Presidents:
Dr. Carl R. Eklund, 1959-61
Dr. Paul A. Siple, 1961-62
Mr. Gordon D. Cartwright, 1962-63
RADM David M. Tyree (Ret.), 1963-64
Mr. George R. Toney, 1964-65
Mr. Morton J. Rubin, 1965-66
Dr. Albert P. Crary, 1966-68
Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1968-70
Mr. George A. Dousman, 1970-71
Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1971-73
Mr. Peter F. Bermel, 1973-75
Dr. Kenneth J. Bertrand, 1975-77
Mrs. Paul A. Siple, 1977-78
Dr. Paul C. Dalrymple, 1978-80
Dr. Meredith F. Burrill, 1980-82
Dr. Mort D. Turner, 1982-84
Mr. George R. Toney, 1984-85
Mr. Robert H. T. Hudon, 1985-86
Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1986-88
Mr. Peter F. Bermel, 1988-90
Mr. Guy G. Guthridge, 1990-92
Mr. Tony K. Menninger, 1994-96

Honorary Members:
Ambassador Paul C. Daniels
Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould
Count Emilio Pucci
Sir Charles S. Wright
Mr. Hugh Blackwells Evans
Dr. Henry M. Dater
Mr. August Howard
Mr. Amory H. “Bud” Waite, Jr.
Dr. Charles W. Swithinbank
Dr. Paul C. Dalrymple

Paul C. Daniels

Memorial Lecturers:
Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1964
RADM David M. Tyree (Ret.), 1965
Dr. Roger Tory Peterson, 1966
Dr. J. Campbell Craddock, 1967
Mr. James Pranke, 1968
Dr. Henry M. Dater, 1970
Mr. Peter A. Scott, 1971
Dr. Frank Davies, 1972
Mr. Scott McVay, 1973
Mr. Joseph O. Fletcher, 1974
Mr. Herman R. Frels, 1975
Dr. Kenneth J. Bertrand, 1976
Dr. William J. L. Sladen, 1977
Dr. J. Murray Mitchell, Jr., 1978
Dr. Laurence McKinley Gould, 1979
Dr. Charles R. Bentley, 1980
Dr. Robert L. Nichols, 1981
Dr. Robert H. Rutford, 1982
Mr. R. Tucker Scully, 1983
Dr. Richard P. Goldthwait, 1984
Dr. Mark F. Meier, 1985
Dr. Claude Lorius, 1986
Dr. Louis J. Lanzerratti, 1987
Mr. Peter J. Anderson, 1988
Dr. Ted E. DeLaca, 1989
Dr. Sayed Z. El-Sayed, 1990
Dr. Charles W. Swithinbank, 1991
Dr. Susan Solomon, 1992
Dr. Michele E. Raney, 1993
Dr. Doyle A. Harper, 1994
Dr. Edith L. Taylor, 1995

CARLETON COLLEGE'S MEMORIAL BROCHURE ON LARRY GOULD.

Some twenty-odd years ago we approached Larry Gould about the possibility of The Antarctic Society establishing their own Hall of Fame. While the words were still hanging in the air, Larry shot back, "Forget it," and it came with such gusto that we realized there was no negotiating space to make him our First Hall of Famer. Carleton College got an equally profound rebuke when they approached Larry about naming a building for him on their campus.

A great many of us thought Larry was really immortal, but he finally succumbed last year. Carleton College then dedicated the Laurence M. Gould Library at their Memorial Service for Larry on October 13th! If Carleton College can do it postmortem, why can't we now make Larry Gould The Antarctic Society's First Hall of Famer?

Carleton published a beautiful brochure on Larry for their Memorial Service, and we contacted the College about obtaining copies for our Society. They were most cooperative, so each and every member is herein getting Carleton's great tribute to their beloved former president and professor who lives on eternally on their campus, alongside his beloved Peg.

The Society hopes for at least one more collaboration with Carleton College, that being a presentation on Larry at the dedication of the LAURENCE M. GOULD next year. Do you think there is any possibility that Larry could rise from the ashes and deliver an off-the-cuff talk about his real life? Do any of you have any connections with St. Peter so we might get an overnight pass for Larry? Many of us have addressed the Lord while on the ice, so now let's see if any of us has any clout.

The Society hopes that this brochure on Larry will be the format for annual pictorial essays on other distinguished OAEs.
Laurence McKinley Gould
1896-1995

"... you are a part of Carleton ..."
"Now finally I remind you of what I said to you four years ago when you matriculated at Carleton College. I said then that you were forming an association that nothing, nothing, not even death, could break, because always you are a part of Carleton College, and whatever happens to you is of concern to us. I remind you of the ancient legend of Antaeus: And you, like Antaeus, will find your strength renewed and your faith revitalized when you return to this maternal ground."

