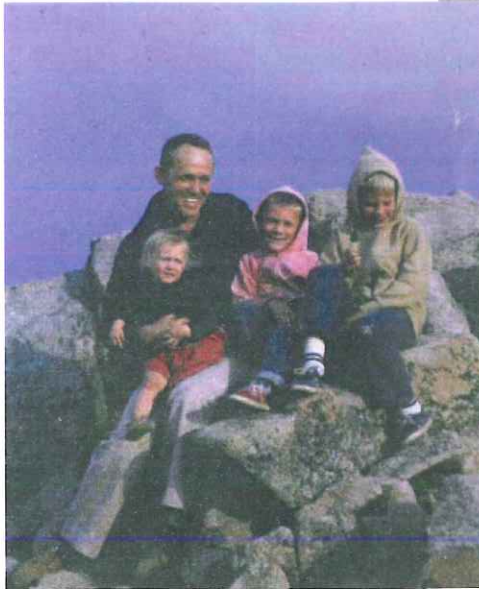




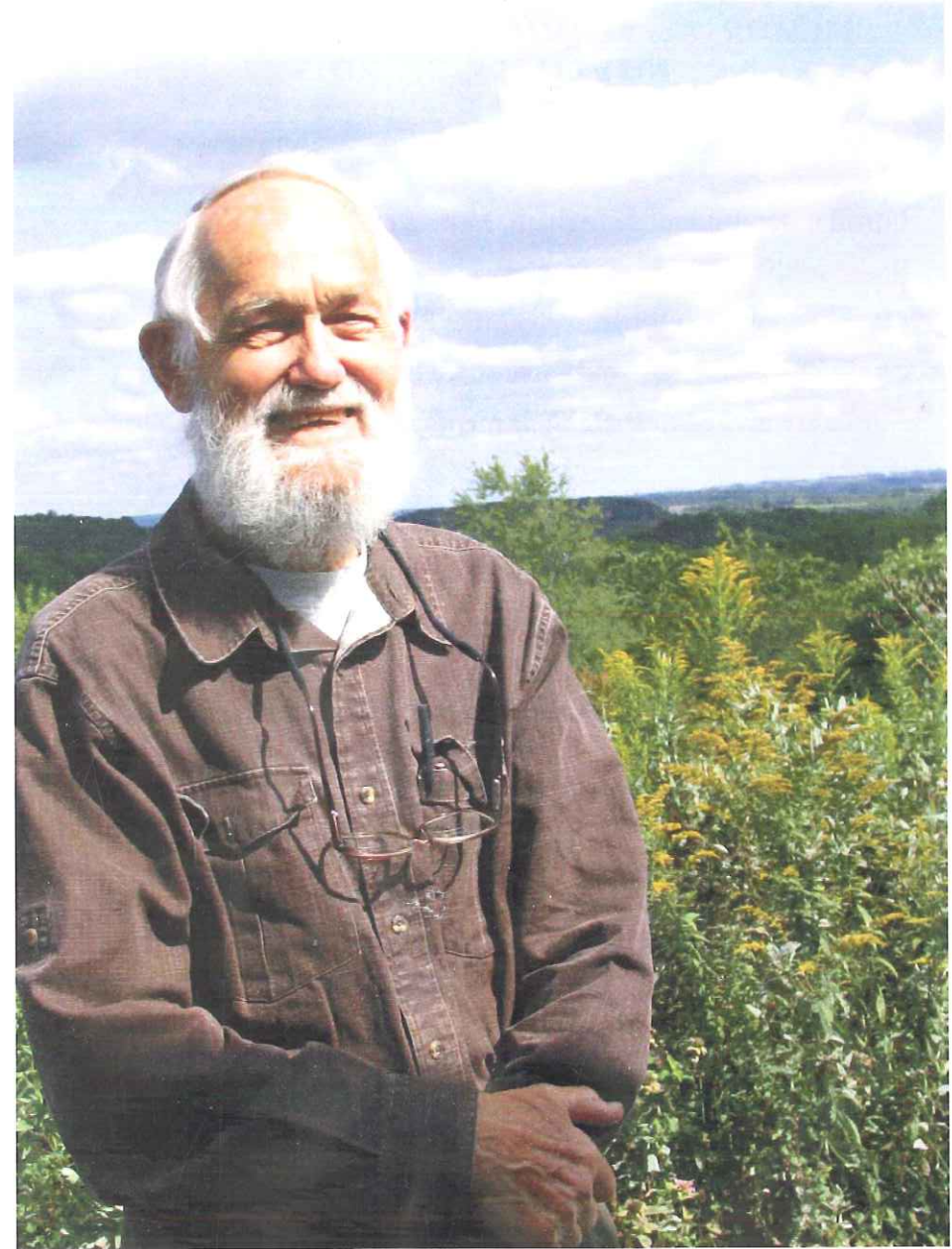
1938 Age 12



1954 Peter, Rose & Galen



1963 with Nevenah, Damon, & Peter



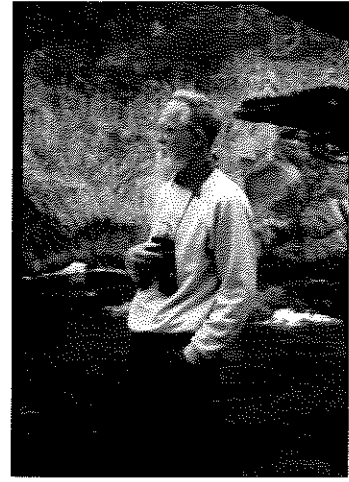
S. GALEN SMITH
MARCH 25, 1926 TO OCTOBER 23, 2015

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR GALEN SMITH
NOVEMBER 21, 2015

Order of Events

- Introduction by Sandra Ingham, Minister
- Rose Smith will share memories
- Favorite songs accompanied by Mike Briggs or Dan Proud
- Damon and Nevenah Smith will share memories
- Guests are invited to share their memories
- Break*
- Favorite songs accompanied by Mike Briggs or Dan Proud
- Guests are invited to share their memories
- Final remarks from Sandra Ingham

We are here to celebrate the life of this wonderful, kind, thoughtful, and caring man who touched all our lives so profoundly. Please share your memories and stories, laugh, sing, eat, maybe shed a tear or two, but above all let us remember him as someone who made friends everywhere he went and extend the hand of friendship to those we meet.



The Eddystone light

Burl Ives

My father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light
And he slept with a mermaid one fine night.
From this union there came three,
A porpoise and a porgy and the other was me.

Chorus: Yo, ho, ho, the wind blows free: oh, for a life on the rolling sea.

One night while I was a-trimmin' of the glim
A-singin' a verse from the evening hymn,
A voice from the starboard shouted, "Ahoy!"
And there was my mother a-sittin' on a buoy.

Chorus: Yo, ho, ho, the wind blows free: oh, for a life on the rolling sea.

"Oh, what has become of my children three?"
My mother then she asked of me
"One was exhibited as a talking fish
And the other was served in a chafing dish."

Chorus: Yo, ho, ho, the wind blows free: oh, for a life on the rolling sea.

