

The Lumberjack

Tuesday, April 26, 2005

All of the news that affects the students at Alpena Community College

Faculty/Students tangle in basketball fundraiser

By Dominick Miller
Managing/Sports Editor

It had excitement. It had comedy. It had drama. No, it wasn't a new movie or a play. It was the faculty/student charity basketball game held at Park Arena on Wednesday, April 20.

The Great Books on Leadership class put on the event, as a fundraiser for their trip to the Gambia, in Africa, in early May. All proceeds made at the event will benefit the trip.

"We're out here to have fun," said Tom Ray, the instructor of the Leadership class as well as a participant in the game. "It was a fun, good time with no bloodletting."

Plus, as an added bonus, the game got serious and exciting toward the end. Bobby Allen, the women's basketball coach playing for the faculty team, was able to nail a three-point shot with 12 seconds remaining to give the

faculty a one point lead, 55-54. After some controversy on the ensuing trip down the court for the student team, they were awarded the ball back, but a desperation trip down the floor ended with no shot. The faculty escaped with the one point victory. The students had built a lead as large as six midway through the second half.

"It really was (an exciting finish)," said Student Senate President Jessica Slominski, a participant in the game, who then added, with a smile, "We should have won ... Bobby (Allen) pulled it out at the end."

"It's a little bit of a letdown," an obviously dejected Rachel Brege, another student participant, said afterward. "It's all about bragging rights. It's a sad, sad day for ACC students."

Sadly, the crowd was sparse, and even the participants acknowledged that the advertising for the

game wasn't as much as it could have been. Even so, once the game started, it was all about having a good time.

"It was a lot of fun for a good cause," said faculty participant Matt Duncel. Duncel, along with faculty participant John Bellows, also mentioned that future student/faculty events should be planned, with other sports, or possibly a barbeque day.

Ray mentioned that the class has made about 60% of the funds needed for the trip to the tiny village of Njawara. Ray has taken trips like this before, but a lot of the students haven't.

Brittany Posthumus is going on the trip, and has mixed feelings. "I am really, really excited, but I'm kind of getting scared," she admitted. "I'm scared something bad could happen."

Slominski echoed those comments. "I'm scared. I've never experienced anything like that (what they will see and encounter in Njawara). I'm



The people who took part in the game (photo by Dominick Miller).

excited because it's the experience of a lifetime. How often do you get to go to Africa?"

"It will be a big shock for them," Ray lamented. "There are no showers, and none of the conveniences. There are no McDonald's and no Wal-

Marts.

"But it should be a lot of fun," Ray added.

While in Africa, the students will possibly help with construction of new buildings, but mostly they will be tutoring children. The group leaves on May 9, and will return on May

24.

The next fundraising event will take place on April 27, at Thunder Bowl Lanes. The event is open to anybody who wishes to participate. Also, if any person wishes to make donations to the trip, they should contact Tom Ray.

Leaving behind a legacy

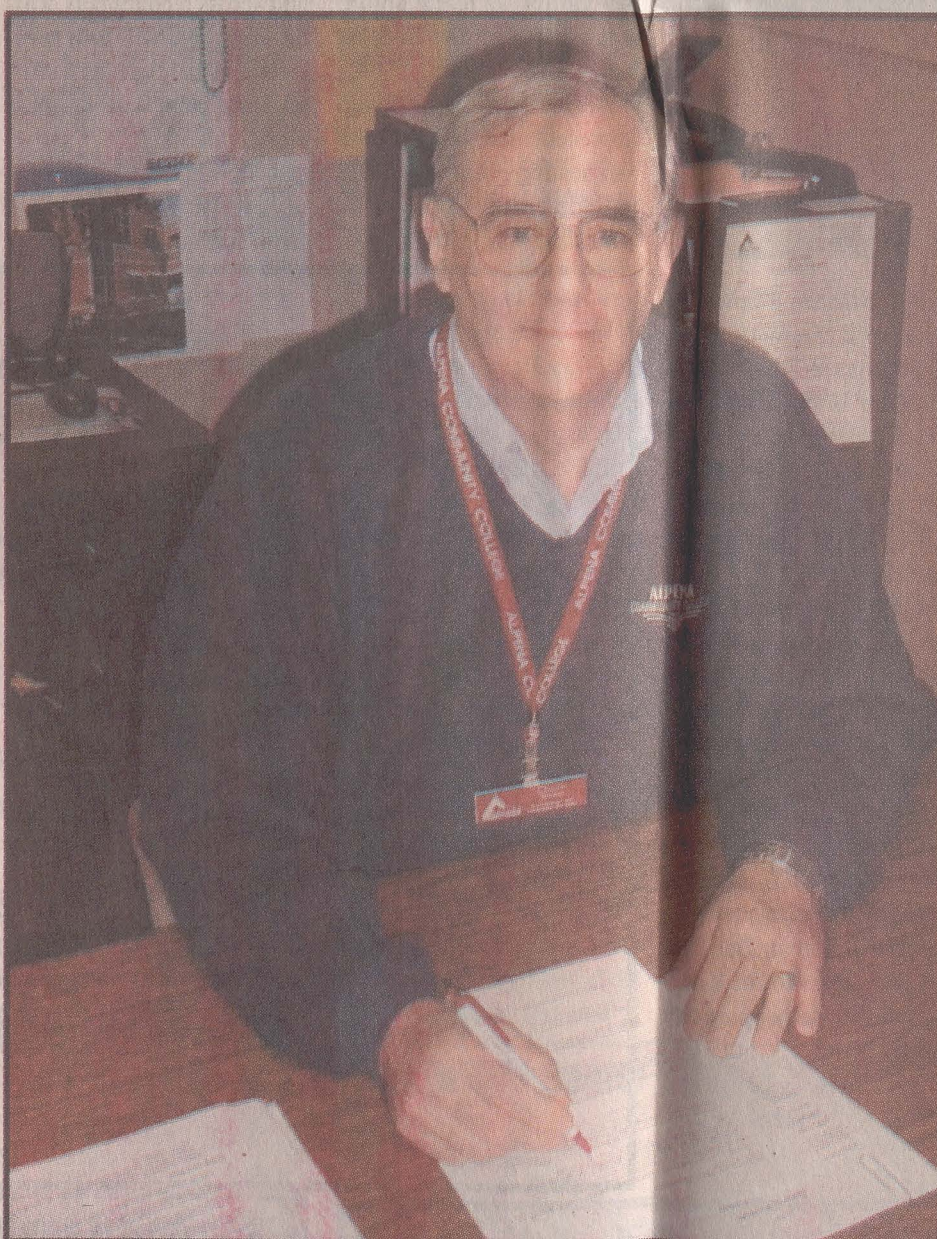
By De Maramed
Managing/News Editor

April 22 was Chuck Wiesen's last day at Alpena Community College. At the time of his retirement, Wiesen held the position of Dean of the Center For Professional, Community, and Volunteer Services. But through over 30 years of service to Alpena and its community college, he has held a number of positions.

Wiesen first found his way to Alpena in 1970 when the Personnel Director of Alpena Public Schools was conducting interviews at WMU. At the time, Wiesen was a senior at WMU. He got the teaching job, even though he wasn't quite sure where Alpena was.

He admits he wasn't very good at it, so when an opening for an adult education director became available, Wiesen jumped at the chance and applied for the position. He stayed with the public schools until 1975, until there was another opening, this time at ACC.

"I was first hired in here as Director Of Continuing Education," explained Wiesen. "We looked at all kinds of ways for the college to reach out into the community, and also bringing people on to the campus. We averaged about 3,000 registrations a year for



Chuck Wiesen sits in his office and does the last of his paperwork. Friday, April 22 marked the last day of his 34 year career at ACC (photo by De Maramed).

activities." In 1982, Wiesen moved from the Alpena campus to Huron Shores, then called the Oscoda campus. In 1988 he moved back to Alpena to be

part of what was called the Center For Economic And Human Resource Development. "The direction from then to now is to provide small business

consulting and support, through the Small Business & Technology Development Center. We also provide a highly sophisticated

Please see Wiesen, page 2

Psychology class plans Chicago trip

By Amy LeMieux
Staff Writer

By now most of Alpena Community College has heard about the Leadership class taking a service trip to Africa, but there is another group within the halls of ACC that needs equal support and acknowledgement. They are five psychology students and one instructor, the group advisor Dr. McLarney-Vesotski, best known as Dr. V.

