

The Occasional Word

March 2003

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Director's Corner

By Kathy Richards

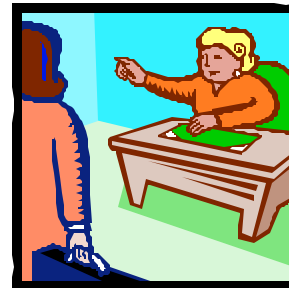
As many of you know, Sharon Heverly, the only secretary the Honors Program has ever known, has accepted a full time position in the Computer Center. Unfortunately, this means that her last day with the Honors Program was Friday, February 28th. Since Sharon has a five year history with the program, and I have a five week history, I have chosen to dedicate this column as a tribute to Sharon (from the students' point of view).

"I worked in the office last semester with Sharon. She was always willing to show me how to do things in the Honors Center. I definitely learned a lot from work-

ing with her." Keri Schmid
"Sharon is able to see the good in people. Even if you are having a rotten day, if you go see Sharon, she usually tries to say something positive about you or just something positive in general. She's a hoot." Shelley Summers

"I had never really spent any time with Sharon until the conference last year in New York when we chose the same activity and walked around together. During our afternoon in New York, I got to know her a little better and realized her sense of humor. I knew that she did a lot, but it wasn't really until this semester that I realized the true im-

portance of her position in the Program. She has been more than helpful with anything that I have asked. She is an asset to the Program and is going to be missed. Make sure she knows that she is welcome to come back



and visit us anytime!" Alisha Rasp

"I remember the first time I encountered Sharon. It was at freshmen orientation four years ago. She was wearing a tie dyed shirt and laughing. That's the image that will always remain with me. Then I discovered that my fresh-

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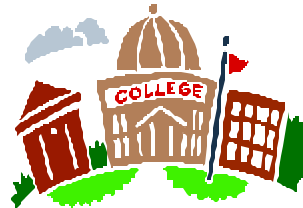


Melissa's Messages

By Melissa Davis

So, I got into graduate school. I don't think that I can express the enormous weight that was lifted off of my shoulders. For those of you out there who are still in the middle of that stress-

ful limbo period, my heart really does go out to you. Several weeks ago, before I knew exactly where I was going, I went home



for the weekend. I spent the entire two days telling people, "No, no I haven't decided where I'm going yet," "No, no I don't know what I'll do if I don't

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Director's Corner

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man schedule had been changed, and I had no clue how to get a copy of it. Sharon quickly printed one for me, and told me that if I ever needed anything to let her know. I've needed plenty of things since that time, and she's always laughed and tried to help me as best she could." Melissa Davis

"Sharon Heverly has been an asset to the Honors Program. She has done so much that it would be impossible to write eve-



rything down in this small statement. I would like to THANK her for being a 'mother' to the program and making it feel like a 'family.' From helping in the daily work to 'riding the subways at midnight,' I will miss seeing her around. THANKS again for everything!" Mike Richards

"I'm a freshman, and I'll still miss her!" Taneisha Greer

"Sharon is not only dedicated to the Honors Program, but especially to the students! She will

be greatly missed." Angie Snyder
For your dedication to the Honors Program, its goals, ambitions, and students, we salute you, SHARON HEVERLY, and express our deepest gratitude and thanks!

Melissa's Messages

(Continued from page 1)

get in," "No, at this point I don't have a clear preference as to what school I want to go to." I came away from the whole experience frustrated and very anxious about the whole situation. I just wanted to come back to LHU where people knew that I had no clue what I was doing, and they didn't bother me about it.

And then I got those proverbial golden tickets, the acceptance letters. It's like your heart does little somersaults of joy. Then came the next challenge.

For those of you who don't know me, I happen to be one of the most indecisive people around. It takes me quite a while to pick out my clothes in the morning, so you can imagine what it was like trying to make a decision that will directly affect the rest of my life. The school in Philadelphia is great. It's private, small, has a fantastic pro-

gram, and great opportunities. Add to that, it's one mile from the city limits. I'm dying for the chance for an experience like that. But then I began to take a serious look at the

Master's program here at Lock Haven. I love the way they've set up the classes, I've already had some of the professor and really learned from them, I've

worked with three of the doctors that teach in the program and loved the experience, and on top of that, I love the atmosphere that they establish in the classroom. And, the cost of living here is at least half of what it is in Philly.

