EMERITAE/I ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER
Spring 2002

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Chair's Column
By Roland Schinzinger

Our last event was the very well received account by our own editor and masterful story-teller, John Swett, of his experiences as a member of the Orange County Grand Jury. I hope he will push modesty aside and give us on these pages some samplings of his presentation for the benefit of those among us who could not hear him in person!

Our Association's next event (on April 23rd) is a session on options available to retirees when taking mandatory distributions from their 403B retirement funds held by UC. (Please see announcement elsewhere in this Newsletter.)

The UCIEA folder is undergoing some updating in time for inviting new Emeritae and Emeriti to our Association this summer. Also in the works is a UCIEA website. Any suggestions and contributions to the website as well as the folder would be very much appreciated.

Soon we will be drawing up nominations for officers and board members of UCIEA, with elections occurring at our annual meeting early in June. It would be very helpful if you could provide our Nominating Committee with your own name or the names of other Emeritae and Emeriti whom you would like to see guiding this Association beginning this summer.

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UCI HISTORICAL HIGHLIGHTS

by Sam McCulloch
(continued from Winter 2002 issue)

The importance of the Academic Senate, 1964-68 is outlined in my **Instant University** chapter 7.

A Debate about Censorship

UCI's first year of activity brought a variety of performers to the campus. Among them was the San Francisco Mime Troupe, who had been invited by the student body to perform. The group was scheduled to appear in May 1966, and their talented routine was said to present liberal messages encrusted with bad taste and bawdy language. Chancellor Aldrich attended the performance and in writing to a friend about it later, he said that the group had modified its program (apparently, they had one script which was indeed in deafeningly bad taste). Aldrich wrote, "The modification took place so that the civil rights message was not fully obscured by obscenity. It still turned out to be a tough show, but [it] received an understanding and balanced review in the *[Orange County] Register.* It saved us from being a source of embarrassment and harassment."[12].

The students invited the group again for the fall quarter of the 1966-67 academic year, and this time the invitation engendered a very excited debate in the Academic Senate, during which Bob Cohen spoke eloquently about the matter of censorship.

Initially the chancellor postponed his decision about whether to support the students' invitation. However, Cohen wrote Aldrich a confidential letter (dated October 11, 1967) which urged that "[the San Francisco Mine Troupe] be permitted to appear on the UCI campus if they are duly invited and contracted by the responsible offices of the ASUCI [Associated Students of UCI]." He persuasively cited examples from Shakespearean plays and Broadway shows to bolster his position. It was an admirable letter and it illustrates the fine relationship between Chancellor Aldrich and his faculty. The mime troupe received permission to appear and its performance, if anything, proved to be a little dull.

ASUCI passed a resolution on December 7, 1967, which affirmed the right of the students to present any speaker or program that did not violate "State or federal law and is not incompatible with the educational objectives of the University." Read to the Academic Senate that same day by ASUCI President Michael Krisman, the resolution received the support of the faculty as well. Senate Chair Kenneth W. Ford said:

> We affirm our willingness to listen to community dissent and to reflect on it. At the same time, we call on the outside community to listen to the university and seek to understand the reasons for its actions.

Bob Cohen also took the floor at the December Senate meeting to remark upon the distinguished reputation of the troupe "~~as an integral and important part of the

contemporary theater and [that of] its members as serious artists." He related that the current production had been enthusiastically reviewed in many responsible newspapers on and off campuses throughout the nation, as well as in the *Tulane Review,* a prestigious dramatic arts journal. There were no references, he added, to obscenity, directly or indirectly, in any of the reviews.

Though written in specific support of the San Francisco Mime Troupe, the ASUCI resolution was later applied on a UC-wide basis during the flare-up at UC Berkeley when Black Panther leader Eldridge Cleaver was invited to lecture there.

The Senate reacts to the Dismissal of President Kerr

Although the dramatic dismissal of Clark Kerr has been addressed in Chapter 5, it is important to record the reaction of the Senate to that event.

Only a little over two months before his ouster, Kerr had held his first meeting with UCI's new Academic Senate, and he was received with loud applause and great pleasure. It moved him to be received so warmly, and he spoke of various challenges facing the University. He also did not allow the opportunity to pass without congratulating UCI for establishing schools instead of divisions and for dispensing with the post of Dean of Arts, Letters, and Science.

