

# Whalesong

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Volume 21, Issue 2

University of Alaska Southeast, Juneau Campus

October 22, 1999

## In Brief

### Support UAS

This is your chance to be a part of a statewide drive for increased funding at UA.

Please stop by the UAS student government office and sign a postcard for the Governor!

### Students Elected

Congrats to Student Regent Josh Horst of UAS. He was recently elected speaker of the Coalition of Student Leaders. The Coalition is involved with issues that concern students. UAS Student Body President Rosie Gilbert is chair of the UA System Governance Council! UAS produces leaders!

### Kawasaki Elected

Scott Kawasaki, past Coalition Coordinator was elected to the Fairbanks City Council recently. Scott had 59% of the vote, compared to the 41% for his opponent, former Fairbanks mayoral candidate Donna Gilbert.

### Director Carnegie

Chancellor John Pugh appointed Dr. John Carnegie director of the Sitka campus. Carnegie has served as interim director since July, and been part of the Sitka faculty since 1995.

### Fight Club

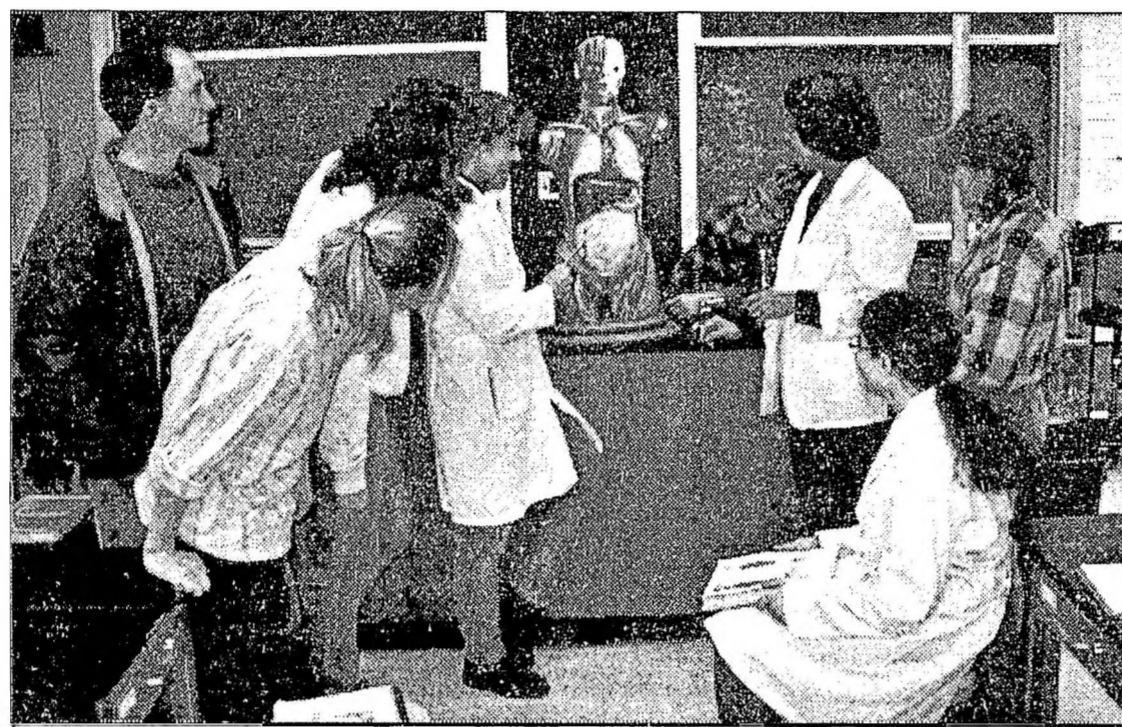
The movie Fight Club hit the movie theaters this week and rocked the box offices. Check out review on page 14 by Clancy DeSmet.

### Important Dates

- 10/24 Free Bowling Night.
- 10/25 Canadian Poet Gary Geddes at the SAC, 7pm.
- 10/27 Student Staff Appreciation Day.
- 10/28 "Stories on a dark night" 9 p.m. at the SAC (see story page 10).
- 10/29 Hypnotist Frederick Winters, 8 p.m. at Cent Hall.
- 10/30 Haunted House 7 p.m. at Banfield Hall.
- 10/30 Halloween Dance from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. at the SAC
- 10/31 HALLOWEEN!!!

## Learning Physiology First Hand

### UAS gets first cadaver in history



Jamie Burcell teaching her Human Anatomy and Physiology students.

By Michael Howard  
Whalesong Reporter

In the span of four months, Jamie Burcell has become the teacher of Human Anatomy and Physiology, acquired a cadaver for her class, pursues her personal training position at the Juneau Racquet Club and continues to be a good wife and excellent mother of two boys. This could be why Burcell has a reputation as a pit bull. What Jamie wants, Jamie gets.

Raised by a single mother, as the middle child between two boys, Burcell was forced at an early age to grow up quickly. By the time she was five years old, she was making the meals and washing the clothes for the family. It was her mother who always told Burcell to go after what she wanted. It was this advice that Burcell took to heart, as it would become a guide in her everyday life.

Three years ago, Burcell and her hus-

band arrived in Juneau hoping to find a job at the university. But with no medical program at UAS, her career options were limited. Fortunately for Jamie, the Racquet Club could use her knowledge and expertise, so they hired her as a personal trainer. This position allowed her to work in a health arena and be with her children at the same time. The problem, however, was it didn't satisfy her hunger to use her medical knowledge.

Burcell's hunger would be satiated when she received a phone call from the university to teach a summer course in Human Anatomy and Physiology. It took her all of two seconds to respond with an emphatic, "Yes!" She loved teaching her summer class, but admitted it was a lot of information to teach in such a short span of time. She believes that it may have been too much wear and tear on her students, as well as herself.

Despite these obstacles, her mission, however, was successful and the university kept her on. She teaches Human Anatomy and Physiology Part I this semester. Recognizing this thrilling opportunity, Jamie quickly utilized her resources toward acquiring a cadaver for the class. A friend at the University of Washington was able to assist and within a short time the university acquired its first cadaver.

UAS is a small university, and though it welcomes changes, UAS is not always sure how to handle them. The university has had to deal with a number of ethical issues regarding the cadaver. Many view the cadaver as a human life that science used by scientist in an unethical manner. Scientists believe a cadaver is an essential way to save lives through the use of medical research. In either case, the body given to Burcell and the University of Alaska was a person who donated their body to science. According to Jamie, it is very important that people understand this fact.

The response Jamie has received from her class over the cadaver has been astounding. Much to her surprise, the students were not nervous about seeing the cadaver at all, but rather accepted it with great excitement. She credits this to the fact that the students had to wait a few weeks before being able to see the cadaver as they were doing prep work before hand. Since Jamie had taught pre-med. at the University of Washington and Washington State, it merited the question of how her UAS class stacks up to the medical powerhouses. She said that the class she has now is the best class she has ever had.

With everyone waiting expectantly for class each day, her students listen to every word she says. They show up for all required labs, most of the optional labs, and

See Cadaver... Page 10

## Accreditation Team visits UAS

### UAS gets thumbs up from Northwest group

By Sina Mertens  
Whalesong Reporter

After a three-day visit of the Juneau campus, the evaluation team sent by the Northwest Association of Schools and Colleges found little to criticize about the University of Alaska Southeast. On the contrary, the nine academics who formed the Evaluation Committee were rather impressed by the school's accomplishments in the past decade.

"You feel incredibly good about yourselves and it's evident you have good reason to", said Dr. Richard Dunn, chair of the committee. "The confidence and enthusiasm that's expressed by students", as Dunn remarked, is only one of many positive observations that led the team to this conclusion.

Accreditation is a process of recognizing educational institutions for performance, integrity, and quality that entitles them to the confidence of the educational community and the public. It usually takes

see Accreditation page 10



Chancellor Pugh oversees the accreditation introductory banquet.

Photo by Scott Foster

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V.21 no. 2  
Oct. 1999



# "I'm Good, I'm Bad and I'm Ugly."

By Eric Morrison  
Whalesong Editor in Chief

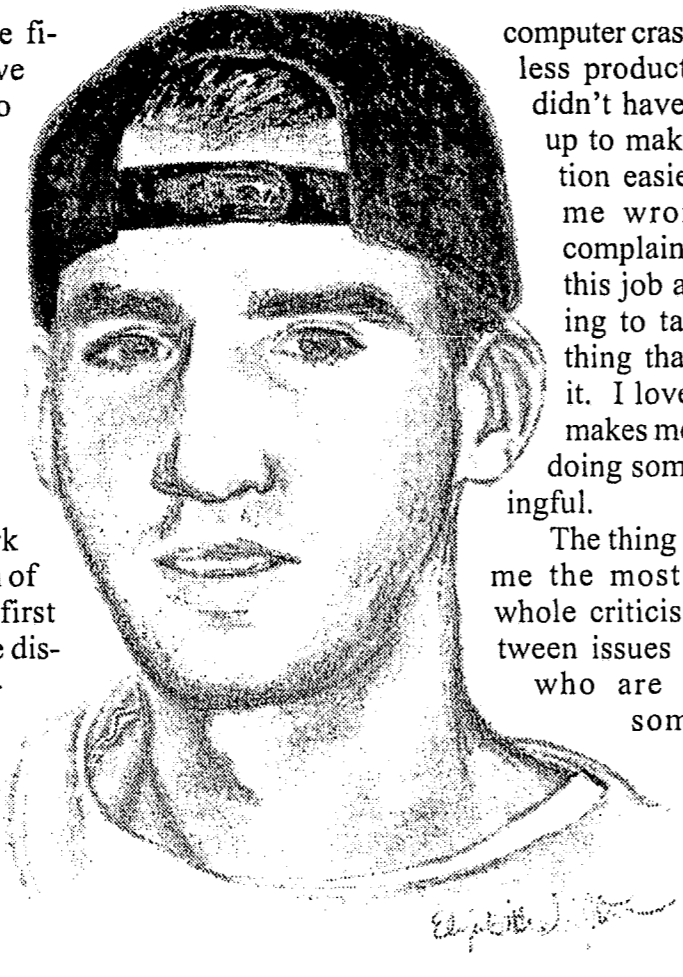
A Chinese proverb, "The gem cannot be polished without friction," has recently become a motto of mine because of the adverse conditions that the University, Whalesong staff and I have had to deal with in light of our previous publication. In case you haven't heard about the "controversy," it all has to do with page 8 of the Volume 21, Issue 1 Whalesong. Some people found the horoscopes and classifieds to be offensive, and as I look back at them now I can see why some people feel this way. For those we offended I am sorry, we learned a lesson and will strive to prevent a reoccurrence. However, in my opinion, many of the criticisms went well beyond making a point and became personal attacks.

The intent of the final page was to be satirical, and to create a spot in the paper that is humorous. As I said in my introductory editorial, the goal of the paper is to "have something in every paper that each student, faculty, administration, and staff member can enjoy." Now that is a lot of people to consider while putting together a newspaper, and too many people to worry about not offending someone or some group of people. Obviously I cannot make everyone happy, that's a given. But there is no way that I am going to overlook a group of students who enjoy a humor section in the paper; I would be failing at my goal. I can already hear people complaining about the decency of the humor. Truth is, most humor is offensive if it's funny. The truth hurt's. But I have learned a valuable les-

son through this whole fiasco, and I should have paid more attention to certain perceived views that were expressed. None of the back page was created with a malicious or belittling intent, it was all created in the name of satire.

There are three things that upset me about this situation: 1) The lack of appreciation for the hard work that every single person of the staff put into the first issue of the year; 2) The disrespect toward my advisor, mentor and friend Kirk McAllister; and 3) The perpetuated ignorance t h a t some satirical horoscopes and classifieds have created.

I don't think that anyone who has never been part of a newspaper "team" can appreciate the hard work that it takes to create this type of publication. You must realize that this is a small university with a small newspaper staff, and there is not all that much hard news that goes on here. On top of that we had more adversity than you would wish on your worst enemy. Amidst



computer crashes and sleepless production nights, I didn't have a system set up to make the production easier. Don't get me wrong, I'm not complaining. I took on this job and I am willing to take on everything that comes with it. I love adversity; it makes me sure that I'm doing something meaningful.

The thing that has upset me the most during this whole criticism period between issues is the people who are looking for someone to blame. You can blame me for whatever you feel necessary,

whether it be the content of the Whalesong or the way our society has evolved over the past century. But what I will not expect is the criticism and down right malicious things that have been said about Kirk McAllister. Obviously there are people who don't understand the term "advise," so I'm going to define it for you. Webster's New World Dictionary defines advise as, "to give advice or opinion to; counsel," or "to offer advice; recommend." Hence, how could he

be held responsible if he is counseling me or recommending advice towards me, when I am the one who carries out the action? His job isn't to baby-sit me, or the rest of the Whalesong staff. His job is to offer advice in hopes of creating the most professional, diverse student newspaper possible. Kirk is an asset to this university and I feel very lucky to have a mentor with the knowledge, patience and expertise that he has.

Did anybody really take those horoscopes seriously? Obviously, or people are just fed up with society and feel they can change the world by placing blame on the Whalesong. I think that the problem runs much deeper than that and it is way out of my hands. All I can do is remain strong and believe that diversity is the best angle to take this paper in. Some people will be mad, some people will be happy. The goal is not to make everyone happy, nor is it to piss everyone off. The goal is to find that happy medium, and accept that there will always be critics no matter how good this paper becomes. Hopefully in the pursuit of this goal we will intrigue more readers, fans, friends and hopefully colleagues.

No gem is created with a perfect shine. It takes time, patience, and persistence to polish and create a beautiful gem. The Whalesong has the opportunity of becoming a gem of a student newspaper, and I am dedicated to making it that. As a staff we have overcome the adversity and friction of the recent events, and will remain dedicated to creating a diverse, educational and enlightening newspaper.

## Letters to/about the editor, regarding last issue of the Whalesong

Editor's note: This group of letters have been submitted by students of a UAS English class in regards to the offensive material on page 8 of the Whalesong Vol.21 Issue 1. As editor, I felt it was necessary to print the letters exactly the way they were submitted, so that no views or opinions of the author's would be altered.

Concerning to the people or persons responsible for the last page. I think it is slanderous and totally inappropriate material for placement in a student funded school paper. It is biased against women and other people. The paper is not an appropriate way to discuss your views. It creates a bad image of the university that is not represented by students and staff. Whomever wrote that is a very disturbed and sexually incompetent person, who doesn't know how to behave as a man.

