



## VARSIITY BOWS TO SYRACUSE 47-18

### Good Opposition Tests Early Calibre of Team

The crack Syracuse quintet won its first game of the season against Alfred by a 47-18 score. The Saxon team, playing on a strange court and against what is probably the best club in the East, appeared much stronger than was expected. This game gave the Alfred team the stiffest competition it will meet on its schedule and helped to season and experience the players with hard opposition.

The first part of the game saw Alfred's defense impregnable. However, Beagle and Hayman of Syracuse then cut loose with some long shots which they sunk time after time. At half time the score stood 18-8 in favor of Syracuse. In the last part of the game, Syracuse did about what it pleased, with Hayman and Beagle scoring consistently. Fenner and Latronica played the best for Alfred.

The scores.

Syracuse				
Player	G.	F.	T.	
Beagle R. F.	5	0	10	
Harwood R. F.	1	0	2	
Hayman L. F.	8	2	18	
Walcove L. F.	0	0	0	
Elliot C.	4	0	8	
Catz R. G.	3	0	6	
De Filippo R. G.	1	1	3	
Fogarty L. G.	0	0	0	
Armstrong L. G.	0	0	0	

Alfred				
Player	G.	F.	T.	
McFadden R. G.-R. F.	0	2	2	
Webster R. F.	2	0	4	
Rauber R. F.	0	0	0	
McGraw L. F.	1	0	2	
Wenger L. F.	0	0	0	
Steele C.	1	2	4	
Kickham C.	0	0	0	
Latronica R. G.	0	0	0	
Fenner L. G.	3	0	6	
Fabianic L. G.	0	0	0	

Referee: Derby, Illinois  
Umpire: Farriman, Syracuse

## BASKETEERS WILL FACE ROCHESTER

### Frosh Team Bucks Islip Aggregation Same Night

Alfred basketball fans will have a busy evening tonite when the Varsity basketballers cross swords with the strong Rochester outfit in the first league tussle of the season and the Frosh take on Islip, L. I., high school in the local gym.

The Purple quintet, after dropping its first two practice games, will give the Flower City aggregation a real battle in an attempt to break into the win column. With four men graduated from last year's championship team Rochester has been rated by many as the weakest five to represent the Yellow in many years. Rochester's decisive victory over Toronto Saturday shows them as a dangerous threat to any team with title aspirations.

With a record of five wins out of six starts, Bill Lobaugh, former Alfred athlete, brings his Islip high school five to Alfred in an attempt to check the winning streak of Coach James McLane's yearlings. The Frosh-Islip encounter will be played as a preliminary to the Varsity-Rochester tussle. Coach McLane will start Cass and Dickens at forwards, Common at center, and Shappee and Chau at guards. Bond and Allen will undoubtedly break into the lineup at the forward positions and Chamberlain and Gaiser will probably see action as guards before the game ends.

The first game is scheduled for 7:30 P. M.

## WILFRED RAUBER RESIGNS

Wilfred J. Rauber, associate editor heading the Sports Department of the Fiat Lux resigned at last Wednesday's meeting. He has been a member of the Fiat staff since his Freshman year, having been promoted to the position of associate and "Sportlights" columnist last April.

During his connection with the school paper "Wutz" has proven himself a journalist of dependability and worth so that his loss will be keenly felt by staff members.

## NEW MEMBERS BID TO PI GAMMA MU

The following students and faculty have recently been elected to membership in the New York Gamma Chapter of Pi Gamma Mu:

- Corinne Adams
- Margaret Behm
- Garnett Blackmore
- Harold Gullbergh
- James C. McLeod
- Frederick Muller
- Daniel Rothstein
- Perry Sachs
- Benjamin Vaneria
- Pearl Peckham
- Helen Hammond

Officers for the current year are John Hambel, President; Lois Rice, Vice-President; M. Ellis Drake, Secretary-Treasurer.

Pi Gamma Mu is a National Honorary Social Science Fraternity. Membership is based upon honor grades in the field of the social sciences. At the present time the fraternity has chapters in ninety-five of the leading colleges and universities of the United States. It numbers among its membership men and women prominent in all walks of life. Membership is not only a high local honor but one which is recognized in college circles throughout the country.

## CHRISTIAN COUNCILS JOIN XMAS SERVICE

The Christian Endeavor Society, the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. held a joint meeting at the Parish House, Friday evening, December 13. Pastor Ehret gave a short talk on the Nativity. A trio composed of William Northup, Michael Durante and Kenneth Erwin gave several Christmas carols. Dean Wright (Dean of Holten College) offered prayer. The meeting proved both enjoyable and beneficial and it is hoped that other joint sessions can be arranged.

## Y. W. C. A. Entertainment Tuesday Is Successful

Utopia, at the Brick, was duly excited when men were admitted to an entertainment put on by the Y. W. C. A. Tuesday, December 10. There were a square dance, three special numbers and a short comedy in one act. The play was especially good. Two of the girls took the parts of men. Myrtle Klem as the ridiculous old husband and Alice Thornton, his sensible daughter took their parts in a commendatory fashion. The success of the affair bids well for other such functions in the future.

## Girls' Athletics Set Aside Temporarily

On account of the illness of Miss Shepard, there will be no girls' gym classes or organized girls' basketball until after the holidays.

## NEWMAN CLUB IS ORGANIZED HERE

### 35 In Attendance At First Meeting, Dec. 12

Approximately fifty students met in Kenyon Hall last Friday for the purpose of founding a Catholic Club, which will eventually be called the "Newman Club of Alfred University." A brief explanation of the purpose and aim of the club was given by James P. Morris, who acted as chairman of the meeting.

The movement to found a club in Alfred was begun last year and culminated in the formation of a committee to investigate the possibilities of such an organization here. A committee consisting of William H. Murray, Anthony Lotowycz and James P. Morris, after consulting President Davis and writing Cornell University Club, called last week's meeting, and have planned to organize formally after the holidays.

At the meeting, John Kickham was appointed chairman of a committee to draw up a constitution for the club and William Fabianic was made chairman of a committee on membership. William Murray was appointed corresponding secretary and Anthony Lotowacz recording secretary, both offices being temporary.

## ASSEMBLY TALK BY DR. NORWOOD

In the absence of the speaker scheduled for last Thursday's assembly program, Dean J. Nelson Norwood presented an impromptu program in the form of a paper written in 1921 for an assembly address at that time. The paper was a college story entitled "The Confab" or "The New Nationalism", concerning a typical bull session or "confab", as such a discussion was then called, in a fraternity house. The characters involved carried on a heated argument pro and con for the Washington Arms Conference held in Washington, D. C., during the winter of 1921-22 and illustrated the points of view entertained by the public at that time. The narrative showed the interest of college students in national affairs and how their radical young opinions, although a fine basis for American thought must be much revised before practical use can be made of them.

With the presentation of this paper, the Dean's reputation as an author was established among the students.

- Fiat Lux Calendar**
- Tuesday:**  
Male Glee Club in Music Studio at 7:00 P. M.  
Ceramic Society at Kenyon Hall (speaker) at 7:15 P. M.  
Frosh Basketball team vs. Islip, L. I., High at the Field and Track House at 7:30 P. M.  
Alfred Varsity vs. Rochester at the Field and Track House at 8:30 P. M.  
Fiat Lux Associates' Meeting at the Gothic, 7:00 P. M.
- Wednesday:**  
S. D. B. choir practice at the Music Studio at 7:00 P. M.  
Fiat Lux staff meeting in the Gothic at 7:15 P. M. (important).  
Union church choir practice in the Community House at 7:00 P. M.  
Klan Alpine party at 8:00 P. M.  
Delta Sigma Phi party at 8:00 P. M.
- Thursday:**  
Thursday evening Christmas recess begins and Instruction resumes Tuesday morning, Jan. 7, 1930.
- Saturday:**  
Seventh Day Baptist services in Kenyon Hall at 11:00 A. M.
- Sunday:**  
No Union Church Services.  
Episcopal Services at the Gothic at 5:00 P. M.

