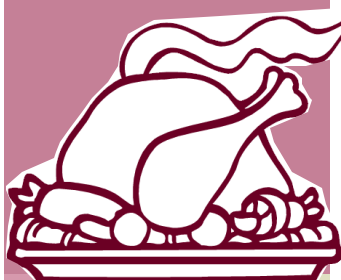


Senior Specialties...



Special Thanksgiving Edition of ...

THE CREDIT GOES TO:

THE FLASH

Here she is, the shocking poacher herself, Jocey Shafer!

Rachel: Full name:
Jocelyn: Jocelyn Joy Shafer

R: If you were a cannibal trapped on a desert island with 3 other seniors, who would they be and who would you eat first?

J: Okay, I need a smart guy like Higgins to get me outta there. I need a strong guy like Gideon to build me a hut, and I need a girl to keep me company. (Who can keep me company?) Hmm... we'll come back to that later.

R: If you were in charge of a fight between two crayons, what colors would they be and why?

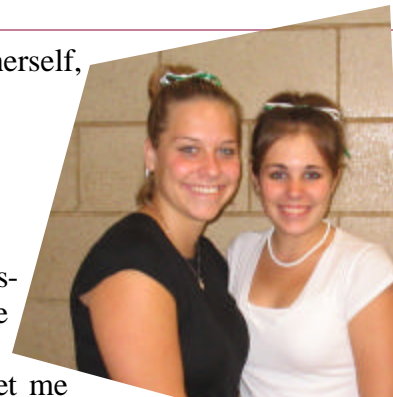
J: Granny Smith Apple Green, because green rocks, and Tickle-Me-Pink. Higgins interjects with: Who thinks of these?

R: Higgins, don't ask questions.

R: If you could have an endless supply of one item of clothing, what would it be? [i.e. favorite hoodie, favorite kind of jeans, comfy socks, etc.]

J: Well, you can never have too many PJ pants. I think I'm up to 17 pairs now. No joke. But hey, there's always room for improvement.

(Continued on page 2)



Jocelyn (right) with good friend Beth Mueller

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Quotes to question...

"Can you be in my wedding?" Kevin Roth to Ron Roehl

"I need a squirrel dress!" Stacy Long

"I am a Grecian delicacy." Jenny Kesterson

"Don't even try to use pick-up lines on me Prof." Joanna Snell to Prof Joe Lau

"Why at one point I was keeping correspondence with 6-9 girls." Prof. D. Lau

"I was hot back then." Ross Roehl

Fish are Friends, Not Food!

By Danielle Ryan

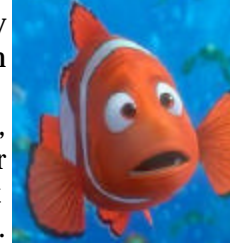
Although fish might not have the title "Man's Best Friend," as long as the debate continues over the most worthy of domestic pets, fish should not be overlooked.

The tradition of keeping fish, for reasons other than food, has existed for thousands of years. The first examples of ornamental fish were owned by the Chinese, Russians, and Babylonians as early as 500 BC. Goldfish were the first domestic fish to be kept and were bred by the Chinese, the most important contributors to the evolution of the art of fish keeping. Once the other ancient civilizations started to catch onto this brilliant idea, it started a revolution that just couldn't be tamed. Even today the hobby of keeping aquariums remains a popular and prestigious pastime.

Fish are a low mainte-

nance yet rewarding pet. They do not require exercise or mental stimulation, nor do they crave socialization. You do not have to worry about them having an accident on your carpet, chewing your furniture, clawing your couch, or keeping you up at night with obnoxious noises. They are generally a very complacent and agreeable pet, depending on the species (don't expect gentle behavior from piranhas), and you can always count on them to listen to you (it's not like they have anything better to do).

You might object to the attractiveness of owning fish, saying that they have no personality. That is an unfair comment. My fish, a betta splendens, also known as a Siamese fighting fish, is full of charac-



ter. Whenever I approach his bowl he flares his fins and begins to swim laps or wiggle. He has mood swings too. Some days he's restless and other days he prefers to stay in his corner. When I feed him he follows my finger to the tasty fish flakes.

