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November 16, 1972
Vignettes of Miles' trip around the world

Dr. Leland Miles, president of Alfred University, resumed his campus duties yesterday after a four-month sabbatical leave that included an air journey around the world.

Accompanied by Mrs. Miles, the president visited Tokyo, Singapore, Hong Kong, Macau, New Delhi, Athens, Tel Aviv, Jerusalem, Moscow and Leningrad.

During the trip he tape-recorded his observations and comments in the form of a daily journal, excerpts of which appear below.

By LELAND MILES

August 4, TOKYO—We have seen the Imperial Palace grounds, the Meiji Shrine, the kimono show at the Mitzuhoshi department store. We have driven and walked through the streets of Tokyo to some extent. It is both the cleanest and the dirtiest of all cities. There is little litter on the streets, cabs are immaculate inside and out, the cab drivers wear white gloves and they have feather dusters prominently displayed. But pollution hangs over the city like a soggy towel.

At night we walked around the American Embassy, which is next to the hotel. It is heavily guarded. There are three armoured personnel carriers, police inside, police with riot shields at the main entrances. Possibly, this kind of protection is the result of a pacifist movement in this country, which is anti-Vietnam. Perhaps the protection also has to do with the fact that August 6 is the anniversary of Hiroshima.

August 6—We traveled today from Tokyo to Kyoto on the so-called Bullet Train, which at times must have gone 100 miles an hour. The train left precisely on time, and three hours later arrived at Kyoto, also precisely on time. It was comfortable with reclining seats, in direct contrast to American trains.

Last night I had a Japanese style meal with wooden chopsticks. I found that I was not too-lacking in proficiency, though it has been a quarter of a century since I previously used chopsticks to any extent. That was in China.

The only thing I had trouble eating was chrysanthemum leaves; they were cooked like spinach. I kept thinking of my garden and the gardener, would think if I were to eat my own flowers.

August 10—Macau is filthy and sultry. The Chinese people show every sign of exploitation. The place reminds me of some of the worst parts of Honduras. At Macau we went to the Communist Chinese border, which is nothing but a dirt road with Chinese soldiers glaring at the tourists. On the Macau side of the line, jade is being sold. It was brought in from China. The Chinese Communists supply both Macau and Hong Kong with water and with 90 percent of the food for these two colonies.

August 12—Hong Kong. Today I had lunch with a local resident who is upset at the double moral standard which he feels is applied to the United States and its enemies; that is, Americans are condemned for allegedly bombing dikes but the North Vietnamese are not condemned for executing political officials in South Vietnam. I noted that Hong Kong newspapers recently carried a long article detailing Communist misbehavior during their three-month occupation of Binh Dinh province in South Vietnam. My acquaintance said that such an article probably would not appear in American newspapers.

August 14.—We have just arrived in Singapore from Hong Kong. The flight took us near Hainan Island, the Gulf of Tonkin, Saigon, and the Mekong Peninsula. We flew over Vietnam for about half an hour and directly over Saigon at 28,000 feet. It was an eerie feeling to think of being over Vietnam without sharing in the tragedy and agony that was taking place below. We flew directly over, or very near, the bay where over 25 years ago I had sought to bomb a Japanese warship. That mission lasted 17 hours. It was only after we dropped our bombs on an alternate target that the flare of their explosions lit up the warship hugging the coastline, which our radar had been unable to detect.

August 15—Singapore is an island republic of about 225 square miles. Most of the population is Chinese, with a sprinkling of Westerners. Last night we walked through the government-building area. There were imposing structures but few people on the streets. We were told that the Singapore government is tough and takes a no-nonsense attitude. There is a planned economy with many housing projects attempting to ease high-density population pressures. There is virtually no street crime. Despite religious toleration, Jehovah's Witnesses were expelled because they were conscientious objectors and refused to serve in the armed forces.

August 20—New Delhi. The signs of India's attitude toward the United States are immediately apparent. First, they resent our support of Pakistan; second, there is virtually no American news in the Delhi newspapers; and third, the people here neither know nor care very much about the Presidential elections. This latter point is in great contrast to Thailand, for example, where articles on Senator McGovern were in almost every morning's newspaper.