## GALIZIO CAPTAIN

Coming as a reward for three years of faithful service on Alfred's Cross Country Teams, the captaincy of the 1930 Harriers was unanimously voted to Anthony Galizio, last week.

Galizio, rated in his time the second-best high school runner in New Jersey, and head of the Patterson aggregation, came to Alfred anxious for the fray. His record as a college letter-man has proven his worth to the squad from which he was elected, and much interest centers upon his action in next year's A-1 troupe.

## CERAMIC GUILD HOLDS FESTIVAL

Unperturbed by the threats of Friday the thirteenth, the annual Ceramic Festival and Sale held sway in the Ceramic Art School last week. Winter's kingdom, symbolic of Alfred today, was effectively carried out in the decoration of the three main rooms used for the exhibition.

In the first room, blue and red-orange formed the setting for the pottery and the sextette of costumed carol-singers whose music, led by Edith Sickinger, added greatly to the Christmas atmosphere. In the second room, warm gay colors proved an excellent background for the serving of holiday foods, and in the third varicolored motifs were used to display the toys, cards, textiles and wrapping papers.

A panelled window executed by Dorothy Hallock, and a mural by Teresa Manieri were deserving of especial commendation.

The selection of this year's sale was considered the largest and best which has yet been offered the public, meriting in every way the attention of those who were present.

## CHAPEL DISCUSSIONS PROVE ILLUMINATING

Various topics of unusual interest were discussed by Chaplain McLeod during the chapel services of the past week. Monday's subjects, "Zeal" and "Piety" completing the list of the Seven Deadly Virtues used as material for the week previous, were followed by "From Hour to Hour Keep Awake". "We are asleep most of the time," said Mr. McLeod, "Popularity is a habit-forming drug, for it paralyzes the high centers of the brain. When we become popular, we are inclined to become intoxicated with adulation." "Washing the Air," provided Wednesday's talk, in which the refreshing and quieting influences of ideals and of certain personalities upon society were outlined. In speaking on "Experts" the Chaplain enlarged on the saying, "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing." "Friday, the Thirteenth" closed the week effectively with a discussion of the evils of superstition.

## Beta Pi Kappa Holds Meeting At Delta Sig

Last Wednesday night at the Delta Sigma Phi House, Beta Pi Kappa held a short meeting for the purpose of voting on new and honorary memberships. An invitation was extended to Mr. J. E. Shaw, Professor of Ceramic Engineering at Pennsylvania State College, to become an honorary member.

Attention is called to the fact that there will be no meeting this week.

## FROSH PLEDGED TO FRATERNITIES

Result of the fraternity bidding season show the following pledges as reported by the various houses Monday noon:

- Delta Sigma Phi**  
Charles Hewey, Gilford Cass, Cameron Carpenter, Harold Babcock, Donald Goetchius, Lewis Joyce, Dominic Hughes, Frank Henderson, Carl Hamman, Benjamin Towner, Michael Chous, Dudley Wilcox, Kittridge Hallock, Claude Hayden, Dorr Wood, Robert Spreen.

- Theta Kappa Nu**  
Richard Chamberlain, Charles Allen, Richard Travis, Harold Stienrod, George Buckley, Ben Bentley, Russell Boller, Theodore Cobb, Robert Common, Regal Perry, Francis Bentley, Roger Stuart, John Holden, Tom Sonne, William Welch, Robert Orcutt, Dean Mowers, Bud Egger, "Dutch" Breeman, Clair Greene, Donald Hollenbeck.

- Kappa Psi Upsilon**  
Fred Greve, Gus Felli, Richard Lewis, Walter Merck, James Murray, Frederick W. Muller, Richard Huebner, Carl Miel, Robert Beris, Elvin Bond, Donald Dobbins, Samuel Pilatto, Ross Cibella, Daniel Newton.

- Klan Alpine**  
Harold Shappee, Arthur Gaiser, Donald Dickens, Leon Roe, Robert Razez, Louis Schiffner, Donald Kemery, Raymond Frahm, George Duke, William Duke, Douglass Elliot, Ban R. Van Ostrander, Eugene Crandall, Francis Duffy, Howard Hulbert.

## Alfred Moving Picture Company Elects Staff

At a meeting of the company held last week a technical staff was chosen to aid in the filming of the company's productions. Louis Palmieri, who successfully organized and directed a similar company in New Utrecht High School of New York City, was chosen to organize and direct the organization at Alfred.

Irwin Cohon, the president of the Footlight Club, was automatically elected to assist Palmieri in directing the company. Cohon has also had a good deal of experience in various dramatic clubs.

Frank Mazza and Philip Benza, who were on the staff of the New Utrecht company were respectively made stage manager, and secretary-treasurer.

W. Varick Nevins III one of the managers in charge of the Wednesday and Thursday night moving picture presentations at Fireman's Hall was made the lights and effects technician. Laurence Green will assist Nevins in this field.

The photography staff will consist of Robert Joseph and William Samuelson. Joseph has had experience with amateur motion picture cameras and will undoubtedly prove to be a competent cinematographer. Samuelson will act as photographer for the still scenes in the production.

The art staff will consist of Orville Knox, one of the present members of the art staff on the "Fiat Lux", and student in the Ceramic Art School. The continuity director, as yet, has not been elected. He will be selected when a production is chosen for presentation.

Now that the technical staff has been organized the company is looking forward to a successful future in photographing and presenting athletic events and cinema productions, having a cast solely of Alfred students.

The company will become active immediately after Christmas holidays.

# FIAT LUX

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## Christmas Spirit

"Oh, come, all ye faithful!"—Yes, come and join in the expression of the Christmas Spirit—a spirit that was intended for perpetual existence, but that for many means but two-weeks bribe in reparation for a year's forgetfulness.

The Christmas Spirit, symbolic of love and of giving, withered into a hasty and superficial emotion? The mind rebels at such a thought. Infinity caged in the narrow confines of time? Never! Yet what conclusion is to be drawn from the examples of those who seek to hide twelve month's illicit harvest beneath the sowing of a day? What of him who shows to the world a mighty facade of Christmas display that proves itself but a false-front for a dingy soul? What of the business man, who offers a soiled toy to a baby's starving heart—what of the fraternity man who keeps a day's insincere armistice—what of the scandalmonger who stills his tongue to sign a Christmas card?

That Christmas Spirit is but the distorted offspring of a great conviction. Let us shun it and prepare to give not now, but ever; not alone with money but with deeds; not only with sympathy but with understanding. To every need that rises, whether it be in mid-winter or mid-summer, let us give—ourselves!

## Alfred's Year

With the opening of the basketball season and the approach of the New Year, the campus looks forward to athletic contests of 1930, with an interest that warrants success. The brief respite which we have had from cheering sections and pep meetings has in no way settled us into lethargic inertia;—rather, it has shown us, in the light of its true significance, the value of such demonstration in unifying and vitalizing the college as a whole. We are eager again for the thrills of competition;—chalk in hand, we are impatient to list victories on the quintet slate;—we watch for the agility of our matmen;—we await stirring commands from the megaphone.

The pendulum of college spirit has swung to the top of its course, and by weighting it with whole-hearted support and perfect confidence in our material we can make its downward sweep carry on upward to a victory in every contest. 1930 is pregnant with possibilities. Shall we secure them for our own? Let us be ready for the promise of the seasons to come—let us make it Alfred's Year!

