The Rural Alaska Honors Institute (RAHI) was founded in 1982 at the University of Alaska-Fairbanks as part of the Student Development Program, at the request of the Alaska Federation of Natives. It is operated by Alaska Native Programs, a department within the College of Liberal Arts.

The Student Development Program is an on-campus effort to meet rural higher education needs. The primary purpose of the program is to improve the success of rural, and particularly Native, students who come to UAF to get a degree. We will attempt to do so in the following ways:

1. Improve the preparation of rural students before they start their freshman year.

2. Offer new courses relevant to students from rural areas intending to return to their home regions after earning their degrees.

3. Encourage the development of special programs, targeted at responding to needs of rural organizations and corporations by University departments.

RAHI is an effort at improving student preparation before college enrollment.
RURAL ALASKA HONORS INSTITUTE-1986
Staff Roster

Coordination and Supervision

Dennis Demmert, Director, Alaska Native Programs
Jim Kowalsky, Coordinator, RAHI
Ann Frentzen, Director of Academic Planning and Evaluation
Lorrinda Gaylord, Secretary, RAHI

Tim Doran, Academic Coordinator
Lincoln Saito, Dormitory Supervisor
Roy Corral, Recreation Coordinator
Sue McHenry, Counselor, Rural Student Services
Machelle Wells, Microcomputer Lab Technician

Instruction

Tom Bartlett (School of Management, UAF), Introduction to Business Elective
Dan Brady (McKinley Alternative School), Mathematics*
Rheba Dupras (Rasmuson Library, UAF), Library Skills
Bart Garber (Alaska Native Programs, UAF), ANCSA*
Elmer Haymon (Behavioral Sciences & Human Services, UAF), Education Elective
Nils Johansen (Mining & Geological Engineering, UAF), Engineering Elective
Linda Haugen-Nichols (Alaska Native Programs, UAF), College Learning Skills
Sue McHenry (Rural Student Services, UAF), College Knowledge
Kathleen Norris (Monroe High School), Writing for College, Public Speaking*
David Norton (Institute of Arctic Biology, UAF), Natural Science Elective
Greg Owens (Loyola Sacred Heart High School), Mathematics*
Dave Ringle (St. Mary's High School), Writing for College, Public Speaking*
Machelle Wells (Alaska Native Programs, UAF), Word Processing *(will also teach RAHI Team Project)

Dormitory and Recreation Staff (all UAF undergraduates)

Roy Agloinga (White Mountain), Assistant Dormitory Supervisor
Mark Anaruk (Fairbanks), Recreation Assistant
Sandra Erlich (Kutzebue), Dormitory Assistant
Patrick Samson (Kipnuk), Recreation Assistant
Sandra Williams (Allakaket), Dormitory Assistant
Mary Yunak (Kotlik), Dormitory Assistant
FAMOUS 1986 RAHI QUOTES

Turn off the hose!!

Jazz isn’t dead, it just smells funny.

Time is the greatest of all teachers; unfortunately, it kills all of its students.

Jesus saves, and the Nanooks score on the rebound.

Just remember: Wherever you go, there you are.

No brains — No headaches

I’m so far behind, I thought I was first.

There’s a light at the end of the tunnel; unfortunately it’s the headlight of an oncoming train.

More clouds, more challenge.

Hearing footsteps makes you want to run faster.

I just want you to know, I resemble that statement.

Ask me no questions and I’ll tell you no fables.

Your hair is so long Moses couldn’t even part it.

Challenge yourself by coming to RAHI (learn to get up in the morning).

Onion, you amuse me.

Left, you humor me.

I can’t think in ten minutes.

The harder you try the better off you are.

Challenge yourself.

Give your best.

Can’t soar with the Eagles when your working with Turkeys.

You can’t hoot with the owls and fly with the eagles.
If you want to have a successful first year in college, don't fall in love and don't catch the flu (unless, of course, you fall in love with a super-student who lives in the library!)