Then the phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair;
I looked again, and my mother wasn't there.
A voice come a-echoing out through the night:
"To Hell with the keeper of the Eddystone Light!"

Chorus: Yo, ho, ho, the wind blows free: oh, for a life on the rolling sea.

The Frozen Logger

Lyrics: James Stevens

As I sat down one evening, twas in a small cafe,
A forty year old waitress, to me these words did say:

"I see you are a logger, and not just a common bum,
'Cause no one but a logger stirs his coffee with his thumb.

My lover was a logger, there's none like him today;
If you poured whisky on it, he'd eat a bale of hay

He never shaved his whiskers from off of his horny hide;
He hammered in the bristles, and bit them off inside.

My logger came to see me, twas on a winter's day;
He held me in his fond embrace, which broke three vertebrae.

He kissed me when we parted, so hard it broke my jaw;
I could not speak to tell him, he'd forgot his mackinaw.

I saw my logger lover, go striding through the snow,
Going gaily homeward, at forty-eight below.

The weather it tried to freeze him, it did its very best;
At a hundred degrees below zero, he buttoned up his vest.

It froze clear down to China, it froze to the stars above;
At a thousand degrees below zero, it froze my logger love.

They tried in vain to thaw him, and if you believe it, sir
They made him into axe blades, to cut the Douglas fir.

And so I lost my lover, and to this cafe I've come,
And here I wait till someone, stirs his coffee with his thumb."

S. GALEN SMITH:

An outline of a life too full to be contained herein

Born 25 March 1926, Laramie, Wyoming to Harvey McKinley Smith and Marjory Byrd Case. Harvey earned his Ph.D. in zoology at the University of Wisconsin-Madison and then was employed for 2 years teaching at the University of Wyoming.

