

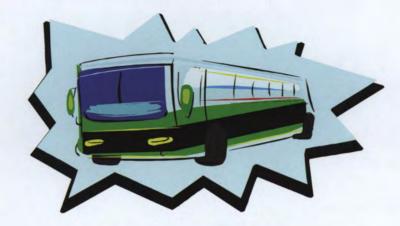
in this issue:

how to home brew life on campus for a week... literally students pursuing real-life CSI jobs

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ATHLETIC RADAR VANDALS TO WATCH

Luis Augusto, Alana Curtis and Anna Humphrey are turning heads this season in Vandal athletics.

FEATURES HOMEBREWING

Your daily beer doesn't have to come from a store - learn how to make your own and see what beer making trends are brewing.

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VAGRANT VANDAL

A Blot staffer sets out to find out what campus is like when you just can't leave, and makes some other discoveries in the process.

14 THE DEAD

Embalming experiences, caskets and a hearse are just a few things this student needs to realize his career pick - to become a mortician.

PARTNER IN CRIME: SOLVING IT, THAT IS

A student tries the uniform on for size at Moscow's Citizen Police Academy.

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SPEAKING OF BEST OF MOSCOW

Get your voice heard: One of many ways is to participate in this section. E-mail your suggestions to blot@sub.uidaho.edu for the spring issues.

IN OUR EYES PHOTO GALLERY

The UI campus is best viewed through a lens - Blot photogs share their views of campus and student life.



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Hello again!

Blot returns for a second issue of the semester, and around here we think that's pretty reat. Let us know if you agree - email blote sub-midahs. edu.

Alot of you will be graduating in December after Dur (ish) years in Moscow. How many though, can say they really know this campus? Blot writer Adam Herrenbruck set out to get acquainted with campus by not leaving it Br a full week-check out his reflections on page 8.

Were always looking for people to get involved with Biot, and one opportunity for ext semester is through our Speaking of Section. Send in your ideas for the page, and ley night end up in print.

Until next time -

4 University of Idaho

Vandals to Watch

BY ROBERT J. TAYLOR + PHOTOGRAPHY BY ROGER D. ROWLES

Sports fans be aware, these are some of the young Vandal athletes that have impressed us so far and should impress us for years to come.

Luis Augusto {Men's Basketball}

The junior transfer averaged 10.5 points and eight rebounds for Western Oklahoma State last season and was ranked No. 48 on Hoopmasters.com's list of top junior college players.

Teammates call him "Chevy," but aren't sure why.

Coach George Pfeifer calls him "tough minded, a work horse," and says he plays with a motor. That, along with his 6-foot, 8-inch, 250-pound frame, is why Pfeifer has big aspirations for Augusto.

"There's no question he plays as hard as anyone in our program," Pfeifer said. "All the time, no days off."

Augusto adds size and strength to the team's frontline, an area the team needs the most improvement on.

Anna Humphrey {Swimmina}

Swimming coach Tom Jager couldn't say enough about Humphrey before the season started.

"She's going to be a stud; she's the whole package," he said of the freshman from Portland. "She's going to be good.

"She'll have an impact on the team and will do well in the WAC."

So far this season, Jager's predictions have been right. Humphrey has been the top Idaho finisher in every race she's swam thus far.

She competes in the backstroke, butterfly and individual medley.

In high school, she was an all-American and her high school's athlete of the year.

Alana Curtis {Women's Basketball}

Curtis comes to Idaho from Rocky Mountain High School and is expected to see a considerable amount of playing time as a true freshman.

She's a guard that will play either the point or shooting guard.

"She's really quick, a good guard and she can score," coach Mike Divilbiss said.

Divilbiss speaks highly of Curtis' athleticism. In high school, she helped win a team state track and field championship and earned individual championships in the 400 meters and 4x400-meter relay.

On the court, she led her basketball team to the Elite Eight at the 2006 Colorado State Championship and the Final Four in the 2005 tournament. She was a Colorado 5A honorable mention all-state honoree her last two years of high school and earned All-Front Range League honors both years.

"She loves the game and plays well at a high level," Divilbiss said.

Home Brewing:

Moscow's increasingly popular antidote to boredom and sobriety

BY KEVIN OTZENBERGER + PHOTOGRAPHY BY TYLER MACY

A t the age of 17, Marv Eveland curiously looked over the shoulders of a collection of University of Idaho grad students as they cooked up their first batches of homemade beer. Eveland's mother, who worked in UI's agricultural science department at the time, had offered the young men access to water from well springs on her property. They put it to good use.

