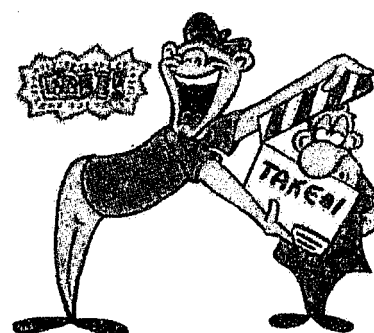


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# The Whalesong

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## Opening the door to opportunity: UAS offers new bachelor degrees

by Melissa Adams  
Whalesong Staff

Undergraduate students at UAS now have choices not available to many university students. Beginning in the fall semester of 2004, a Bachelor of Science in Marine Biology and Bachelor of Science in Mathematics will extend the academics of UAS.

Both were previously offered as an emphasis in the liberal arts or biology degrees. The added Mathematics B.S. will "attract students interested in the field and keep them at the university," says Mathematics Professor Brian Blitz. Adds UAS Biology Professor Ginny Eckert, "the new degree helps to avoid confusion and will establish UAS as the premier campus in Alaska for Marine Biology undergraduate education."

The UA Board of Regents approved the two Bachelor degrees in February of this year as well as an associate of applied science in health sciences and certificate programs in health information management, pre-nursing qualifications, and health information management privacy. "This is a great step forward for the university," said Chancellor John Pugh in a news release, "the addition of six new programs this year, plus the five we added last year are really helping to fulfill the educational and employment demands of the state."

Students and faculty both rallied at the Board of Regents meeting in support of the proposed degrees. One proponent of the Marine Biology B.S. was recent transfer student Stephanie Sell. She came to the University of Alaska Southeast and found that unlike other universities, "Juneau has the perfect habitat for students to experience the [marine] diversity of Alaska...even just outside the Anderson Building." A major strength for the Marine Biology Program is this accessibility to the variable marine habitats in Southeast Alaska, where students can meet marine organisms face-to-face.

"It had been my dream to be a marine biologist since 6th grade," says Sell. Her dream to study marine mammals is not far in the distance, as she will soon experience marine biology at environmental extremes. This summer Sell will journey across the Arctic ice to research ringed seal biology with UAS Dean of Arts and Science and renowned behavioral ecologist Brendan Kelly through funding from the National Science Foundation REU Program.

The marine biology program at UAS stresses research experiences for undergraduates. A majority of the students in the past marine emphasis have graduated with in-depth experience in the field. Though research is not a graduation requirement, "we

See "Degrees" on pg. 6



Photo credit: Biology program

UAS students explore the intertidal for the Invertebrate Zoology course, an elective for the Marine Biology B.S. that is team taught by Professors Ginny Eckert and Sherry Tamone.

## School's out, get a job

by Joshua Reeder  
Whalesong Staff

With summertime approaching quickly, it is time for many students to switch gears, forget about schoolwork for a couple of months and start thinking about summer employment. Finding a job may seem like a daunting task but Juneau is bursting with opportunities. Many tourism companies are

currently hiring. UAS student positions are available if you are registered for fall classes. A few internships are still available which are good résumé builders, flexible hours, gives you a great experience, and most positions are located on campus.

Lynn Uhl is UAS's career counselor, and she is available in room 108 of the Mourtant See "Summer" on pg. 6

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# EDITORIAL & OPINION

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The student voice of UAS

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The University of Alaska Southeast student newspaper, *The Whalesong*, is a free bi-monthly publication with a circulation of 1000 copies per issue. The Whalesong's primary audience includes students, 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. The views and opinions contained in this paper in no way represent the University of Alaska, and reflect only those of the author(s).

## Coming back to the real world

### Pros and cons of UAS

By Beto Berg  
Whalesong Contributor

Well, spring is here. The snow is almost gone, the sun is shining, birds are singing... well you get the picture. But along with the beginning of the sunny months of summer comes the end of the semester. Most of us are glad that our assignments and classes are almost over. No longer do we have to worry about paper deadlines and math tests. Most of us are free from those responsibilities for a few months and can enjoy the bit of freedom that summer brings. A number of us will fill our newfound free-time with employment, making just enough to pay for next semester. The summer will go quickly and, before you know it, classes will start up again in the fall, for most of us.

Not for me, though, and not for several other classmates. Instead of summer signaling a temporary reprieve from academia, this summer is now our chance to transition into (or back into) the real world. Yup, I'm talking about graduation. A bunch of the people you have been used to seeing around over the years are about to disappear. The paths we will take are varied. Yes, some of us will enter the job hunt to start, change, or improve our occupations. Some will take a break in between our learning and the application of our hard-earned knowledge and reward ourselves with travel and honest-to-goodness relaxation. A few poor souls will go on to continue their education, earning even more degrees to potentially increase their money making ability. But I'm not really going to do any of those things. I'm going to take my Liberal Arts degree and hang it on the bulkhead of my boat, a constant reminder of my seven years (or is it eight?) and thousands of dollars spent at the University of Alaska Southeast.

Don't get me wrong, I am grateful for this degree. My Liberal Arts degree allows me to have conversations, some even intelligent, with people from all sorts of disciplines. I can talk about Hemmingway, Descartes, cellular mitosis, the Geneva Convention, social learning theory, quadratic functions, and Beethoven, all without batting an eye (though the quadratic functions make it twitch a bit). But more seriously, this degree has given me the opportunity to explore a plethora of different avenues, continuing with some and dropping others. Without this degree, I probably wouldn't know what the word "plethora" means.

Well, I should get going. I still have papers to write and finals to study for. But before I let you all go, I want to leave you with a list that is somewhat inspired by a peer editing tool used in some of my English classes. This is my "What's Good, What Sucks, and What's Next" list about UAS. Please remember that this list is created from my experience and opinion. You may have had different experiences and may hold differing opinions while here at UAS. So, if I hurt, offend, or piss anybody off, it has been purely intentional. So here it is. What's Good at UAS

Location, location, location. Just look out the window, how can you beat that without adding dancing girls?

2) The size. The small student population of UAS has several benefits.

Close community feeling - The university does a fine job with student activities such as the Polar Bear Plunge and Turkey Bowling. Student interest clubs range from quilting to Ultimate Frisbee. And it is easy to form friendships when you see the same people day in and day out. And, gosh darn it, people are just nice here. It's hard to walk down the hall without seeing about a dozen people you know (but that has nothing to do with why I'm late to class).

Small class sizes - This not only gives you more access to the professor, but also adds to the class by allowing each student to participate.

3) The services. UAS offers a plethora (see, it's a pretty useful word) of programs to help students outside of the classroom.

Computer lab - A convenient place to check your e-mail as well as write those last minute essays (though all of mine were done weeks in advance).

Learning center - Students who know helping those who don't.

Media services/Computer help desk - Need to do a video for class? Got a computer virus? These geeks, I mean guys, will help you out.

4) The facilities. Beautiful library.

Housing - Yeah, it gets a bad rap, but try going to any other school in the country and see what kind of digs they have to put up with. They don't even have a Karl.

The Student Activities Center - Yeah, this place has had a fair amount of crap thrown its way too. But think about it, a climbing wall, pool tables, a big ass tv, and cheap equipment rentals all in one place. Not too shabby.

Egan Wing - for those of you who have been around here long enough to have taken classes in the Hendrickson Annex this is a no-brainer.

See "Real World" on pg. 5

## Lab Side show

By John S. Sonin  
Whalesong Staff

Anyone needing to use the Whitehead computer lab, especially near finals, would best do themselves a favor by purchasing earplugs with their books! The peace and quiet, often a mainstay of places where only the "mind" is at work, might then find solace in this focused fracas.

Never have I heard so many obnoxious human noises and so many brash attempts at attention-getting, as I have while working on campus creating my prose this semester. It really can't get any worse. That is until social manners become so vulgar that people start loudly breaking wind; as if the silent ones aren't deadly enough.

I thought users weren't allowed to bring food in the lab? With that deep nasal clearing and consistent visceral sniffing, I know some are having their lunch in the lab! As if that weren't the height of something akin to New Years noisemaking, there's the shoe-shufflers looking for attention who make it a point to take baby steps across the room so they can scrape their feet longer. Or the whistlers, happy go lucky, wandering through the room wanting writers to stop what they're doing to turn around and look.

Neither can we exempt the cell phone bellows who do their bellowing after letting their phones ring those crazy melodies even though the phone is only inches away! It's all pretty entertaining if one were a sociologist studying human behavior.

This entertainment value increases dramatically when the person in the next carousel starts reciting their work to themselves while conversationalists across the room start yelling at one another. When looked at impersonally like this, the distracting fun really begins when members of the opposite sex, who think you look interesting and because interaction between the sexes is such an important part of campus life, will come and start fiddling around with objects on the shelf above your head.

All in all, this year's lab-antics have won my Tony nomination for "Most Outrageous Sideshows of Campus Drama."

## Balance

By Nancy-Jane K. Doane  
Whalesong Contributor

"Beep, beep, beep..." the annoying sound of the alarm pierced the fog in my brain. I rolled over, fumbled for the alarm off/on switch, snapped it off, and stumbled out of bed. Dripping wet from my hurried shower, I nursed a cup of coffee while I struggled to understand the concepts of

calculus before I had to wake my son. How anyone can comprehend this stuff at 5:30 am, I will never know. After several hours of self-inflicted pain, I woke up my son to start the cycle of our hectic schedules. My son could sing to you the mantra that I shout at him each day, eat our food, get dressed, make the beds, clean the room, brush our teeth, get our bags. "Let's go, let's go let's go," I shout in time to my clapping hands, as my son walked down the hall at his usually slow pace, alarmingly resembling a snail.

I race to get my son to school on time, which never seems to happen, despite my repeated attempts, rolling to a California stop to let my son hop out, so I could continue the race to get to the university on time. I watched in the rearview mirror as my son ran into school, momentarily stopping to give me an "I love you sign," a testament to the unconditional love children have for their parents. Thus began a Monday that will repeat itself four more times before it ends for two to start all over again, a cycle that will seem never ending for the next six years of our lives.

I am not alone as a college student who attempts to parent while furthering their education. Currently, 38% of parents are enrolled in post-secondary education, many of whom have had to adapt to the conflicting demands of school, homework, children, housework, and sometimes employment. Frequently, I share tricks of the trade with other parents to aid in the coping process. For example, taking advantage of children tub-time by memorizing for a Psychology exam while sweeping the floor, putting the dishes away, and preparing dinner. Or, setting the timer to notify my son of when study time is over and it is acceptable to discuss the latest advances he has made on his Gameboy. More times than not, I receive tips from others who have mastered this parenting/education game.

Parents may worry about the sacrifice they have made in deciding to complete school. Indeed, I have asked myself many times if I made the right choice three and a half years ago. Some may say that a person has to decide between going to school or parenting their children. My response to them and to myself is that it is all about balance. I have learned the fine art of scheduling, which occurs in fifteen minute increments, and when study time is over and son time begins, I close my books to begin my fun. Weekly, I reassess what needs to be accomplished and prioritize my priorities, of which my son rates number one. I remind myself regularly that if I wasn't spending my time going to school and completing my homework, I would be wasting my abilities at a minimum wage job or two, having to struggle to make ends meet. Every time my son brings home a test and proudly displays an A and boasts, "See mom, I'm smart like you," I'm thankful I chose the former.

## Buckle Up!

### It's the LAW

## The nature of UAS: A farewell from Spanish Professor

by Rick Bellagh  
Whalesong Contributor

Rules, rules, rules. Since first grade, we have been programmed to follow rules. Society wouldn't work without them, that is certain. As we mature, we come to understand that the art of following rules goes far beyond the simple memorization of a laundry list of shalls and shants. That nature itself provides the foundation for good rules, and therefore, only through a good understanding of the true nature of society, can we be in a position to help society work toward its potential. Let me illustrate my point with a few examples.

Most Alaskans are aware that possessing bald eagle feathers is against the law. Still, people display them on their dashboards and collect them in their homes. It is human nature to be drawn to beauty, so when a bald eagle feather floats over to my boat, my natural reaction is to pick it up. A rule that says that I am not allowed to do so is unnatural. That law came into effect in order to protect eagles from those who would kill them for their feathers. Understanding this, even a good citizen can feel comfortable picking up feathers that they come across.

We also know that Juneau has an ordinance that mandates all dogs to be on leashes. But in the very nature of some dogs, such as retrievers, is a compelling need to play fetch. I never had to teach my dog to fetch sticks, it is just part of his nature. So even though there is a law that says that all dogs must be on leashes, people understand that laws should reflect nature, and that retrievers need to play fetch, which doesn't work if they are on a leash. Again, a mature thinker understands that the rule is there to protect citizens from attacking or unruly dogs, and if we can assure that the animals in our care are well behaved, even a good citizen could let their dog run free.

It seems to be part of the natural scheme for humans to seek life partners, and yet the consecration of those partnerships is only sanctioned for straight couples. Legal reality, in this case, does not reflect the natural human instinct, and is therefore being challenged across the nation.

I recall seeing a bumper sticker in then-Dean Pugh's office that read "Pot got more votes than Hickel", referring to the referendum on legalization of marijuana that was on the same ballot that brought us governor Hickel. The humor in the sticker lies in the fact that we got Hickel, but pot became illegal. This in no way changed the rampant use of marijuana in Alaska, so as much as Robbie Stell gets on her soapbox about the zero tolerance policy of the university, she will not be able to change the social acceptance of marijuana use, especially among younger students who seem naturally prone to exploring anything prohibited to them.

Nature dictates social reality. The instances in which there is an ambiguous relationship between social reality and the

legal code, such as in the above examples, will necessarily be situations that will produce tension. Every thinking person takes social reality into consideration when deciding whether or not to follow the established rules. When those rules are not representative of their perception of social reality, even good citizens may choose behaviors that are more appropriate to their system. Laws cannot shape social reality. Instead, natural social reality will, in a free society, shape the legal code.

This university has an organic history, born of a need in the society of Southeast Alaska. It has grown and prospered since its founding as a community college. I have been with the university for ten years now, and have been most gratified by the company of those students and colleagues who have sought me out in my world outside the classroom. It is in those contexts that students share their impressions of the university most honestly. It seems to me that I used to hear nearly unanimous praise for our small school. Students constantly and consistently shared their admiration for faculty, felt good about the campus community, and felt that they were heard when having to interact with administration. I always felt very supported and encouraged by my faculty peers and the administration alike. Until this past year, that is.

There have recently been new pushes to implement change here at the university, pushes that have made me believe that the people leading this university are out of touch with the social reality that mandates the very existence of this institution. The pet policy, the mass cancellation of classes with low enrollments, the lack of support for the marine tech program and the marine tech facility, the reallocation of space in the Hendrickson annex for administration instead of for art or faculty offices, all show that this university is not being responsive to the community's needs. At the same time, the university is enforcing a hard line regarding rules at student housing, an attitude so out of touch with social reality that it has caused a virtual flight of students so pronounced that the university was offering cash to any student who could recruit a new resident for student housing.

The university seems to be working hard to abolish the community college model. It is marginalizing the ACCFT union, which has traditionally been the community college union, and is striving to hire all new faculty into the United Academics union. Even in their search for a new Spanish teacher, they are insisting on a research faculty instead of a teaching faculty, which means they want to bring in a PhD who will only teach two classes and conduct serious scholarly study of Spanish literature. When I tried to point out how ridiculous and impractical this was, I was summarily removed from the search committee.

The scuttlebutt around campus is that I am resigning because of how the administra-

tion treated me in regards to my removal from the Cuba trip. While that impression is strangely gratifying, this is not so. What is true is that the support I have always felt from the administration crumbled. I was told by chancellor Pugh that after allegations of impropriety by one disgruntled student (who was using tactics of extortion to try to change her failing grade) the Risk Management team would never consent to my leading the trip, and that if I could be the "bigger person" and give up that role, that the course could go on. It seems the university leadership has fallen prey to the big university model of making decisions based on the fear of litigation. This became even clearer when the students involved with protesting the cancellation of that class (students with first hand experience with my leadership style) were not heard by the administration. Despite dozens of letters from past students attesting to the soundness of my judgement, the administration turned a deaf ear.

The university's greatest asset was its personal contact and relationship with students and faculty, a contact that allowed for a trust in the maturity of each of its members to capture the essence of the nature of its rules and make informed choices as to how to most appropriately react to the complex social system within which the university exists. Dean Brendan Kelly told us at the fall convocation that the university is maturing and therefore had to impose stricter rules on all of its members, rules that the big university model requires. A truly mature university, it seems to me, would be one that trusts the mature judgement of its faculty and students. And the University of Alaska Southeast, in its fundamental nature, is a small community school whose greatest asset is its ability to extend that trust to its members.

A heartfelt thanks goes out to all my students and colleagues who have made these last ten years the most fulfilling of my life. I trust we will see each other now and then.

## Crappy situation

by Deb Cox  
Whalesong Contributor

Dog poo is everywhere! Trails, side-walks, grocery store parking lots, the bottom of my shoes, and -yes- even on campus. I have seen it atop rocks and stumps, kind of makes you wonder if the dog planned it that way. My dog stops and sniffs every pile; to walk the quarter mile to the post office, can take us hours.