From 1926 to 1929 Galen (as he was called from childhood) lived with his parents and his brothers Merlin and Gerald in a small house near the western end of Van Hise Ave. in Madison, Wisconsin. His father was employed as a research assistant to Professor Fredrick Allison Davis at the U. W. Madison Medical School. In 1929 his father was hired by the General Biological Supply Company ("Turtox") and the family moved to the Beverly Hills/Morgan Park neighborhood of Chicago, Illinois where he attended Morgan Park Highschool and played trombone, baritone and sousaphone in the high school band. His favorite hobby was bird-watching, introduced to him by his father and his high school biology teacher. During vacations he cared for animals (e.g. a raccoon) kept by his high school biology teacher. His pet dog Teddy died of rabies in the late 1930's, and the whole family except Merlin had daily anti-rabies injections for 21 days, including during a family driving vacation. His parents divorce and his father's leaving home were very traumatic for him. He remained with his mother as the only child at home.

In the summer of 1942, he and his mother moved to Glendale, California to live with his mother's cousin Florence Case. His mother bought a 1940 Ford sedan and he and an army lieutenant who was returning to his base in California drove it to California. In December 1943 he graduated from Glendale High School, where he played sousaphone (tuba) in the band. He joined the Navy early in 1944 where he served first in the V-5 pilot training program, but after a few weeks was transferred to the V-12 college training program for officers because there was no longer a need for Navy pilots. He attended Occidental College in Los Angeles for two terms (2/3 of a year), then Massachusetts Institute of Technology (M.I.T) with a major in meteorology until the end of the war, then University of California at Los Angeles for one semester. At that time he chose not to continue officer training leading to a meteorology degree, which would have meant a career as a meteorology in the Navy. He was then sent to boot camp at the Naval Air Station in Chicago, after which he was assigned to duty on the battleship USS Pasadena (which had just been repaired after service in the

Pacific), on which he was assigned to the crew of a big gun. After a shake-down cruise the ship went to Long Beach and on 18 June 1946 he was discharged from the Navy.

From the fall of 1946 to Sept. 1951 he was a student at the University of California at Berkeley with a major in botany. He lived at Cloyne Court cooperative for a year or so and worked part time job in the herbarium as a curatorial assistant, later promoted to herbarium botanist. In the summers of 1947 and 1948 he worked as assistant to Dr. Herbert Mason on the Survey of the Marshes of California collecting plants in wetlands all over California. The book was published in 1957, which gave him a firm start on his career path of studying and teaching about wetland and aquatic plants and their habitats.

Galen met his future wife Rose Brondz in about 1948 through their mutual friend Haven Hegarty (who remains a close friend). He took a break from courses in the fall of 1949 to visit a friend and work as a curatorial assistant at the Gray Herbarium of Harvard University. After receiving his B.A. in botany, he spent the summer of 1950 in Colombia, headquartered in Bogota with field trips to several regions, on a university fellowship to get experience in the tropical field biology. Because of the Korean war an unexpected notice from his draft board reached him in Colombia, and on returning to California he obtained a deferment from the draft board to complete his Master's degree, which he received in 1951.

As he was not comfortable with his family's Methodism nor was Rose with her family's Judaism, they chose Reverend Harry Meserve of the San Francisco Unitarian Church to marry them, which began their long connection with Unitarian fellowships and churches in Iowa and Wisconsin. Their lovely wedding on September 9, 1950, was held outdoors on a tiny terrace at the Hegarty home at Muir Beach in Marin County, with a magnificent view of the Pacific Ocean and with a small group of friends and relatives.

10 Sept. 1951-9 Sept. 1955: he served in the U. S. Air Force, in which he enlisted to avoid being drafted into the army during the Korean War. He worked as a personnel clerk at Hamilton Air Force Base, Marin Co., Calif. for a year. He and Rose lived in Corte Madera in a basement apartment and enjoyed the life there very much. One of their pleasures was folk dancing in San Francisco. Then he was transferred to the Arctic AeroMedical Laboratory at Ladd Air Force Base, Fairbanks, Alaska. He and Rose bought a home-made house trailer in California and in Nov. and Dec. 1952 pulled it to Alaska with their 1946 Ford one-ton panel

Waltzing With Bears

I went upstairs in the middle of the night,
I tiptoed in and I turned on the light,
And to my surprise, there was no one in sight,
My Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night!

Chorus:

He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-waltzing with bears,
Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too.
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do,
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa-waltzing,
So he can go waltzing, waltzing with bears!

I gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
When he came home he was covered with hair,
And lately I've noticed several new tears,
I'm sure Uncle Walter goes waltzing with bears!
[Repeat Chorus]

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,
And do all the things that we said he should,
But I know that he'd rather be out in the wood,
I'm afraid we might lose Uncle Walter for good!
[Repeat Chorus]

We begged and we pleaded, "Oh please won't you stay!"
We managed to keep him at home for a day,
But the bears all barged in, and they took him away!
Now he's waltzing with pandas, and he can't understand us,
And the bears all demand at least one dance a day!
[Repeat Chorus]

One more time!

*He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, waltzing with bears,
Momma bear, poppa bear, baby bear, too;
Yogi and Boo Boo, and Winnie the Pooh,
He loves to go waltzing, wa-wa-wa-waltzing,
He loves to go waltzing, waltzing with bears!*

The Wild Mountain Thyme

O the summer time has come
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And wild mountain thyme
Grows around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus:

And we'll all go together,
To pull wild mountain thyme,
All around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a tower,
By yon clear crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile,
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

I will range through the wilds
And the deep land so dreary
And return with the spoils
To the bower o' my dearie.
Will ye go lassie go ?

Chorus

If my true love she'll not come,
Then I'll surely find another,
To pull wild mountain thyme,
All around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

truck via the Alcan Highway. On the unpaved Alcan the trailer axle broke twice and had to be repaired in machine shops in Dawson Creek, B.C. and Whitehorse, Y.T. They were lucky to make it to Fairbanks at all.

At the AeroMed. Lab he conducted a study of (and wrote a training manual on) the value of wild edible plants of Alaska for survival training purposes. In his work he traveled widely in Alaska via roads and a bush plane. They lived in the house trailer until their first child Peter was born on 27 Jan 1954 (temperature that night -50F), when they moved to a little rental house in College near the University.

In late summer 1955 they flew to California with a short stop in Juneau and he enrolled in U.C.-Berkeley as a Ph.D. candidate in botany. They bought a house near the Alta Bates Hospital in Berkeley with their \$1,000 savings as a down payment and rented out the upper floor to pay the mortgage. Galen was employed by the University part time as herbarium botanist and a teaching assistant. Son Damon Andrew Smith was born in Oakland, California on 13 August 1956.

In 1960, Galen received a job offer from the Iowa State University in Ames. He accepted and was employed as an Assistant Professor in the Department of Botany and Plant Pathology, where he taught courses in introductory botany, plant taxonomy, the plant kingdom, field botany, and aquatic plants. In 1961 he received his Ph.D. in botany from the University of California-Berkeley. Ph.D. Thesis: "Natural hybridization and taxonomy in the genus *Typha*, with particular reference to California populations". The family lived in a rental house on a farm north of Ames until early spring 1961. Daughter Nancy Megan Smith (later renamed Nevenah) was born during an ice storm in Ames on 14 February 1961. Then by auction they bought a 7-acre "acreage" which was being split off of a non-viable 80-acre farm farther north of Ames and lived there until 1965. They enjoyed the country life very much. They grew an enormous vegetable garden and bought 2 Welsh ponies for the children. After an unplanned midnight tryst their pony Sally Brown bore a beautiful filly fathered by a neighbor's beautiful palomino stallion. They had lots of pets including ornamental ducks and chickens given to them by Dr. Willard Hollander, who conducted research on them. In their lovely barn they housed neighbors' hay, a big, mean stallion and an equally big, mean bull. Peter and Damon attended grade school in the little village of Gilbert just north of Ames.

In Iowa he was very active in various conservation issues. He and Rose

helped defeat proposals to build dams on the Skunk River and Squaw Creek near Ames; he helped to preserve a native prairie remnant on the grounds of the Ames high school, threatened by plans to build a sports stadium parking lot; and to preserve an outdoor teaching woodland on the campus of Iowa State University, threatened by the building of campus roads. With other naturalists he helped found the Iowa Chapter of The Nature Conservancy and was its first chairman. Through his position on a governor's advisory commission on natural resource conservation, he proposed a state natural areas system, which was established by the Iowa legislature in about 1966.

In summers he taught at the University of Montana field station at Flathead Lake, and at the Iowa Lakeside Laboratory at West Lake Okoboji.