Discussions with Indians and others on the population problem bring out the following points: The birth control program has been a success only among the educated. Indians emphasize that any successful birth control program requires education. At present there is no compulsory education in India. As one Indian puts it, the educated man has many sources of entertainment; an uneducated man has nothing for entertainment but his wife. One acquaintance argues that the problem is not so much education as the poor Indian's belief that a son is his greatest status symbol. So a man who begets daughters keeps trying to beget a son partly as a status symbol and partly because a son, according to Indian tradition, is supposed to take care of the father in his old age.

The question which I have been asking myself today is, how are the Indian people better off now than they were when I saw them in 1944 and 1945? India is now an

Continued Pg. 26
Apathy Causes Screw

If you were one of the twenty students present at the open meeting of the Campus Planner Advisory Committee, this editorial probably doesn't apply to you. All the rest of you almost 2400 students, where were you? Grumbling to a friend about how lousy things are around here? I'm getting pretty damned sick of those who take pleasure in complaining about something they DO have a say in, but are too lazy to get to someone who can do something. "But I never heard about the meeting," you say. I say you walk around with your eyes closed! You don't read This Week at Alfred, you don't read the posters that are up, you don't read the Fiat, and then you have the gall to tell someone you never heard about it!

Students want to be treated like adults, but if you put the responsibility of reading a stinking publication on them, they become helpless kids again. There are plenty of things wrong with this school, and there are plenty of ways to help correct these things. But if you're too damned lazy to complain or question, you deserve everything you get.

Two weeks ago, I put in an editorial note that if anyone had a question they couldn't get answered, they should drop us a note. We made it easy for you to expose problems to the public and to see the pressure exerted to rectify them. At the time I am writing this, NO ONE has made use of this "Action" column. Yet I still hear people complaining to themselves.

People, get off your asses, find yourselves a pen and a piece of paper, write down a question, drop it off at the Campus Center desk, and let US do the dirty work. If you won't do that little, may the Alfred Screw be bestowed upon you in all its glory!

Dave Gruder

Note: Write "Action" c-o Fiat Lux.
Letters to the editor

Off campus housing

To the Editor:

I am a newcomer to Alfred, yes a lowly freshman, and am very much concerned about student housing. I enjoy many things here at Alfred, except my present future about student housing. I enjoy many things not in any way enhance my stay here, if living conditions. My student housing does not in any way enhance my stay here, if anything it very much hinders my existence. My living quarters must fulfill anything it very much hinders my happy.

Trying to adjust to dormitory life for more than two months now I am still very unhappy. I do not feel that this is due to an inability on my part to live in harmony with eighty-six other dormitory residents. In the past I have lived in fourteen dwellings, under diverse situations, from small to large houses, one apartment, and I have also resided with four different families. Never experiencing any problems sharing with others I don't quite understand the friction that dormitory life has presented me with. I am sure I am not alone in my unhappiness with my living quarters.

So now my dilemma, why can't I live off campus in pursuit of my personal happiness? Well one good reason why I am unable to live off campus is that underclassmen can't, it's a rule. A rule not necessarily poor in its founding. There simply aren't enough roofs to park under here in Alfred or the vicinity. Another problem, which is very apparent after one visits a friend residing off campus, poor living conditions, high rent, poor plumbing, and heating are what face most off campus residents. This isn't even making mention of such things as cooking facilities and location. Even with these conditions however several of my off campus friends are very happy and content.

We should realize that the University tried to invite construction on twelve acres of land they own. Construction of modern housing which would help alleviate our problem of over crowding. However, this attempt failed due to two reasons; town zoning, and competition with private apartment owners.

If I have to remain in my present situation for another year I will seriously consider leaving. Sorry folks, I like my academic life here, but can't live like I am much longer. I have to have an environment conducive to ME, not a big brick building which leaves me cold no matter how I try to decorate my room.

PLEASE someone, start now some strides towards new student housing. It doesn't have to be the Ritz, perhaps something well built with character and creative design, and maybe even available at a reasonable rate. Should I be quiet and continue on a dormitory living course? Is this plea unreasonable? To be quiet about a situation which greatly disturbs me is unlike my personality. I must speak of that which concerns me.