After college and a 32-year science teaching career, Eveland still proudly brews his own concoctions as head brewer of M.J. Barleyhoppers microbrewery in Lewiston. Though it might seem an award winning brewery like M.J. Barleyhoppers (whose stout beat out Guinness at a recent tasting competition) would keep Eveland's hands full, he still finds time to cook up his own private batches at home.

"It is very important in order to be a brewer to have experience in home brewing, to understand biochemistry with yeasts and the fermentation process," Eveland said. "You go from batches of five gallons to 200 gallons, plus."

Whether you're interested in brewing professionally or for fun, the resources are readily available and the Moscow community is widely enthusiastic. While home brewing clubs facilitate group ideas and recipes, suppliers like Moscow's Tri-State and MarkeTime Drug make the hobby accessible to clubs and individuals alike.

"It's a lifelong hobby, and it's a fun one," Eveland said. "You can always make something new to impress or disappoint your friends."

Eveland is a member of the Hell's Canyon Home Brewing Club, which meets regularly to discuss recipes and taste new batches. They also hold an annual Oktoberfest event, which sells out its advance tickets each year.

Moscow area clubs like Homebrewers of the Palouse (HOPS) simultaneously bring brewing hobbyists together and produce literature for beginners. There are also classes available on the subject, including a brewing chemistry class held at Lewis-Clark State College taught by Eveland. Any way a new brewer chooses, there is a long list of opportunities to learn how to get started. Once a brewer becomes familiar with the process, they can begin to make kits themselves from scratch. This leaves room for a lot of creativity.

Megan Klemesrud, bookkeeper for MarkeTime Drug, said that some customers mix their beer with berries and fruits from their own yards. In her own experience, Klemesrud spoke of manipulating the flavor by toasting different types of grains.

"It's like canning. You get a lot of satisfaction," Klemesrud said. "When you go through the weeks of waiting and you line up your bottles, you look at them and feel really proud."

While brewers generally view the process as relatively easy, there are some factors that can turn your brew against you.

"Time, temperature and sanitation are so vital to doing a good batch," Eveland said. "Malted grains want to be beer by nature, but poor sanitation will still ruin them quickly."

"Sometimes bottling it too soon can ruin a batch - not letting it ferment enough," Klemesrud said. "You just have to be patient."

Once brewers have accustomed themselves to the process, the spoils of their efforts speak for themselves.

"There's nothing better than drinking your own beer while you're making more beer," said Wendy Amsbaugh, Tri-State housewares inventory specialist.

Despite the initial cost of necessary tools, Klemesrud says there are economic benefits to home brewing.

"There's nothing better than drinking your own beer while you're making more beer." -Wendy Amsbaugh

"Once you figure it all out, it's actually cheaper to make your own and it tastes just as good if not better than some of the expensive pale ales and stuff you would buy in the grocery store," she said.

Relatively new to the scene, UI senior Zack Stewart became a home brewer about one year ago. He is not associated with any organization. With the help of a few friends, Stewart has produced nine batches in that time (roughly 45 gallons of beer), and plans to continue his hobby permanently.

"I think I'm not only improving my skills but learning the trade," Stewart said. "I'm a hobbyist, but my 'beer brewing buddy' wants to do it professionally."

According to Amsbaugh, people like Stewart are a significant part of the widely diversified crowd of home brewing enthusiasts she sees in the store.

"We have college students, experienced people that have been doing it for years, professional people, and every walk of life," Amsbaugh said. "There is no real demographic. It's everybody."

n play around with

GETTING STARTED

YOU' LL NEED :

- Any decent home brewing starter book
- Three-piece fermentation airlock
- Musting cap (works better than a cork or stopp
- Bottle of sterilizing iodophor
- 5-6 gallon carboy
- Bottle washer
- 60 12 oz. bottles or 36 22 oz. bottles
- Bottle capper
- 5-15 gallon plastic bucket
- 3-4 gallon stainless steel pot
- Large plastic funnel
- At least one package of bottle caps
- Triple scale hydrometer
- Floating thermometer
- Auto-siphon with 3/8" tubing
- These materials are available at Tri-State and MarkeTime Drugs, both located in Moscow.