He was denied tenure at Iowa State University, perhaps in part of due to his conservation activities, and finding another job was not easy. In 1965 he was hired as Associate Professor of biology at Wisconsin State University-Whitewater, soon to become the University of Wisconsin-Whitewater. As Whitewater is located in southeastern Wisconsin near the Kettle Moraine with its numerous lakes, streams, and wetlands, many of which are part of the Kettle Moraine State Forest, he was able to find many semi-natural areas close enough for easy access easy for class field trips, and he was able to contribute in various ways to the preservation of natural areas by the state of Wisconsin and The Nature Conservancy. In addition, the proximity to Madison made it feasible for Rose to pursue a librarian's degree.

From August 1965-August 1991 he taught at Whitewater as an Associate and full professor in the department of biology. They first bought a small house on Whitton Street in Whitewater, then in 1967 bought the historic 1856 Milwaukee cream brick Italian Villa style Smith-Allen house on Center Street a few blocks from the city center. They lived there for 33 years, working hard to repair and maintain the house while raising their children.

During this period Rose and he traveled in 1972 to Czechoslovakia (South Bohemia) and then to Poland, where he participated in an International Biological Program wetlands seminar. Their biggest adventure was in the summer of 1975 when Rose, Nevenah, and Galen went to Leningrad, where he attended the International Botanical Congress. They traveled from Amsterdam to the U.K., through Norway, Sweden, and Finland, and finally on the night train to Leningrad. From there a field trip to Batumi and environs in Georgia near the Black Sea, then to Moscow for a few days, and by rail from Kiev to Budapest

Auntie Mina (Josef Marais)

Auntie Mina's cooking, cooking the sirup
Auntie Mina's cooking the mebos sirup now,
From the sugar that costs over thrupence the pound
and the ripe apricots that have dropped to the ground.
Auntie Mina can cook mebos sirup so sweet
That the folks come for miles just to eat!

Wee Deoch an Doris (Sir Harry Lauder)

There's a good old Scottish custom that has stood the test o'time,
It's a custom that's been carried out in every land and clime.
When brother Scots are gathered, it's aye the usual thing,
Just before we say good night, we fill our cups and sing...

Chorus

Just a wee deoch an doris, just a wee drop, that's all.
Just a wee deoch an doris afore ye gang awa.
There's a wee wifie waitin' in a wee but an ben.
If you can say, "It's a braw bricht moonlicht nicht",
Then yer a'richt, ye ken.

Now I like a man that is a man; a man that's straight and fair.
The kind of man that will and can, in all things do his share.
Och, I like a man a jolly man, the kind of man, you know,
The chap that slaps your back and says, "Jock, just before ye go..."

Chorus

Meaning of unusual words:
deoch an doris=Gaelic for a drink at the door, a last (?) farewell drink
aye=always
but and ben=a two-roomed cottage
ken=know

Johnny With the Bandy Legs

(Josef Marais)

Of a fellow, John Ferreira, we will sing, we will sing
He could ride a horse or pig or anything, anything;
But whenever he would walk, all the people, they would talk
For his bowlegs were as rounded as a ring.
And all the people called Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
And all the people called Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs

chorus: Hup, hop, hip on the left foot
Hup, hop, hip on the right foot
Stay in the middle of the road, Ferreira,
Johnny with the bandy legs.

Every time when Johnny made his Mary mad, Mary mad,
There was one good remedy that Mary had, Mary had,
When her Johnny did her wrong, she would sing this little song
And it always made him very, very mad.
Go, pack your things and trek, Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
Go, pack your things and trek, Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
chorus

On the nights when Johnny courted Mary White,
He could stay just while the candle light was bright,
But one evening he forgot and he kissed her quite a lot
So her papa came and said "that's all tonight."

Papa said to Mary, "John is good and strong, good and strong
So why wait 'til someone else may come along, come along?
Take him now, while you can, after all, he is a man
And time is flying, don't delay too long.
Go, pack your things and trek with Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
Go, pack your things and trek with Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
chorus

John and Mary found a farmhouse made of brick,
Pretty soon the two of them were in a fix,
For the hens they would not lay so the farm it did not pay,
John forgot to buy a rooster for the chicks!
Go, pack your things and trek, Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
Go, pack your things and trek, Ferreira, Johnny with the bandy legs
chorus

and up the Danube by hydrofoil to Vienna. Trains took them the rest of the way through Switzerland (stops in Geneva and Bern) and France (at night) back to Amsterdam. In 1985 they again traveled to South Bohemia in (Czechoslovakia) where he presented a paper on Typha.