From commencement address, given by President Gould on June 6, 1955

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Gould

"If I had my life to live over again I could not invest it with greater satisfaction to myself than I have done at Carleton College."

The Carleton Voice, Summer 1995
One day in 1945, Carleton geologist Duncan Stewart arrived in President Gould's office and found him with both feet on the desk. Stewart was unable to hide his surprise, to which Gould responded: "My boy, when you have crossed the Arctic Circle you can put one foot on the desk, and when you have crossed both the Arctic and Antarctic circles, you may put two feet on your desk."

That story was one of dozens told to me in spring 1991 when I planned a trip to Tucson, Ariz., to interview the famous Laurence McKinley Gould. Everyone, it seems, had a favorite tale or two to tell about him.

In an article I later wrote about Larry (fall 1991 Voice), I noted: "Here was a man who had left behind, after 30 years at Carleton, a legacy that included story after story of his warmth, his antiseptic, and his charm." Larry Gould, even at the age of 95, still exuded charisma.

Laurence McKinley Gould — polar explorer, geologist, teacher, and a beloved Carleton president — died June 21 in Tucson, two months shy of his 99th birthday.

His achievements made him an international figure — 25 honorary degrees, presidencies of numerous national organizations. But few match his reputation as the man second in command to Adm. Richard E. Byrd's first Antarctic expedition in 1928-30. There, Gould and a group of men under his command traveled 1,500 miles by dog sled to explore and map territory in the Queen Maud Mountains. Later, Gould recounted their adventures in Cold — The Record of an Antarctic Sledge Journey.

As a tribute to Gould, the trip's participants and Adm. Byrd signed a penciled drawing (see next to last page). It is one of hundreds of items now located in Carleton's Archives Office: certificates, medals, citations, photographs, essays, letters, and notes. When I saw the overflowing tables and shelves, I thought, most everyone's legacies would fill one box; Gould's fills two rooms, keeping archivist Eric Hillemann very busy. He is preparing an exhibit of Gould memorabilia to be shown this fall in the library.

Carleton is recipient of only part of Gould's property. Some of it is housed at the University of Arizona where he taught for nearly 20 years after retiring from Carleton in 1962 at age 65. And, some of it is housed at the Smithsonian Institution. But, we also have his personal items: cufflinks, vacation slides, coins, his fishing hat and World War I helmet, his famous red tie (and a University of Michigan tie, his alma mater). And, there is the tin can that I once saw near the fireplace in his living room. Gould and his polar party found it Christmas Day 1929 on a cairn on Mt. Betty. Roald Amundsen, the Norwegian polar explorer, left it there in 1911 with a page from his notebook inside. Gould later gave the document to the Norwegian government and received the Cross of St. Olaf for his trouble.

Gould, at age 17, began his career teaching in a one-room school in Boca Raton, Fla. Following service in World War I, then B.S., magna cum laude, M.S., and Sc.D. degrees in geology, and teaching (1921-31) at the University of Michigan, Gould arrived at Carleton in 1932. After starting the geology department and teaching for a decade, Gould, in 1945, became Carleton's fourth president. During his 17-year presidency, the College's budget and endowment increased four-fold, seven buildings were constructed, and, as he neared retirement, a fundraising campaign went over goal.

As news of Larry Gould's death made its way around the country in June, memories and stories of him poured into the College — telephone calls, faxes, e-mail, letters. But none are so dear as the memories told by Ardith Arnold '62 and husband Clark Arnold '62, whose association with Professor Gould at the University of Arizona and as "family," spanned 32 years. Their comments are on the next page.

—Diana Anderson

The Carleton Voice, Summer 1995
Congressional Gold Medal . . . the David Livingston Gold Medal of the American Geographical Society . . . the Cross of St. Olaf . . . president of Phi Beta Kappa and of the American Association for the Advancement of Science . . . trustee of the Ford Foundation and of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching . . . 25 honorary degrees, including Carleton, Harvard, Dartmouth, Columbia, University of Michigan, Notre Dame, and St. Olaf.
Clark and I had the privilege of knowing Larry Gould both when he was Carleton's Gould and when he was the University of Arizona's Gould, and when he was just Larry Gould, our very dear friend.

It is hard to remember when we didn't know Larry. He came into our lives in 1958 when Clark and I matriculated at Carleton. We remember that occasionally "Dr. Gould" conducted chapel services, which we were required to attend on Tuesdays at 11 a.m. We remember that his office door was always open and that if he saw you on campus he spoke to you and called you by name. We also remember that when we walked across the platform in June 1962 and Dr. Gould handed us our diplomas he said, "Congratulations! I will see you in Tucson." Little did we know then how deeply he would touch our lives.