Although he does require some maintenance, it is minimal. All I have to do to keep him happy is change his water every week or two and then clean his bowl (a process that only takes 20 minutes) once or twice a month. I never have to worry about vet bills or being sued because he bit a neighbor. The satisfaction of having a happy little fish swimming himself into contentment in your room is a priceless joy that should be experienced by all.

(Continued from page 1)



Jocelyn Joy is most often found in the ironing room, on the phone...

R: If you had all the money in the world to buy exactly one thing, what would you buy?

J: A rollercoaster.

R: NICE! But... why?

J: Because they're fun! What else would you buy with all the money in the world?

R: Favorite season and reasoning behind it.

J: Summer because... it's not [dumb]... there's no school, it's always warm, and I hate being cold. It's sunny and when it's sunny I'm happy.

R: If you could have dinner with one deceased world ruler, who would it be and why?

J: They're dead, that's gross! Why would I want to

do that while I'm eating? Hmm... Bob Marley?

H and R : He's not a world ruler!

J: Abraham Lincoln? No, I don't want dinner with a dead guy. I don't want to answer this question.

R: Favorite food at Thanksgiving time?

J: Mashed potatoes, hands-down.

R: Words of wisdom for the young ones?

J: At times it feels like life gets tough here, but we need to remember the reason we're here. And that's to grow in the knowledge of Christ. Enjoy your time here- No regrets- that's my motto. That and everybody wang chung tonight. (Conversation ends with much giggling from Jocelyn and Rachel, and Higgins shaking his head in disgust.)



Yet another commonplace sight: Jocelyn foyering...

The Parsimonious Pedagogue

By Prof. Lau



Have you ever been bothered by the fact that you have purchased something only to find that same something on sale somewhere else the next day? Does it annoy you when people pay full-price for anything? Or when they don't use the dollar menu at a fast-food restaurant? If it does, then this new FLASH column is for you. In the "Parsimonious Pedagogue" (The Frugal Teacher), you will be taught the art of penny-pinching, how to stretch a dollar, how to actually get something for nothing. Welcome to lesson #1.

The only thing better than cheap is free. There are several establishments which offer free food on a regular basis. The one with the most widely know reputation is Sam's Club. Some people have the misunderstanding that you need a membership to go to Sam's Club. This is not true. You need a membership to purchase anything at Sam's Club except alcoholic beverages. You can, however, browse the store and try their free samples. Samples are best on weekends from about 10:30 am-2:30 pm. They seem to be especially good before major holidays. On a recent trip my kids and I sampled mini-corndogs, pineapple upside-down cake, French dip with au jus, shrimp, two types of pizza, sausage links, mashed potatoes and gravy, green bean hot-dish, meatballs, mozzarella sticks, aged cheddar, bean burritos, stir fry, an energy drink, and a chocolate bar (no cream puffs this time, though). While you are there be sure to check the corner by the dairy products for close-out items and partially damaged goods—some awesome deals can be found. I was also informed that if you are around near closing time that they often give away or have a buy-one-get-one-free (BOGOF) deal on rotisserie chickens. And let me tell you, that is one tasty bird. At \$4.88 it is a wonderful way to show your wife how much you appreciate her. And if it's free, that's an extra \$4.88 you can spend on fishing gear. :)

I, the parsimonious pedagogue, plan to share deal aplenty in upcoming FLASH issues. Feel free to contribute your own frugalities.



Why We Complain

By Nick Marzofka

I truly think that there are only two reasons that people complain about the food here at ILC. One is that we have nothing better to complain about, two is that we all miss our home-cooked meals. I mean, most of our lives here on campus are pretty good and there is nothing wrong with them. But since the human nature says that we have to always be complaining about something, then why not fall back to the age-old stand-by, food.