The faculty had worried that if Ronald Reagan won the governorship of California, he would seek the immediate dismissal of President Kerr. Their fear became reality on Friday, January 20, 1967, when by a vote of 14 to 8, the Regents terminated Kerr's ten-year term presidency.

Three days after Kerr's dismissal, Acting President Harry Wellman called an Academic Council meeting in Berkeley which the Senate chairs of all nine campuses attended. Abe Melden returned to UCI from that meeting to preside over a special UCI Senate meeting later that same day, where all eighty-seven members met in emergency session to respond to the dismissal of Kerr. Four administrators and a group of students also attended the session.

In many ways, that emergency meeting proved to be Melden's finest hour. He commented at some length concerning the strong feelings of respect and affection demonstrated by the Academic Council toward Kerr, and he presented each detail of the dismissal carefully, in logical sequence but with great emotion.

Melden proposed to send the following telegram to Kerr on behalf of the Senate, and he received unanimous approval to do so:

> *It was with shock and dismay that the faculty at Irvine received the news of the termination of your tenure as President of the University. We at Irvine are especially mindful of your contribution to the University, for it was in consequence of your imaginative leadership that our campus was established. We are mindful, too, of the encouragement and support we received from you that enabled us to progress as rapidly as we have in the development of our distinctive programs. All of us, therefore, feel keenly and deeply a sense of personal loss in your removal from the Presidency. We convey to you now our profound appreciation, and with it our warmest wishes for your success in any new ventures you may undertake.*

Not satisfied solely with this action, the Senate held a second emergency meeting the following day and sent a resolution to the Regents, which read in part: "We condemn the

Regents' summary dismissal of President Kerr following ~~ clearly expressed faculty support of him." That second session broke up slowly, with the Irvine faculty bemoaning the fact that there might never be as fine a president for the University of California as Clark Kerr.

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BIOBIBLIOGRAPHY RESULTS

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A disappointing number of biobibliography survey forms were returned as requested. Of the 271 Emeritae/I members, only 36 forms were returned. Some interesting facts submerged, however. Some of the Emeritae/I are still working on grants, and many have office space as well as staff available in their departments. Almost half of those replying still retain a teaching status and as many are active in campus committees. Articles are being written, community services are offered, as well as services to the university. Some interesting hobbies include surfing (!), sailing, running, spending time with grandchildren, and being active in the Academy of Lifelong Learning.

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EMPOWER YOURSELF TODAY

Suggestions from a Medical Social Worker

By Ann Abrams, MSW, LCSW
UCI Program in Geriatrics

Research has shown that people hope and plan for a healthy aging process. In increasing numbers, adults know to watch their diets, exercise, develop healthy relationships, see their physicians regularly, and attend to their spirituality for health maintenance and disease prevention. Others add herbal and other complementary therapies to their daily activities in order to increase their alertness, fitness, and a sense of well being.

All of this can be very beneficial, and such efforts do pay off. However, older adults do sometimes still get sick, have falls, experience strokes, are even hit with such medical problems as Alzheimer's Disease. Because people know that any of these events can be devastating experiences for an individual, middle-aged and older adults are starting to seek education regarding managing such crises.

Why learn about things you do not want to experience?

When you or a loved one experiences a sudden illness or disability (even if temporary), this occurrence takes an emotional toll, consumes considerable energy, and is usually remarkably disruptive to one's normal daily existence. The patient, you or your loved one, will require attention and support. Medical providers (the physician, hospital) will seek information, involvement, your time and attention in discharge planning. Households continue to require their usual maintenance. Sometimes the car will even break down!

If you have the information, tools at hand for accommodating to yours or your loved one's circumstances, you will be miles ahead in the process. Your sense of helplessness will be reduced because you will know your own options for actions to take.

Where can you get started?

First, talk with your physician and to people who know about you. Get professional suggestions about contingency plans regarding any particular medical condition you might be experiencing. Attend informational meetings offered by organizations related to any personal diagnoses (American Diabetes Association, American Heart Association, for example). Read available literature the physician or that organization provides. If you cannot locate your needed organization, contact your local Area Agency on Aging for a referral.

Second, learn more about the resources you have on hand. For instance, read your insurance policies carefully. Pay attention to the glossary of terminology. Know the difference between "skilled care" and "custodial care." Insurance policies often pay for the first, but not the second. If you have an HMO, explore the contracted resources. Find out which skilled nursing facility your HMO would have you use if you needed one.
Is it in your own community? What sorts of medical equipment are paid for?