So, what did I decide?

Well, after going out and exploring the world, I decided that Lock Haven University was the best decision for me. There are lots of

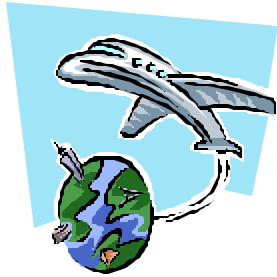
other Master's programs out there, I could go and pay two to three times the amount for the same, if not a less adequate, education. Or, I can stay here where the living is cheap, the professors care, and the education is great.

"And then I got those proverbial golden tickets, the acceptance letters. It's like your heart does little somersaults of joy."

Reflections on Florida Internship

By Janelle Steen

I have returned from Florida and feel inclined to let you all know how much the past month has meant to me. I find it both extremely fortunate and unfortunate that I was given such a wonderful opportunity, for I cherish the time I was in Walt Disney World but also miss it very much. I consider myself very lucky to have learned so much while there. I learned how to juggle a full time job with classes and a social life (a position that some of you may have already held), but there is one thing that stands out amongst everything that I learned. I realized the value of friendship. From my three roommates to my coworkers



to the people down the hall, I made an amazing number of connections that I am trying to hold onto today. Once a person reaches college, it is easy to let classes and partying take up a vast majority of one's time. How often do you take a moment to e-mail a friend, call someone from back home, or stop by a classmate's room to chat about your professor? How many times has someone thanked you for being a good friend? I actually had to follow a set of rules in Disney that required me to be friendly to people. "Make eye contact and smile." "Greet each and every guest." I have attempted to carry on these rules since returning to Lock Haven, but I regret to say that people

here are not as friendly as the ones I found in Florida. I'm sure I am not the only person who has received a glare in exchange for a smile. However, I will not shun my newfound values; I vow that I will push harder to maintain them and possibly gain a smile in return someday. Overall, my internship was the best experience of my life. I hope to return to Florida after I graduate for another internship or for a permanent job. It's at least warmer than Pennsylvania! If you would like more information on a Disney internship, feel free to contact me at jsteen@lhup.edu.

Internship Credit Should Be Required

By Kendra Kozak

The next time you walk through Ivy Lane, take a good look at the students around you. What distinguishes your undergraduate experience from theirs? Are you involved in clubs, theater, volunteer work, sports, or maybe academic Honors? Getting an undergraduate degree today means fulfilling the bare minimum requirement necessary to begin a career. Being able to sell yourself on paper is essential, however, the combination of real work experience and networking is truly what makes the distinguishing difference between a student with an undergraduate degree and an individual with experience to take into the workforce. Many graduates find that getting a job requires previous work experiences. However, as a graduate, they ask the question, "How can I have work

experience if I have just graduated?" Don't wait until you're faced with that frustration.

As a Pennsylvania University student, you are allotted an opportunity to delve into the various applications of the Pennsylvania State government. Every academic year the Pennsylvania State Universities send two selected students to the state capitol to participate in an internship program known as THIS, or The Harrisburg Internship Semester. THIS is a full-time internship catered to your interests and not strictly for political science majors. Because the scope of the state government is so large, almost any area of study is applicable. Consider the many commis-

sions and departments! As a THIS intern, I work for the Office of International Business Development in the Department of Community and Economic Development. I am an

International Relations Major. Other than the general responsibilities of my office, I am required to write a three-credit research paper and attend a public policy seminar. This

week I met a policy analyst from the Republican Caucus, whom I will meet for lunch next week to discuss the possibilities of my own public policy career!

The THIS internships includes advisor services. The advisor acts as a councilor and professor, monitors your needs and pro-

"...take a good look at the students around you. What distinguishes your undergraduate experience from theirs?"

