Cleaning up their acts

by Tammy Wisiniewski

With spring now in our midst, the Student Senate has decided that the time has come to "clean up" our campus.

The 1991 Campus Clean Up is an event in which the faculty and/or students make up teams to do "clean up" or "repair" at ACC. Such activities may include anything from garbage pick-up, to painting, building, planting flowers, or anything you may find that needs to be done.

The Student Senate must receive a list of the team members, and what their "plan of action" is from the team captain. The project must be approved by Mr. Witt, the Director of Buildings and Grounds, before starting. The work can be started at any time after approval, but it must be done by 5 p.m. on Saturday, April 20.

"It is important for many students and faculty to participate in this to show pride in our campus," remarks Tracy Schulke, Student Senate President, when asked how she feels toward the "clean-up".

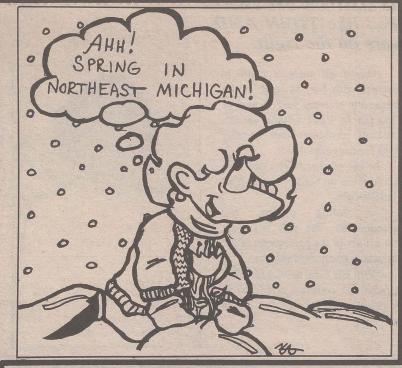
The winners will be announced and prizes will be given at the at the ACC awards night. Invitations will be sent to the winning teams.

\$50.00 gift certificates from Red's Eatery and Saloon will be given as prizes. One will be given for the best idea project, and one for the best finished project. If by chance the best idea and the best project are the same one, only one certificate will be given.

Classified Ads

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Grounds maintenance post filled by Jay Libka

by Karen Belt

A life long Alpena resident, Alpena High School graduate, and 1982 graduate of ACC is now giving something back to his Alma-mater. Jay Libka has joined Don Witt and the custodial-maintenance, staff on campus.

He was hired on March 11 as a part-time employee working primarily on outside maintenance and landscaping. His job may also include snow shoveling in the winter and mowing the lawns in the summer, as Libka states, "I do whatever needs to be done."

Libka says that he enjoys working at ACC because of his personal ties from attending the school as a student.

Libka's other job committment, as manager of Pine Meadow Apartments, has given him maintenance experience to help with his work on campus.

Libka serves his community in yet another way, in the form of sports coach for Alpena students. He coachs junior high football and girls' softball in his non-working hours, and says he enjoys sports of all kinds.

Libka is a family man with two young boys to keep this busy man even busier.

When asked what goals he has in mind at ACC, this dedicated community-man simply replied "Just to clean up the campus and make it a better place to be."



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A Devilish Experience

PART TWO

by Frank Krist

By the time I had the courage to say "Hello" to Mike's dad, Mike walked in and hurried me outside to play catch. I was glad to get out of there!

When I arrived home, after convincing Mike that I could not stay for dinner, I told my parents what I witnessed at Mike's house. Of course they told me it was all impossible. Maybe they were right, it could have been a coincidence. I was not fully convinced that it was just a mere coincidence. Later that night I decided I'd go to the local church to see if I could find someone to tell me about the local religious history.

The church was about 1/2 mile from my house on Main Street. It was a big, relatively new, red brick church about two and a half stories tall. The steeple was on the front, under which were two sets of doors which I passed though into the vestibule. I went through the next set of doors slowly. My mouth fell open as I viewed what was behind them. The church was empty, striped of any religious ornaments, only the pews remained. I walked up to the last row of pews and noticed that even the cross on the side of the pews had been scratched out. As I walked toward the front of the church I could see, back in the shadows above the altar where a cross would have normally been, was a picture of Mike's dad! It was at least ten feet tall. I began to realize there was something seriously wrong with this town. I sat down on the left side of the church by a side door so I would have an easy exit, in case someone entered the church. I began to suspect Mike's dad was a devil worshiper or maybe the devil himself. My suspicions were confirmed when I looked down and took a red booklet out of the missalet holder. On the first page was a picture of Mike's dad and under it were the words: "Be thankful that I, the devil, allow you to live and worship me in our secret but growing society.' The next pages contained black masses dated for consecutive Saturdays, and were all scheduled for midnight. The last mass in the booklet was for today. I decided to read it and and see what was to take place. Under the title, it explained that three people must be sacrificed to prove that the devil is all powerful before anyone, including God. He would violate God's will which forbids the devil from killing any human. When I turned the page I saw before me three pictures -- my parents and me!! As my body shook with fear I read the lines under them. Now I knew why my dad was able to get such a high paying job so easily. We were the ideal sacrificial family, atheists without relatives.

Looking at my watch I suddenly realized that my parents would be leaving for Mike's house in about fifteen minutes. I had to stop them! Running out of the church I was hoping this was all only a horrible nightmare. After exiting the church I noticed someone down the street watching me. I turned and ran down the side streets to my house. I arrived home to find I was too late, they had already left, so I hurried out the door and nonchalantly walked down the street to Mike's house hoping not to attract attention.

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