

File Photo

He's a fellow Star Wars fan, would rather be titled the Dungeon Master and dedicates himself to the education of ACC students. He's librarian Charles Tetzlaff.

## ACC's Library houses many resources for students' use

TINA WILLIAMS  
Staff Writer

There is an entire world of information just waiting for us — in the library. There is so much to learn and so many ways to find just the right article, book or journal.

Charles Tetzlaff, the self-proclaimed Dungeon Master (a.k.a. librarian), dedicates himself to providing us with that plethora of information. I had the privilege of experiencing Tetzlaff's tour of the library and its resources; I learned more than I could have ever imagined!

We started with the search engines in the research computers: Within them we can find a regional catalog, a worldwide catalog, 800 full-text journals, and over 60,000 full-text poems just to name a few.

Fall of 2000 brought new searching tools as well. Now we can access Athena from our home computer at <<http://198.108.228.3/athcgi/athweb.pl>> flip through over 6,000 e-books and review over 280 full-text nursing journals. Tetzlaff made it his goal to get the new programs in working order for the fall semester.

He chooses the programs based on student and department needs. This can be a tricky feat. Operational and material costs are rising faster than the library's annual 3 percent budget increase. He must evaluate and chart the use of programs to decide which will be cut and what will be added.

The resources we have in the library depend on us. For example, a search engine that goes unused for a year may not be there the next. It's important we know what programs are available to us and use the ones we like. In turn, if there were a program we wish to see in the library, Tetzlaff would be more than happy to hear our suggestions.

After the searching tools, the Dungeon Master took me to the multi-media room. IBM and I-MAC computers with Internet access make research easy and fun! We also have an Apple computer with a scanner and personal TV/VCR equipment for watching informative videos (the library has over 1,000 videos in stock).

Next to the multi-media room is the conference room. If ever we have a group project we have our own private room to meet in.

I was greatly surprised at some of the resources available to us that I didn't even know we had. The library offers a good size collection of children's literature, classical CDs, and approximately 60 audio books. We can listen to "Schindler's List" or a Charles Dickens classic thanks to the people who donated them.

There has been some concern by students for more library hours particularly on Saturdays. Tetzlaff addresses this issue in his 1999-2000 Annual Report: "The staff is only three persons maintaining 62.5 hours a week with no additional funds for overtime or additional staffing." Nothing has changed. Those three dedicated people rotate working eve-

nings and weekends. How can we ask for more?

It is obvious Tetzlaff gives his all to making the library the best resource center it can be under the circumstances. He arranged the room with students in mind. The bookshelves are strategically placed as sound buffers so students can study in the back of the library. He also put another computer in the back so we don't have to walk all the way up front if we forget a call number. He even adds some character to the room by displaying his own water fountain next to the entrance.

As term paper deadlines come closer, article summaries fall behind and the stress of academics is increasing, we can't forget our library. We should all take the time to learn how to use its resources and get to know our librarian (or Dungeon Master, if you prefer). He is there to help!

## Foiled assault brings greater awareness

RICHELLE SIELAND  
Co-Editor

It was the summer of 1992. I had gone to Ann Arbor to visit my best friend.

Being of legal age we decided to go to a huge nightclub. While my friend was getting us a drink, I walked around and checked the place out. I remember for a brief second glancing at a man as I shifted through the shuffling crowd. I was not checking the man out. I simply noticed his height. At the time, I didn't think anything of it. People look at each other all of the time in drinking establishments.

My friend and I had only two drinks. We just enjoyed each other's company while we talked and shot pool. We did not interact with any people around us. We were not looking to meet anyone. I did not introduce myself to anyone as I have at other

## Surviving college tests author's coping skills

RICHELLE SIELAND  
Co-Editor

I have been attending ACC since 1994. People always ask me how long I have to go before I am whisked off to "Career Dreamland." I try to have an easy and socially acceptable answer, but I just blow it off.

I know that it is not simple or short. The learning process is life long and one is able to ponder the deepest mysteries of life only while living it. It is not like a drive-thru.

The purpose of this editorial is to strike a chord in you, not from the flute of fantasy, but from the fear-shaking sound of gunfire. Career dreamland, for me is the equivalent of "Never Never Land," the setting for the story of Peter Pan.

The sound of gunfire happens anywhere one must fight for one's life to survive. This involves the right skills, tactics and wit. One could think of an inner city where injustice and turmoil is recurring. But don't be chastened to think of a Northeastern Michigan college campus as a quaint little refuge for innocents. Don't be so naïve to think that you will be told all of the answers for your future with somebody to hold your frightened little hand.

Don't believe for a second that this is a cake walk and baked to the flavor of your choosing. If you're Donald Trump's kid there may be an exception. But for the rest of us don't bet on it. I am here to tell you: College is serious business; don't be caught dead on campus.