"It's really about making connections," says Dr. V. The Directional Research Psychology Practicum class is aiming to travel to Chicago this May to attend the Midwestern American Psychological Association Convention. There they will mingle among fellow psychology majors and ask questions of other professors.

Students from across the Midwestern region will be presenting research projects at a poster board presentation. Although our ACC psychology students have been busily researching an experiment of their choice, they will not present at this year's convention. Instead, the small group will travel to the windy city only to observe and get a feel for next year's destination.

"The students who return to the project in 2005 for the fall semester will gain knowledge at this year's psychology

conference, which will help them prepare a poster of their own. It takes a full year to conduct research and analyze an idea, and next year the group will be ready to demonstrate what they have theorized," explains Dr. V.

Please see Trip, page 2

INSIDE THE LUMBERJACK:

A Tribute: ACC student Trista Standen tragically died in a

car accident in February.

Read excerpts from one of the last stories she wrote for English class. Page 3.

A&E: Chuck Norris is haunted by a ninja...ninja...ninja in *The Octagon*. Check page 7.

Sports: College is hard for most people. It was especially tough for Bridget Hillard. Read her story, page 5.

The Last Word:

It's the end of the year, so the L-Jack Editors say farewell. Page 8.



Trip to Chicago will benefit current and future psychology students

Continued from page 1
Their topic, Interpersonal Sensitivity, includes testing people's ability to accurately read another person's mood and gender. Any further explanation on the topic is not allowed, as experimentation is still in progress.

This is the first semester Dr. Vestoski is offering a chance for an organized team of psychology majors to come together, research, and design a project and gain college credit at the same time. "If you are considering psychology as a prospective major, you should know that many graduate schools look for research experience in their graduate school candidates. Unfortunately, only a select few students get that chance at larger schools due to it being an unnoted requirement," informs Dr. V.

"I think it's just great getting a head start on learning how to perform

research," exclaims Shane, a student involved with the psychology class. Melissa, another research participant, concurs. "We're learning a lot of things you typically wouldn't learn until your third or fourth year [of college]."

The newly created research-based course isn't limited to research. In the class, you will learn information on a psychology career that would fit your interests, how much that career would financially pay, and select schools to work towards gaining admission. You'll also have many opportunities to improve upon writing in APA format. Alpena Community College is only one out of a few other community college-level schools that offer this sort of credit-based course in the U.S., and if you plan on pursuing a future in psychology, a class like this is highly recommended.

To gain entrance to this particular psychology course, you must register Dr. Vesotski as your advisor. A short, informal interview will be arranged where you will discuss why you wish to major in psychology and explain your interests and dedication in the research project.

For the fall semester of 2005, there are currently two spots available, and if interested, you are encouraged to register for the course as soon as possible. The class is listed as Directional Research Psychology Practicum (PSY 251), and offers two credits. With this class, you will undoubtedly gain experience that you will benefit from years down the road.

"I think the benefit of going to the conference is really the interaction that they get from other students that are also at undergraduate level, so you can communicate and create contacts," says Dr. V.

Chuck Wiesen retiring from ACC after 34 years of service

Continued from page 1
customized training program for business and industry."

Up to now, that has been Wiesen's primary responsibility. In February of 2005, he picked up another responsibility at the request of Dr. Joynton. The administrator for Huron Shores had resigned, so Wiesen provided leadership until they found a new administrator.

But in the beginning, he had no plans to stay in Alpena for long. He had planned to stay only a few years, saving some money and adding to his resume in the process. However he soon found that he liked the people he was working with and for, and working at ACC he has been provided with several opportunities to work with the community that he loves.

The biggest changes he's seen in his years at ACC? The introduction of technology to the whole process of learning. The students have stayed the same, however. Some show up motivated, some undirected.

What his peers say:

"Chuck Wiesen leaves a great legacy of accomplishments in many great areas of the college."
- Dr. Olin Joynton

"Always very upbeat and positive. Very very supporting, thinks of all students and all areas are equally important."
- Tom Winters

"He's very good with people. Chuck sits down and personally helps them whenever he can. College is a different world, and he made it much easier, less frightening."
- Katherine Meharg

"He really cares about the people he works with and for."
- Max Lindsay

Either way, Wiesen is glad to have been able to have helped them stay motivated or find much needed direction.

Wiesen says that the biggest thing he'll take away from his 34-year career is satisfaction. Satisfaction in representing the college and serving the community. Into his retirement now, he has no plans of moving away or relaxing. He has several projects with non-profit boards, a keen interest in the American Civil War, projects around the house, and several

books to read. He intends to keep busy.

"I've been here for 34 years," Wiesen said. "You've gotta know when to say when. The college is going through some challenges in the next few years, and they're gonna need some new leadership. I'm ACC through and through, but it's time to say goodbye."

It's time for Wiesen to bow out, and time for ACC to forge ahead.

Local rock the tsunami event

John Garavaglia
Staff Writer

The benefit concert for the tsunami victims took place at Hillman Jr/Sr High School on Saturday night, April 9th. The school's Youth Community Service Club hosted the event. All the proceeds will be donated to one of the charities that are working to help the children in Southeast Asia; the event raised over \$600.

"It was an idea from the Community Service Club," stated Laurie Sauer, the event coordinator. "It was a fun way to help the tsunami victims and bring kids from other areas to help out too."

A Skylight View kicked off the shindig as a small crowd of fans ran to the floor. The vocal styling of Carolyn



Crown of 91 performing (photo by John Garavaglia).

Clemmons brought a touch of country western to the hard rock atmosphere. For some it was the first time performing, the Onaway group, Nightfall, made their official debut playing instrumentals.

One of the highlighted performances was an Alpena group called Crown of 91. They passed through the night with their smashing hits, and performed a few songs from Green Day

and A Simple Plan. The band sold T-shirts, hats, and copies of their demo CD, *God Hates Us and We Lived*, during the concert.

The band is already on tour and they will perform at the Presque Isle Hall on April 30.

High Society brought the audience down the final stretch and Hillman's own Vs. Disney wrapped up the night with a lively performance of original songs.

"The concert was really fun and it was for a good cause," said Vs. Disney lead guitarist Jonathan Behring. "Everybody should know how bad those people have it over there."

"Everything we can do we should do for them."

8th Annual World Tai Chi Day Announced

Once again, the public is invited to join in celebration of the Eighth Annual World Tai Chi Day! Groups of Tai Chi students and newcomers gather to learn about, and experience, the amazing benefits of Tai Chi.

World Tai Chi Day is an unprecedented global health and healing event which will unfold across the planet on Saturday, April 30th, 2005,

10:00am worldwide.


Beginning in New Zealand, this event will spread, time zone by time zone, across the globe through 60 countries and across 6 continents. This healing wave will be a spectacular visual sight, as well as promote calm and wellness worldwide.

In Alpena, Tai Chi students of the Alan LaCross Martial Arts Training Center invite


the public to their celebration. It is the 3rd year that this group is hosting a local World Tai Chi Day event. This year, the location will be 106 River Street, Downtown Alpena.

The Alan LaCross Martial Arts Training Center is offering free Tai Chi classes and a chance to win a 3 month Tai Chi membership during the entire week leading to World Tai Chi day.

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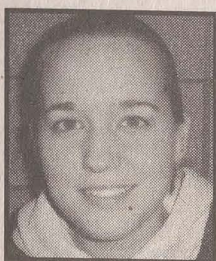
Perspectives

April 27, 2005

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In the Hallways:

What are your plans after you leave ACC?



"I'm going to MSU to get my bachelor's in nursing." -
Rebekah Ross



"I'm going into the Air Force." -
Rory Sherwood



"I'm going to CMU to major in psychology." -
Melanie Hentkowsky



"I'm going to Ferris." -
Alicia Estlack



"I'm going to Central to study accounting." -
Rachel Brege



"I'm going to Seattle to be closer to my family." -
Mary Ulrich

You never know how easy it is to be a hero

By Amy LeMieux
Staff Writer

In the past few years, we've all seen supposed heroes everywhere. Take Spiderman, swinging from skyscraper to skyscraper on the big screen, or a fireman tunneling his way through the remains of a collapsed building, pulling out lone survivors. Many of us wish that we too might possess such selfless, altruistic-like mannerisms. In a small way you can: become a blood donor.