Thank you for your ears
Respectfully
Joseph V. Meigs

Mr. Tolins, Thank you

We, the students of Alfred University, wish to thank Richard Tolins for giving so willingly of his time, energy and ability on behalf of the students and young people of Alfred. We feel that his contribution has not been appropriately nor sufficiently acknowledged and take this opportunity to do so. We add to this our congratulations for winning an important court battle that will be instrumental in ending the long practiced and flagrantly insulting abuse perpetrated by the Alfred No. 1 Board of Elections with the exception of Mrs. Laura Tolins who has always been mindful of her duties and conscientious in her attempt to register all, impartially.

We hope that the actions so successfully begun here will lead to a punishment commensurate with the criminal actions of three of the four Alfred No. 1 Board of Elections members, to end with the equitable and fair representation of all of Alfred's residents.

The preceding is the letter of thanks to Richard Tolins that was unanimously adopted by the Student Assembly last Thursday, the ninth of November, 1972. It expresses the gratitude of the student body for Mr. Tolins’ work. It also indicates the kind of problem faced by the student at the registration board here and suggests future involvement in the political life of Alfred on the part of the student now that this obstacle has been removed. When registration once again resumes at Belmont in January, it will be possible for many more students to become enfranchised voting members of the Alfred Community.

In conjunction with this development it might be noted that there is an attempt in progress to revive and revitalize the local Democratic party, the minority by 3-1. An open meeting will be held Monday 27 November 1972 at 7:30 in the Parents Lounge of the Student Center.
Dr. Leland Miles, president of Alfred University, will be John Corbett's guest Nov. 20 on "Contact," the WBEN-TV interview program seen daily at 9 a.m. over Channel 4, Buffalo.

Miles will discuss recent travels to Japan, Southeast Asia, India, Greece, Israel and Russia.

On sabbatical leave since late June, the president resumed his campus duties Nov. 8.

On Nov. 30 he is scheduled to address the annual convention of the Middle States Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, in Atlantic City, N.J. He will speak on a three-to-five year curricular program developed under Alfred University's recently completed 10-Year Master Plan.

**Telethon to begin Nov. 19**

Some 200 volunteer faculty, administration and student workers will man telephones at Alfred University for a three-week period beginning Nov. 19 in behalf of the institution's nationwide Annual Fund telethon.

Automobile operators are reminded by the Village Police that effective November 1, no overnight parking is permitted on village streets. PLEASE TAKE NOTE, and advise any visiting friends of this ordinance.

The University has set a campaign goal of $357,500 for the current fiscal year ending next June 30. Formerly designated the Alfred University Annual Giving Program, the fund-raising drive is the institution's only unrestricted solicitation effort.

It draws support from foundations, corporations, Alfred-area businessmen, the University alumni, trustees and friends, and parents of students.

The telephone volunteers will ask for Annual Fund gifts on most evenings through Dec. 10, excluding Fridays and Saturdays. The bulk of their calls will be to alumni and parents of students across the country. Pledges made over the phone will be payable by the end of the fiscal year.

According to Thomas A. Turner, Jr., director of the Annual Fund, the campaign's 1971-72 drive raised $242,331 from all sources in the fiscal year ending last June 30.

Campaign proceeds are applied to the University's operating budget, currently $7.5 million. In an announcement earlier this week, the University said approximately 78 percent of its revenues are derived from student tuition, room and board. The remainder accrues from restricted and unrestricted gifts and grants, endowment income, and miscellaneous sources.

**Parents' goal $65,000**

**Students get $15,000**

"Parents, we are going to need help to meet our goal of $65,000. Open your billfolds and mattresses." This was the statement of Mr. Richard Geist, president of the Parents Association at the Association's annual fall meeting.

Of that $65,000, Alfred University's Development Office has established a goal of $50,000 for the Association to put toward the working budget.

The $15,000 difference would be used for funding special projects. The Parents Association this year would like WALF to receive funds for stereo equipment and OZ to receive sufficient funds for efficient information, counseling, and referral service.

In past years the annual Parents' fund has provided additional books for Herrick Memorial Library, furnishings for the Campus Center, funds for Science Center, funds for a student loan fund, assisted the Cultural Programs Council in bringing cultural events to Alfred, and given funds for the new McLane Physical Education Center.