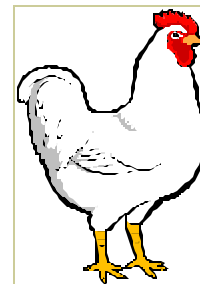
Now come on, the food

is really not all that bad. I admit that some meals are a little iffy, but on the whole the meals here are fairly good and they are nothing to throw a tantrum about. Sure chicken twenty times a week is a little bland, but they find ways to make it taste good time after time. Now I can't

"I admit that some meals are a little iffy, but on the whole, the meals here are fairly good and they are nothing to throw a tantrum about."

be so harsh about the chicken thing, I mean just look at Ethel's Thanksgiving meals. Now you can't tell me that those aren't good, can you?

Don't forget reason two. I



mean, come on—we all have a favorite recipe that somebody in the family cooks that we really, really like, and miss very badly.

Then there is the little fact that it is incredibly hard for any cooking to compare to home cooking. Try as they might, they just can't measure up to the standards that we set in our minds as to how good something should taste. So, cooks, don't let the constant, "The food here is garbage," get to you—you are doing great!



Top Ten Imperfect Barbies



By Jackie, Jessi and Kelly Beekman

Ever wondered what Barbies would be like if they were imperfect? No ultra-puny waist lines, robotic-like arms and high-heel formed feet. Well, my mom, my sister, and I came up with quite an interesting list. Here's the top ten, less-than-perfect, practically human Barbies and Kens!

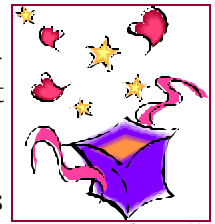
1. Schizophrenic Barbie and Kleptomaniac Ken- comes with a therapy couch and antidepressants, Plus- Barbie really talks to herself.
2. Inmate Barbie and Parole Officer Ken- comes with real-working handcuffs and an orange jumpsuit
3. Obese Barbie and Nutritionist Ken- comes with a Big Mac and a Thigh master.
4. Nagging wife Barbie and Mid-life Crisis Ken- with working conversation buttons, it sounds like they really are arguing.
5. PMS Barbie (no Ken included)- comes with a giant chocolate bar and a pan of brownies
6. BOTOX Barbie and Plastic Surgeon Ken- stretch and relax her face as you please!
7. Rogaine Barbie and Hair loss Ken- warm water on his scalp makes Ken's hair magically reappear!
8. Acne Barbie and Dermatologist Ken- comes with mini-Stridex pads and concealer
9. Poison Ivy Barbie and Calamine Ken- comes with calamine lotion and gauze pads
10. Sweet tooth Barbie and Cavity Ken- comes with removable cavities and real working dentist drill!



Birthdays!!

Let's be real! Birthdays are AWESOME! They are one of the most exciting events of a little kid's life. (I honestly think they're exciting no matter how old you are, but that's just me.) Some say that the best part of your birthday is that whole day is yours and only yours. Others may say that it's the presents or the cake or all of the decisions made by you. I personally vote for all of the above....but that's not the point.

The point that I'm slowly but surely getting to is that some birthday-days are better than others. For example, I always thought that summer birthdays were the coolest because then your birthday party friends could always play with you outside, and go swimming and stuff. But in retrospect, I've come to realize that the opposite is true. People with birthdays during the summer **TOTALLY** get the shaft. It seems that very few people will even remember your birthday, much less send you a card or a friendly word of happiness. You're lucky if you get any **A**Happy Birthday@greetings from people outside of your immediate family. What a jip.



My favorite part is when your friends call two weeks later and say, **A**Oh, yeah, it was your birthday wasn't it? Sorry, I forgot, but I was baby-sitting for half an hour and I just simply didn't have the time.@Cha. Gimme a break. I'm not asking for much! Just an e-mail or something is all I'm asking for...really!

Oh, but just wait....it gets better. Sometimes, the really great ones say, **A**I just bought your present, and I'll give it to you when I get to school@ I have yet to see one of those promises come true. Pfft!

