

## SPOTLIGHT ON TECH PROGRAMS

### Abbie M. Copps Poetry Competition

The Olivet College Abbie M. Copps Poetry Competition is for short, unpublished poems. A prize of \$150 is awarded and the winning poem is published in the College's literary magazine, *Garfield Lake Review*. Poems selected for Honorable Mention are also published in the *Review*.

Entries for this year's competition must be postmarked no later than February 5. The winning poem will be read March 5 in the Olivet College's Margaret Upton Conservatory Recital Hall by this year's Abbie M. Copps poet, Diane Wakoski. Ms. Wakoski, judge for the competition, will present a reading of her own works on March 5. She will also conduct a workshop for poets at 10 a.m. the following day, March 6, in the Dole Hall Blue Room. Past judges of the competition include Robert Bly, Alan Dugan, Dan Gerber, William Everson (Brother Antoninus), Galway Kinnell, Denise Levertov, W.D. Snodgrass and Gary Snyder.

The rules are as follows:

1. The entry fee is \$2 per poem. More than one poem may be entered, but each must be entered separately. Poems submitted without entry fees will be discarded.
2. The entrant's name should not appear on the poem. Each poem and fee must be accompanied by a sealed envelope with the first line of the poem on the outside. Enclosed should be the entrant's name and address.
3. Poems cannot be returned.
4. Entries must be postmarked before February 5, 1982.
5. Send entries to:  
Linda Jo Scott  
Copps Poetry Competition  
Olivet College  
Olivet, Michigan 49076

**GOOD LUCK POETS!**



Several students had a hard time making it to class on the first day.

### REEVES VS REEVES

*In this first issue of our Spring Semester we will be introducing a new writer, Greg Reeves, from our staff. As it happens, he is the brother of Joel Reeves, our 'Manifested Freshman'. Regular readers may find a similar style, yet both are quite unique. We hope all our readers find these columns as enjoyable as we do. In the future both Reeves' will be found on the editorial page.*

Greg Reeves

Hello. Try not to read too much into that first word, it is only a greeting. My name is Greg Reeves. This is the first column I've ever written and it is appropriate that I reveal some of my past history to you in order to engender a flow of sympathy between myself and you, the reader. I went to ACC a few years ago and now I am back. I couldn't make it on the outside and after a few pathetic scenes in the admissions office they let me back in. The twenty-one dollars a credit hour bribe didn't hurt either.

I wrote sports for this newsletter when it was a newspaper. Heavy on the sarcasm here. I then graduated, my mistake, I'll know better next time, then went on to Central Michigan where I majored in Nonsale-

(Continued on page four)

—Editors

Joel Reeves

What I did over Christmas vacation, or how I saved the world, or how I raised enough money to pay second semester's tuition.

Not having much else to do this vacation I decided I might as well be out saving the world. Well, to be fair, I did get a little help from my old high school buddy, Buffo Dapswagger. I don't mind mentioning Buffo now since he won't be around anymore. Buffo will probably go down as the only human bomb ever to have been dropped on a Soviet bloc country.

Anyway, Buffo picked me up on Christmas morning in his private plane. I can't be sure, but it looked like one of those WW I planes. One the Red Baron shot down. Pulling a map from my pocket I showed

(Continued on page four)

SEE PAGES TWO  
AND THREE

### 1982 Homecoming

by Donna Gillard

The 1982 ACC Homecoming activities will kick-off with the Women's Basketball game against Henry Ford Community College January 30 at 6:00 P.M. The men's Lumberjack team will face off with HFCC at 8:00 P.M. ACC President Charles Donnelly will crown the Homecoming Queen during half-time of the men's game with Max Lindsay acting as master of ceremonies. The "Whiz Kids" will perform at a dance at the Fletcher Motels from 10:00 P.M. 'til 2:00 A.M. This is free of charge to all students, guests, and alumni.

### Free Tickets to Upcoming Events

by Jenni Ritzler

Classic films! Theater! Concerts! Alpena Community College offers students free tickets to several productions scheduled during the spring semester.