In 1976 to 1979 they moved to Madison where Rose could have a job and Nevenah could attend City School, an alternative high school. They rented out their Whitewater home and rented a house in the Monroe Street neighborhood in Madison for a year, then purchased a house on DuRose Terrace. On moving back to Whitewater they found renters for their Madison house, to which they were eventually to return.

In 1987-1988 he was Exchange Lecturer at University College North Wales (autumn term) and in the midlands of England at Coventry Polytechnic Institute (spring term). Rose and he exchanged homes and cars with his exchange partners and their families. They had a fantastic experience, ending with a wonderful summer of mostly traveling in Scotland with their son Damon.

In July 1991 Galen retired. After retirement he and Rose took many trips throughout the U.S. and Canada, including an epic road trip across the country and to Alaska by ferry in a 1994 Prius.

Galen spent much of his time in preparation of treatments of the cattails (Typha), bulrushes (Schoenoplectus), and spike-rushes (Eleocharis) of the United States and Canada for the multi-volume Flora of North America (Oxford University Press). This project finally ended for him in early 2002 with the publication of the volume on the sedge family. As many of the groups of plants he worked with also occur outside of North America, this project led him to involvement with colleagues at the University of Natal in South Africa, University of Helsinki, and recently at Tohoku University in Japan.

During 1991-2000, He and Rose remained in their Whitewater Italian villa, in which they held annual "farewell Christmas parties" for the Unitarian Fellowship. On 1 November 2000, they sold their home to a young couple who loved it, and moved back to their DuRose Terrace house in Madison, where they were greeted with a welcome home party given by old friends and neighbors from the 1970's. They were happy to be back among many old friends in the great cultural and academic center of Madison, including the Prairie Unitarian-Universalist Society, and in smaller house that was much easier to cope with than the Italian Villa in Whitewater.

Honors, Fellowships and Research Grants: 1965, Iowa Conservation Award of Merit, Iowa Chapter of the Wildlife Society.

1966-91, about 15 Univ. of Wis. research grants.

1966 and 1971, National Science Foundation Research Participation Fellowships at Univ. of Michigan Biological Station.

1968-70, Univ. of Wis. Water Resources Center research grant for ecological study of Whitewater Creek watershed (published).

1970, N.S.F. Summer Institute in Systematics, Smithsonian Institution, Washington D.C.

1972, invited participant, International Biological Program wetlands workshop in Poland (paper published).

1984, invited speaker, International Wetlands Conference, Czechoslovakia (paper published).

1993, research fellowship, Museum of Natural History, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C.

Memberships in professional organizations: American Society of Plant Taxonomists; Ecological Society of America; Society of Wetland Scientists; Sigma Xi; Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts & Letters; Society for Ecological Restoration; Natural Areas Association; Botanical Club of Wisconsin; Wisconsin Wetlands Association (member of Board of Directors).

Publications and research: About 25 publications on aquatic and wetland plant taxonomy and ecology, wild edible plants, and natural area conservation. Current projects: Preparation of the "treatments" (descriptions and distribution maps of species, keys for identification) of Schoenoplectus (naked-stemmed bulrushes), Bolboschoenus (tuberous bulrushes), Isolepis, Amphiscirpus and Eleocharis (spike-rushes) for volume 23 of the Flora of North America (United States and Canada), which is scheduled for publication in late 2001. he also wrote several papers for separate publication, including a paper with 3 new species of spike-rushes.

Summer jobs while at UW-Whitewater:

1968: Co-taught an aquatic plants course at the University of Minnesota field station at Lake Itaska.

1967-8: Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources: Field study of aquatic plants of Pine-Popple River system, northeastern Wisconsin (published).

1971: Illinois Nature Preserves Commission: Evaluation of areas of land for possible inclusion in the Illinois natural area system,

1973: Wis. Department of Natural Resources: Evaluation of the use of aquatic plants in the classification of aquatic habitats.

Summer 1974: Oak Ridge National Laboratory, Tennessee: Environmental impact study of proposed offshore floating nuclear power plants.

Volunteer conservation activities while at Whitewater:

-Instrumental in establishing the UW-Whitewater nature preserve.

-Member of Wisconsin advisory committee on conservation of aquatic scientific areas.

-Member of Southeastern Wis. Regional Planning Commission (SEWRPC) committee on biodiversity during the preparation of a plan for preserving remaining natural areas.

-Member of a Wis. Department of Natural Resources Working Group reviewing water quality regulations for possible revision.

-Member of the board of governors of the Wisconsin Wetlands Association (current).

-Consulting work: Various botanical field surveys and ecological assessments.