**A.U. closes its books**

Alfred University has closed its books on the fiscal year ending last June 30, reporting 1971-72 operating revenues of $8.4 million and expenditures of $8.3 million in the institution's private sector.

The audit figures include approximately $1 million in restricted government and private grants received by the University during the fiscal year.

Robert E. Heywood, vice president for business and finance, explained that restricted funds, used as donors stipulate, represent support in excess of the University's normal budget outlays for any given educational program or purpose.

Money earmarked for restricted purposes is tabulated at year's end, not at the beginning of the fiscal year when unrestricted budgets are prepared.

Heywood said the University is currently operating on a private-sector unrestricted budget of $7.3 million for the 1972-73 fiscal year ending next June 30.

The total is exclusive of the $2.1 million budgeted for the New York State College of Ceramics at Alfred University, which is funded by the State University of New York.

As in past years, approximately 78 per cent of the University's 1971-72 operating revenues are derived from student tuition, room and board. The remainder accrued from restricted and unrestricted gifts and grants, endowment income, payments to Alfred University by New York State for private-sector courses taken by Ceramics College students, and from miscellaneous sources.

Major categories of expenditures for 1971-72 included instructional (32 per cent), residence and dining halls (19 per cent), student services (6 per cent), educational plant operation (8 per cent), University administration (7 per cent), student aid (5 per cent), and debt service for educational buildings (5 per cent).

**Questionnaires wanted**

Two weeks ago, the Student Affairs Office put questionnaires in the mailboxes of all women who live in Residence Halls, and sent questionnaires to all those women who reside off campus. The return was pitiful. PLEASE—fill out the questionnaires and return them to Molly Congelli, Gary Horowitz, or the Campus Center desk. If you misplaced your copy, you can pick another one up at the Campus Center desk.

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**FIAT LUX**

November 16, 1972
This year the Men's and Women's Residence Hall Councils were eliminated in favor of Area Residence Hall Councils. Each hall elected a president and he served as his hall's representative on his respective area council. Each area coordinator served as the advisor to his area council.

These groups combined most of their efforts into large, all campus functions, namely, mixers throughout the year and a spring weekend event. These groups also provide direct input for ideas involving changes in the residence halls. They were also responsible for picking an area representative to the Student Affairs Committee.

The members of this year's Residence Hall Council are: Amy McLamore, New Dorm 307, 3271; Rich Glauber, Kruson 313, 3130; Darcy Fazio, Cottrell 11, 3525; Shelly Lucke, Brick 309, 3327; Patty Morgan, Flaherty 8, 2255; Eric Hammerman, Bartlett 231, 3599; Mitchell Gross, Tefft 206, 3209; Paul Waugh, Barresi 127, 3769; Janet Sprague, Cannon 304, 3151; Steve Schnee, Reimer 212, 3497; Meg Bramley, Kenyon K, 3116; Jeff Berman, Crawford G, 3371; Dave Weiller, Apt. 7 K, 3322; Steve Bucklin, Apt. 6 G, 3166; Jack Lucek, Norwood L, 3321; Steve Pulos, Davis H, 3236.

Zen Buddhism at A.U.

A seminar workshop on the practice of Zen Buddhism will be given Nov. 18 between 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. in Alfred University's Davis Gymnasium.

The public is invited to attend without charge.

The seminar will be conducted by Milda Vaivada and Pat Simons, members of the Zen Center of Rochester, a Buddhist community whose teacher and director is Philip Kapleau.

The program will include instruction on the postures and breathing techniques in body-mind discipline. Those who wish to participate are asked to bring two blankets to be used as sitting cushions. Loose-fitting clothing is recommended.

The workshop is under the sponsorship of Alfred University's Division of Human Studies and the Student Assembly.

Tutor for G.I.'s

GI Bill students with academic problems can get Veterans Administration financed tutoring more easily under the provisions of a law that became effective October 24.

The new law (PL-92-540), which also increased educational benefits, removed the requirement that a student must be failing a course to be eligible for a VA-paid tutor. It also made tutoring available for the first time to wives, widows and children studying under the agency's Dependents Educational Assistance program.

Under the new law, VA pays tutors for the actual time they tutor, up to a maximum of $50 a month. This tends to "stretch" tutorial benefits which eligible person may continue to use until a total of $450 is exhausted.