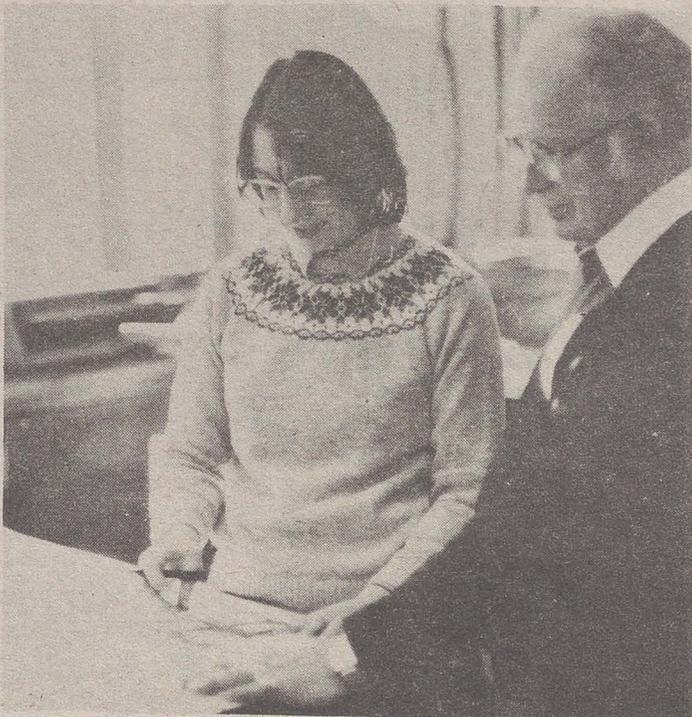
"Come Back Little Sheba", an Alpena Community Theater production, is set for March 3-7. The Thunder Bay Arts Council will present the following programs:

Pennsylvania Boys Choir, April 1  
Meadow Brook Theater, April 25  
Teddy Roosevelt, May 10

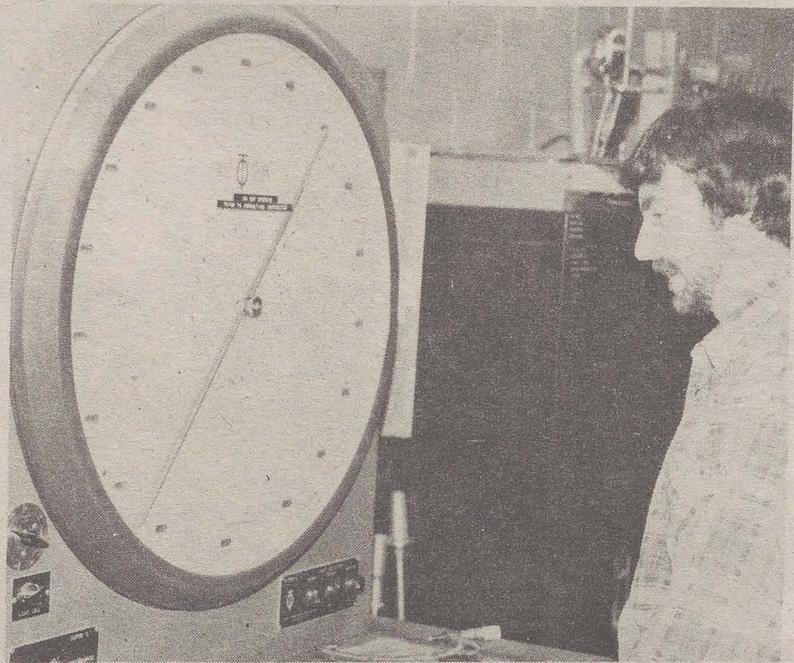
Tickets for performances will be limited and may be picked up at the Besser Tech. lobby. Student I.D. is required.

According to Henry Valli, counselor, admission is also free to students who wish to attend the various classic film presentations held on campus. Schedules of the films will be posted on campus bulletin boards.