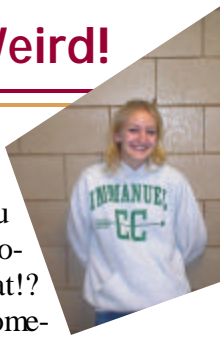
Anyhow, just so you know, I'm not complaining. No, no, I just wanted to make sure you were all aware of the situation at hand. (Seeing as how this is an often overlooked issue.) So when your next birthday rolls around, be thankful for every single person who even SAYS happy birthday. Maybe it took a little reminding, but hey... at least they remembered!

By Rachel Libby

Yeah, That's Kinda Weird!

By Jackie Beekman

You're sitting in the stands of your favorite team's gym. Your favorite player scores. What do you do? Clap. Hitting your hands together. Clap. How weird is that!? Who thought of that? To praise someone, you hit your hands together in a somewhat rapid and repeating pattern. How does that work? I think clapping is so weird! How does that qualify as being a form of congratulations? I suppose I could look it up and find the origin of that, but it's Thursday afternoon, at 2:34 pm, which means either Rachel Libby or Prof. Lau will be bothering me about my FLASH article soon, and so I don't really feel like being an overachiever; I'll just write



about how perplexing I think the topic of clapping is. Have you ever watched yourself clap? It looks really weird! Or...maybe it's just me. What did people do before clapping was invented or started! Did they just yell "Yay!" or "Encore?" That would sound really odd. Imagine that. Sitting in the gym at a basketball game, your team scores and no one claps. There are only cheers. It's almost freaky to think about. Now, I'm guessing some of you who read this will totally be weirded out and wonder why I think this is so strange. Well, my mind is full of random thoughts, questions, and comments. How I come up with them is a whole 'nother topic! It's just me! But as far as clapping goes, I say, "Yeah, that's kinda weird!"

Win A Date With A Celebrity!

By Samantha Barthels

We asked some interesting questions, and in return we got some interesting answers. Some of the answers may be sort-of surprising, others won't be. There also appears to be competition for some...

Question for the Ladies: If you could go on a date with a famous person, who would it be?

Chad Micheal Murray
Noelle P., Sarah H., Lisa M., Courtney L., and many others
Sean William Scott
Amber H.
Ashton Kutcher
Jenny K. and Jenny I.
Orlando Bloom
Krystal F.
Tom Welling
Kim W. and Erica B.
Paul Walker
Beth M.



Tim McGraw on the cover of his CD, "Live Like You Were Dying"

Vin Diesel
Peg H.
Tim McGraw
Jackie R.
Kenny Chesney
Stacy L.
Michael Vartan
Ashley I.
Paul Hamm
Becky G.
Michael Phelps
Jessie M.
George W. Bush
Rachel W. and Brittany R.
Vin Diesel, Orlando Bloom, Jack from Lost, prince from

Ella Enchanted, and Heath Ledger ("Can I have 5?")

Kristin B.

Question for the Gents: What famous person would you guys want to date?

Amy Smart
Matt H.
Jennifer Lopez
Josh H. and Ben R.
Anna Kournikova
Gideon B.
Lindsay Lohan
Erik N. and Andy S.
Hilary Duff
Ryan B.

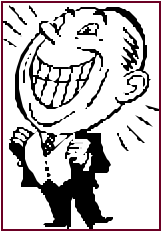


Lindsay Lohan (above) and Hilary Duff (right) pose for the cameras



L.O.F. (Lack of Funny)

By Kristin Traub



Have you ever met a person incapable of being funny? Well, now you have. I am incapable of being funny. It's crazy, I know! You're probably thinking that everyone has some special, unique, personal, back-cracking, hilarious, microscopic piece of sunny in them somewhere, right? Well, I don't. I was so surprised when I found out. !!GASP!!

****ALL WORK – NO PLAY****

That is my motto, or was my motto. Maybe I'm not funny because being a workaholic makes you dull. Am I dull? Hmmmm.... Sometimes I ponder the situation, trying to form some sort of conclusion. Did a generation of knee-slapping funny skip me? Or do I not have the mental capability?