Neither law charges tutorial assistance against the veteran's basic educational entitlement earned during military service, VA officials pointed out.

1973 summer jobs

The U.S. Civil Service Commission today announced three test dates for 1973 summer jobs in Federal agencies.

Candidates whose applications are received by November 24, 1972, will be tested on January 6, 1973; those whose applications are received by December 29, 1972, will be tested on February 10; and those whose applications are postmarked by January 26 will be tested on March 10. Applications postmarked after January 26 will not be accepted.

Complete instructions for filing and information on opportunities available are contained in CSC Announcement No. 414, Summer Jobs in Federal Agencies, which may be obtained from the Placement Office in Allen Hall, Federal Jobs Information Centers, or from the U.S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D.C. 20415.

For further information, contact Charles H. Shultz, Director of University Placement.

Mental illness a policy

By TOM JORDAN

Thomas Szasz, guest lecturer from Upstate Medical Center, Syracuse, attempted in his lecture to refute psychoanalytical theory claiming that psychoanalysts confuse medicine with morals. Mental illness, as Szasz believes, is not a condition but a policy, a decision by doctors on how to treat it. Szasz portrays the war on mental illness as a metaphor, for it is not a true war or is it an illness. A person who is ill believes that he suffers of an abnormality of his body and plays the sick role in society. For mental illness to be called as such, it would be necessary to have scientific facts to support it as an illness.

Mental illness rather, is only hysteria, an imitation of reality, such as fantasies, portrayed in pantomime, but it is hard to determine whether hysteria is an act or reality. The problem lies in determining whether what the person believes is real in that it does exist, or whether it is a lie but which the patient believes is real. The distinction between the two ideas are real, but cannot be resolved without humiliating the patient.

If the patient is ill then he should have medical treatment, but if it is hysteria, then it can only be resolved by listening and talking to the patient. It is up to the patient to help himself, with a psychoanalyst's aid, to understand his problems and resolve them. If not, it is the duty of society to treat the patient as a criminal and take the necessary actions to punish him.

Although Szasz believes his theory is valid and is therefore breaking away from psychoanalysis, he appears to be heading towards the behavioral point of view of psychology dealing in everyday problems and the everyday processes of the body.

Expectant parent classes

Alfred University's School of Nursing and Health Care in cooperation with the Allegany County Public Health Nursing Service will conduct expectant parent classes in Jones Memorial Hospital, Wellsville, from 7:30 to 9 p.m., Nov. 30, Dec. 5, 7 and 12.

The classes will include discussions of prenatal care, labor, delivery, and care of the newborn. Expectant parents are invited to attend without charge.

Alfred News
Gardner to be visiting scholar at Univ. Utah.

Dr. George H. Gardner, professor of sociology at Alfred University and a specialist on Middle East affairs, has been appointed a visiting scholar to the University of Utah for a six-month period beginning Feb. 1, 1973.

Gardner, who will be on sabbatical leave from his teaching post at Alfred, plans to continue a societal research project he has been engaged in with Sami Hanna, a member of the University of Utah's Middle East Center.

Gardner and Hanna are co-authors of the book "Arab Socialism," published in 1969 by the University of Utah Press. Gardner is also a contributing editor of a new text in his field, "The Middle East: Its Governments and Politics," published last spring by the Duxbury Press.

For 12 years before joining the Alfred faculty in 1962, Gardner taught at the American University in Cairo. Last January he spent three weeks in Egypt, Jordan and Lebanon at the invitation of the ministries of tourism and education of the three Arab states. The purpose of his visit was to increase the flow of American student travel to the Middle East.

Gardner holds degrees in theology and sociology, including a doctorate from Princeton University.

Fiat takes over internal communications

Beginning with next week's issue, the Fiat will publish announcements of internal university functions and activities. This special section will be available to students, faculty, administrators and staff people for the exchange of information regarding meetings, announcements, appointments, visitors, special classes, parties, seminars or anything that even a few people should know about. Copy should be in the Fiat Office by 4:30 on Monday to insure its inclusion in the next issue. The Fiat is published and distributed on Thursday throughout the school year, excepting Allenterm and vacations.

