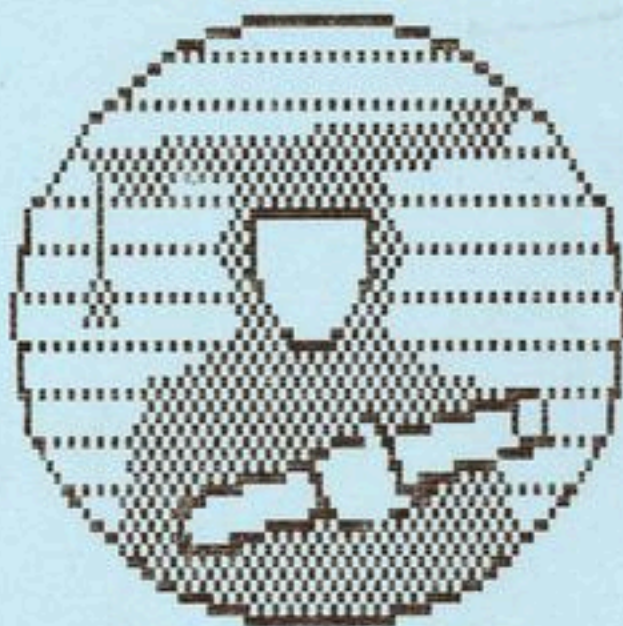


# RAHI MEMORIES



1986

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.

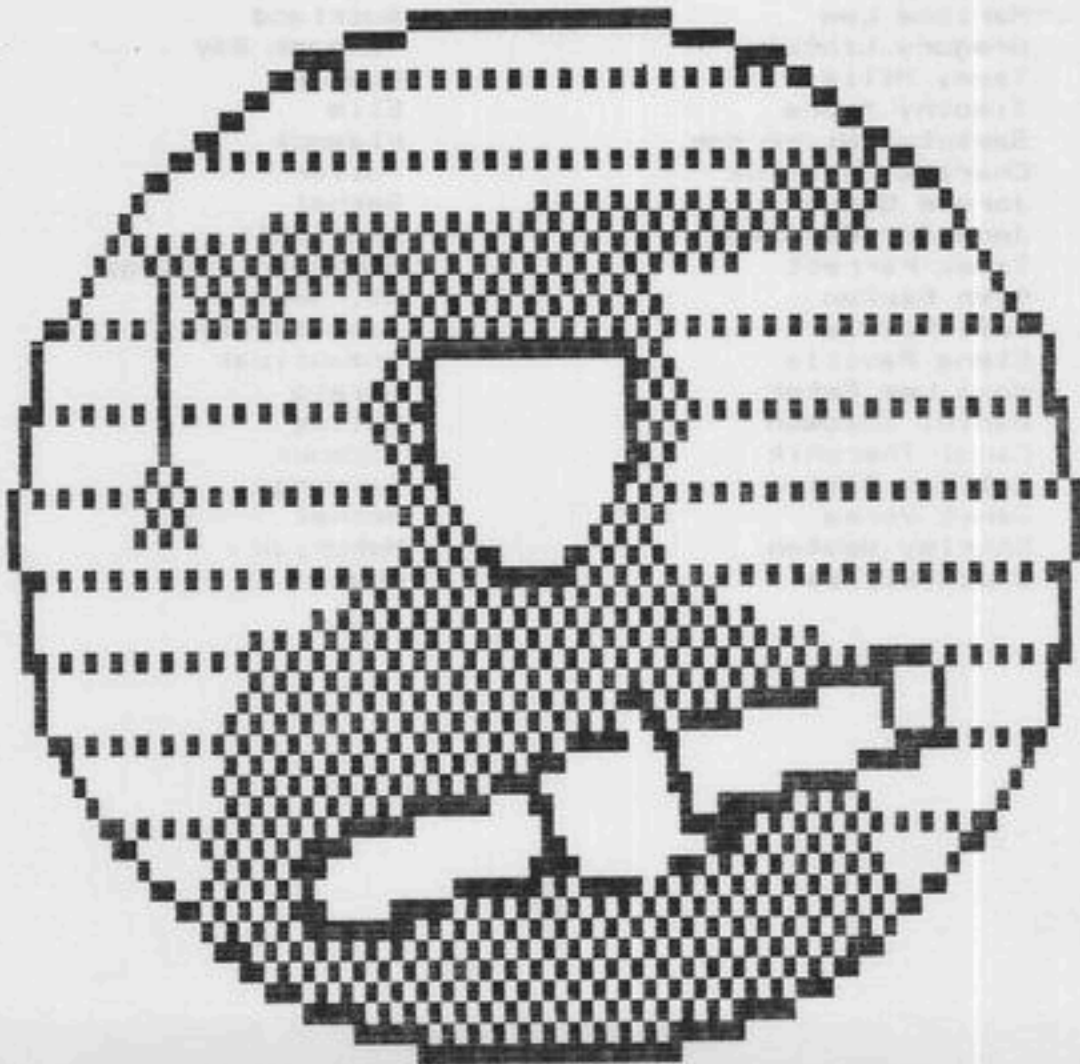
The Student Development Program is an on-campus effort to meet rural higher education needs. The primary purpose of the program is to improve the success of rural, and particularly Native, students who come to UAF to get a degree. We will attempt to do so in the following ways:

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, targetted 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 (Kotzebue), Dormitory Assistant  
Patrick Samson (Kipnuk), Recreation Assistant  
Sandra Williams (Allakaket), Dormitory Assistant  
Mary Yunak (Kotlik), Dormitory Assistant

## F A M O U S 1 9 8 6 R A H I Q U O T E S

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 on coming 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



Kassi Inman



## STUDENTS OF RAHI '86

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 mw 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 recieve. 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 ANSCA). All the homework made me quite quizzzy. 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 are 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



Ann Frantick

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

### RISING

A drop of Sunlight,  
then  
a golden sliver.

Clouds begin  
to glow.

Gradually,  
bit by bit  
it grows.

Suddenly,  
it seems the great Fireball  
is there hanging,

rising through the  
cool blue  
sky.

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.

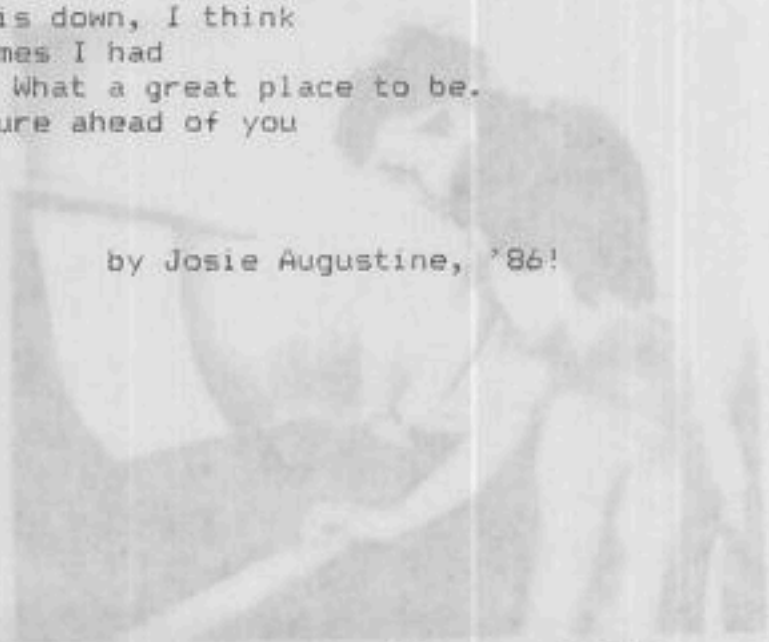
The students have a glorious time,  
they stand in the breakfast line,  
but there they don't get a lemon lime.