It seems like such an insignificant comparison, placing blood donation in the same heroic category as Spiderman. Yet unlike a fictional character, you can save an actual living, breathing person.

According to the American Red Cross, every two seconds someone in the U.S. needs a blood transfusion, and 38,000 blood donations total are needed throughout the entire day. With a going rate of three gallons per day used for transfusions, sadly that number is never met. The desired donated blood would go towards cancer patients, accident victims, or a person struck with a blood disorder, and that's only naming a few.

The process of donating blood is an easy one and barely takes up an hour of your day. Blood drives are usually sponsored at a public building, like a church or school. A volunteer will sit you down to briefly skim over a list of notices that include information about

the donation process. After which, you will be seated with a nurse to clarify your personal information such as name, address and phone number.

Very privately you'll note your personal sexual and medical history, with the sole purpose of ensuring you have no risk of spreading any sort of infectious disease or sickness such as HIV. Regardless of the confidential answers you may reply to, it is impossible to spread or contract any disease through Red Cross-sponsored blood drives, as each sample is carefully tested and sorted through. A short number of tests will be taken, such as blood pressure, temperature, and iron levels. With this done, you're good to go save up to three lives, one pint at a time.

Before you even

consider blood donation, you must be in good health with no headaches accompanied by a fever. Your weight must be 110 pounds or more, and it's a very good idea to eat and drink plenty of fluids prior to the donation. Giving blood will not decrease your strength, but you are not to work out for twenty-four hours, allowing you a genuine reason for laziness.

The act of donating the blood usually won't take more than ten minutes. Naturally you'll feel a prick as the IV enters your arm, but it's a small price to pay for the great deed you're performing. In fact, you'll actually weigh less when you leave, as each pint of blood weighs one pound, and that's all they'll take from your body. If the loss of a pound depresses you, you can always make it up at the refreshment table with guaranteed homemade

cookies and juice.

The recent blood drive at the First United Methodist Church in Alpena on March 13th expected between ninety and one hundred donors to give blood. Only fifty-six people actually showed up. The look of disappointment from the turnout was evident upon the faces of the Red Cross nurses, but all remained pleasant and optimistic in future blood drives.

When the next ambulance swiftly drives past you on the road, remember that every one in five people entering the hospital needs blood. An average adult carries ten pints of blood; surely you can spare one. To locate a blood drive in your area, call 1-800-582-2240 ex. 102 or connect to www.redcross.org to save a live today.

Remembering when the world was good, and Saturday cartoons had a message

By Shane Eiseler
Staff Writer

Remember when you were a kid? Actually, this will all make more sense if you remember when I was a kid, back in that turbulent decade of the eighties. When I think back to my Saturday mornings it always brings to mind fond memories of Cap'n Crunch and several solid hours of cartoons. Nowadays, however, it seems that the Saturday morning ritual is in danger of becoming extinct.

Kids today have channels devoted entirely to cartoons that run all day, 365 days a year. Even more appalling, the cartoons of today are not the same as I remember. Back in the day, most cartoons had a lesson to teach about morals such as sharing, friendship, lying, stealing, whatever. Usually, these instructions in good living came at the end of the cartoon further emphasizing the lesson to be learned by not trying to weave it into some insane story. G.I. Joe, The Smurfs, Thundercats, He-Man, almost every cartoon had a lesson to teach. I'm sure without these invaluable lessons I would have been writing this article from my prison cell while I sharpened my toothbrush/shank in

preparation for "recess."

Today, while occasionally observing some of my nephew's cartoons, I can actually hear some of my brain cells scream out in agony as they try to comprehend what my eyes are seeing. People say music and video games cause violence? Have these same people seen the cartoons the industry pumps out like atomic waste? Almost every newer cartoon is a half hour dedicated to violence and insanity. At one point, Ren-N-Stimpy used to stand out as such a crazy cartoon to the point where Nickelodeon had to tone it down a notch to avoid complaints from parents.


Now, almost all cartoons make Ren-N-Stimpy look like the Care Bears. Even scarier yet is the fact that children watch much more television now than they did ten years ago due to an economy that in most cases demands both parents work to support a family. Unfortunately, this situation leads to children being babysat by television more often than not. Watching these cartoons, I can almost understand why my nephew runs around like he has a small fire in his pants.

Experts love to claim that all kids have ADD (Attention Deficit Disorder). How about pointing out the fact that in

order to watch these cartoons you have to have the attention span of a junkie detoxing from smack. Now let me just state for the record that all cartoons are not evil, albeit weird, some still have lessons and values to teach in a way that kids might actually learn from them. Dora the Explorer, Bob the Builder, even the simplistic Blue's Clues teach proper behavior but are geared towards a younger audience.

The cartoon networks need to come up with some shows for older children to watch and learn from in order to fill a void that contains mostly some Japanese card game turned into a half hour of kill or be killed stories fueled by a Megadeth soundtrack (Not that that's a bad thing).

So it's up to us to take a stand and help restore order to the chaos that cartoons have become. One suggestion would be to wait till 5 A.M. when the cartoon network plays older cartoons and tape them so you can play them back to your kids on Saturday morning as you lovingly pour them a bowl of Cheerios. There's my rant, I've said two cents, and now you know ... and knowing is half the battle!



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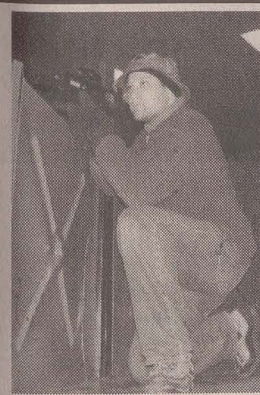
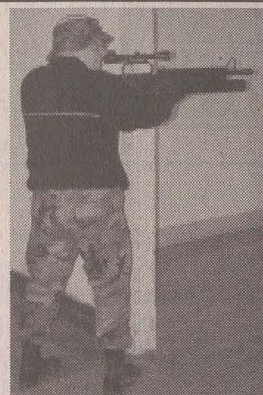
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Perspectives

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April 27, 2005

"So enjoy life, and live it to the fullest."

Editors note: The following article was printed in memorial of Trista Standen, with permission of Trista's family. Trista originally wrote this article for her college English Class on February 8, 2005. Trista passed away less than a week later on February 14, as a result of injuries sustained in a car accident.

It seems as if it was only yesterday that Danielle, Billy, Kirk and I were two-tracking in Kirk's Mountaineer. While we were getting ready to leave, Kirk, Danielle and I were planning our trip to the casino in Traverse City for that coming Friday. We were psyched; it was our first trip out of town together. Dave, my boyfriend at the time, Danielle and Kirk and I were getting a room at the Grand Traverse Hotel.

Thursday night, Kirk called to tell us that he couldn't go because he

got called in to work on Friday evening. Danielle and I were bummed, so we started thinking of things we could do instead. Friday rolled around and Danielle, Dave, and I decided to go to the bar and shoot pool. We had another friend of ours, Dave, come too, so we could play on teams.

When Kirk got out of work he called and said that he was taking Rachel and Leafa two-tracking in the Mountaineer, so he would be home later.

Around 8:30 pm, my boyfriend received a phone call. He walked outside, which was unlike him because we usually pass the phone around and all of us take turns talking to whoever had called. Fifteen minutes passed by, and Dave walked back in with a horrifying look on his face. From the look and tone of voice he had, I knew he had to be pissed at me.

We walked outside and

Dave took me off to the side and told me he needed to talk to me. "Oh, my god! What happened?" was all I could mumble.

"Kirk, Leafa, and Rachel were in a car accident tonight around 8 p.m.," was all he managed to say. He paused and looked at Dave and Danielle standing by the car waiting impatiently. "Leafa and Rachel are ok, but are in ICU right now. Leafa was thrown from the truck and has broken fingers, broken toes, and other various injuries. Rachel has a broken pelvis," he said, in a shaky voice as his lips quavered.

"What happened to Kirk? Is he ok?" I demanded in a sharp voice. I could barely breathe and couldn't even move a muscle.

"Well," he started to say "Along with Leafa, Kirk was also thrown from the vehicle and he died at the scene." "Who told you this?" I demanded with a shuddering voice.