The Whalesong is going way out of line; The staff is using their power to say cruel and tasteless, slanderous remarks towards certain groups of people! To me this paper sounds like a bunch of lowself-esteem, sex driven guys who hate women and homosexual people. I don't pay money to read a school paper that sounds like a rip-off of Playboy.

In future papers, it would be nice to see things that represent our school and support us.

I think the back pages of the Whale Song are very rude + offensive towards back ground of people and it loses the respect of women in this campus. Truthfully the back pages gives this campus a terrible image. It may be funny but being dirty + negative about it is wrong. I can't believe I'm helping pay for this paper + truthfully I wouldn't call the editor a true editor of journalism. Maybe someday some one may give an editorial about how immature you are to represent the whale song. I hope you grow up.



After reading this paper, I find this paper to be very inappropriate. Everything in it is going way too far and mostly ovel. Somebody needs to do something to make it better because this paper is representing our school and I am paying for this. So I don't want to read a bunch of bull shit stuffs.

I hope in the future who ever edited this paper need to do a much better job. Because this might effect our school a lot.

DEAR EDITOR,  
I AM VERY OFFENDED BY THE BACK PAGE OF THIS MONTHS WHALESONG. IT IS A SHAME FOR THIS CAMPUS TO BE VERY MISREPRESENTED BY YOUR DEMEANING ATTITUDE TOWARD WOMEN, SEX, AND LACK OF MORALS. YOU OWE IT TO ALL TO MAKE A PUBLIC APOLOGY FOR THIS BASH OF WOMEN. NOT ONLY THAT, IT TELLS THE READER YOUR ATTITUDE AND SHOWS OTHERS WHAT KIND OF HUMAN YOU ARE. I PLAN TO TAKE UP THIS MATTER WITH THE UNIVERSITY'S OFFICIALS AND TAKE IT EVEN TO THE EMPIRE. YOU NEED TO THINK ABOUT WHO YOUR READER GROUP IS AND WHAT YOU'RE TELLING THEM. I FEEL BAD FOR YOU THAT YOU HAVE TO WRITE THIS WAY. WHY DO I PAY A GOOD CHUNK OF CHANGE FOR THIS "GARBAGE" TO REPRESENT ME AND MY CLOOGEE? LIKE I SAID I PLAN ON PURSUING THIS MATTER FURTHER. MAY GOD SHOW YOU A BETTER WAY AND I HOPE YOU DO THE RIGHT THING.

Thank You,  
Jesse Ross

Reading the Whale Song, to me is, who ever wrote these repulsive statements visualizes their self as superior over women and too this person tends to see himself as a God and expects people to classify him as superior, especially expects women to treat him like one. He appears to be the lover of himself and his feelings of respect are none and appears to a bottomless pit incapable of feeling and most of all there is no natural affection in this person what so ever. He most likely hangs out with other guys with the same attitude. What he says comes from his heart. His heart is revealed to what really is... a bad seed.

I found the Whalesong to seem to represent some very rude, pompous, homo phobic, and male-shovinnistic ideals. What kind audience are you aiming for, pre-pubescent, fourteen-year old boys? I understand the Newspaper's want for humor in their articles, but much of your humor was of bad taste, and very offensive. This newspaper is supposed to represent our school, and the student body as a whole. This is not how I want to be represented. It is embarrassing. Women often have a hard enough time, as do gays, ect.

Grow up. Write about something that matters.

I think that the recent newspaper is inappropriate and disrespectful for some people. Or I can say that it makes fun of others who do not deserve it. The classified ads may be entertaining but when you think of it we all see that people are making fun of. I don't like that because it would embarrass these people among the entire UAS students. I will not let my School newspaper be seen this way; it's embarrassing to outsiders who reads it, what will they think?

I'm extremely disappointed in the Whalesong. Our money is paying for this as a representation of the student body. I don't appreciate to suggestions that the Buoy deck is a gay bar. There are too many personal view from this writing and I don't think that this person needs to be writing for the Whalesong. It is very inappropriate and I think he has issues that need resolved.

I don't want this person slandering other people. He is giving our school a terrible name. Is this how we want other people from other schools to view us like this.

All I can say is that its too bad his picture is in the paper. He should be frightened by this.

There are offensive and slanderous items in the current Whale Song. The UAS audience is not geared to pubescent males who treat women and others as non-humans. This is not acceptable to an adult audience that is angled toward maturity and education. Even Playboy has more finesse. This is not a soap box (the Whale Song) for mentally ill children who are thoughtless rude and still wet behind the ears. This improper slander needs to cease and desist; Or the editor must be replaced by a responsible adult.

## Knives or Not?

Dear Sir:

Last month I heard over National Public Radio news that University of Alaska's Board of Regents SE had implemented new prohibitions or restrictions, which prohibit anyone on University property from having in their possession a knife, regardless of blade length. I chuckled to myself that this action would certainly cause public outcry. I am astonished and appalled that I have not read or heard anything contradictory to this decision.

Our Alaska State Constitution is worded exactly like the US Constitution regarding the right to keep and bear arms. Alaska State Legislature, in addition, enacted legislation which recognizes the right to keep and bear arms to be an individual right and not subject to the collective right theory.

U of A's Board of Regents are clearly misguided and probably unlawful with regard to this new policy. Anyone over the age of 18 has protected rights guaranteed by Alaska State Constitution and neither the State nor its sub entities may ignore or infringe upon these individual, fundamental rights regardless of good intentions. The Board may also be depriving students of their U.S. Constitutional right of due process. By subjecting or penalizing an otherwise lawful student off campus in every way except possession of a knife to suspension or expulsion is unilateral despotism of the worst kind. It is a devastating travesty of justice for this Board to deprive adult citizens of their individual rights, using state funds and without due process of law or right of appeal.

I can hardly believe educators, who will discourse endlessly, the freedoms of speech, press, religion, and peaceable assembly, to then prohibit an individuals inherent and fundamental right to keep and bear arms as protected by this same Constitution. The perceived or actual threat of harm posed by knife possession does not absolve the Regents from compliance with the law, and in addition they should be protecting and supporting it. Vandalism, criminal misconduct, or brandishing a knife with the threat to intimidate, are certainly grounds for expulsion, suspension, and/or prosecution by the APPROPRIATE authorities.

Parents, citizens, students, and educators alike wake up and realize that we as individuals are responsible for behavior and actions. Politically correct statements in the name of social well being by placing blame on the tool instead of the individuals improper or unlawful conduct is tantamount to lying to ourselves. By attempting to protect itself at the expense of individual freedoms and rights, society lies to itself becoming its own weakest link, and historically doomed to failure.

I refuse to accept the lie or loose my fundamental rights to those who require protection in the name of civilized society. Gregory T. Williams

## What's Wrong With You Guys?

Dear Editor and Staff of Whalesong,

This letter is in regard to the October 1<sup>st</sup> Volume 21, Issue 1 edition of the Whalesong. The articles were well written, however the back page contained sexist and homophobic material. In an academic setting it is appalling and inappropriate to place this type of material in a paper that serves the student body. The goal of a liberal arts university is to enlighten and educate students to leave behind faulty thinking patterns, generalizations, and stereotypes which interfere with logical rational educated thinking. Viewing women as objects of adolescent fantasy creates a degrading and dehumanizing view of women. Comments such as "sexy white Russian, buxom beauty, underage chicks", create problems for both genders. For males viewing women as objects, creates an arena that inhibits relationships due to creating and maintaining a view that women are not humans with mind, heart, and soul. For females these comments border on sexual harassment creating a hostile environment. Statements holding such sexually degrading connotations harm how young women views herself in relation to the world. It hinders ones ability to form a strong self identity and to acquire self-actualization.

The homophobic material found on the back page displays social prejudice: "Try the hanger, the Penthouse or even the Alaskan, but stay away from the Buoy Deck, unless you swing that way". Do a little soul searching and deal with the skeletons in your closet. In fact just come out of the closet, nobody likes to see your alligator claws painted purple in the shower at JRC (Brother Courage). Go see Angels in America, bring a notebook and take notes, you might learn something". Sexual orientation is not a source of humor. Gay bashing and social prejudice is acted out in three stages: offensive language, discrimination, and violence. The fact that comments such as these were able to get past the editor, the academic advisor and be printed is incomprehensible.

This portion of the paper portrays a socially unacceptable view concerning gender bias and sexual orientation. The paper is purported to be reflective of the thoughts, ideas, attitudes, and views of the student body. What view would a possible future student, or the community have of this university, its academic standards, faculty, and student body if they viewed this paper? The university recently hired a marketing agency to aide in obtaining higher rates of attendance, and provide better services to the students. Would this paper be a positive representation of UAS and its student body?

This said, one view expressed has been that the material was intended as a joke and to be humorous and that perhaps the material was taken to seriously. It would not be socially acceptable to use race, or a mental or physical handicap as a source of humor. Why then is it okay or acceptable to find humor at the expense of women or homosexuals?

Galadriel Currin

Editor's note: The Whalesong accepts letters regarding any subject that may be informational, educational or humorous to members of the UAS student body. Letters can be submitted in person to the Whalesong office, which is located downstairs of the Mourant building. Or you can send an email to [jvw@uas.alaska.edu](mailto:jvw@uas.alaska.edu).

## Is the SAC fee fair?

To all concerned:  
I am writing on Friday October 8, 1999, on behalf of the students at UAS, in regards to the new Student Activities Center (SAC), and the subsequent \$100 per semester fee for every student.  
While I agree the majority of students at UAS will benefit from a facility such as the new SAC and it is indeed essential to the well-rounded lifestyle of the traditional students here, there are many for which it does not benefit.

The issue at stake is the breach of implied contract by Administration with students, regarding the fee and services provided as a result of that fee.

UAS, as a governmental institution, provides services to its constituents, the students. In turn, students pay fees for the services rendered. This is the implied contract of which I speak between the University and its students. This is the same principle when we pay taxes to a State or Federal government. The University of Alaska Southeast in Juneau has not fulfilled its side of the bargain. It has charged students a large fee for the use of services that have not been accessible to students. The SAC opens Saturday October 9, 1999, six weeks into the semester. This is only fourteen days short of half the semester, a substantial amount of time students have not been able to access these facilities. Additionally, students have not had the benefit of the Outdoor Recreation Center (ORC) during the transition time.

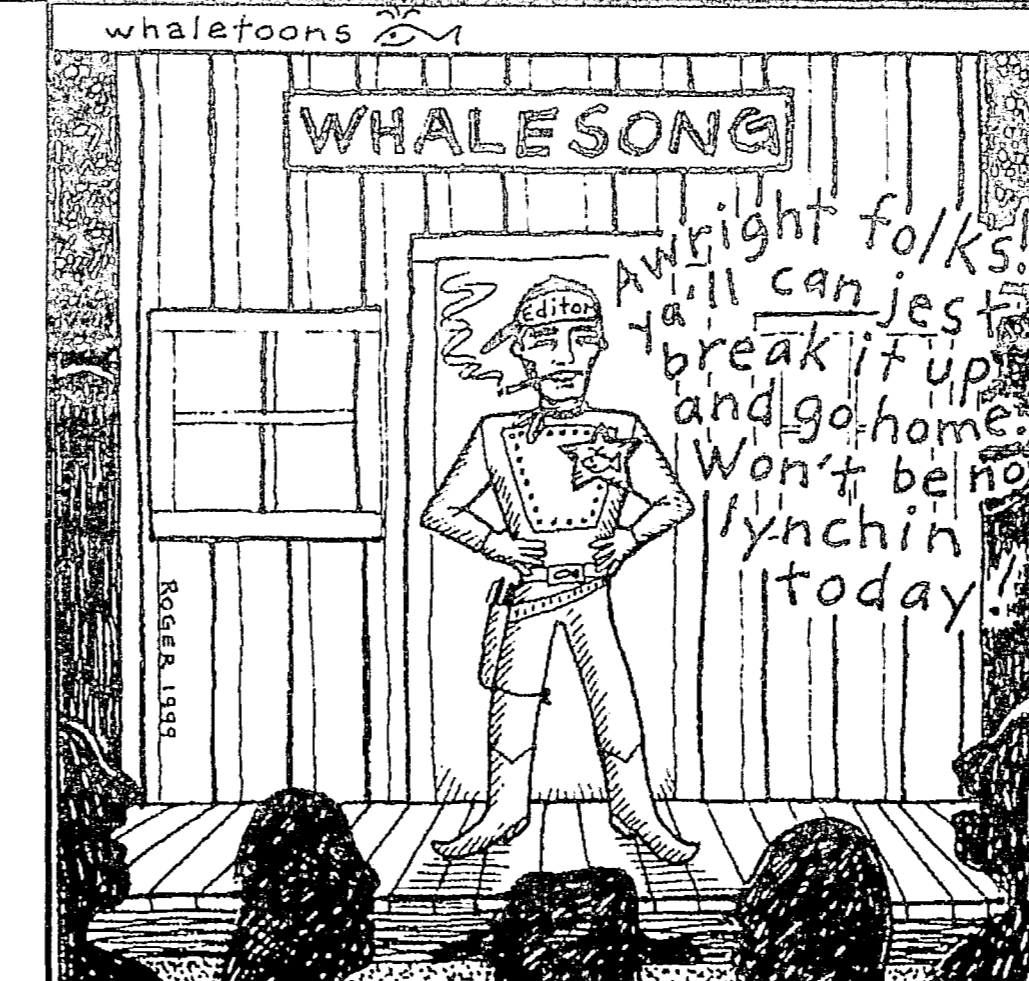
This breach of implied contract violates our rights as students. The petition enclosed demonstrates that students will not submit to Administrative Dictation. It is essential to continue a strong relationship among the administration and students and for both sides to fulfill their respective responsibilities.

I, Tia Anderson, as a representative of the student body, implore the University to consider this situation carefully and make the appropriate decision to refund to each student the amount of \$37.80. I also ask for the opportunity to re-discuss the financial aspects of this fee, whether this \$100 be applied equally, regardless of income or traditional vs. non-traditional status, be applied based on income, or whether the total fee be reduced to something more affordable.

I thank you for taking the time to read this letter and look forward to hearing from you. You can contact me at Student Government (465-6358), or e-mail me ([tia144@yahoo.com](mailto:tia144@yahoo.com)).