THE BASIC STEPS:

	"hoor kit "You can play around
	1. Add water to a "beer kit." You can play around
	 Add water to a "beer kit." You can pay any set of the proportions of malt and kit mix to add flavor. the proportions of malt and kit mix to add flavor.
	the proportions of malt and kit that the proportions of malt and kit the chill to 70 degrees. 2. Boil the mixture into "wort" and chill to 70 degrees.
per)	2. Boil the mixture the
	Beware — it will get stinky.
	3. Pitch yeast into the mix.
	4. Measure sugar content (gravity) for initial 5. Transfer to large container (your carboy) for initial
	5. Transfer to large container of
	5. Transfer to large container of the carboy first.
	fermentation. Sterilize tile callog 6. After several days, begin measuring gravity at
	 After several days, begin measuring 5: regular intervals. When gravity doesn't change for regular intervals. When gravity doesn't change for
	regular intervals. When give bottle
	several days, beer is ready to bottle. 7. Add a sugar solution just before bottling to give
	7 Add a sugar solution just before botting to give
	the beer carbon carefully to avoid
	bottles first, and siphon carefully to avoid
	spilling the fruit of your labor.
	spilling the fruit of your labor. 8. Ferment for about 10 more days, and you're done.
	8. Ferment for use at least two weeks, but fermentation
	LAL least two weeks, but remendation

Total time elapsed: At least two week time varies depending on the recipe.

the Vagrant Vandal

looked up at the clock in the fish bowl one Tuesday morning as it read 3:57 a.m.1 knew the custodians would be in soon so I packed up my stuff and headed out into the rainy darkness of campus. I had an apartment to go home to, a refrigerator full of food and a warm bed just downtown, but I couldn't leave. My project to survive campus for a full school week, Monday through Friday, had just begun

Instead I headed for Memorial Gym, where I knew I could find a place out of the wind and rain. I huddled there, in a nice spot between the gym and the PEB and leaned against the brick to catch some sleep before the Rec Center opened at 6 a.m.

I'm gone in December. I graduate at the end of this semester and it occurred to me that I'll be losing more than homework or access with my Vandal card. I realized that I'll no longer be a part of the university setting and I'll be losing all the opportunities that it brings. My time here is slipping away — nine semesters and I'm not even sure I can say I really know my campus, so I decided to spend a school week getting acquainted.

Maybe it's one last hurrah or my unofficial senior thesis. It began as a writing project but quickly turned into something else.

The library lounge, or fish bowl, is a wonderful asset as it never closes and rests at the heart of campus, a prime hub for late night studying. But university officials have done their level best to make the benches in there extremely uncomfortable with arm rails. I got a few funny looks from all-night studiers as I propped my head against the wall and draped my long legs across the arm rails, attempting to sleep horizontally.

Tuesday night (early Wednesday morning) was rough. There must have been a big project due the next day as the fish bowl was full of people until three in the morning. I would have left sooner and found a tree to sprawl

I got a few funny looks... as I propped my head against the wall and draped my long legs across the arm rail...

out underneath, but the rain was coming down in biblical proportions outside. The October temperatures would complicate things.

I had to leave eventually as the commotion in the lounge was too much and my head hurt from fatigue, so I tightened up my rain jacket over my fleece and pushed out into the downpour. Nearby was a small nook in the side of the TLC/ Commons, like a cave in the brick building. Inside I saw stairs leading down to a mysterious door, but the entryway was enough for me. I stuffed myself in the corner where the beam from a streetlight outside couldn't touch me and the rain and the wind couldn't reach.

With my head resting against the concrete wall, I dozed. When I woke up, the rain had stopped and the wind wasn't as sharp, but I was cold. To warm up I walked to the golf course, where I found a dry bench to rest on until morning.

My best plan of attack that week was to hang out in the computer lab in the basement of the SUB until it closed at 3 a.m. and then make my way over to the fish bowl. I could stay there, but not

WHERE DO YOU SLEEP?



usually sleep, until the custodians came in at four. After that I could go anywhere to spend the next few hours.

I spent a few early mornings up near the fifth tee on the golf course, right behind the water tower. There's a nice bench up there under some large spruces and in a light rain I could find dry spots to stretch out and sleep.

I was nocturnal that week — I slept during the day when buildings were open. Friends suggested I just hide in the library or the Commons during closing time and then sleep all night. I decided breaking into buildings or sneaking

around during closing time was against the rules, and I certainly didn't allow myself to let any friends living on campus put me up in their dorm room or fraternity.