To be is to do - Socrates
To do is to be - Jean-Paul Sartre
Do be do be do - Frank Sinatra
Hello. This is to the students that I have or have not met during RAHI. I know at first the days dragged on slowly by and by. This was just your new experience of being away from home. But, don’t you think it was useful to stay altogether in one dorm? I’m happy to say that you were all special to me. Even though all of you did not see, You all did swell in your homework and classes. And with this you earned new friends by the masses. I hope you had fun in this wonderful place. Cause I really enjoyed everyones face. This poem is for you all. I really had a blast being with all of you, no matter short or tall. I want you to know that things were alright. Cause you chosen people were so very bright. I’m losing my thoughts as I think of something to say. Cause in my heart, you, my friends, will always be okay. I’ll miss everyone of you as you go to your homes. Cause I’ll never have a reason to write anymore good poems. Even though some of you may think I’m crazy by saying these things. I can’t help it, but my thoughts just bing. I want to thank everyone for the things you have done. Especially the way that everyone made this dorm one. It’s hard for me to do this. Cause I never did something like this in a bliss. I hope you enjoy this poem. Cause you’ll be going home where there may be some boredom. My feelings are true. Cause when I go home, I’ll miss you and turn blue. Before I leave, I want you to know. That when you go home, encourage other Juniors to go. They should have a chance like you had. So when they decide to go to college, it won’t have to be bad. Well, I think this is enough. Cause it’s getting real rough (that is, to say GOOD-BYE). Please, for me, take care. Cause wherever you go, I’ll be right there (in this poem and maybe in your minds). I have to say good-bye. And, please don’t cry. Cause I know how you feel. For all of you filled me with appeal. Thanks a bunch for being my friends. So, I guess this poem has come to an end.

Written by
Tammy Parrett
Mountain Village, Alaska
TEACHERS OF RAHI

Teachers. Please, this is so hard to say. Especially when I’ve been here day after day. You all are so neat and kind. That sometimes I wish I was blind. No, I lie! I really would like to say. That you are very special in a good way. I liked the way you taught. It made me use every thought. The skills were good to learn. For you all were very concerned. This poem is for you all. Cause you are, to me, so very tall. (well, at least everyone of you is taller than I) Thank you so very much. And that’s a great big bunch. You all were so sweet and nice. And never did you ever be cold as ice. You made my work hard. But, I’m sorry I can’t send you a card. This is from the heart. So, I’m very sad to depart. Before I leave, I want everyone to receive. This poem that I have written. Even though my feelings are like that of a kitten. I want you all to know. You all were there for me when I was low. Learning from you was easy (except ANCSA). All the homework made me quite quizzical. Sorry I lost confidence. I really am secure, only when I am working with my independence. Dave, I’d like to say. That you and everyone were okay (more like GREAT)!! Greg, you’re good. Cause you taught us the best you could. Lee, you were right. When you said that I was bright. Sue, you don’t walk like a penguin (even though people say you do. I think that’s RUDE) But, you’re the one who let me decide that I want UAF to let me come in. Bart, you taught me well. I think you’re really swell. Thanks for all the ANCSA information. I now really want to work in my community communication. Rheba, thanks for the use of the library. Even though I thought I wouldn’t pass because I has lots of dreary. I’m glad you taught me about the microfiche and other stuff. Cause if I didn’t know, it would be really rough. Dan, thanks for the public speaking class. It put me into a blast. I’m glad we spoke in front of everyone. But, for the most part, I’m happy that I was able to get done. Kathy, Hello! I had fun in team project. Even though I never really made an effort to eject. I’m sorry. But, as I came to. I realized that phone calls and speaking is what I had to do. Thanks. Elmer, you’re the pick of the crop. But, you’re no cop. I never knew how much education could be. Until you taught everything to me. Now, that I have learned. I’ve basically looked at all the things I’ve earned. High school teaching is for me. That’s where I want to be (at home teaching). Thanks all you people. I really think you all deserve a medal. You all teach so well. I’ve just begun to swell (meaning that I want to cry). Cause I really hate to say:

GOOD-BYE!!

WRITTEN BY
Tammy Parrett
Mountain Village, Alaska
THE SUN AND LIFE

The Sun rises and Life begins.
Why does the Sun rise?
Why does Life begin?

The Sun sets and Life ends.
Why does the Sun set?
Why does Life end?

Does the Sun really rise?
Does Life really begin?
Does the Sun really set?
Does Life really end?

by Tammy Mills

HOMESICK

A song remembers my home.
A home far away.

A dream in the night,
A smile in the day.

A magnet, memories of home.
A friend, you are here.
A joke, I laugh, then
A sob. You hold me close.

A quiet, no need to talk.

An understanding, you know how I feel.

A Touch.

by Tammy Mills
WIND

The wind whispers,
whispers to the flying birds,
whispers to the cloudy clouds,
whispers to the trees and says,
"Have a cool breeze."