Sincerely,  
Student Senator: Tia Anderson

Editor's note: If anyone has an opinion on this issue, please drop a letter by the Whalesong office or send an e-mail to [jvw@uas.alaska.edu](mailto:jvw@uas.alaska.edu).



# Whalesong

**Editor-in-Chief:**  
Eric Morrison

**Production Manager:**  
Wilson Walz

**Advertising Manager:**  
Rob Roy McNamara

**Whaletoonist:**  
Roger Jacobson

**Staff Reporters:**  
Michael Howard  
Sina Mertens  
David Perry  
Cindy Triebel  
Jeff Pedersen

**Columnist:**  
Dianne Slater

**Advisor:**  
Kirk McAllister

**Technical Consultant:**  
Dave Kleinpeter

The University of Alaska Southeast student newspaper, The Whalesong, is a bi-monthly publication with a circulation of 1500 copies per issue. The Whalesong's primary audience includes faculty, staff, and community members. The Whalesong will strive to inform and entertain its readers, analyze and provide commentary on the news, and serve as a public forum for the free exchange of ideas. The staff of The Whalesong values freedom of expression and encourages reader response.

The Whalesong editorial staff assumes no responsibility for the content of material written by its contributors. The views and opinions contained in this paper do not necessarily reflect the University of Alaska and reflect only those of the author(s). The editorial staff is solely responsible for content.

The Whalesong: Atke I take Campus  
Mailing address: 11120 Glacier Highway  
Juneau, AK 99801  
Telephone: (907) 465-6434, Fax 465-6399  
E-mail: [jvw@uas.alaska.edu](mailto:jvw@uas.alaska.edu)  
URL: <http://www.jun.alaska.edu/whalesong>

Printing by:  
Golden North Printers-Juneau



## Spanish Heritage Month

By Beto, Carlos, Gabriella, Tia, Russel and Corona.  
Spanish conversation class

In observance of Spanish Heritage Month (Sept. 15-Oct. 15), Professor Sandra Herrera's Conversational Spanish Class presented an evening program of Latin American Culture.

"I wanted my students to gain a better understanding of Hispanic culture and for them to share that information with the community," said Herrera. Over 35 people attended the program on the evening of, Sep. 30.

Beto dazzled the crowd with a presentation on El Salvador. He concluded that it is the best place for surfing.

Next up was Carlos who gave an informative and concise presentation on Mexico. He was able to provide unique insight into the events surrounding the Alamo.

We then dove into a riveting description of Roatán, Honduras with Corona, where we viewed the Bahía Islands and the fantastic opportunities for diving in the crystal clear waters of this country.

These presentations were followed by an intermission and a variety of traditional foods prepared by the students of the class.

The food included a mix of rice and beans, chicken mole, hot enchiladas, a delicious flan, and horchata juice.

"All the food was very flavorful!" exclaimed the audience.

During intermission, there was typical Puerto Rican music played by Russell, a student, and Humberto, a native to Puerto Rico. Russell played guitar while Humberto played the "cuatro," a traditional Puerto Rican instrument.

After the music, Russell entranced the crowd with his captivating description of flora and fauna of Costa Rica

Tia reminisced about the natural disasters that occurred in Nicaragua, for example, the volcano that killed thousands of Nicaraguans. She also shared photos of her time spent in the country.

Special guest Fidel Castro (Gabriela), dictated to the audience on Cuba's unique culture and socio-political structure.

Rounding off the evening, was a demonstration of Latin dancing and instruction of Salsa, led by Sandra Herrera and her husband Humberto.

All who participated in the Hispanic Program gained a better understanding of Hispanic culture and the importance of celebrating this month.

## El Mes De La Hispanidad

En celebración de la mes de Hispanidad (Sept. 15-Oct. 15), la clase de español conversacional con la profesora Sandra Herrera, se presentó un programa sobre la cultura de los países de Latino América.

"Yo quería que los estudiantes adquirieran conocimiento sobre la cultura Hispana y compartir esta información con la comunidad," dijo la profesora Herrera. Más que 35 personas asistieron al programa de la noche de jueves, 30 de septiembre.

Beto deslumbró a la muchedumbre con una presentación sobre El Salvador. El concluyó que El Salvador es el mejor lugar para los surfers.

El siguiente fue Carlos que dió una presentación informativa y concisa sobre México. Él pudo proveer información verídica de los acontecimientos del Alamo.

Entonces, buceamos en una presentación visual sobre Roatán, Honduras con Corona, donde vimos las islas Bahía, y las oportunidades fantásticas de bucear los mares cristalinos de ese país.

Estas presentaciones fueron seguidas por un receso y una variedad de comidas tradicionales preparadas por los estudiantes de la clase. La comida incluyó una mezcla de arroz y frijoles, pollo con

mole, enchiladas calientes, un flan delicioso, y jugo de horchata.

"Toda la comida estuvo sabrosa," exclamó la audiencia.

Durante el receso, hubo música típica de Puerto Rico, tocado por Russell, un estudiante, y Humberto, un nativo de Puerto Rico. Russell tocó la guitarra mientras Humberto tocó el "cuatro," un instrumento tradicional de Puerto Rico.

Después de la música, Russell embelesó a la muchedumbre con su descripción encantadora de la flora y fauna de Costa Rica.

Tia nos acordó sobre los desastres naturales ocurridos en Nicaragua, por ejemplo, del volcán que mató miles de Nicaraguenses. Ella también compartió sus fotos de su tiempo en el país.

El huésped especial, Fidel Castro (Gabriela), dictó al auditorio sobre la cultura única de Cuba y su estructura socio-política.

El programa concluyó con una demostración de baile latino de Salsa, dirigido por Sandra Herrera y su esposo, Humberto.

Todos los que participaron en el programa de la Hispanidad, ganaron un mejor sentido de comprensión de la cultura Hispánica, y la importancia de celebrar este mes.

## Woman's Best Friend

By Cindy Triebel  
Whalesong Reporter

Wouldn't it be nice to have your own personal assistant at your side upon command? UAS sophomore Sabrina Richmond does. Two-year old black Labrador retriever, Raisin, is custom trained to assist Richmond and remain by her side around the clock.

The service dog opens doors, fetches various items such as a hairbrush dropped to the floor, even picks up the receiver when the phone rings.

A service dog not only provides a specific service to the handler, but also greatly enhances the handler's life by allowing more independence and a greater sense of freedom. Although guide dogs for the blind have been trained for over 70 years, the training of dogs to assist deaf and physically challenged people is a much more recent concept. Under the Civil Rights Law of 1990, the American Disabilities Act states that the disabled and their service dogs are entitled full access to all public buildings and transportation systems.

Before leaving Petersburg to attend UAS in the fall of 1998, Richmond contacted dog trainer Erin Compton of the

Southeast Canine Learning Center in Petersburg. Richmond inquired about the availability of a female Labrador retriever service dog. Compton had done a lot of obedience training, but this was the first time she had done service dog training.

Petersburg did not have a pound, so Compton called the Gastineau Humane Society in Juneau. The Humane Society had a nine-month old, female, black lab. The dog had been at the pound for three months and was healthy except for an ear infection. It had been kicked out of three homes because of separation anxiety. The dog could not tolerate being alone. She destroyed the homes of previous owners while they were gone during the day.

Compton traveled to Juneau to take a look at the dog. She met the shy but friendly Raisin, took her for a walk, and liked the dog. Raisin went home with Compton that day to begin her new life as a service dog. The total cost of Raisin's training came to \$5,000, requiring one year of round the clock work for dog and trainer.

It was a rough experience at first. Compton helped Raisin overcome the separation anxiety by leaving lots of toys for her

to play with outside on the dog-run while Compton did errands in town. Compton built a catwalk and teeter-totter for Raisin to improve her balance, and encouraged Raisin as the dog teetered and tottered her way to self-confidence.

A well-balanced dog behaves calmly in social situations. Raisin became familiar with downtown noises, cars busy sidewalks, bicycles and elevators that are all part of downtown life. Compton says, "I wanted to cover all the bases. It can be frightening to feel the ground fall out from beneath your feet." Dog and trainer rode the elevator until the dog could say, "Third floor, please."

Raisin makes opening doors look easy. Actually, learning to open a door involves five steps. First, the dog must go to the door, next, hold on to the door.

Now, back up. Then, open it far enough.

Finally, go to the handler's side. A door swings both ways. Opening Raisin's kennel door did a pound dog a favor by turning the dog's dark future bright. Arriving home at the end of the day, Richmond voices the command, "Raisin, door" and the dog returns the favor.



Sabrina Richmond and Raisin.

## What's up with the SAC?

By Dave Perry  
Whalesong Reporter

Judging by the numbers of attendance, I'd say you haven't been to the Student Activity Center lately. It seems nobody likes to show up there, even though it's open all the time. But wait, aren't you the same person who complained about it not being open when the semester began?

All I heard at the start of the school year were questions about why we were charged a hundred bucks for a place that isn't even open yet. You were right to be critical, because it was promised to be ready by fall. So it's a month late, get over it. I haven't been there more than a handful of times, but the SAC is a great place to hang out, play pool, or watch a TV that's bigger than some of our living rooms. Oh yeah, no climbing wall. I have spoken to some

of the powers behind the SAC and have heard that the climbing wall isn't too far into the future. There is a lot more planning to do for a climbing wall in comparison to a few exercise machines.

So why aren't people using the facility? If you think it's a far walk from campus or student housing, it isn't. Being an avid hitchhiker, I have gotten accustomed to long walks, but some of us are just lazy. There is a shuttle that leaves from student housing to the SAC every day, so jump on it.

I know we all have busy schedules, but if you need a little break, get on down to the SAC. If you're a little stressed out or need to get out of your cramped little apartment, go down and play some air hockey or get a good workout on the exercise machines. Or you can always watch life size soap operas on the big screen TV.

## Student Government Poll

How do you feel about cars parked down the center of the lower parking lot? Do you want your student government working on this?

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Please drop this into the survey box in the cafeteria.  
Thank you for your time. Rosie Gilbert jrsmg

## Matters of the Heart

By Dianne Slater  
Whalesong Columnist

Mrs. Alaska United States, Monica Brandner, expresses her concern about the victims of domestic and sexual assault, which she feels involves the "state of the heart." Monica believes that, "If the heart has good things inside, good things will come out. If we allow unhealthy thoughts, one side or the other will dominate. We also need to address the issue of domestic violence and sexual abuse at the church level. The church should never, ever, operate in condemnation and judgment. Instead, the church needs to act with love, hold out their hand with hope, encouragement and compassion. We as a church should not be treating people any differently whether they attend church or not."

Monica Brandner, a resident of Juneau since 1983, is a wife, and the mother of two pre-teen daughters. She is dedicated to the youth of Alaska. She feels that we have an urgent message and responsibility to send to our sons and daughters about domestic violence while they are young. What kind of message can we give to teach our children today about domestic and sexual violence? "One of the most powerful messages the children will ever get is right within the four walls of their home," says Monica. "Teaching our children moral values will establish their pattern for life."

As a representative of Alaskan women, Mrs. Alaska also feels that the problem of domestic violence goes deeper than the issue of mutual respect and says, "it is a spiritual problem; one that can not be legislated, can't be bought, and the state can't appropriate more funds to stop it. Because it is a spiritual and morality problem, abusers have to want to listen. God gave us the innate ability to change or not to change something, but ultimately it is our choice, the battle is in the mind, that is where it rages between good and evil."

"The only way total healing can take place, is for the Lord Jesus Christ to touch them and heal them emotionally. This touch for healing includes deliverance from frustration, rage, anger, rape, incest, rejection, bitterness and unresolved childhood issues. Monica asks those men in Alaska not to act on frustration with violence, but rather to seek spiritual help from either God or that of a professional counselor, for guidance to overcome aggression.

Mrs. Alaska points out that in the Bible, the book of Ephesians, chapter five, verse 29, NIV, is a text that gives us the insight for wisdom in building healthy relationships within the home and with our spouses. It talks about nourishing and cherishing the life you have together. Monica says, "If you could take those two words, nourish, and cherish, and apply those two principals to our homes in Alaska,



Mrs. Alaska, Monica Brandner.

this would be the beginning of the spiritual change we all need. When you are healed you will have God's forgiveness in your heart. He puts a capability to block out trauma and He delivers all us in all areas of our lives. Any unforgiveness will only hinder you. We have to desire a touch from the Lord and ask him for it."

Mrs. Alaska also recognizes that for many men in Alaska, they too can live traumatic lives in abusive situations and they need to be reached out and touched and encouraged in the same way as women. She says, "Men have some of the same issues as women in our state and need to be remembered as well."

Monica has volunteered her time at the AWARE shelter in Juneau. Also, during one of her recent trips to An-

chorage, she was a keynote speaker at a youth conference. While there, Monica took time out from her schedule to visit some young girls who live in a safe house, who have experienced trauma and encouraged them on their journey through life and spoke to them about their value and purpose in life, their destiny.

Mrs. Alaska's says her mission is, "To be a godly role model to young people in Alaska and instill in them the hope they were born with a purpose and to have a Destiny to fulfill." She says the youth are one of a kind and who they are makes a difference. She believes they all have the power to be a positive or negative influence in their world. She also states, "I want to challenge the youth to have high standards, morals and live a life of excellence. To let them see me as a woman who is a glass house." Monica feels that if she is

going to teach the youth to raise the standards in their own lives, she must be willing to be their example and live a life of high standards too.

Having dedicated people like Mrs. Alaska is what it takes in fighting this horrible crime. It is time for all Alaskans to unite as a community and end the

silence of domestic and sexual abuse and stop the acts of violence? Will the stories about abuse inspire more people to become involved in getting the message out to our communities that this type of violence will not be tolerated? Through public awareness, education and united efforts of Alaskans, we can promote a healthy family environment throughout our communities.

End the Silence Stop the Violence sponsored by...

**AWARE**

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Taught By Women For Women

at  
**AWARE Shelter**

Saturday, October 30  
9:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m.

Pre-Registration Required:  
\$10 Per-Person  
Call 586-6623

Clothesline Project  
Exhibit Federal Building

## Greetings from Sunderland

By Wonder Russell  
Former Whalesong Production Manager

Greetings all from Sunderland, the city that defies stereotype with consistently sunny days! I was just thinking (it's a class-related side effect) that it makes sense that you should be introduced to the people who live next

## Halloween Ball at the SAC

Saturday, October 30th  
9 p.m. till 1 a.m.



to, above, and under me. I'll try to run a few interesting days at my house together into one for illustrative purposes.