"Survivor" was not just an entertaining show about a bunch of naked people competing in silly games for a \$1 million. If one would look beneath the back-

times in socializing with others.

It was close to last call when my friend and I decided to avoid the rush of the exiting crowd and headed out to her car. The parking lot was huge and we were parked at the other end. About halfway to the car, a man came from between a row of cars and began approaching us. He was about 6 feet 2 inches and wearing white pants.

I couldn't hear what he was saying until he was headed straight for me. It was the man whom I had passed in the crowded walkway earlier in the evening. Another man appeared from under the lamplight and snuck through another row to double back around behind us.

It was at that moment I realized I had no idea what to do. It was as if a deep nightmare was about to catapult itself into reality and I was not prepared for it. The man approached and started to



HIGH VOLTAGE

drop, the show is an illustration of how one person had to know how to maneuver to fulfill their goals. College could be like "Survivor" in the challenge of choice making and the hunt for valuable information. As everyone may find out, some students will get caught up in the entertainment of it all; the roles that are played out in a semester drama while trying to learn Anthro-

pology and History of Western Civilization. I have seen it in full color since my first year of college. I have witnessed drugs, violence, and vandalism. Other real life accounts of date rape, abortion, eating disorders and death had an effect on me through those who experienced these circumstances. These are the subjects that I learned most about in my first years of college.

As anyone fighting for college survival, I am learning the jargon of an Academic Institution. And my battle scars run deep; From lost federal aid forms and advising misinformation. My early days of Indecision 101 are bittersweet as I wonder if I will ever gain my bachelor's degree.

walk circles around me. His voice was taunting but I could not understand what he was saying. I expected him to grab me or hit me.

Why me?  
I didn't have an answer other than he could tell I was from out of town by my dress, my body language and he assumed I was alone when I was walking through the club. If he was a frequent visitor of this club he probably could recognize that he had not seen me before.

I have always gone places with no fear until that moment. I began to crumple like a rag doll. Everything was happening so fast. I couldn't understand what he was saying and was not aware of what was about to happen to me. I couldn't think, let alone react.

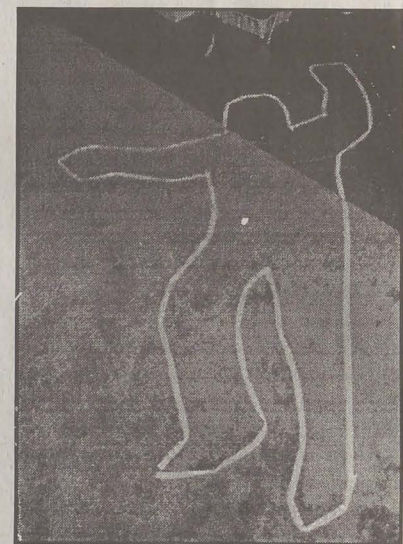
Seconds before the man approached me, my friend, a born and bred Detroiter took five huge steps backwards. With her keys

I have cringed with anxiety wondering if there is one more class that was overlooked on my requirements. And as a working adult, I have doubts about my career choice being just as unfulfilling and political as the one helping me through school. It is adapting to procedure, to "get it in writing", and matters of dates and deadlines. I bear the frustrations of waiting on financial aid and student loans wrapped in the red tape of forms. I am learning the etiquette of appointments and the transition from student thinker to proving how much I have learned.

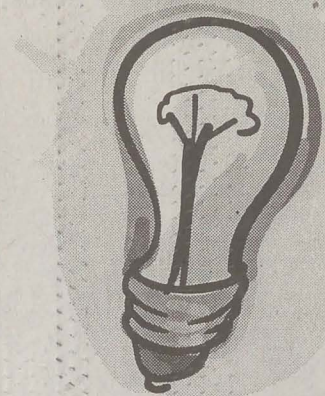
At times I have wondered if it will all be worth it. I share with other ACC students a newly cleared path of the "dually enrolled". We are holding a skeleton key of desire and a map of credit evaluation forms. There is an unsure feeling in the air. My new challenges revert back to the gunfire as I'm sailing away from Neverland. Peter Pan is dead. The cake walk is over I am not looking back.

This editorial is not only a reminder to those new to the college experience but to myself and those struggling to do the best they can at this institution who wonder how on earth they will do it. Don't be disillusioned. Watch and listen and read the fine print. After all, it's money I'm borrowing.

If you are a student, get on your camouflage and hang on.



If you have a newsworthy opinion, comic or story idea, The Polemic News would like to hear from you.



polemic8@netscape.net

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ED KLIMCZAK  
Owner

---Webpage Designer---  
Darcy Christianson  
517-775-8276  
dartsie@hotmail.com  
1111 S. Lincoln Rd.  
Mt. Pleasant MI 48858