Alfred News

Menu

Thursday, November 16:
Luncheon
Variety of Pizza
Tuna Salad Plate
Shepherd's Pie
Dinner
Stuffed Cabbage Roll
Salisbury Steak with creamy gravy

Friday, November 17:
Luncheon
Hoagie on a Bun with French Fries
Ham & Noodle Casserole
Winter Fruit Plate
Dinner
Chicken Breast in Wine Sauce
Broiled Top Sirloin Steak
Choice Carved London Broil

Saturday, November 18:
Luncheon
BLT
Cheese Omelet
Cold Meat & Cheese Platter (Buffet Style)
Dinner
Turkey Brazil over Noodles
Baked Cod with Lemon Butter
Franks & Sauerkraut

Sunday, November 19:
Luncheon
Veal Scallopini
Batter Fried Perch with Tartar Sauce
Chopped Sirloin with Country Gravy
Dinner
Open Face Hot Roast Beef Sandwich with Gravy
Spanish Macaroni
Welsh Rarebit

Monday, November 20:
Luncheon
Hamburgers, Cheeseburgers with French Fries
Spanish Rice
Winter Salad Plate
Dinner
Roast Turkey with Dressing & Cranberry Sauce
Carved Baron of Beef au jus

Tuesday, November 21:
Luncheon
Sloppy Joe with Potato Chips
Seasonal Fruit Plate
Manager's Choice
Dinner
Lasagna
Manager's Choice
Manager's Choice

Planned parenthood

The Planned Parenthood of Elmira-Corning will be holding two clinics in Hornell on Nov. 27 and Dec. 11 for all A.U. and Ag-Tech girls. The clinics will begin at 10:30 and will include a full examination by a female gynecologist, a medical history will be taken and birth control pills will be available at reduced rates. The girls at A.U. are urged to call collect for appointments on Nov. 27 at (607) 734-3313. The charge for this clinic is $15.
Student Assembly News

By PAMELA BOREY

An amendment to the Student Assembly constitution has been proposed and will be voted on tonight. It reads as follows: That all charitable groups funded at any time, either partially or wholly by the SA, be permanently required to submit to the SA: All expenses and profits pursuant to the activity relating to the specific request or additional corresponding activities. Resolved: The SA should not fund any project or production that is destined for non-charitable profit on behalf of the producers, promoters, or other designers.

This amendment is designed to protect the students from having their money used for the profit-making activities of individuals. All profits from an activity funded by the Assembly would be placed in a holding fund by the SA to be redistributed to the organization which produced them when and if further activities are undertaken. The students may, of course, vote that the SA funds be given to any group which they feel would carry out an activity which benefits the student body, however, it is felt that somewhat stricter controls should be placed on the actual distribution of funds.

Harvey Feller, who was appointed by the administration to an ad hoc committee, volunteered to step down from that position so that an elected student representative can serve. All students on University committees must be elected by the student body, however, if no student is chosen then the faculty chairman of the committee has the authority to appoint students to vacancies. In this case, and apparently in others, however, the administration chose the student representatives, and this action is not in keeping with University laws. The Assembly felt that since Harvey does represent student opinion in his participation in the committee it would not be desirable for him to give up his position at this time. The SA officers are going to look into the matter of student representatives further, however, trying to determine what committees may exist with illegally appointed student representatives, and this action is not in keeping with University laws. The Assembly felt that since Harvey does represent student opinion in his participation in the committee it would not be desirable for him to give up his position at this time. The SA officers are going to look into the matter of student representatives further, however, trying to determine what committees may exist with illegally appointed student representatives or without the required students participating at all.

The Assembly has given a vote of confidence to a letter of thanks to Mr. Richard Tolins, an Alfred lawyer, who voluntarily and without remittance took five AU students' cases to court. The cases involved the refusal of members of the Alfred Board of Elections to register the students in the town. The decision handed down in favor of the students has set a precedent in the Village of Alfred for all Alfred U students to register to vote in the town, as long as basic residency requirements are satisfied.

 Attempts are presently being made by SA officers and the Financial Committee to get further funding for the Dorm Council, who requested $1500 from the Assembly a few weeks ago. One possibility is to take part of the St. Pat's Board's $5000 and allot that money to the dorms, which only receive $3000. The St. Pat's Board is to be requested to justify their use of the $5000 and in the event they are unable to do so satisfactorily, action will be taken.