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Internship Credit Should Be Required

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gress, assigns projects for the seminar, and directs you while you make your choice of employment before your internship begins. This is truly a bonus; very few internships offer a personal advisor responsible for helping you succeed! While you gain work experience, you are also exposed to public policy issues, words of advice from professionals inside the capitol, networking opportunities, and excellent references. THIS is also a paid internship and counts



for a complete academic semester. Whether you are into environmental science and can imagine yourself working for the Department of Agriculture, a social work major considering working for the Department of Corrections, or a political science major thinking about working for a Senator, THIS can prepare you with work experience and networking opportunities. For further investigation of Departments, Commissions, Agencies and members consult <www.state.pa.us>.

To learn more about THIS and apply for your internship, contact **Stanley P. Berard, Ph.D.** 203 Raub Hall, Lock Haven, PA 17745; (570) 893-2187 **sberard@lhup.edu**. Questions? Feel free to contact me, Kendra Kozak, at the Office of International Business Development, 717-214-5304 **ckozak@state.pa.us** Distinguish yourself!

Sharon's Farewell

Around the house.....I was asked to write my last article for the OW and it may be one of the hardest I ever had to write. As many of you know, I have taken a full time position within the Computing Center. It was something I needed and wanted to do at this time in my career and it was not something I took lightly when making the choice to apply for the position. I have had a wonderful time the 5 years I worked for Honors, but the stress of running to two departments every day was taking its toll on me. I tried my best to do all that needed done in Honors and to do it well, but I would be in the middle of adding applications or running reports and would have to stop and get into the Computing Center 'mode'. Finding a parking place for my afternoon job was atrocious most days, as this is one area on campus that is still a major problem. I would wait and hope that someone was leaving at noon and pull into their spot. I have made many lasting relationships in the Honors Department and the upstairs Rec-

reation Department. I know that I am leaving 'the house' in good hands as Joanie Williamson takes my place. Be patient with her, and I am confident that in no time she will be comfortable performing the everyday duties which make up the Honors Program. Welcome Joanie. It was a pleasure working with Kathy Richards, our interim director. She is surely an asset to the Program. At this time, I want to thank Dr. Knauer for everything he has done for me in the past and to let you all know that I will surely miss you and the program. On the other hand, I am very excited working full time in the ever changing Computing and Instructional Technology Department. I look forward to learning new things and helping to promote this department in any aspect I can. There is much to learn and I am ready to put my brain into the 'learning gear' again as this department teaches

me the everyday operation. I wish the Honors Program great success in the coming years. You will continue to have my support and I am sure that the current students and the incoming freshmen will take it to new heights as it makes a great name for the University. I will be checking out the website from time to time to keep up with the changes. Thank you for the 'going away' party too. I was totally surprised and the gift certificates are being put to good use. You know me so well! Everyone hates goodbyes, and we may witness many goodbyes in our adult lives. We just pick up the ball and run with it as life does goes on. I am only a phone call away and will welcome a call or a visit from any of you. Thanks for the memories and I do cherish every one of them. Take care and be safe.

"... I am very excited working full time in the ever changing Computing and Instructional Technology Department."

Sharon Heverly

Opportunity for Growth: Personal and Financial

By Teresa Pudvah

College is a time of much financial instability for most students. Struggling to make ends meet and trying to have some extra money left over for weekend entertainment is never easy. Sure, you could probably look for a job in town, at a local restaurant or business, but then there is the trouble of commuting, especially for underclassmen who can't have cars on campus. Plus, working nights and weekends can really take away from valuable study time. So, where does this leave you? Penniless and frustrated? Well, why not consider working on campus?

Right now, Career Services is hiring Peer Career Facilitators



(PCFs) for the Fall 2003 semester. This is a great opportunity to start solving those money problems, while also earning valuable job experience. Peer Career Facilitators help other students with career preparation by performing résumé and cover letter critiques, assisting in the job search process, and suggesting the proper resources to aid the student's progress. At the same time that you are earning money and helping other students, you will be helping yourself. By working as a PCF in Career Services, you will be increasing your own knowledge about career preparation, while simultaneously building your résumé! Career Services also works around your class and extra-curricular schedule when scheduling your hours, so that the position does not interfere with your already existing commit-

ments. Applicants are required to have excellent interpersonal and communication skills, as PCFs work on a one-to-one basis with other students.

