



Terrapi**NOISE!**

Thursday, October 1, 2015



We are... Cultural!

By **Rochielle Canare**
Co-Cultural Chair

Upcoming Events

Turkey Bowl Practices

Sundays, 10am-1pm
@ Chapel Fields

Semi Practices

Mon. & Wed, 6pm
@ Chem Atrium

CULTURAL RETREAT

Fri. 10/9 - Sun. 10/11

Next GBM

Thur. 10/15, 7pm
@ Art-Soc 2309

Freshman Rep Application Deadline

Fri. 10/16, 11:59pm

Class of '19, Time to Shine!

Hey all you freshies! Want to get more involved with FCA? Do you want to get to know more people in your class? Be a representative of your Freshman class! You'll be able to form special connections with people while making some of the best memories of your college career! Contact Jorge Bonavente or Pamela Tarectecan through FB or freshman.rep@fcaatumd.com



Missed last week's issue? Want to know what happened to Serena in Andrew Hahm's "Sixth Sense?" Want to see the TerrapiNoise in color?! The **Online TerrapiNoise** is here! Find it at fcaatumd.com/terrapinoise!

My first, and only, cultural retreat was during my freshmen year. If you know me, you know that I like road trips, being outdoors, and having adventures. Going to retreat fulfilled all of those interests, as I hadn't gone on a road trip with people other than my family before and I had never gone to Hashawa Environmental Center, which was all about the nature.

One of the things I remember about retreat was being super excited to play road trip games on our hour-long trip to Hashawa, only to end up passing out during the whole car ride. My other favorite memories about the trip consist of more silly moments like that, such as making a rap with my group about strict Filipino parents or

choreographing a last minute dance with my fellow general body members to show to EBoard after the debut (a coming-of-age birthday celebration).

I remember initially feeling shy and reserved when I arrived because I was still just starting to get to know everyone in FCA and still remembering their names. Now, here I am a few years later, and not only do I remember their names, but I can say that the people in FCA made me feel comfortable and welcomed. Maybe there's something about being in a secluded place with friendly people, but I slowly felt like I could open up. Looking back, my favorite parts about the retreat were the ones that weren't planned. The down time in

between activities was probably the best part, because it was the time when we'd get to goof around and bond more. You'll be surprised that anything can happen at retreat. By the end of my first retreat, I was surprised to realize I gained a new family.

So, if you like the feeling of being outdoors without having to rough it, playing games, bonding with others, learning about Filipino/Filipino American culture, eating food, dancing, or having fun, then I think you should come out to Cultural Retreat. This year, it will be on October 9th to 11th at Solomon's Island Navy Recreational Center. You can get more info from Gabby Enguillado and Rochielle Canare.

Speaking of Cultural...

Come out to these fun workshops where you can learn the language and dances of the Philippines! No experience needed. There'll even be free coffee & free friends!



Tagalog Coffee Hour
Mondays, 4pm @ St. Mary's Basement



Cultural Dance Workshops
Starting Wed. 10/14 @ Chem Atrium

STAY CONNECTED!

Like us on Facebook at facebook.com/fcaatumd

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View photos & updates @FCA_UMCP

View our stories @FCA_UMCP

Check out our awesome website at fcaatumd.com

Just Ask Josh!

Advice Column

Submit your own questions through Twitter using #JustAskJosh!

How can I meet new people on campus? What is the meaning of life?

Honestly, just being open to anything on campus, opens up a lot of possibilities!

How can I get out of my comfort zone?

What's good to realize is that, you shouldn't really get out until you're ready. Become comfortable with your current niche, and then you can expand. Find mutual friends that you have different or similar interests with. For example, I didn't think that I would like to dance, but now I love it!!!

So when I do get out of my comfort zone, how can I explore a different niche but still maintain the same friendships?

Well, I did have difficulty maintaining the same friend groups; however, what I did was that I maintained constant communication and planned different events! There's no one solution, but effort is key—even if things do not work out all the time!