Cleaning poo has been made fool proof at many public and private facilities, our campus included. Set at eye level, on a pole in the middle of the area generally used as a toilet by man's best friend, you will find bags for collection. Could it be more convenient? Ironically, there is usually a pile at the base of the pole. The custom-designed dog poo bags on campus are deodorized and have a

See "Poo" on pg. 5



# News & FEATURES

## Troops have to deal with spiders?

By Sandra Galeana  
Whalesong Staff

Right now our troops are in Iraq defending the United States the best way they know how, but the people of Iraq are not the only thing they have to deal with. Discovered in the desert, is an animal known as the camel spider.

These animals can grow to be about two feet long, including their legs, and instead of sucking juices like a normal spider, these animals eat flesh and dine on camel stomachs (which is how this creature received its name). Although they are not technically spiders they are called solifugae. They have eight legs and look like creepy crawlers. However instead of poison, camel spiders shoot an anesthesia into their victim so that it can gnaw without the victim feeling a thing. Soldiers have been sent home missing limbs because these animals had attacked them in their sleep.



A soldier is holding up two Camel Spiders. One is eating the other.

But the day is even worse. Camel Spiders hate the sunlight and hide in the shadows during the day, but if they are exposed to sunlight these animals have a fit. A soldier found out the hard way when he moved the branches of a bush aside. With a fierce wale the camel spider leaped from its position and raced after the soldier, chasing down the human shadow. Getting away from these creatures when they are running after you is no easy task because these animals can reach 10 miles an hour. Eventually, so not to get bitten, guns are used against the Camel Spiders, and who could blame them? It's not like you can step on these creatures, they can jump up to three feet in the air.

This war isn't just with the people of Iraq, it is also with creepy crawlers that endanger their lives.

## Ski season has closed

By Joshua Reeder  
Whalesong Staff

Spring weather ushers in the end of the season for Eaglecrest Ski Area. The official last day on the mountain was Easter Sunday, and the season ended on a high note with around a foot of thick powder blanketing the mountain only two weeks before the season's closure. Easter activities included a catch the bunny race, an Easter egg hunt for younger skiers/snowboarders, and good riding for adults. Easter also included the annual slush cup, where riders tried to make it across a chilly pool of water located at the end of Hillary's run.

Eaglecrest had an exceptionally good year, with favorable snow conditions. Fresh snow had fallen on the mountain almost every week from the time they opened on Thanksgiving Day. The snow stake on top of the mountain currently reads 156" of snow cover, with 30" at the lodge. Despite the abundance of snow the mountain closed on schedule due to limited insurance coverage which is only good for a limited number of dates.

Eaglecrest, which is located out North Douglas, covers 640 acres of skiable terrain ranging from novice to expert. Lessons are available for beginners, and more advanced riders can enjoy steep, difficult runs as well as a terrain park that includes metal rails sponsored by Boarderline. UAS students received the added benefit of discounted tickets that were available in the campus bookstore. If you've missed the action this season, be sure to check it out at the beginning of next season, sometime in November or December depending on snow conditions.

## KBJZ 94.1 LPFM: Free to mix it up

By Joshua Reeder  
Whalesong Staff

KBJZ 94.1 LPFM is Juneau's own local, nonprofit radio station. KBJZ is run by volunteer DJs who are allowed to play all types of music and express themselves freely. The reason KBJZ has broadcasting freedom is because it is not run by Clear Channel. Clear Channel is the number one radio station owner in the United States with more than 1,225 radio stations. It also owns more than 775,000 outdoor advertising displays, and owns or manages 39 U.S. TV stations. Local DJ, Lacey LuLu, describes Clear Channel as "very pro-Bush, with strong political connections mostly with the

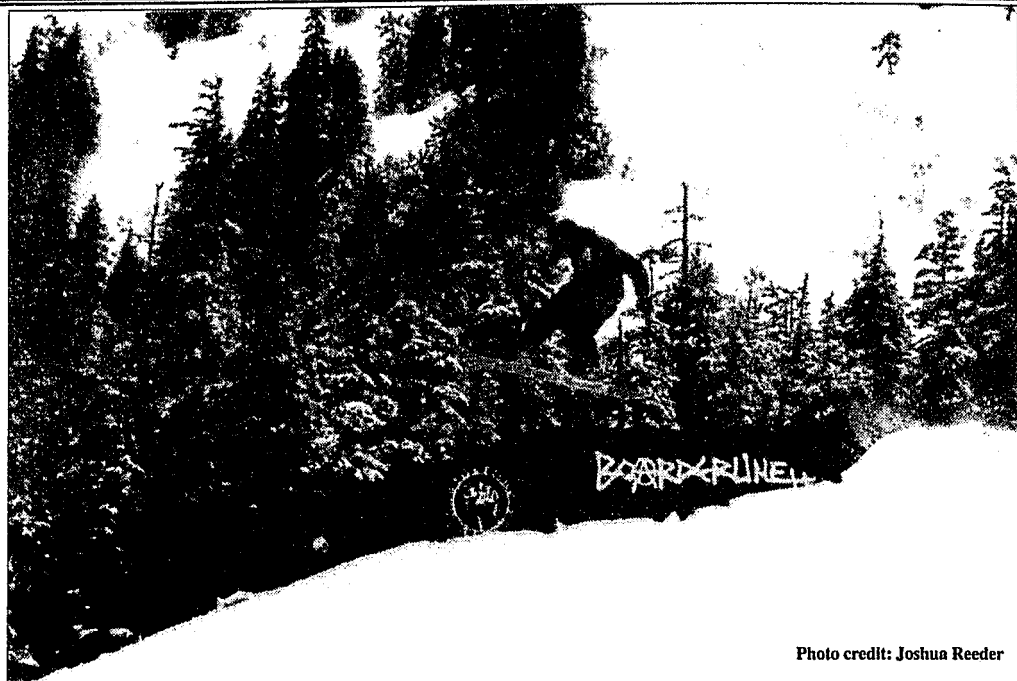


Photo credit: Joshua Reeder

A snowboarder competes in the Boarderline Rail Jam, performing an ollie over the flat section of the flat-down rail.

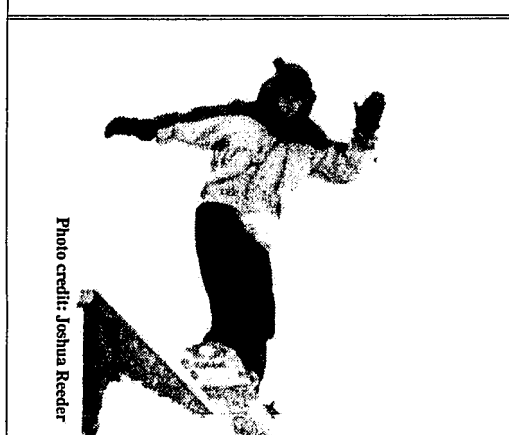


Photo credit: Joshua Reeder  
UAS student Audrey Rogers competes for a top performance of the women's division in the Boarderline Rail Jam despite suffering a cut during a warm-up run, requiring three stitches.

Republican Party. They own the majority of billboards, newspaper, television, and radio stations in the U.S. and many other countries. Clear Channel has a huge regulatory power across all these media areas, thus giving them the power to control what people hear and what they don't hear."

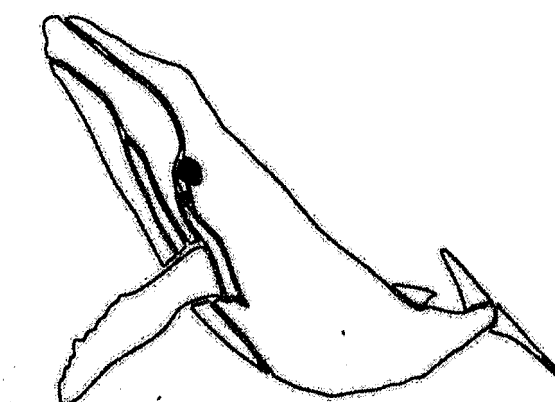
LuLu and Chloe Watkins co-host The Roots Show, a reggae program that airs on Sunday nights from eight to 10. LuLu and Watkins started the program because Juneau lacked a reggae show. Watkins says of the program, "reggae is good for the soul. It speaks of the political oppression that has been going on in this world for a long time and still continues today. Reggae is about strengthening ourselves, and liberating ourselves from political and spiritual oppression. We love it because while spreading this message it still makes you want to smile and dance."

Reggae is one of many types of music played on KBJZ, which stands for blues and jazz. Weekdays start off with the Morning Madame, a hilarious, soul comedy morning show which incorporates comedy sketches, news and bluegrass. Lunchtime kicks off with Hip Hop with the Genius, and at 5:30 pm you can catch Free Speech Radio News

for an unbiased media program. Friday evenings at nine DJ Astronomas puts on what Watkins describes as "the dankest mixing of sounds from underground hip hop and soul." Saturdays DJs High Tide and Low Tide mix it up from seven to nine, and are followed by the Turntable Liberation Front's mix of rare punk from nine to eleven. For these shows and more uncensored media tune into KBJZ 94.1 LPFM. While KBJZ's downtown broadcast may be difficult to pick up in some areas of the valley or out the road, a decent radio can pick up the signal, and it is well worth the effort to find it.

**KBJZ Schedule**  
M-F Mornings Morning Madame  
M-F Noon Hip Hop with the Genius  
M-F 5:30 pm Free Speech Radio News  
F 9:00 pm DJ Astronomas  
S 7:00 pm DJ's High Tide and Low Tide  
S 9:00 pm Turntable Liberation Front  
U 8:00 pm The Roots Show

\*Note: the information on Clear Channel I got was taken from their stock info web site at <http://www.hoovers.com/frees/co/factsheet.xhtml?COID=11824>



## Real World continued . . .

5) The professors. You really do get to know your professors. I can't stress this enough. But you got to be careful when you do get to know them or you might actually start to like a couple. There are not many schools where you can form this kind of personal relationship with your professors. Where else can you have an afternoon mate session with your professor? Where do your professors invite you over for dinner, or buy pizza for the entire class? You may not like them when the homework starts to pile on, but take it from this old-timer: the professors here really are top notch. Also, it's nice to actually have professors grading your papers instead of some poor grad student motivated by \$6.50 an hour.

6) Unique opportunities. Want to spend Christmas in Latin America? How about a summer in Glacier Bay? How about a weekend camping trip? No problem! Oh, and would you like some credit with that? These opportunities and more are regular offerings at UAS. Take advantage of them.

Ok, so that's the good stuff, more or less. If I forgot anything, it probably didn't deserve to be on that list in the first place. Now for the next list. If any of it sounds like a rant, it probably is.

What sucks at UAS.

I'll start small and work my way up.  
1) The mosh pit. This small dirt parking lot next to the Hendrickson Building is responsible for many a door ding and fender bender. Stop using it. Hell, we don't even own it. There is plenty of parking elsewhere. That whole road should be cut off and planted over.

2) The computer lab. Yeah, I know this was on the "What's Good" list. But have you ever tried to find a seat during the last two weeks of the semester?

3) The cafeteria. Food's not too good, and neither are the prices.

4) The speed bumps. They could have painted those fucking things awhile ago. But they do a good job knocking the rust off of my car.

5) Library hours. Would it be that difficult to be open later on Fridays and earlier on weekends?

6) Classes in the Hendrickson Building. Though much better than the old annex, compared to the Egan Wing, the Hendrickson is dark, loud, and ugly.

7) Fees, fees, and more fees. There is always something extra being tacked on. SAC fees - \$100 a semester whether we use it or not. Oh, and we still have to rent the equipment.

Whalesong fees - The Capital City Weekly is free, why not the Whale Song?

Parking fee at housing- Just pisses me off 'cause it's new.

Alumni association fee - This is optional, but you have to ask to not pay it.

Student government fee - We get to pay their way to Whitehorse.

And all the other ticky-tac crap they add on that I have stopped paying attention to.

8) The pavilion. An outdoor theatre in Alaska? Give me a break.

Book store. The people down there are great, but what percentage is the

markup? Then you can sell the darn book back to them for pennies on the dollar and have enough to buy a beer at the end of the semester.

10) BLA portfolio. It's kinda like a high school exit exam. My feeling is if you can pass the classes, you don't need to prove you have the skills again.

11) Pretentious students. They just bug the fuck out of me. But, hey, I'm probably one of them myself.

12) Administration. Ok, this is a bit of a big one isn't it? I honestly like some of the people down there. And it has probably been administration in one form or another that has created much of the things I think are great about this place, but they have done a couple of things that piss me off.

Class canceling - UAS takes pride in and advertises its' small class sizes. But if a class now does not have a certain number of students in it, the class may be dropped. Plays havoc with those who need those classes to graduate.

Faculty treatment - Take a great professor that creates a wonderful program that any university would be proud of and nit-pick him/her to death. In fact, don't let him/her teach a class that he/she was hired for.

Money - What is more important, students or money? The trend at this university has been towards the mulla with the students being peripheral. See "Class canceling" above.

Community - UAS fails to make itself truly available as a resource to the community that it resides in, Juneau and the surrounding area. It doesn't spend enough time or effort in promoting or producing community events or programs. Much attention is spent on recruiting outside students, rather than focusing on the ones close by that would most benefit from this fine institution.

Well, I guess that about tops off that list. If I forgot something, I was probably just too tired to remember it. Now for the future of UAS.

What's next?

I'll tell you what. I'm graduating and don't really give shit. The next thing for me is a beer and a long nap.

Ok, just kidding. I do care a bit. I really would hate see a place where I spent so much time and had so many experiences (some good, some bad) go to shit. But I'm not really too sure what is going to happen next. A lot of good people, staff and students, are moving on. A lot of good people are staying. All I can really say is that what's next is kinda up to you, the students and staff that will remain here. My only real advice is to take care of the place while I'm gone. I might be back from time to time to check up on the place and I'll be pissed if I find anything broken. Thanks for listening and good luck with whatever comes next.

# UAS

## Poo continued . . .

handy-dandy handle, so as not to offend your senses. Who designed these bags I wonder? Someone obviously with dog poo on the brain. I personally prefer Fred Meyers' Food and Bread Storage Bags. Seventy five bags to a box, they are large thick bags that after use can be tied tightly to be less offensive to my sensitive nose. I found that when I used the designer bags - no matter how much soap I used - my hands smelled of deodorant forever. I also tried recycling vegetable bags (after I took out the bananas of course), let's just say it led to an icky situation.

Every jacket I own contains bags in the pockets, every slot in my car is filled as well, I even find them floating in my washing machine because I forgot to take them out of my jeans. Of course, there are those moments when baggies become an embarrassment: like reaching into your pocket for chap stick and out falls your empty dog poo bag or the wind takes hold of your car door and blows empty baggies everywhere, causing a very entertaining game of chase. Keeping perspective, I must remember the times when more embarrassing things fell from my pocket and purse (ladies you know what I mean). Then there is always that embarrassing moment when you are walking along with a bag of dog crap and can't find a garbage; there is no way to disguise a bag of poo in your hand.

Backyard poo can be an arduous task, too. I pray for a morning freeze, rain and snow become panic time. The second it starts to snow, I run into the backyard because I hate surprises during spring thaw. The Gastineau Humane Society was unable to tell me the breeds that are intertwined to create my dog, but perhaps they should have warned me she was part cow! She produces at least three cow pies a day; the size would make any Holstein proud. I spend big bucks for my dog's food, she requires a special diet, just to find it an hour later in the yard. This now opens the topic of disposing of the crap in the least offensive way for the garbage collector. When asked, "paper or plastic," I always say, "plastic" knowing full well that I plan to recycle the bags. I shovel poo into these grocery bags, doubled of course, and then tie them off when they are half full. I then place two of those bags into a white, kitchen garbage bag; so when I'm done the poo is actually triple bagged. Who would have thought dog crap could be so heavy? Then I place this bag in my garbage can; somehow I know the garbage collectors appreciate my efforts.

Why is this important, you ask? Last year at the end of spring semester and before summer classes, I took a road trip. My dog came with me; besides being my best friend, she is my best protection. Each town along the Alaska Marine Highway route, to my surprised delight, provided dog owners with a special yard for their doggy companions. In the middle of these areas was usually a sign: "scoop it, it's the law," and if I couldn't read it

provided a picture of a dog squatting over a pile of poo. Now I ask you, fellow dog owners, why do we need a sign? I would no sooner leave my dog's offerings in somebody's yard as I would throw trash; oh yeah, that's right: there are those people who do both. Furthermore, on my trip, I encountered very blatant restrictions on where my dog was allowed to go. She was not allowed on most beaches. We were sitting on a beach in Canada when I glanced up to see a sign, posting a \$500 fine for dogs on the beach, we got our exercise. Running back to the car, I felt like a criminal. She was not allowed in most parks; although we enjoyed a long and happy walk in a big, beautiful park in Spokane, my son recently told me dogs are no longer allowed. She was also restricted to tiny dirt areas at most rest stops, totally infested with ticks; we had to find creative ways to stretch our legs. Dogs, down south, are no longer man's best friend - they have become public enemy # 1.