I find my lack of funny to be a serious dilemma. I'll give you an example of my kind of "funny." This article. How many of you reading this article (that is meant to be funny) actually think it's funny?

I've decided to search for a cure. A cure that will fix me of my lack of funny. If you have a cure, let me know. Write about it. Hmmmm.... I'm off to ponder.... Happy Thanksgiving!

Everyone's Favorites: Laffy Taffy Jokes!

By Liz Povolny

These are jokes to try your wit, test your brains, and make you laugh out loud. You may not get them, the level is somewhat above most people here, but never fear—with practice you can see the light and understand the knee-slapping hilarity of Laffy Taffy jokes... Enjoy!

Why was the cat afraid of the tree?

~He was afraid of the bark

What is a fish's favorite country?

~Finland

Why did the Dalmatian need glasses?

~He was seeing spots

What did the book say to the page?

~Don't turn away from me

Why do melons always have big weddings?

~Because they can't elope (cantaloupe—ha!)

Why don't ducks tell jokes while they are flying?

~Because they would quack up

What is black and white and blue all over?

~A skunk in the north pole

Why did the goose cross the road?

~The chicken was on vacation

Why did the rich duck look cross-eyed?

~It could not stop looking at its bill

How can you tell if Dracula has a cold?

~You can hear his coffin



Is it ok to sleep on a full stomach?

~I prefer sleeping on a bed

Why did the owl go, Atweet, tweet@?

~Because he didn't give a hoot

Why was the ocean arrested?

~Because it beat upon the shore

What kind of ship never sinks?

~Friendship (awwww!)

What is a vampire's favorite drink?

~A Bloody Mary

What starts with AT@, is full of AT@, and ends with AT@?

~A teapot (I didn't get this one at first— sad)

What is a hermit?

~A girl's baseball glove

What do you call a pony with a cough?

~A little horse

What part of a car tires the most?

~The exhaust pipe

What do you call a cold puppy sitting on a rabbit?

~A chilly dog on a bun



And last, but not least, the *worst* joke ever...

What do you get if you cross a turkey and an ostrich?

~You get a Thanksgiving bird that buries his head in mashed potatoes

Senior Specialties...

Rachel: Full name:

Gids: Gideon Carl William Bernthal

R: If you were a cannibal trapped on a desert island with 3 other seniors, who would they be and who would you eat first?

G: This is a tough question. I'd take Higgins, Erik, and... who else? And Andy. And I'd eat Erik first so then I could pick my teeth with his bones. (R and Erik: *What?!?*) G: Hey, you asked.

Higgins: You're surprised that he'd try to eat you? He tries to eat you right now!

R: If you were in charge of a fight between two crayons, what colors would they be and why?

G: Why not two numbers?

R: What?!

G: I pick 13 and 12, and 13 would totally win because 13 is so much better than 12. (R remains silently puzzled.)



Gideon Bernthal lounging in his dorm room

R: If you could have an endless supply of one item of clothing, what would it be? [ie favorite hoodie, favorite kind of jeans, comfy socks, etc.]

G: That's stupid.

Jordan: You're stupid!

R: Just answer the question.

G: What?! This is stupid, I hate this. Fine, oh, I know, a hoodie.

R: If you had all the money in the world to buy exactly one thing, what would you buy?

G: I'd buy mercenaries to take over the world! Just kidding, no I wouldn't.

H and E: Yeah, you would, Gideon.

G: (nods in agreement)

R: Favorite season and reasoning behind it.

G: My favorite month is November, so my favorite season is fall. Because it's not too hot, and it's the month that my birthday is in, and it's when hunting season starts.

R: If you could have dinner with one deceased world ruler, who would it be and why?

G: Can I have a feast? With a bunch of guys?

R: Sure, I guess.

G: I'd have Patton, and General MacArthur... YES! I would have Jefferson Davis, and Robert E. Lee, and Titus, and Julius Caesar. NO! NOT Ghengis Khan!

R: Favorite food at Thanksgiving time?

G: Only one? Man flesh. NO! Shoot. Turkey.