I feel like the meaning to life is whatever you make it to be. You shouldn't be confined by any one meaning. The meaning should be what you want it to be.

Do you ever feel... like a plastic bag?

Always... But in all seriousness, sometimes you feel like you're drifting away, due to whatever circumstances that may be impacting you in your life. You feel like there's no control, and this is scary. Trust me, I've been there before. It's important to realize that you're not alone, and that there are many people who have been in your situation before and have not only survived, but perhaps made it out better than how they began. Don't be afraid to ask for help, because you never know who may have dealt with your problem before.



Meet & Greet with Uncle Bob

Just yesterday, some of our fellow members had the opportunity to meet with Robert 'Uncle Bob' Santos, the most publicly recognized spokesperson and leader of the movement that began in the 1970's to preserve Seattle's Chinatown/International District. At the meeting, the students were able to gain closer insight of his life growing up. Born and raised in such a diverse community, Uncle Bob witnessed and experienced the struggles that Filipinos and other minorities had to face. He along with three other leaders, called the Gang of Four, were able to change the face of the city by bringing together four ethnic groups—Native Americans, Asian Americans, African Americans, and Mexican Americans—all of which you can learn more about in his new book, "The Gang of Four: Four Leaders, Four Communities, One Friendship." With all the accomplishments he managed to achieve, the one piece of advice he gave to us aspiring leaders was to just relax, don't stress yourself out doing work all the time; sometimes our most powerful and influential relationships can be forged when you're out simply enjoying yourself with those around you.



Member Spotlights!

Get to know your Eboard and General Body Members!

Gabby Enguillado Co-Cultural Chair

Year: Sophomore

Major: Architecture with a double minor in Sustainability and Global Poverty

What do you love about the Filipino Culture?

I'm a little biased, but I love everything about the Filipino culture! From traditional dances, to art, and everything in between, we put an innovative twist to regular things to make them our own. In each aspect you can see the beauty, creativity, and strength that Filipinos have to offer.

If you could go anywhere in the world,

where would you go? I would go to the Philippines. Even though I've been there already, it's always a new experience. For a small country, there's a lot of places to go (7,107 islands!). It

would also be nice to visit the family members that I only get to see every couple of years.

Of all the Disney princesses, which one is your favorite?

Princess Gabby. Jk, my favorite is Mulan because she defeated the Huns and saved China. Unlike most other princesses that needed to be saved, she was her own super hero. She's also as swift as a coursing river with all the force of a great typhoon. She has the strength of a raging fire, mysterious as the dark side of the moon.



Kahlil Rasul

Year: Junior

Major: Kinesiology

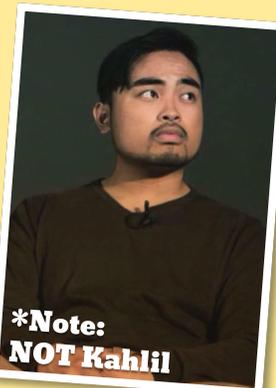
What do you love the most about FCA? It's a bit difficult to pinpoint one thing I love the most, but the first thing that comes to mind is that everyone is genuine and down to earth. It's easy to get along with everybody and you can feel the heartwarming atmosphere by being around the members, whether it's at the tables or at an event. You really feel the love and uplifting spirit.

What is one of your favorite quotes?

"Restlessness is discontent, and discontent is the first necessity of progress. Show me a thoroughly satisfied man and I will show you a failure." - Thomas A. Edison

What was your dream job growing up?

My dream job has always been to become a doctor! I have a huge fascination in human physiology and a huge passion for helping others. I've always felt that the greatest thing a person can do is be there for someone, and in the medical field that's exactly what I'll be able to do. Also, both of my parents are doctors so I'm naturally inclined to follow in their footsteps. They've worked extremely hard to provide me and my brothers with more opportunities and privileges than we could ever ask for, and I hope to continue this with my future children later on.