Third, attend local educational events sponsored by universities, senior centers or organizations such as the Alzheimer's Association. Today you can get free, excellent professional information regarding legal/estate planning, caregiving, finding home health or other resources you might need.

Finally, take advantage of the internet, paying attention to sources. Explore reputable sites such as those for the National Aging Information Center; Area Agency on Aging; organizations specific to particular diseases.

Hopefully, you will need very little of all the information you might acquire. But, if you do, you will be remarkably gratified that you managed to do this exploring ahead of time. Meanwhile, here's to your health!

The Spring Luncheon You Missed

The spring luncheon you may have missed with John Swett as speaker, was quite interesting as he related some of his experiences as a juror in the Orange County Grand Jury. A general background of how the Grand Jury is assembled and performs its duties was made quite exciting by Swett's detailed descriptions. Those in attendance came away with a greater respect and knowledge for this year-long volunteer duty.

SAVE THE DATE!

Wednesday, June 19, 2002, 11:45 a.m.
Room C, University Club

UCI Emeritae/i Association annual meeting and our final event of the school

year.
Speaker to be announced.

An invitation will be mailed closer to the event.

Annual Dues

As the year draws to a close, so does our request for dues for the present academic year. However, for the upcoming year, we will again request your financial support of our association. Enclosed is a form to be used with which you may forward your dues payment for the 2002-2003 academic year. This can be mailed at any time, and now is not too early!!! Communicating with you is becoming more expensive, so we strongly appeal to you to consider supporting your organization.

THE PANUNZIO NOMINATION

Renée Hubert, Judd Hubert and David Easton formed a nominating committee who chose this year's candidate for the Panunzio award. Ruth Kluger, of the German Department, was nominated, and it was felt by all she is quite a viable candidate. Her name was submitted along with six outstanding letters from people who were knowledgeable about her activities. The award is expected to be announced to the winner on April 15th. The Panunzio committee usually asks the Vice-Chancellor for research to host a celebration. Good luck, Ruth!

BECOMING A BIOLOGIST

Grover Stephens
Professor Emeritus
Ecology and Evolutionary Biology

I attended an assembly at my high school in December 1941 and listened to Franklin D. Roosevelt's account of the attack on Pearl Harbor. I was a 16-year-old senior at the time. It was clear to me that I would be eligible for service in the armed forces when I reached 18 in January of 1943.

I entered Northwestern University (NU) in the Institute of Technology on a fellowship the fall of 1942. In January 1943, I volunteered for the Air Force but was rejected since I was a deuteranope (failure of the retina to respond to green). I stayed at the university and maintained my scholarship status in the Institute but was losing interest in engineering.

It was my father, a self-taught engineer for the Chicago area branch of the Bell Telephone Company, who wanted me to major in engineering. He was born in Mississippi but had moved to Texas when he was five years old. He and many of his brothers and sisters worked

for the telephone company.

In the spring of 1943, my father and mother decided to take a trip to locate his birthplace. Since they were not at home, I remained at NU during the summer, awaiting my draft notice. When it arrived, I decided to enlist in the Naval Reserve on the ground that I would have a dry place to sleep until the boat sank. The Navy was also concerned about color vision but their procedures were sloppy, so I simply memorized the numbers and letters on the Ishahara chart as the person in front of me read them off.

I entered basic training on November 13, 1943 at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. The Navy needed engineers so as a result of my studies at NU, I was sent to the V-12 program at Purdue University for a year. After that I spent some time at Princeton and then was sent back to take classes at the downtown campus of Northwestern. I became an ensign in the USNR in the spring of 1945. I was assigned as a gunnery officer on an aircraft carrier under construction, the USS Philippine Sea, and trained gun crews at Virginia Beach.

Meanwhile, VE Day had come and gone, and VJ Day occurred just before the ship was scheduled to leave for Guantanamo Bay. Reserve officers are rarely retained in the peacetime navy so I was released to inactive duty in 1946 and later discharged as Lt. (jg) in 1951.

While at Purdue, I had taken courses primarily in math, physics and Shakespeare. The Navy was happy with the physics and math and didn't mind the Shakespeare. When I returned to NU, I used my accumulated credits, took a few additional courses, and finished a bachelor's degree in math in 1948.