I found 14 couches in various locations on campus that a person over six feet tall can stretch out on comfortably. The commotion and noises of a university campus can hinder sleep but as the week wore on I found that sleeping became easier and easier. I found 14 couches in various locations on campus that a person over six feet tall can stretch out on comfortably...

I also decided that because I was not a true vagrant and

only a poser, a fake, I couldn't know what it means to truly need a place to sleep. A real homeless person might lounge somewhere in a deep slumber without shame or worry in a way that I just could not replicate.

My favorite place to take a snooze during the day was inside the Newman Center of St. Augustine's Catholic Church. The priest and campus minister are very friendly and told me they didn't mind me taking a nap inside.

When it came down to it, I had to use all the knowledge of the university I had to find sleep. A friend and I were recently in Boise hopping about the river downtown when we came upon a hobo under a bridge, wrapped in a blanket trying to sleep. It occurred to me how basic the need to sleep was and how very difficult it could be to function regularly without it.

the coffee dispenser in the fish bowl: It does contain caffeine, but unless you're really a vagrant, don't touch that shit.

But why only mention the campus dining that costs money? The crafty should have no problem finding free food and snacks all over campus. I was trying to catch some shut eye on a couch in the Commons one evening when a living group meeting of some sort adjourned. Suddenly the room was too loud to sleep in.

I sat up and prepared to move when a nice lady came over with a tray of cookies and brownies and practically begged me to take some off her hands. It was a nice surprise and I'd like to thank you again, snack lady, whoever you are.

It occurred to me that with all the opportunities and excitement a college campus has to offer, I would be silly not to explore some of them. I couldn't leave campus anyway.

I've been a terrible sports fan lately; neglecting some of the sports I used to love to watch. Once I graduate and my Vandal card expires, I won't get into these games for free anymore. So on Tuesday night I went to see the volleyball team play. The women hit hard, blocked and dove for the ball. It was a great way to spend the evening.

The next night I caught an author reading—Jaimee Wriston-Colbert. The tall former model read from her new book. I was enthralled by the comedy and tragedy of the story. It occurred to me that authors and writers and scholars are coming to Moscow all the time to speak or read or discuss with students and all we have to do is show up.

Thursday night I saw a movie, "The Painted Veil." It cost two bucks with my Vandal card and had Edward Norton in it, so I was interested. But it didn't take me long to realize I was a guy on my own seeing what might be considered a chick flick. I didn't care. I only had one more night on campus and that seemed like a great way to kill some time.

Judging by the low attendance at the events I made it to during my week on campus, I'm not sure most students are taking advantage of all the opportunities they have while they're here. Sure, people go to the football games and make it to the free concerts, but there is so much more. Every event or opportunity is really a chance to broaden horizons and further education, which is why we are here after all.

Other than the structured events, classes and homework, hanging around campus can be lonely. I had to get creative and find things to do or places to go.

One night I caught some baseball games on a TV in the Commons. Another morning I watched the news at the Rec Center after taking a 6 a.m. shower. I filled my time reading books I'd always wanted to crack open and I wandered around parts of campus I hadn't really explored before.

A favorite of mine was the northwest edge of the golf course. I routinely migrated from the library and Commons up the street to the solitude of the golf course's trees. I stayed clear of the greens and fairways so I would do no damage and stuck to the outer cusps where the trees were thicker. The higher ground served well as a vantage point to stand tall and view Moscow at night or welcome in the mornings.

During the dead hours of the campus mornings (3-6 a.m.) I would wander about, from up near the golf course to down by Guy Wicks Field. Seldom would I run into another soul, though I had companions.

I commonly heard the call of an owl from the trees in the old arboretum. On one quiet night up on the golf course, the silence was broken by an explosion of yips and barks from a coyote den somewhere out in the country.

I figured I'd run into some fellow humans during the dead hours, and I expected it to be an encounter with a police officer. I wondered if my extended presence in the unusual parts of campus would create any suspicion, but I never saw any law enforcement.

Instead I investigated the 24-hour help desk at the LLC. I poked my head in to see if there really was a live person there to answer questions and sure enough he was there. He was a student, working the 2-7 a.m. shift, and he seemed slightly nervous as I probed him with questions at 4:30 in the morning.

STAYING ALIVE

I opted to plan ahead and bring a loaf of bread and a jar of peanut butter as nourishment for the week. This doesn't seem all that weird of a practice, but I still noticed a few raised eyebrows and some snickers from fellow students as I spread peanut butter on slices of bread for myself in the Commons.