R: Words of wisdom for the young ones?

G: Don't hang out with Jordan (laughs). What are the good things in life? Crushing your enemies on the battlefield, watching them flee before you, and carting their booty away.

R: What?! Okay, for real now.

G: Okay, don't follow my example. Do as I say, not as I do.

Thanksgiving break is coming!

A note from Liz Povolny

Be prepared... You'll need a fork, a grandmother of some sort, comfy clothes, and your bed. The fork will be useful for the main event— stuffing your face! The grandmother provides the food to stuff your face... yum! The comfy clothes are the only thing that will fit once you have stuffed your face (sad, but true), and your bed is the only place you will want to be after you are done stuffing your face (although a very squishy couch will work). If you are a Lion's fan— be ready for great disappointment— they *will* go down. That's all, but don't forget to be thankful to God for every blessing we have (especially stuffing our faces!)

The Guessing Game:

Which ILC student will look exactly like this when they are 40?



DESTINY

By Becky Gerbitz (written for her ninth grade English class)

I suppose I lead a fairly interesting life, but between and before ER visits, I've traveled, played sports, and just tried to be a normal kid. I suppose one could say that my auto-biography is already started in my journal. This is one story I didn't record right away, because I wanted to forget. It's almost funny how well I remembered it after three years.

I had been outside. It was a gorgeous summer day. I remember coming in, and my mom asking, "Did you know a girl named Destiny?"

Sure, I knew her—most days I wouldn't admit it though. She was the little dork who was constantly forgetting assignments; she was the squeaky clarinet player who sat next to me in band; she was the geek with hand-me-down clothes a size too small, short black hair, big glasses, and the most annoying whiny voice you've ever heard.

I figured she had gotten in the paper for achievement in the summer school program that had just ended, or for the library reading program—I mean in the summer in a small community like Juneau, there wasn't much else that would bring out the dorks that made you dread going to school the next fall.

Well, I said that yes, I knew Destiny, not being prepared in the least for the bomb that was about to drop. She was killed in a car accident on Highway 26 this

afternoon.

There was nothing on earth that could've prepared me for news like that. Then it really hit me, she was someone everyone, myself included, thought was a geek. I just stood there and thought for a bit, wondering what may have been running through her mind. I felt a jolt of guilt and sadness in the pit of my stomach when I wondered if she may have thought of all the times I ignored her, or maybe told her to shut-up. Did she think of the sports she liked to play? Or was she completely paralyzed in fear as she watched the on-coming semi that would take her life and severely injure her foster mom?

I remember distinctly all of the what-ifs. If she were still alive would this school year have been different? Would we have been nicer? Or would we have stayed mean and scornful? (Unfortunate to say, but surely it would be the latter.) Would she have grown up to be a great doctor, go to Harvard, gotten married, been a mom...?

I remember calling Lynn, asking her if she had heard. She said she had, and that she cried. It was weird, because I'm sure everyone in

Sure, I knew her—most days I wouldn't admit it though. She was the little dork who was constantly forgetting assignments; she was the squeaky clarinet player who sat next to me in band...

We're on the Web!
Tell your parents and friends to check us out at: www.ilc.edu (click on link to "Campus Activities" and then the link to "The Flash", where you can choose the issue you want to see).

our class had more that once wished Destiny would just go away. Her super short black hair, green eyes, big glasses, little but loud mouth, and her short skinny body, normally wearing hand-me-downs too big or too small for her, were gone...forever.

Her foster mom was hurt really badly. As far as I know, she's in a wheelchair in a long-term care facility in Juneau.

Everything I heard or read said that Destiny had been killed on contact. I wonder if she had time to think, or if she only saw the truck and then...

Her real parents wouldn't let her foster parents even come to her funeral, or have anything to do with it.

It's been something that will stick with me and haunt me for the rest of my life. I felt so bad. This was someone I could've reached out and helped, but instead jumped on the bandwagon full of scorners. I hope that I can say truthfully that I don't judge by first encounters anymore.

THE CREDIT GOES TO:

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