

## OWL?

With the sudden appearance of SoO's little parliament of A/V helpers, our staff philosopher wonders what the hell OWL stands for anyway...

Overwhelming work load? Ordinary writing language? Ocular Watching Light? Of who likes odd whimsical lessons? Or will linguists orate weird literature? Or will legends obscure with length over why leaders order watch lines? Okay. We like organizations with lots of welcoming lenses. Ordinarily, Wednesdays loom over weekly laziness. Otherwise, we love our wonderful lives. Only we laugh over wishy-washy laziness. Ominous window ledges offering windy landings of wiggly ornithopters with lament. Obviously, winters languish on wet leaves. Otherwise, what likely omniscience will linger over withering lands? Or what, life? Odd whimsy lightens our wondrous learnings. On whistling lips of warm languages our wishes lift. Overdo weird literary obstacles with laughter, or we listen on with languid orators. Often watching. Leaving ontological waiting lanes offering what's left. Other worldly libations offer welcome liberation of waning lights. One last wish organized with love over warm laughter.

## THE TOUCH TANKSGIVING EDITION (TAYLOR'S VERSION)



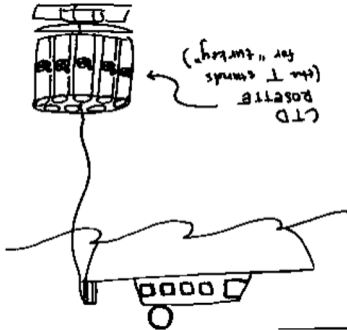
November 2021

## TOUCH TANK YOU, DEAR READER

Tis the season for being thankful and showing love and appreciation to those in your life. Fall in Seattle can get a bit dark and damp, but that's all the better a setting for grabbing a sweater, a hot beverage, and eating and drinking just way too much. We here at the SoO's #1 alt weekly are all about celebrating TouchTanksGiving and sharing our stories and quips with our community. We are thankful for all of the jokes we've gotten in passing, all of the puns we've heard during your awesome talks, and all of the random tales of interest and intrigue we've heard from you while freezing our tails off at First Friday. Thankful that we can be together again (wear those masks and get the booster, y'all!). Thankful that we get to hear about your joy in receiving our 'zine and thankful for the fun we have putting it all together. We love making the 'zine, and if you like it, consider chipping in - whether with a story or a couple bucks. Us 'zine writers are ephemeral but we hope the spirit of independent journalism has left you all Touched.. Above all this, we are thankful to be part of a community so full of caring people who work hard to give back and to make a difference. We'd love to hear what you are thankful for this season: use the attached scrap paper and throw it in the Thank Tank!



settled on the Bay of Bengal as the best location - the mix of spicy-hot and minty-cold waters would surely yield a flavorful final product. For best results, remove the turkey from the brine pool after 30 minutes - at such intense salinities, an overnight soak is not necessary. The bird should ideally be cooked in-situ, but a pressure cooker at the equivalent of 4000 m of hydrostatic pressure will yield a close approximation. In a pinch (ship time is money, after all!), simply place it in a cozy spot in your research vessel's engine room. An advection oven will suffice, but doesn't come with Walt's seal of recommendation. Well-paired sides include hydrothermal-sous vide eel, a Seawolf baguette, and whatever shipwreck wine you can get your hands on (Munk prefers a saltiest solution he could find - 300-year-old chianti aged at 1800 m.)



## WALTER MUNK'S ABYSSAL RECIPES FOR THANKSGIVING

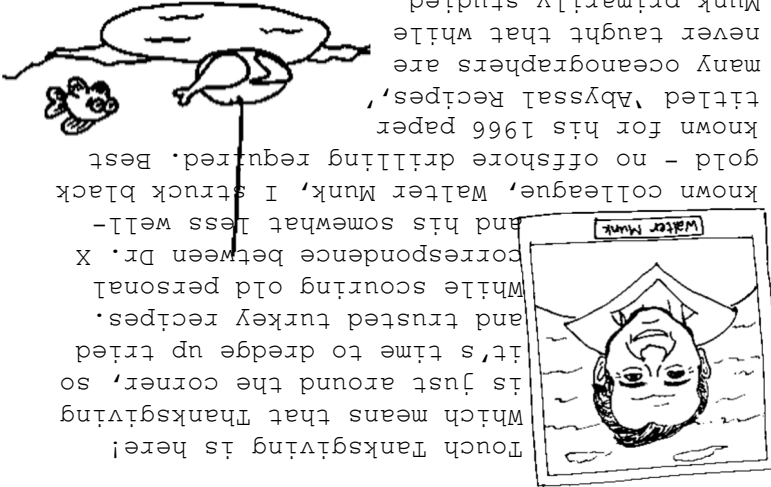
## DON'T GET DEFENSIVE!We want you to stay : )

They say a strong offense is the best defense. So, with a calendar chalk-full of defenses, what kind of offense might we expect these coming weeks?

Intimidating committee members into signing off on the paperwork? Half-engaged audience members that barrage the speaker with irrelevant questions? The pit of cobras that must be defeated in the closed-door session? No. It is none of these. The offensive part of any defense is that it marks your steady progress to leaving grad school (and us!) behind. I am truly offended that you would do such a thing and insist that instead of getting defensive, you stay here with us for a while longer, possibly forever.

Don't take offense though: if you do find yourself making strides on the path towards defending, know that we here at the Touch Tank are ultimately rooting for your success.

Kim (12/1) - Master's, Zoe (12/3) - Master's, Jade (12/8) - Master's, Zac\* (12/9) - Ph.D., Mary Margaret (12/10) - Master's, Robert (12/13) - Ph.D., Andrew (12/15) - Ph.D.  
\* Special shoutout to Touch Tank writer, Zac!!! Woop, woop!



Touch TanksGiving is here! Which means that TanksGiving is just around the corner, so it's time to dredge up tried and trusted turkey recipes. While scouring old personal correspondence between Dr. X and his somewhat less well-known colleague, Walter Munk, I struck black gold - no offshore drilling required. Best known for his 1966 paper titled 'Abyssal Recipes', many oceanographers are never taught that while Munk primarily studied turbulence, he was also an avid and enthusiastic cook. He produced several other Abyssal Recipes, chief of which is one for TanksGiving turkey. In his 1965 paper on Fowl convection, he describes the primary need for increased deep ocean observations: the demand for sealloor brine lakes in which to wet brine turkey. To better understand the effect of brining turkey on the tastiness of the finished dish, Dr. Munk wanted to test the edge case by bringing his butterballs in the saltiest solution he could find - 30 g per kg just wouldn't cut it. Munk