For more information on this position or to get an application, stop into Career Services (Akeley 114) during regular office hours (Monday-Thursday 8am to 6pm or Friday 8am to 4pm), or go to http://www.lhup.edu/career/pcf_employment_advertisement.htm. I will also be putting some applications in the Honors House (check the living room coffee table). Further, you can talk to me about the job! I have been a PCF for a total of 3 semesters and might be able to tell you more than the job description! My email address is tpudvah@lhup.edu or you can catch me in the Honors Center. Deadline is April 4th, so don't wait until it is too late!

Letter from the Editor

By Megan Gephart

At a time when our country is at war, I would like to offer my deepest sentiments to all Americans in the armed forces and to their families. We can only hope that this conflict will be quickly resolved without much bloodshed. I'm sure many of you know at least one person who has been shipped off to war, rather it be a friend or a relative, and I fear for the lives of all of these Americans and the lives of the innocent people in Iraq. I know that our government has ensured us that we are doing our best to target military locations and avoid bombing civilians, but in war it always seems that innocent people get killed, and I hope that we can avoid massive violence and end this swiftly, returning all soldiers

back to the U.S. and returning to our normal lives.

Somehow, though, despite my concerns, I feel slightly unattached from this conflict, and I have felt somewhat guilty about this. I have tried my best to follow the emergence of this conflict, but I still cannot quite grasp it in its entirety. I have come to the realization that this is the first American war that I have been old enough to genuinely understand and possibly be affected by, because at the time of the Gulf War, I was still very young, and this may be a source of my feelings of confusion and detachment.

Furthermore, I find the current French boycotts somewhat silly. I definitely understand the pa-

triotic feelings, but to change the name of french fries, which is a distinctly American food, to freedom fries, seems to me to be a pointless attempt at patriotism. I mean, how many of us actually think of France when we eat french fries anyway, and where will all this stop; next we may be "freedom kissing." I salute Americans' attempt to rally around our troops, but we should concentrate our thoughts on the actual soldiers and their families,

not on meaningless pursuits at sticking it to the French, who are probably amused at this gesture.

In conclusion, I simply want to say thank you to those Americans in combat, because no matter what my opinion is of the war, I am still appreciative of your great sacrifice.

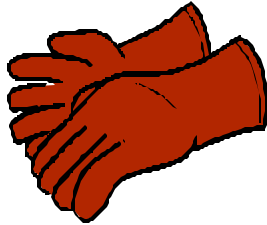
*"Somehow, though,
despite my concerns, I
feel slightly
unattached..."*

Simply Signing is Simply Learning Fun

By Krystal Bush

If you were to step into the Honors House on a Tuesday night between 4:00 and 5:00, you might hear the words “A is for apple. B is for boy...” Don’t be confused thinking you have entered a preschool. It’s just Simply Signing, the American Sign Language Activity Group.

We started off the semester with the basics of ASL, using the alphabet to learn how to become proficient in the sign language alphabet and then learning the corresponding words for those signs. We are now moving on



our way toward more complicated signing. We practice signing sentences to the others in the group, while they interpret what is being signed. This is beneficial to everyone because sign language looks backwards when someone is signing to you. We also learn new lists of words each week to build on our vocabulary skills. This also makes our sentences more interesting. Until you have

seen Jessica Miller signing a sentence about *eating*, you just haven’t lived.

We have also begun to collaborate on stories using familiar vocabulary and learning more as we go along. To do this, one person begins a story and then each group member adds two to three sentences to the story. Then they must sign the entire story.

At Simply Signing we have a fun group where we learn sign language and can socialize at the same time. So, if you are looking for a group where you will have fun, make new friends, and learn how to “speak” in another language, you may want to check out Simply Signing.

It’s a Long Drive to Indiana

By Jessica Miller

It was Friday, February 7th when my college life got put on hold and my army life took the wheel to drive. It wasn’t even ten o’clock and the day had been... well going. My first class was short so I got back to the room to find a message about my late car. Sadly to say I’m going to miss her. Little did I know, that was going to be the least of my heartaches that day. While mourning, (surfing vehix.com for a new ride) and trying to figure out what to do with my new piece of junk, I got “The Call.” Yes the big call, saying I was ordered to active duty and had to report no later than eight am Monday morning with all my stuff, PS don’t tell anyone but immediate family and employers. Here it was Friday, the day I go to my classes and disappear from the world until the following Monday. Well this time I didn’t know when that following Monday would be.

