



The Campus Eye

HALLOWEEN EDITION!

**Satire stories from The Campus Eye
Staff & the Creative Writing Club!**

Featuring:
2015 ARCC Halloween Calendar pg. 2
Teachers Rebel, Student Senate Dissolves! pg. 4-5

2015 ARCC HALLOWEEN CALENDAR

By: Katy Elder, Staff Writer

Monday, October 26th:

9:30 a.m. – 10:30 a.m. Hot Apple Cider in the Courtyard Commons

10 a.m. – 12 Noon Apple Cider Pong in the Courtyard Commons

10:30 a.m. – 1:30 p.m. Karaoke in the Courtyard Commons

6:30 p.m. – 9:30 p.m. Halloween Bingo at the Anoka American Legion Post 102 (\$.25 per bingo card)

Tuesday, October 27th:

9:30 a.m. – 10:30 a.m. Pumpkin Pie in the Cafeteria

10 a.m. – 1 p.m. Pumpkin Carving Contest in Cafeteria (winner will receive a \$25 cafeteria gift card)

12:30 p.m. Wii Bowling Tournament (tournament winner will receive Trail of Terror Tickets)

7:05 p.m. Speed Eating Contest at the Anoka Halloween tent on Jackson Street

Taco and ice cream contests (Sponsored by Casa Rio and Two Scoops)

Wednesday, October 28th:

10 a.m. – 12 Noon Hot Apple Cider in the Business and Nursing Bulge (Sponsored by the Student Senate)

Noon Free throw contest in the Field House

Thursday, October 29th:

Gourd Decorating Contest in the Courtyard Commons (winner will receive Trail of Terror Tickets)

11 a.m. Halloween Town movie showing in the Courtyard Commons (popcorn provided)

5 p.m. – 6 p.m. Hot Apple Cider in the Business and Nursing Bulge

Friday, October 30th:

6 p.m. – 10 p.m. Haunted House by the Knights of Columbus at the Anoka County Fairgrounds (cost \$10 for adults and \$7 for children under the age of 10)

Saturday, October 31st — Happy Halloween!!:

1:00 p.m. Anoka Halloween Parade on Main Street in Anoka

6 p.m. – 10 p.m. Haunted House by the Knights of Columbus at the Anoka County Fairgrounds (cost \$10 for adults and \$7 for children under the age of 10)

HAUNTED TREES TERRORIZE ARCC STUDENTS

TREES CUT DOWN TO PROTECT STUDENTS OF ARCC

By: Roisin Gill-Walters, Staff Writer

The trees outside of ARCC were cut down and destroyed due to the attacks and abductions of students and faculty members. These trees were found to be haunted.

“Certain trees had to be removed. They were haunted. People were turning up missing and getting hurt. Something had to be done,” said Tom Deroush of ARCC Public Safety.

The attacks and abductions have been occurring since last Halloween. Students cars were being destroyed by these trees and anybody walking on the path going through the trees was vulnerable. The trees that were found to be haunted were removed just recently in early August.

Abby Anderson frighteningly tells this reporter, “I was walking out to my car one night after class when the trees attacked me. They got my backpack but luckily I got away.”

As noticed, some trees have been left. These trees were not found to be haunted and will remain until proven otherwise. It has been recommended that when walking the path through the trees, students and faculty go in pairs to be safe.



The Campus Eye



@The_Campus_Eye

ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE

ARCC ATTACKED BY DISEASED STUDENTS AND INDIVIDUALS

By: Mia Colic, Staff Writer

An ARCC student caught a terrible disease that turned him into a zombie, came to school and started infecting any students they saw. The student that started the epidemic is unknown.

"It was a normal Friday morning when I was driving to work, October 30th," said MaryAnn Hudgens, Biology teacher at ARCC.

Hudgens said she looked into her review mirror as she turned into the school parking lot and noticed a weird figure running behind a few yards from her car.

"I just squinted but couldn't make out what it was. I pulled into a parking space and that's when I became even more confused," said Hudgens.

Professor Hudgens said that the figures that were behind her car were green distorted students that were moaning and crawling towards the school.

"I remembered tomorrow was Halloween so I thought students were just playing a joke, since Anoka is the Halloween capital of the world," said Hudgens.

A joke is not what it was. As normal individuals made their way inside the school they noticed that there was a large group of green, bloodied, zombie looking students huddled at the floor.

