A.C.C. Track Team Members in Action



Don Harvey exhibits his winning long jump form.



Richard Weatherford, Curtis Bridges, Steve Skeldon, Henry Harris, and Dave Saunders practice at the AHS track.



Henry Harris practices his high jump form.



Rod Seder and Coach Dominic review a few minor pointers.

Intramural Hockey Added to Schedule

by Tom Mitchell

Due to a group of enthusiastic students, and some unselfish aid from the intramural fund, a new and virtually unplanned sport was added to this year's intramural program -- ice hockey!

Actually, this couldn't be too unexpected. At present, hockey seems to be the fastest growing sport in North America. Not only is professional interest rising, but high school and college teams are constantly being developed, while artificial ice rinks are springing up everywhere.

Such was the case in Alpena this year, and the stick wielders from ACC were not about to sit back and watch the action.

Beginning on Monday, November 20, the college obtained the ice at Mich-E-Kew-Is Park from 10-11:00 p.m. For the twelve following Mondays, through February, the skaters from ACC took to the

At the end of February, the intramural funds ran out, however, and with the help of Dean Souden, a loan was obtained to pay for ice time through March. Through a skating fee, the twelve to twenty men who showed up regularly continued playing hockey and paid back the loan.

Things didn't go as smoothly, though, when outside competition was sought. In February, Kirkland Community College agreed to come to Alpena for a game. Be-

cause of the time factor and limited availability of the ice, they cancelled the outing.

Finally, a group of players calling themselves "The Over-30 League" along with the ACC Hockey Association, played four

Wednesday night games.

The first game, learned of and played on the first day of Spring Break, was, needless to say, a bad experience for the ACCHA. The last three games were better played as one win, one loss, and a tie were recorded; the loss, incidentally, occuring in a sudden death overtime, 4-3.

Taking everything into account, it may be very wise to begin planning now for next year. With some help and co-operation, the college and city could provide the students with more ice time, or possibly create a league.

Even with a little foresight, a non-varsity or varsity team could be established, bringing to ACC a sport which is quickly becoming a national favorite.

World Record Claimed

An unofficial world record has been claimed by a student presently enrolled at ACC.

The student, for obvious reasons, has preferred to remain anonymous, but has declared that he (or she) has amassed twenty consecutive hours during a twoweek period, parked in areas banned to students.

No, a faculty sticker wasn't "ripped off" -- and it wasn't done during night classes. The student swore, under oath, that the incidents occured on college property between 9:00 a.m. and 4:00 p.m. in four different parking lots. The streak of luck was finally halted only after a crafty eye spotted his (or her) vehicle, and a ticket was issued.

Unless anyone can come up with a longer time span, the record will be of-

Are there any challengers?

Over-the-Hill

DID YOU SAY, "PINK SPOTS THAT ITCH?!"

by Kate Troupe

I came home from work Sunday night to see my first filial lying on the floor like a rain-soaked doily, listlessly looking in the general direction of the T.V. Without losing stride, I swooped a maternal hand down on the pale forehead, and headed out to the kitchen in search of the thermometer.

This action has its usual Pavlovian effect on my younger hypochondriac, who trailed after me, declaring his illnesses.

When the thermometer bore out our suspicions that something was amiss, we had the dubious pleasure of sitting it out . . . waiting to see what was going to develop.

It is at times like these -- when the pair of childish big brown eyes looks up at you. knowing YOU must have the diagnosis that you really get the taste of clay feet in your mouth.

The next morning, the temp was down and the boy looked human again.

"But momma, I don't feel good."

"Got any tests at school today, Sonny?" "I itch mom, and I've got these spots

Frantically I dug for my treasure book (translated: Dr. Spock) . . . Groan! -- It's at mom's and the bus is due in five min-

utes. This calls for action!

"Lessee now -- what was it the kid down the road had awhile back? The one that rides your bus? Chicken pox!? Hello Ma? This is me again, hey! Can you dig out Spock's recipe for chicken pox . . . no, I never had them either, mom, remember, all I ever had was mumps, on one side . . . yeah, I sure did look funny trying to eat a hot dog without the bun ... unh, hunh, red ... lift your shirt ... itchy . . . yup . . . put on your pajamas, fellow . . .

Continued next column

"Hey, Sean, I don't hafta . . . THE BUS! MOMMA, my COAT!"

Just in time the bus driver saw me. I wonder how many mothers she sees flying over the gravel barefoot, in nightgown and unzipped housecoat, flailing their arms at 8:40 a.m.?

Thank the Lord I don't have a 9:00 today. Wouldn't it be a gas if I got the chicken pox. At my age! And all the people I've exposed! What a prize to bring home from a bowling tournament!

earth Magazine To be Sold in May

earth magazine has gone to press on time for the first time this year. As you remember, the first semester magazine didn't make it to press until January, due to the lack of co-operation between -to the lack of co-operation between students and staff writers and the lack of communication between members of the staff. But we finally made it, and the magazine was sold in February.

This semester, earth is proud to say that we made it to press on schedule, and we should be out selling magazines at the beginning of May (all interferences barred). Officials of this school were concerned that the magazine would not be on time this semester, and henceforth there would be no more magazine because of this. We the staff have been lucky in that the co-operation in the magazine has gone up. We thank this co-operation and we hope for it's continuance, so as to "stay the hand of death" to the college magazine. A grateful thanks!

See you in May!

earth magazine