The GI Bill paid my tuition and provided a $75 monthly stipend. That did not suffice to cover expenses so I worked at a number of odd jobs. I waited tables and washed dishes at a sorority house. I worked in the astronomy department, at the library and tutored members of the football team in logic. I was proud of the fact that all of the football players managed to pass. The athletic department was pleased, the job was relatively lucrative and I came to know several of the players. I also had several kind and generous friends in the Chicago area who fed me.

I had become interested in symbolic logic and was working with Professor Paul Henle in the Philosophy Department at NU. I took the advancement to candidacy exams and received an M.A. in philosophy in 1949. Paul encouraged me to study physics but I chose to study biology and chemistry. He moved to Michigan. I remained at NU studying physiology since I had become attracted to my teaching assistant in biology and future wife, Gwen Jones.

The man I subsequently studied with, Professor Frank Brown, worked on the cyclic color change in fiddler crabs. These animals change color by migration of pigments in cells lying just beneath their transparent cuticle. In order to study this, it was necessary to estimate the dispersion of pigment every hour on a round the clock basis. Frank had a grant that allowed him to take a group of graduate students from his lab to the Marine Biological Lab (MBL) at Woods Hole, Massachusetts for this purpose. I became part of that team along with Gwen who was also one of Frank's graduate students.

I finished my Ph.D. in physiology in 1952. That year, the Biology Department at NU

graduated 11 Ph.D.s. Two of us got academic jobs. I accepted a position on the faculty at Brooklyn College. In those days, postdoctoral positions were not as common as is now the case. I was anxious to start earning some money since my son Peter was about 18-months-old. Also, my wife had finished her Ph.D. with Dr. Brown the preceding year and her mother was addressing her letters to Mr. and Dr. Stephens.

My position at Brooklyn didn't begin until the fall. I worked for a mosquito abatement program to provide income during the summer. I would often come home covered with white powder (DDT). Any mosquito that bit me was dead meat.

Brooklyn College was a wonderful place, intellectually vibrant as was the whole NYC college system. However, there were some drawbacks. The campus was closed behind locked gates from 5 on Friday until 7 on Monday. I protested to my chairman that I was teaching 16 hours a week in the daytime and 6 hours in a night class with new preparations and no place to work away from my young toddler son. We hit upon a compromise. He gave me a key to the experimental garden that also happened to fit the front gate of the college. I was to sneak in, avoiding the watchman, so that I could work on weekends. I was sworn to secrecy.

My demanding teaching schedule put me in the hospital over the Christmas holidays. In the winter, I taught a course in parasitology to provide relief time for Professor George Tulloch. George was involved in administrative work. He attended all of my lectures and told me what I was doing wrong. I had taken a course in parasitology at NU but it dealt entirely with helminthology (parasitic worms). George was an entomologist and malariologist so most of his course dealt with insects. I learned a lot in a short time under considerable pressure and used my experimental garden key often.

In March I was offered two jobs. One was at NYU Uptown. There I would have been the first person added to the faculty in many years. That didn't seem very attractive. The other job offer was at the University of Minnesota.

When I visited Minneapolis, the contrast with New York City was stunning. I was enchanted and decided I wanted the job very much indeed. To my great pleasure, I was hired to begin in the fall of 1953. However, as was the case the preceding summer, we had no source of income to tide us over.

We were invited to rejoin Frank Brown's lab at Woods Hole where I would provide help with the work required for estimating the dispersion stage of the pigment in the cells responsible for the periodic color change. Gwen was taking care of our son Peter, so did not participate.

About a week after we arrived, the woman who taught the section on mollusks in the Invertebrate Zoology Course resigned in a huff. The head of the course was desperate to locate a substitute. Frank Brown had been head of the course and had written the lab manual that was used in the course. Frank told him that I knew all about mollusks and would be happy to take over. This was simply not so. I knew a little about various clams, mussels and oysters from having collected and eaten them. I was sufficiently curious to have dissected some of them. That was about it. I was aware that squid and octopus were mollusks since people were studying squid nerves at the lab.
Frank urged me to agree despite my ignorance. He thought I could learn what I needed to

know in the short time I had and felt that the position represented an attractive opportunity. Instructors in the course were entitled to a lab in the basement of the building that housed the teaching laboratory.