"They were eating a student. I looked at it, then puked into the trashcan that was next to me," said Katie Jones, an ARCC student that was not diseased.

Seventy-five percent of ARCC students are either dead, walking along Highway 10 or in the hospital contamination unit trying to be treated.

EXORCISM PERFORMED AT COON RAPIDS CAMPUS

FATHER MERRIN SYDOW PERFORMS EXORCISM ON ARCC STUDENT

By: Jordan Rowan, Staff Writer

An exorcism was performed early Monday morning in room B203 on ARCC student Reagan Blair by Father Merrin Sydow. Blair had been kept in the room locked in chains for the past week, halting classes.

"I was heading into class this morning and as I passed by the room I felt the ground shaking and I heard screaming," said ARCC freshman, Tyler Johnson.

Blair had been seen roaming the halls of the school for the past two weeks speaking in tongues which garnered complaints and concerns from students and the staff.

"Maybe a little less than a month ago, I saw her walking down the Humanities hallway with her head turned a complete 180 degrees," said Ryan Murphy, a student in Blair's algebra class.

Father Sydow was called in to perform the exorcism last week, but the appointment was pushed until now due to it being his "busy season."

"This time of year, I'm a busy man. Ms. Blair's condition was a concern for me, of course, but today was just another day at the office," said Sydow immediately after the exorcism.

"I'm glad that I could help the poor girl and I'm happy to announce that she will be just fine. She won't even remember the past few weeks," said Sydow.



Father Merrin Sydow outside of ARCC

TEACHERS REBEL, STUDENT SENATE DISSOLVES!

STUDENT PRESIDENT ASSUMES POSITION OF SUPREME CHANCELLOR

By: Sam Gentle, Staff Writer

Early on October 31st, once passive teachers became violent and attempted to overthrow the Student Senate. The rebels were quickly pushed back by the security forces of the Student Government Club.

“An attempt was made on my life and I was badly scarred by the teachers union,” said ARCC President, Becca Larson. The attack occurred in the Student Government Office around 8 a.m. today. The Senate reported that the office was rushed by teachers, but the Senate Guard pushed the assault back.

“Before anyone could tell what was going on the teacher’s lounge was on fire. This all seems suspicious to me,” said Senator Bail Organa.

The Student Senate is being criticized by Organa and others among the Senate for their failure to detain the alleged rebels and give them a fair trial under the due process of the campus bylaws.

“I assure you that actions by the Senate Guard were absolutely necessary,” said Vice President Conner Swigart, in response to Bail Organa’s remarks.

The attack led the Senate to pass new safety parameters from the Student Senate quickly.

... story continued on page 5



The smoldering remains of the teacher’s lounge

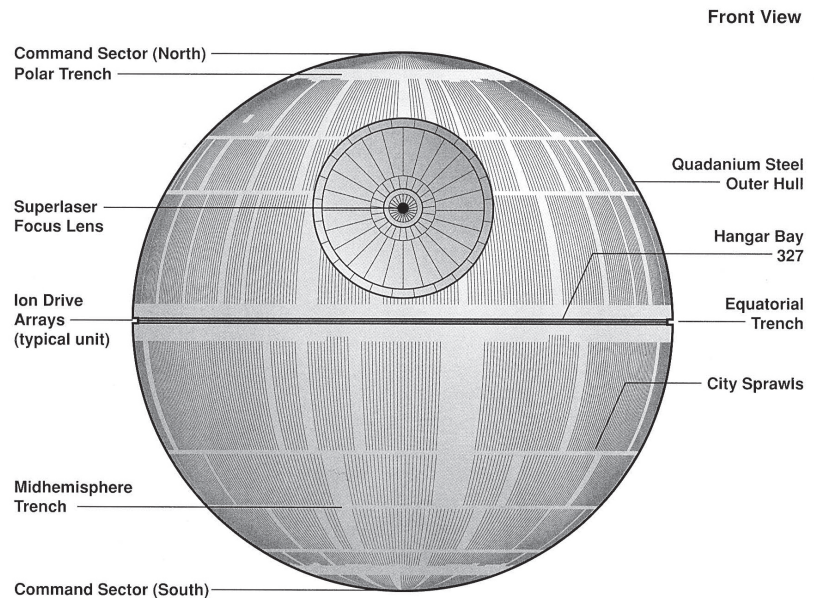


Student Senate Applauds Chancellor Larson as she announces her declaration.