RAHI

Rural Alaska Honors Institute
where the students
don't play the flute
but run out of loot.

The students have a glorious time,
they stand in the breakfast line,
but there they don't get a lemon lime.

When the days are
grey and there's no time
for fun and laughter, there's
always someone there, to get you
back on the road and
to study in happiness.

RAHI, a good way
to get your head in
gear, they treat you fair and square
and don't forget, they share.

As I write this down, I think
of the fun times I had
during RAHI. What a great place to be.
There's a future ahead of you
RAHI 86
GO FOR IT!

by Josie Augustine, '86!
MONARCH

Grizzled he stands
an old monarch
ruling
and leading
his band of sheep.

Brown eyes
watch.

Eyes that saw
death, birth,
and pain.

His crown
of horns are
chipped
and worn,
but strong.

I focus the sights.
A small move
of a finger—
a rumble.

Echoes accuse
as he falls.

I have
my trophy,
but lost
forever
is a great
leader.

by Tammy Mills

STORM

I feel it,
My Spirit,
hidden inside
a cardboard cage.

Lifeless dust
covers it
with a grating
Silence.

A wrathful storm,
My Spirit,
contained and untouched,
not knowing,
but longing
for the great plains of
Sky.

The whispering knowledge of
the wind,
and most of all,
the brilliance of
a fiery sun.

The growing storm
waits,
gaining power.

by Tammy Mills
HOME

I'm far away from home.
All I see are the trees and willows there.

Buildings turn to mountains, and streets, deep lonely valleys.

It's not cars I hear, but birds singing as they fly from tree to tree.

I see and call.
Someone turns, not you.

The blueness of the sky is like the river at home, cool and peaceful.

In the car, my head hanging out, daydreaming.

Boats race over water, my hair streams as the motor roars.

Honk.
I'm back with the others, but strangely alone.

Will I never, ever stop dreaming of my home?

by Tammy Mills
LIGHT

Sunlight, shadows, shades, and glare.

Starlight, wishes, wonders, and mystery.

Moonlight, miracles, romance, and magic.

Lifelight, love, smiles, and hope.

My Light, future, friends, and You.

by Tammy Mills

METALS IN THE SKY

The Sun, a ball of liquid gold, rises eating the enveloping darkness, and banashing the cool ice cream fresh breeze. Time passes. Then, slowly it sinks, as the tempered Moon of silver rises above the sapphire sea.

by Tammy Mills
LISTEN

Turning heads,
low whispers,
one voice
moving up and down,
creating emphasis.
Students beware,
control the input,
don't sway
and
be yourself.

by Tammy Mills
YOUR HOLD

Because of my love
you hold my heart within
your hand.

You make the choice.
You can crush it,
or
open your hand and
let the sunlight of
your smile
help it to grow.

Don't just hold it though,
because if you hold it,
it will neither grow nor die.

I'll be alive,
in an endless state of
torture.

I need to be warned away,
or held really close.

Any other way and I'll
always want you and
will hope
for the warmth
of your smile.

by Tammy Mills
I have a slave.
It does my every bidding,
It follows my every word.
Instructions done to the letter.

Aren't you a little bit jealous?
There is only one problem.
One thing that blights our relationship.

I, the master often makes mistakes,
it, the computer just does what I command.

by Tammy Mills
for Michelle Wells
RAHI

RAHI is almost over, as soon as it started it is going to end. With all the friends that I newly made.
But soon a time will surely come when we must say, good-bye.
With all the friends that we have made they will forever be stored in your brain, and hopefully never to go insane.
As hard as it was for us to come here, it will be even harder as departure, draws near.
The work was hard which made us all want to go home.
But to the ones that stuck it out will come a certain satisfaction for they had taken some action, something challenging, here at RAHI.

by Kenny Beans

NATURE

A comfort, the trees and hills around my home.

Beauty, created to be enjoyed, but not defiled.

I stand and wonder. How can others take for granted, the fresh air, beautiful hills, mountains, and streams around them?

They should look close and see the wonderland that Mother Nature has given us all.

by Tammy Mills
A drop of dew within a dream falling, falling, falling from a green, green leaf.

A dream, fantasy of dragons breathing fire, fire, fire from yawning cave mouths.

A dragon big bold and strong. So fierce, fierce, fierce with tooth and claw.

A strong emotion filling us with feelings, feelings, feelings hard to comprehend.

Us graduating dispersing going, gone, gone, gone, missing you all.

by Tammy Mills