But I couldn't just eat peanut butter sandwiches all week, or at least I didn't want to, so I took the opportunity to sample our fine campus dining. The sandwich shop in the Commons Food Court was a standby. Other places might be more exotic, but I got the most bang for my buck there. I liked the pasta place down at the LLC cafe, plus the fruit and veggies in the market next door were clutch for me.

I tried a chicken rice bowl from the Asian place in the Commons and found that I'm not a fan of the sweet and sour sauce. But if I could only eat at one place on campus ever again, it would be at the pita shop in the Albertson's Building. Their pitas are affordable and delicious, though they could be bigger.

The vending machines come in handy when the restaurants are closed. I rediscovered my sweet tooth that week and recalled how much I love chewy Gobstoppers. Also, after making the transition to nocturnal, that sugar was oh so necessary in helping me function at night. As for I wondered if I'd really gotten to know this place better or if I'd learned anything at all from my week on campus...

My week on campus ended without pomp or circumstance or any sort of excitement. I had my only Friday class cancelled so there was no real reason for me to hang around. I spent the early morning on the golf course. It was foggy and there was no real chance of catching a good sunrise but I stood up there anyway.

I wondered if I'd really gotten to know this place better or if I'd learned anything at all from my week on campus, or my nine semesters at Idaho. But as I gazed toward an imaginary sunrise, I realized I had taken something from the past week and from the past four years.

I'd been a Vandal and a vagrant, milking what the University of Idaho had to offer. Maybe I could have done more, seen more, taken more advantages. Maybe I could have gotten more from a week on campus or from four and a half years in college. But it didn't matter anymore. The week was over.

YEARS IN A WEEK



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Living to Help the Dead BY KIMBERLY HIRAI + PHOTOGRAPHY BY PERRY HANSON



The telephone rings in University of Idaho general studies major Jared Schnackenberg's home off A Street. The junior pulls his muscular frame out of bed often. At any time of night, he steals away from sleep to help lay others to rest.

Schnackenberg is studying to be a mortician, more commonly known as a funeral director. He works toward his mortuary science degree at Arapahoe Community College in Littleton, Colo., through online classes. His father, Steve Schnackenberg, was the first of the family to take an interest in the profession.

"My dad's been doing it for 14 years now, and I didn't really know what else to do, so I just decided to go with it," Schnackenberg says.

Morticians perform a variety of services. Some obtain training in embalming — the preparation of a body for burial. Others deal strictly with funeral arrangements, cleaning the chapel, floral displays and other details. Schnackenberg's duties encompass many of these.

"In Idaho you can get a mortician resident trainee

license which enables you to do pretty much everything as long as your supervisor's there," he says.

In addition to the common resposibilities, Schnackenberg helps with casket viewing setups, is "learning the ropes" when it comes to embalming and performs removals.

He says he relies on power naps to make up for the calls he gets at night, during the weekends and during the work day to remove the deceased from hospitals, care centers and homes. One work schedule had him driving the funeral vehicle to locations at 11:30 p.m., 1 a.m. and 4 a.m., only to begin another work day the next morning.

It's not surprising for the Libby, Mont., native to function off two to three hours sleep when things get busy. But Schnackenberg says no one likes to hear that in his business. Calling families of loved ones late at night is difficult.

"For some people it's a peace of mind to know that everything's taken care of," he says.

But despite the chilling settings, he says he's never

Partner In Crime: {Solving It, That Is}

BY RYAN WEST + PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATHIAS MORACHE

S he's not exactly an imposing figure. At a skinny 5-foot, 9-inches, Allyson White's polished grin and tan, wool sweater with the wooden clasps seem more at home in a fashion catalogue than in a crime lab. She snacks on pear and cherry flavored jellybeans with her legs tucked underneath her, and her apartment houses more scented candles than it does law books.

It's hard to imagine her loading up at the local gun range and learning how to drive a squad car in high-speed chase situations. But spring semester she'll be doing just that while participating in the Moscow Police Department's "Citizen Police Academy."

"You know, I just think that these women who are out there doing what I want to do are different at home. I'm sure there are some accurate portrayals on TV, but [my job] isn't going to be all kicking in doors and guns every single day," she scoffs.