$100 has been allotted for the purpose of bringing two poets, Dan Marray and James Kayak, to AU for a reading of their works. The readings will be held on Friday, Dec. 1, at 8:30 p.m. in the Parents' Lounge.

One new financial proposal has been made: $500 for the United Negro Colleges Fund.

A correction to a financial proposal in the Nov. 9 FIAT is necessary: $100 is the correct amount requested for a Christmas party for the emotionally disturbed and mentally retarded children of Allegany County.

S.A. starts loans

The Student Assembly has begun a system by which students may borrow up to $50 from Assembly funds by signing an IOU. SA Treasurer Gail Anderson will be available from 3-5 p.m., Fridays and at SA meetings Thursday nights at the Campus Center for those desiring a loan. All applicants under 21 must be accompanied by a co-signer aged 21 years or older. Further conditions will be explained by Gail upon request. If you are unable to contact her at the above times simply leave a note at the Campus Center desk or slip it under the door of the SA office, located in the rear of the main floor of the Center.

Lifton Appearance Cancelled

The appearance at Alfred University of psychiatrist Robert J. Lifton, originally scheduled for Nov. 17, has been cancelled.

Communications

I would like to diverge from my normal atmosphere of this article to comment on the fire of the past week. It is unfortunate that a disaster or near fatal mishap is needed to initiate change that some of us have realized for some time. We finally will get some action on re-evaluation of our alarm system. The sensor system is excellent. In the Crawford fire it saved lives, however, the bell system does not alert some occupants in the inner suites. We will be working to install a more " alarming " bell system to alleviate this. Regarding the question of carbon dioxide extinguishers, past experiences have proved that these extinguishers are ripped-off faster than we can supply them. They seem to be a high priority item for fun and games too. I think that ignorant and foolish idiots that tamper with fire equipment have threatened the lives of those who will some day need them.

False alarms are psychologically conditioning. How many times have you felt that the alarm system is annoying and harassing? This is especially true if you have been rooted out of your bed two or three times in a night. My personal feeling is that if you are inclined to endanger others lives, I do not feel any obligation to save yours. The penalty for equipment and alarm tampering is strict and hard and I would not hesitate to " burn " you. So be warned alarm pullers!

Congratulations go to those car drivers that still feel that the entrance chained off into Pine Hill are private parking areas. These people have shown in the most base form, selfishness, laziness, and stupidity.

The " ridiculous " railroad ties that block off Pine Hill will be moved farther apart. Their function, however, is necessary. A large amount of traffic has been removed from Pine Hill. This makes walking safer. Also, parking around the buildings has been greatly limited. If the fire occurred last year, the parking around Crawford would have been disastrous. Also, street parking would have hampered emergency vehicle movement more than the railroad ties did. This year only two selfish people parked next to Crawford and they were kind enough to remove their cars before the fire department came.

If you want to know what's happening and why, don't trust rumor. Ask any RA, HR, or AC.

PAX
Steve Kern, AC
Dorm No. 5

November 16, 1972
Unsettled Dust

The Election is over: too old to cry, but it hurts too much to laugh

By MIKE SCHWARTZ

The election is over.

President Nixon won in a landslide victory, a victory that hinders the further growth of the two-party system. The Democrats are now trying to revamp the party and take it away from the McGovern supporters. They plan on removing Party Chairwoman Jean Westwood. McGovern's handpicked choice for that position. The Democratic Party is in turmoil and probably will not be able to get back into shape before 1976. The party regulars are at the throats of the liberals and the liberals are at the throats of the regulars because the regulars failed to support them during the election.

During all this, President Nixon sits back comfortably in the White House watching as the Democrats attempt to kill themselves off. He now feels, I am afraid to say, that he can do whatever he wants now, and get away with it. All the corruption that Senator McGovern pointed out during his campaign meant little to the American people who felt that Nixon was doing his best and if that means being corrupt to gain a certain goal, then they will accept it.

I guess the American people liked Nixon's corrupt campaign tactics such as the Watergate incident and the sabotaging of the Muskie primary campaign. I guess they liked the handling of the war. I guess they liked the way that Nixon was raising the cost of living. I guess they liked his immobility on the racial issue during his campaign. And I guess that they are tired of the change that has been occurring. The student riots and the black uprisings and the peace movements were all too much for them. What they want now is to sit back, settle down and reminisce on past experiences, like old people who sit in the corner looking back on their youth.