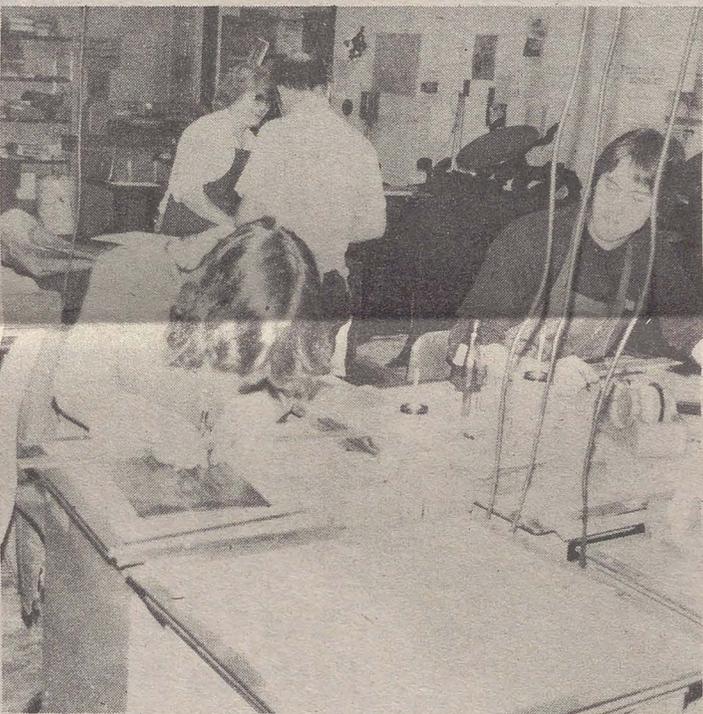
(See page four for complete list)



Ann gets some helpful hints from Mr. Chandler. 1



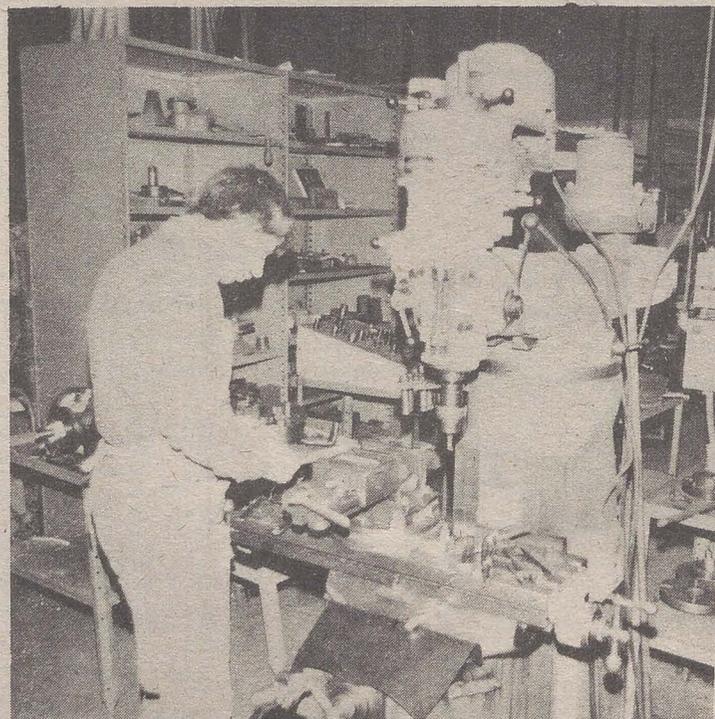
2 "You weigh 140 lbs, and lead a stress filled life."



Tom takes a look at Becky's "stripping". 10



9 "It's not supposed to read 'funny'." "Printing is funny."



8 Eric gets a piece of metal ready for the drill press."

## SPOTLIGHT ON

by Georgia Wheeler

photos by: Ed Teckman

Not everyone wants a degree in the Arts or Science. Most emphasis at ACC is on the Arts and Science programs, but the Technical programs are rapidly coming into recognition and demand.

The Tech programs such as Auto, Electronics, Drafting Engineering, Concrete, Machine Shop, and Forestry, provide the student with classroom experience to meet the fundamental requirements of the specialized programs.

Modern equipment and creative instruction provide the student with an on-the-job type of learning. Tech. programs offer a technical

background with essential skills for men and women to enter into the world of work.

Last year representatives from Japan came to ACC specifically to see the cement division. This is an honor for ACC.

1. Ann Chowdhury receives helpful drafting tips from Mr. Chandler

2. Ken Scherrell does a prism test to check the stress of his concrete work.

3. Foreign students Phan Chanthavong and Boum Hong learn automotive skills in ACC's Auto Lab.

4. Mike (Red) Wachowski checks out a piece of electronic gear as part of his electronic training at ACC.



Phanh and Boun Thanh take a look under the hood.

3



"Don't touch it Red, it still works."