Juneau is unique in its respect for dogs. Hometown dogs experience freedoms unlike dogs down south; they follow trails, play with other dogs, visit children, and protect their owners from the wild creatures in the woods, but unfortunately they are usually porcupines. There is talk of closing some trails to Juneau's dogs; we will no longer be unique in our claim to the last frontier, at least not for our dogs. Is it too late to turn the talk around? Or, have Juneauites stepped in too many piles? Or perhaps they have gone out to smell wildflowers just to smell crap? As a dog owner, I believe it is my responsibility to provide my dog with shots, check-ups, food, and yes-poo clean-up. It is my responsibility to present her to the public, not as an enemy, but as my best friend; she has learned social manners and so have I. Pick-up the poo; it's a crappy job but someone has to do it. That someone is you!

What is the  
**BEST  
Defense**



Your  
**Seatbelt!  
Use It!**

**ONCADD**





### Degrees continued . . .

include the math seminar course, as well as courses in Mathematical Modeling and Introduction to Proofs. The Mathematical Modeling course will introduce students to the modeling process through applications in both math and statistics, as well as examples in the biological, environmental, and physical sciences.

"What is unique about the Math B.S. at this university is that it incorporates a strong science background," says Blitz. As a multidisciplinary study, the Mathematics degree allows students to integrate coursework in biology, chemistry, physics, and environmental science. Students can even pursue a double major in Mathematics and Biology or Environmental Science—an exceptional opportunity for undergraduates.

The UAS Math degree is also first-rate in the degree's focus on student research. In their last two years of study Math majors must engage in a math-related research experience. This allows for real world experience as an undergraduate in the many areas that math can be applied. The strong science background can allow students to engage in research in which they will have "the chance to work with glaciers and marine life in one of the world's most beautiful natural laboratories."

While math may often be thought of as a narrow discipline, the possibilities are endless for the fields that students can pursue with the degree. "Mathematics can really be thought of as the primary building block of most aspects of our society," summarizes Blitz and other UAS math faculty. Students with a math degree can pursue a variety of careers such as working with NASA in space travel, modeling biodiversity in ecosystems, evaluating hazardous waste management for government agencies, creating models of the transmission of disease in populations, or evaluating investment risks for businesses.

For more information on the B.S. in Marine Biology contact Ginny Eckert at [giny.eckert@uas.alaska.edu](mailto:giny.eckert@uas.alaska.edu) or for the B.S. in Mathematics contact Brian Blitz at [brian.blitz@uas.alaska.edu](mailto:brian.blitz@uas.alaska.edu) or (907) 465-6506.

### Summer continued . . .

Building, which is downstairs near the bookstore, until May 14 when she will go on leave until mid July. While Uhl will not actually get you a job she will help with the résumé and application processes as well as let you know what positions are currently available. She has web sites with job availability and a job board with employment opportunities outside her office. She is also in contact with local, state, and national employers as well as on campus departments.

There are also online resources that can be helpful in your job search like [www.ecampusrecruiter.com/uas](http://www.ecampusrecruiter.com/uas) which helps connect students with employers. The UAS website has local, state, and national job listings where you can upload your résumé for employers' perusal. If you are interested in a position on campus, you can go to [www.uas.alaska.edu](http://www.uas.alaska.edu) and click on the site index then employment opportunities for a listing of student assistant and other UAS job openings. You can also visit the Alaska Job Center online at [www.jobs.state.ak.us](http://www.jobs.state.ak.us) for a listing of jobs categorized regionally in Alaska. From this site you can choose Southeast for a listing of local jobs or choose from another region if your goal is to get out of town for the summer.

For those of you who aren't so internet savvy, try going to the Juneau Job Center located at 10002 Glacier Highway, on the right just before the Mendenhall River Bridge as you head into town. They have additional job listings and counselors who can help you. Or, if you like to do things the old fashioned way check out the classified ads in the Juneau Empire. Another good way to find a job, especially with the first cruise ship pulling in May 5, is to take your resume downtown and stop into any tourist shop. Some positions remain open.

Summer may be all about fun in the sun, but having a job makes it possible to do some of those expensive things you want to do. So good luck, get out, and get paid.

## Multi-billion dollar idea

By Sandra Galeana  
Whalesong Staff

Picture yourself making millions of dollars in one quarter just by sitting at a computer and listing items to sell. Impossible? Not for eBay, which made \$756.2 million dollars between January 1<sup>st</sup> and March 31<sup>st</sup> 2004. With its 45.1 million active users eBay is the 11<sup>th</sup> most populous nation in the world, behind Japan and ahead of Mexico. eBay is roughly 17<sup>th</sup> of the world's largest global retailers with over \$8 billion in gross merchandise sales. But who is the mastermind behind this ingenious idea?

In 1995, Pierre Omidyar, a man in search of a hobby, created eBay. "I sat down, frankly, over Labor Day weekend 1995, after having kind of thought about these issues for a couple of months, and I just whipped up some code," says Omidyar. "By Monday afternoon, Labor Day, I had the site up." However, once the business started to pick up, Omidyar created a feedback system so that buyers will know they can trust the sellers. Too much negative feedback and the seller is kicked off of eBay for good. Omidyar went on to say that only 30 sellers out of a million don't deliver on their promise.

The ones who do deliver on their promise sell things from pranks to furniture. According to Meg Whitman, the CEO of eBay, the highest profitable category is eBay Motors (which sells cars), delivering \$8.7 billion last quarter. Next are computers delivering \$2.6 billion followed

by consumer electronics delivering \$2.5 billion. With what was made this quarter, Whitman expects eBay to make \$150 million more than last year, giving her thanks to PayPal (an eBay bank account that allows buyers and sellers to collect and spend money through the internet) and international operators.

## Semester at Sea: a floating campus to discover the world

By Kristin Kranendonk  
Whalesong Contributor

There are a plethora of options for students opting to study abroad, but none of them offer the same range of countries as Semester At Sea (SAS). SAS is a floating campus that introduces you to cultures all over the world.

I was a student on the spring '99 voyage. My trip was the first time a commercial American vessel had gone to Cuba since the embargo started. We saw the Bahia national championship soccer game in Salvador, Brazil. We accidentally hit and sank a rice barge while trying to dock in Vietnam. We were in Shanghai, China when Clinton accidentally bombed the Chinese Embassy in Belgrade, Yugoslavia and saw all the anti-American protests that ensued. SAS opened my eyes to the world in a way that books could never do.

Class on SAS is held every day that the ship is traveling between ports. Once docked in a country, students are on their own. SAS has field trips arranged but they are optional. Classes require that you write about experiences you have in each country. Classes offered range from biology to theatre to business administration.

The biggest argument I have heard against SAS is that you don't fully immerse yourself in any one culture; you simply scratch the

surface of many different ones. That is true. And if that is the only thing that you want to accomplish studying abroad, then choose a different program. But I wanted to see more than one place. There are opportunities to work overseas once you finish college. I moved here, to Juneau, from the Midwest. My older sister worked in Germany for a year after school. If you really want to travel, there are opportunities. But I don't know of any job that asks you to travel all over the globe. I have never heard of a job that sends you on tours of the Bay of Pigs or sends you on an excursion to both a dead and a live coral reef. If someone knows of such a job, please let me know.

Another complaint I hear about SAS is that it is too expensive. That is also true. But it was cheaper to go on SAS than it was to go to Australia, which was initially my first choice. I did have to sacrifice a lot to go on SAS though. I took the following year off from college to pay off some of my debt. But I never was concerned with getting school done in four years. I am glad that I took my time. So many people go straight through school and end up with a degree in something that they don't want or enjoy.

Semester At Sea changes you. I now have friends living all over the country. I love traveling and meeting new people and learning about new cultures. SAS is the most memorable experience of my life. And I wouldn't trade that for anything.



Pierre Omidyar, the founder of eBay



Meg Whitman, the CEO of eBay

# Campus & Community

## UAS students bring home first place

By Janice Jackson  
Whalesong Contributor

Juneau University students won three First Place awards at the University of Alaska Anchorage Native Oratory Contest in Anchorage! Lily Hudson won two First Place awards – Storytelling and Dramatic Declamation, Mary Folletti won First Place in Native Language, and Lyle James won 2nd Place in Storytelling. Lily Hudson, a senior at the University of Alaska Southeast, won first place in the storytelling with "Ei How," a story about a boy who turned into a salmon after making fun of the fish. Hudson won First Place in dramatic declamation also, with her presentation on the Tlingit tradition of death and dying.

UAS Student Mary Folletti took First Place in the Native language category with a speech honoring elders delivered in Tlingit and English. Folletti's poignant speech was a tribute to "our grandparents who are leaving us."

Lyle James, UAS Student, won 2nd place in the Storytelling category with his retelling of the Tlingit legend, Strong Man, a historical tale about the title earned by the Strong Man through overcoming adversity.

Prior to the Anchorage competition, UAS students won awards in the local Native Oratory contest held at the UAS Juneau campus April 10th: Chris Smith won First place in Oratory with his presentation on Northwest Coast Native carvers from 1890-1960. Edward Hotch placed Second with his presentation on Subsistence fishing in his home village of Klukwan, Alaska.

Lily Hudson won First place in Dramatic Declamation with her story about Tlingit mortuary beliefs. Edward Hotch placed Second with his recitation of Native American poetry. Martin Peters placed Third with his recitation of Sitting Bull's historical speech on how Native American lives were to change forever.

Lily Hudson also won First place in the Juneau Storytelling category with her story of "Ei How" the Tlingit boy who turned into a fish after making fun of it. Lyle James won Second place with his story of the Strong Man, a Tlingit legend telling the power of strength over adversity.

At the local competition, Mary Folletti also won First place with her speech about preserving the Tlingit language - presented in the Tlingit language! Greg Brown won 2nd place in Native Language with his recitation of Tlingit elder Katherine Mills' speech on Tlingit Tuntataani-and the strength of Tlingit people.

Each competitor was judged according to their clarity of ideas, use of evidence, organization, relevance to Alaska Natives, delivery, enunciation, pronunciation, volume, rate, meaningful movement, relationship to audience, courtesy, eye contact, appropriate dress, and relevance of topic.

The Native Oratory contest encourages students to speak on issues of importance to Native Alaskans while developing communication and leadership skills. The forum also allows student's voices to be heard in a public setting.

For more information contact Janice Jackson at the UAS Native and Rural Student Center at 465-6454.



UAS students competed in Anchorage for the Native Oratory Contest. Photo credit: Janice Jackson

## 7th grade geography-fair judges needed at Dryden

By Karragh Arndt  
Whalesong Contributor

Floyd Dryden is having its annual 7th grade Geography fair and we are in need of judges. The Geography Fair is a lot like a science fair except students did projects on countries around the world. Judges will listen to a short presentation and then ask the participant two questions. It is easy and fun! The Fair will be held on April 29th from 1:30 -3:00. If you or someone you know, including any of the students, may be interested, please let me know. The students and staff definitely appreciate your help. Please contact me at [arndtk@jsd.k12.ak.us](mailto:arndtk@jsd.k12.ak.us)

## Campus Poll

By Sandra Galeana, Whalesong Staff

### What do you plan to do during summer vacation?



Melissa Adams

I'm going to North Carolina then to California to party on the beach and go sailing.



Cletus McGee

I'm agoin' ta' West Virginia Drink beer and belly dance!



Petra Sigrist

I'm going up north to hike around.



John Sonin

Coming back to school.



Tanya Roust

Work!

### Juneau ABATE (Alaska Bikers Advocating Training & Education)

Invites you to

Motorcycle Awareness and You (MAY)

Saturday May 8, 2004 Marine  
Park 9am - 4pm

Blessing of the Bikes  
Governor's Proclamation of MAY month  
Live music  
Pappy Poe's grilled ribs  
Motorcycle Awareness Products  
1st Annual Power Sports Swap Meet

For more information,  
contact Ken Brewer at 907- 723-4450





## Osteosarcoma: A risk worth taking?

By Carolyn A. Garcia  
Whalesong Contributor

Recent news on the "re-" fluoridation of Juneau's municipal drinking water and the reaction of community proponents and opponents alike, has cast a whole new meaning to "preventing tooth decay".<sup>1</sup> Some controversy arising from the mass distribution of a chemical to our water source comes from the known hazards of fluoride.<sup>2</sup>

Further investigation of health issues raised relating to fluoridation led me to several internet websites that comprised of numerous government studies, medical and expert reports, and recent articles that correlate fluoride with pathological conditions associated with the bone. Two articles that were particularly informative: Fluoride & Bone: An Annotated Bibliography<sup>3</sup>, which totaled 43 printed pages and included both excerpts, and/or commentary; and Fluoride & Bone Cancer (Osteosarcoma)<sup>4</sup>, which is the subject of this summary paper.

The benefits of fluoride are commonly known for its effectiveness in preventing cavities (dental caries) in children. In fact, its endorsement by the American Dental Association (ADA)<sup>5</sup> is seen on most dental hygiene products containing fluoride (i.e. toothpastes, mouthwashes, dental floss, etc.). Perhaps not as widely known, or understood, are the warnings against its ingestion (swallowing), and the instructions on treating as an overdose or poisoning that are also printed on product packaging. This begs the question, what are the dangers we risk by using this product?

In the 1990 report of a government-conducted study, prompted by the US Congress in 1977, was to determine if fluoride causes cancer, the National Toxicology Program (NTP) in 1990 found "a statistically-significant, dose-dependent increase in osteosarcoma among the fluoride-treated, male rats."<sup>4</sup>

Osteosarcoma, or osteogenic sarcoma, is defined as a "malignant tumor arising from the bone."<sup>6</sup> In this rare, however, deadly cancer of the bone, the abnormal, undifferentiated tumor cells spread rapidly to invade and destroy normal tissue. It is especially destructive in the skeletal development of children where osteoblasts form long bones, red marrow produces blood cells, and calcium is stored and released in the maintenance of vital systems functions, including cardiac contractions, blood circulation and the lymphatic system. Radical treatments to surgically remove (amputate) the tumor, or kill malignant cells with radiation and chemotherapy, unfortunately, result in common side effects ranging from nausea to the destruction of normal cells and tissue, and increase the risk of opportunistic infections.<sup>7</sup>

In a 1991 follow-up review of the NTP study, the US National Cancer Institute (NCI) conducted its own study of data collected from a network of cancer registries

covering 10% of the USA population for the period 1973-1989. Their findings revealed, "the rate of osteosarcoma is higher, and increasing at a greater rate, in fluoridated vs. non-fluoridated communities." In addition, the rise of osteosarcoma among males under 20 in fluoridated communities was 53%. Comparative statistics from the fluoridated areas of Seattle and Iowa revealed a similar rise in rates of males under 20 (increased 79%). Overall, the rates indicated for female populations were much lower, however, not discounted in relevancy.

The consequence of fluoridated drinking water can, therefore, be staggering, as "bones are the primary site of fluoride accumulation, and that bone cancer in humans is found predominantly among males."<sup>4</sup>

Given the controversial, yet substantial, links found between fluoride and osteosarcoma and other debilitating diseases, it would be advisable to make a more thorough study and research before stating conclusively that the benefits of fluoride in drinking water to prevent cavities is worth the risks.

1 Juneau Empire News Archives, 2004, Fluoride in Drinking Water

2 View details of "Fluoride Hazardous Material" product label, www.JamesEMcCoy.com/Fluoride.htm

3 Michael Connert. October 2003, www.slweb.org/fluoride-bone.html

4 www.fluoridealert.org/f-bonecancer.htm

5 www.ada.org/

6 Chabner, Davi-Ellen, B.A., M.A.T. The Language of Medicine. 6th ed. Philadelphia, PA: W.B.Saunders Co., 2001. p. 554.

7 Seeley, Stephens, Tate. Anatomy and Physiology. 6th ed. New York, NY: McGraw-Hill Co., 2003. p. 137.

## Thank you

By Mike Pando  
Whalesong Contributor

Well it would seem as if we all have made it through another semester here at UAS. We may have lost a few along the way but for those of us who stuck it out, the pay off will be great.....someday. I am now in the computer lab and as some of you may have noticed these past few days it is packed! People have that stressed out mile long stare into their monitors and are in a world of their own, and of course all of this after Folk Fest!! For most of us after finals, we are free to go about this great wide world and take some time off or get a summer job and prepare for next year. UAS will still be here awaiting our return around the same time the salmon start spawning. And this brings me to my point of writing to the Whalesong. I just wanted to take this time to thank some people who have made my time here a positive experience, mind you, in no particular order.

I guess it all started with the Financial Aid department since it was that office that I was in contact with first, so I would like to give a shout out to Barbara Burnett, Diane Meador and Dale Bucich for without them in my corner I would have not been able to attend school, Diane went above and beyond for me in keeping me on track with finances! Then let's move on down the hall to where all my favorite girls are, the Registration Office! Of course it is where all the movers

and shakers are (literally and FIGUREtively) that get us all in our classes on time so Kudos to Jacquie Christensen, Jan Crichton, Debbie Walker, Alicia Ristau, Georgia Sepal and Trisha Lipsky your all like my sister's and aunts now...can I borrow the car? I would especially like to thank Barbara Hegal for having an honest concern for people and running a smooth ship, you're a top notch gal. Kolene James has made it her business to make sure that I do the right thing and has made a tremendous impact on me personally with her concern and her dedication to all the students well being! Kolene my Raven sister, you are the SHWIZNILLA!!! I could not imagine this campus running as efficiently as it does without all these talented women that work in this office! And even though it is your last semester here I want to thank and wish luck to Janice Jackson who has done a great deal of work for our Native brothers and sisters here at UAS, we will miss you!! Good Luck!