## Background of the League of Nations

The official date of the birth of the League of Nations is January 10, 1920, but the idea of a league of congress of nations had originated centuries before—almost as soon as nations, in the modern sense of the term, had come into existence. The Italian poet, Dante (1265-1321), advocated the establishment of a world state, to be governed by uniform laws. In 1306 a Frenchman, Pierre Dubois, proposed a council of nations and a world court for the settlement of international disputes. Erasmus, the famous international scholar of the Renaissance, urged the substitution of arbitration for war. During the seventeenth century three important plans of international organization were given to the world. First came that of Emeric Cruce, whose proposal was the first to include non-Christian as well as Christian nations. Henry IV of France (1589-1610) advanced in his "Grand Design" a general and continuous council of nations to have control over the military forces of the states represented on the council. In 1692 William Penn published and laid before the heads of various European governments a plan for a parliament of Europe with a judicial council to meet every three years.

Among the many Americans who have contributed directly to the development of the ideal of a league of nations are: Benjamin Franklin, who proposed that the nations "form an alliance against all aggressors and agree to refer all disputes between each other to some third person, or set of men, or power"; William Ladd, founder in 1828 of the American Peace Society; James G. Blaine, who as Secretary of State in 1881 organized a conference that led to the formation of the Pan American Union; Theodore Roosevelt, who in 1910 formally suggested a "league of peace" in his speech accepting the Nobel Peace Prize; William Howard Taft, who during his term as President and thereafter, consistently urged a world organization to make peace more secure; and Woodrow Wilson, whose leadership, both before and during the peace negotiations, won him the informal title "Founder of the League of Nations".

## The League of Alfred

In view of the fact that the advice of so many famed men of the past has at last been given its due by the greatest nation of the world, it seems a deplorable state when smaller organizations do not deem it worth their while. When the league of fraternity na-

tions on the campus proves itself so powerless to cope with the existing militaristic conditions among its members, provision should be made for the reference of disputes to a higher body with real judicial authority. Another alternative is the reorganization of the constitution of that interfraternity council into a body of working rules with concrete authority to govern the conduct of enrolled members.

It is hoped that some action toward the goal of consistent peace will be taken in the near future, or the role of the college in preparing her undergraduates for a worthy life in the outside world may be in a sense termed futile.



The boys have a new art magazine and no less than six are reading it or trying to read it at the same time. In two hours time it will be entirely dismembered and various tantalizing poses will adorn the various walls of the study rooms.

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**DO YOU KNOW THAT**

A faculty dance lasted until 1:30 a. m. last Thursday evening.

It is possible to catch one hundred different kinds of colds? Oh migosh!

Forty-one percent of our nation's wealth is controlled by women? Does that make man lucky or unlucky? We ask you.

Some people's idea of rigid economy is a dead Scotchman?

We have a new horse down in the gym? He can buck, too. Ask one who knows.

Commander Byrd has picked out about the only solid South a good Democrat can find?

It is possible to hear with the thumb? That must be why some people are always poking their fingers into things.

Since the stock market drop, some of these Scotch jokes may come true, if you know what I mean?

Some of the Frosh men get dizzy and fall off this so-called Bridge of Fraternity Decision before they reach the other side?

The reason why so many marriages "give out" is because neither side will "give in"?

Men write to Rudy Vallee, too? A certain Hawaiian hotel is to use a volcano as its heating system?

Speaking of heat, Prof. Saunders says that heat is merely the motion of molecules, but some of those molecules have sure got a wallop!

**THE MIDNIGHT RIDE OF PAUL REVERE**

It was many years ago that Paul Revere made his famous ride. As he stood waiting on the First National Bank or was it the Farmers Mutual Loan Assn., or was he standing at all? I really hate to try to fool a reader and so rather than to write anything about which there is the least doubt in my mind, I will leave out anything that I cannot prove—at least to my own satisfaction.

Paul stood under the spreading shoe tree, a wistful twinkle lighting his eye as he watched the belfry. He was not scared, Paul scared, nay—he was not scared. To show he was nonchalant, he reached for a Lucky, and since his cigaret lighter refused to ignite, he lit his cigaret from the same twinkle that lit his eyes.

Paul leaned back against the shoe tree and soon his thoughts ran toward his beloved Bessie. His own dear Bessie whom he hadn't seen in three days. How sad she must be, how happy she would be to see him walk in the door. Poor Bessie, alone and unguarded for three whole days. Perhaps she would be wasted away to half her former self with no one to feed her or milk her. Poor old Bessie, tied alone in a cold stable.

Suddenly Paul's eyes fell on the belfry. It was entirely due to carelessness. His mother, whose name was also Revere, Mrs. Revere, of the famous Paul Revere family tree, had always told him never to let his eyes wander alone through the darkness. Paul at once realized his mistake. He had let his eyes wander carelessly through the darkness and they had fallen on the belfry of the old church.

Woe unto him, or rather, Whoa unto them. To make matters worse they had rested on two burning matches there. That was the sign—the inevitable sign. The sign of what, you ask? Ah, dear reader, the sign that two matches were burning. Paul, quickly recovering his great presence of mind, gave two sharp blasts, more commonly known as a whistle. Right then and there something very annoying happened. There was no one to receive the blasts he gave. They raced across the valley, bounced off the enclosing mountains, and were thrown back in his face. Paul, not being accustomed to having blasts throw in his face and especially by mountains, lost five minutes calling them dirty so and sos. However, as I stated before, he had recovered his great presence of mind and in a short time he recovered the lost five minutes. His eyes resting peacefully on the burning lamps, heard the familiar blasts and raced back to him, (results) left eye first, right eye second, minds eye disqualified for jumping

MOST ALFRED MEN HAVE FLAT FEET THERE'S A REASON!



the blasts. Time, 1.03%. So now we find our hero ready for his memorable ride.

Paul raced to the garage and cranked his car which refused to run, complaining to our hero that it was taking a holiday, for that was the day of Paul Revere's famous ride. Paul was seized by a fit of rage. He had just completed a course in Ju Juitsu and soon proved himself to be master of demon rage, tying him in knots and feeding him to a passing dog. This seemed to be the latest rage.

Paul hesitated for one short moment to recover his great presence of mind. Ah, success, there was but one thing left to do. Midnight, his black horse, stood polishing her nails in her stable. Midnight, for the first time in history was to save the day. Paul rushed to the stable and put the proposition up to Midnight who was only too glad to be of help. She hastily replaced her manicure set, hurried into her saddle and met Paul under the spreading shoe tree.

Our hero climbed on the horses back and the Midnight Ride of Paul Revere was on. Midnight ran as though she was being chased. The funny part of it was that she was being chased. She had left the stable in such a hurry that Dorthy, her only flea, who pestered the life out of her, did not have time to change her dress and assume her regular position on Midnight before she dashed from the stable. As the horse, bearing her famous rider, left the spreading shoe tree, for it was no longer spreading, it had reached its limit, Midnight saw Dorthy in close pursuit. To be freed of Dorthy was indeed a treat and Midnight was taking advantage of the opportunity. Clipity, clipity, clip they raced down the road throwing danger to the winds.

In an astounding short time they arrived at the home of Major Courses and his son, Minor Course. Before Midnight had quite come to a panting halt, Paul jumped off, rolled end over end and came to a halt as his feet slammed against the door. In answer to the rude interruption of the new evening sport of Pillow, pillow, hold down the pillow, the Major popeyed and angered, nearly fell from an upper window as he, with a look resembling Major Courses in a sleepy condition, inquired as to the chances of the disturber getting the . . . away from the door, and made other loving remarks. "Who's there," quoth the Major, disturbed.