White is a justice studies major at the University of Idaho working to become one of those women that people see on television every day: The ladies in high heeled boots and billowing trench coats who routinely chase down perps in dark alley ways. But White says she's not looking to be the "super cop" television viewers often think of.

"Well, I'm not a big fan of trench coats," White said. "And here's the thing — what I want to do involves more people than just Grissom, and crimes don't get solved in

an hour. People get that confused a lot."

When she was younger, White and her mother spent a lot of time watching these crime shows together. "Murder, She Wrote," "Perry Mason" and "CSI" were all regular fixtures in their home.

White said that an incident from her youth also piqued her interest in pursuing a career in justice. The murder-suicide of a fellow high school student and his parents caused her to re-examine her love for crime/cop dramas and see if it was something she wanted to pursue as a career.

"I just want to help people. I really like that you can go into a crime scene, put things together, and stop a criminal to make things right for someone. Being out there and connecting to people, to me, is worth it."

Initially, White pursued the idea of working in a laboratory on the criminal science end of the justice system. She studied at Wenatchee Valley Community College for two years to get her associate's degree and participated in its genetics/chemistry program.

It was there she learned that what one sees on television and what actually happens in law enforcement are two very separate things.

"You have to get patrolling experience first. They don't just make you a CSI right

gotten scared. The "CSI" enthusiast has responded to most of the murders that have occurred in Moscow since he first walked through the doors of Short's Funeral Chapel in March 2007 and asked Dave Hutton for work.

Schnackenberg has responded to a variety of scenes. A man and his brother-in-law were driving near Moscow when they rounded a curve and hit a Black Angus bull on the highway.

"That was kind of cool," Schnackenberg says. "It smelled like bullshit, literally."

But accidents like this allow Schnackenberg to piece together the puzzle.

"I get to see the end result and how 1,500 pounds of animal can really mess up a car," he says.

Schnackenberg will start a two-year mortician science program next fall. Until then, he'll finish up his online course from the community college, an online psychology course through UI and anatomy and physiology.

The experience has given Schnackenberg a new outlook on life. He says he has seen young victims of four-wheeler accidents and other events while working at the funeral home.

"I learn you don't take life for granted," he says.

But when time does run out, Schnackenberg says he'd like an open-casket funeral and he'd like to be

At any time of night, he steals away from sleep to help lay others to rest.

cremated. Until then, he'll just have to deal with playful jokes from friends and his fiancé's dislike of the nonliving.

"She doesn't do dead things," he says. "She doesn't like dead bugs, dead dogs, dead anything."

But, he says, she remains supportive anyway.

"She's just happy that I like it."











away. And the thing is, there is no special CSI unit. There's a bunch of separate people working in separate ways to help solve a crime, and then they pass what they get on to the detectives or police."

Over time, White's interest in the science end of criminal justice began to fade.

"I hate biology. I'm too impatient for that kind of thing, and it turns out science is kind of important if you want to work in a lab."

She then went to Eastern Washington University for one quarter before realizing that the medical science end of her chosen profession wasn't something that she'd like to do, and that she needed to part ways with it.

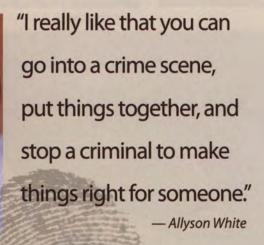
"I don't want to wear a lab coat all day. I want to be out there doing something."

White came to UI after learning about its extensive law program and the way the colleges are structured. At UI, justice studies, sociology, and anthropology are all grouped into the same college.

"You have to understand people before you can solve crimes because crimes are so complicated. Things like group dynamic and background and lifestyle are just extremely important when you want to catch a criminal."