Across the hall from the girls is my man, Paul Kraft who is a genuine people's person and does a lot behind the scenes for the student body, next to his office is Lori Klein, Director of Student Resources and my girls Michelle Federico, Jodi Hickenlooper and Shontay Delahue who counsel me on what to do with future educational plans to matters of the heart, not to mention advise on poise and posture that won me the Drag Race\* coveted 4\* Summer Sausage!! I would also like to thank Wendy Smith for making my boo-boo's all better but I am still looking for the free "Beyond Seven" condoms outside your office.

Now of course I owe a big gratitude to the kitchen staff Debbie Gleaton, Pat Vallejo, Traci Burnette and Lillian Sinnhuber for looking the other way and throwing me scraps from time to time. Those cookies are Da Bomb!!! Downstairs from the cafeteria is a lovely lady who has helped me in more ways than one, Mrs. Sarah Clark, she has helped the Knuckle Dragder/Twin Plankers Club with purchasing needed backcountry equipment and once even typed up my resume for me since I take so long typing with two fingers. Then of course in the Cashier\* office where I go to pick up/sell back my books from Sarah Hagen to receiving my financial aid check from Elenoa Lehauli another woman I love to harass and consider extended family. And of course a big hurray to Paul Empson and Brenda Pagona for keeping the record straight. In the Student Activities office Roxy Felkl and Tish Griffon are busy planning things to keep us all out of trouble from dances to bar-b-ques, Thanks! And further on down the hall I would like to thank Elizabeth Schelle for encouraging all these hottie international women to come to UAS. Ooh la la. And tucked in that corner way back in there is Lyn Uhl our very own Career Counselor who helped me make up an awesome resume that assisted me in landing a job not once but twice!!

In the Computer Lab I would like to thank Dianna Collins for assisting me with all the gadgets I use from cameras to laptops and not getting to upset when I return them late. And over on the other end in Media Services

I owe a big thanks to Hugh Grey, Jim Gadge, Gloria Merry, Jeff Haskell, Cody Bennet and Arlo Midget for all their technical support in all of my video endeavors and allowing me to store all of my crap there. The use of this equipment, software and hardware is enough for me to go to school here; I would love to see a film/video program here someday! I will also send a Hell Yeah! out to Dave Klein and Kevin Meyers who keep our website looking titts! Also in the Learning Lab which I avoid like the plague so I don't know anyone in their, but would like to thank you all on my fellow students behalf, you have made a great deal of difference for many people I'm sure! Of course upstairs in the library all of you wonderful people that work there are a valuable asset to this institution. Thank you all very much!! Don't think I forgot ya Mr. Toby Clark because without the SAC I would have no place to shower. You put up with all of us people that have been kicked out of housing, roll out of Squires and need a place to hang out and are at risk of losing our minds if not for all the activities you offer down there, you're the man! And I would like to also thank the Maintenance Crew and Custodians for keeping this campus looking good as well as those in the dungeon of the Business Administration end of it all, I don't know what you do down there but keep it up! And last but not least I want to thank all of the Student Employees that assist in all kinds of things and make it a bit easier to get stuff done, you know who you are so pat yourself on the back you owe it to yourself. And if I forgot to mention you here I'm sorry.

## A Blocked electro-man

By John S. Sonin  
Whalesong Staff

If one has ever read Ray Bradbury's, *Something Wicked This Way Comes*, you may recall a freak in the wicked carnival called Electro-Man. This poor sap had been a traveling lightening rod salesman whom the carnival had entrapped to become a sideshow of its amusements. After disposing the man of organic existence, the carnival hung his embalmed corpse up inside a glass display case wherein it was animated, even to the point of speaking, by electrically stimulating the corresponding muscle tissue. My spring break enabled me to experience this condition yet all the while, my tissue, thankfully, remained organic!

Needing shoulder surgery since last December, I opted to wait until our spring break for this procedure. Prior to the holidays, I had hoped to resolve my surgical dilemma, but that desire was waylaid when, after confirming a date for surgery, I was convinced by the nurse performing the Pre-Op EKG, that my post-surgical condition would be one of near incapacitation.

While getting this test done two days before the scheduled operation, I revealed to See "Electro-Man" on pg. 11

### Opinion

## Informed-Traitor advice

Hello, my name is Miss Informed and my partner is InfoTraitor. He and I will be doing this advice column so that an inquirer will get two viewpoints, one from a female and one from a male. Please realize what is said in these columns are only suggestions and for entertainment only. The inquirer must decide to use the advice using his/her own judgment. Miss Informed and InfoTraitor

### Dear Informed Traitor

Well school is almost out and when it is my boyfriend and I will be going home. The problem is that he lives on the East coast and I live on the West. I know long distance relationships are hard to keep, and I am not sure if I am up to that. What should I do?

### Split Apart

### Dear Split Apart,

It sound more to me that you are not willing to try and keep the relationship going. Could it possibly be that you are to lazy and refuse to try? No one ever said relationships are easy, especially long distance relationships. So I think before you just dump the guy, you should at least try it long distance and see what happens. There are all kinds of cheap ways to keep in touch with your man. The internet can be your friend. There are chat rooms, email, and phone calls that can be made on the internet. So don't get lazy and quit. If you love the guy, show it and try to work with the situation.

### From Miss Informed

### Dear Split Apart,

First off I want to say thank you for sending in a question that is not stupid (see next question). Here's my advice; dump him. You can call it taking a break or whatever if you want to be nice, but don't waste your summer talking on the phone. Go home and have a summer fling. Have fun. Be crazy. If you two want to hook back up when you get back to school next year, then good for you. It will make your relationship stronger then. If you try to stay together in a long distant relationship, then you're going to miss out, and you're going to regret it. Then when you look at your man all you see is the fun times you could have had. Not to mention you'll always wonder if he cheated on you. Plus you'll have the guilt from the time that you cheated on him (you know you will). I know I'm being dramatic, but jeez you're a college kid. Go have fun. By the way, if you need a rebound, I mean someone to comfort you after you give him the news, let me know.

Love, Ol' Pappa Traitor (hola, hola)

### Dear Informed Traitor,

I was reading your advice column a couple weeks back and read Booger Mac's question. Do you realize that you have established the fact that the motto, "There are no stupid questions" is false? I hope you are happy. I believed that motto ever since I was a kid. So my question is, are there any other mottos that you want to trash?

### From, Motto Deserter

### Dear Motto Deserter,

Well I hate to admit it, but I can't take the credit for destroying your motto. I wasn't the one who asked it, I only answered it, even as grotesque as it was. The person you would want to ask that question would be Booger Mac. You will probably find this person in a bathroom picking their nose.

However, I do have to say that people should not lead their lives by mottos. Sooner or later they will be proven false and then your world will tumble down a rabbit hole. So my advice to you is make up your own mottos in life and stop following ones that have already been created. Life can be to boring if you follow instead of lead.

### From, Miss Informed

### Dear Motto Deserter,

You have just asked the stupidest question I have ever heard, and you couldn't even get your grammar right. I believe that you have trashed your own motto by asking about our response in such a stupid manor. Here's a motto just for you, "Sit down, Shut up." Other than that, mottos are dumb and if you live your life by them so are you. Sorry, but I can waste no more of my time on this stupid question; I have more important things such as telling Earwax Mac about Q-tips. However I will leave you with one good motto from an old friend of mine:

"Always sleep on your stomach!" - John Wayne Bobbitt

### Peace, I'm out.

Ol' Pappa Traitor

P.S. Motto Deserter I just realized that I didn't really answer your question. Yes, there are other mottos that I wish to trash. So if you send them in I will be more than happy to trash you, I mean them. And by the way, yes I am very happy. Also, thanks for the props to everyone except Motto Deserter. I hope no one gets discouraged from writing to us, because I am here to help with any problem big or small. It's just sometimes an individual such as Motto Deserter gets offended by our column, and then I just have to share my true feelings.

## The Learning Center: Building on a successful past

by Emily McLean  
Whalesong Editor

Joe Millsap, manager of The Learning Center (TLC) has been involved with learning centers for 14 years. His experience includes working with a professional organization that focuses on learning centers and ways to promote student success through courses, workshops, and tutoring services. At Ozark Technical Community College, located in Springfield, Missouri, Millsap was involved in starting a learning center from scratch. Besides tutoring services, one-credit hour courses and seminars were developed to help students prepare themselves for college level courses.

In the near future Millsap hopes to develop tutor training here at UAS. Tutor training helps improve the quality of tutoring. The College Reading and Learning Association certification (CRLA) involves three levels of certification. Through CRLA tutor training, students see a difference and want to regularly come back for help. Only 700 colleges and universities have tutor training certification, International Tutor Training Certification Program (ITCP). Out of the schools involved, tutors see a big difference in quality through the ITCP and CRLA certification process, bringing many advantages to the field.

Naomi Love, The Learning Center's Writing Education, double majored in art and English at Biola University. At Biola, Love worked for four years as a peer English tutor. Love has a range of education, including the MAT Secondary program here at UAS. Love is currently obtaining her Special Education Credential. "The learning center is a perfectly appropriate place to use my skills," says Love, "I have seen a real difference in students. I've seen a student crying and pointing at an A+ on a paper when they've never had an experience like that before. They kept asking me was this real or does [my professor] just feel sorry for me?" Love has seen students go from not passing, to passing, to publication. Millsap refers to Love as the "turn around writing expert," she turns attitudes around.

Learning Center writing tutors help students find their voice. However, according to Love, The Learning Center is not run by the writing tutors but by the students seeking help, "it's all their hard work. The tutoring helps, but we are just an audience." TLC tutors are hired based on their experience, skills, and willingness to help other students succeed. Millsap would like to add if there are students who wish to be tutors, in any subject area, to be sure and apply, "I am a very student oriented person and I really enjoy interacting with students and the tutors that we hire."

From a student's point of view, as said by junior Molly Heckert, "If you do problems yourself it's a lot easier to get stuck. TLC

provides a quiet and distraction free environment." The mission statement of The Learning Center, located on the lower floor of the Egan Library, "is to serve a diverse student population through academic support services that enable students to achieve personal, academic, and vocational goals." The Learning Center is equipped with tutors, educational technicians, and student employees who are skilled in numerous subject areas, such as math, science, and foreign languages. For the tutors it is a gratifying process to help students, as well as to review skills and continuing reinforcement through teaching. TLC is open to all students and if a student advocates a need for a class TLC will look into it.

Millsap states "there are going to be additions to The Learning not only within the Learning Center but also outside of the Learning Center." Millsap plans to facilitate study strategy sessions. Other new service ideas include writing workshops, reading circles, and self paced instruction for software. However, these ideas are not going into effect yet.

One goal for the upcoming fall semester will be to bring a new student log-in system. Students will be asked to log-in at the front desk as usual. However, the first time a student signs in information gathered will be more in depth. According to Millsap it will not take more than one minute. This new process is to help determine what programs and services are working.

Students who were present last semester filled out a survey about The Learning Center. One concern was a four-letter word, fees. Any new fees have not yet been determined. Fees for The Learning Center would include faculty usage of the The Testing Center (TTC) as well as student's usage for TLC. Numerous ideas have been passed around but none have been applied. According to Millsap if any fees come into play they will be fair and will not target a specific population of students. Currently The Testing Center is looking into grants that will help with placement testing, preparing students for college level courses.

The Learning Center intends to enhance the National Testing Service. For example, this semester The Testing Center and Learning Center had differing hours. By request of UAS faculty TTC and TLC will no longer have staggered hours. The projected hours for the fall semester, both The Testing Center and The Learning Center are 9:00 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. four days a week and on Sundays 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.





# Arts & Entertainment

## UAS April/May Events APRIL

27 Last issue of *The Whalesong* until Fall semester  
27 FINALS WEEK!  
28 *Juneau in the World* @ Perseverence Theatre 7pm FREE  
28 Global Connections speaker Bob Horenstein on Arab-Israeli politics @ Lake Room NOON  
29 Author Charles Wohlforth speaking and book signing @ Hearthsides Books, Nugget Mall 6-8pm  
30 *Labor of Love* performing arts series @ Egan library 7PM  
30 Global Connections end of year potluck @ Auke Rec 5pm  
MAY

1 May Day  
2 Birthday: Josh D. Wilson is 20. Happy Birthday Josh!  
4 Medea Benjamin of Global Exchange speaking on issues of peace and justice @ Egan Lecture Hall 7pm

These events are open to the public.  
[www.uas.alaska.edu/students](http://www.uas.alaska.edu/students)

## Deer dreams:

### A memoir

By Melanie Reed  
Whalesong Contributor

The gunshot rang through the trees, my ears, and the mountains, erupting me from my bed. Hair fell around my face in an unwashed sheet as the dreams of the night before melted back into the bliss of forgetting. My pink nightgown grabbed my feet and legs in a gesture of staying. I slipped on the middle rung of the bunk bed ladder thus landing hard on the floor, my feet sinking into dark carpet. I heard my brother rustling in his room, fighting his own sleepiness, as he too descended his carved ladder to the floor. I followed my feet down the hall to the stairs. The stairs were only a minor obstacle, finding my boots another. I wore my mother's coat, the blue one she gardened in, the one with dirt stains around the sleeves and eider down in the pockets. It reached past my waist, enveloping me in the odor of burning wood and warmth. My hand slipped on the knob once, twice, before opening to the cool morning. I ran down the trail, a graveled stream that ran to the beach, meeting the ocean and yet more gravel. The beach stretched before me, the gravel running

to seaweed, then rock, then farther out the dark mud of the tidal flats. From the open I could see my mother, her tall figure moving towards me, a gun by her side.

"Melanie, I shot a deer, go to the kitchen and get a knife to cut its throat." Her face held the hard, beautiful strength of a woman that can do anything. With father gone to town to ready our boat for summer fishing, my mother was the one in charge. Her impatience for having food, for not letting our hunting permit go to waste, did not let her wait for father to come back to our island home. The buck had wandered into our property and my mother did not let the opportunity pass. My feet curved back to home, to the porch, to the inside, to our kitchen. The knife holder sat near the stove and I began to pull knives from the slots. Serrated edged—no. Apple cutter—no. Ahhh....the gleam of the chefs knife laughed at me, glowed, spoke of its sharp worth to me. I obeyed.

The deer lay in a small clearing on our neighbor's lot. On a bed of moss and sweet grass he had fallen, unable to escape the voracious bite of metal. The belly twitched, but the deer was dead, filled yet with the hot blood of life. I grabbed the head, pushing his small points against my knee while my finger slid beneath his muzzle. In the act of duty, I began to cut. And cut, and saw..... "Kris!" I bellowed, though he was nervously standing near, watching in grim fascination. "The knife won't cut! Where's mom?!"

"She's coming, she had to put the gun away"

I continued to saw away, the knife growing dull and heavy in my hand as the hair loosened and fell around me, clinging like the love leavings of one's pet. My mother approached with a black hunting knife in her hand. Laughing at my tool choice, she unfolded the hunting knife with her thumb and sliced the neck artery. I stepped back, watching the blood gush from the throat and out onto the grass and into the ground, staining the fur and moss around it. While the blood left the body my mother lifted the back legs, holding the hoof in her left hand with fingers curled around the slim ankle she began to cut away at the scent pads that lay over the knee. With the soft deer hairs covering her hands she worked. Digging the knife into the skin and sinew she gouged out the hairless blackness like an apple core, her knife scraping bone at every twist. She repeated the act on the left leg, finishing once the scent pads lay on the moss at her feet, their ability to spoil the meat no longer a worry. "We'll let the deer drain out a little before we start cutting it up" mother said, wiping the deer knife clean on the moss before standing. Folding the edge back she slipped the knife into her pocket, then stood with us quiet, staring into the excitement of death.

## SUMMER QUIZ

What Insect Are You?  
By Sandra Galeana

1) On the first day of summer you think of...

- a. Parties
- b. Getting a job
- c. Relaxing

2) You prefer...

- a. Don't matter don't care, Parties
- b. Night
- c. Day

3) When at the beach you...

- a. Play Games
- b. Take a walk
- c. Work on a tan

4) Your favorite flavor of ice cream is...

- a. I pretty much like all flavors of ice cream
- b. Vanilla
- c. Chocolate

5) Beach balls are...

- a. Toys to hit people with
- b. Flotation devices
- c. Pillows

6) If you saw something strange in the water at the beach you would...

- a. Run in and retrieve it
- b. Wait for someone to get it for you
- c. Pay no attention to it

7) Bike riding is...

- a. Cool if it's a motorcycle
- b. Refreshing
- c. To much work

8) When it rains you...

- a. Play video or computer games
- b. Read a book
- c. Do whatever comes to mind

9) Finish this sentence, "I would love to take a vacation in..."

- a. Las Vegas
- b. Hawaii
- c. Disneyland

10) What color relates to summer the most?

- a. Red
- b. Blue
- c. Yellow

11) Your favorite food at a barbecue is...

- a. Cheese burgers

b. Hot dogs

c. Ribs

12) Your favorite drink is

- a. Soda pop
- b. Water
- c. Ice Tea

13) Summer is a time to spend...

- a. With friends
- b. With family
- c. Relaxing

14) What would you bring to a Barbecue

- a. Deserts
- b. Chips
- c. Drinks

15) When you go swimming at the beach you wear...