"Amanda is the one who called me and told me," he said hesitantly, because he knew I didn't like her.

"She's wrong! He didn't die. He just got hurt!" I argued, in denial. "A pain shot through my heart as I stood there, completely paralyzed from head to toe. I couldn't cry, I couldn't speak, and I couldn't do anything but stand there and stare into Dave's eyes. My stomach was tying itself into knots; it was making me feel like I was going to throw up. My heart sank as I felt the tears start to flood my eyes. I was in complete denial. He

couldn't be dead. He just got hurt. After I told Danielle, she staggered back and fell into the seat of the car. We sat there and held each other as the tears poured onto each other's shoulders. I went inside to call my mom to tell her that we all were going to Dave's house because no one wanted to be alone. I picked up the phone, barely able to dial because I was shaking so badly, and could barely see through my tears.

"Mo-om," was all I was able to get out as I started crying hysterically. I couldn't manage to get another word out.

"What's wrong? What happened? Are you ok? Damn it, Trista, tell me what happened!" Mom said it in a demanding voice, trying to find answers to why her daughter was hysterical.

"Kirk died, Mom! Kirk died!" I bellowed into the phone. That's all I managed to say for the first few minutes until I had calmed down some.

"I'm not coming home tonight. Dave is taking us to his house," I told her between sniffles. My head fell into my arms as I listened to her answer.

"Ok, that's fine. Just don't drive if you are crying because we don't need you to get in an accident, too," she complied in an understanding voice.

The entire ride home we sat in silence, everyone was awestruck as we let it all sink in and actually realized what had happened that night. When we got to Dave's house, we all stood outside exchanging hugs.

Danielle was in complete shock because the man of her dreams, the guy that would do anything for her, had just

died. He also used to come and see her at whatever time she called if she was having a bad day and she needed to get out and talk to someone. We all went inside and Danielle and I lay down on the bed together with our heads buried in the pillows, sobbing.

"I'll be back in a few minutes," I

said as I lifted my head off the tear-soaked pillow. I went outside and sat on the porch while I gasped for air. I couldn't sit there but for a minute because I was shaking so badly, stumbling around in the dark as memories of Kirk flooded my head. My sniffles echoed in the complete silence. The door creaked open and closed. I knew it was Dave to come see if I was ok. As we stood there, I could tell he was frantically trying to think of something to talk about. He started making small talk, trying desperately to get my mind off of the death of one of my best friends.

"It is freezing out here, even if you can't tell. So please, come inside!" he pleaded as he shivered in his shorts and T-shirt. We walked in, arm-in-arm, with my head laying on his shoulder because my neck was too limp to hold it up. All of us lay down on the bed and held each other as we drifted off into our memory logged dreams of our great friend, Kirk.

The following week, we went to see Kirk at his funeral. I have never in my life felt so sad and heart-broken, until I saw him lying there, totally lifeless in his casket. In my mind, I kept telling myself that that wasn't him lying there. As I stood there starting at him, I could feel this ball in the back of my throat getting bigger and bigger, but then his mom came up to us and thanked Danielle and I for being such good friends to Kirk, and that she appreciated it. When I heard those words, I lost it; that ball in the back of my throat was no longer there. I had disap-

peared when the tears started to emerge from my already blood-shot eyes. I couldn't hold it in any longer and started bawling once again. Kirk's mother asked us to go sign his cross that a few mutual friends had made for him at the site of the accident.

Afterwards, we did as she asked and went to the scene of the accident. It was horrible. There was glass and miscellaneous items, such as his chewing tobacco container, beer bottles, and cigarette packs that had fallen out of his truck when it rolled approximately 7 times. There was the 7-foot-tall cross that had burned in the cross, across the top, "Keebler," his nickname.

We took the black marker and stood there, not knowing what to write. Our minds were blank; we had so much to say but we didn't know what really meant the most. Finally, the perfect saying came to our mind, and we thanked him for all the good times we had.

When it is raining, I also take extra care and go slower than normal on dirt roads because that is how Kirk lost control of his vehicle, although he was going too extremely fast where the road had many sharp turns. I also make sure I let my friends know how much they mean to me all the time because you never know when their your life or theirs will end. I also make sure I enjoy life, because I don't want to miss out on the times I could be having fun and enjoying the time I have here.

Kirk was the same age as me, 19. So it just goes to prove that you never know when your time here is done. So enjoy life, and live it to the fullest.



ACC Events Calendar April / May 2005

- 27 The Rocky Horror Picture Show, ACC Drive**
In Theater in the main parking lot, 9 p.m. Admission is free, and the community is welcome.
- 29 An Evening with the Arts, 7-9 p.m., East Campus.** Exhibits by fine arts and photography students
- 30 14th Annual Staff Retirement/Recognition Dinner** at the Alpena Country Club. Tickets available from Kathy Momrik in Campus Services and Joan Misiak in the Bookstore. ACC employees, \$10; guests \$15.
- 2-4 Final Exams**
- 4 RN Pinning, 7 p.m., Granum Theatre**
- 5 Honors Breakfast, 9 a.m. Holiday Inn.** Tickets available in Campus Services for \$6.50.

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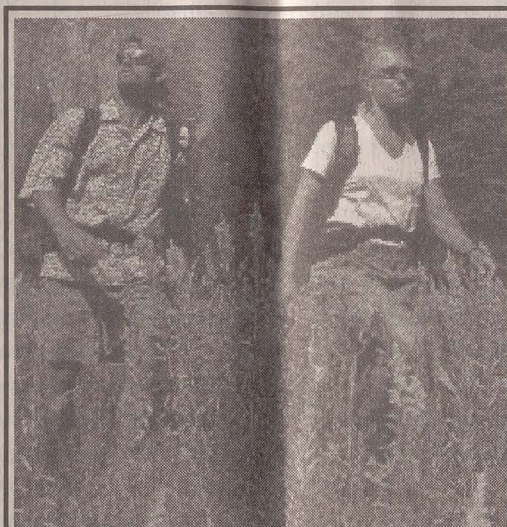
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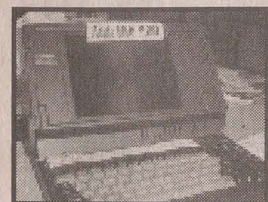
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Spring 05 Lumberjack



Meet the Bondwell

There it is. We hope it provides great hope and inspiration to everybody who sees it and gets to know it.

Managing/Sports: Dominick Miller
Managing/News: De Maramed
Sports/A&E: Chris Engle
A&E/Perspectives: Glenn Lenard
Photo Editor: Kara McDonald
Advisor: Ann Kitalong-Will
Contributors: Shane Eiseler, John Garavaglia, Nick Jarmuzewski,

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Lumberjack Sports

April 26, 2005

Page 5

Hey! It's a farewell column

What's more cliché than a column at the end of the year looking back at what a person has seen or done in their time at a certain place? Nothing. But I'm going to do it

More
Cowbell

Anyway, I'm graduating, darn it, and I'm going to look back at my past two years here at The Alpena Community College.



Dominick Miller

Since this is a sports column, I'll focus on sports related objects. I guess the first thing I have to mention is the actual sports teams. While there are plenty of fantastic athletes here, there just wasn't much winning going on the past two years.

I always have a lot of respect for any person who has the talent, and the will, to keep playing sports after high school. It's a lot of work, and those people, for the most part, deserve any recognition that they get.

As I leave Alpena, there is only one ACC athlete that I've kept in touch with, and hung out with. That is Roni Allen, who became a fantastic friend. She graduated last year, but I've managed to keep in touch with her this year.

The coaches of the teams that I've talked to, including Bill Matzke, Frank McCourt, Bobby Allen, Noel Curtis and Shannon Woloczky, have always been easy to talk to, and easy to get a hold of. I appreciate being able to talk to them, and I have a lot of respect for the job that they do.

I've also played a lot of sports the past two years. I've managed to play basketball almost every day that I've been in Alpena, yet I still manage to suck at the game. I've also played some football and volleyball, and I'm terrible at those games as well. But it's fun, I guess.

Through playing these games, I have met some great people who I hope I can consider friends for a long time. People like Nate Gagnon, Rob Martinez, Darin Emorey, and many others that I'm sure I'm forgetting.

On top of the sports, I've also managed to get myself into better shape, and have dropped nearly 75 pounds since I've been here. As lame as it is, I consider that a point of personal pride.