***Note:
NOT Kahlil**

Chapter 1: Storm Chasing (Serena)

“Hi, Serena, come on in and pull up a chair!” Mac calls as I close the door behind me. Walking into his office, I sit across from him at his desk and display for him a smile, which he reciprocates. He looks as if he means to start some petty small talk, so I cut him off and get right to the point.

“Any news on my father, inspector?” I ask, despite my doubt.

“Sorry I have to keep breaking it to you,” he apologizes, “but we still haven’t found him. We’re too low on leads, and it ain’t looking good at this point.” He pulls out an old newspaper from his cabinet and tosses it in front of me. It lands with the headline of a short article, circled in red ink, facing me:

Father Charged with Child Abuse, Remains at Large

I’ve seen this many times before. Ever since I was a child, this news article represented the only knowledge I had about my father, and it was the only thing my mother would tell me about him.

“It ain’t much, but that piece of news is the only tip we got going for us,” Mac admits. “It’s been so long since this incident happened, his trail’s gone cold. I’m afraid we’re ready to call it quits.” Even after all of my work to gain this man’s trust, this is all he can offer me. What a waste of time and money. This detective’s incompetence annoys me. I have to put in the extra effort to suppress my frustration; I can’t let it show.

I manage to feign a desperate plea to him: “Isn’t there anything you can do? After all, this is my father. I have to meet him, at least once in my life.”

“I’m sorry, babe, but we’ve hit the end of the road here. Plus, it’s hard enough to keep official law enforcement off this case as it is.” He gives me a moment to let that sink in, and he continues. “If I may ask, why is it so important that they don’t ever arrest this guy, anyways? I mean, he’s the scum who abused you as a baby. Aren’t you worried that he’ll be a danger to you if we find him?” Hearing this man talk about my father, the person who I’ve spent so long searching for, with such contempt provokes my emotions. I feel my body getting hot, and I have to steady my hand to keep it from crumbling the wooden armrest like paper... I am feeling anger, the most volatile of my sentiments. I must regain control of my temper before he notices my skin becomes deep red.

“That ‘scum’ wouldn’t hurt me,” I try to let out in a neutral tone, “And I don’t believe he ever did.”

“What?!” he shouts, astonished. “Are you trying to tell me that Abel Feinhart was framed? How do you know?”

“I’m trying to tell you that he is not necessarily guilty, and this isn’t something I *know*; I just have evidence that supports my hunch, but that evidence is none of your business. I hired you only to find him and reunite us without letting any other authorities know of his existence. His innocence and what I’ll do when I find him aren’t relevant to you.” Recovering my composure, I go on: “Now do you think you can finish the job, or am I wasting my time?”

The inspector is unable to keep Serena’s hopes up any longer. “Looks like this case has me stumped. Sorry, Serena. If we hear of anything here in Maryland that may be related to your father’s disappearance, we’ll let you know, but otherwise, I think we’re at a standstill.” I’m hit with a wave of disappointment upon hearing this verdict – or at least, I would be, if I weren’t numbing the feeling.

“In that case,” I say as I get up from my seat, “I believe we’re done here. Thank you for your services.” I start towards the door.

“Wait,” Mac stops me. “I may not be able to help you much, but you might want to consider hiring this other detective in training. He may be young – he’s still only in college, he goes to the University of Maryland – but his record speaks for itself. They say he’s a prodigy at tracking people down, and seeing as he isn’t an official detective yet, he might be willing to find your dad without having to turn him in.

“What’s his name?” I demand.

“Felix Tear. If you’re interested, I’ll forward his contact information to you, and you can arrange a meeting with him.”

“I’ll look into it.” And with that, I leave his office. Outside, as it begins to rain, I think over how I may be able to enlist this Felix’s help. Luckily, he happens to go to the same university as me. If he’s anything like a lot of the men I’ve worked with, perhaps I can just charm him into helping me. I hope he isn’t in a relationship – or if he is, I hope he’s ready to abandon it for a new one.