- a. Your birthday clothes
- b. A full body swim suit
- c. A Bikini

Mostly A's

You are an Africanized Bees, or better known as the Killer Bee. No matter what you are going to party. Nothing will get in your way to stop you from having a good time. You enjoy being your swarm. Curiosity also has its way with you but be careful because if things don't work out like you planned you have a killer bee fit.

Mostly B's

You are a Danaus plexippus or better known as the Monarch Butterfly. Although you enjoy traveling and the company of family, you take your time and enjoy the finer things in life. A little nectar here or a peaceful flight there relieves the pressures of life and allows you to relax but be careful; you're very likely to lose track of important things in your life.

Mostly C's

You are a Mymecophilus acervorum or better known as the Ant Cricket. You don't care what people think or what they want you to do. Summer is your time to relax, party or whatever you feel like doing. Just like the Ant Cricket you like to mooch off of your friends and family. A word of warning, make sure you repay your friends and family's kindness. Loosing them would be a hard thing to live with.

## Electro-Man continued...

her my intent to travel in a week or so. Flying to Chicago for Christmas has become a regular holiday excursion. If I had known of the technique to be used by the anesthesiologist, and the consequent low-level or "lack" of pain, I would have by now been fully recovered. As it stands, my regular exercise routine will remain discontinued while I spend the next six weeks being a one-hand (icap).

The operation itself was painless, so painless I was able to sleep through it (ha, ha), but the subsequent 12-hours, when pain is at its zenith, so I've been told, were without incident. In effect, thanks to the brilliant work of my orthopedic surgeon, Dr. Schwarting, and the anesthesiologist, Steve Parker, I felt ready to "high-tail-it" from Bartlett as soon as I awoke.

Suffering a severe separation of my right A/C (acromio-clavicular) joint, resulting from a rugby scrum senselessly played without padding was, at its on-set, extremely painful. Not only did I find it difficult to shower but, being able to laugh at my own misfortune, amused myself trying to recline the airline seat on my way to Chicago!

Thinking I was unable to muster the strength to sufficiently depress the button due to the injury, it was only after performing some gymnastic contortions that I concluded this apparatus to be dysfunctional—by the "luck of us Irish," I had the same seat defect on my return flight. Until the operation was performed, however, my body had grown accustomed to the clavicle displacement by adapting the injury to a full range of motion.

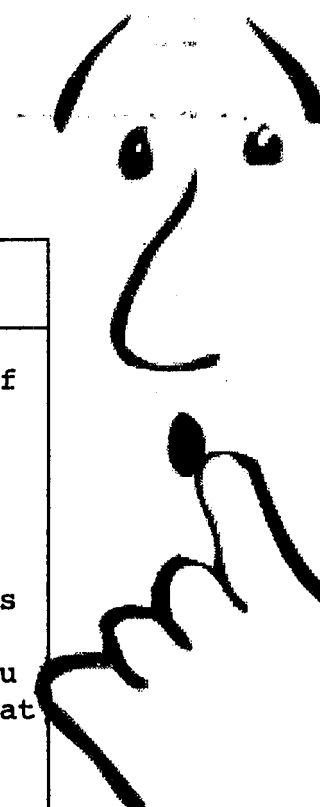
After my return, a desire not to inhibit keyboarding abilities at the start of this semester, I refrained from rescheduling my supposed extremely painful procedure until spring break. Surprised at the painless consequences of the surgery, however, my hindsight wishes I could be exercising at the

SAC right now—I might feel better about wearing shorts this summer.

Much of the consideration for my post-op comfort has got to be attributed to the anesthesiologist, Steve Parker, and the mixture of drugs he administered that day. Steve contrived a combination of medication wherein, not only did he administer a general anesthesia to put me under but he also used a regional anesthesia in what's called a Scalene Block that assured pain relief for nearly 12-hours post-surgery.

As I entered Never-Never Land, Parker's use of this unusual technique, at least for me for I had never heard of it, allowed a regional numbing of the scalene nerve tissue traveling up the arm and through the neck. This direct application of nerve numbing has its origins in dentistry where specific nerves at the root of each tooth need, at times, be suppressed for, say, "root-canal" work. Surgical medicine now uses a similar technique numbing the scalene for what is called a "block."

The lingering nerve paralysis of my upper right arm and neck, and the right side of the face, to the touch felt "inorganic" for nearly 12-hours after the surgery. When I combine this condition with the semi-conscious recollection of my right arm and wrist flopping around without my intention, as Parker poked around in my neck to find the correct scalene to block, Ray Bradbury's famous work of fiction and his Electro-Man character was my first association. Thank goodness I'm still disposed to organic tissue!



## UAS YOGA CLUB

is sponsoring a Yoga Retreat at the Shrine of St. Therese from the evening of May 1st Saturday 6:00pm until the afternoon of Sunday May 2nd.

The focus of the retreat is to Relax and Renew!

There will be instruction in Kundalini yoga as taught by Yogi Bhajan in a series of workshops, Kundalini yoga sets and meditations. Beginners are welcome. Juneau artist Dianne Baxter (recently featured at JAHC's gallery in her "Bundles" exhibit) will be leading art activities and Grace Elliott, who teaches Kundalini yoga at the SAC and Rainforest Yoga will be leading workshops and teaching yoga sets and meditations. UAS Yoga club will sponsor the first 10 UAS students who register for the retreat and admission will be free. Please register now!

For more information call Grace @789-6958 or e-mail [grace@gci.net](mailto:grace@gci.net)



UAS  
Student Alumni  
Association

## WHY SHOULD I JOIN?

Be a part of a new & exciting group on campus!

\* Get a FREE SAA t-shirt \*

In the past year, members got FREE admission to cool events such as:

Leadership strategies luncheon with UA President

Mark Hamilton

The SAA Etiquette and Networking Dinner

Dinner and a Movie Night at the SAC

The "Music Mayhem" Gameshow

A Talent and Fashion Show at the Pioneers' Home

The Annual UAS Holiday Sing at the Noyes Pavilion

The Mechanical Bull at the "Non-Homecoming Homecoming"

## WHAT IS THE SAA?

The UAS Student Alumni Association is a student organization that exists to promote UAS pride and tradition, cultivate relationships between students and alumni, and enhance the college experience through exciting, memorable events.

The SAA is funded through the UAS Alumni Association, the UAS Development Office and SAA membership fees. It is comprised of a 5-member board, selected from the student body, and other members who are enrolled at UAS. Membership in the SAA is \$15 per year. Members enjoy many benefits, including an SAA membership t-shirt and opportunities to get involved at UAS and in the Juneau community.

Seats are currently available on the SAA Board of Directors. Please contact the SAA Office if you are interested.

## WHAT IS THE OPTIONAL FEE?

The annual \$15 optional SAA fee is automatically charged in the Fall semester to every local student who is taking 6 or more credits. Students must opt out of the fee by the second week of class, or, September 21, 2004.

You can opt out by contacting the SAA at [saa@uas.alaska.edu](mailto:saa@uas.alaska.edu) or 465-2848, stopping by the SAA office in the Soboleff Annex, or contacting the UAS cashier in the lower Maurant Building. An e-mail will be sent out prior to September 21 to remind you of the upcoming deadline.

## 2004 Graduates of the University of Alaska Southeast, Juneau Campus:

### Honors

*summa cum laude - 4.0 G.P.A.*  
*magna cum laude - 3.8 G.P.A.*  
*cum laude - 3.5 G.P.A.*

### CERTIFICATE

#### Accounting Technician

Nancy Rosel Brown

Erica Rae Carlson

Lily J. Chenhall

Pamela Faith Selleck

#### Outdoor Skills and Leadership

Ignatius Thomas Baran III

Haley Jane Poole

#### Residential Building Science

Michael D. Van Fleet

#### Small Business Management

Erica Rae Carlson

Lily J. Chenhall

J. Leo DeMeo

Solea Lynn Haight

### ASSOCIATE OF APPLIED

#### SCIENCE

#### Business Administration

Wendy Lee Boyden

Nancy Rosel Brown,

*cum laude*

Erica Rae Carlson

Linda M. Carroll

Moctar Diouf

Benjamin Daniel Egolf

Pamela M. Garnick

Geraldine Tamara Harris

Samantha Jackie Keopple

Vanessa Annette LaRue

George Lum Montero, Jr.

Peggy Lee Tuttle,

*magna cum laude*

Jonathon L. Zeman

#### Computer Information and

#### Office Systems

Delores White

#### C. Instruction Technology

Robert Nicholas Bishop,

*cum laude*

Andrew Michael Fritz

#### Early Childhood Education

Robin Joyce Anderson,

*cum laude*

Teresa Margaret Brown

Heather L. Conn

Melody J. Leipfert

Donna J. McKay

Krystal E. Merculief,

*cum laude*

Francine E. Schnur

Kimmie C. Smith

Loren J. Taylor

Romaine Thomas

Lena A. Woods

#### Paralegal Studies

Heidi Brook Bassett

Bridget Erin Cross,

*cum laude*

Maurice Gordon Sandy,

*summa cum laude*

### ASSOCIATE OF ARTS

Dale A. Belovsky

Sahra Rachael Clark,

*cum laude*

Linda Joy Coate

Salissa D. Cooper

Angela Rechel Eastman

Sandra K. Galeana

Jesse Rae Higdon

Sarah Louise Huebschen

Heather Lynn Karpstein

Jennifer Anne Loesch-Thorsteinson

Michelle D. Martin

Rose Anna Natkong

Erica Nicole Payne

Bradley N. Ponack

Brandy L. Prefontaine

Christina E. Reid

Bonnie Weland Robinson

Kelly R. Shattuck

Cheri Michelle Walters

Michelle D. Warrenchuk

Jody Linette Watson

### BACHELOR OF ARTS

#### English

Kelly Shannon Manning

Clarissa Anne Pentecost,

*cum laude*

### BACHELOR OF BUSINESS

#### ADMINISTRATION

#### Accounting

Glory A. Banaszak,

*magna cum laude*

Deana Lyn Barajas,

*cum laude*

Tami L. Bayne

Jean Bridget Burns,

*magna cum laude*

Diane L. Jones

Nancy June Leclerc-Davidson,

*cum laude*

Christine Marie McGraw

Carol Anne Shade

A. Kay Steffey

Phillip B. Subeldia,

*cum laude*

### BACHELOR OF BUSINESS

#### ADMINISTRATION

#### Computer Information Systems

J. Leo DeMeo

### BACHELOR OF BUSINESS

#### ADMINISTRATION

#### General Business

Pavel Vasilyevich Shalimov

### BACHELOR OF BUSINESS

#### ADMINISTRATION

#### Management

Maria Victoria Navarro Andes

April L. Boynton

Carrie E. Fairbanks, *cum laude*

Nathan James Harris

Edward Lee Hotch

Jennifer M. Junker

David M. Mason, *cum laude*

Bethany M. Mercurio

Kathleen M. Rado

Joan M. Ribich

Elizabeth M. Strange

Kristine L. Troupin

Michelle K. Waters

Tracy J. Wendt

Travis Raymond Wetzel

### BACHELOR OF BUSINESS

#### ADMINISTRATION

#### Marketing

Holly Jean Earle-Schultze

### BACHELOR OF LIBERAL ARTS

#### Art

Alexander Scott Dick

#### Communication

Linda Joy Coate

Edra Lewis Morledge

J. Andrew S. Parsons

Gerald L. Pierce

Shyann Kay Stedman

#### English

Sarah Ann Carter

Omar Casillas,

*cum laude*

Robert Donald Weber

#### General Studies

Adrian Lee Berg

David Wayne Boschee,

*magna cum laude*

Yvonne Marie Boudreau

Rebekah Lynn Burket

Cari C. Connolly,

*magna cum laude*

Nicole Ami Cox

Angela Rechel Eastman

Sidney Rogers Fadaoff,

*cum laude*

Kimberly Rae Finch

Sheila Anne Griffin

Crystal D. Hayden

Christopher Patrick Hoyt,

*cum laude*

Raquel Marie Ibias

Christena M. Kriegsman

Joyce Pusta Lumba

Aleen Dawn Mehn,

*cum laude*

Jessica Dianne O'Connell

Yulia V. Ponomareva,

*cum laude*

Tammy Lynn Powers

Joseph Eldon Sears

Misty Dawn Dexter Stein

Forest Joseph Wagner

#### Literature

Roxanna Kay Felkl

#### Mathematics

Auguste Micah Stiehr,

*cum laude*

Patrick Jacob Tyner,

*cum laude*

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Mathew Anton Brock

Deborah Ann Cox

Martin Dean

Ryan S. Green

Dugan T. Greenwell

Daniel Christian Peterson

Vanessa Alice Stevenson,

*cum laude*

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Michael E. Lehman

Erik Carl Norberg

John Richard Randolph

Tatiana Elena Unciano

Kathleen Cherrill VanHoomissen,

*cum laude*

#### Marine Biology

Mareta Alta Bates

Melanie Marie Dohner,

*cum laude*

Carolyn Hernandez

Dana Marie Jenks

Rachel Diane Schneider

Amy Lee Sumner

Kristen L. Wells

#### Environmental Science

Jody Dillon

### MASTER OF EDUCATION

#### Early Childhood Education

Carleen E. Evans

Kathleen S. Neumaier

Gina M. Pope

#### Secondary Education

James Edward Boyde

John Berger d'Armand

#### Educational Technology

Patricia Ann Taggart DeAngelis

### MASTER OF ARTS IN

#### TEACHING

#### Elementary

Krissy M. Bean

Diana Lynn Brann

Allison C. Clark

Marques H. Dumaop

Brenda Utatuk Edwards

Kelley Kupetz Goodman

Teri Elizabeth Nolan

### CERTIFICATE

#### Bachelor of Liberal Arts

#### General Studies

Christopher Hoyt

*cum laude*

Cari Connolly

*magna cum laude*

#### Bachelor of Arts

#### Social Work - University of Alaska

Fairbanks

Patti Green

#### Bachelor of Business

#### Management

Carrie E Fairbanks

*cum laude*

Jennifer M Junker

Kathleen M Rado

#### Bachelor of Business

#### Accounting

Janice C Bersvendsen

Jean S Burns

*magna cum laude*

#### Masters of Education

#### Educational Technology

Patricia A DeAngelis

#### Masters of Public Administration

Lance K Mertz

Debra A Patton

Nathan Erling Pitt

Allison T. Smith

Erin R. White

Velda R. Yamashiro

#### Secondary

Amanda S. Adams

David Bernard Blasczyk

Sarah Janet Brooks

Robert A. Casperson

Kristy L. Ford

Stephen R. Healey

Kaia B. Henrickson

Leah N. Hiott

Jarrett Yoshiteru Hirai

Lani S. Hotch

Kathleen J. Kritch

Sarah D. Marino

Shamsi R. Monajem

Jason Z. Nelson

Brenda S. Papoi

Kevin I. Richards





# Celebrating 10 Years of Study Abroad at UAS!

## An Open Letter of Thanks for the Memories



When I applied to study abroad my senior year of college, I remember thinking that the woman who worked with the overseas programs had a terrific job. What a pleasure it has been to serve in a similar capacity here at UAS for the past ten years! It has been tremendously rewarding to share my enthusiasm for study abroad with so many talented and adventurous students. And it has been a true privilege to work with our administration, staff, and faculty. I simply could not have asked for more supportive and generous colleagues.

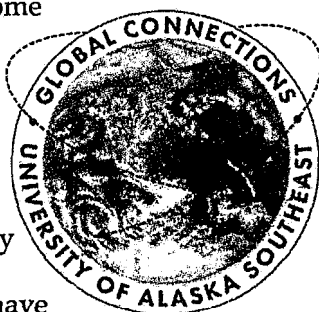
One of our first UAS exchange students was Tiffany Sargent, a lifelong Juneau resident who studied in England for a year. I will never forget one of Tiffany's comments when she returned. She said, "I went to England with one person and came home with another, and I like the person I came home with a whole lot better!" Anyone who has studied abroad will tell you that the greatest discovery is what you learn about yourself.

Another pleasure of working with international education at UAS has been serving as advisor to the Global Connections club. I have worked with great student leaders and have enjoyed some wonderful international meals. And I

have learned a lot about the world, its people, and the issues facing our global community. Our graduates can expect to be global citizens as they pursue their fields of interest - what careers awaiting them will not be connected in some way to other countries and cultures?