Before I knew I was home and then standing in formation at my unit getting the word of what

was happening. For the next week, things were flying. Equipment needed packed, personal affairs needed managed, but no one knew when or where we were going. We were supposed be training up in New Jersey, but then they decided to send the unit to Indiana. First we were given one date then it was changed. The frustration was overwhelming.

Tuesday the 18th was the set date for me. That morning four of us set off for Indiana to get things ready for the entire unit. That was the longest day of my life. Still half asleep, I packed my gear into my vehicle and after a teary goodbye hit the icy roads. I am sure my Commander saw his life flash before his eyes more than once. Even going 45 on a fairly cleared highway, the Hummer didn’t want to stay straight. We finally made it to

our destination about ten hours later. Then I got to sit with the vehicle for another three while the commander went to meetings and the other two guys set up our living arrangements. I thought I would never see a bed, especially since there wasn’t a female barracks for us yet. Luckily the males were nice enough to let me stay on the other side of theirs with a simple signal so that we wouldn’t walk in on each other in the bathroom.

And that brings me to today. The commander either didn’t like my driving or realized that sitting in a Hummer all day is boring and found someone else to take him places. Yep so instead of spending my day sitting in a cold vehicle, I got a key for the female’s barracks and sat by myself waiting for word from the others. It’s a good thing I packed the necessities like a cd player, the computer and some DVDs.

“Equipment needed packed, personal affairs needed managed, but no one knew when or where we were going.”

Alisha's Advice

By Alisha Rasp

True friends make life worth living. I am lucky in that I have friends who are there for me no matter how I feel or what I say. They listen to me when I ramble on incoherently about who knows what, because I am incredibly excited, or frustrated, or angry. They listen to me complain, or talk incessantly about the same topic for hours, or say things that are so ridiculous that they can't even keep a straight face. They lend a hand when I need help, and a shoulder (and a box of tissues) when I need to cry. They laugh with me in good times, and drop everything to be by my side when times are tough.

Being my friend isn't always



easy. I have my quirks, as my friends know. I am perpetually sarcastic, and I can be very unpleasant when I wake up. I get a little obsessive about diet and exercise, and occasionally flip out over homework assignments that I can't figure out. I know these are my shortcomings because my friends tell me so.

They tell me when I am acting crazy or thinking irrationally. They know when to laugh at me, when to tell me to shut up, and when to just listen. At times, they know me better than I know myself. They are never afraid to tell me how they feel, and often they open my eyes to new perspectives. Without my friends, my life would be boring.

It's a wonderful thing to

have friends that you can call at anytime for advice, moral support, or just a quick trip (yeah, right!) to Sheetz. It's great to enjoy the company of people so much that even doing homework or cleaning can be fun. With my friends, there is never a dull moment. We find the humor in every situation, and take every opportunity to laugh, often hysterically.

It's interesting how life works out; how you meet people that you know are going to be part of your life forever, though only a few years ago, you didn't even know who they were. My closest friends have changed my life. Yes, timing and circumstances played a part, but the personalities of my friends made the biggest difference. They have helped me to relax and enjoy the scenery, rather than live

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One Foot, Two Foot, Big Foot, My Foot

By Adam Styborski

I wrote an article like this last semester, but I was quickly reminded, at the onset of writing an article for the OW, that I should really write another one. So why would I write another one?

Well, it's needed.

Let's start by looking at a previous issue of the OW, the October 2002 issue to be precise. My article "Activation Overload" was, well, silly. I was trying to say that we need to prioritize our activities. However, I really ending up conveying a ridiculous point: that everyone needs to sit down and study all the time. Alisha Rasp was so kind as to point this out in a response article (see November 2002), and I thank her for showing me what a dolt I was being at the time.

Now let's jump ahead in

time to February 27th, 2003. In

Freshman Discussion Group Leadership Training, or FDGLT, I made the following statement: "And wait in the woods until some animal comes along so you can blow it

away." Well, the idea was to provide food for one's self. What I really meant was: "And patiently hunt an animal, yourself being properly licensed and appropriately armed, so that one may humanely take its life so that it may provide nourishment and sustenance to you." I don't really "blow animals away." I hunt for meat and I apologize to everyone for sounding like I just like to kill animals.