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

Grizzald 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



Sett Paula

Collo

## 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

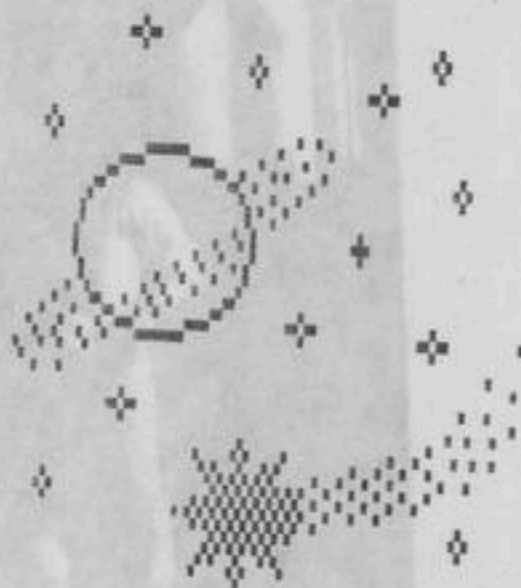
## METALS IN THE SKY

The Sun,  
a ball of  
liquid gold,  
rises  
eating the enveloping  
darkness, and  
banishing 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





*understanding*



*Janet Venus*



*Julie Biddle Jennifer Ostolkoff*

# 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



Coffey

Josephine Augustine

Josephine Augustine

## MYSELF

A little lost,  
a little found,  
that's me and my life

A little smile  
brings a warm happiness,  
a feeling of tenderness,  
a oneness that touches  
deep within the soul.

It washes over  
cleansing the little  
resentments,  
erasing bitterness,  
and pain.

A lot I find in my  
Friends.

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.

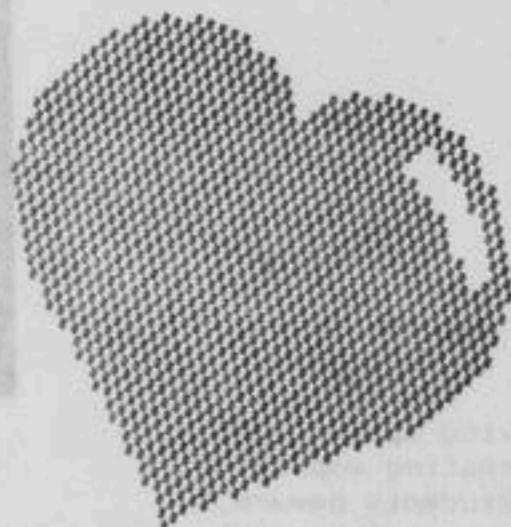
Don't just hold it though,  
because if you hold it,  
it will neither grow nor die.

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

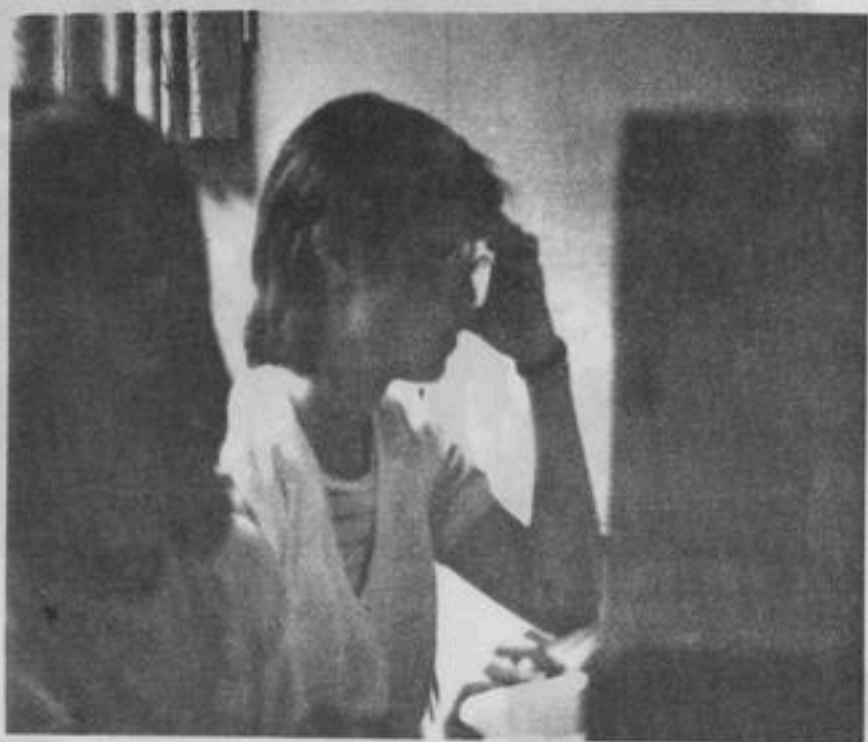
I need to be warned away,  
or held really close.