In February 1963 Clark and I learned that Larry needed a secretary at the University of Arizona. How thrilled we were when he hired me. The first letter Larry dictated to me started out to: "Henry Ford II, Dearborn, Michigan. Dear Henry, Thank you very much for your gift of $50,000 to Carleton College." I dropped my pencil.

There began an association where not only was Larry's secretary but also Clark and I were asked to house-sit "Casa Gould" while Larry and Peg (Gould's wife) spent summers at their summer home in Jackson Hole, Wyo. All we had to do was water the plants. Larry and Peg were truly like parents to us. It was as their guests that we ate our first artichokes, drank our first wine, and ate lamb chops.

Later, the Gould's became surrogate grandparents to our daughters Amy and Joanna. The girls were admonished by us to call Larry and Peg "Dr. and Mrs. Gould." Once, when Joanna (Class of '92) was two, she decided to play school and began scooting the Gould's patio furniture here and there to suit her classroom design. She said, "Larry, you sit here," pointing to one of the chairs. Larry obeyed, but her parents reminded her that she must call him Gould dressed casually. A dash of dowdiness became him well. Rolling socks and sagging tweeds, variegated shirts and flaming ties— all were harmonized in a far from ordinary mortal. Larry Gould proclaimed his liking for any color 'so long as it was red.'

—Carleton: The First Century

Dr. Gould. And that she did from then on . . . something Larry never forgave us for.

Years later, when Joanna addressed him as Dr. Gould he reminded her that his name was Larry. And once, in the car, Clark and I said something about someone who was famous to which Amy asked, "Is he really famous or is he just famous like Dr. Gould?"

Having seen Larry's obituaries in The New York Times, the Minneapolis Star Tribune, the Saint Paul Pioneer Press, The Arizona Daily Star, and The Tucson Daily Citizen, I think we can all agree that Larry Gould was famous.

Perhaps Joanna summed it up when she e-mailed us this morning from Minneapolis with this message:

"I don't know about Arizona but Larry's death is BIG news here. He made the front page of the Star Tribune and the Pioneer Press. And he is the Minnesota Public Radio story of the morning— truly the end of an era."

Later in her message she mused, "I was interested to note that in the Minnesota papers Larry was responsible for increasing the budget and endowment of a 'well-known institution' and in the Arizona paper he was responsible for 'transforming an obscure college.'"

"In Arizona he is UA's Gould and in Minnesota he is Carleton's Gould. Guess it depends on where you are, huh? I also remember," Joanna continued, "when Larry told me that while it was not OK for my parents to bully me into going to Carleton, it was OK for him to do so because it was 'the best god damned college around,' and he'd been around longer and knew a 'hell of a lot more' than I did."

Point well taken.

How fortunate that Clark and I were to know the Carleton Gould and the Arizona Gould and the just plain Larry our dear, dear friend.

Larry, we love you.

—Ardith Arnold '62 and Clark Arnold '62

The Carleton Voice. Summer 1995
An Extraordinary Man

Comments from a few people who knew Larry Gould.

Tony Obaid ’41
Professor Emeritus of Spanish
“I have seen many secretaries in the Gould-Simpson Building of the University of Arizona stop their work and stand up in their offices throwing kisses at Larry Gould as he walked down the hallway. A student of his there once wrote: ‘It just isn’t fair for any department to have one of its members be so popular and admired.’

Larry was an inexhaustible spring of wisdom. To the very end of his days, his counsel was eagerly sought by educational administrators, government officials, scientists, business executives, department chairs, trustees, foundations, and anybody else who turned to him.”

Atherton Bean ’31
Trustee Emeritus
“Winnie and I knew the Goulds very, very well. We always visited them when we went to Arizona. He had a wonderful, responsive way of relating to young people as well as older people, which was what made him such a dramatically successful Carleton president. And, incidentally, he retained his position after he retired, because dozens — an uncontrollable amount — of people called on him in Arizona after his retirement. He eventually took his phone number out of the directory.”

Frank I. Wright ’50
Former Treasurer of Carleton
“Larry was a great man. Because he was such a prominent national figure, he carried Carleton proudly on his shoulders and made it much more visible. If I had to pick one person who personified Carleton, Larry would be it.”

David Maitland, Professor Emeritus of Religion
“Larry was so colorful that some people may not have moved far beyond dazzlement. Betsy and I were so impressed when, in 1955, he recruited us in New York City. Fortunately, we had six years with him here before he retired. Through those varied associations I came to recognize his less obvious but more important qualities as president; for example, his interest in education’s big picture, his ability to encourage colleagues. Because of the former, he sat on boards of important national agencies; because of the latter, he motivated me as nobody had previously done. He had a big vision but was also right at hand.”

John W. Nason ’26
Carleton President (1962-1970)
“When Larry Gould retired, he left a completed capital campaign, a strong faculty, an experienced and able administrative staff, and a nationally recognized college. Between them, Gould and Cowling directed the destiny of Carleton for over half of its institutional life. Those who shared Gould’s era will remember his flair and authority. It was an unbeatable combination.”