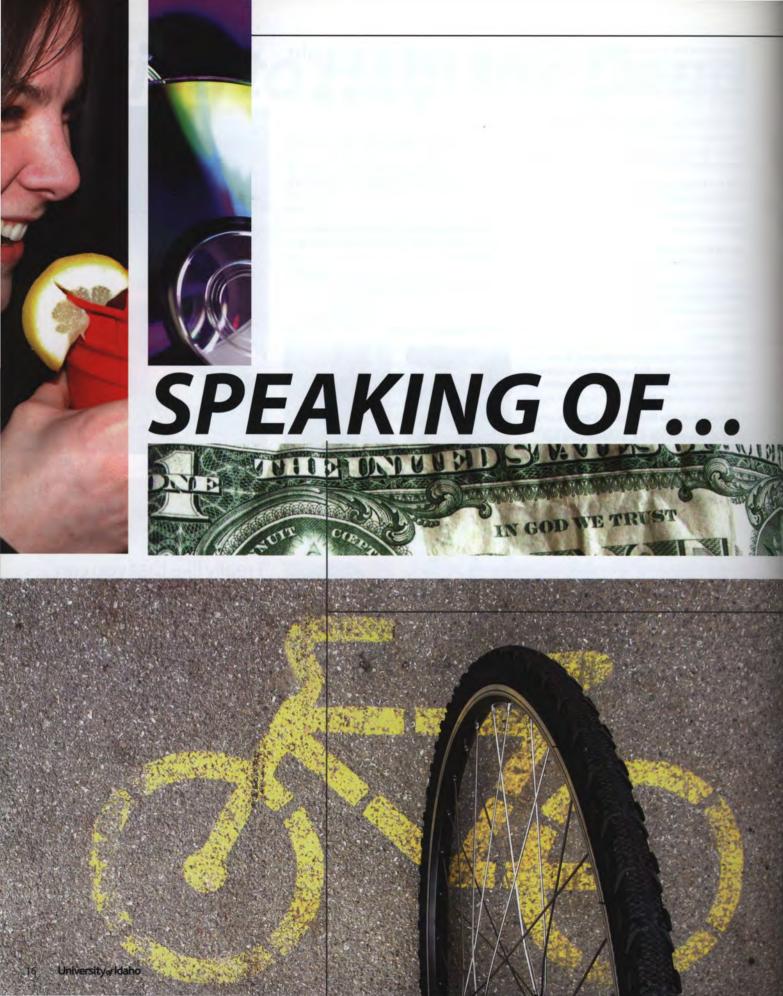
The classes she's taken at UI have caused White to pursue fieldwork rather than science — she's currently working on her application for the Citizen's Police Academy. White said she now wants to work alongside a criminal profiler or with a private detective agency to help law enforcement catch criminals.

"I'm excited to learn what real women are out there doing in this field. I've gotten to know some officers when they come to give lectures to my classes, and it just fascinates me. I'm looking forward to getting some hands-on experience in doing what I really want to do."



Still, she says between handfuls of red and green jellybeans, she's not comfortable with the idea of kicking ass in heels and chasing people down alleyways just yet.

"I don't think I could ever be 'butch-Ally,' because I'm kind of a wuss. I think I'll adapt to it and just be that nerd who comes in and looks at a case and helps out that way."



BEST WAYS TO STAY GREEN

BEST WAYS TO SAVE MONEY

HOW TO SPEND YOUR NEXT PAYCHECK

MOST EXPENSIVE DRINKS IN MOSCOW

BEST GIFTS WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY LATE

WAYS TO MAKE MOVING EASIER

- 1. Hang your clothes out to dry
- 2. Walk or ride a bike
- 3. Shop with reusable canvas bags
- 1. Buy in bulk
- 2. Make your own food (it's healthier, too)
- 3. Invest in a coffee pot or espresso machine
- 1. Christmas presents
- 2. Season ski pass
- 3. Fuel your addictions (whatever they may be)
- 1. Anything top-shelf (Rusty Nail, anyone?)
- 2. Plant Special (any night but Thursday)
- 3. Shit in a Glass at Mingle's
- 1. Gift cards from WinCo
- 2. Magazine subscriptions
- 3. Netflix (print the certificate right from the site)
- 1. Start looking early
- 2. Bribe your friends
- 3. Bonfire party!

BEST OF CRAIGSLIST

1.Thiefs:

To the motherfucker who stole my cell phone in the SRC, I hope you get cancer and your dick rots from syphilis. Get a life or a job.

- http://pullman.craigslist.org/rnr/459370485.html
- 2. Missed connection with pieces of my soul:

Yeah, I'm looking for pictures that may have been snapped of me. I was dressed as a cassette tape.

http://pullman.craigslist.org/mis/463729383.html

3. Creepy little Goth boy downtown:

Did I make out with you? I can't remember if you were cute or not. Well. I think it was fun, right? Hope to see you again someday.

http://pullman.craigslist.org/mis/461391464.html

BEST OF YOUTUBE

- 1. Mario: Game Over http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JpBGRA6HHtY
- 2. The Evolution of Dance http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dMH0bHeiRNg
- 3. Leperchaun in a tree http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1nQaUmTsrGw







PHOTOGALLERY

Adam Herrenbruck, photographer

 The WAC champion Vandal women's cross country team trains in the old arboretum in mid-October.

