Opening Remarks

Well, my attempt at retirement has been completely ignored. I really was/am serious. Mike, feel free to continue trying to bribe me with money to stay…I needed to procrastinate on my comps studying anyway…

Happy holidays to everybody, and I hope you enjoy this abbreviated ye; festive edition of the Residence Times.

MSAC News

Well, those of you who were at Turkey Bowl know how it went—the Abiologists cremated the Biologists (I think the score was 5 to 2). Being a loyal biologist (who maybe should have played…just kidding), I mentioned to Dave Duncan that we might have to break his brother Sean’s legs next October. He didn’t seem to think that was very sportsman like, and said that after 18 years, the Abiologists deserved a victory. I guess if the Buc’s can win a few, the Abiologists can too.

The Christmas Party—what happened? I know it ended up being Dec. 9 (I was in the field) and that it started in the department and ended up at Chateau du Waco/Loco/Frat house, but that’s it. Everyone I’ve talked to either didn’t go, or had no real comment. Was it so good, nobody remembers it? Anyway, I’m sure the effort was great, and thanks to the sponsors/participants/people-who-busted-butt-to-put-it-on. Your efforts are appreciated.

MSAC (in the persons of Wendy, Lisa, Heather, and Mike) would like to thank the Marine Science Department for its generosity in making the food and toy drives for the Elder Care Program a success. Over 40 toys and some food were collected, along with a $100 donation from MSAC. For those of you that may not have been able to donate, area toy drives still need gifts, so don’t forget to help those less fortunate this holiday season.

Kudos

To Sarah Tebbins, who had a 7 lb 2 oz baby boy yesterday.

To Chris Kellogg (hey, that’s me!), who won both the Old Salt’s and Aylesworth Scholarships. (No, I’m not that rich, so hit on someone else for beer).

To whoever defended since the last issue since I haven’t been around to scavenge posters.

Letters to the Editor

To: Editor of The Residence Times newsletter.

Dear Sirs (Madam),

Y’know, I’ve been thinking…the name “The Residence Times” is, to say the least, pretty weak. Not dynamic, eye-catching, or witty, doesn’t roll off the tongue with any flair, and it is not even that great a pun. The scientific term “residence time” is not even specific to marine science. I think you fine self-described (a)periodical needs a title that is more dynamic, topical, and catchy. Perhaps this will help improve circulation statistics, and maybe even attract more of the local talent to your dedicated staff.

I suggest you retitle your informative journal…

The MSAC Loose Netter!!!

Get it? Newsletter, Noose Letter, Loose Netter! Catchy, ain’t it? It would draw in those potential readers who crave more info about MSAC, and the laid back imagery that it invokes will attract the eye of the watersports-enthusiast demographic group.

Whaddaya think?

Sincerely, ska [Ed. note: Steve Hawes]

Dear Residence Times Editor,

There are so few things in this world of disposable diapers, tv dinners, and short-lived sitcoms that are solid. When I think of America, it is the traditional icons that come to mind. General Motors, the Yankees, Philip Morris and Strom Thurmond - these are the things that give us a warm and comfortable feeling about the US of A - like an old sweater. And yes, when I think about America and particularly MSL, it is the MSAC Residence Times that warms the cockles of my heart (whatever the hell cockles are). To change the name of such a reliable beacon of information and hope to something as trivial and silly as "The Loose Netter" would tear at the very fabric of MSL society and tradition (not to mention that it reeks of Steve Hawes). Changing the name would also be an insult to the founding fathers of The Times whose legacy should remain for future generations - future generations who will leave their own legacy. Therefore I implore you to ignore the lobbying of Mr. Hauze and keep the name of the MSAC newspaper the way it should be, "The MSAC Residence Times." Besides, I beat him fair and square in the original contest to name the paper!

Sincerely,
Yours,
S. Todd Kinsey [Ed. note: Steve Kinsey, former student]
Well, there you have it. Again, I swear I did not write these letters (could I really sling that much bullshit alone?). However, a point of contention has been raised. What do you all think about the name of this publication? Does anybody care? Email the editor at dick@seas with your opinion, or leave a note in my mailbox.

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A Farewell to Coffee

As the new year approaches, and the old year fades away, it is time to comment on the passing of things. One time honored tradition that has gone way of the dinosaur is the communal morning (well hell, all day, really) coffee. For the past five (5) years, Barbara made 10 - 13 pots a day, not to mention (a) counting and rolling the coins left by those of us unable to plan for a whole week; (b) taking them to the bank; and (c) buying supplies (thought it was the sugar and creamer faerie, didn’t you?). She even used to hide a few pieces of the coffee makers when she went home, so no caffeine-phantastic individuals could start a fire at 2 am.

What happened to change this idyllic ritual? Well, anyone would get sick of making coffee endlessly, but it was more than that. On that fateful day, not only were the supplies totally exhausted but both pots were improperly started, with old grounds and too much water--leading to overflow and a brown ooze in the hallway. Barbara cleaned up the mess, but then it was all over. Coffee Armageddon.

Jackie tried to get a new system up and running, but it only took a week for her to realize that the responsibility of keeping this department in coffee was too much for any ordinary mortal.

So now we must content ourselves with the coffee machine, or private laboratory pots, but it will never be the same.

Barbara, the Residence Times would like to recognize your years of service by declaring you the recipient of the Maxwell House Good to the Last Drop Award--it’s just that we can’t afford to pay your way to Columbia...see Juan Valdez is presenting this year, and we’re a little short on funds...but we mean well and appreciate all you’ve done. A lot of people made it through morning lectures thanks to you.

Advertising Supplement

[Ed. note: We still incur no liability for ad content.]

...Brought to you by Channel 11, your new home for CBS -- formerly FOX, formerly ABC, and before that we were the Home Shopping Club, preceded by the All-Polka Network which we’d rather you forgot about...

Dedicated to bringing you better coverage of meaningful local and national events with new satellite links (which we are sure will be installed by Spring 1995) and our new affiliation with CNN -- at least, we’re hoping they’ll call back eventually.

Leading tonight’s broadcast, in our We Care About Your Health department -

Hangover Remedies - Traditional and Non-traditional means to assure that you CAN function the morning after - even if it means operating heavy machinery! We’ll be covering everything from natural herbal remedies to that really nasty stuff Uncle Herb swears by. If you make it past the police checkpoints and safely into a bed, we can provide all sorts of helpful suggestions to ensure you sustain minimal loss of functioning brain cells. So remember, alcohol poisoning does not have to be a Holiday Tradition. But if it is, we’ll make sure you are on your feet in time to take the in-laws to the airport -- because we’re on YOUR side...

Trivia

The song lyrics go: *Whatever happened to Randy Scott, riding the range alone/whatever happened to Dale and Roy/the Cisco Kid and the Western World*...

What are the rest of the lyrics, who sings it, and why should anybody care? And I don’t have the answer, so I really expect one. Ask around.

Thesis Advice

Five things not to do or say at or for your thesis defense:

1. Animal sacrifice to the god of the underworld.
2. "Everybody rhumba!!"
3. Challenge a professor to a duel--slapping him/her with a glove is optional.
4. Hang a piñata over the table and have a strolling mariachi band.
5. Circulate a vicious rumor that the Dead will be opening, making sure that it gets on the radio stations, and escape during all the commotion.

The MSAC Residence Times
The Oracle of the Marine Science Advisory Committee
*Best Scholastic Apeidical*

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Submissions accepted; place them in the KT box in the mail room