"Paul," came the appalling retort. "Paul who?" inquired the Major.

"Wrong again, Paul Revere," came the snappy retort, for Paul suddenly felt in a jovial mood.

"Smatter Paul?" ejecter the Major.

"British 'er coming", panted Paul. "Brittish 'er coming?" spat the Major, wild-eyed.

"Yes, Brittish 'er coming", answered Paul in a confirming voice.

"Well," quoth the Major as he disappeared from view. (at least it sounded like well).

Paul remounted Midnight and sped on waking the unsuspecting farmers.

"To arms, to arms", yelled Paul as he drew up before an Inn. Several irritated voices informed Paul that they also had two arms but that they couldn't see where it was worth screaming around the neighborhood at that hour of the night and waking everybody up. Thus, dear reader was the famous Midnight Ride of Paul Revere.

When the ride was over, Paul retraced his path and gathered the shoes, alarm clocks, iron door weights, etc., that had greeted him at the various stopping places. These he sold to a junk dealer and thereby earned one dollar and ninety-eight cents for an hour's work.



Sonnet in B. Flat

I'm not a poet as you see  
But sometimes thoughts occur to me  
Which might be put in poetry  
And so I struggle faithfully  
With meter, line and harmony  
To send my thoughts explicitly  
To you who suffer patiently  
And read my ravings graciously  
Im not a poet as you see  
And this is far from poetry  
So you don't have to read it  
Unless you want to.  
Anyway I have an eight o'clock  
In the morning.  
Second Movement from sonnet B Flat.  
Twinkle, twinkle little star,  
How I wonder where you'r at  
Up among the clouds so high  
I hope you don't fall.

Third Movement

Under the spreading chemistry,  
The village Smithy stands.  
The Smith a mighty man is she  
With muscles strong as rubber bands.  
(He has a daughter named Gertrude)

Fourth Movement

Curses on thee little brat  
Barefoot boy with neck of gum  
With thy winsome, carefree ways  
Don't fall down in the postoffice  
(Like one of the Brick girls did)

Fifth Movement

(Including parlor chairs, piano and bed)  
Buzz-saw, buzz-saw, with your teeth so white  
Shining out into the night  
Warning the farmers for miles around  
To watch out for potato blight  
(Or change their shirts)

—A—

Proverbs?

1. If the coat fits, gather no moss.
2. Spare the rod, flock together.
3. A rolling stone, run in the same track.
4. Great minds, catches the worm..
5. A fool and his money, shouldn't throw stones.
6. Beauty is only, put it on.
7. People who live in glass houses, spoil the child.
8. The early bird runs deep.

Dr. Beerstein

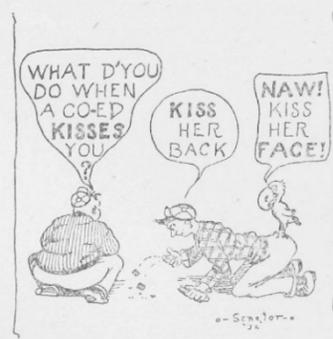
**THE SPREADING CHEMISTRY**

in c sharp major For mixed (catholic) voices.)  
Bankers not or apology:

Dealing with very few phases of any research whatsoever—being a series of what-nots in which the Author displays his utter lack of rational thinking and which facts it would be foolish to read.

An extract (probably of cod liver oil)

My freshman class in rock and boulder analysis (1607a,b) at bat had not been getting on very well. At this time, if I remember correctly or at all, I was trying to pound into my students rather thick skulls my friend. Dr. Steinheim's late theory of relativity which dealt with his relatives, I believe—especially a certain Uncle of his. I had been trying every way from standing on my head on top of an inverted test tube to hanging from my toes from a gas jet, but I could not even see it myself most of the time but I fought on. I even had one of the most plastered noters—I mean one of the most noted plasterers, paint a picture of the theory on my left elbow but still they could not grasp it (probably because my elbow was too pointed. After about a month or 63 days of this physical torture and these up-setting exercises, I discovered why my students could not understand this theory. It seems that soon before the lab had burned down and I was immediately forced to take my classroom without a chaser—pardon, I mean I was forced to take my classroom to another building. For a month I had been holding my class



there when suddenly I saw out of the corner of my eye (having my head turned in such a way that my nose was not in the way) that there were not any students there. I suddenly remembered that I forgot to tell them where the class was to be held. This fact I figured, was probably the reason why my students did not learn this theory. Well, to go on, for the next week after this I gave the class exams but this did not work very well. I found that I had been examining my finger nails and cutting my classes. Due to these facts, along with the absence of putty in Egypt, I decided that something had to be done about these conditions. All of a sudden I noticed in the paper that my old bosom friend Alchemist Danmilks had made his startling discovery on burned matches. After getting down deeper into this article, I came to this discovery that was soon to revolutionize the whole Fish Industry. After Danmilks had cried "Eureka Sweeper" from every house top in town he made the discovery ehat the resultants of burning matches were smoke and burnt matches. Ha! this was the man to take my class to. I would go to his lab in Janaseraga (or some other such breakfast food) the very next day, even though my Aunt had not come and my laundry was ill in Boston. Having made up my mind to this, that night I washed the ring off my wife, kissed the bath tub and went to bed. The next morning I rose before breakfast, gathered my class at the pool room and we were off for Dr. Danmilks Lab.

The purr of my Horlick verticle nine grew into me-ow as we shot up in reverse to this Lab, I slammed on all two breaks and brought the machine to a 15 mile an hour stop. We promptly alighted into a pool of dark slimy mud which completely covered us amid the cheers of the many throngs. We climbed the stairs (hand over hand) to the spacious lab., opened the door and entered through the window. Dr. Danmilks himself having his nose buried in a mixture of lime and lemon phosphate didn't even look up as we entered. "Ho! Alec, had your iron today?" I cried. He withdrew his nose from the mixture looked past us and replied, "I knew it was you. I heard the tramp in the hall outside." This remark seemed to insult one of the two students of my class and he ejaculated, "Who's a tramp?" "Ha! Ha!, smirked Dr. Danmilks, whereupon this student threw himself upon the water faucet and wept bitterly. I might take time now to describe Dr. Danmilks Lab; it consisted of a table, two chairs, two windows one floor and the following apparatus: One rake, one sieve, use test tubes in my radio and I received a sneer for my pains. I promptly had my students rub my pains with the sneer but it didn't do them any good. We then left the lab (it being too large to take with us) amid a shower of oaths and broken test tubes. We trudged back home (some one have three catsup bottles and four vaseline jars, arranged neatly on the floor (for he usually hung by his nose from the reagent shelf). I asked him if I could ing stolen our plow) tired but happy. Our interview had been a success.

The following week the class broke up along with all of my apparatus and I left school in high spirits (Walkers' old Rye Whiskey to be exact.)

Moral: Caesar sic dicat unde cur gesso non licet.

"Caesar sicked the cat on the cur, I guess he did not like it."

**Correction**

Professor Alfred Titsworth, former Dean of Rutgers University, attended the Eta Mu Alpha Founders' Day Banquet, instead of Dean Paul E. Fittsworth.

**DON'T MISS THIS**

Here is an unfinished story consisting of about 200 words. As you notice the story ends at a very vital point. Here is an excellent chance to try out your ability as a humorist, your imagination and your ability as a short story writer. This is just the chance many of you have been waiting for. All you have to do is finish the story in about 200 words. Simply tell how Professor Jawjaw gets out from under his breath and back to his lost class. Include anything else you like as long as you stay within the allotted 200 words. The three best contributions will be printed in the Fiat Lux. Simply hand your contributions, typewritten, on one side of the sheet, to the Editor or drop them in the Fiat box in the restaurant.