Because I don't have an alarm clock yet, Nick wakes me up by playing Silverchair really, really loud. Nick is from Gibraltar, which although attached to Spain is the last British colony. He's studying to be an engineer, for which he gets almost all his education paid for by the government of Gibraltar. Contrary to what I thought, Gib is NOT an island! I learn something new every day. But it is riddled with tunnels and caves, both natural and man-made, giving Gibraltarians the nickname of Fraggles, from Fraggie Rock. (Am I the only person that knows what that is?) Of course Lana, a fellow ISEP-ian from Kansas, and I have come up with our own nickname for Nick. He is known as George, thanks to his many remarkably realistic impersonations of the native monkeys of Gibraltar! Lana's a brunette with the loveliest green eyes, studying Literature, and from a huge German, Catholic family. At 21 she's the youngest of a family of 11, which is vigorously proud of their beer-drinking capabilities!

Anyway, back to the beginning of the day. After my gracious wake-up call, I wander downstairs and am surprised to see Nicola. She's a Brit with all the qualities of a ghost, and in that respect, a very easy flatmate to get along with! She's a nice lassie, a dancer who freely shares her chocolate-chip muffins. She bids me good morning in a whispery voice, and pads around in the dark kitchen making tea. I watch to see if she'll disappear when I flick the lights on, but she just blinks and smiles.

Feeling adventurous, I make tapioca pudding, which burns. I am berated by my flatmates. I try coffee cake, which turns out beautifully, but when I set it on the stove it burns, because Uni forgot to turn the burners off. "Wow,

look at all the steam coming off that coffee cake!" "Yeah, it must be really hot!" As I wash out the dish with the strongest chemicals I can find, Lana, who is making cream-cheese and turkey sandwiches, starts singing Kansas hick songs. "Oh, Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine. I like to drink you with a little salt and lime." Since this is the only verse, I join in, and it's not long before Uni, a Turkish-born German, jumps out of his chair and shouts, "Allah! Help me!" At 25, Uni is the oldest flatmate, earning him the nickname Abuelo, generously bestowed by Nick (George). Abuelo is studying translations, and always buys the daily paper to read over for new words. This is great, because I can then read about the world of Britain for free! The headlines sometimes are too much. I once thought a respectable paper was just a gossip rag because of the screaming header, "HULL PROFESSOR UNMASKED AS STASI AGENT!" Now what are the chances of that happening at UAS? (Don't ask Joe Parnell).

I strap on my trusty back-pack and head out to buy groceries. Perusing the frozen foods, I come across diced rabbit, mushy peas, and canned hotdogs. Not today, thank you. I pick up a heather plant covered in delicate blossoms. Potted plants in bloom seem to be my weakness, I already have 4 others! To Lana's dismay, Mt. Dew is completely unavailable as far as we can tell. Chocolate chips come in tiny sachets, and there are individual cans of tuna for sale if it's a sandwich for one! I grab a Mediterranean deep-dish frozen pizza, my indulgence for the week. Back-pack laden with canned soup, a litre of milk, and other necessities, we return home via the Club Faire. I love the concept of the Club Faire; it's easy and accessible. All the Sunderland clubs set up booths in a huge warehouse for

See Greetings page 8



# Student Body President is Leaving

## Rosie Gilbert will step down from office after this semester

By Michael Howard  
Whalesong Reporter

On a warm spring day in May of 1999, Rosie Gilbert was elected president of the UAS student body. On a cold blustery day in September of the same year, Gilbert makes a life altering decision. She has decided that the best thing for both her and the University is for her to step down as president. On January 6, Gilbert will head to Vienna, Austria in the student exchange program.

Four and a half years ago Gilbert moved from Petersburg to Juneau to attend UAS. She was hoping for a fresh start, escaping the troubles she encountered living in the small town of Petersburg. What she would receive was a bona fide education.

During her freshman year, she was elected to student government. By April of 1997, Gilbert had successfully lobbied the Board of Regents for an Environment Science program at the Juneau Campus. Three months later, Rosie Gilbert would win her first election as student body president.

That year, Gilbert made it her responsibility to strengthen the bond between the student government and the Alumni Association. She is proud of the fact that since that time they have worked on numerous issues including lobbying on the Hill together. She hopes the relationship will continue to get stronger.

Many things around campus are due to the hard work and determination of Gilbert. In the fall of 1997, Gilbert and the student government matched a \$10,000 Mapco grant to create Spikes Caf  and purchase equipment for the Outdoor Recreation Center. The ORC was just a concept in spring of 1997. In the years since, they have constantly infused it with grants and helped it grow to what it is today. She said that student government has already allocated funds for two new kayaks this semester.

In February of 1998, Rosie organized a protest on the steps of the capitol building to build support for UAS in the community. She helped students make signs the night before and lobbied Breeze Inn into giving a good deal on doughnuts, which they passed out all over the building. Rosie



Student Body President Rosie Gilbert always has her eye on that money.

Photo by Wilson Waltz

said that student interns came out to join them on their lunch hour and legislators came out to speak with them about university issues.

Between now and the time she leaves, Gilbert intends to accomplish many things. What she wants to make sure of is that the student government is organized, motivated, and skilled. Gilbert is happy right now with the way student government is moving. This fast progress has allowed her to focus on other things like making sure the new programming board is up and run-

ning as well as making sure the new Student Activity Center is addressing the students wants and needs on campus.

Right now the most important thing on Gilbert's mind is the students supporting her in her decision with leaving. Gilbert wants them to know that she will give everything she has until her departure in January.

When she leaves, her Vice President Keane Nuttall will step in as president. The student government has already elected our soon-to-be vice president, Tia Anderson. Gilbert is unsure what the future holds for

the student government, but believes that she is leaving the student body in good hands. Rosie has nothing but praise to say for both Nuttall and Anderson.

Both the administration and the student body are losing one of their greatest leaders. Gilbert has paved the way for the Josh Horsts of the world, but now she must do something for herself. No matter what she chooses to do, she will do it well. The legacy she will leave behind at UAS will be a great one, but what the future holds for her is an even greater one.

# Say Hello to Your New Advisor

By Dave Perry  
Whalesong Reporter

Have you seen the new smiling face at the Student Resource Center? That would be Teri Smith, the new academic advisor, who replaced Lori Exford, and became the newest edition to the team this fall.

Teri hails from Lakeville, Minn. a suburb of Minneapolis. She attended the University of Wisconsin-Stout to receive her bachelor's degree in psychology with an emphasis in counseling. From there she went to the University of Wisconsin LaCrosse to receive her master's degree in Education and College Administration as well as being an academic counselor for the Liberal Arts program at Wisconsin-LaCrosse.

Teri was a cheerleader in high school and excelled. In college, she became a cheerleader and later the coach at LaCrosse. She is now an assistant coach with JDHS' co ed squad. She spends her time outside UAS and JDHS enjoying outdoor activities and weightlifting (don't mess with her), as well as training to hopefully become an aerobic instructor at the Juneau Racquet Club. She was married in August and is

enjoying her newlywed status. Her husband is currently finishing his master's in teaching from Montana State University, at Bozeman.

From Wisconsin she moved to Montana where she was a registrar at Commonwealth International University and then on to Rocky Mountain College (a private Liberal Arts school in Montana), to work as the assistant registrar. She is enjoying living in Juneau and is adapting well to UAS. She enjoys what Juneau has to offer, but wonders, "will it ever stop raining," and "when will I get to see the sun?" Not to worry, once it gets around 25 degrees the sun is out all the time. It's just too cold to enjoy it.

She loves working with college students, and enjoys her particular area of work. She feels there are so many students who can succeed, and believes, "you don't have to be book smart to make it through college...hard work and dedication will pave the road to success." She is very happy helping students get through their education, showing them that they can do it, and to quote *Waterboy*, "YOU CAN DO IT!" Teri says there are many things at UAS

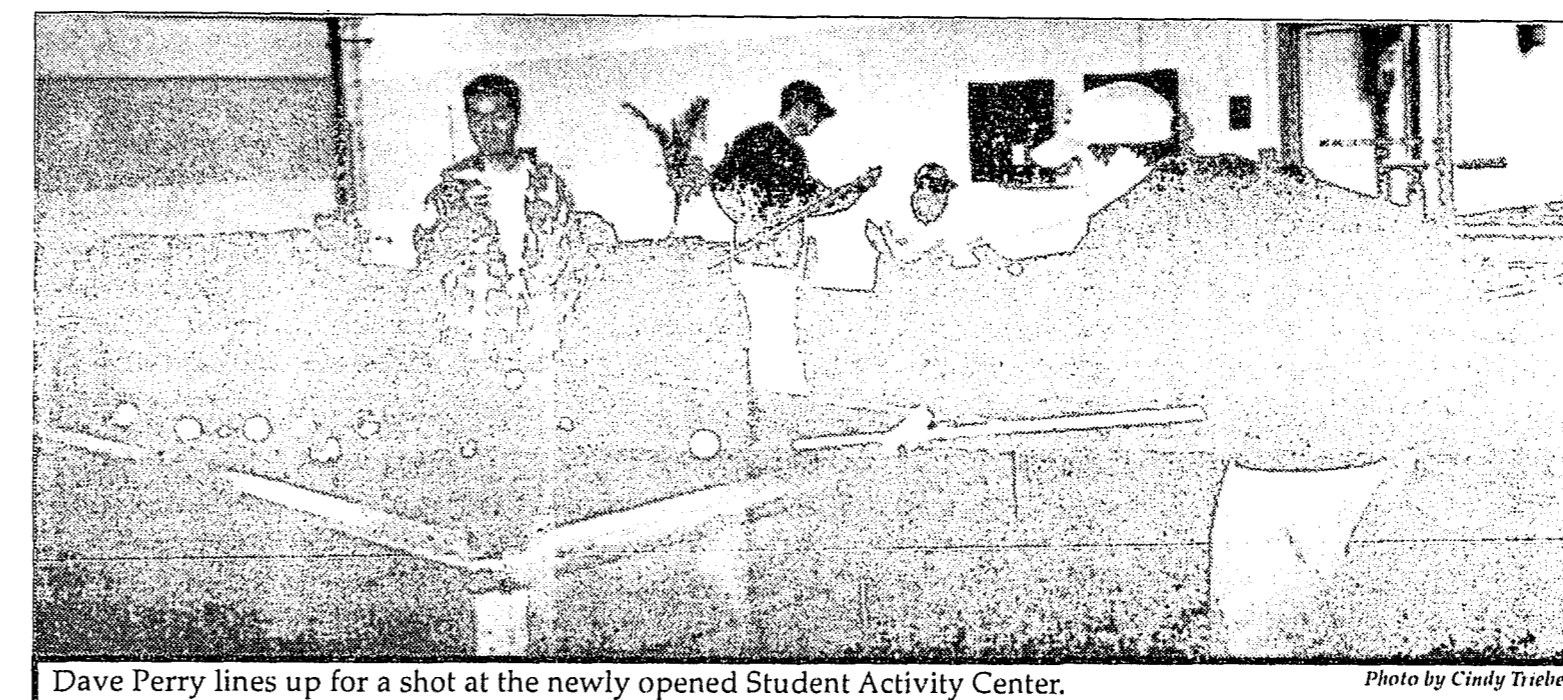


New academic advisor Teri Smith with student Jeannette Lacey.

Photo by Dave Perry

you can take advantage of. "Beautiful scenery, diverse student population, challenging course and great instructors from all over the United States," sums up her thoughts on UAS.

## After a Long Wait, The SAC is Now Open



Dave Perry lines up for a shot at the newly opened Student Activity Center.

Photo by Cindy Triebel

By Cindy Triebel  
Whalesong Reporter

The long awaited UAS Student Activity Center opened Saturday, Oct. 9, in the old Horton's Hardware building in Auke Bay. It turned out to be a colorful evening both inside and out.

The Hawaiian theme and the music of "Smashmouth" had young people hopping like sand fleas on the beach. Pink, red, and green strobe lights flashing to the beat of *Walking on the Sun*, when suddenly people began running out the front door to enjoy a

natural light show, or the Aurora Borealis.

Tish Griffin, director of UAS Activities, Housing, and Food Services, thought a fight had started outside. A fight or fire was the immediate reaction of SAC Manager, Dave Kleinpeter, as he watched students dash from the dance floor for the door. Outside students gazed skyward as a show of greens and yellows swooped through the night sky. "Quite a few students are new to Juneau and have never seen the Northern Lights before, and they were especially bright Saturday", said Rosie Gilbert, student body president.

joyable evening, and looks forward to the completion of the climbing wall. Foreign exchange student, Yuta Sato, hailing from Japan won the pool tournament and won a CD player for his efforts.

The evening was a success with at least 170 students attending the dance. Debra Rogers won the grand prize of the evening, a \$1000 laptop computer, which was graciously donated by the UAS Bookstore and the University of Alaska Technology Center. The bookstore and Tech. Center have recently begun a partnership, which gives students the opportunity to purchase com-

puters, programs, software, and also computer equipment.

Bruce Gifford, dean of students, had a good time, as did Provost, Roberta "Robbie" Steil. Steil was apprehensive at first that the dance would not be well attended. "I don't know how well it went, but I think it was a success."

There were a few incidents during the evening. "We found one bear cub, just one. That tells me that people are making mature decisions...the Northern Lights must have been a sign of things to come," Griffin said. Griffin also elaborated on upcoming events, "we have a Halloween concert, a swing dance, and Canadian poet Gary Geddes will be visiting the UAS campus soon."

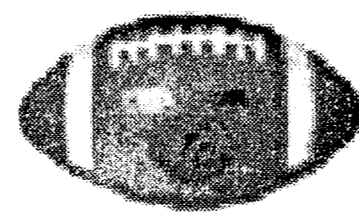
Dave Kleinpeter added that the sound system would be installed next week. GCI is scheduled to wire the building for Internet and cable TV access sometime soon. An information desk is now set up and new gym equipment, including two rowing machines, two elliptical machines, a stationary bike, and treadmill are already in place. The climbing wall is still a work in progress and will hopefully be completed soon.

## Top 10 Sports at UAS



- 10) Anything that breaks a sweat
- 9) Keyboard aerobics
- 8) Hiking up the library steps
- 7) Diving into homework
- 6) Hide and C.A., EEK!