So what am I really talking about for this article? Am I trying to

dignify myself, and justify my previous statements and being non-offensive, as merely using an improper analogy? I'll be honest; yes I am.

I use bad analogies. Not just any bad analogies either, I often use the worst one that could be generated. Maybe it's God's gift to me, generating the worst possible analogies at the most inappropriate times, or perhaps it's how my personality works. Whatever the case, I use them. I apologize. I'll still use them. I'm trying not to use them. I'll apologize again. But please remember that I usually don't mean things so literally when I use an analogy.

Just laugh when I end up using one.

"I use bad analogies. Not just any bad analogies either, I often use the worst one that could be generated"

Alisha's Advice

(Continued from page 7)

life only for the future. They help me everyday to put things into perspective. They have given me a confidence in myself that only comes from having people that truly care. I know that when I ask for advice, I will get the truth.



If they compliment me, they mean it. If they insult me, it's not meant to be hurtful, only honest. And I can live with that.

Wilma Askinas, a 77-year-old writer, summed up what a friend is when she said, "A friend is someone who sees through you and still enjoys the view."

My friends know the real me, and they love me anyway, and that's what makes life great. So, what's the advice? Value your friendships and be grateful for them!

A Trip to the Holocaust Museum

By Nicole Verardi

Recently, on one of those familiar dreary, cold winter days, I took a trip to D.C. with some friends. Although we were excited to be going to the capital, we had mixed feelings because we were going to spend the afternoon at the Holocaust Museum. Like most people, I've seen *Schindler's List* and read *Night and Anne Frank's Diary*, so I had some background on the Holocaust.

Our experience began with taking an identification card that had someone's picture and story that was subjected to the Holocaust. Bringing a personal touch to this experience, out of our group of 5, only 2 of our people survived. We read about the Night of Broken Glass when Germans destroyed Jewish businesses and houses, then forced the Jewish people to pay for the damages. We saw movies about the rise of Hitler, and how at first most Germans dismissed him. This tragedy was a gradual process of first alienating Jewish people from society, forcing them into ghettos, then systematically murdering millions of people.

However, the dehumanizing conditions were contrasted by good-hearted people who put their own lives at risk to help their friends

and neighbors. One Holocaust survivor told of how her mom helped her survive by giving her all of her food at a concentration camp. Listening to survivors tell their stories was one of the most emotional parts of the museum.

There were a few things about the Holocaust that surprised me. Before Hitler implemented "The Final Solution," he asked other countries to take the Jews from Germany. The United States could have saved thousands of lives, but did not want to increase immigration rates. Later, Americans knew about the death camps for 17 months before any help was even attempted. Even after the war, America severely limited the number of Holocaust immigrants that would be able to enter the country.

One story in particular really illustrates how the world refused to offer refuge. Almost 1,000 Jews were given permission to leave Europe to move to Cuba, but before they even arrived Cuba decided to deny their papers. However, the people on board did not know that their journey was ill-fated.

On the contrary, they were celebrating that they had been saved. After their long journey, they learned the truth. On the return voyage they sailed so close to the shores of Miami, but they were sent back to Europe where they immediately went to concentration camps. Over half of them died because of the world's refusal to help them.

The Holocaust was able to happen not because everyone wanted their neighbors to die, but

because people didn't do anything to stop it. The majority of people wanted to avoid conflict, even though they knew that what was happening

was wrong. If there is anything to be learned from this atrocity, it is to stand up against injustices. Even in our everyday lives, we encounter situations where we can make a difference. In order to create a tolerant, peaceful society, we have to actively work together towards this humane world.

"If there is anything to be learned from this atrocity, it is to stand up against injustices. Even in our everyday lives, we encounter situations where we can make a difference."

FDG Compilations

By Shelley Summers

During our group meeting on February 19, 2003, we began with the following prompt: "Write down a random sentence on your paper." From this, each of us added one more sentence and passed the paper until the whole group contributed one sentence to each person's paper. At the end of the session, we read the paragraphs out loud. We voted on two to be submitted. This is what we ended up with:



What is a dream?

