Opening Remarks

Well it's almost time to start another semester (go to classes AND work in lab? Eeccccccceeeeeuuuuuuwl! Obviously, I survived my cruise and missed the white slavery train. In fact, except for that time on Bimini when some guy cut his underwear off with a hunting knife to impress me, it was a pretty uneventful trip. But enough about me--I'd like to extend a personal invitation (READ "plea") to any new students who might be reading this: Write for the Residence Times! Really, it's a lot of fun, and you can annoy people while convincing them it's humor. Talent is not a big issue; at this point I need help so badly that I'll take anybody...well, almost anybody. Persons who feel they are Shakespeare's lost progeny tend not to fit in with the established format.

New Students

The new students are coming! On Friday, August 21st, there will be an orientation at 3:00pm in the marine science lounge. The tour guides will be Marc Frischer and Heather Penta. They would appreciate it if lab-types could be available to tell the tour group what exciting things happen here.

Immediately following the tour (4:30ish), TGIF will begin. MSAC will provide FOOD and drink. Please drop by.

If you have any questions, comments, or want to help, please see Heather or Marc.

Also, it has been rumored that Kelli Hammer is organizing a back-to-school beach party for Saturday, August 22nd.

So please come to these events (in case you weren't paying attention before):

(1) New Student Orientation - Friday 8/21/92, 3:00pm
(2) TGIF - Friday, 8/21/92, 4:30pm
(3) Beach Party - Saturday, 8/22/92.

Finally, welcome to the new students: Scott Burghart (Hopkins), Carlos Del Castillo (Van Vleet), Kris Drescher (General), Fernando Gilbes (Muller-Karger), Lori Jacobson (General), Andrea Johnsen (Wilson), Thomas Juster (Vascher), Xuewu Liu (Byrne), Kim Partridge (General), Wendy Quigley (Hine), Christopher Reich (Hine/Compton), Ginger Reineeman (Vargo), Nancy Schmidt (Hallock-Muller/Allman), Keith Struthers (Walsh), Dallas Tippie (Hallock-Muller), Grey Valenti (Luther), Ping Wang (Davis), Leslie Ward-Geiger (Torres), Kim Yates (Hallock-Muller/Robbins).

Security

Most of us received that memo from Bob Jolley, with the story of Tom Peacock's bike's narrow escape from the bad side of town. It was almost like an episode of COPS. Seriously though, in addition to that, Marc Frischer's wallet got stolen last week. While trying not to sound like McGruff (of "take a bite out of crime" fame), I would like to make it known that we do not work in Fort Knox, and for your own safety (as well as that of your possessions), it really is a good idea to lock your office when you aren't in it.

Tie-Dye TGIF

Ah, yes--the fun, the fashion, the fabric, etc, etc. This multicolored event was originally scheduled to be held out back of the lounge, but a speedy thunderstorm moved us indoors. I would like to congratulate everyone involved for making a collosal mess. Ifey Amadi-Davis showed an immediate flair for pattern dying, and Pam Sutton's daughter Erica had enough enthusiasm (and clothes to dye) for a whole handful of people. Everybody seemed to really enjoy themselves as they dyed everything in sight (lab coats, socks, shirts, tank tops, dresses, shorts, underwear). A word to the wise who might try this at home: Mixing peach or pink with green gives a dismal greyish brown (not to be confused with deliberately engineered "earth tones"). Thank you to everyone who lent us buckets to do the deed.

Classic Myrtle's "Oy Vey!"

[Ed. Myrtle has moved on to a more glamorous existence but I didn't think it would be fair to deprive the new students of a little bit of culture.]

MYRTLE'S ADVICE TO NEW STUDENTS

Like, welcome to the Marine Science Department! I'm Myrtle, my student ID number is 36-24-36, and I'm a regularly featured columnist for our own rad newspaper, The Residence Times. I sort of provide everyone with the latest, most up-to-date non-scientific information, such as tasteless gossip (oxymoron?), fashion advice, and all that's new in man-bashing and hunk idolatry.

One thing that is "TOTALLY" vital for any newcomer to know is the basic grit of who's in and who's out. I mean, I wouldn't want any of you to be hanging around with, you know, uncool people. Of course I'm assuming that all of
you are one hundred percent hip, so I’m sure you’ll appreciate this inside info.

Let’s start with the prof’s. By far, the mega-coolest is Doc Pedro Bester. Also known as “Red Ruby Pete,” this dude lives to be a people-pleaser. On an equal level of coolness is the irreproachable Dr. Edward Van Halen, who, despite his mild-mannered persona, is a headbanger at heart. Those of you in biology will dig Seror Doc Jose Torrid, rock star. But stay AWAY from the mysterious Norman Hormone B.; I swear I can’t figure out that guy. If you’re a chemistry nut, feel free to say “yo” to Dr. Bob 2nd-Degree-Burn; this bro’s for REAL. As for Dr. Bill Tennis Racket, the dude is heavy.

Some people might say that physicist’s aren’t cool, period, and I’ll admit to once being similarly prejudiced. But that was before I met Dr. Mark Soother. Scared of taking Physical Oceanography? One class with Doc Soother and you’ll be put right at ease. Other notables in the physics realm include Dr. Bob Wiseguy, who alternates between cool and kinds weird, Dr. Ken Kidder who is so cool I’m going to gag, and Dr. Boris Ilperin, who brings some international flavor to an otherwise culturally boring bunch.