Jack Lucas ’41, Former Professor of English
“Among countless memories of Larry Gould that I cherish one stands out as typical. At one, among many, faculty meetings over which he presided, Larry proposed a basic change in our annual calendar. I struggled to my reluctant feet in order to suggest that because of the Minnesota climate we divide the school year into spring, summer, and fall terms. To this Larry’s characteristic reaction was to observe that I was addressing a man for whom the South Pole represented heaven on earth”

Betty (Andersen) Hulings ’36
Former Trustee
“I remember many things about Larry Gould. We all heard about his Antarctic expedition as co-leader of Byrd’s first trip so when Larry came from Michigan to Carleton the campus was very pleased. He and Peg lived in a charming stone house and used to entertain, with Larry cooking on his beloved charcoal grill in the woods at the edge of their yard. We stayed overnight on the first floor of their house where Larry sometimes studied. He said, ‘I hope you don’t mind sleeping here among my scalps, which was a row, perhaps seven feet long, of honorary doctorate degree hoods.”

Robert L. Gale ’48, Trustee
“Larry had a cabin in Jackson Hole, Wyo. There was a general store called Hungry Jack’s; no town, just a general store with the only phone, and it got the mail. Larry would go down there once a day to get the mail and make any calls he had to make. Well, one day he got a call from the White House, so they sent a message up to him, so he came and the whole town happened to be lolligagging around the store. They’d never heard of anyone calling the White House. I think it was when President Eisenhower wanted to appoint him to a geological survey.”

Eleer Henrickson ’43
Professor Emeritus of Geology
“Through a series of opportunities and near misses, I discovered Carleton and a program called natural history. A requisite of the program was a course in geology, which I entered one Monday morning, completely unprepared for the character with a red tie who stood in the front of the room, mussing up his hair and saying, ‘Holy Toledo, there are too many of you for this room’; 125 students was the cut-off point, but I got in, and thereafter my life was completely changed. Larry Gould infected me with that incurable geology disease. I doubt that there is another individual who has given as much to Carleton and had such an influence on it as Larry did.”

Ele Hansen, Professor Emeritus of Physical Education, Athletics, and Recreation
“In 1952 I was at the University of Minnesota finishing a master’s degree. The chair of the women’s physical education department called me to her office and said that she had received a telephone call from Dr. Laurence Gould, president of Carleton, asking her to recommend a woman to chair Carleton’s physical education department. I drove down to Northfield the next day to meet with Dr. Gould, Dean of Women Hazel Lewis, Dean of Men Casey Jarchow, and others. At the end of a long day, President Gould offered me the job of chair of women’s physical education, assistant professor, and a salary of $3,500. I’ll never know what possessed me but I said, ‘How about $3,750?’ Gould broke into a huge laugh and said ‘How about $3,600? We just don’t deal in 50 dollars.’ Needless to say, I took the job.”

Barlow Smith, Professor of Religion and John W. Nason
Professor of Asian Studies
“Lawrence McKinley Gould was a mountain peak among men — the most colorful and capable of people in Carleton’s history. Among his many contributions to the College two stand out in my view. First, his determination to pick the strongest faculty possible. In my initial meeting with him, he mentioned this as his most important function. Second, his consistent stand in support of intellectual freedom. In the Joseph McCarthy era, Larry Gould consistently defended academic freedom here and in the academy in general. His stance was specific, not just abstract. The Gould years made it possible for us to move with strength into another era.”

The Carleton Voice, Summer 1995
In Laird Hall the president’s office took on the appearance of an Arctic museum. Amid blown-up pictures of Byrd and Gould, of huskies, and Antarctic snowscapes, was a globe standing with the South Pole always upmost.

“I’ve been told many times how the campus turned out in what the ‘Tonian called ‘the brightest reds it could muster as a united gesture of approbation’ to Larry’s selection as president of Carleton. It also noted his admiration for academic freedom and for the maintenance of academic standards, and added ‘there are few people anywhere today who so well portray the combination of both the arts and sciences.’ Seldom has something as promising in prospect been so well realized in retrospect as Larry Gould’s presidency.”

—President Lewis, at Class of ’45 Reunion Luncheon, June 17, 1995

The Carleton Voice, Summer 1995
Mt. Gould
Queen Maud Mountains, Antarctica

A convocation to honor Dr. Gould is planned for 10:50 a.m., Friday, October 13, in the Skinner Memorial Chapel (homecoming weekend; coincidentally, the 50th anniversary week of his inauguration). Gifts may be made to the Laurence McKinley Gould Professorship in the Natural Sciences or to the Laurence McKinley Gould Science Initiatives Fund.