4

# TECH PROGRAMS

5. Mr. Chandler gives last minute instructions to his students before they go to work on designing trusses.

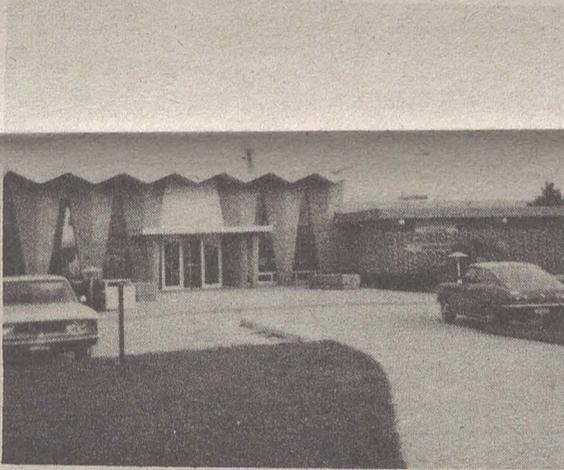
6. Mr. Yule takes time after class to answer additional questions from Steven Hawley, a second year electronics student.

7. Gary Buckerfield tunes up a VW to sharpen his automotive maintenance skills.

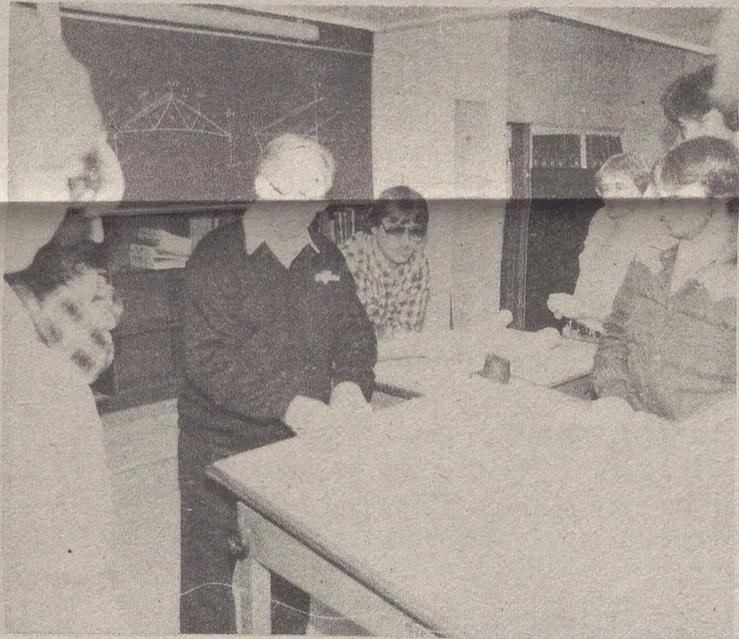
8. Eric Larsen sets up stock on the drill press, one of many machines used at ACC.

9. Renee Kaschner has her work checked by Mr. Jones in the Graphic Arts section.

10. Becky Young prepares (stripping) a negative under the watchful eye of Mr. Allen.

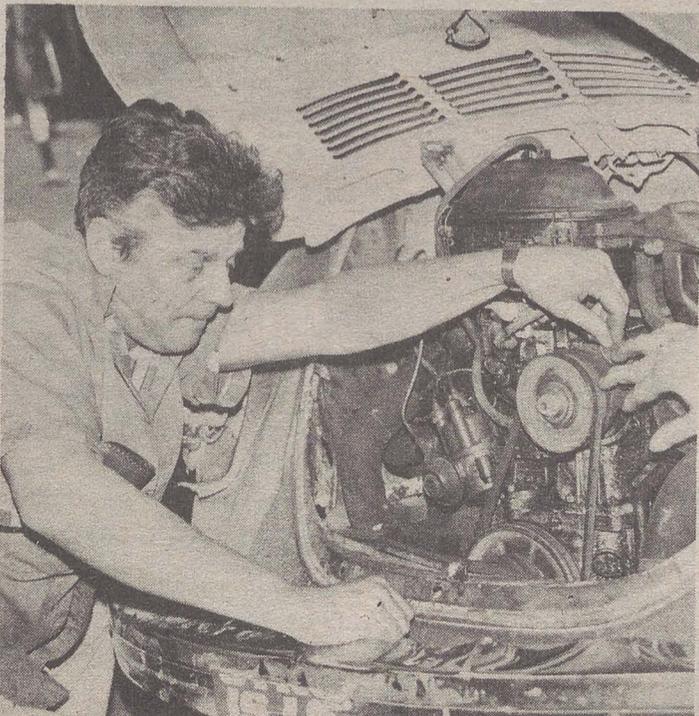


No snow! Eat your heart out.



"Fold it this way, then over and you've got a boat."