- 5) Plagiarizing term paper relay
- 4) Crumpled term paper wastebasketball
- 3) Lifting oversized, overpriced textbooks
- 2) Running out of Money
- 1) Racing to class



Located in the Student Resource Center  
in the Novatney Building

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- TB Screening
- Immunizations
- Birth Control
- STD/HIV Screening
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# Greetings...

Continued from page 5

several hours one specific day, and then students come along, talk to the people, get the information, and decide whether or not they want to join. Clubs usually charge a minimal fee, but then all their outings and equipment are free. The Canoeing (kayaking) club, for instance, costs £4 to join, but their 3 training sessions per week with top professionals are free, as are major expeditions for river and ocean kayaking. I already know the ones I'm interested in, as all the clubs are listed in the handy-dandy fresher's guide I have in my hand. I talk to the Mountaineering, Surfing, and Ju-Jitsu societies, let an old gentleman bend my ear for a half hour on the Duke of Edinburgh award, sign my name onto the Parachuting Club's email list, talk to the Christian Union about meetings, watch the breakdancers spin their stuff in the aisle for the Hip-Hop Club, and even stop at the Che Guavera Appreciation Society. I ask the lone member, "What is it exactly that your club does?" He looks at me and says, "Appreciate Che Guavera." With this new knowledge I meander towards the door. As I do, a girl my height in a lacy little top jumps into my path and chirps, "Want to join women's rugby?" I look, panic-stricken, for an exit. "Heck no!" I reply with a shudder, crossing myself. The girl is undeterred. "Oh come on, it's lots of fun. There are a lot of beginners." Yeah, with broken noses, I think to myself. Get me outta here! I don't know how, but I walk away with the schedule for the women's rugby team in my hand. As I make my exit, a Brit in a sailor's hat catches my eye. "Hey!" he yells at me enthusiastically. "I can tell you want to join the National Hat Society!" "National Hat Society?" I thought it was the National Get Smashed Society," I laugh. He admits this is true. The NHS devotes their university-sponsored funds to drunken orgies while wearing ridiculous hats. I think it's a British thing. "Where are you from?" he asks, my accent betraying me. "Alaska," I say, a bit reluctantly. His eyes bug out, he grabs my arm, and propels me to a cluster of ridiculous-hat clad blokes. "She's from Alaska! Our first member from Alaska!" "No, no," I demure, trying to extricate myself. "I don't think I'm going to join." "Oh, please?" begs the one in the hardhat. "We'll have a special celebration in your honor. To commemorate our first Alaskan member. We'll call you...Nanook! Nanook of the North!" With this, the other lads burst into cheers, slapping each other on the back, laughing and jumping up and down, chanting "Nanook of the North!" The one with the hat swathed in tampons falls to his knees and yells, "Please join, Nanook! Don't be so damn American and join our club!" I agree to think about it, which gives me the time I need to escape. It's almost tempting, but I know my certifiably insane flatmate Aidan is planning to join, so that deters me.

I bring home with me a few houseplants, which I set in the window. I make Nick and Aidan promise not to pee or pour beer into their pots. They promise, but I'm suspicious. Aidan is the big beer drinker in our flat, the one who lives to go out. He's true to the British culture of drinking. He wakes up with a hangover, vowing to be better by the time his mates come round to collect him for a pub crawl. There is no beer that doesn't fear him. He's proud of saying "I'm from Blackpool!" which I don't understand. Blackpool is apparently Britain's Coney Island, the cheesy sea-side resort all Brits go to but won't admit. Right now he has on a Freddy Kruger hand and is swiping at anyone that comes within his reach, eyes rolling in the back of his head for dramatic effect. "Freddy Kruger," he says with satisfaction. "Fan-tastic!" He's also bought a 4 foot high blue plastic alien. (Side note: these inflatable aliens crop up everywhere, even in sports shops wearing little plastic jerseys. Again, it's a British thing.) Jenny, a fellow Brit, tells him she doesn't think the government would like to know what he's spending his loan on. "That's what students are supposed to do," he retorts. "Buy stupid stuff!" There's some truth to that; Aidan, Nick, Lana and I bought 4 rolls of gold and silver wrapping paper that we papered the walls of the living room with. Nick and Aidan start making vodka jelly (jello) for the party we're supposedly having. Here comes the dichotomy: the University runs several student bars on campus, and even sponsors free beer nights, but you must fill out a form and get the signature of everyone in the flat if you wish to have a 'social

gathering' in your living room!

I wander up to my room, which I find taped shut with yards of masking tape and covered over with toilet paper. I get a good laugh, and Nick gets a better one, before answering the doorbell. He runs to his room and returns with a packet



Wonder Russell via England.

File photo

of cigarettes, for which the guy at the door pays him. Nick is the house dealer; he came with a stock of cigarettes that are sold cheaply in Gib, and sells them to cancer-courting cigarette-craving students for less than the going price in British drugstores, which turns him a neat little profit.

Downstairs I try to burn a can of soup for dinner. Our teeny-weeny kitchen is packed with 4 people, but I grab Lana's arm and barrel in, squealing "Let's mosh!" The would-be-cooks topple over like dominoes and scatter, leaving us sprawled around on the floor and Aidan scrunched up in a corner, making the sign of the cross at me and hissing for all he's worth between snorts of laughter. Jenny seeks refuge at the table, waiting to go out. "Frickin' hell!" Nick yells at her outfit, which transforms slightly harried Bio-medicine student Jenny into voluptuous, glitter-kissed disco Jenny, with enough cleavage for all the flat women in my ancestry. Kelly, a fellow Brit, soon joins her. She's dressed for the typical British night out, in leather boots, micro mini-skirt unbelievably with a slit, and tiny sparkly top. "Is there a whore-house around here?" Nick asks, but he is ignored. Kelly is a 5'9", blond Psychology major, and 2 belts away from a black belt in karate. She can kick your butt to kingdom come, but you'd never know. She's as friendly and amiable a person as I've ever met. Aidan starts jumping on the furniture, chanting "Down, down down!", which are the complete lyrics to a favorite British dance tune, swinging his blue plastic alien by the ankles and whacking anyone who comes near. I look reproachfully at Nick and Lana. "Did you give the housepet sugar today?" I ask. Nick hangs his head. "I'm sorry, I put a bit of vodka in his aquarium!" Aidan, in his more ridiculous episodes, is referred to as our housepet. "I don't like this housepet business," he glowered one night. "I'm no one's pet; I don't belong to anyone." "You don't belong to anyone, you just came with the house!" consoles Nick. Aidan, Kelly, and Jenny catch a taxi to a disco. Although the party's not that great, Nick, Lana and I are too knackered to go out dancing from our respective rugby and basketball practices (yes, I joined). Even though we get all dressed up, we only took two steps out of the door before we realize we'd have to call a taxi. We decide not to go; we just can't be arsed. I stay up a bit so I can make side comments with Nick and Lana (who are an item—we have an in-house romance) about our partners: Uni, American Matt, several Germans and Norwegians, and Carol, our newest flatmate. She is also the newest housepet, following her getting very drunk and fetching a toy soccer ball multiple times in her mouth! I head off to bed, but just change into my scrubs and read. After an hour or two, I think to myself that tea might be nice before sleeping, and go downstairs, where I'm met by 5 tall Englishmen I don't know. "The nurse is here!" they shout, and I laugh. As one of them sturdily polishes off the last of the vodka jelly, I ask my flatmates who the genies are. "We don't know, they

just showed up at our window, rapping on the pane and asking "Do you still have vodka jelly left?" Meanwhile the gold and silver wallpaper becomes the house doodlepad for everything from a portrait of Jenny in her 70s night outfit, to Carol's contract to be 'selibat' for 4

years, to "Lana is an evil nipple-head". When Aidan explains that nipple-head is slang for cops, who wear a hat with a bump on top, Lana and I crash onto the floor howling with laughter. I stay up a while longer, have some Irish Cream, and go back to bed. I'm wakened several hours later by Aidan punching out his window on a sugar-high, but after determining that he doesn't need a band-aid, I just fall back asleep.

The only flatmate I haven't told you about is our Greek, Pavlos. We hardly ever see him, and although we hear heavy metal music coming from his door, aren't ever really sure where he is! I hope this frenetic overview of our house doesn't scare anyone—remember it's several days rolled into one! All my flatmates are easy-going people with good senses of humor. There have been outbursts of tension—I was yelled at for being an energy-wasting, tree-cutting Yank, and I yelled back that the British were socialists who didn't even \*have\* any trees. Though we live in such close quarters (the kitchen and living room are half the size of those in the UAS apartments) we find ways to keep the peace, laugh at ourselves, and enjoy our differences. "Freaky Alaskan woman!" Aidan yells whenever I burst into song or try out a new accent.

There have been quieter times at the New United Nations, or Block 2. When everyone's gone, the house is so still and quiet you fear to disturb the peaceful hush. I write or read or listen to Sarah MacLachlan to complement the reflective mood. In these solitary times, I remember what my Dad said right before I left, that the quality of the experience—the beauty, the mystery, solemnity or sheer fun—depends not so much on the venue, but on who's sharing it with you. He is so right. Sometimes even when I'm surrounded by my flatmates I feel very alone. Thoughts of my friends alight in my consciousness, soft and fleeting as butterflies. I look at perfect strangers and for a split second think they're friends of mine—everyone from my brother to Kevin the "Crack Dealer", as my mind reaches out for familiar things to ease a pang of loneliness. I half expect them to form in front of me, a wavy mirage materializing from the feet up, walking towards me, hands in jacket pockets, a grin reflecting my surprise and delight. But the almost real fantasy dies ghostly, like a slap, as I walk down these cobbled, rainy roads on my own, the impassive narrow stares of cramped brick houses my only observer. I tell people I'm not homesick; it's partly true. I miss people, but I know I'm here for a reason. One Sunday as a few of us jaunted off on a long walk to the sea-side, I looked into the face of the pearly sky and dropped my gaze to the quaint houses and old spires of the city, smirking at the zippy little British cars, and enjoyed a burst of satisfaction in being at this place on such a lovely day, far across the gray sea. When we reach the ocean, and the old lighthouse that watches it, my friends all express their appreciation of the sight. The effect is much greater on me. I am moved almost to tears. Here is the ocean, at last! It's not like Juneau's dark waves, but powder-blue, reflected in the periwinkle sky shot through with threads of gold as the sun begins to sink. It's been weeks since I've seen the ocean—the longest time I've been away from it in years. The salt and the waves are balm to a wound, drink to a parched man. They soothe something in me I didn't know I needed to nourish. As we laze in the sun, watching the waves knock carelessly against the pier, the hole in me drinks in the sight greedily, storing it up. More than my flatmates beside me, the beautiful and familiar ocean is my companion that makes the experience worthwhile. I am no longer a lonely ship at sea, but a sailor washed in contentment.

\*STARMACK\*  
"Captain Insane-O  
shows no mercy!"

# End the Silence, Stop the Violence

By Dianne Slater  
Whalesong Columnist

Domestic violence and sexual assault alters the quality of life for most of its victims, and for many, result has been death. It is no different in Juneau. The sunrise and sunset for the victims of domestic and sexual abuse all begin in the same way.

As the sunrise gives birth to a new day, it also gives birth to the beginning of a new life. This is a time for celebration when a child begins the long journey through life. All too often, many of these lives are abruptly and violently cut short. Sunsets with all their beauty come and go. They appear and disappear without much thought, taken for granted, as so many of the lives of the victims claimed by domestic violence and sexual abuse. The sunsets for these victims are not very beautiful, but very shocking. It is like the blackness of night that comes when the day is over. In their sunset, there is darkness and emptiness of living shattered lives at the hands of the abuser(s).

Kay, a friend, a daughter, a wife, and a mother had a life full of pain from the sexual abuse and violence experienced from the hands of her abusers. Since the day Kay was born, in 1957, she had so much to look forward to and potential in her life. Her husband and the countless others abusers encircled her life with torment for over a decade.

It was Kay's husband that finally caused the sun to set early. He stole the very last breath of life from her spirit, her destiny in 1975. Only 18 years old, Kay's life was ended abruptly when her husband shot her to death. On Kay's white tee-shirt you can read the words painted by the hand of a loved one, "husband shot Kay in cold blood, served only 6 months...claiming insanity." The reverse side of the white tee shirt tells the chronological story of Kay's life of sexual abuse, incest, and battering.

In order to end the silence and stop the meaningless violence, victims have to speak out against these crimes.

## Call Me Jeff

### On the Hunt for the Great Whalesong

By Jeff Pedersen  
Whalesong Reporter

You may have noticed the letter to the editor in the Empire on Wednesday, Oct. 13, regarding the content of the first Whalesong. Roger Griffin made the bold statement, "I have a daughter who is attending the University of Missouri-Columbia. Given the contents of the Whalesong, I'm thankful she's not attending the University of Alaska." Mr. Griffin would be better to read the paper of his daughter's school before more single-sample accreditation reviews. What is written in just here goes in earnest at his daughter's University of Missouri. The UM "Maneater" student paper's classifieds advertise for "exotic male dancers" and offers "bartender" and "bouncer" positions, as well as free-rides for the fledgling scholars to liquor-serving establishments. Two UM football players in the last edition of the UM news were reported as being arrested in front of their residence hall for "various" drug and theft charges. A \$95,000 tenure lawsuit is being filed against the University for gender-discrimination. The school has a Coming Out Week event scheduled. For photo credits icons of spokes-model bimbettes are pasted over names as "Soft Underbelly" and "Mojo Road," an African slang word I leave to the prurience of your dictionary to define. Above and beyond all this, the "Maneater" columnist posts articles defying the FCC with boasts, "I use Netscape Navigator to download porn and bomb recipes from the Internet." To epitomize the editorial practice, the staff writes that their hostage targets had best bar their doors, or the reporters cannibalism may run rampant.

Maybe we can say the wet-minds of gossip-mongers causes the dirt-digging to turn to mud-slinging; or maybe the two-party voter system causes the opposed causes to polarize in attitudes of voting-against-those-you-like-least. The Danish philosopher Soren Kierkegaard wrote that when people fail to exercise their freedom of thought they debate freedom of speech the most. I doubt that freethinking means free-thinkers are free from thinking, though.