Here's the story:  
Professor Jawjaw, B. C., PhD, LtD, ABC, FOB, stood at his desk awaiting the arrival of his class in Flyology. The Professor stood, as I said before, squinting out over the empty classroom, chewing vigorously on his wad of Snap, the peoples choice gum—guaranteed for three thousand smiles.

One by one the class began to arrive and take their seats. The Professor with greatest difficulty, finally convinced them that they should leave the seats as they belong to the school, (remarking under his breath, "As soon as they are paid for.")

Jawjaw, as the students playfully called him decided not to wait any longer, but to start class right then. He looked for his roll book and lo! it was not there. He looked for his desk and lo, lo! it was not there. He looked for his class and lo, lo, lo! it was not to be found. Cold shivers used his spine for a runway as they raced up and down. He reached in his coat pocket, drew forth his vest pocket dictionary, and proceeded to look up the word, "FEAR", for he did not know the meaning of the word "FEAR". Running his finger down the list, he became tired and stopped,—for breath? No, dear reader, you are wrong, he came to the word, "FEAR", and found the following definition.

FEAR, (fear) a-um meaning—to fear derived from Latin 'word Pheer also meaning to fear.

Jawjaw immediately grasped the situation and was seized with a great fear, (derived from Pheer, meaning fear.) He lifted his eyes above him, for he was very strong. Above him he saw a strange, misty atmosphere. What could it be? What had happened? Where was his class, his books, his looks, his wife's third cousin, President Hoover, stocks and bonds and so on? Using his great strength to advantage, he restrained himself. Slowly it dawned on him. He had spoken under his breath and had failed to get back out from under it.

(At this point continue and finish the story.)

**How We Use A Diploma**

I. Your diploma is a concrete proof that you can read and write.

II. Its profundity can be used to advantage to stand on in reaching up for that picture on the wall just out of reach.

III. It is hot stuff for kindling a fire.

IV. A college diploma and ten cents will buy a cup of coffee.

V. It is good material for a kite in a strong wind, but if the breeze be light, it is too weighty.

VI. Makes a fine gift to your Italian washerwoman. She will realize its importance just as anyone else would.

VII. Cut it in the right shape, and it makes a very satisfactory bib for the baby.

There is a place for everything and we wish the neighbor's loud speaker would go there.

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

The Campus of Ally College says that there is an upperclassman at Temple University wearing a sweater with six "V's". He says he received them for making the Vassar basketball team.

**"HALL OF FAME"****"DON" OLIN FENNER**

Fenner graduated from Coudersport High School, Coudersport, Penna., in 1925. In high school he was an all around athlete taking an active part in football, basketball, baseball and track.

On arriving at Alfred University he continued his athletic career, playing both football and basketball as a representative of the Freshman class at the same time proving himself a worthy student.

His Sophomore year found him on the varsity football team ably holding a half-back position. During his Junior year he was elected captain of the 1928-1929 basketball team. He did not return to college that year and consequently never filled his berth as captain.

Returning this year, a senior, Fenner has proven his worth on the gridiron as a hard working, star half. There is no doubt that he will make the basketball team as a guard. At this position he is a consistent defense man, at the same time always worrying the opponents by brilliant offense plays. In fact he is one of the best guards that A. U. has ever produced, and an expectant student body turns from the football season to watch his action on the court.

**EMIL ZSCHIEGNER**

Emil Zschiegner enters the Hall of Fame this week because he is the best all around runner in Alfred, because he has brought greater renown to his school than any other undergraduate, and lastly, because he is at present the unheralded captain of both the cross country and track teams.

"Chick" took matters in hand at an early age when he forcefully began to make track history at Wellsville. It was not long before these athletic boomings caught Doc Ferguson's attention and the famous coach had high hopes that the sturdy cinder star would some day carry the "Purple" to victor. And then "Chick" entered college.

His freshman year was marked as the season for one-man track and cross country teams when he burned up the cinders for a total of eight victories and but one defeat for the entire year. His sophomore year activity was limited to one wholly outstanding feat when he ran the Middle Atlantic mile event in something less than 4:30 and when he smashed the college half mile record by three seconds.

As an upperclassman, "Chick" became a consistent topnotcher in the cross country and earned an enviable reputation as one of the outstanding half-milers in the East. However, for the present semester his athletic career is checked by a pulled tendon, at the college at large is anxiously watching his conscientious practice sprints and awaiting the Purple victories which it knows that "Chick" can surely produce during the coming track season.

**PHLABIA SHEHEEN**

"The Brat," a play soon to be produced by the Footlight Club, is of outstanding interest on the campus. Phlambia Sheheen, class of '33, is aptly qualified by past experience to represent the main character of the production. She has shown a profound interest in dramatics, in which field she has taken an active part.

Cleverness and dexterity have marked her work during her high school years. The following resume shows her versatility along those lines: Sophomore year, Speaking Contest; Junior year, "The Valiant"; Senior year, "Cat o' Nine Tails."

Starting as a member of the cast of "The Brat" Phlambia is commencing a career that will be watched with interest by all.

**American Minister To China Is Appointed**

Nelson T. Johnson was appointed to the role of Envoy Extraordinary, Minister Plenipotentiary to China last week. He goes to his post with a speaking knowledge of Chinese and two years of experience with Chinese

**VARIED PROFESSIONS CLAIM ALUMNI**

All Alfred graduates are teachers? What a mistaken impression! Many Alfred alumni have found their vocational interest along other lines, for instance, in the world of books.

William M. Dunn, of the class of '07, is now connected with the Houghton Mifflin Book Company. Ralph Austin, of the class of '14 is now in the World Book Company. Wayland D. Wilcox, a former professor of the English and Dramatic department of Alfred University, now works with Lea & Febiger Publishers.

Others of the alumni of Alfred, who found themselves interested in books, took up library work: Grace Todd, class of '01, is in a library at Bridgeton, N. J. Helen A. Titsworth, '06, also a graduate of Simmons in Boston in 1907, has a position in the library at the University of Kansas at Lawrence, Kansas. C. R. Clawson, class of '92, is head of the library in Alfred. Ruth Greene, class of '29, expects to take up library work after a few years work in the English department of Alfred University.

Both Mrs. Fraser and Miss Humphries, graduates of Alfred, have shown their love of books in their work at the Box of Books.

**Christmas Customs Are Kept By A. U. Library**

"Christmas hath a darkness  
Brighter than the blazing noon.  
Christmas hath a cheeriness  
Warmer than the heat of June  
Christmas hath a beauty  
Lovelier than the world can show."  
—Christina Rossetti

A beautiful idea is becoming more and more firmly implanted in the minds of all—is becoming a custom, a folkway. This is the community Christmas tree.

Year after year, this radiant symbol appears before the people. The great cities place it in their market places; the small towns follow; in rural communities where the social center is the church, it has existed for many years, though perhaps under a slightly different name.

A modified version of the same idea is the living Christmas tree. Sturdily rooted in the ground the year through, it is as wonderful as all trees are. But at Christmas time it is decked to call the attention of every passerby to itself, to the power that made it and to that spiritual force in man which, occasionally at least, makes him desire to call men brothers, and to share with them whatever benefit may be his.

At Christmas, when triumphant trees glorify a gloomy wintry world, men speak of the Christmas spirit. In many forms, however, this spirit persists throughout the year. It must, for sharing of benefit, surely be essential to the growth of civilization and the aim is shown in various ways.