I was the beneficiary of happy accidents. I was sitting at my desk in my newly acquired lab, trying desperately to learn about mollusks, when in walked Herman Kalckar. Kalckar was a Danish biochemist, one of the founders of modern molecular biology (though I didn't know that at the time). I did know he was an important and distinguished scientist. "I hear you're the mollusk expert," he said. I was too stunned to say anything. He held up a cherrystone clam and said, "Can you tell me where the heart is in this damned thing"? I leaned back in my chair and breathed a sigh of relief. It was one of the few questions I could answer. I showed him the heart and told him a bit about how it worked as well. Since the former mollusk expert was solely interested in classification, he went away happy and told people that not merely did I know all about mollusks but I knew something about their physiology as well.

I had a few weeks to prepare lectures on mollusks since they were covered toward the end of the course. However, a more pressing problem was to become familiar with about 300 species of common invertebrates and algae. I would have to be able to identify those on field trips beginning in about two weeks. One could temporize to some extent and bring organisms back to the lab to provide the students with practice in using keys to the various groups. However, familiarity with the common animals was mandatory.

The students were fond of playing little tricks on the faculty in the course. On field trips, each instructor worked with a team of six to eight students. I knew something was brewing when I saw members of my team laughing and working away over something. Finally they brought it to me. They handed me a cylinder of pink flesh a couple of inches long that I immediately recognized. What they had done was to dissect away the siphons and foot of a razor clam. I played along and we speculated about what it might be to their increasing glee. Finally, I shrugged and said, "Well, there's just one way to find out". I took a healthy bite, smiled and told them it was a razor clam. (Razor clams are one of the tastiest morsels on the East Coast seashore.) I became known as the man who could identify invertebrates by tasting them. This was a mixed blessing since the faculty got a collection of nasty concoctions covered in chocolate at the end of the course. However, the students did such a careless job that no one was fooled.

I was becoming more and more concerned about the work being done in Dr. Brown's lab. A lot of the recording equipment was hand made and had begun to rust. We didn't really know at what point data were no longer trustworthy. I discussed this with Frank and asked to have my name removed from the list of authors on a couple of papers. He was polite and agreed to let me do so although he felt the data were still publishable.

When I returned to Minneapolis to take up my faculty position, it was September of 1953. Watson and Crick published their paper on the structure of DNA that fall. I had to learn everything about the new biology from ground zero. This was less serious than might be expected since my teaching involved lecturing in the elementary zoology course and running the lab in comparative anatomy. Thus I didn't require information regarding these advances for my teaching. However it was clear to me that I would need to educate myself.

As a faculty member at the University of Minnesota, I was about as far away from the

marine organisms I worked with as it was possible to be. Therefore, I continued to spend summers at the Woods Hole laboratory. Woods Hole in the 1950s was an important meeting place for biologists whether they were involved in marine biology or not. It thus provided an ideal chance to stay in touch with current developments.
I continued to study rhythms of color change in fiddler crabs but found it almost impossible to do so working alone. I could stay awake for about 60 hours at most. I hit upon the idea of isolating individual fiddler crabs and following their cycle of color change in the dark. I soon found out that some were changing color at periods shorter than 24 hours while others were cycling at longer periods. Their color change cycle was thus "circadian" (i.e. approximately 24 hours).

As a result of my interest and work in circadian rhythms, I became a member of the Biophysical Society. This was endlessly fascinating. As I attended their meetings I was able to listen to many of the original papers and discussions that established the early foundation of molecular biology. It was a heady time.

I spent eleven years at the University of Minnesota and remember them with great pleasure. As time passed, my research program became totally based in Woods Hole. I bought a lot in Woods Hole and had a house built there. At Minnesota I became increasingly involved in committee work and faculty affairs. In 1962, I was elected president of our chapter of the American Association of University Professors. The Minnesota chapter was the largest in the country at the time. Meredith Wilson was President of the University. He was under intense pressure from the Regents to fire Mulford Sibley, an outspoken pacifist and tenured professor. I participated in negotiating the compromise whereby Sibley was retained. There is still no clear consensus about the matter among scholars interested in academic freedom. We simply tried to do the best we could with no thought of setting a precedent. (There were few universities with the degree of faculty control over academic matters enjoyed by the UC system at the time I came to UCI.)