All in all, sports wise, ACC has been a decent place to be the past two years. I've met a lot of great people, and have been able to watch a lot of games. I've enjoyed myself.

A tower of strength

Bridget Hillard: a determined athlete who refused to give up

By Dominick Miller
Managing/Sports Editor

There was a time when Bridget Hillard thought her time playing basketball was done. She was thinking about quitting, and the thoughts rushing through her mind were bringing tears to her eyes.

While visiting with some teammates just weeks after having an exploratory surgery done to remove a hematoma from her pancreas, she admitted to them, "I can't do it. I can't step back on the floor."

But you can understand why Bridget was having these thoughts. After enduring the personal hell she had just gone through, one can realize why she might have wanted to hang her shoes up.

The story begins on the floor of Davenport University in December of 2003. While scrimmaging against Delta, in preparation of her sophomore year of playing on the hardwood at ACC, Bridget took an accidental elbow to the stomach from a Davenport player. At first, Bridget thought she had gotten the wind knocked out of her, as a lot of athletes have experienced over the years. The pain didn't go away, however, and she went to the hospital to get the situation checked out.

After being told that the pain would eventually go away in her first trip to the hospital, Bridget went about her life

as normal. But shortly afterwards, while hanging out at a friends house, she turned a pale white, and was rushed back to the hospital. This time, while under the care of a different doctor, she was given a CT scan, and a

hematoma was found on her pancreas. She was given a seven-hour window to get surgery done, and was immediately airlifted to the University of Michigan, where she underwent exploratory surgery to remove the hematoma. Also, she had her

spleen checked, to make sure that there were no problems there.

"I was scared to death," Bridget says. "I was almost in disbelief, because I was in so much pain when I got there."

After the surgery, she came

back to Alpena, and was started on a long rehab process. A lot of the rehab was done at ACC, and she was able to be around her teammates. The surgery had significantly weakened her, especially in the stomach

Please see Bridget, page 6



"There's been a lot of highs and a lot of lows, but it's been worth it," says Bridget Hillard of her time at ACC (file photo).

Another charity game, another success

By John Garavaglia
Staff Writer

The Lady Lumberjacks hosted their second annual basketball fundraiser with the Jackrabbits of Pied Piper to help the special athletes to fund their trip to the Special Olympics on Tuesday, April 12 at Park Arena. It was another success because both teams weren't looking for a "W", but for three other letters: "F", "U", and "N". It was an exciting game from both sides as the game ended in a 32-32 tie and a pizza party to top it off.

"It was a lot of fun and it was great seeing the



Action during the game (photo by John Garavaglia).

community come together," not a separate part of the community and everyone is the same and they have a lot of fun doing it. Eventually, they all win."

Roger Dingle, playing for ACC, gave the Jacks a two-point lead over Pied Piper, 3-1. But the Jackrabbits' Scott Brandt tied the score, 3-3; then the Jacks took the first quarter 9-3. Thanks to more great play from Brandt, and solid play from Becky Eller on the ACC team, the score was tied at 21 at the half.

During the intermission, the athletes were awarded their gold medals from the Bay City Regional tournament and came in first place in their division.

"It was nice to see them get their medals and ribbons awarded in town so their parents could see them receive

their honors," stated Pied Piper Special Olympics coordinator Brett Burke. "I think that it was one of the most important parts of the game. They had a chance to show off their skills in front of their hometown crowd like the last game. It's all in fun for them to play and shine."

Women's head basketball coach Bobby Allen agrees that both sides win, no losers or winners. "They just go out there and have fun," said Allen.

Through the remainder of the game it proved to be another success on helping these great athletes making their dreams a reality.

Sports

Page 6

Long Lake has much to offer in the summertime, especially with walleye

Believe it or not, it is spring. Our Alpena weather has turned on us once again, and by the time you finish reading this column, it could be 80 degrees

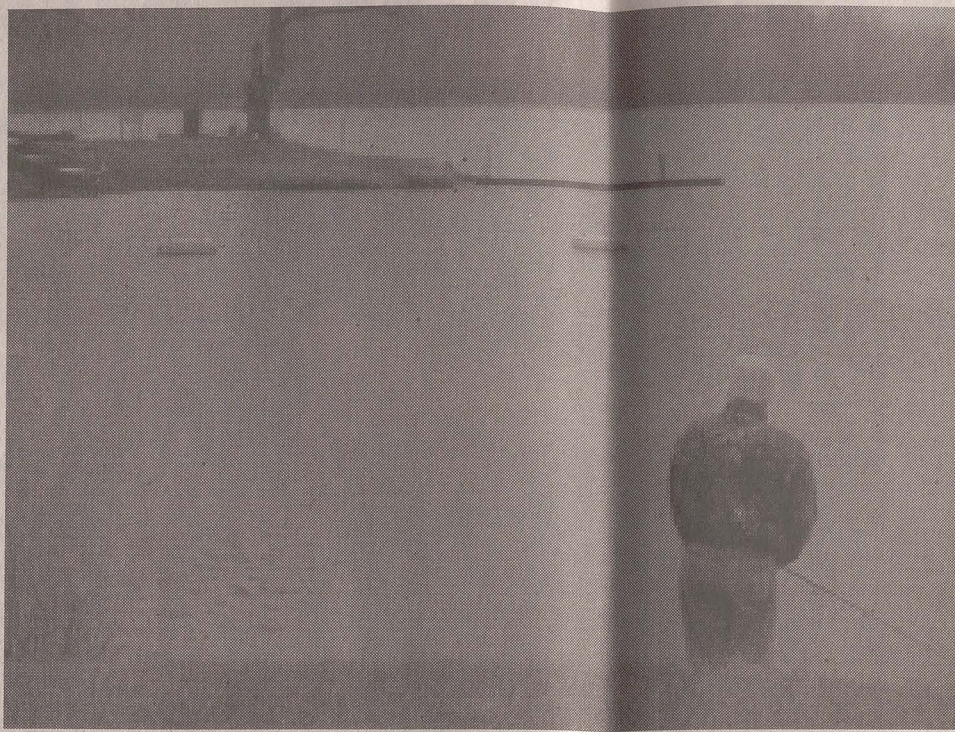
out. This Alpena Outdoors snowy weather won't last, and we should be seeing warmer days in no time. In the meantime, Chris Engle don't let the



snow be any reason to keep you inside from all the good fishing opportunities the area offers that I mentioned in the previous issue. Dig those warm clothes back out of the closet, and head on out.

Being that this is the last issue of *The Lumberjack* this semester, and the very last Alpena Outdoors with Chris Engle, I've decided to offer some tips on summertime fishing on Long Lake.

This lake, located at the north edge of Alpena county and continuing into Presque Isle county, is home to some excellent perch and smallmouth bass fishing as well as decent walleye and pike fishing. With the efforts by Long Lake Improvement Association and hundreds of donors to restock the lake with walleye, fishermen will hopefully see large numbers of sub-legal sized walleye being caught throughout the lake.



A lone fisherman braves the weather on April 23 at Paradise Lodge on Fletcher Pond. Despite the weather, the crappie were still biting (photo by Chris Engle).

Walleye can be caught on quarter-ounce jigs with a three inch twister tail and minnow worked along the bottom. Bouncing a jig along reefs in 12-18 feet of water can produce good size fish. Trolling and drifting either green or black crawler harnesses along the bottom is also a good method.

Pike can be caught early to mid-summer at the northwest end of the lake in the weed beds. Casting spinnerbaits, trolling shallow-running bodybaits, or simply floating a large minnow under a bobber will pay off well for pike that can average about legal length (24 inches).

Throughout the summer and well into fall, perch run in huge schools, and when

fishermen find these schools, they go home with limits. The weed beds of the south end of the lake, out from Deckside Marina or Long Lake Park, accommodate high numbers of perch that often average 7-9 inches, with fish over 10 inches common. This is a great opportunity to get out with young children who maybe haven't yet experienced the joys of fishing.

An aspect of this lake that is often overlooked is the excellent smallmouth bass fishing. Bass can be caught throughout the lake's shallower waters with rocky bottoms. Try using topwater baits on calm days in 6-10 foot depths near rocky shores or points.