The library is a highly civilized accomplishment of this spirit of sharing. It is like a community tree. Its roots are deeply grounded in the soil of public need. It is protected and cared for by public interest and loyal service. It is constantly growing and renewing itself for the good of all who would enjoy it, and those who look will find lights shining and great gifts from all the ages to be shared among them and passed on.

affairs as the Assistant-Secretary of State for Far Eastern Affairs.

His task is heavy, and demands the highest type of diplomacy. He must look after the interests of 10,000 Americans in China, protect and develop a trade relationship, which represents an annual exchange of more than \$230,000,000 worth of goods. He must handle the delicate questions relating to the relinquishment of extra-territorial rights. Above all he must accomplish his task in a country in the throes of revolution, and deal with a government which cannot derive its powers from the people.

Then there was the Scotchman who kissed the neighbor's baby every time it finished eating an ice cream cone.

**PROPHECY**

As soon  
As I find myself,  
Writing your name  
With mine,  
And crossing out  
Letters, to the tune  
Of Love-Marriage-Hate,  
And add your last name  
To my two names,  
It means—  
I rather like you—  
And soon  
I'll love you,  
And when a fairer face  
And name appear—  
Forget you,  
And repeat the process.

**LOST AND FOUND**

Lost—Five minutes, while getting out of bed.

Found—Two old shoes someplace. Whoever finds them please return them to somebody, someplace, sometime and collect something.

Found—Three rusty tomato cans. Owner may have same by baking a cake, voting for prohibition, or setting fire to a barn.

Lost—One bottle of catsup while getting on or off the train somewhere between Hornell and Chicago. Please inform me if your laundry does not come.

Found—One joint of stove pipe, probably dropped at the dance Friday night. Reward if taken off my hands.

For Sale—One slightly used plow. May be bought for a song. (ballad preferred)

Help Wanted—Male: College professor. Must be white, (under the eyes), physically a fit, and must have successfully completed first five years of grammar school.

Strayed or stolen—A man answering the following description; Name—John Snackers; Color—White—around the elbows. Born—Yes; Height—Doubtful; Peculiarities—His aunt has a wart on her boy's left ear. Please return to Gridh's Pool Room. Reward if found dead.

Smoke La Extra Meanos —Guaranteed to Stupify.

A Progression—  
Freshmen—irresponsible  
Sophomores—irrepressible.  
Juniors—irresistible  
Seniors—irreproachable

He stood on the bridge at midnight,  
Interrupting my sweet repose,  
For he was a tall mosquito,  
And the bridge was the bridge of my nose.

—A—  
Add to your Famous Huddles:

1. Bull sessions.
2. The front hall of the Brick at 9:00 P. M.
3. Two birds in a conspiracy against a crumb of bread.
4. Burdick Hall two minutes before dinner.
5. The annual Proc Fight.
6. Steinheim.
7. The reading tables downstairs in the library.

Coach: (To football candidate)  
"Have you had any experience?"  
Aspirant: "I was in a train wreck last summer"

—Colby White Mule.

**THE SMALL COLLEGE**

"Sometimes I think the sun of promise never shines so brightly as through the plain glass windows of the small college, and the moonlight of association never sleeps so sweetly, as on the narrow, dusty paths of small college learning. What is Oxford but a collection of small, even tiny, colleges? The state universities are noble department stores. The small colleges are "gift shops." After all, a boy or girl who goes to college can read only one book at a time, listen to only one teacher at a time, learn only so many facts in a day, whether the college be large or small."

This quotation is taken from "The Washington College Bulletin", edited by Dr. Paul E. Titsworth, president of Washington College. Dr. Titsworth graduated from Alfred University in the class of 1904.

**Alfred's Banner Honored At Anniversary in 1901**

To have Alfred's royal purple and gold banner placed among the relics of that honored statesman and scholar, Alfred the Great, was the privilege of this university in the year 1901. The banner was presented by President Davis to the Mayor of Winchester at a banquet held in New York, in honor of the thousandth anniversary of Alfred the Great's death. The Mayor of Winchester was to carry the insignia of the Alma Mater back to England with him and lay it in its final resting place among the other treasures.

Another means of celebration was offered in the school the same year to commemorate the leader whose accomplishments were recognized in the naming of Alfred University. A play written by Doctor Charles Binns was the program selected for the event. The production represented in four scenes the chief characteristics of the saviour and founder of the Anglo-Saxon Nation picturing Alfred as the Recluse, the Minstrel, the Teacher and the Ruler, respectively. The main action of the play was centered on the conflict of the Danes and Saxons in which the genius and leadership of the man came to the fore to make history.

Alfred University holds a unique place in being, as far as it is known, the only University bearing the name of that able and revered king who freed England from the invading Danes some thousand years ago.

**THE RARE GFXPB (PRONOUNCED KDMSZ)**

On the little island of Twofra, situated in the Dead Sea for life—wait, that does not sound quite right, perhaps it was in the Arctic Ocean—but wait again, since the island was covered with large apple trees and you could easily see the cider flowing from them, let us say it was situated in Zider Zee. You see it was situated, not in the sea, but rather in the Zee, don't you see.

'Twas on this island of Twofra that the Stacomb Hained Gfxpb, (pronounced Kdmsz) lived, fitted up hill and down dale and died. The Gfxpb, (pronounced Kdmsz) lived in small tunnels dug deep in the ground. In the springtime the male Gfxpb, (pronounced Kdmsz) gathered apple blossoms from the trees and lined their tunnel homes with them. Thus when they stayed home their bodies became filled with the beautiful odor of apple blossoms. All day long they roamed the hills and dales of Twofra, filling the air with this beautiful odor. Historians have discovered that this was the origin of the famous expression "Twofra Scent".

It is easy to confuse the Gfxpb with an elephant as their resemblance is great. Both have four legs. It is also difficult to distinguish the male Gfxpb from the female. The male has a black and white striped body and the female has a white and black striped body, however they have many things in common. Both yell, "guk", when bitten by a fly, both eat and both carry their drivers licences in the rear, left hand pockets.

In this country there are two Gfxpbs in captivity. Professor Sortow, of Hurtfoot College, Brand, New Jersey, captor of the beasts, explains how difficult it was for him to capture them. On the evening of May 27, 1902, the atmosphere was dark and very suggestive of rain. On nights such as these, Gfxpbs are very hospitable and since they fear these nights, they never go out when the atmosphere is threatening. On such a night they never refuse shelter to a fellow Gfxpb who is lost. 'Twas on such a night that Professor Sortow, disguised as a male Gfxpb, gained entrance to a Gfxpb tunneled home. As soon as the evening meal was over, and the little Gfxpbs were sent to bed, Prof. Sortow, still disguised as the same Gfxpb, was sent to bed. Prof. Sortow, still disguised as the same Gfxpb, (still pronounced Kdmsz) engaged the elders of the family in a seemingly innocent game of Drop the Handkerchief, indoor sport. Prof. Sortow had the male Gfxpb hold on to one end of a rope to keep him from falling over in case he became dizzy while running around them with the handkerchief.

**ALFRED STUDENTS TO HAVE SKATING RINK**

Members of the student body interested in skating will no doubt be glad to hear that they will soon have an up-to-date skating rink. That portion of the campus northwest of the Brick will be transformed into a small, slippery, translucent rink. Several methods of flooding it have been suggested. One is to turn the tide of the roaring Kanakadea onto the plot. In case the river be at low tide, the village water might be used. A third and very efficient method has also been suggested by select committee. Currents of hot air might be turned upon the snow. The snow after such a treatment could be reprecipitated by the addition of a little maple syrup usurped from the pines on Pine Hill, and packed down by a steam roller. Japanese lanterns will be hung promiscuously about so that the ring will be adequately lighted. There will be no dark corners.