Maybe Mr. Griffin is old school. "To say serious things jokingly," though, is the positive quality of humor that humor has had since the old ages. Before anyone accepts the Roger Griffin criteria for high-standard Universities—enforcing "family values" and "monogamy"—we should support our ideas with more than fault-picking detractors. The satires, if they were satirical, catered around the pre-nuptial mating-rituals of the dating crowd. This could be as critical of the "polymorphous perversity" as of the spousal engaged. There are no "ear-lids," so we can decide to eavesdrop or not, but unless we are part of a Clockwork Orange program we can shade our eyes or avert our heads. If we do not learn from literature, art, or media the facts of life, we are left to our own devices to cope. It is an ironic commentary when people defend the "one woman, one man" code for the rights of women. Does little Griffin truly appreciate Father Griffin conscripting her to his Family Values program? Not every reporter can be entirely sexless, humorless, opinionless or representative of a majority perspective. Let us all pray the Whalesong will not underwrite the paternalistic management of its press and become an auxiliary bureaucratic press release.

## OOPS.....

The Whalesong humbly apologizes for several mistakes that were made in the last issue. There were some spacing mistakes and such that you journalism junkies may have noticed, it was the first issue of the year, what can we say. I would like to Apologize to Tish Griffin and Clancy DeSmet for spelling there names wrong, sorry. And sorry about the "Important dates," they were supposed to be 10 for October, not 8.

Victims need the support of their family and friends and need to be encouraged to report these outrageous acts of wrongdoing. Even on a university campus like UAS, students experience abuse in dating relationships. No one is free from this horrible behavior that is spreading like a cancerous tumor in our nation. It can happen to anyone, anywhere, anytime and is a problem in society.

October is Domestic and Sexual Violence Awareness month. In 1990, a group of women from Cape Cod, Massachusetts birthed the Clothesline Project as a means to tell the many stories of incest, rape, and battering of women and children who have suffered years and even decades from these violence acts.

The concept for the project was designed as a means of turning the number and magnitude of these violent incidents into an educational and healing tool. The idea is a simple one, it is to tell each woman's and child's story in a unique way and hang it out for all to see. It is a way of airing society's dirty laundry.

A project in Hyannis, Mass. displayed 31 shirts and started in Oct. 1990, displaying the shirts in their village green. Now this project has grown too more than 25 projects nationwide and internationally, with an estimated 25,000 to 30,000 shirts. The "Clothesline Project" is an exhibit that will leave an everlasting impression in your heart and in your mind. It expresses the lasting effects that violence causes to its victims.

Juneau resident, James Payne, has been helping to hang the Clothesline Project display at the Federal Building for about four years. James read all the tee shirts as he was hanging them. He said he was not able to understand why this kind of violence has to happen. James says, "I wonder how people can tell them (victims) they love them and still give them pain?"

Robert Fisher validated the Clothesline Project and offered his perspective. He said, "domestic abuse is all over our country." Fisher is a single parent and has custody of his nine year-old daughter. Fisher has seen alot of abuse in the poor neighborhoods of San Francisco. "It is everywhere," he said. When he thinks about do-

mestic abuse, he pondered, "I think about how much I wouldn't like it, if someone was doing this to my mother or sister. It has always kept me on the right track in treating women right in a relationship. Treat others as you would want to be treated yourself. I try to teach my daughter to treat everyone right. If you say you love God, you've got to love children, children are like God, they are the purest and most innocent, when you hurt them, you are hurting God."

The display of color-coded tee shirts can be viewed at the Federal Building in Juneau until the end of October. Sad and disturbing as it may be, you can't always have a rainbow without tears. The variety of colored tee shirts portray the kind of abuse suffered by each victim. Yellow or beige tee shirt represents women who have been battered or physically assaulted, red, pink or orange are for women who have been raped or sexually assaulted. The colors blue and green are for survivors of incest or child sexual abuse. The color purple and lavender are for those who have been attacked for their sexual orientation. The darkest shirt that intensifies the exhibit and sheds the true light to the entire display, is the white tee, the blotting out of a life like that of a woman named Kay. It symbolizes the many women who have lost their lives at the hands of their abuser(s).

The AWARE shelter in Juneau has a mission statement to the victims of abuse: The mission statement for AWARE is "to provide safe shelter and supportive services for women and children who have been subject to domestic or sexual violence; and effect the social, political, and legal changes needed to eliminate oppression and violence against women and children."

They are also looking for undecorated tee shirts in white, yellow or beige, red, pink, or orange, blue and green, and purple to be made available for a survivor who would like to make a shirt. If you would like to decorate a shirt for yourself or someone you know, you can connect AWARE at 586-6623, or the Alaska Network on Domestic Violence and Sexual Assault at 586-3650.

## E-nonymous News

*E-nonymous News seeks short (or long) opinions; the names of contributors will be held in utmost confidentiality. E-nonymous items do not intentionally reflect the opinions of the Whalesong staff. Send your messages to [jyw@u.s.alaska.edu](mailto:jyw@u.s.alaska.edu). Be sure to note "E-nonymous News" in your subject heading.*

If local businesses hired inconsiderate service staff, they would soon find themselves out of business. Luckily, UAS is funded by taxpayer dollars or it would have been out of business long ago. Whatever happened to the idea "The customer is always right?" Some service staff at UAS could use a reminder of this idea, perhaps by reflecting on it from within the ranks of the unemployed.

The recent Empire article that praised UAS for giving up prime office space for students was obviously not informed of the original intended use of the Mourtant Building. Does anyone know of this forgotten bit of UAS history?

The health care situation at UAS is in drastic need of reform.

Has anyone been to the SAC? I don't know about you, but I feel like a bug on a wall with those giant windows.

I can avoid the porno on the Internet, I expect it to be there. The Whalesong is not the place for it. Furthermore, there are facilities for mentally ill people.



**Accreditation...**

Continued from page 1

place every 10 years. Evaluators go by federal standards and ensure that institutions such as UAS are so organized, staffed, and supported that they should continue to merit confidence. Therefore, accreditation by the Commission on Colleges is of major importance to each school that wants to attract, and retain students from all over the United States.

However, the Northwest Association of Schools and Colleges is not a pure controlling organization. Throughout the last decades, supervision as a supporting guideline has become the main focus of the association. In addition to that, a very experienced evaluation team allowed for a collegiate interaction and relaxed atmosphere during their visit at UAS.

"We almost felt like colleagues who get together to review and help each other," said UAS Chancellor John Pugh.

He agreed when Dunn explained, "this evaluation committee pretty well understands what you have achieved and very, very much respects your abilities to work together and to address the important issues you have faced and will continue to face."

Those current issues are also recognized by the accreditation team and formed



Photo by Scott Foster  
Jean Linthwaite, assistant to the chancellor, and Lynne Johnson, academic program coordinator, organize UAS documents for the accreditation evaluators.

the basis of their recommendations. According to these recommendations, UAS needs to clarify its procedures concerning curriculum matters, especially with regard to the extended campus system. The team also suggests an expansion of instructional support opportunities in the Computer and Media Service areas.

Furthermore, the need for long-range strategic and financial planning is particu-

larly emphasized by the evaluators. "We need to get back in a regular planning cycle," agreed Pugh. He declared that the new strategic planning process will start next spring. Major objectives, as of now, will be the forming of a new mission statement and a program assessment that ensures high quality education. But Pugh is also aware of the limited budget, and said, "Our plans have to be realistic."

The unreserved impression shown in the team's commendations is a proof of the university's ability to manage these requirements. "An excellent self-study, one which reflects broad and thoughtful participation, assessment, and reflection, and a capacity to reach findings and conclusions," could build the foundation for any future development.

Further commendations for material accomplishments, such as cost reduction and organizational streamlining prove that UAS is already on the right track. A high quality of the undergraduate academic experience, the enthusiastic commitment to student learning, and the efforts shown by all faculty, staff, administration, and explicitly the physical plant were highly recognized by the accreditation team. These qualities help the university not only to provide academic excellence, but also to become a community. "Many of us, believe me, are envious of this sort of community," admitted Dunn. This also reflects on the distance learning program, which has been commended by the team for its student support and curriculum quality.

The accreditation team's recommendations are a reminder of how "plans need to be living documents" which allow for change and flexibility, said Pugh. But the commendations represent "a good confirmation of where we think we are at."

And summing up the team's evaluation, that is a good starting point.

**Cadaver...**

Continued from page 1

Working with the cadaver is not the only exciting thing Jamie has her students doing. Each student is required to go out into the field and watch any one medical procedure be performed. Students can choose anything from plastic surgery to brain surgery. Jamie has been both amazed and appreciative of how the medical field has accepted her students. Not a single student has been turned away from observing a procedure at any medical practice in town.

Most teachers offer a unique opportunity for acquiring extra credit in their class. Jamie's may be the most interesting of them all. She has not revealed the cadaver's cause of death to her students. At the end of the semester, the students will use the knowledge they have gained and have one chance to guess the cause of death. Each student will submit their guess to her on the final day of class. Those who receive the right answer, will be raised one letter grade.

While Burcell loves teaching her class, her main priority centers around her two boys. As of right now, she has no intention of adding any more classes to her schedule, or of acquiring tenure. She may have strong interest in these when her children are older. For right now, she has expressed her gratitude to both Brenden Kelly and John Pugh for the opportunity she has received.

The students also have reason to thank Pugh and Kelly for their amazing instructing. They have acquired both a teacher and a friend in one semester. Jamie's teaching assistant, John Pugh Jr., says "Jamie is the most awesome teacher I have ever seen. She really knows her stuff." If Chancellor Pugh ever needs any advice on whom to tenure in the future, all he needs to do ask his son.

**How will you spend your Permanent Fund?**

By Cindy Triebel

The Permanent Fund Dividend program allows all eligible Alaskans to share the wealth from publicly owned resources. Eligible Alaskans who have received a dividend check each year since 1982 have earned a total of \$14,777.55. The dividend program has channeled more than \$7.7 billion into the Alaskan economy.

We asked a few people how they will spend this year's check, and here is what they had to say:

- Loretta Wallin, Senior:** Mine is still in the bank. I'm going to school full time. That's why it will stay there.
- Ernie King, Senior:** I will buy a new computer and pay off my credit card, then probably go to dinner. My daughter has saved all of her Permanent Funds. This is her fifth Permanent Fund. It will put her in a new bracket at over \$5,000.00. She is seven years old.
- Andra Early, Senior:** We gave our kids \$100.00 each to spend on whatever they want. The two older kids bought CD players, jeans and shirts. Our youngest girl only bought clothes. We used the rest to buy a working truck for my husband and pay the bills. We are flying our two older boys round trip down south to visit family. They will each have one thousand dollars waiting for them when they get back.
- Kevin Nault, Junior:** Will be giving one thousand dollars to his parents in payment for a car. The remainder will go towards a computer.
- Melissa Michel, Sophomore:** Melissa will use her permanent fund dividend check to participate in the Global Connection Program. She would like to go to England next semester.
- Rob Roy, Sophomore:** "The whole check is going to my college fund."
- Bridget Hulby, Freshman:** "It's not called the Permanent Fun for nothing. I intend to have fun with it. I am going to Hawaii with my boyfriend."

**Bright Expectations for a Dark Night**

By Sina Mertens  
Whalesong Reporter

On Oct. 28, the 4<sup>th</sup> annual "Stories on a Dark Night" will take place in the new Students Activities Center. For the first time, not only teachers but also students will come on stage to bring the audience goosebumps and nightmares. And with experienced performers who have proved their reading qualities in previous years, rattling teeth are guaranteed.

One of the students to read this year is Mike Heiman (former Whalesong Advertising Manager). He studies public speaking and oral interpretation, and has picked Upton Sinclair's "The Jungle" to give everyone a creepy scare. Don Cecil, who teaches English and speech here at UAS, will read Stephen King's "The Man in the Black Suit".

Sue Koester, who is also an English

and speech teacher, has not yet decided on a story. But she promises to keep up her tradition of reading somewhat more feminine stories. "It is easier for me to identify with a story that has been written by a woman," explains Koester. She leaves "all the blood and gore" to her male fellow readers, and will electrify her audience with a subtle, psychologically shocking thriller.

Yet another English instructor, Adam Moles, offered to read one of the most popular Halloween stories of all: A spooky ghost story that will make you check your closet and distrust your teddy when you go to bed.

The stories picked by Brenda Shrum, the always smiling face in The Learning Center, and Nancy Bernes, also a student of the public speaking and oral interpretation class, will not be revealed until the night of horror. However, their participation alone promises an enthralling trip into the darkness. Along with Mike Heiman,

they extend the circle of performers by three excellent, non-teaching readers.

Four years ago, Chris Weaver teacher of the class "Horror and Gothic" came up with the idea of "Stories on a Dark Night." He wanted to give teachers the opportunity to get involved with the student community, as well as to spice up the usual Halloween performances. The fact that "English teachers love to read out loud," as Cecil admits, came in rather handy for Weaver's purpose. He got some of his colleagues to read on stage and put on the very first "Stories on a Dark Night".

While Chris Weaver won't have the chance to participate since he is now teaching in New Jersey, "Stories on a Dark Night" has already become a traditional Halloween event at UAS.

There is no trick, to tell you the truth, but if you dare, you are in for a treat...

**Women Dominate UAS Campus**

**Men are out numbered at this university**

By Dianne Slater  
Whalesong Columnist

You may have already noticed, but just in case you haven't, women dominate about 64 percent of the UAS campus population. What specifically, as a woman, are your reasons for returning to school? Is this a normal trend for UAS? "Yes," says Rita Bowen, assistant to Dean of Students, Bruce Gifford.

Many more women are returning to college all over the United States. The reasons, however, vary from woman to woman. A portion of the returning students include the single parent population, both men and women who are parenting alone and they tend to say they future. The top reasons are for better paying jobs, more job satisfaction or to start their own business.

Some other motivation for the choice a woman makes in considering going back to school may be because of the empty nest syndrome. Life, after children, can take a woman in many different directions. When the kids are all grown and have gone off to college, moms then have the opportunity to pursue their dreams and decide what they want to do. Being a single mom and providing a home for her children, is not an easy road either. These moms can be applauded for their dedication to provide financial support for and commitment to care for their children single handedly. Many mothers are often forced to take leave of their young children at day care centers to work due to a divorce. Barely making ends meet, means that at some point in her life, further education is a necessity in order to keep up with technology to get a better paying job to support

her young growing family.