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

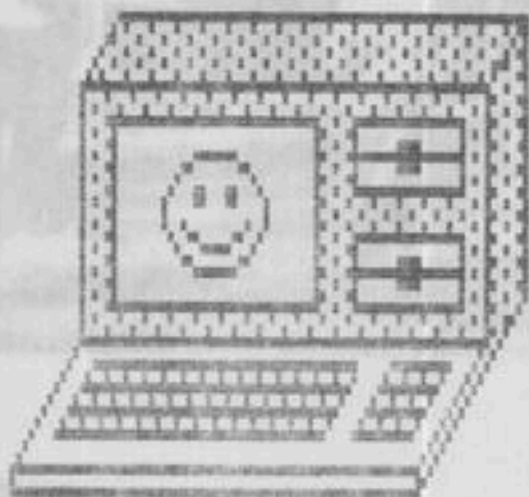
by Tammy Mills







Sherrigodd



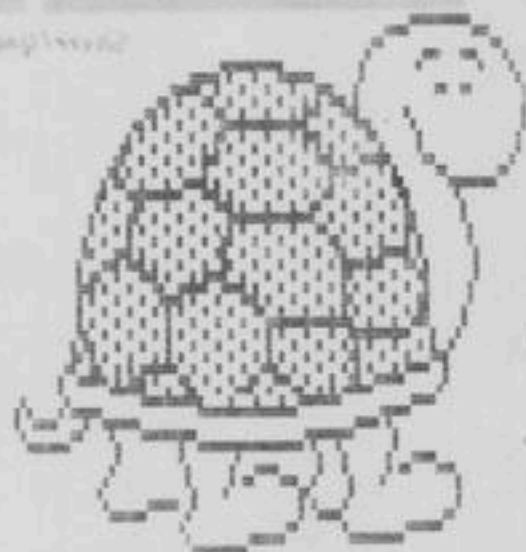
I have a slave.  
It does my every bidding.  
It follows my every word.  
Instructions done to the letter.

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 Tanny Mills  
for Michelle Wells