Weeds are a plus in these areas. Use the same jigging method mentioned above in deeper waters and on reefs. Bass average 16 inches, with fish 18-20 inches in length common.

Keep an eye out for jaw tags on pike, walleye, and smallmouth. If you catch and keep a tagged fish, measure it and drop off the tag with documented measurement to the Alpena Fisheries Research Station by the post office.

Good luck to everyone who gets out this spring for perch or crappie fishing, or even mushroom hunting in May. Have a great summer, and keep your lines wet and your sights set!

Hillard finished out her final season at ACC

Continued from page 5

area. "It was tough coming back here and watching them (her team) play," Bridget admits. "But I honestly wouldn't have been able to get through that (the surgery and the rehab) without Coach Bobby (Allen) and my teammates. They encouraged me the whole time."

While thoughts of quitting had entered her mind at the hospital, once she got back to the school and was able to watch her teammates play, she knew that she would have to get out on the court once again.

Naturally, Bridget's mom did not want her to play again, for fear of another injury. But, as her rehab progressed, her mind was made up. "I wanted to be back out there for them (her teammates), just like they were there for me."

While she was unable to participate in any games during the 2003-04 season, as she was red-shirted to save another year of eligibility, she did start practicing again in February of '04.

She was most of the way back by March of 2004. She

was finally going to be able to put the Maroon and White of Alpena Community College on once again during a game, albeit a charity contest. Still, she was full of emotion, and "almost shaking" as she slipped the uniform on. "But," she adds, "It felt good."

After the charity game, Bridget had one goal in mind: get back into shape so she could play out her last season strong for Alpena Community College. She ran and worked out all summer, and came to ACC this past fall in fantastic shape.

With her talent, she was recruited at a lot of schools after high school, including Adrian College, and with the fact that she was completely healthy, Bridget was expected to play a key role in the upcoming ACC season.

Nothing could go wrong again, right? Wrong. During the first intra-squad scrimmage, one of Bridget's teammates accidentally bumped knees with her. She knew something was wrong right away.

Another trip to the hospital was in store, but, amazingly, she was misdiagnosed once again. She was told that nothing was wrong. Far from

it. She went back again, and was told that she had torn her ACL.

"I just lost it," Bridget says. "I started crying. I was really glad that Coach was there, because he really helped me."

She had worked too hard, and come too far not to play. She wasn't going to let something like a torn ACL keep her from playing.

"I was told that I could play with a brace. I couldn't have sat out another season."

And play she did. She ended up playing the second most minutes on her team this past season, and averaged 5.2 points, 6.5 rebounds and 1.8 assists while playing in 18 games.

"I commend her on what she's been able to do," says Allen. "She stayed strong with it, and kept her spirits up. How many people would come back after that? She had to battle. It was amazing, she was running down balls on one leg (this past year)."

Allen and Hillard forged a strong bond over the past three years. "He came to every doctor appointment," Bridget said. "Whenever it was, he always came. I remember one time, after I hurt my pancreas,

I was in too much pain to drive. He actually found out where I lived and came over and picked me up."

"I treat her like a daughter," said Allen. "The last game was the hard one. When it comes to an end, you feel sad for somebody who worked so hard. I love all my girls, but she did stuff that most people would never do."

"She did her best. She ended on one hell of a note. She's a winner in my book," Allen added.

Bridget will be walking in graduation in May with an Associates Degree in Criminal Justice. Next year she will begin pursuing her Bachelor's Degree

Softball update

By Dominick Miller
Managing/Sports Editor

Mother Nature has made it tough on the ACC softball team in the early going.

The team had three doubleheaders scheduled for the weekend of April 23rd, but the Saturday and Sunday games were cancelled due to snow.

The team was able to host Oakland Community College this past Friday, and the team split, winning the first game handily, 9-1, but losing the second game 13-4.

The games put the Lady Lumberjacks record at 3-11 on the season.

The trouble the Lumberjacks have been having, and a lot of the teams in the conference, for that matter, has been consistency.

In the first game, Amy Timm pitched and picked up the win, throwing a gem of a game. She also had a triple.

Megan Grulke connected for a double, while Katie Dutcher had a two-RBI single.

"We played really well the first game, and not so well in the second game," coach Noel Curtis said frankly. "The first game was great. They put the pitching, hitting and defense together. We couldn't get it together in the second game."

ACC will next be in action on the 30th against Delta College at the Huron Shores Field.

April 27, 2005

In the Hallways:

Who are you rooting for in the NBA playoffs?



"I'm rooting for the Pistons."
- Cassandra Blury



"I'm rooting for the Heat. I want to see Shaq win another championship." -



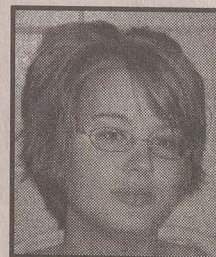
"I'm rooting for Phoenix. I like the way they play." - Jamaal Lawson



"I'm rooting for Boston, because I like Paul Pierce." - Amy Timm



"Sacramento, because Daryl told me to." - Megan Grulke



"I would love to see the Bulls go and win the entire thing." - Nadine Wade

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Arts & Entertainment

April 27, 2005

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One of the worst movies ever A sinfully good film

By Chris Engle
Sports/A&E Editor

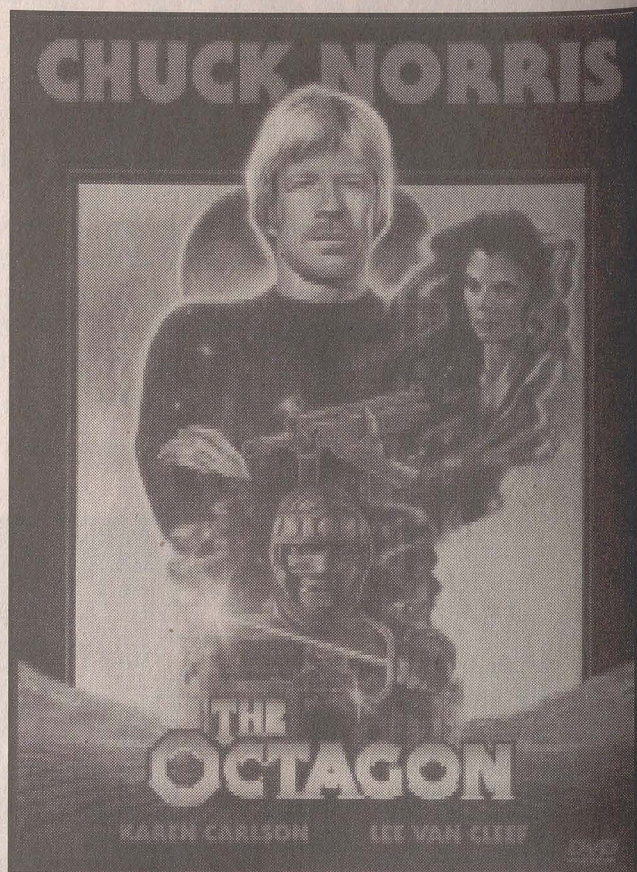
Chuck Norris puts his ninja skills on display once more in 1980's *The Octagon*.

The movie's ridiculousness starts right away in the first scene, where a truck carrying a group of people to a ninja training camp pulls over to the side of the two-track road and lets them off to walk the rest of the way. As the group makes their way down the road, ninjas (dressed in black with swords on their backs) stalk them by climbing through the leafless trees...in the middle of the day, and unnoticed by the group.

The next few scenes are jumpy, but the first scene starring Norris as Scott James reveals his plans to hook up with a woman he's seemingly been watching at a party all night. Scott's plans work out, and he makes it to her house where a ninja ambush is waiting. He is able to sense their presence when an echoing voice in his head tells him that ninjas are near:

"Ninja...ninja...ninja..."
Unlucky for the ninjas, however, is that Scott is not only a Texas Ranger, but a trained ninja as well. The ninjas get served as Scott does his dance of death to the beat of his foot cracking ninja skull. Finally, after his enemies roll over and die, Scott is able to work on fulfilling his initial reason for coming to the woman's house.

Noticing that ninjas are growing in numbers, Scott joins a mercenary group



that is planning a strike on the ninja training camp, the Octagon. Scott's voices make him realize that the Octagon is run by his ex-brother and sworn enemy: "Seikura...seikura...seikura..."