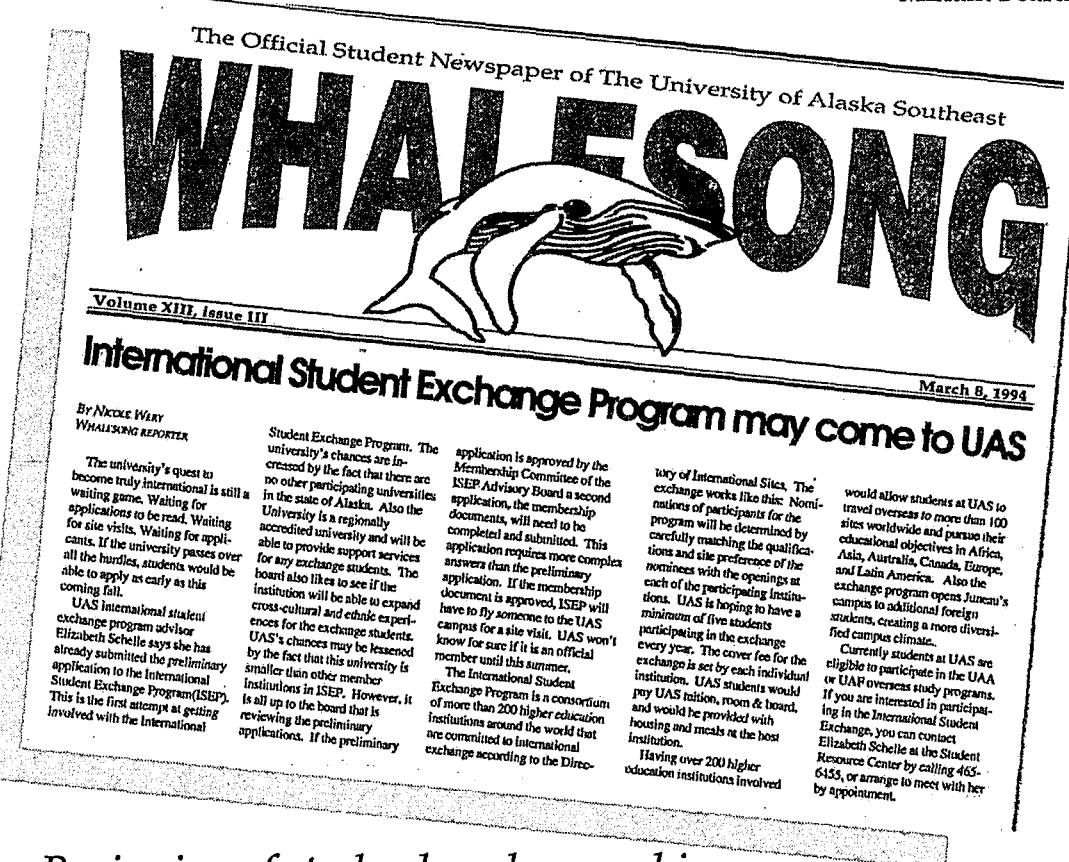
In this feature, we are sharing just a few of the many stories from students who have gone abroad or come to UAS on one of our international study programs. I hope that these snapshots will give you a glimpse of the amazing opportunities that are open to UAS students. As the Global Connections slogan says, "The World is Our Campus!" There is no better deal around than getting a UAS degree and exploring the world while you do it. And there is no better time than now to follow your dreams!

Elizabeth Schelle  
Academic Exchange Advisor



"...travel is more than the seeing of sights; it is a change that goes on, deep and permanent, in the ideas of living."

Miriam Beard

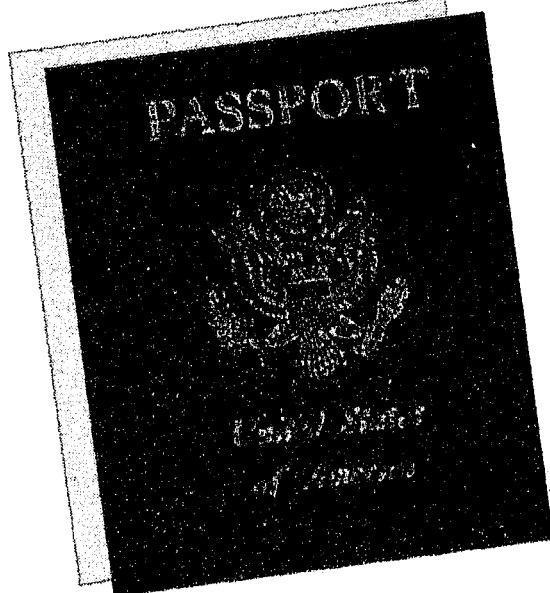


Beginning of study abroad covered in  
March 1994 Whalesong article!

## Study Abroad at UAS - At a Glance

- Join International Student Exchange Program (ISEP), 1994
- Prof. Rick Bellagh's first annual Spanish Language and Culture series, 1997
- Prof. Clive Thomas recruits students from University of Passau (Bavaria), 1997
- Join Northwest Council on Study Abroad (NCSA), 1998
- Begin UAS exchange program with University of Lulea, Sweden, 1999
- Establish institutional agreement with University of Ulster, Northern Ireland, 1999
- First UAS student participates in Semester At Sea program, 2000
- First UAS student participates in Australearn program, 2002
- Profs. Sharon Mondich and Robin Walz's French Language and Culture trip, 2003
- Establish institutional agreement with Institute for Study Abroad, Butler U., 2004

For more information on study abroad at UAS, visit our website at  
[www.uas.alaska.edu/exchanges](http://www.uas.alaska.edu/exchanges)



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## Student studies in Northern Ireland, does service in Prague

I spent a semester in Northern Ireland on the ISEP Program, and a semester in Prague with the Partnership for Service Learning. Prague is an amazing city, and I was there at a significant point in its history. And doing the service learning project got me out of the polish of university and ex-pat life, and into something more real and far more interesting.

Being an exchange student allowed me to finish my degree at UAS without losing too much time waiting for the right upper division classes. UAS was very accommodating about accepting off-campus credits, and even allowed me to use my financial aid with the ISEP semester. An added perk is that the semesters didn't line up quite right, and I had a few weeks to travel between them.

Amelia Jenkins, Northern Ireland, Fall '96; Prague, Czech Republic, Spring '97

## Overseas experience leads to ex-pat life in New Zealand



While at UAS, I studied in Italy and Holland. I am finally applying to graduate school after graduating from UAS almost 4 years ago! I live in New Zealand now and I decided I am going to get a graduate diploma in teaching and learning for secondary school (high school) so I can be a teacher. I want to study art, English, and outdoor education, and the school here in Christchurch has programs in all of these. I have applied for residency here in NZ. After I left Alaska I moved down here for one year and I met Mike while snowboarding in Wanaka. We traveled for two years together, living in Canada, Colorado, California, England, Scotland, where we worked at youth hostels, wilderness camps, and on organic farms. I am now teaching yoga and teaching dance (hip hop to kids) and working at an organic/wholefood shop. I still think often about my study in Holland and Italy. Those were wonderful experiences. Thank you for all of your encouragement. I hope you are still sending students overseas. But you better warn them, they might end up living overseas, like me! (my poor mother)

Sara Dow  
Utrecht, The Netherlands, '97-'98;  
Macerata, Italy, Spring, '99

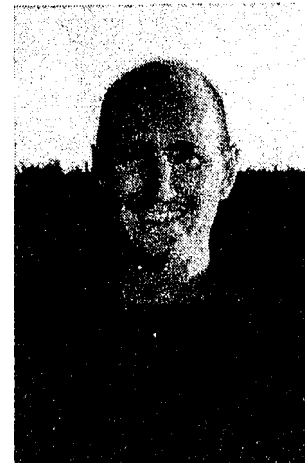
## Exchange experience well worth the cost

I have never regretted my decision to exchange to Sweden. It was so incredibly worth the extra loans that I took out to afford it. I made lasting friendships with Swedish students and continue to stay in touch via e-mail and snail mail. Viewing America from a different perspective changed how I felt about my country, its policies and my apathy towards them. Since my exchange, I have returned to Sweden once and have had one friend come to Alaska for his first American trip.

As for what I am up to right now. I am getting married in June, in Las Vegas. I am working in an elementary school providing behavioral support for SED children. Most importantly, I am plotting ways to travel overseas again and am trying to figure out what I want to be when I grow up.

Windy Winsenber  
Vaxjo, Sweden, Spring '98

## Juneau professional reminisces on adventure in France



finally learn this beautiful language that first touched my heart while first visiting France in 1995.

Like most foreign exchange students I would say that the experience was "eye opening." A few thoughts during that year:

- Culture shock—not as difficult as I thought it may be but the first few weeks are bit of a blur.

I was 32 years old when I decided to take a year sabbatical from Physical Therapy, my profession of 10 years, to live and study in Southern France. My goal was to

- Reverse culture shock—much harder than anticipated. Coming back to the U.S. was a difficult adjustment.
- Strike—a part of life in France, often encouraged and supported. "May Day" (May 1st) seems to be the symbolic start of the strike season which starts in May and ends the next April.
- Fitting in—the misconception that I could seamlessly blend into French society and no one would have a clue I was a foreigner. Wrong!
- The other misconception—in the U.S. the customer is always right. Wrong! Not in France.

It may be the most important decision I've ever made. I frequently think of my French experience, my friends from all over the world, the university in Aix-en-Provence, the good times in the dorms, the espresso, the good cheap wine...it takes me back...

Patrick Ripp  
Aix-en-Provence, France, '99-'00

## The view from over there and back here

Hej from Sweden, I was asked to give a little summary of my time on exchange here in Sweden so here it goes. First off I am in Vaxjo, Sweden, which is in the Southern part of Sweden (luckily the warmer part). My experience thus far has been epic! I have been a wonderful experience to learn so much about other people and cultures. I have been given the opportunity to learn and experience so many new things because of this exchange that I don't even know where to start! I would say the two main things I have gained are a better understanding of the world and how that relates to my life and my aspirations, and how worthwhile the opportunity to experience another country through the exchange program is. Not only have I been able to explore other countries, which so far have included Norway, Finland, Denmark, Germany and Poland, I have also been able to immerse myself in the Swedish culture and way of life. The ability to live and understand how another culture lives is one of the most amazing things I have ever experienced. On top of all that, the school I am studying at is great! The culture here is very education orientated, which provides a very exciting and motivational environment for learning. All in all I can say that my experience so far has been life changing. I realize what an invaluable experience it is to study abroad. I will leave you with a few words another UAS student told me prior to leaving, "don't count the days, make every day count."

Adjo,  
Mark

Hi everyone,

I have returned from Sweden, and after a short readjustment period have started focusing on my next adventure. After spending 6 wonderful months studying in Sweden and traveling throughout Europe I have decided I am hooked. I plan on graduating in December 04 with my BA in Management. After graduating I hope to be hired by a Danish firm that I researched while on exchange. My plan is to work for this company for two years until returning to school to get my masters in Supply Chain Management. I will use this degree to excel within the company and hopefully start a business of my own. The exchange that I went on opened my eyes to the countless opportunities the world has to offer. I hope that any of you reading this will explore the possibility of going on exchange and will grasp the opportunity while it is available to you.

Thanks,  
Mark Graves



Mark Graves, (center, with friends in Stockholm, Sweden)  
Vaxjo, Sweden, Fall '03

## Student discovers hidden treasure in Maltese people

Hello! My name is Wendy Collins and I went on foreign exchange for a year to Malta; a very small country in the Mediterranean Sea, about sixty miles south of Sicily, Italy. The island is only 9 miles across at its widest point. My exchange was an extremely unique experience where I was able to experience an entirely different lifestyle. What I found most striking were the Maltese homes, which are made of limestone brick and plain on the outside. However once inside there are beautiful mosaics throughout and gorgeous courtyards in the center of their homes. The Maltese people are much like their homes; a bit reserved at first, then unfailingly generous and kind once they become friends with you.

While in Malta I also had the opportunity to travel to several cities in Italy. I had the amazing chance to stay in Rome for New Years, which I spent with thousands of other people in St. Peter's Square (Piazza di San Pietro) in a celebration blessed by the Pope. All in all, it was a fantastic experience. After my exchange I returned to UAS and earned a Bachelor of Science in Marine Biology. I am working at UAS and continuing my education to earn a Bachelor of Nursing, and plan on becoming a registered nurse.

Wendy Collins  
Msida, Malta, '00-'01

## Fiji on my mind...



relationships that I developed and the different perspectives that these relationships nurtured. I cannot impart the value of seeing first hand "how the other half lives." In my mind I have lived a blessed life and my experiences as an exchange student are by far the greatest blessing. I will remember them always with great fondness.

Today, I work part-time for a company that assists people experiencing disability, by providing tech support and development for a host of new technologies. [www.jist.net](http://www.jist.net) With the rest of my time I fix all types of broken things for whomever. sean@jist.net

Sean Damron  
Suva, Fiji, Fall '97

## Finding self and soul-mate on exchange



Studying abroad was the best choice I ever made. Spending time in a different environment with a different culture allowed me to see and experience my own life with a whole new set of eyes. I learned not only academia, but life lessons as well: self-sufficiency, self-preservation and self-confidence. I often say, "I traveled halfway around the world and met the most interesting person; myself."

I sometimes think, what would I have done if I hadn't spent a year in England? I can't bear the thought! The opportunity to study abroad changed my life in every way possible. Since that fated journey in 1996 I have gotten married (to an English fellow I met while on exchange), lived in Hawaii, traveled back to England, and moved to Oregon. Spending a year "out of my element" taught me that life is too short to wait for things to happen to you, family and friends exist regardless of geography and, most of all, change is good. Being an exchange student is an experience I would not only repeat but encourage others to partake in.

Tiffany Sargent Thompson  
Hull, England, '96-'97

## A Parent's Perspective

Bo is Going to Scarborough Fair  
As I write this, my son, Robert "Bo" Anderson, is flying to Manchester, England. He is going to a theatre conference at the University of Hull, Scarborough, England, as an official representative of the University of Alaska Fairbanks.

This is not his first visit, but a return to a beloved country where he lived for six months on a UAS study abroad program in 2001. He relished the experience, soaking up the culture in studies of the arts, theatre, and history of Britain. He saw play openings, Shakespeare's Globe Theatre, castles, Roman baths, Stonehenge, Parliament in action, the Queen's 50th Celebration, and absorbed art of the Masters with drawing studies in frequent museum visits (free student pass). They had five week classes then one week off to travel between sessions. On these breaks he was able to see Egypt, Scotland, Wales, France, and Spain—where his UAS roommate, Omar, was also on exchange.

In Egypt, he was able to ride a donkey into the Valley of the Kings to see the Pyramids, swim in the Red Sea, climb Mt. Sinai to see the sacred "burning" bush and finally be attacked by a camel! In Wales he remarked that the "snow (sheep) on the green hills moved!" In Scotland he posed with a stone sculpture of his ancestor, Robert the Bruce, at Edinburgh Castle (photo below). In France he was able to order off menus with his UAS French, see the Eiffel Tower, but not all the art in the Louvre! "That would take days," he said.

It was an unbelievable experience for him—and he gets to do it again! WOW.

Dianne Anderson, parent  
Bo Anderson, London, England, '01-'02



## Scottish student comes to UAS and then lands in Bermuda

When I entered into the international exchange program in Fall, 1996, I had no idea what to expect. However, Alaska was great. The campus is set around beautiful scenery and everyone is friendly. I quickly got involved in all the hiking activities that were on offer and made some great friends - some of whom

I still keep in touch with today. Since leaving I have completed my CA and CIMA accounting qualifications and am now working in Bermuda. Although the weather is warmer here, the 40 mile road in Juneau is longer than the entire island!

Mirelle Allen-Wheeler  
Scottish student to UAS, Fall, '96

## Two UAS faculty reflect on teaching in London

Teaching in London as part of the NCSA Program enabled me to share my love of literature with students in a multi-dimensional way. As part of my course titled "Ghosts and Monsters in Nineteenth Century Literature," we traveled to Whitby, the Yorkshire fishing village that inspired Bram Stoker's *Dracula*. Later in the term, we went on many other excursions, including walking tours of Oscar Wilde's London and Jack the Ripper's East End. As a result of these excursions, the students came to understand the importance of British geography to literary history. For example, our walking tours of east and west London helped students to understand the way that the geography of the city enabled some Victorians to live double lives and to imagine "monsters" such as Dorian Gray, Mr. Hyde, and Jack the Ripper. These insights would have been impossible without experiencing

the contrast between the dark alleyways of Whitechapel and the posh streets of Mayfair.

In addition to gaining new perspectives on literary history, students learned to appreciate the customs and language of a culture that is different than their own. Our semester abroad began in the first days of the Iraq War. Through discussion and media analysis, my students and I gained insight into British national politics and were able to view American foreign policy from a European perspective. Through academic study and the everyday experience of living in a foreign country, we learned a great deal about our world, our literature, and ourselves. Participating in a study abroad program is an unforgettable experience that I highly recommend to all UAS students and faculty.

Alexis Easley, London, Spring, '03

The opportunity to study and explore London using the vehicle of my course—"The Oral Interpretation of British Literature"—not only introduced students to the principles of text selection, analysis, and evaluation but also brought British literature to life for their enjoyment and for the delight of others through their public performances. The class excursions allowed us to become familiar with a wide variety of British writers and poets. For example, we visited the Dickens' House and learned about both Dicken's life and works and about chamber theatre in a one-man show of *The Sparkler of Albion*. We also explored Keats' Home and Hampstead Heath and, because of this inspiration and environment, we enjoyed reciting poetry to each other over a picnic on the heath. A "Bloomsbury Literary Walking Tour" reminded us of the locale in which many of London's writers worked and of their writing that we then discussed in the local pub.