“To ensure the safety of Anoka Ramsey Community College, I will be dissolving the Student Senate and assume the full responsibilities of Student Government as Supreme Chancellor of Anoka Ramsey,” said Larson, as her fellow senators applauded.

Larson heavily increased campus security numbers after the attack.

In addition to a heavy increase of the campus security, Larson plans on reallocating Student Clubs budget for other projects. These projects include eradicating further rebel insurgence and building a new campus in space which would be the size of a small moon. The new campus would be heavily armed with laser weapons and a large Imperial Fleet for defensive purposes.



Plans for the new campus location in space

FEAR

By: Bryan M. Anderson,
Creative Writing Club

Heart: racing.

Blood: pumping.

Sweat: plummeting from the brow.

Adrenaline: surging,

Furious, ruthless.

Overtaking all!

Panic has begun

Tearing through the air.

Primal rage roaring.

Lung annihilating screams:

Escaping from the throat

Until whispers remain.

Death: looming.

Dread: rising.

Terrified screams

Raging through the night!

Nightmares: realized.

Hope: diminishing.

Let the fires burn!

And watch the world become ash.

GRIM NIGHTS

By: Bryan M. Anderson,
Creative Writing Club

Walking through a nighttime graveyard,

I see the stones marking the dead resting.

I glance at the ages carved into the stones

Between the young and the old, words of love are scrawled.

The old have played death's game; some have cheated.

The young have been cheated by death.

Even the immortal will eventually join their ranks.

I come to an unoccupied spot in the field of the dead.

I glance behind me to see a dark, cloaked figure surrounded by fog.

I lower the shovel from my shoulder and begin to dig.

With every scoop of dirt, the figure comes closer.

When I reach six feet deep, he's upon me.

"Soon," I told him. His head bowed in acknowledgment.

I picked the shovel back up and walked away.

The being, I'm sure, stayed there and waited for

The next one to collect.

He always waited in the graveyard.

Though he remained hidden to all but me.

HAUNTING IN ANOKA?

By: Jessica Lueck, Staff Writer

If you're on the hunt for adventure, or are interested in some paranormal activity hot spots, you're in luck this Halloween. Right here in Anoka County there are a few spots rumored to be highly active with some out of the ordinary behavior. The first spot is a place you can grab some dinner and hang out, but you might be spending time with more than your friends. Right in downtown Anoka sits Billy's Bar and Grill. This bar was supposedly an unofficial brothel long ago, and one of the women just never left the premises. Rumor has it that this woman died in the brothel and the way she died has many scenarios. Some say she was murdered by thieves; others say she hung herself from a chandelier. Whichever way Mrs. Jackson passed, it is clear that she won't be leaving Billy's Bar and Grill anytime soon. Many of the sightings of her ghost have been seen in an upstairs window of the bar. Others have claimed to actually see her spirit walk through the restaurant.



Billy's Bar and Grill



Anoka Metro Regional Treatment Center

The next spot where you might be able to catch some spooky sights isn't too far from downtown Anoka as well. About 3 miles north, across the river, is the Anoka Metro Regional Treatment Center. Formally known as Anoka State Hospital, this building has a dark past. In 1900 the hospital was known as the First State Asylum for the Insane. Many patients came to pass through the hospital during its time. The first group of people to arrive at the hospital were called "incurables". The asylum, although classified as a hospital, was not actually built for treatment. The building was actually made as a stepping stone for their journey to the afterlife. This hospital is where they would finish their lives. Out of the first group of 100 people, 86 died in the hospital and were buried in the hospital cemetery.

After about 1948, the hospital began to focus more on medical treatment. Too add to the creepy factor, on Halloween night in 1949, Gov. Luther Youngdahl set fire to restraints and straitjackets right in the middle of the hospital grounds. While the hospital was an asylum, there was a history of abuse, both mental and physical, along with experimental treatment methods. Rumor has it that the patients would try to break out of the hospital using the underground tunnels on the premises designed for moving patients from building to building during the harsh Minnesota winters. When patients tried to escape in the tunnels, they quickly figured out that the tunnels were like a giant maze and then panicked. Most often the patients felt that the only way to actually escape the tunnels was the worst of them all, suicide. The most common rumor was that the patients hung themselves from the pipes on the ceiling of the tunnels. People who have visited the tunnels have reported eerie noises, whispers, and even laughter. In addition to that, the sound of footsteps have been heard, and some have said that they have felt the air suddenly chill then return to a normal temperature.