Scott prepares himself mentally and physically for the battle against his brother with meditation and vigorous body-toning workouts on his Total Gym for just 15 minutes a day!

The mercenaries approach the Octagon, and like bees defending their nest, ninjas attack Scott and his accomplices, and an all-out battle ensues to the tune of ninjas getting their asses broken. The lack of background music lets the true sounds

of hand-to-hand combat come through. Finally, Scott comes face-to-face with his brother...

This movie lacks more special effects than a senior center on bingo night, until the very end where we finally see some fire and explosions.

The DVD sports a cool menu/selection screen and special features that include a 'Making-of *The Octagon*', the TV commercial and theatrical trailer, cast and crew bios, and "How American Cinema (production co.) changed the face of Hollywood forever."

After watching this movie, it became clear why it was in the \$5 movie cart at Wal-Mart. Unfortunately, I lost the receipt. *2 stars out of 5.*

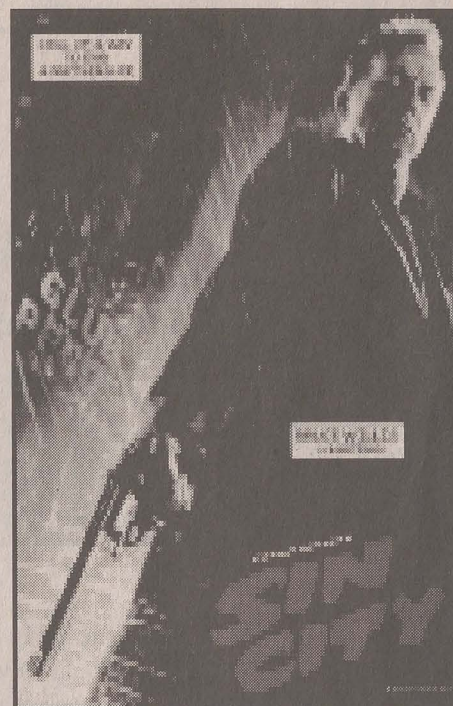
By Nick Jarmuzewski
Staff Writer

Sin City brings Frank Miller's graphic novel to the screen, delivering all the convoluted ultra-violence and delightfully dark plotlines with amazing faithfulness to the comic book world.

The movie takes place in Basin City, a metropolis of dirty crime and endless corruption. The first scene begins with a man, Josh Hartnett, and a woman on a balcony. Josh Hartnett takes less than five minutes to execute his red-dressed lover in a scene that introduces the amazing style used throughout the movie — scenes filmed in black and white with certain features, in this case the red dress and lipstick of the woman, overlaid in stunning color. That scene ends as quickly as it started, however.

Story two starts with Bruce Willis, a cop named Hartigan with a bad heart and days left before he retires. Hartigan is portrayed as the classic hard-boiled gritty-but-good cop who is tracking down a child molester. Hartigan manages to find 11-year old Nancy and her abductor, but not before things go terribly bad for him.

Story three stars Marv: huge, ugly, and tough-as-bricks, played brilliantly by Mickey Rourke. Marv is on a quest for brutal revenge after his lover is murdered. This plot thread



is essentially Marv killing everyone. He eventually faces down one of the creepiest killers ever seen in cinema, played by a silent but smiling Elijah Wood.

The fourth sequence focuses on a man named Dwight, played by Clive Owens. Dwight finds himself in the middle of a war in Basin City's Old Town, fought between the band of militant prostitutes controlling Old Town and the police, led by a corrupt cop played by Benicio del Toro. When it hits the fan in Old Town, Dwight cleans up the mess, leaving a trail of dead bodies in his wake.

The movie then returns to Bruce Willis, chasing the same criminal (now a sort of yellow monster, for reasons one might be surprised to hear) years later. Hartigan encounters Nancy, now

grown up, played by Jessica Alba. The movie climaxes yet again with a series of rather sadistic scenes, ending with more darkness than one might expect.

Sin City brings to film some of the most dark and sinful sequences ever seen. *Kill Bill* was violent, but *Sin City* makes it look like a fairy tale. Marv would eat Uma Thurman for breakfast.

Sin City may be violent, but it is also a work of cinematic art. The dark colors and signature comic book visuals give the movie a distinct feel, a style that is flawless and undoubtedly unique. The characters are brilliantly portrayed, and the seamless action is complimented by the shadowy inner monologue of the main characters. *5 stars*

Wish you were listening to one of Floyd's greatest

By "O'Donoghough & Hanratty"

On the heels of their mega-successful album *Dark Side Of The Moon*, and amid rising tension in the recording studio, classic rock icon Pink Floyd released *Wish You Were Here* (WYWH) in 1975. While not as popular or well known as *Dark Side Of The Moon* or *The Wall*, WYWH is Floyd's most poignant, personal, and emotional album.

Formed in the early 1960s, Pink Floyd was originally Syd Barrett, Roger Waters, Nick Mason, and Rick Wright. Shortly afterwards, however, Barrett lost his mind doing too much acid, and despite the band's best efforts, Barrett was finally asked to leave, being replaced by his childhood friend, David Gilmour.

WYWH is dedicated to Barrett, the band member's long lost front man, and more importantly, their long lost friend.

"Shine On You Crazy Diamond (Part 1)" starts off, building slowly, slowly, very slowly, with a single long, mournful guitar riff in the background. Gilmour skillfully plucks away, until the song finally picks up four and a half minutes in. Waters' singing comes in at nine minutes, and is high and hopeful as he remembers Barrett, proudly proclaiming him a legend, a martyr, a piper (a reference to Floyd's first album *Piper At The Gates Of Dawn*), and a crazy diamond, and demanding that he "shine on."

"Welcome To The Machine" darkens the tone of the album considerably.

Redundant mechanical noises in the background finally give way to a foreboding synthesizer sound and a distant, haunting Waters. Waters tells the story of Barrett, forced into the music industry at such an early age, being told what to dream, what to do, and how to do it. Gilmour's acoustic playing provides a base for the synthesizers to spin and twist around the listener, creating an alien and chilling atmosphere.

One of the best bass riffs opens the album's third song, "Have A Cigar." Guest vocalist Roy Harper plays a sleazy music industry executive in this sarcastic and venomous track. The lyrics are especially good, but the sound just doesn't fit with the angry, biting tone.

And then there's the penultimate Pink Floyd song, the atmospheric title track



Pink Floyd's 10th album, *Wish You Were Here*.

"Wish You Were Here." A sad, lonely guitar plays, with the wind blowing in the background, and Waters wishing you were here. Anyone who has ever lost a friend will immediately connect

with the deeply emotional lyrics. When Waters sings, "How I wish/How I wish you were here/We're just two lost souls/swimming in a fish bowl," you can tell he really means it. He really misses his

friend, Syd Barrett. The song finally dies away, keeping the same quiet, remorseful tone throughout.

Part two of "Shine On You Crazy Diamond" ties up WYWH. The band is left wondering where Barrett has gone, promising to join him someday, and once again telling the winner, the boy child, the miner for truth and delusion, to shine! Musically, "Shine On You Crazy Diamond (Part 2)" is very similar to the first one.