Big  
and  
little  
→



Big Jim K  
and  
Lincoln Seito  
→



## 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



*Ken 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





*Diane Ferris*





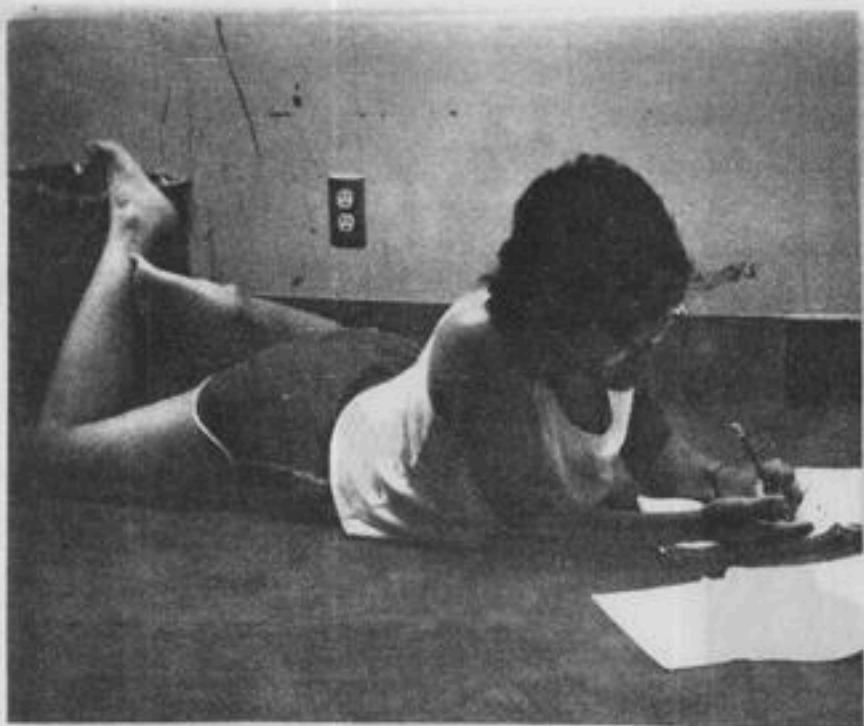
Colleen Bolie



Tim Moore



1983-1984



chuckwini



greg owens



Sven Pankon



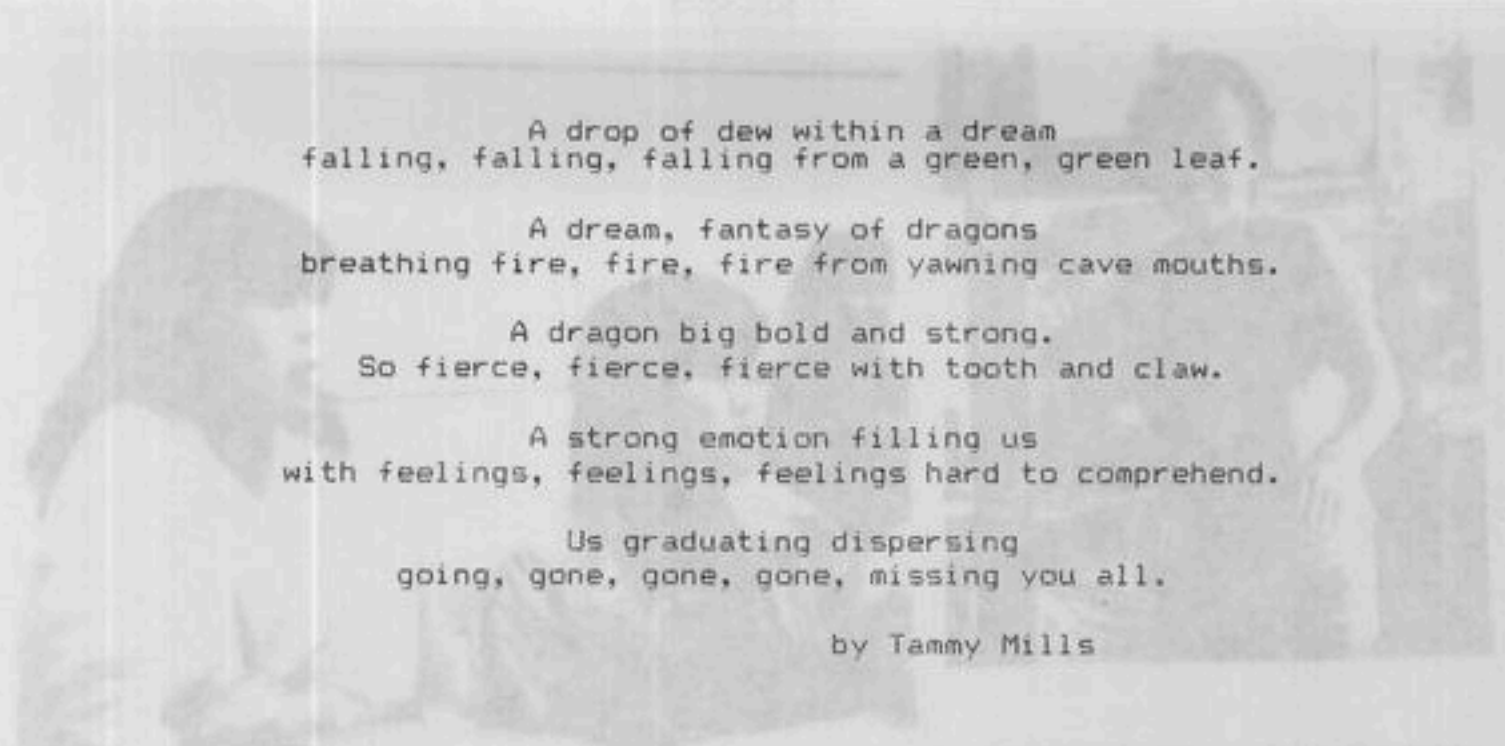


*Josephine Augustin*



*Julie Biddle*





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



# 21 AUTOGRAPHS