-A dream is a wish your heart makes when you're fast asleep.
-A dream is something you see yourself waning or needing—

remains out of reach.
-A dream is everyone's hopes and in-depth feelings that arise.
-A dream is something intangible.
-A dream is the subconscious telling us how we truly feel.
-A dream is other days, revisited.
-A dream is everything you think about before you go to sleep.
-Am I dreaming about what a dream

is?

-It is everything you were afraid to think while you were awake.

-It's a mixture of things you thought about during the day.

-It's something you want

very badly and can't wait till it happens.

Stress

This is going to be a random sentence. But it can change

into something planned. Planning is always better than being sporadic because your thoughts are clearer. I plan—I plan to put it off until the last minute! Then I become stressed and freak out on my roommate. Stressed spelled backwards spells desserts. Eat more desserts to combat stress. Until you eat too much and worry about that belly that wasn't there before college! Then you start stressing again about planning to get rid of that belly that wasn't there before college. That's when you make the decision to hit the Rec (Center) and work on that little belly. But the belly doesn't seem to go away and you begin to worry more. So, then it's back to the desserts! Then it's back to worrying! It's such a vicious cycle!

Curious George

By George Zimmerman

In my last article, I mentioned that I am a baseball fan (and a Pittsburgh Pirates fan as well). I find baseball fascinating, especially from the pitcher's point of view. He is constantly changing his methods. The first time the pitcher faces a batter he may get the batter out with a fastball down and away. The second time they meet, the batter will be looking for that fastball down and away. The pitcher realizes this and must alter the way he goes about trying to achieve his goal; to get the batter out. The next time they face each other the pitcher will have to change his methods yet again.

Our Honors Program is a lot like that pitcher. We constantly evaluate and reevaluate our methods of doing things. If we can find a better way to do something, we will

change our ways.

An example of this process can be seen in the way our students present our program at admissions open houses. When I began doing the open houses, our presentation of the Honors Program was limited to a luncheon for interested students. At this luncheon, each Honors student would stand up and say something about a certain part of the program. The new format for the luncheon was to have one honors student sit down with one family and answer any questions the family or the prospective student might have. We cut out the presentation. The luncheon was changed in order to, or at least we thought it would, increase the comfort level and decrease the nervousness of the pro-

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spective students. This change didn't bring about the expected results; consequently we changed the luncheon back to its original form. We added a morning session to our presentation of the program. Our admissions team worked diligently to put together a series of posters in order to give prospective students a snapshot of the Program. These posters are set up in the PUB in the morning and we have a team of honors students there to answer questions about the program.

This is just one of many examples of how the Honors Program continuously evaluates itself and looks for new and better ways of doing things.

**LOCK HAVEN UNIVERSITY
HONORS PROGRAM**

Honors Program
Lock Haven University
Lock Haven, PA 17745

Phone: 570-893-2491
Fax: 570-893-2711
Email: krichard@lhup.edu



We're on the Web:
[WWW.LHUP.EDU/
HONORS](http://WWW.LHUP.EDU/HONORS)

*"No pessimist ever discovered the secret of the stars,
or sailed to an uncharted land, or opened a new door-
way for the human spirit."*

-Helen Keller

*"God grant me the serenity to accept the things I can-
not change, the courage to change the things I can,
and the wisdom to know the difference."*

-Reinhold Niebuhr

"Every exit is an entry somewhere."

-Tom Stoppard

*"The cynic knows the price of everything and the value
of nothing."*

-Oscar Wilde

*"You can complain because roses have thorns, or you
can rejoice because thorns have roses."*

-Ziggy

"A will finds a way."

-Orison Swett Marden

*"She would rather light candles than curse the dark-
ness and her glow has warmed the world."*

-Adlai Stevenson, Eulogy of Eleanor Roosevelt

Contributors

CO-Editors

Megan Gephart

Teresa Pudvah

Assistant Editors

Nicole Verardi

Adam Styborski

Writers

Kathy Richards

Melissa Davis

Janelle Steen



Kendra Kozak

Sharon Heverly

Teresa Pudvah

Megan Gephart

Krystal Bush

Jessica Miller

Alisha Rasp

Adam Styborski

Nicole Verardi

Shelley Summers

George Zimmerman