At Wood Hole in 1957, my graduate student Bob Schinske and I undertook some experiments that proved to be very productive. I had read a paper that reported retention of human hemoglobin by mussels. I knew that the diameter of hemoglobin was about 5.5 nM, i.e., very small. The rate of water flow through a mussel or clam is quite high and the pressure gradient is low. I had used millipore filters and it was clear that pumping large quantities of water through a filter of a pore size small enough to retain hemoglobin was not possible. I thought probably the hemoglobin was being adsorbed on the surface of mucus and trapped in that way.

To investigate that possibility, I used various amino acids and tested to see whether they were removed. Amino acids were so small that it was obvious they could not be retained by a filter. They also had the advantage that different amino acids have differing electrical charges in seawater. A major difficulty, however, was the insensitivity of the only technique we had at our disposal to measure amino acid concentrations. We managed to solve the analytical problems and make it work. To my surprise, mussels removed amino acids regardless of charge with about equal facility. I began to suspect that other organisms might be able to take up amino acids. I tested about two dozen invertebrates from eleven different major animal groups. Most of these were not filter feeders and therefore entry was occurring directly across their skin. In our observations, the only marine invertebrates that didn't remove amino acids from solution were crustaceans.

I managed to show that the surf clam removed an amino acid during a single pass across its gills. I could do this since I could separate the flow from the entry and exit siphons of this organism. I collected water from each siphon within a few seconds and showed that the concentration was lower in the exit channel. Since the clam was pumping several liters of water per hour, it was clear that active uptake of the amino acid was proceeding.

I was very excited with the opportunity to do research on the Pacific coast when I came to UCI as founding chair of Organismic Biology in 1964. Participating in the creation of a new campus of the University of California was thrilling. However, not all of the local community was aware that a new campus of the University of California was being built. I had purchased a house but needed to buy a refrigerator, washing machine and so forth. I went to Sears and they asked for a reference to establish my ability to pay for these things. I told them that I worked for UCI and they said there was no such place. I had to ask Dan Aldrich to write a letter saying that UCI existed and I was gainfully employed.

Much of the rest of my research career was an outgrowth of the early work described above. It proved to be very difficult to exclude bacteria as an agent in the disappearance of amino acids. Shortly after arriving at Irvine, I was invited to Berkeley to give a seminar on my work. I remember a colleague telling me that my talk had been absolutely fascinating, but "I don't believe a damned word of it".

In the ensuing years, my associates and I were able to develop bacteria-free cultures of sea urchin embryos. Utilizing these proved beyond doubt that bacteria were not involved. It had taken almost 25 years from our first observations to finally convince other marine biologists that this was a significant supplementary source of nutrition for many animals. We had long since proved that many near shore algae are capable of obtaining all of their nitrogen for growth from locally available sources of amino acids.

Working out the details of these phenomena has given me the opportunity to interact with an extraordinary group of graduate students, postdoctoral associates and colleagues both here and abroad. Many close friendships have resulted and I still hear from many of my former associates.

My education as a biologist was furthered by my decision to write a textbook with a former postdoctoral associate, Dr. Barbara North. I decided to write the text by consulting original sources for all of the topics. I would write and Barbara would throw out half of my rambling. Then we would argue back and forth. John Wiley and Sons published the book in 1974. It was unusual in that it did not contain the typical textbook review of the various animal and plant groups, bacteria and viruses. Despite this, it sold quite well for a couple of years. At the end of that time, Wiley wanted us to undertake a major revision and include some of the more traditional material but neither of us was interested in doing so.

I started out studying engineering, shifted to mathematics, then philosophy and finally biology. I have explored various fields in my research career: circadian rhythms; the mechanisms and specificity of active transport; the nutritional significance of dissolved organic material for algae and marine invertebrates. I believe there is no end to the process of becoming a biologist (or anything else for that matter). It is really becoming rather than being. I plan to continue learning and developing as long as I can.

Editor's note: Grover Stephens came to UCI in September of 1964 as founding chair

of Organismic Biology. He served as Dean of the School of Biological Sciences from 1982-1986.

Enclosure is my $25 optional dues payment for the Aademic year 2002-2003:

My name: _____Phone (____) _____-_____

Corrected Address: _____

_____

E-Mail _____@_____(@uci.edu)

Make check payable to: UCI Emeritae/i Association

Mail to:

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