Source:

Lewis, Chad, and Terry Fisk. The Minnesota Road Guide to Haunted Locations. Eau Claire, WI: Unexplained Research Pub., 2005. Print.



Anoka Metro Regional Treatment Center

THE MIDNIGHT LAUGHTER

By: Bryan M. Anderson, Creative Writing Club

Camp Hawk Foot. Counselor Josiah Cramer fell onto his face frustrated. Some of the kids he was watching carefully had tied his shoelaces together. He swore that he would get them back. Their little game of Capture the Flag had turned into torture. Karma is on its way.. On the first night of the camp, it was revealed that the campground was built on the site of an abandoned carnival. Josiah knew the legends well and he was going to share later that night. He retied his shoes and snuck back into the woods for preparations for the night.

He walked into a small clearing with several logs around a pit for fires. He paused in front of the pit and glanced back over his shoulder at the kids. He grimaced at the thought of them someday becoming something important to the world.

He crouched down to light the fire. "Lousy kids want s'mores while they listen to the story. Complainers, the lot of them. They need to learn to be quiet." He looked up at the waning moon. "Annoying thing, the moon. Makes it too bright at night. It's meant to be dark out at night. Why won't this fire start?" He slammed flint rocks together and massive sparks exploded onto the timber. The blast was great and unexpected, he stumbled back a few steps.

After the initial shock, he glanced back at the kids, "Time for the campfire, kids." He watched the kids file around the fire still jabbering on about the games and the day. They picked up the s'mores materials and noisily crunched. It was annoying.

"Settle down, now." They kept talking. "Hey! I said settle down!"

Now that he had their attention, he slowly stood up and walked in front of the line of kids, glaring down at them. "It's the last night of camp before you go back to your families. At the beginning of the week, you were told about the camp's history. How it once was a carnival. People have died here." He flashed a smile in the glow of the fire, "Some of them even occurred here. In this very spot."

Some of the kids gasped in fear. Fear, Josiah thought as he sat back down on his log, what a beautiful smell. This is how children should be.

He began when they settled down again, "In 1968, there was a carnival here. One night, a fire started in the big top at midnight. Everything burned down. Everyone died. The locals say it was the circus's bear. Others say it was something else. The next year, the carnival was rebuilt. But whatever burned it down the year previous, did not want it back. Many heard laughing coming from nowhere. Many assumed it was the clown practicing. The thing is, they didn't have a clown yet. Three workers died right before the laughter at midnight. It was abandoned after that..."

"This isn't scary," one kid complained. Josiah slowly craned his neck towards the outburst. The kid merely stared back in defiance. All eyes were watching the stare down between counselor and camper, waiting to see how the latter would be punished. Of course it was him. The one behind all the misery this week. He'll have to be last. Save the best for last. Take my sweet time doing it. Savor the moment as long as I can.

With that thought in mind, Josiah continued. "So a while ago, the wind whistled over the abandoned carnival. A lone man stood in the main path. A flashlight in his right hand. A camera in his left. To his right was the big top. A rollercoaster on his left. He glanced at his watch, 11:58. He didn't believe what had happened there years ago. He was trying to prove everyone wrong about the deaths and everything. He believed there was no danger. He was trying to prove that the legends he'd heard were wrong. He was about to learn that some legends are very real indeed. The last thing the man's camera caught was two bright red eyes. His scream echoed in the night. The creature squashed the camera, so no evidence would be found. After devouring the man, it reared back and laughed into the wind. Traces of his blood were found the next morning. Whatever did it has not been found. No one cares anymore though, about what happens there at midnight. Remember, legends can be true, even if you don't think so. Blargh!"

Everybody shook with fright. A few fell off the logs. Best part of the day... So far. Children, in their rightful place. He smiled again, a mere flavoring of what was to come for them all too soon.

"Good night kids," he said before standing up and walking up to the lake. He grabbed the bucket for putting out fires. He knelt by the lake and collected some water into the rusty bucket. When he returned, the kids were gone.

He glanced at his watch. 11:57. He smiled and dumped the bucket of lake water onto the flames. The clouds moved, covering the moon. Darkness was his. Once again he would roam the land that he loved. "I hate children," he said and then reared his head back and laughed into the night. His eyes glowing red.

www.thecampuseye.com



Your campus news. Your Way.



www.thecampuseye.com

Follow us on Facebook and Twitter



The Campus Eye



@The_Campus_Eye