtle soup which some individuals sniffed, others tasted, and a few digested. Hugo's turtle and Raleigh's cooking methods made a good combination, and Dr. Cleveland pronounced the product as "Nothing better." A few individuals ate rattlesnake meat which was very delicious and might be compared to chicken.

Raleigh Mason was back for his ninth summer and is fast becoming known as the best cook in Virginia. He did an excellent job of making anything from strawberry shortcake to frying liver and lamb chops. Buck Monroe kept fresh flowers on the fireplace mantel even when flowers got scarce; his fires were quite welcome in cold June and late August. His pet squirrels gained quite a bit of fame, and they were in competition with Dr. Hobbs and other old Mountain Lakers for the sustaining food, peanut butter. If Buck didn't feed them promptly, they came chattering to the kitchen window to announce their hunger. The third member in the kitchen was George Prescott or Shorty, as he was known to everyone. He kept things lively and awake with his tune snatches between meals, and his accompaniment to the hit tunes and the Sunday morning hymns on the radio.

The waiters all became expert sandwich makers; Frank will offer to cut anything, and Bill says he will wrap the lunch



sandwiches from this summer forth. Alternating with sandwiches, we had several picnics, or, at least, we planned several picnics. The Fourth of July picnic was perfect, all 29 feet, 11 inches of it. The first Stonehenge picnic was dampened so a dining hall picnic became the style with coat hangers doing the honors. The second Stonehenge picnic was cloudy, but no one got wet and nothing drastic was forgotten.

The other food events included Open House cookies which were munched on for a week following, and lunch watermelons eaten on the porch. This last item is eaten as only Mountain Lakers can do it, seated on a stone in the shade, with watermelon dripping and seeds flying toward a distant waste can or dropping around the feet. Children perch on the edge of the porch and become pink and wet from head to toe while Mamma attempts to keep dropping watermelon from being tongue-cleaned. Shep lies in the background, waiting for Mr. Couch and eyeing the whole scene with complete bewilderment. He is seeing Mountain Lake and How They Eat.

## SONGS OF BIOLOGY

### PARASITES ON PARADE

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

1.

Amebas abound in your kisses  
And flagellates lurk on your  
lips,  
Inside you're all swarming with  
microbes;  
E. Coli, Giardia and sich.

Chorus

Lips, lips, lips, lips,  
Sick microbes lie low on your  
lovely lush lips.  
Lips, lips, lips, lips,  
Too bad 'bout those two  
tempting lips.

2.

Last night as you lay on your  
pillow,  
A rhumba was danced in your  
blood,  
Corpuscles were broken asunder,  
And trypanosomas made love.

Chorus

Love, love, love, love,  
Such scandalous doings in your  
very own blood.  
Love, love, love, love,  
Wee turtle doves woo in your  
blood.

3.

You're nought but a mass of  
corruption  
Passed down from a simian tree  
To Adam and Eve and their off-  
spring.  
Who says we are equal and  
free?

Chorus

Free, free, free, free,  
You think you are free from  
a germ jamboree  
Free, free, free, free,  
Who says you are parasite free?

continued next page



SMILE (Pack All Your Troubles)

Pack all your troubles in your  
tin box  
Your Prof beguile.  
Fasten the cover tight and  
walk back home  
It's many a weary mile.  
Then you'll have to classify  
And that takes quite a while,  
But--if you've no specimens in  
your tin box,  
Your Prof won't smile.

SWEET MARIE

(How do You Do Mr. -- How do  
You Do)

1.  
There's a question in my mind,  
Sweet Marie,  
What in annelids you find,  
Sweet Marie,  
Can you number and confirm all  
the segments of a worm?  
Do you know the mesoderm,  
Sweet Marie?

Chorus

Sweet Marie, look and see,  
Look and see, Sweet Marie,  
Tell me what without the lens  
you can see,  
Do you think you'd better try  
With your own unaided eye  
To distinguish nuclei, Sweet  
Marie?