Sometimes too many rocks in the road prevent many women from attending college after high school graduation. One student, Nan, commented that family responsibility kept her busy until now. Even though her parents were willing to send her to college, except she wanted to take a different career path than the one they wanted her to go in. Nan made the grades that would allow her to enter college, and friends encouraged her to go, but she decided instead to marry and start her family.

Another woman in Juneau's community is Suzanne Mullen, is a single mom, and owns her own business. She had been crewing on sailboats for about 10 years. Mullen says, "Now, I've got time to do something else." She also believes that for older women, it is hard to get hired on sailboats as a crewmember, age, and sex can be a big factor. This is still an area where women are still making headway, but still she says, "To hire on as crew member they want you to be young and cute, making it more difficult for older women."

Suffering from an injury in a skiing accident at Eaglecrest, prompted her to seek out other options. Friends planted the seed some time ago for her to become a massage therapist. Mullen became interested in therapeutic massage and the healing properties that can happen with massage therapy and last year she received her certificate as a massage therapist and opened up her own business. Job satisfaction is a fulfilled job goal for Mullen. Competing on the job with men, she often found herself being paid much less than a new hire man. Mullen is

affiliated with Beatrice Caujolle, another woman who believes in continuing education, and is also a business owner of *A Certain Charm*, a day spa, located at Merchants Wharf, downtown Juneau. Education is ongoing process for both these women and has proved to be rewarding in obtaining their own businesses. These groups of women who are ready to enter the work force, do not always have the marketable skills needed to secure a good paying job and have to get geared up for the new technology in today's market. Expenses also seem to increase with inflation, requiring better paying jobs.

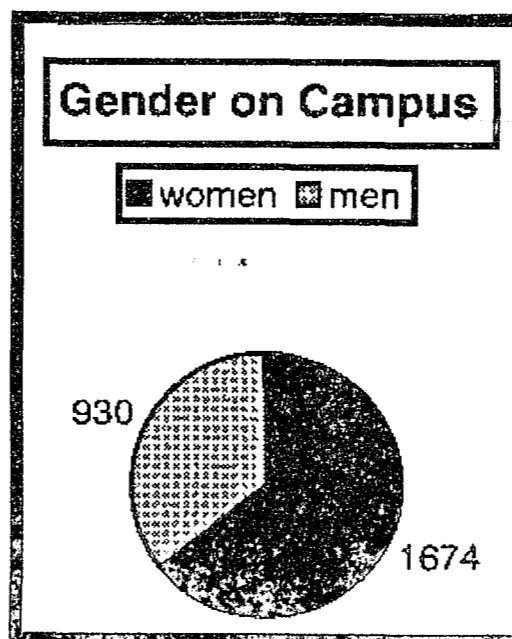
Men also look for other avenues for improvement in higher salaries, job satisfaction is important, and of owning their own businesses just as the women do. Bowen says, "For construction workers, their bodies wear out, or become injured and workers wind up needing to get retrained, they don't realize their body is not young as it once was."

Education and training programs exist to help guide women and men in their search for better opportunities in the business world.

The Student Resource Center is a good source for anyone wanting help to develop plans to advance in the right direction. Problem solving, advising, assessment of needs, individualized planning, follow-up and advocacy are all provided by the SRC.

The SRC primary goal is to offer student support and help the student adjust to, and remain at, and succeed in college at UAS. A list of all the services provided can be obtained at the SRC front desk. The student can always depend on SRC to maintain their confidentiality, and must sign an authorization before any information can be released to a third party. There is no charge to use SRC and is easy to schedule. You can make appointments as often as needed. Rita Bowen can assist the student to find community resources that will help provide financial assistance to women and men who qualify for additional education and training benefits.

The Student Resource Center also helps refer students in need by giving referrals to community resources. In regards to employment, Bowen is one person you can connect with to help with job openings on campus or Karen Waldrip, who works here in the afternoons. Bowen and Waldrip help students get jobs by providing the necessary forms for submission. You can call Rita Bowen or Karen Waldrip at 465-6457; their offices are located at the Student Resource Center in the Novatney Building.



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# He Who Laughs Last, Thinks Slowest



The cast of The Second City graciously take the time to pose for a picture. Photo by Wilson Walz

By Wilson Walz  
Whalesong Production Manager

The Second City is celebrating its 40th anniversary this season. On Sunday, Oct. 17, The Second City comedy troupe graced Juneau with its comedic

pross. The group that started touring in 1959 has fresh, new talent every tour. Some of the past performers have gone on to fame and fortune. George Wendt, Norm, from the sitcom "Cheers", and of Saturday Night Live fame, Michael Myers, Joan Rivers, Chris Farley, John Belushi, John Candy,

Dan Aykroyd, Tim Meadows, Gilda Radner, just to name a few of the past alumni.

The cast this year is very talented as well. The players are as follows: Bob Ahlgren, Molly Cavanaugh, Mary Jo Bolduc, Peter Grosz, Jason Sudeikis, and Gillian Vigaman, so keep track of their bright careers. The troupe began with a song and dance number that left the crowd in stomach-cramping laughter. The show started strong and finished even stronger.

The show was composed of a wide variety of short skits, improvs, and comedic musical performances. Many of their improvisational routines were based on suggestions from the audience. Some of the recommendations were off the wall, like a "Naval Swimmer" (a swimming seaman), a porcupine for a butt, and my personal favorite, lesbian superheroes, which was disappointingly not used. During the musical side of the performance, the dancing castnets portion was exhilaratingly

funny. I went home and pulled out my own castanets and played for hours. What fun!

As the night grew to a close, I found my gut cramping from all of the laughing. The cast received a well-deserving standing ovation and graced our presence by coming back for a short encore set. I found

The Second City troupe to be one of the best live comedy acts I have ever witnessed. If you missed the show than I pity you for missing a truly amazing show. I feel that UAS made a very wise decision in cosponsoring the event with the Juneau Arts and Humanities Council. Keep up the great work!

One of the perks of my position on the *Whalesong* allows me to go where the average Jane or Joe can't. I took advantage, and after the show I got to chat with the cast and took some photos. In speaking with one of the female cast members we discussed our backgrounds and found out that she went to the same high school my father had...WOW! More amazing still, she then told me her father had also gone to the same school and graduated in the same class as my father had! What a small world.

I would also like to give the very gracious host and hostess an A+ on the introductions and announcements, they were fast and to the point. The Juneau Arts and Humanities Council next event will be at JDHS on Nov. 10 at 7 PM. I have heard great things about Run Lola Run and hope it lives up to the hype. It is a story based on a German woman who is running, running and running some more to save her man from death. She must get back a bag of money from a missed drop and get it to her man's captures before she runs out of time. So get off your keester, and catch Lola if you can!

## "Fight Club" Review

By Clancy DeSmet

It is rare in the day and age of an \$8.50 ticket that you find a movie that is worth the price of admission. Well I saw a movie this past week that is a rarity, and what is even more rare is that this is a new movie. I think the movies today are relying more and more heavily on formula. For example, the formula of disaster is a regular occurrence at the cinema. I am not saying that these movies are not successful, but they definitely lack the certain flavor that makes a movie a film. The movie that I saw was called *Fight Club*, and I consider this effort to be film.

The film *Fight Club* is a dark and subversive film by director David Fincher, who is of *Seven* and *The Game* fame. The film stars Brad Pitt, Edward Norton, and Helena Bonham Carter. The film takes place in a modern megalopolis in the midst of consumer and corporate America. Edward Norton plays the main character. His life consists of investigating vehicle accidents in order to determine whether or not the company he works for should recall the model, and it plainly states that he works for a major manufacturer. Basically, the guy is on the road five days a week investigating these horrendous accidents and deciding, based upon a formula, whether or not his company should settle out of court or recall the ill-built cars.

In addition, Norton's lack of personal contact leads to insomnia and loneliness. The film turns a bit here. He ends up attending self-help and support groups, but does not suffer from any of the maladies that these groups discuss. However, he has a revelation that allows him to sleep like a baby. He, however, is a faker or an actor because he is using the groups for personal gain. In his weekly routine he meets another faker, who is played by Bonham Carter. She becomes the love interest. This changes his revelation and their lives take a strange turn.

He branches out and meets another traveler, who is played by Pitt. To make a long story short, Norton comes home to find his apartment blown to pieces from an explosion. He decides to call Pitt for help and they end up going out for a couple of beers. They end up fighting each other, but instead of repelling each other, the fighting becomes therapeutic. Yes, therapeutic. Pitt and Norton start an underground fight club in which no one is supposed to know of the goings on. They continue to attend the club that slowly attracts the masses of the over-worked exploited males of society.

At this point, I was interested in this film. It is interesting that fighting and physical violence could be a sort of therapy. Moreover, there had not been too much violence, and the story was genuine or at least, genuinely twisted. It was a story about the mass consumption society that we live in, and I enjoy the light in which it was shown. However, the film turned into a gratuitous spectacle of violence for a moment—maybe fifteen minutes. And, I began to think that this film had a style and impetus that makes a good film until the violence started to get a little over-the-top. Yet there would be another twist in the plot of *Fight Club*. It turns out that...OOPS. I think that you had better see this film and see what you think about it. I'll mention again that it is not a film centered on violence. There is a message to the madness, and it's not the triumph of the human spirit or a happy ending.

Production Manager Wilson Walz's note: Thank you for the review Mr. DeSmet. By no means do I advocate, although some people may say that I do, random acts of violence, but a good ass kicking can be beneficial in clearing the mind and soul. I do, however, believe that we can accomplish the same type of therapeutic "cleansing" through a high intensity workout, activity, or sport. Please DO NOT follow in the path of the characters in *Fight Club* by fighting, it only causes regret and sadness, I have experienced this to be true.

### Wilson Walz Top 10 Albums of All Time

1. Alice in Chains "Dirt"
2. Van Halen "1984"
3. Grateful Dead "Live From Solider Field"
4. Depeche Mode "Violator"
5. Chemical Brothers "Brothers Gonna Work It Out"
6. Chemical Brothers "Dig Your Own Hole"
7. Led Zeppelin "IV"
8. Alice in Chains "Unplugged"
9. Stone Temple Pilots "Purple" and "Core" even
10. Fatboy Slim "You've Come a long Way Baby"

### UAS FALL 1999 SHUTTLE SCHEDULE

WEEKDAY AM	WEEKDAY PM	WEEKEND AM	WEEKEND PM
7:30 Housing Lodge	8:30 Housing Lodge	9:30 Housing Lodge	
7:36 Student Act. Cntr.	8:36 Student Act. Cntr.	9:36 Student Act. Cntr.	
7:42 Anderson Bldg.	8:42 Anderson Bldg.	9:42 Anderson Bldg.	
7:50 CAMPUS	8:50 CAMPUS	9:50 CAMPUS	
8:00 Housing Lodge	9:00 Housing Lodge	10:00 Housing Lodge	
8:06 Student Act. Cntr.	9:06 Student Act. Cntr.	10:06 Student Act. Cntr.	
8:12 Anderson Bldg.	9:12 Anderson Bldg.	10:12 Anderson Bldg.	
8:20 CAMPUS	9:20 CAMPUS	10:20 CAMPUS	
8:50 CAMPUS	6:20 CAMPUS	8:50 CAMPUS	
9:00 Housing Lodge	6:30 Housing Lodge	9:00 Housing Lodge	
9:06 Student Act. Cntr.	6:36 Student Act. Cntr.	9:06 Student Act. Cntr.	
9:12 Anderson Bldg.	6:42 Anderson Bldg.	9:12 Anderson Bldg.	
9:20 CAMPUS	6:50 CAMPUS	9:20 CAMPUS	
4:30 Housing Lodge	7:00 Housing Lodge	9:30 Housing Lodge	
4:36 Student Act. Cntr.	7:06 Student Act. Cntr.	9:36 Student Act. Cntr.	
4:42 Anderson Bldg.	7:12 Anderson Bldg.	9:42 Anderson Bldg.	
4:50 CAMPUS	7:20 CAMPUS	9:50 CAMPUS	
5:00 Housing Lodge	7:30 Housing Lodge	10:00 Housing Lodge	
5:06 Student Act. Cntr.	7:36 Student Act. Cntr.	10:06 Student Act. Cntr.	
5:12 Anderson Bldg.	7:42 Anderson Bldg.	10:12 Anderson Bldg.	
5:20 CAMPUS	7:50 CAMPUS	10:20 CAMPUS	
5:30 Housing Lodge	8:00 Housing Lodge	10:30 Housing Lodge	
5:36 Student Act. Cntr.	8:06 Student Act. Cntr.	10:36 Student Act. Cntr.	

Lost time,  
Where has it gone?  
I look all around for a sign,  
Laying on the wet lawn,  
Put some weed in the pipe,  
Lit it up and hit it hard,  
I coughed, as my lungs were still ripe,  
Got the muchies now, time to feed the lard,  
Went inside to make some food,  
Slipped on a bong and stubbed my toe,  
Blood squirted out like crude,  
Stepped over my crop all stacked in a row,  
Got to the bathroom to stop the flow,  
Fell and hit my head on the tub, oh no,  
Woke up in a pool of red water,  
Bath was more than full,  
Looked like a Nam puddle, after a slaughter,  
The war had corrupted my soul,  
Sewed my biggy up tight,  
The floor was stained with blood,  
I looked as though I had lost a fight,  
Went back to the pipe for a bud,  
Smoke began to enter my sight,  
One, two, three, four,  
Knock, knock, knock, knock,  
I heard a voice at the door,  
"It's the police, undo the lock,"  
Time is what I lost,  
"Just a minute officer"  
I tried to speak, but the words were crisscrossed,  
I threw my mary jane in the cellar,  
That was the last I saw of her,  
Now I'm just a beggar.  
Jail is now my home,  
Time is all I got,  
Never and always alone,  
Now I'm stuck with no pot,  
Only a bunkmate named Saul,  
The moral of this story is plain and clear,  
Pot can make you loose it all,  
Messing around with weed, you could end up as  
someones queer.

### TIMES UP

*Humor felt serene.  
Strong confusion,  
Wild RAGE.  
Speak from despair,  
Show rejoice.  
Cherish funny sorrow Angel Heart.  
Appreciate cruel, jealous hope in pleasure  
Adore those...*

*Dreaming true bliss.  
-Angel Heart-*

### Ech oes

Echoes across a moonlit valley  
Echoes all across a midnight sky  
Pandemonium of sound begins to rally  
As the moonlit echoes begin to fly  
Fragments of sound scream out through the night  
A reflection of an echo begins to appear  
The aura of the echo begins to take flight  
Breaks off different ways, to then disappear  
Euphoric symphony of utter confusion  
Magical midnight improvisation  
Marvelous moon lit mad illusion  
A dim lit demonstration  
of nature's own representation.