Karen Lu, photographer

2 Japanese exchange student Nodoka Kainuma, whose name means peace, examines the changing leaves in the arboretum.

Jake Barber, photographer

3 A group of University of Idaho students play a pick-up game of soccer in front of the Kibbie Dome to pass the time.

Adam Herrenbruck, photographer

4 Just another pair of eyes: An owl watches passers by from a hidden perch in the old arboretum.





PHOTOGALLERY

Kyle Griner, photographer

- 1 The UI tower stands like a beacon during a full moon.
- 2 The Administration Building looms in the dark during a full moon.

Tyler Macy, photographer

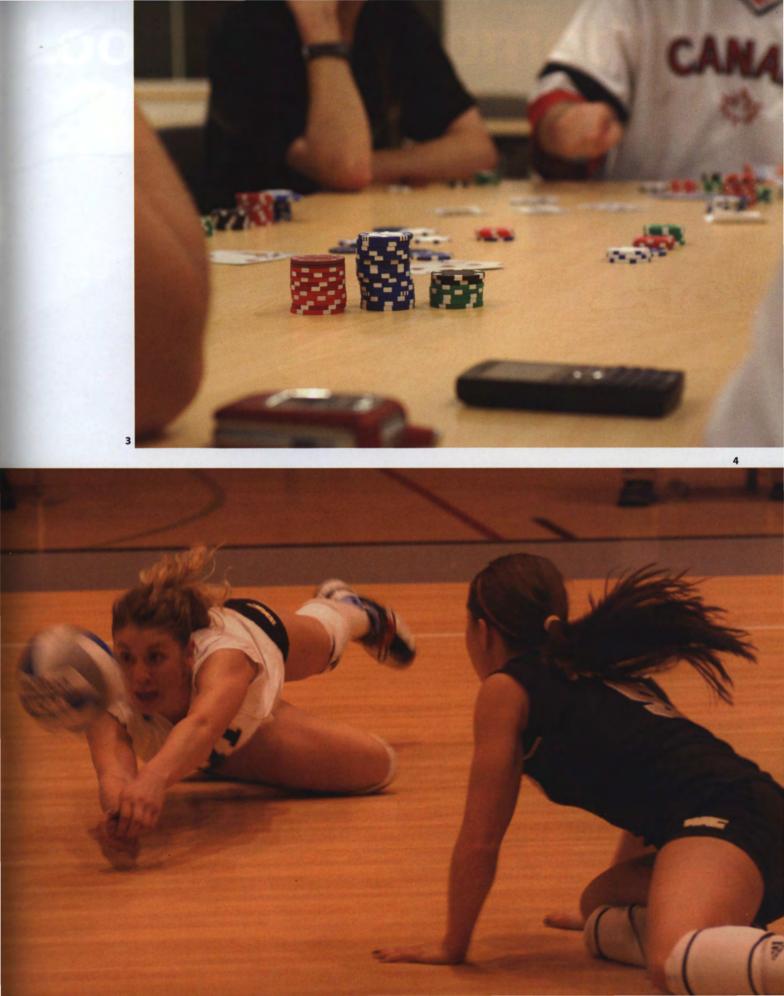
3 Students from the residence halls play Texas Hold 'em in the LLC during GDI week.

Jake Barber, photographer

4 Kelsey James dives for the ball at the Nov. 10 volleyball game versus Boise State in Memorial Gym.

2





Sleeping on campus is no easy task — Adam Herrenbruck would know. Flip to page 8 to see more of the Blot writer's adventures and misadventures during his week on campus.

Looking for something

Think Idaho Commons and Student Union! We can customize your special event, from small group meetings to large functions! Please contact the Facilities Coordinator at rooms@sub.uidaho.edu to arrange for an appointment, or fill out our Online Room Request Form located at www.sub.uidaho.edu/Rooms. Remember, ASUI recognized student organizations receive a 100% discount on room rental.

ALL THINGS UI

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SPL - Sound, Production and Lighting Student Supported - Student Staffed -Specializing in Technical Support for Student Groups and Events. Located on the third floor of the UI Student Union Building. Phone: (208) 885-6947



KUOI 89.3 FM

Check out the Student Radio Station at KUOI 89.3 FM or online at http://kuoi.asui.uidaho. edu/index.html

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