2.

Take the carmine from the shelf,  
Sweet Marie  
Think to put it back yourself,  
Sweet Marie,  
Take a little frog or fish,  
put it in a Stender dish  
Fix it anyway you wish, Sweet  
Marie.

Chorus

Sweet Marie, look and see,  
Look and see, Sweet Marie,  
Tell me what without the lens  
you can see,  
Does that snake so badly bent  
Lack an axial gradient,  
Was its youth just wrongly  
spent, Sweet Marie?

3.

Karyokinetic shapes, Sweet  
Marie,  
In the anthropoidal apes strange  
would be,  
Take a bit of onion tip, or a  
piece of lily slip  
Of a salamander's lip, Sweet  
Marie.

Chorus

Sweet Marie, look and see,  
Look and see, Sweet Marie,  
Tell me what without the lens  
you can see,  
Can you count the chromosomes  
And the archoplasmic Zones?  
They're more stylish now than  
bones, Sweet Marie.

OH CHROMOSOME  
(My Maryland)

1.

Oh, Chromosome, Oh, Chromosome  
How fateful is thy mission!  
Thou givst to life variety  
Not brought by simple fission,  
From out remote antiquity  
Thou bringest my heredity.  
Oh, Chromosome, Oh, Chromosome  
How fateful is thy mission!

2.

Oh, Chromosome, Oh, Chromosome  
What burdens dost thou carry!  
Oh, Chromosome, Oh, Chromosome  
One hardly dares to marry!  
There's atrophy and cataract,  
By which one may be blinded;  
Epilepsy and wanderlust,  
And even feeble-minded.

3.

Oh, Chromosome, Oh, Chromosome  
How fateful is thy mission!  
Oh, Chromosome, Oh, Chromosome  
How sad is my condition!  
My grandsire's gift for writing  
well  
Has gone to some lost polar  
cell;  
And so I write this doggerel  
I cannot do much better.



SHIP ME C.O.D. TO HADES  
(Mandalay)

1.  
Ship me C.O.D. to Hades  
Where there ain't no research  
work.  
Where they give the biggest  
prizes  
Always to the biggest shirk.  
For I'm sick of over-staining  
And to mordant gives me pain,  
So to Hades! On to Hades!  
And we'll ne'er come back  
again.

Chorus  
Never leave your early home,  
Never touch a microtome,  
Shun all vials, full of trials,  
Where "Material" doth roam.  
Never do a double stain,  
Single ones are just as vain,  
So to Hades! On to Hades!  
And we'll ne'er research  
again.

THE SAD FATE OF A YOUTHFUL  
SPONGE (John Brown's Body)

1.  
There was a little blastula  
No larger than a germ,  
Who performed invagination  
In his mother's ectoderm.  
And then his nascent cilia  
With joy began to squirm  
In ecstasy supreme.

Chorus

Oh, the joy of locomotion  
Down within the depths of ocean!  
Oh, to feel the deep commotion  
Within each blastomere!

2.  
No Protozoan can ever guess  
The pleasure he did feel  
When he felt within his ectoderm  
A growing gastrocoele.  
With joy and pride his polar  
cells  
Began at length to reel  
In foolish self-content.

3.  
But, oh, alas for youthful pride  
As upward he did soar.  
He caught a tuft of spicule  
Upon his blastopore,  
And trying hard to get it off  
His ectoderm he tore.  
A great big ugly rent.

4.  
Oh mother dear," he cried in  
grief,  
"Come quickly now and try  
To heal my little ectoderm,  
Or else I'll have to die."  
But his mother dear was sessile,  
And could only sit and cry  
From her excurrent pore.

5.  
Now every night his little ghost  
Within the deep is found  
Lamenting to the Annelids  
That burrow in the ground.  
The Hydroids wave their tentacles  
And shudder at the sound  
Of this familiar strain.



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