-Young Male Poet-

Should we defy  
against a lie?  
Or deny to justify?

-Confused-

### Carnivore

*It was fateful chance!  
She caught his eye, he saw her glance.  
Jauntily he disappeared into the night  
She felt his excitement, his pulse of life.  
Next morning, the reveler had been forgot  
Startled she observed his solemn walk  
His sated step with eyes downcast  
As in pale light she walked to class.  
By psychic unfolding, it would seem,  
His night's tale filled her like a dream.  
She saw the chase, she felt the thrill,  
Spent herself gorging on the kill.  
But magic ends along with night  
So lust is shamed by morning light.  
His boyish charm was lost forever.  
A hunter, a killer. But a lover? Never.*

-English Rose-



**Satirical Horoscopes**  
Straight from the Donkey's mouth

**Adolescent Advisory**  
**WARNING**  
**Explicit Astrology**

*Editor's note: This section of horoscopes were written by both a male and a female. If you do not find humor in alcohol or sex, I advise you to find humor elsewhere. Please understand and appreciate that some members of both sexes find humor in either sex and/or alcohol, while some people find no humor in these subjects.*

**Libra (Sept 23-Oct 23)**  
Your mind is set on one. But don't give into the leash just yet, or you will never be free again.

**Scorpio (Oct 24-Nov 22)**  
You're cool! You're probably getting laid, and life is good. Don't worry about a thing.

**Sagittarius (Nov 23-Dec 21)**  
Dump your booze and get back to dancing. Nobody believes it's just cranberry juice.

**Capricorn (Dec 22-Jan 19)**  
So you didn't get any last weekend. Look for a Scorpio, they're fiends.

**Aquarius (Jan 20-Feb 19)**  
You've made some really bad decisions in life. Maybe you should stop listening to horoscope writers who are just trying to put Ramen in their cupboards. Try to believe in something real.

**Pisces (Feb 20-Mar 20)**  
Life is rough, but a turn of events is coming your way. Just stay away from Oaken Keg for a while and your head will clear.

**Aries (Mar 21-Apr 19)**  
A born again hooligan once told me, "We've got to rise above the oppression and adversity, express the true meanings, and print this page with pride!"

**Taurus (Apr 20-May 20)**  
Don't listen to born again hooligans!

**Gemini (May 21-Jun 20)**  
Remember you only suck on occasion, but this week is looking good for you.

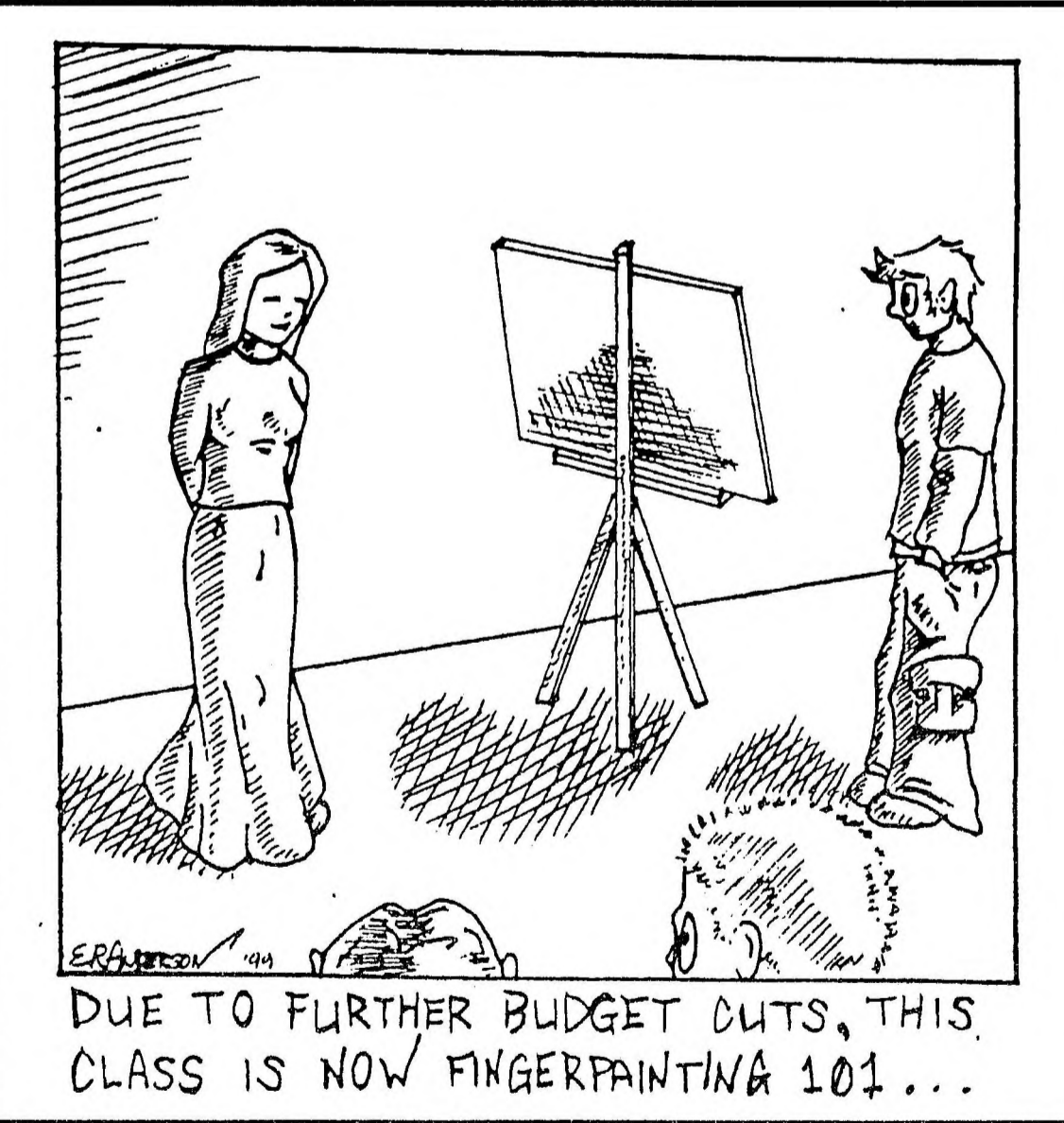
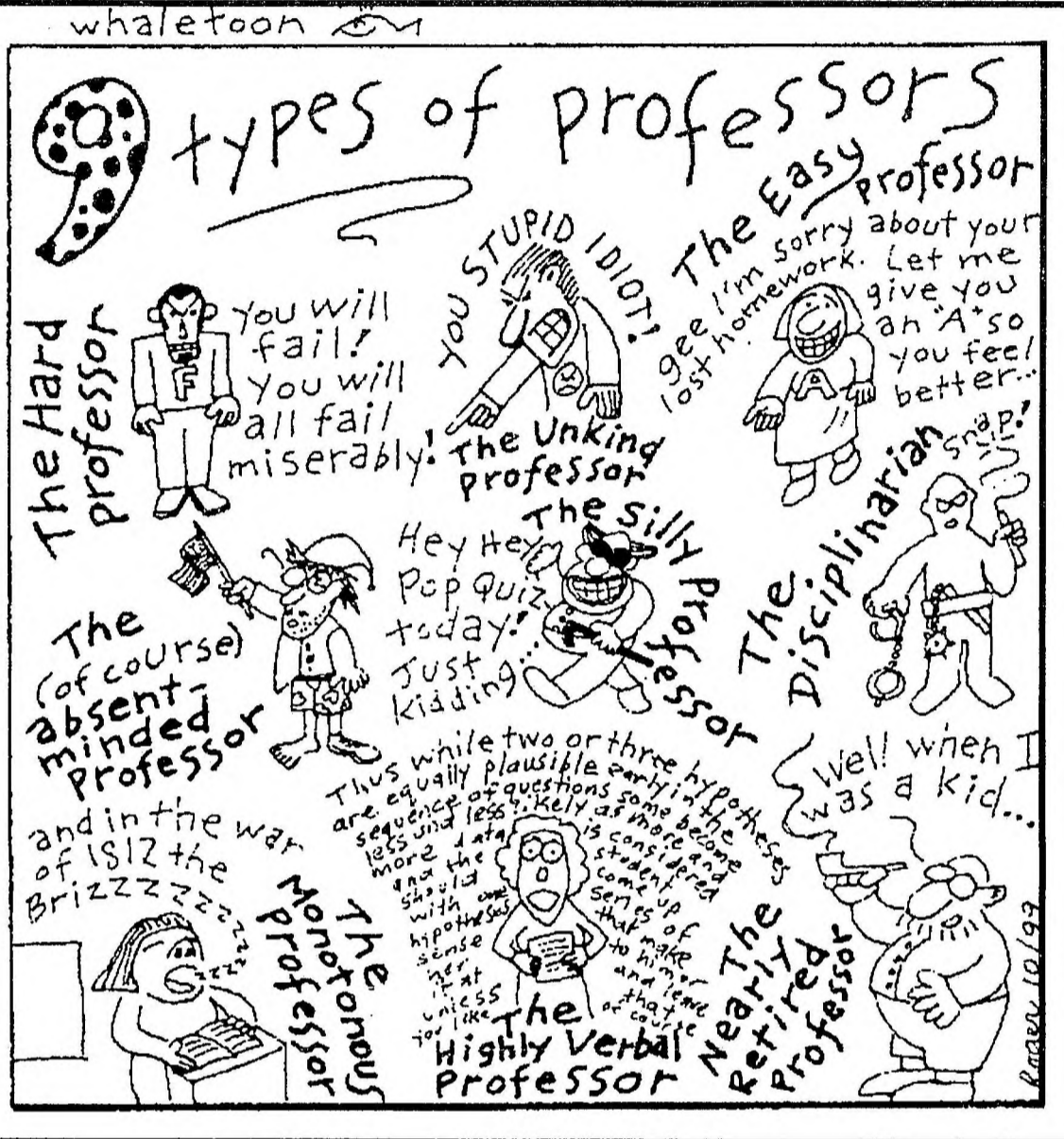
**Cancer (Jun 20-Jul 22)**  
Leave F-1 alone. They don't like to party and really just want to study.

**Leo (Jul 23-Aug 22)**  
You're gonna die. I suggest drinking heavily.

**Virgo (Aug 23-Sept 22)**  
Better take the beer goggles off for a while, you never know who you'll wake up to next.

**Late Breaking News...** At approximately 6:30 PM on the 21<sup>st</sup>, the fire alarm rang out pulling students and faculty from their classes, meetings, and work. What happened? Was this an actual warning or was it a stunt pulled by some idiot? Did Zeus accidentally drop a bolt on us? I approached several students to get their reaction. Levi Russell lamented, "A thousand flies on that blasted infernal distraction." David Perry cried out, "Had I been burning alive, I would be kinda pissed, and I don't mean the English way." Sina Mertens grummelt, "Bei dem ganzen Scheiss-Regen hier kann doch gar nichts brennen!" Editor Eric Morrison ran around like a chicken with his head cut off, yelling, "Where's that damn disk? They're trying to burn down the Whalesong! You'll never take me alive!" Wilson Walz added, "If the night sky had lit up like a flaming flamingo then I would have cared, but alas no flamingos, or penguins for that matter, what a waste of a good alarming." Vasya Shalimov announced, "that fireman sure was pissed, cause he wanted to see some flaming flamingos as well."  
That's the facts, Jack...

**Quote to Ponder**  
"We trained hard - but it seemed that every time we were beginning to form up into teams we were reorganized. I was to learn later in life that we tend to meet any new situation by reorganizing, and what a wonderful method it can be for creating the illusion of progress while actually producing confusion, inefficiency, and demoralization."  
- Petronius Arbitrator - 210 B.C.



**UAS PERSONALS**

*Editor's note: Due to multiple complaints, the Whalesong has changed the "Classified" section to a Personals section. Writer/submitter takes full responsibility, not the Whalesong or University.*

Extra special thanks to John Pugh, Tish Griffin, Scott Foster, Kirk McAllister and everyone else who has supported and/or contributed to this issue.

Hey New York, You sure are one hell of a good artist, thank you so much.

Hey Liena, Let's go take some soma, go to the feelies, then we'll Go back to my place. And good Ford, quit sleeping with every body in London. Fight the World Controlers. -Bernard-

Respectfully seeking a Hebrew instructor for continued education in the language. Any leads towards lessons or a discussion circle is much appreciated. Please contact Felicity at jsfme@uas.alaska.edu..

"That guy sure is eye candy."

Global Connections meets 12:30-1:30 Fridays in the student lounge. Bring your lunch along, or drop in for discussions + presentations on travel/exchange!!

Q. How many editors does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A. That's not funny!

Announcing the merger of 2 UAS clubs for the remainder of the Semester. Amnesty International + the UAS Environmental Conversation clubs have teamed up! (World saving is in the works!) Meetings will be held jointly, alternate Mondays from 5-7 p.m. in the Cafeteria. Next meeting is Oct. 25.

All anal people need to stop being so anal!

Goldberg type looking for beautiful Italian for psuedo poetry reading. And must "take me to bed or loose me forever."

Trick my treat baby, YEAH. -Austin P.-

'90 Candy-apple red Celica for sale. A/C, keyless entry and 6 CD stacker. This sweet ride drives and looks quick and smooth. \$5,500. Call Levi @ 780-6570

**Due to public outrage and the Whalesong's obligation to be politically correct, the following words and phrases will no longer be found in the Whalesong:** "Stripper," "Sexy," "Unless you swing that way," "Come out of the closet," "Alligator claws," "You might learn something," "Little red head," "Carpe Diem," "Fall off that wagon," "Be a romantic," "Drown your sorrows like a man," "Put your parents money to use and start going to class," "There's narc's all over," "Babes," "Chubby," "Buzz," "Sky god," "Musical Aphrodite," "Nightly trysts," "Slacker," "Rough lady," "Get me," "Buxom Beauty," "Poetry reading," "Star gazing," "Drunks," "Love Goddess," "Warrior Princess," "Warsaw," "Trail of Love," and "Lame Deer."