

## Beaufort Gyre Exploration Project: Dispatch 15: A Tale of Rosey and the Lab Rats

Kristina Brown and Mary Steele (IOS)  
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T'was an hour before station  
And all through the lab  
Not a scientist stood still,  
Not even to gab.

The lab is a bustling  
In preparation for the cast.  
'Cause once rosey's on board,  
The sampling happens fast.

Sheets of ice in the distance,  
Gray water beneath,  
A thick fog creeps up slowly --  
A view beyond belief.

Old Rosey lay empty,  
Alone on the deck,  
While the watch crew get bundled  
From their toes to their neck.

The bottles lined up  
And labeled with care,  
In hopes of Arctic waters  
That soon would be there.

With a call from the bridge  
We prepare the rosette  
With one last final check,  
All the samples we'll get.

Sarah stands as chief scientist  
Watching over the action.  
Not a detail forgotten,  
No sign of distraction.

With the rosette now lowered  
From the window you can see  
Jen in eager anticipation  
Of what the transmissivity might be.

Back down in the lab  
The analysts are busy  
Measuring, bubbling  
And making things fizzy.

Ness's island in the middle  
Set up for CFC's.  
She works around the ticking clock  
Never stopping to catch her ZZZZ's.

In the corner there is coffee  
With Mary close beside  
Measuring oxygen like Winkler,  
She titrates each day with pride.

Michiyo with her Dosimat --  
It's Alkalinity she measures.  
Observing the Mackenzie outflow,  
But Origami is her pleasure.

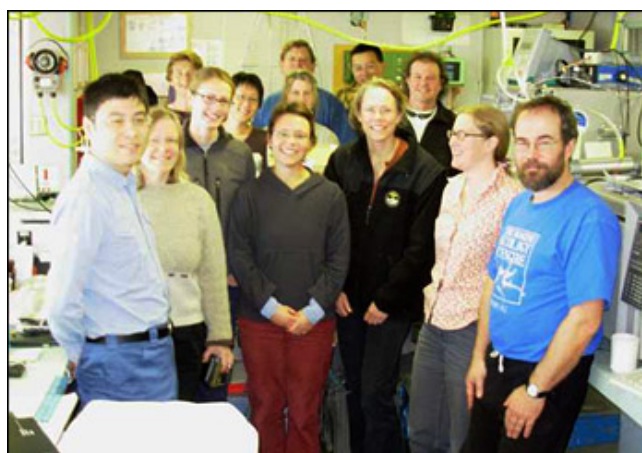
With Linda measuring nutrients,  
A phytoplankters buffet,  
She keeps the lab smiling



Mike Dempsey guides "Rosey" over the side of the Louis. *Photo by Rick Krishfield, WHOI.*



Mary Steele draws water from a Niskin bottle for oxygen analysis. *Photo by Rick Krishfield, WHOI.*



The Lab Rats in the main lab. *Photo by Rick Krishfield, WHOI.*

With her laughter all day.

Kristina, Hugh and Mike  
Work in a cold lab out back  
Measuring salinity and ammonium  
With the air conditioner out of whack.

But that is not all,  
One more lab will suffice  
Where Helen probes at zooplankton  
And Pat and Jenny study ice.

The rosette cast continues  
From off the starboard side.  
The winch operator winching --  
He is the CTD's guide

Rosey ascends through the water  
With Shige and Abby at the controls,  
Bottles tripping and collecting  
As traveling up, up, up she goes.

From winch line to pallet  
She is rolled into the shack  
With water hungry samplers  
Waiting to attack.

Before the frenzy begins,  
Jane steps in with the list.  
The water cop rules  
So no samples are missed.

Now CFC's and Helium  
And Oxygen to start.  
Then DIC, POC,  
We know the order by heart.

Then C13 and bacteria --  
Fill the Chlorophylls to the top.  
Salinity, Nutrients  
It seems to never stop.

Once they're filled to the brim,  
Then the bottles are capped.  
They are placed in the cooler  
While the samplers take a nap.

But the day is not over,  
Juxin and Yutian have just begun  
Deploying their sensor  
To catch the last of the sun.

With the station now sampled,  
The ship steams away  
To the next CTD site  
For later that day.

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Mail: Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, 266 Woods Hole Road, Woods Hole, MA 02543, USA.  
E-Contact: [info@whoi.edu](mailto:info@whoi.edu); press relations: [media@whoi.edu](mailto:media@whoi.edu), tel. (508) 457-2000  
Problems or questions about the site, please contact [webdev@whoi.edu](mailto:webdev@whoi.edu)