The project is undoubtedly feasible so it is hoped that everyone will cooperate and agitate the matter.

**League Secretariat Explained**

The Secretariat of the League is "a sort of international civil service"—a body of about 400 officials, drawn from some 30 nationalities. The men and women not in any sense representatives of their own separate governments; they are simply employees of the League. The Secretariat prepares the programs for meetings of the Council, Assembly, and other League bodies, keeps the records of these meetings, registers and publishes all treaties made by member nations, organizes conferences, and, in general, serves as a clearing house for all the varied activities of the League.

**CHRISTMAS AT ALFRED CHANGES**

Christmas!—"Ah, a vacation," is the thought that runs through the minds of five hundred Alfred students at they endure their last two days of classes before the Christmas recess. But the relief which is packed into this thought should be accompanied by a feeling of sympathy for those members of Alfred's student body who were destined to withstand the rigours of college regulations in the year of 1883.

No fond anticipation of the holiday joys were allowed those early students. School was in session during the holiday period. Required chapel attendance was vigorously enforced on Christmas and New Year's morning as on any other day of the week. Parties at Burdick Hall, sleigh rides, lectures and entertainments were the only things which relieved students of daily routine and afforded a source for Christmas spirit.

And what are these in comparison to the modern "good old fashioned home made dinner" which present members enjoy at home with the folks?

The male Gfxpb, being of low intelligence, did not realize the evil consequences of this plan and so readily offered his assistance. Soon both Gfxpbs found themselves securely bound and well on their way to an American zoo. We owe much to Prof. Sortow for so willingly risking his life amid landslides, dynamite, heavy traffic and cider jugs in order to furnish this country with two so fine specimens of the rare Kzbjxrmatez. This is a dam lie, scientific name for Gfxpb, (pronounced same as above).

Thus we may all profit by the professors patriotism and learn our Alma Meters, and remember never to trust strangers disguised as male Gfxpb, who ask us to play drop the handkerchief, and above all, never hold ropes for strangers, disguised as male Gfxpbs who ask us to play drop the handkerchief and get dizzy easily when running around us while playing drop the same handkerchief.

(On request, and with a stamped and addressed envelope, proof will be sent of all the lies told in this article.)

## N. Y. S. A.

At last the "Aggies" seem to have the makings of a good basketball team. Coupled with the new material which seems to be on a par with if not even better than that of former years, the team has the services of "Pat" Orvis, of Syracuse, widely known football and basketball referee and former mentor of Homer Academy, as coach. The use of the High School gym two nights a week allows regular practice, something that has been denied to Ag teams of former years.

Manager "Bill" Trask has arranged a schedule taking in Cobleskill Aggies, Lima Seminary, Fredonia Firemen, and various other teams of similar calibre. A greater amount of school spirit seems to be shown in pep meetings.

The squad has been drilling under Coach Orvis for the past month and some real "finds" seem to be among the new men. "Dick" Baker, well known here in basketball circles, will hold down the pivot position. "Monk" Stillman, long and rangy forward, seems to have cinched one of the forward berths. "Stonewall" Washburn and "Snub" Wright are waging a merry duel for the other forward position. Washburn being a last year's man, seems to have the inside track. "Leulla" Edwards will team up with "Jap" Kane for the guard positions. Bliss and "Art" Smith, both last year's men, are first string subs.

The 15th annual Grand Council meeting of the Theta Gamma Fraternity, a national fraternity of the Secondary Ag Schools, was held Nov. 22, 23, 24, at Farmingdale, Long Island. There were seven of the local chapters present.

Richard Stimson spent Thanksgiving vacation with Mr. Charles Bartlett of Avoca.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Bell of Homer, N. Y., Cortland County were visiting their son, "Rudy" at the school.

Stewart Noble of Avoca, N. Y., entered school December 2nd.

Prof. Orvis expects to take his Animal Husbandry class on a trip into Cortland County next week, where they will visit and study various types of farms in that County.

### AGGIES TRIM PAINTED POST

The Alfred Aggies trimmed the crack Painted Post High School team Saturday night by a 27-19 score in a well played and tightly contested game. Painted Post with one of the best teams to represent the school since its old state champions came with a fast rangy outfit favored to win. The play throughout the game was fast and furious and it was not until the last few minutes of play that the issue was decided. The Post started out with a rush and quickly took a commanding lead only to see this won away and tied, then as the first half closed the Aggies forged ahead to a 10-8 lead. Coming back the second half the Aggies graced and retained their lead to crawl away from the fast stepping blue and white players in the last few minutes of play.

The Aggies have shown rapid improvement since their victory over the Alumni. Their play at times was rather slow and this speeded up and coupled with a faster and surer passing attack should make them a dangerous foe for later teams. Baker, individual star of the locals, played a strong game, and was supported well by all of his teammates who played steady and consistent ball—no one man being outstanding, but playing as a team unit. For the visitors Thomas appeared best, although the whole Painted Post team played good ball for an early season game. The summary follows:

Aggies	N.	G.	F.	Totals
R. F. Stillman	1	0	2	
L. F. Washbon	2	1	5	
C. Baker	7	3	17	
R. G. Edwards	0	1	1	
R. G. Hume	1	0	2	
L. G. H. Stillman	0	0	0	
L. G. E. Trask	0	0	0	
				27

Painted Post	N.	G.	F.	Totals
R. F. Grace	0	0	0	
L. F. Thomas	3	3	9	

## CRACK FROSH TEAM BOUNCES WELLSVILLE

Living up to expectations, the Freshman A basketball team outplayed Wellsville High School on the home floor Saturday evening.

The members to start were Shappee, Commons, Dickens, Chous and Cass. Each one showed a brand of ball that bodes ill for oncoming opponents. The Freshman outfit is well-balanced and shows good prospects for strengthening the Varsity team next year.

Although the score was not as large as it could have been it is no indication of the unusual capabilities of the quintet.

Coach McLane was well pleased with his protegeos and gave directions to perfect their passing instead of trying to score in the last quarter of the game.

Wellsville High School may have their possibilities but the Alfred plebs prevented their showing them. The final score was 34-9.

C. Snyder	1	1	3
C. Norman	0	0	0
R. G. Culp	1	3	5
R. G. Harington	0	0	0
L. G. Teachman	1	0	2
			19

The Junior class, Friday during assembly, put on one of the most entertaining programs of the year. A mock court trial with the whole class taking part was as follows:

Judge—Stanley Osburne  
Court Quire—Leon Stewart  
Clerk—Richard Stimson  
Cop—Raymond Short  
Attorneys—L. Edwards and H. Hodnett

Defendant—Park Burdick alias Geo. S. Robinson  
Witness—Dever, Goldstein, Thompson, J. A. Smith

Jury—Ella Mae VanHouten, Anstice Miller, Donald Fuller, S. Townsend, Eva Jacox.

Two cases were handled. The first, Mr. Bradley arrested for holding up traffic due to such low speed. He was acquitted and advised to leave his car outside of city limits and walk in.

In the second case, Mr. Robinson was accused of cruelty to animals—that of putting chickens of the State Farm under lights and forcing students to rise too early mornings to care for them. He was convicted and sentenced to do all the work himself and not to light the chickens any more.

Sunday afternoon the Farm Management class left on a field trip to the Cortland Valley. The purpose of the trip was to visit several farms in the valley and secure as much information about their business as possible for the study of farm analysis in class.