Long before the band broke up and the members went their separate ways, there was WYWH. A classic, overlooked Pink Floyd jewel that was just a touch personal. It's not just a great, essential rock album, it's also a testament to a friendship rarely seen anymore, much less in the music industry. *5 stars out of 5.*

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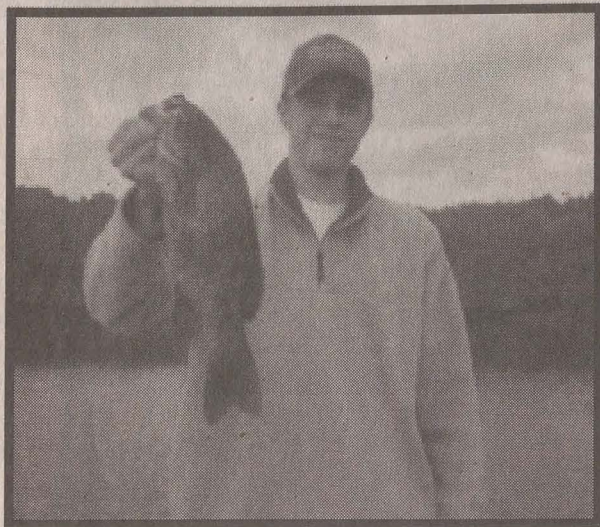
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The Last Word

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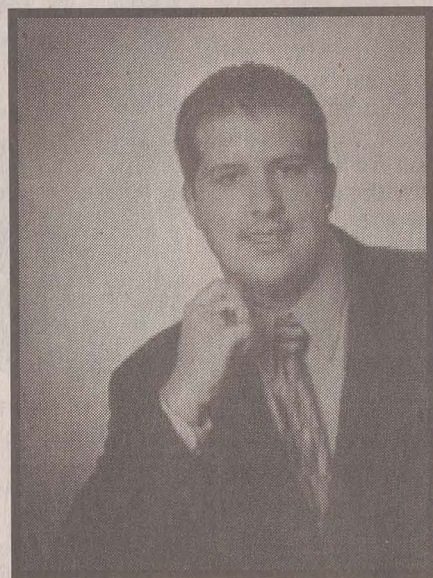
April 27, 2005

Your neighborhood Lumberjack editors say goodbye



I would first like to say that I wouldn't be here, writing my last word for *The Lumberjack* if it weren't for Mom and Chelsea. They are the ones who pushed me to go back to college after a rough freshman year. My deepest thanks go out to them. I also want to thank Dad for getting me outside before I could even walk to teach me all that the outdoors has to offer. Countless hours in the boat and blind haven't been enough. Every word that I write in Alpena Outdoors stems from his influence. I need to thank Jim, Mom and Dave, and Mark and Lori for letting me bounce between your houses over the past two years. I appreciate all the mooching you've let me get away with. Dad, Mom, and Dave, thanks for all the cars! Chelsea, thank you for standing by my side for the past three years and being such an awesome friend. Finally, I want to thank Dom and De for being damn good editors and great friends. We've laughed so hard together that we've each probably prolonged our lives by 10 years! Working on this paper for the past two years has been a great experience and I'm really glad I was able to share it with these guys.

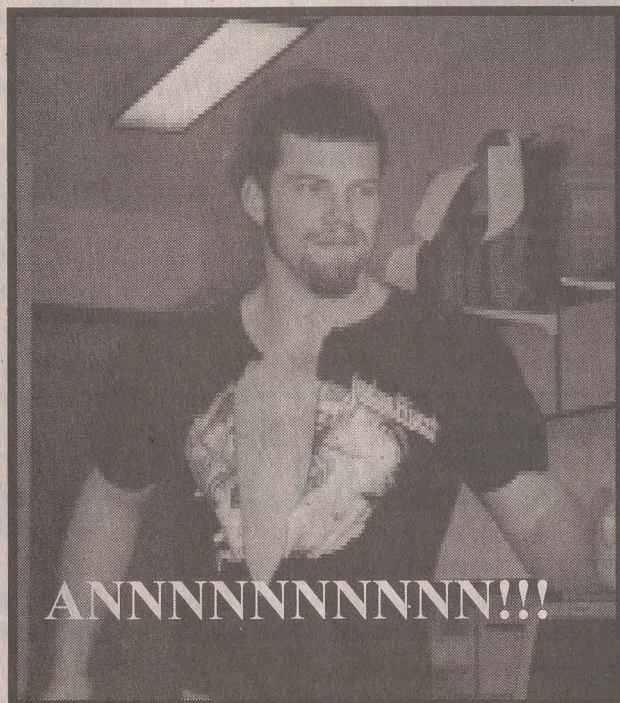
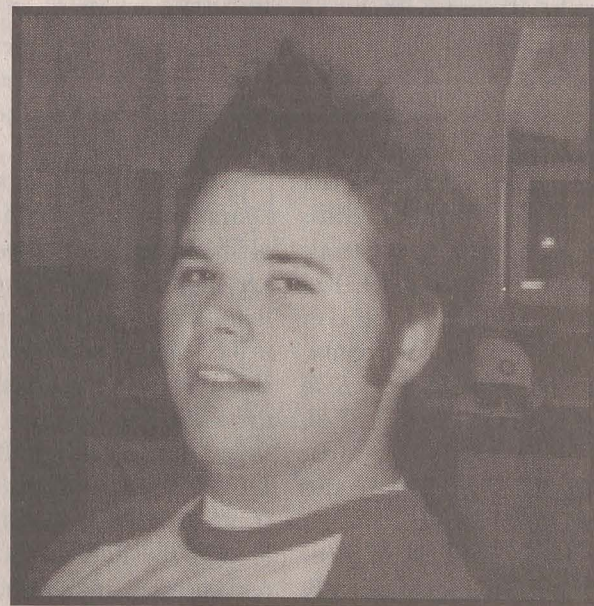
I have spent my whole life growing up, almost too quick. When I was younger, I spent my childhood wishing I was older so I could do things adults do, however now I find myself on the flip side- I want to be younger again, but I can't. As Oliver Wendell Holmes once said "Greatness is not in where we stand, but in what direction we are moving. We must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it - but sail we must and not drift, nor lie at anchor." Don't be afraid to try something new, explore the world and keep on sailing! Be creative and find your hidden talent. I want to thank all of my family for the support and help throughout the years- for I would not have made this journey without you. I also want to thank Dominick, De, Chris, Kara, and don't forget ANN THE MAN (Why we call her that no one knows)-thanks for picking up the slack and giving it your all, this year's editor staff rocked! Good luck to everyone and remember when you see my name running for office some day VOTE FOR GLENN!



"I do believe the unexamined life is not worth living."

My name is Kara McDonald. I'm 20 years old, and I have no idea what to do with my life. Hopefully, if I pass all my classes, I'll receive my Associates in Journalism. Two years as a journalism major, and now I don't want to continue with it. Don't get me wrong, I love writing for the paper, but I got quickly burnt out because, seriously, there are only so many ways to rant about hating George Bush and being angry at gender stereotypes. It's been a good time though. Everyone on the paper is wonderful, and Ann "The Man" Kitalong-Will totally rocks my socks. Right now, it's a toss up between moving to Florida or Massachusetts this fall, but I know somewhere along the line I'll end up in Mass. and become a sociology/women's studies major. I'm almost half considering moving out west, becoming a hippie and living in a tree, but who knows how that will pan out. I'd like to thank everyone for their support, and especially my parents for reading my articles (since I think they might have been the only ones). I wish everyone the best of luck with any thing they decide to do. The power of Wheels compels you. Skank on!
~Special K.

Well, it's hard to believe that my two years in Alpena are over. It's interesting to think that in about two weeks I'll wake up and realize that it'll probably be one of the last times that I'll ever be here. Odd. Anyway, where to begin at looking back at working on the newspaper. Going back to last year, I want to thank Kara, Connie, Jonas, Matt, Katie and Corey D. for letting me be an editor while I was only in the first year class. I enjoyed working with you guys. As for this year, words don't quite describe how much fun we've had. All of the late nights working, and laughing, and throwing things, and breaking rulers, and listening to Pink Floyd (and being totally sober!) are nights and times that I'll never forget. Glenn and Kara, I know you two will do great things, and it's been an honor working with you guys. Chris and De, or Dingle and O'Donohugh, we've shared some pretty eventful times here at The Lumberjack. From the Terri Schiavo show to the Tom Ray song, it's been a helluva year. I'm going to miss you guys a lot next year. I'm looking forward to being friends for a real long time. Oh, and Ann, thanks for being the most understanding teacher and one of the coolest people I have ever met. You put up with a lot and were always great. Plus a big thanks to my family and Wendy for convincing me to come here. It's been great.



This is the final issue of the Lumberjack under my command. This newspaper and her history will shortly become the care of a new generation. To them and their posterity will we commit our future. They will continue the articles we have begun, boldly going where no man... where no one has gone before.

And it turns out that all that stuff I've been buying from GNC were in fact steroids. Here you can see me after an anabolic injection. My shirt is ripping at the seams, and I've grown several feet taller. NITRO-TECH! HOOAH!

Van Halen...Airplane...Goodbye...Engle...
And I'll see you on the dark side of the moon, Hanratty!
That or CMU!

And to all the rest of my friends I've made here at ACC: I'd like to think we'll see each other again, but one can never say. We live in uncertain times.



RIP Hunter S.
Thompson

LOOK AT JENNY
BLACK!!!