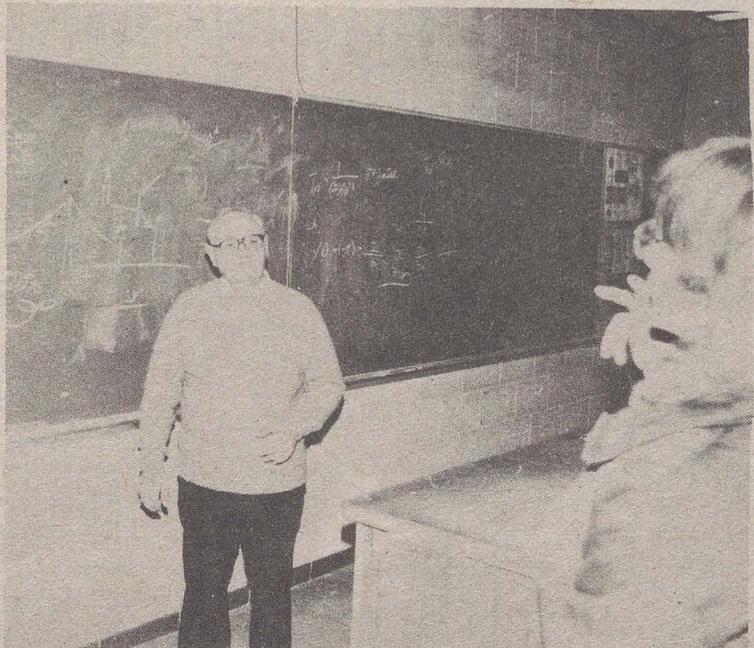
5



Gary contemplates the placement of a VW engine

"Does it go in the front or the back??"

7



"What is it you don't understand"

6

Joel Reeves

(Continued from page one)

Buffo which part of the world I wanted to save first. Buffo nodded and went away we went.

When we reached Iranian air space I parachuted out. Sneaking into Tehran, I found the U.S. Embassy occupied by some die-hard militants. I fought my way through and got into the building. Gosh, I wish someone had told me the hostages had already been released.

Instead of trying to beat off all those militants again I thought I'd just walk by them nonchalantly, and maybe they wouldn't notice. Unfortunately, they noticed. I was hauled up before a firing squad. As the drums began to beat and the rifles began to point, I made my narrow escape.

Next, I dropped in over Afghanistan. I spotted a group of Afghan rebels hiding behind some bushes. When I asked them whether they needed another good soldier to fight against the Russian oppressors they said they were doing just fine by themselves. So I left.

Back in the plane I informed Buffo it was his turn to save some part of the world. He chose Poland. Stupid boy. Let me say this, even if Buffo's chute had opened I don't think he could have convinced the Polish army that he was the 103rd NATO armored division.

Before heading home I stopped in West Berlin to find out whether Rudolf Hesse had escaped. I was relieved to find he hadn't. Who knows what diabolical plans he has in store if he ever gets out, if you can call relearning to brush his teeth and tie his shoes diabolical.

I flew back to the States. You might wonder where I learned to fly an airplane. So did the two air traffic controllers who survived. Anyway, I landed in Washington D.C. I decided to advise President Reagan to give me a commendation for my great service to the country, and possibly a monetary reward. As I was trying to convince the guard at the gate that I was Nancy's interior decorator and had some floral patterns to show her I noticed a suspicious group standing on the street corner. Dressed in long white

robes and turbans they were looking intently at the White House. Libyan hit squad, I thought. I charged the group, using the gate guard as a shield.

When I got out of jail I was taken to the White House and brought before the President. I thought I'd had it. He laughed, and said he couldn't tell one Arab from another either. He said the Saudi Arabian delegation would get over it in time, even those in the hospital.

I told him about the rest of my exploits. He said he wished he had gone with me but Alex always gets to do all the fun things. He gave me a commendation, but he didn't give me any money. Why should he give it to me he said, he didn't give it to anybody else.

So, I returned home to good old Phelps Collins airport. I was surprised to see the crowd of cheering people. They were disappointed when they saw I was still alive. They paid me to leave again and I gladly accepted. Of course, I welched on the deal and here I am again.

\*\*\*\*\*

(In case you haven't noticed my brother Greg has begun writing a column for *Campus Update*. I wish to say at this time that the opinions expressed by him are not those of myself or my family. I only acknowledge the fact that he is my brother because he is holding my mother hostage and this is part of the deal for her safe return.)