Procuring passes to the British Library listening archives where we heard the actual voices of writers, coupled with a visit to the National Portrait Gallery to view portraits of Great Britain's literary greats, offered an additional historical perspective that we

could never have acquired from simply reading a textbook at home in the states. Additionally, attending workshops at the Theatre Museum and observing actor/tour guides describe the famous Rose and Globe theatres, followed by an all-women staging of *Richard III* at the latter, suggested a variety of performance models that we could evaluate and emulate in our own oral interpretation of literature. We were well prepared for our final readers theatre performance of Kipling's "The Elephant Child" as a result of listening to a guest lecturer speak on "Growing up with Rudyard Kipling" and visiting the Regent's Zoo. These were just a few of the opportunities that I enjoyed and took advantage of with my students. As I have often described to those who ask, "Every morning I woke up in London felt like how I recall my childhood memories of Christmas morning. Getting to know such an exciting city, London, was like opening a present with unexpected but much anticipated delights awaiting inside." Everyone should have this kind of experience sometime in their adult life!

Sue Koester, London, Spring, '03

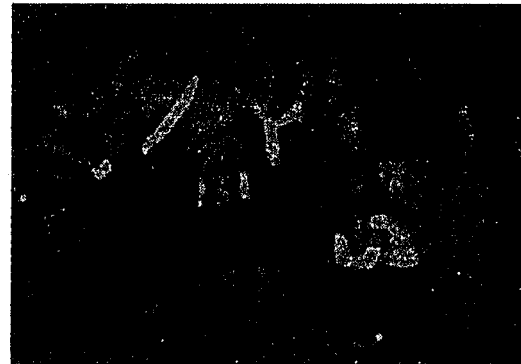




### Just Do It! Says Student Who Spent Year In France

Everyone says this, but I can't think of a better way to put it: going on exchange was one of the greatest experiences I have had to date. On exchange I made friends from all over the world, and had the world opened to me. The classes I took and the people I met exposed me to new perspectives every day, my location allowed me to travel and see things I had always wanted to see, and all while learning a different language. If I had one thing to tell other students, it would be to take the opportunity and go on exchange—I'm hooked. I can't imagine a better adventure.

Jessica Rehfield  
Lille, France, '02-'03  
(second from left in photo below)



*"A journey is a person in itself; no two are alike."*

John Steinbeck

### Student sails the world and then summers in France

In the spring of 2003 twelve UAS students including myself traveled to France, with Sharon Mondich and Robin Walz. We were the first group to take advantage of the UAS French Study Tour. We spent three weeks in the South of France living in Aix-En-Provence and our final week we spent living in Paris. Sharon and Robin shared all they knew about France and its rich history, while the students ventured out to explore the



Carla Mahoskey  
Legon, Ghana, Spring '03



### Seventeen year old succeeds in Aussie studies

Australia is an intriguing country, caught in a cultural tug-of-war between ancient Aboriginal culture and a newly dominant British colonial influence. During my stay, it was difficult to fully understand one history without temporarily disregarding the other, because both histories have such a different and opposing tone. Despite the so-called "culture and history wars" of modern Australia, certain ideologies of both White and Aboriginal Australia have fused and created a modern culture

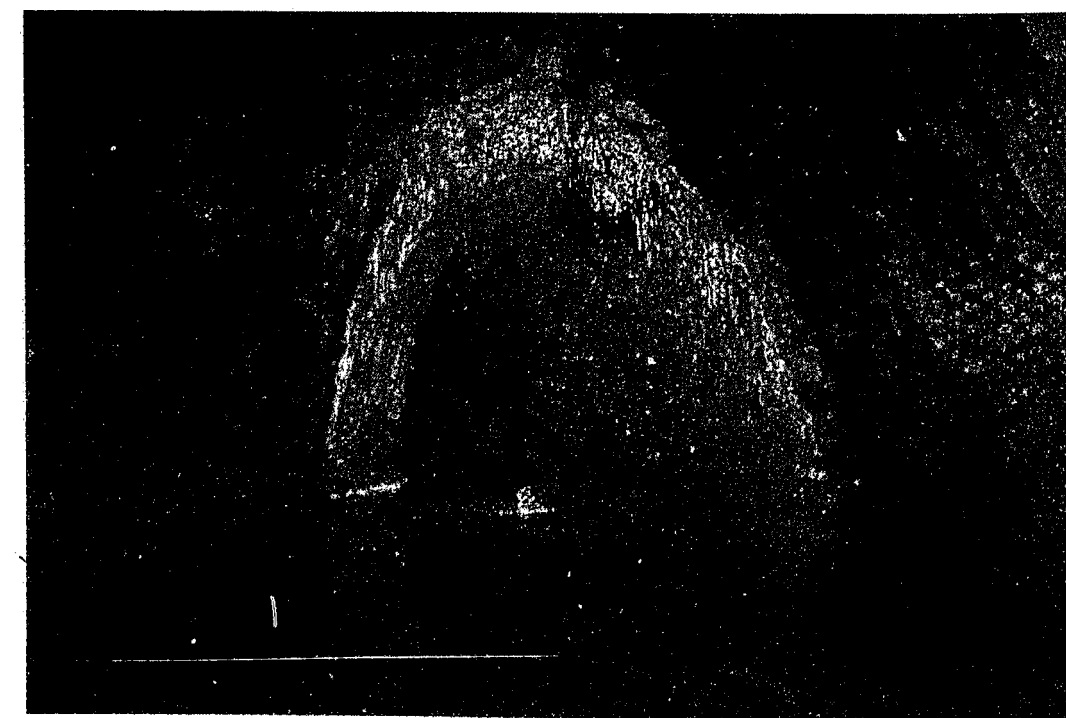
steeped with a deep reverence for the land, the sun, and camaraderie. The very Australian concept of mateship eagerly takes visitors under its wings as well, so it was wonderful to become intertwined and embrace contemporary Aussie culture, both through breathtaking courses and equally breathtaking friendships.

Olivia Watson (left in photo above)  
Canberra, Australia, Spring, '04

country for ourselves. I along with two other students travel the southern coast of France. We started in Marseille and traveled by train along the coast to Monaco. We had the fortune of being able to attend the Cannes Film Festival and mingling with movie stars. I advise all students to take advantage of the

travel opportunities offered through UAS. Many people claim UAS is too small but to them I simply say, "UAS is truly the gateway to the world."

Ryan Green, Semester at Sea,  
Summer, '03; France, Summer, '04



Left, Ryan with friend in Gibraltar. Above, in cave outside Monaco, France.

### Student and daughter volunteer in South African township

Excerpts from recent e-mails from Denise Elston:

Today, a group from the university were given a tour of a black township called Kayamandi: khaya meaning "home" and mandi meaning "sweet" — home sweet home. Sounds nice, huh? Trust me, after visiting this place, Kayamandi is far from a sweet paradise. The township is home to more than 29,000 blacks. About 2/3 of its population is HIV infected. Most teenage girls do not make high school graduation because they are too busy raising their children and trying to survive. The average income is about R1,000 per month, which is about \$130 USD. I have volunteered my time to an organization called ISOS (International Student Organization Stellenbosch). It is an organization that brings students into this township and helps teach the children educational material, English, math, arts, sport, etc...

While walking amongst the township of black men, women and children, a township where white people have only been inside in the past 15 years, an amazing amount of feelings rush thru your body...and your mind. There is sadness because of the living conditions... The homes are constructed of old wood that is barely nailed together. They stand approximately 6 feet tall and are no bigger than 8 feet by 8 feet. They have no floors and the roofs are a sheet of metal thrown on top of the flimsy structure. There is no running water in the homes... only a few are lucky enough to have electricity. The homes share a single bathroom (well it's not a bathroom, but a toilet.) Those three homes house between 30 - 40 people easily... I thought that I had seen poverty back in the States, but I was completely mistaken. These people are barely surviving in the worst conditions imaginable...

Then there are the children. How simple. They followed the group of us the entire way laughing and begging for pictures to be taken of them. Grabbing onto our hands, touching belts, purses, rings, watches, the younger ones amazed at the shining things the girls were wearing in their hair, and the older ones speaking in a language I do not know. The children were very happy to see whites in their township. We are a sign of peace and hope for them... Have a great day and never take for granted what you have!

This past Friday was the first day that I had the opportunity to volunteer with ISOS students to Khayamandi to assist in teaching arts and crafts to the children. The school itself is very simple. No grass for children to run on - they play on concrete. Just an old brick structure with

classrooms; looks a lot like an old prison, small windows, so the rooms are hot and smell of perspiration...The amount of students in each class ranges from 50-70 students... The students bring only themselves to class each day. They have no paper, pencils, books, or school supplies. Luckily the government helps finance some supplies, but not nearly as much as they need or should have. The ISOS group provides all the materials and as we hand out the materials the children wait and watch with great anticipation of the events that are about to happen... they are excited!!!

Kaitelyn was with me for this first time experience, and let me tell you the children loved her. They all wanted Kaitelyn to sit next to them, pulling at her and touching her beautiful blonde hair. I explained to Kaitelyn that she might very well be the first white person their age that has ever been to their school and that is why all the children wanted her to be next to them. This one older girl gave Kaitelyn her chair so she could sit and went and found a broken chair that she gracefully placed next to Kaitelyn. While we played with the dough and newspapers, the children stare at us, who knows what they are thinking. Some laugh with their friends and speak in Xhosa... Something my coordinator wanted to do for each student was take their picture and place it on a folder for that student. So each classroom had a digital camera available for us to take the kids' pictures. Most of the kids in the classroom have never had their picture taken, so when we distribute them next week to the students they will be able to see for the first time what they look like in a photo.

As the school day ended, all of the students ran out and shook our hands, gave us high fives, and big hugs as we departed. They were so well-mannered in class, so grateful to have us help them - it was a very exciting experience! As we drove away the children had their hands on Kaitelyn, not wanting her to leave. It was funny to see how they loved Kaitelyn and how Kaitelyn handled the situation...she did really well...

I can not wait to get back there next Friday!

Denise Elston  
Stellenbosch, South Africa, Spring '04

*"The use of traveling is to regulate imagination by reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are."*

Samuel Johnson

### Student finds warm Swedish welcome in northern climes



Going on exchange to Sweden, was a life changing experience for me. I went to a relatively small city in the northern part of Sweden but felt like I was in some big

European city because of all the students from different countries and all the Swedes who can speak English I'd say from when they are 10 years old.

I was supposed to stay there only one semester, but regardless of -30 Celsius, I

enjoyed it so much that I stayed for the whole year. I got a chance to meet people from all over the world, learn another language and culture, and also learn more about myself. And of course got to see very many amazing things like the ice hotel in the north west of Sweden. Now, it makes me very happy to receive an email somewhere from Italy or Poland with an invitation to come visit and meet somewhere on another continent.

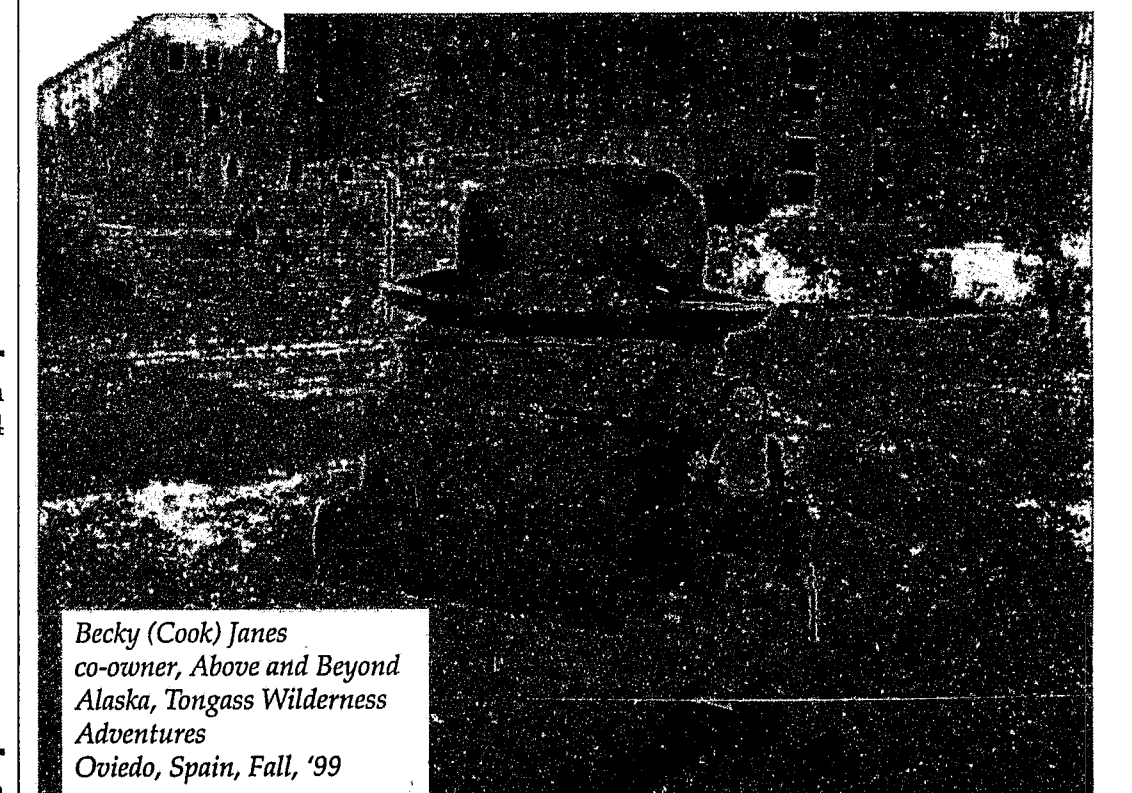
Ivan Stepanov  
Lulea, Sweden, '02-'03

### Family heritage enriches summer in Paris

Being able to spend my summer in France was amazing! It's where my mom's side of the family is from and being raised with French speaking grandparents, it meant a lot to me to be able to embrace my culture again. I experienced so many wonderful things while I was there. I met really amazing people that I am still in touch with. I felt so comfortable there. Our instructor (Sharon Mondich) did an amazing job of putting together what was possibly the best experience of my life. We were all exposed to so much while we were there. I think the most wonderful part of it all is that I came home feeling more like I had "lived" in France than I had "visited." I definitely want to go back, perhaps with UAS next year or by myself, but either way I will be very prepared!



Justin Whittington (with friend in Paris)  
France, Summer, '03



Becky (Cook) Janes  
co-owner, Above and Beyond  
Alaska, Tongass Wilderness  
Adventures  
Oviedo, Spain, Fall, '99



## Dutch exchange opens career doors in London and Alaska



Some people say that who you are today is somewhat shaped by who you have known in the past. I for one consider myself very fortunate to have been shaped by many great people from all corners of the world. My name is Joe Pelayo and I was an international exchange student in Tilburg, Holland for the entire school year of 1999-2000. It was a great year where I met close friends that introduced me to a spectrum of things from all aspects of life. That year not only benefited my personal life but my professional life as well. There are many things an international exchange can do for anyone.

When I first arrived in Tilburg, I was placed in a 5 floor building with 3 wings made up of 8 room corridors full of international students ranging from Peru to Russia. Of course at first, I was a bit shy and searched for the first American or English-speaking person I could find, but after a few weeks of ice breaking...it was a different story. I began to make a conscious effort to spend time with people of different nationalities and asked a lot of questions about anything. Luckily most of the international students were in Tilburg to learn English so my primary language became the medium of communication. After a few weeks I realized I knew the names of at least 80% of the total 120 international students there. Not only did I know their names, but most importantly...I knew who they were. So now imagine living in a building where you can play soccer in the morning with Andrea from Italy, have lunch with Dijana from Norway, and paella with Gema from Spain for dinner. This was my life. I engaged in activities with anyone or any group and eventually developed strong ties with many. Sometimes, I have no words to explain how wonderful it is to develop a connection with a person completely different from you. I believe it's very good for the soul and should be experienced by everyone. It truly was a magical year that unfortunately had to come to an end. After a few adventures along the way, October break in Rome, Christmas in Madrid, and Easter break in Sicily...I returned home during the last part of May 2000.

A year had passed and I was near the end of my degree. Joan Cahill from the Permanent Fund Corporation came into my Finance class and talked about internships sponsored by the PFC. There was an internship that was sought after over all of the others. It was the intern-

ship in the city of London, England with an international bond firm. I applied for 6 including the one in London and kept my hopes down to prepare for the worse. Then week after week during the end of April, I kept receiving letters from the domestic firms saying thanks but no thanks. Not even a single interview was given by any of the firms I had applied for until that one day. It was about 5 or 6 in the morning when the phone rang in my house. He was one of the managing partners for Rogge Global Partners Plc., the firm in London. He had chosen 4 and I had made the cut! We set a time for the interview and I used the time in between to prepare. After a follow-up interview I was awarded the prestigious internship in London, England. The manager who interviewed me later said that he had already chosen me after the first interview. He cited that he liked my experience abroad and my open attitude towards working with people of different backgrounds. I was ecstatic. Not only did I have a chance to live in London and work, but also a chance to see all of my old friends again and make new ones.

After working in London for 3 months I planned to take a trip around Europe to see some old friends. Before I left, an email was sent to my account informing me of a position with the State of Alaska. The position was for an Assistant Investment Officer who would help manage the internal portfolio of the retirement funds for the State of Alaska. I remember doing 2 interviews. One was in London at a calling center and the other was in Tilburg at another calling center. Strangely enough my friend Andrea and I were walking down the street after the interview, we ran into two of our old Dutch friends! They invited us to a dinner with the new international exchange students. It was great to laugh and reminisce of old times and to see shy faces not knowing what lay ahead of them that year. After my trip I came back to Alaska for a final interview where I was given the position.