Monday morning the class started an inspection of the farms. This is a typical cash crop section considered as one of the best dairy sections in the state. The dairy herds average from 50-60 cows per dairy. Grade A milk is produced in this region and shipped to New York City receiving a top price. The Dairymen's League plant in Homer was also visited.

The class returned Monday night by the way of Ithaca, stopping at the

## SPORT LIGHTS

By Pat

The fact that Alfred lost to Syracuse is no disgrace because Syracuse boasts one of the strongest, if not the strongest team in the east. The team that beat Alfred this year was much better than the combination Syracuse produced last year to beat the best team in the Intercollegiate League. The teams were equal in floor play but experience and deadly eyes for long shots accounted for the Syracuse edge.

Coach McLane's galloping green-liders had an easy workout at the expense of the school boy delegation from Wellsville High. They ran up a big score while under wraps. The first year outfit is rapidly rounding into form and many of its members will be valuable varsity men next year. Every man is doing his bit and the result is a well balanced five.

"Long" Galizio's fine work in Cross Country for the last two years was rewarded last Tuesday by his unanimous election to the captaincy. Barring accidents, Captain Galizio should lead a winning team next year. "Lew" Graham the big cracker man from Belmont, is still out of school due to a strained side which he received in the last cross country meet of the season.

The Alfred Aggies trimmed the Frosh reserves in a prelim to the Frosh-Wellsville contest Saturday night. Between the two games practically every freshman out for basketball saw action and with a condition like this existing, interest and ability are bound to grow.

### FROSH B QUINTET LOSES TO AGGIES

The Frosh "B" team made its debut on the court Saturday night against the Aggies, losing by a 29-20 score in a poorly played game. Now and then the frosh would show a flash of team work, but the individual work of Bond, both on the offense and defense, was the only interesting feature of the game. Edwards of the Aggies was the high scorer of the game with twelve points to his credit.

The summaries:  
Aggies

	G.	F.	T.
Washburn F.	0	0	0
H. Stillman F.	0	0	0
P. Stillman F.	2	0	4
Baker C.	5	1	11
Kane G.	1	0	2
Edwards G.	5	2	12
Hume C.	0	0	0
Frosh "B"			

	G.	F.	T.
Duke F.	2	2	6
Bond F.	4	2	10
Sinclair C.	0	0	0
Elliot G.-C.	0	0	0
Breeman G.	1	0	2
Hammond G.	0	2	2
Misel G.	0	0	0

College of Agriculture and inspecting a few of the buildings.

Director A. E. Champlin attended installation of officers at Pomona Grange at Addison last Thursday afternoon and gave a talk on "Reading for Rural Schools".

Kenneth Kane was called home last week on account of the sudden death of his father.

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**CAMPUS PERSONALS**

**Faculty Women**

Mrs. Seidl in entertained at her home on Friday night.  
Miss Tupper was the guest of Mrs. Middaugh on Sunday for dinner.

**Theta Kappa Nu**

Theta Nu extends best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Clark Whitman left yesterday to distribute Elmira's mail.

Congratulations to the Frosh basketball team.

Don Fenner, Smitty Wright, Jim McFadden and Paul Webster went to Syracuse with the Varsity.

**Pi Alpha Pi**

Helen Post, Sally Bliss and Miss Mary Clarke were dinner guests Wednesday.

Gertrude and Ceelia O'Connell and Ruby Robinson were up to dinner Thursday.

The Christmas dinner party was a big success.

Thanks! We think the trees look nice, too.

**Kappa Psi Upsilon**

Kappa Psi observed its 7th Annual Founders' Day on Thursday.

The boys report an enjoyable time at the Sigma Chi, Pi Alpha and Brick parties this week-end.

Butch and Chick attended a dance at State Normal in Buffalo Friday.

Jimmy Sanchez was the first to depart for the holidays, leaving on Sunday morning.

The cake that Hank Reupper sent up from New York went over big with the bunch.

**Delta Sigma Phi**

Brothers Hugh Ryan, and D. Walters, Omega, paid a visit at the house for the rush party.

Week-end guests were: Brothers Pat Perrone, Ken Nichols, Dick Claire, Gus Larson, Brons Martin, Scotty Ahearn, Bob Witter, Harold Davis, Alvie Dunbar and Marineth Rickerson.

Some of the boys have now joined the "International Brotherhood of Fish" See Perrone for the secret sign.

Nice going, Frosh basketball team.

**Sigma Chi Nu**

Josephine Williams, Catherine Lathrop, Alice Thornton and Marie Fleischauer were dinner guests this week.

Pearl Woolever, Grace Dassance, and Lillian Holmes, all of the class, of '29, returned for the Christmas party Saturday evening.

Sigma Chi Nu celebrated its fifth birthday Monday evening.

The girls enjoyed the serenade Friday night.

**Brick**

Phlabia Sheheen, Virginia Richter, and Marcia Colgrove were in Hornell for the week end.

Miss Tupper was a dinner guest on Sunday.

Ruth Marley, Frances Rogers, Corrinne Adams, Avis Stortz, Blythe Hawley and Doris Mattice were dinner guests during the week.

Ruth Potter, Helen Lawson, and Betty Rogers were guests at the open house held at the Brick, Saturday night.

**Theta Theta Chi**

Mrs. Beulah Ellis and Miss Starr were dinner guests on Sunday, and Julia Laidlaw, Catherine Lathrop and Alice Thornton were guests on Wednesday night.

Theta Chi extends its congratulations to the fine Ceramic Exhibition and Festival.

The house held its annual Christmas party last night and many appropriate gifts were exchanged.

The girls enjoyed the Brick open house.

**Brick has Open House**

Holiday spirit inspired the Brick also to "trip the light fantastic" last Saturday evening. The girls had an open house for which they decorated the halls with pines and shaded lights. Mrs. Eva B. Middaugh was the chaperone for the much enjoyed party.

**OPUS**

An Editor's life is far from merry With light-face letters and caps he tarries,

The heads must be decked in a pyramid form,

Or hanging indentions to comply with a norm;

The proof must be read and the galleys all pulled,

The columns all slugged, and the scoops to the rule,

And all of the stories, exchanges and such,

Must be clear of the dead-line to make up like much.

The typesetter has to steer clear of a pi

Or be running the paper's expenses sky-high.

The sheets must be ripped to make way for a scoop

And the furious make-up man gives you the loop-

Yet you tone down the scandal and pep up the news,

Kill a few yellow columns some journalists choose;

You put stories in chases and lay them on turtles,

And throw in a cut of some horses and hurdles.

Until when you're finished and all is complete,

A report comes in late from a corking new beat.

Then the proofreaders strike so they all land in jail

The machines become jammed till the editor rails

And rants at his staff; yet each step of the way

**PI ALPHA PI HOLDS CHRISTMAS FORMAL**

With the Blue Moon orchestra pouring forth its best, Pi Alpha Saturday night enjoyed its Christmas formal to the utmost. All were delightfully surprised, when, during the intermission, Santa Claus' emissary in the person of Chaplain McLeod, distributed the special and most appropriate gifts.

Miss Larkin, Chaplain and Mrs. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Amberg, Miss Starr and Coach McLane were the chaperones.

**Sigma Chi Nu Enjoys Formal Christmas Party**

Sigma Chi Nu held its first formal of the year Saturday evening, Dec. 14. After a dinner at Hill's Coffee Shop, the merry troupe returned to Sigma Chi Nu House, where they spent the remainder of the evening dancing to music furnished by Ted Zaph's Orchestra from Olean.

The chaperones were: Professor and Mrs. Joseph Seidl in, Mrs. Carrie E. Davis, Professor and Mrs. Cortez R. Clawson, and Professor Eva L. Ford.

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