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Krissy Hogg and Steffi Zenk ride Train No. 99 inevitable. How many young oceanographers' families may have been welcomed in the cozy kitchen of Chickie and Hank's home on Palmer at Sippewissett Farm in the summer of 1987.

Train No. 99 to Sippewissett Farm: For me, the day that I first came to Woods Hole is almost like yesterday. It was the week after Labor Day 1973 that the young Zenk family approached the Cape in an Avis car and settled in Roslansky's old house down the street from the aquarium. Although well prepared for our American adventure ("Keep left after you leave the airport tunnel"), we encountered so many exciting new things that we will never forget.

One of these very personal experiences was my first meeting with Henry Stommel. It must have been in October that all of a sudden Hank dashed into my office. I sat in the uppermost northeast corner lab of the Smith Laboratory where I had just started to enjoy the hospitality of Chairman Ferris Webster's Physical Oceanography Department. Hank needed translation of a sentence in a will from a regional court in Idar-Oberstein, Germany. He and I had a funny discussion about "hopefully, I recall correctly" his late, great aunt and the little German village, Stommeln. With this rural town (mostly sugar beets) west of Cologne, the Stommels of Falmouth,

Massachusetts, share their name in some complicated way. As I have experienced so many times since, the resulting invitation to the Stommels' home was nearly Avenue? Hard to imagine they were more impressed than we were by the endless wonders of Sippewissett Farm: the big fireplace, which Hank later converted for a wood-burning stove, decorated with his painted vision of the burning Cape Codder Hotel, the king-size gramophone with the big crank, Hank's favorite video performance of the

cunning fox who needs to see a tiny mouse dentist, or the railroad network Hank built for his grandchildren.

Not only for them " when we visited the Stommels years later, together with Nelson Hogg and his family, Hank had not forgotten to charge the engine's battery well in advance: Our youngsters had a wonderful time riding the old train No. 99 around Sippewissett Farm all afternoon.

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