Geology profs are just too cool. I mean, it’s like some of them are still students! Even the geology guru, Dr. Al Behind (a.k.a. “Quirky”) is entirely approachable. Then there’s the lone female faculty member, role model to all of us women-o’-the-nineties types, Dr. Pamela-Paddock-Miller-etc. You surfer dudes and dudettes will dig Dr. David Narwhal. He should be in Phys. Oce. studying waves. Or just at the beach studying waves. And then there’s Dr. John Comp-time. Read “COOL.” Not least to mention is Larry Lase Doiley and his side kick, that beau-hunk, Greg Brooks-with-the-Looks. Need I say more?

Okay I’ve left out some profs, but basically they’re all cool. I really want to get on to the students, your peers, the ones who’ll dictate your joy or misery day in, day out, through your years here at USF Marine Science. First, the El Geekos. Like Fleischmann Nerdman, also known as “buttercup.” He’s studying something about how the oceans are going to swallow up all the land over geologic time. I think his thesis title is something like: Attack of the Killer Spring Tides. I mean, OY VEU! Need I say more?

There’s also Euni Melon ("Boobsie“), who is so airheaded that even I can’t talk to her about hair spray. I can’t imagine how she could have two Ph.D.’s in analytical chemistry already.

Here’s one to stay AWAY from, especially you ladies: Bill Carnold. Like, I just found out he has a harem in a big house in southside St. Pete—and his wife doesn’t know about it! Or how about Gregucci Tolley in the same category. Stay away from those womanizing Italians. Along similar lines is the musclely Jeff Gall, definitely not to be trusted or even spoken to. As a matter of fact, gals, I wouldn’t trust or speak to ANY man in the Marine Science Dept. They’re ALL sneaky two-timers! The only guys you can really trust, sans Bill Carnold and that ever-smilin’ Richard Dardenhead, are the married ones, like Angst Peebles or Steve Googer or Mark Mylar or Yantian Wto or Dollarbill Richardson or Enul No-lie. There are a few trustworthy singles: Mark Weebles, Walter Bowling Alley, Dave Mallindaughter, Ross Boss, and of course, the one and only—Mr. Wright!

Watch out for Steve Hawseline. Sure, he looks cool, but don’t let that alluring persona fool ya. There’s another Steve, Steve Kinseyreport, who is Steve Hawseline’s alter-ego. Don’t trust him either. On the other hand, Jonathan Rastaman, while a cohort with the two Steve’s, is nevertheless plenty radically hip. He’s kinda quiet, but deep, ya know?

There are other dudes around here who like to hang out together. Like the office-mates Marc Fisherman and Scott Pressured, both cool enough if they’re in the mood to be. Or the fishing maniacs, Tracey Muttonsnapper and Tunc Soyasauce, who carry tackleboxes and hope they’ll pass for briefcases.

Speaking of fishy, let me take this opportunity to warn you about the coolest of the cool: the crew of our own research vessels, the Felloes and the Suncaster. Be especially wary of Bubbles Thompson and Harry “Hey baby” Freeman. Nice enough from a distance, but don’t get too close!

Most of the gals here I think are pretty cool. Lynn Leeaward is cool but she has a voice that can be heard all the way to the Sea Mistake dock. If you want good gossip, Lynn’s the next best person to see, besides me. Then there’s Blondie Holmes, who’s as cool as she looks and a lot smarter that she looks, too. Tater Clayton is the epitome of coolness. Like, I can totally relate to this chick, seeing that we’re both on the same cool wavelength. Tater likes to laugh a lot with the radiant songstress Hepsy Zsoldozdolos, and like when the two of ’em start laughing, it gets distracting, you know? Back in geology labs, both Helen Toggle-switch and Karen Jones/Brown/Smith mingle with corals and foraminifera, respectively, and Margarita Tuscon kinda just walks around looking totally cool.

A request to you all: PLEAZ bring some fashion to this department. Everybody here dresses very conservative. Let’s add some flair!

Hope this inside scoop on people will help you as you become a part of the rigorous life here at MSL. Hey, that’s what Myrtle’s here for, to help.

Don’t just stand there, say OY VEU!

Kisses,
Myrtle

Frank goes to NASA

Frank Muller-Karger will be leaving us this September to take over as Program Scientist for Oceanic Biogeochemistry at NASA headquarters in Washington, D.C. This is a rotationary position which has a two year tenure. (That means we get him back eventually). In this capacity, Frank
will be serving as the program manager for anything related to ocean research which NASA becomes involved with. The biggest perk, though, is that he gets to launch a satellite--SeaWiFS, which stands for "Sea-viewing Wide-Field-of-view Sensor". This satellite will be capable of recording ocean color, which can be used to estimate phytoplankton biomass. Frank invites anyone who happens to be in D.C. to come visit him, and leaves the following address:

NASA Headquarters
Washington, D.C.
20546.

Misc. (BUT IMPORTANT) Stuff

(1) Diane Peebles won the South Carolina Fishing Stamp contest. (Everybody say Yay!)

(2) A big tree limb demolished Lynn, Eric, and Marc's shed. No flowers please, but donations will be accepted.

(3) Eva Marie Koch is heading to Israel to do research in the Red Sea.

(4) VOLUNTEERS ARE NEEDED TO HEAD UP TGIAF SEMINARS THIS FALL.