JR

\*\*\*\*\*

Greg Reeves

(Continued from page one)

able Skills. I'm taking Data Processing now, computers should be obsolete by the time I get out. Sorry if my pessimism shows through, I'm a Alpena native.

Enough of my history for now, more about what my column might be like. While on the outside I picked up some nasty habits, like reading books and magazines, and watching the news. Believe it or not, things do happen beyond the realm of the college community that might have an effect on what we do inside. I hope to touch on a few things each time, both humor-

ous and serious, that will keep you aware of what is going on beyond these hallowed walls. Also, I am not above, and many would agree I am very much below, digging into rumors circulating about ACC.

If my style seems a bit jerky, good, you're very perceptive. It's supposed to be. I think it will be my duty to throw out the information in short, concise, (well at least short), chunks and let you act upon them, utilizing those deep, probing minds that all college students have. Oh sure, I know we don't have deep, probing minds, but it keeps Uncle Sam footing the bills, doesn't it?

All this will need further explanation later, but now I feel I should get on with my column and give you an example of what good things are in store.

Might as well start as far outside as possible. Did you know that the Air Force is trying to disrupt, if not destroy our only national astronomical observatory. Some crazed airjockey wants to build a training fird right next to the Kitt Peak Observatory in Arizona and that would just about finish it off. The National Science Foundation has threatened to withdraw money if the observatory's usefulness is at all impaired, so by any means possible, write or otherwise contact the officials involved. See me for addresses or check out the November 1981 issue of *Sky and Telescope*. America's scientific advancement is at stake!

On the national scene, Richard Allen is gone and I'll miss all those wonderful front porch interviews. Especially the ones with his daughter standing behind him. I never did hear anything he said but the cameraman must have shared my same sentiments because he kept panning her while the ex-advisor made his denials. You notice Alexander Haig never gets in any trouble (well, hardly any), he's a man you can trust. I shall make a concerted effort to leave Reagan alone. Saturday Night Live has tended to cover all the bases on him. By the way, I hope the rumor that SCTV is off the air around here is not true. What will I do with my Friday nights?

Locally, Gentleman Judge Joe Swallow certainly has come out of a sticky situation smelling like the proverbial rose. The man can never be accused of being shortsighted. He appears to have made the safe assumption that the people wanted school buses rolling and that it would do his political heart good to take the heroic stand in their favor, guessing it would die in appeal anyway. I hope some will remember him at election time, I know I will.

Well, I haven't been around the college long enough to get any real leads for the community report but I shall, never fear. I leave you with a question that is uttered from the lips of every instructor each day, a cry of disbelief and anguish that rends the heart of even the coldest co-ed. Where did all the chalk go?

## BOOK REVIEW

by Nancy LaFramboise

The ACC Library announces a new arrival of books.

Damien

by Aldyth Morris 35 Pages

This play was proclaimed as a work of religious art. Father Damien is brought back from the grave so he can return to his Belgian homeland. The PBS production of this play has won such awards as: the George Peabody Award and Christopher Awards to the author and the director.

Coop

(The Life and Legend of Gary Cooper)

by Stuart Kaminsky 295 Pages

Cooper's film-making fame and his scandalous affairs are detailed in this book about the two time Academy Award Winner. It also contains exclusive interviews with various friends, among them are: Don Siegel, Charlton Heston, King Vidor and Patricia Neal.

Doubling and Incest

(Repetition and Revenge--

A speculative Reading of Faulkner) by John T. Irwin 183 Pages

This is a psychoanalytic literary criticism of Faulkner's fiction. Irwin makes penetrating and suggestive interpretations of his complex network of doubling, incest and revenge.

### LIBRARY NOTICE

Beginning January 16, the library will be open, on a trial basis, on Saturdays from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. If student use is sufficient to make this worthwhile, it will continue indefinitely. Students are urged to use the library to insure the success of this program.

### SPRING 1982

### CLASSIC FILMS

January 20 & 21  
February 3 & 4  
February 17 & 18  
March 3 & 4  
March 24 & 25  
April 14 & 15  
April 28 & 29  
May 13

Cousin Cousine  
The Last Wave  
Last Tango in Paris  
Passion of Anna  
Paths of Glory  
King of Hearts  
How I Won The War  
Birds of a Feather

Cinema 5  
Cinema 5  
United Artist  
United Artist  
United Artist  
United Artist  
United Artist