There are few words to describe my gratitude for the international exchange program. It has truly made me who I am today by giving me a chance to take risks and open myself to cultures this world has to offer. I also credit the exchange program for opening up doors of opportunity in my career and influencing future career and life goals. I wish and hope all international students have experiences like mine or better and that many others who are thinking of applying do apply. It was a great trip and as one of my Italian friends used to say...the world is my playground.

Joe Pelayo  
Tilburg, The Netherlands, '99-'00



## German student interns with Alaska Legislature

Initially, I had plans to spend my year abroad in Vancouver. I am glad I did not.

I had a wonderful 10 months in Southeast - right from the beginning. Fully prepared for rain, I took the ferry up the Inside Passage. Instead I was greeted with sunshine (which amazingly, was there to stay for TWO full weeks), awesome scenery and a taste of what lay ahead of me. I could not have chosen a better way of getting to Juneau.

In the months that followed, I fell in love with the place. I was outdoors as often as possible - feeling that the best way to deal with the rain was simply to ignore it. I went on my first pushy hacking trip, stayed overnight in cabins, went snow shoeing and skiing and loved it all.

Apart from these leisure-time experiences that made Southeast a more familiar place to me, the setting of UAS inspired me every day anew - rest assured that nowhere in Germany will you find a university next to a lake, so close to both the ocean and the mountains. My insights into the region were complemented by the courses I took. I opted for "exotic" courses like horn carving and compass reading. Apart from the fun these courses brought, they provided me with different facets of life in Alaska.

My second semester had other challenges in store for me. I was fortunate enough to be accepted into the Legislative internship - as the only foreign exchange student. Compared to the first semester on campus, this was an experience of a different type. Being involved in the political process, I acquired first-hand knowledge of the intricacies of the political game. It was a challenging and extremely interesting experience for me. An experience of which I am still making use.

I have been back home for almost three years now, finishing my studies. But all this time, I have been looking for reasons to come back to Juneau and Southeast Alaska. In a few months, my dream will finally come true.

Steffi Walter, UAS, '00-'01

"A Journey of a thousand miles begins with one step."

Lao Tzu

## Austrian student comes to UAS and joins the Juneau Symphony



Hello!

My name is Alexandra and I am from Austria. I spent one semester at UAS. Precisely, I stayed there from January till May 2003 and I had such a good time, it is just incredible.

I came to Juneau at the end of my studies (music and English) and so I did not have so much pressure to take many hard courses. Thus I could really enjoy myself and meet many interesting people. I played violin in the Juneau Symphony and this also helped me to get to know many people, whom I am fortunately still in contact with.

What can I say about my semester abroad? It was a wonderful and rewarding experience. I think I grew up a lot, I definitely got more mature. I met many wonderful people whom I could have great conversations with and I loved the country. That is probably a lot to say because I haven't even seen half of it, but I am definitely planning to come back next summer. There is still so much to do, people to visit and whales to see...

When I came home from Alaska last year, I got my Master of Arts and I am now teaching music and English at an International Bilingual School in Graz, Austria. It is a lot of fun, I love what I do and I love the kids. I tell them a lot about Alaska and they realize that I really want to go back there, soon.

I am really grateful that I had the opportunity to study at UAS and to go abroad before my studies ended and "serious" life began. I miss all the people I met, and I hope that I will see some of them again soon. If you want to write me, if you remember me, please do so: alexandra.glaser@web.de I would like to hear from you! I really miss Juneau and our cool green VW Bus with moss on top!

Alexandra Glaser, UAS, Spring, '03

## The Roving Russells!

"Travel is fatal to prejudice, bigotry and narrow-mindedness, and many of our people need it sorely on these accounts. Broad, wholesome, charitable views of men and things cannot be acquired by vegetating in one little corner of the earth all one's lifetime."

Mark Twain

The sister and brother team of Wonder and Levi Russell have been exceptional students at UAS. Wonder completed her distance BLA in 2002, after the following educational adventures: going to Mexico with Rick Bellagh's language and culture series; studying in England for a year (which included joining a rugby team, interning at a British TV station, and getting a leading role in a British theatre production); being a visiting student at Concordia University in Montreal, Canada; a summer session

with the New York Film Academy in Los Angeles; and distance courses while living in Thailand. The whole Russell family shared the Montreal and Thailand adventures and Levi has done his own share of globetrotting.

Regarding her unconventional education, Wonder wrote, "How did I come so far, geographically and educationally? Especially when I think of both together—how does anyone come to graduation by living like a gypsy? It makes me laugh out loud, it is too marvelous... Many times we four vagabonds have commented on how blessed Levi and I are to go to school at UAS... Nowhere else in the world could I have found anyone to match your support, commitment, and friendship...you have a unique, unparalleled commitment to students matched only by the integrity of UAS' commitment to an excellent education." Wonder is currently living in Spokane, WA, and works with film production. Levi, who went on exchange to Sweden, and will be graduating from UAS with a BBA degree.



## Wonder's touch adds magic to play

A WEARSIDE theatre group has welcomed its first Cyber actress into the cast of its latest production.

The Royalty Theatre has enlisted Alaskan actress Wonder Russell after she read about the group on the Internet.

Wonder, who is studying at Sunderland University, impressed the group so much that she landed a leading role in the upcoming production A Mid-Summer Nights Dream.

Producer Marge Barton was delighted when she met Wonder. "She had read about us on the Internet and got in touch when she came to Sunderland because she is interested in acting," she said.

"She came along to a couple of our rehearsals and did a few read-throughs to try out for a part."

"I was amazed. She reads Shakespeare as well as anyone I've met."

"I think we have found a real little star here. She has loads of enthusiasm and is absolutely brilliant. We're so glad she read about us on the Net and decided to get in touch."

The cast are currently putting the finishing touches to the production, which will run from March 6 to 11. Tickets are £5 and £3 for concessions, available from Reynolds Outdoor Centre, Derwent Street, near Park Lane Interchange on 565 7945.

● Pictured left to right from the top are cast members Stuart MacKenzie, Laura Elphinstone, Adam Shaw, Wonder Russell and Liam Olsen.

Wonder in Sunderland Echo, March 3, 2000.

Studied in Sunderland, England, '99-'00.



Levi Russell, while living in Thailand

## Levi's journey north

I spent the Spring 2003 semester in Lulea, Sweden. I really cannot say enough about how wonderful and valuable a study abroad experience can be. Simply put, you will never have a more memorable, fulfilling, enriching, and life-changing semester of school in your life! As the barriers that once stood between nations and continents are being broken down, today's college student cannot afford to isolate himself within their own country and culture. The international education, perspective, gained, as well as unforgettable friends and memories are absolutely priceless.

Levi Russell  
Lulea, Sweden, Spring '03

## Wonder's travel tips

- Take into your backpack equal parts humor and curiosity.
- Nourish with a sense of wanderlust.
- Pack a never give up attitude; strap on the patience of a mountain guru.
- Pad everywhere with common sense.
- Select traveling partners with great care, for they are the lens through which you'll view the trip, including your very self.
- Take a good walking stick to lean on when you find a breathtaking view, and to beat away self pity at its first appearance.
- Invest in superior foot support so your path is never derailed.
- Read your guidebook for wisdom, but let your hands and head work and teach themselves what cannot be learned in a book.
- Travel is a life skills course; the test is your ability to negotiate every unpaved road, to appreciate every change in the weather, and to let the experience mold you into the person you want to be. Travel is not passive; you will be changed. How, is up to you. Enjoy.

## Student connects with Korean heritage

During the 2002-2003 school year, I went to Korea as an exchange student. I am a Korean-American who was born in Alaska. I have been to Korea before on a vacation and I pretty much know some Korean. My purpose of going to Korea is to know who I am. I have always dreamed of wanting to live in Korea when I graduate college. Doing this exchange program helped me understand and learn the Korean people and its culture. I have enjoyed my stay in Korea. If there was an opportunity for me to live in Korea, I would take that opportunity in a heart beat.

Hana Lee  
Seoul, Korea, '02-'03

## Exchange student finds future in Juneau

At the moment I boarded the plane, I had no idea what the exchange would mean to me. I had tried to stay away from expecting certain things, or imagining what it would be like. Research on Alaska was limited in those days (life before internet) and I was clueless about what to expect. Now I realize that this exchange was the door to major changes in my life, to a whirlwind of experiences, and adventures. I was instantly absorbed by a network of people who exposed me to so many new places and impressions. It was, simply said, overwhelming. Not being overly prepared was the best thing that I did, it left me open to absorb everything without a pre-shaped picture in my mind. It was the most wonderful way to be exposed to a different culture, and to be integrated into a community instantly. It was incomparable to reading about other places, watching movies of even going on a vacation to a foreign place. I have now lived here for about 8 years and can now see that the exchange was a perfect taste of the real thing.

Benthe Mertl-Posthumus  
Dutch student to UAS, '95-'96

## Simply stated...

What did I get out of my exchange year?

Besides a functioning second language and world wide couch-surfing connections, I ended up with a better understanding and appreciation of cultural differences.

Laurel McCullough  
Angers, France, Fall '98





## Student finds adventure up north and down under

I consider myself a very fortunate, maybe even lucky, UAS student. My freshmen year I went to Lulea University of Technology in Lulea, Sweden for the Spring semester. It was an amazing experience getting to know such a beautiful culture and live in such a outrageously clean country for 6 months. Lulea is in northern Sweden so I spent lots of time outside enjoying the cold weather and there were plenty of mountains to ski. It's nearly impossible to say ALL the people of a certain country behave in one general manner, but I'd say a majority of the Swedes I had the pleasure of getting to know were almost always funny and up for crazy adventures anytime.

As if my Swedish experience wasn't enough, my sophomore year I spent the Spring semester in Sydney, Australia, attending Macquarie University. MU has about 28,000 students, but I still felt like I individually counted and was able to get as much personal attention as I needed. There are about 40 beaches within the city limits of Sydney so I did my best to see as many as I could. The night life in Sydney is incredible, every single suburb has a slightly different taste and feel to it as far as music and entertainment, etc. goes. Even after 5 months of exploring the area, I still found new places to go and new favorites to definitely return to. With so many young travelers there is such a high demand for different tours all over the country, making budget traveling a breeze. I saw my fair share of the country including the desert, the Great Barrier Reef, countless beaches (and surfers :o), and the jungle, just to name a few.

In a couple weeks I'll be heading to Europe for a few months of backpacking on my own. Without the travel experience and knowledge I gained on both of my exchanges, I wouldn't be nearly as prepared and excited as I am for this trip. Traveling seems to be something that gets in your blood and going on international exchange was a perfect way for me to get started. I'd recommend it to any GLOBALsapien.

Bonnie (B.J.) Robinson, Lulea, Sweden, Sp. '02; Sydney, Australia, Sp. '03

## The Eruption of Migrant Life

Han de ir por todos los fines de la tierra, a la mano derecha, y a la mano izquierda, y de todo en todo iran hasta la ribera del mar y pasaran adelante.

(They shall go unto the ends of the earth, to the right and to the left, and in the end they will reach the seashore, and still they shall go onward)

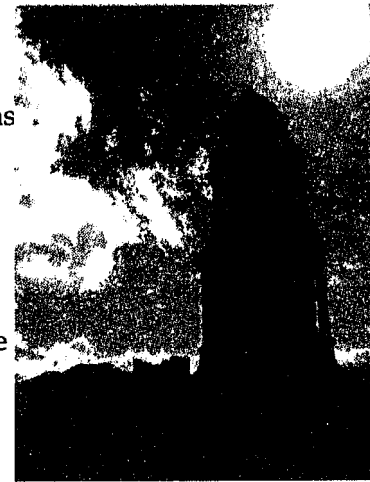
—Relacion de Michoacan, ca. 1540

Like some mystical dragon for nine tedious years the volcano Paricutin erupted—engulfing forty square kilometers of countryside while swallowing up the closest two regional pueblos, that of San Salvador Paricutin and San Juan Parangaricutiro. Francisco, a proud Tarascan/Purepecha native man, was born the exact same day the volcano began erupting on February 7, 1943. Fear-filled memories haunt him with the horror of the continual blackened skies, the scalding hot lava flows covering pueblos, churches, crops and farm land, and the constant movement of the people fleeing the volcano that domineeringly claimed their homelands. Finally more than nine years later when the volcano went into a restless slumber a new pueblo was established named Angahuan—a pueblo and its people still struggling with the consequences of the 9,000 foot high dragon, Paricutin. The course of destiny changed life here and it became even harsher. Francisco's nightmares have not subsided.

While attending the University of Latin America in Morelia, Michoacan, I went to visit the volcanic site of Paricutin, twice—once with the University as a

planned excursion only to the church site that was covered by the lava flow and then again I was drawn back to further explore this force of nature a bit closer. I thought what a rare opportunity to stand at the top of a dormant volcano. Renting a horse from my guide Francisco we ventured through terrains of pine, cactus, avocados and fruit orchards in full bloom with their pink blossoms contrasted against the azul sky. I found out that most of the available farmland had been covered by the lava flows and Angahuan's people were struggling to survive now by the occasional guiding service to the volcano. Throughout Mexico many of the people in the small pueblos make less than two dollars a day—hardly enough to provide tortillas for the family. Forty percent or more of the population is below poverty level. When a place has so little resources available for one to feed their families, often leaving the area in search of work is the only answer. Migration to the United States is a sizzling hot topic right now—with many people opposed to letting people from Mexico enter the States to better their existence.

Standing in the middle of steaming vapor vents of the now sleeping dragon—I thought of the ironic circum-



stances that has forever tethered Francisco's life to Paricutin—first in birth and now in occasional tourism. We hiked together up the lava encrusted sides and circumnavigated the rim—he was amazingly fit for a man over sixty. I knew his family would eat well that evening with the fee from my guided journey but I wondered about all the slow months to follow. In reality when you stop to

think about it, almost all of us are immigrants from somewhere else...and most of us here in Alaska enjoy the benefits of living in a crystal-like world. We have freedoms unknown to others, like being able to travel because we want to not because we have to. For many poor families in Mexico they look to America for their future and they leave their past in Mexico only so they can survive. I look forward to the United States and Mexico coming to some agreement in terms of illegal aliens by granting temporary legal status or less strict naturalization laws. Until laws change, I will keep my heart open to compassion and understanding of others erupting struggles and their desires and reasons to go onward."

Shirlena Montanye  
Migrations Studies Program  
Morelia, Mexico, Spring, '04

## Holland opens door to the world

In my junior year at UAS I decided that studying abroad would be a great way to expand my horizons and enrich my education. I decided that Europe had the most to offer me and my course of study. I wanted to fit in as much traveling the continent as possible so The Netherlands was a natural choice because of its central location. I began working with Elizabeth Schelle and soon I had all of the work done. I was accepted in the ISEF program to study at the University of Groningen in North-eastern Holland.

I remember getting off the plane at Schiphol Airport in Amsterdam and taking the first train ride of my life. It was thrilling to be in a different country alone, going to a city I could not pronounce properly.

Holland is an amazing country full of wonderful people and lots of bicycles. To say it is flat is a pathetic understatement. You can buy a dozen roses at the market for \$6. I can count on one hand the number of Dutch folk I met who did not speak perfect English (and French and German for that matter.) I tried taking a Dutch language class but every time I tried to speak to a local they would reply "Let's just speak English, OK?"

From Holland I set out to see Europe. Waterloo and Antwerp were names in books I'd read but there they were, still. I spent five days in Switzerland where it is just like the postcards. I saw the Eiger Nordwand and hiked to the base of the Matterhorn. There are palm trees that grow on the banks of Lake Geneva. I saw the dark gargoyles overlooking the bridge on the Vltava River in Prague. I swam in the North Sea off Schiermonnikoog Island.

The most fascinating thing about my semester abroad was the people I met. I lived in an apartment with students from all over the world. There were people from Italy, Spain, Ireland, Germany, Finland, Russia, Norway, Scotland, Sweden, France, Denmark, China, South Africa, Austria, Poland, and Montana. We all shared our condition of being young and away from home. It was an incredible opportunity to be a citizen of the world. I learned what soccer means to someone from Madrid. I learned many of the French think America is something between *Baywatch* and *Jerry Springer*. I still keep in touch with the people I met there.

When I returned to America I was at a loss. I spent a few days in Seattle with my sister. I walked around the city and

ventured over one of the bridges spanning I-5. I saw six lanes of cars with a single driver in each. The day before I was in a country where mothers pedal their two children and a load of groceries on a one speed bicycle. People asked me what Europe was like but I had no answer. It was not until a month or so of being home that I could grasp at the lessons Europe taught me. I had to take time to compare the previous semester and the life I'd always known.

I can honestly say that my semester abroad was the most significant and enlightening part of my education. I gained an understanding of a place that I could not with a Eurail Pass and two weeks. I got familiar with the guy selling fried fish in the market, I learned the good places to eat and the places that had satellite baseball on at 3:00 A.M. I learned what other people think about Americans and Alaskans as a subset of that group. But more than all of this, I learned about my home and myself. It was an amazing experience that I would recommend to anyone.

Henry Webb, The Netherlands, Fall, '99