Sen. McGovern tried to bring honesty and an openness back to the White House. He wanted to end the war and have peace as the primary goal in his life as the President. The balance of power means of justifying foreign policy is archaic—McGovern wanted a consistent foreign policy of "internationalism" and not of "national egotism."

McGovern waged a gallant campaign, but a campaign that was so full of mistakes that it was almost impossible for McGovern to win. On Monday night, November 6, McGovern was still trying to explain his reasoning for dropping Eagleton. He was still trying to explain his income redistribution. He was still trying to explain his position on the Israeli-Arab conflict.

Only, nobody bothered to listen.

As McGovern said in his concession statement: "So I ask all of you tonight to stand with your convictions. I ask you not to despair at the political process of this country because that process has yielded much valuable improvement in these past two years. The Democratic Party will be a better party because of the reforms that we have carried out. The nation will be better because we never once gave up the long battle to renew its oldest ideals and to re-direct its current energies along more humane and hopeful paths. So let us play the proper role of the loyal opposition . . . God bless you, good night." (Newsday: Nov. 7).

We tried and we lost. As Adlai Stevenson said 20 years ago: "I'm too old to cry, but it hurts too much to laugh."
How to lose control...

how to lose control over
one’s life, or some of what
I have learned about
alfred this year...

If there can be another concern in Alfred
University students’ lives superceeding
that of English scholarship, for example,
or the quandry of whether or not to spend
the night in the pub, then I suggest a
broadly humanistic one questioning what
Alfred is, who we are, and if we like the
way we are living.

Several problems in this community
have begun to weigh heavily on me. One is
the basic insensitivity of the ad-

ministration to the problem of student
housing in town. There are several
University-owned houses which could be
used for the benefit of students but are not.
One which sits idle is a round cabin
behind the Admissions Building. It would
need a bathroom in it to meet health
standards as a dwelling. The University
has no plans to put one in. Another is a
house on 50 North Main Street. Again, the
plumbing does not work and some of the
building is used for storage. (There
must be a better system for University
storage than using space where people
could be living.) The University is thinking
to tearing this building down. Five West
University Street, which has three
apartments in it is being sold to the Fire
Department. Formerly the building was
used for faculty housing. It will also be
torn down.

Aren’t the priorities here rather
disturbing? When the new art building is
ready to be inhabited, Gliddens will most
likely be torn down. Here is a proposal to
present to the community (Faculty, ad-
ministration, students): Why not make use
of the building? We could ask the Student
Assembly to pay the cost of utilities and
then give space in it to students on a
rotating basis. It could be a place where
students could have extra studio space or a
corner to read, write or meditate in—A
PEOPLE’S WORKSHOP.

Another problem is centered around the
sauna in McLane Gym which students
have just recently been allowed to use
(Why does it take a major breakthrough
for students to be able to use their own
facilities?) Unfortunately, a woman
student took photographs of nude women
students in the sauna who did not want to
be photographed. The women protested to
the administration and then a decree was
issued, like the Eleventh Commandment:
WOMEN SHALL WEAR BATHING SUITS
IN THE SAUNA. (Not, as one would ex-
pect, NO UNWANTED PHOTOGRAPHS
TO BE TAKEN IN SAUNA.) This notice
applies to women faculty, women staff,
and women students.

The rationale for not using the second
message is that someone might ignore it. I
guarantee that many will ignore the first
since it is uncomfortable to wear a bathing
suit in the sauna. (Why isn’t there a
comparable sign for men, just in case
there is a mad male photographer on the
loose?) The only way to enforce the rule
would be to make the sauna into the Alfred
women’s jail complete with matron. It is
easy to circumvent the rule, but is that
what we want? How long shall we allow an
institution to play the role of parent and
force us into the role of child? (We
ostensibly obey the parents’ wishes but do
what we want on the sly. Of course there is
always the risk of being discovered and
punished.)

“Socrates”
From Under the Skirts of Ruby Schlippers

Well, local T.F.'s (tasteful following) I'd like you all to give Congo Le Marse your undivided attention next week when he will be taking my place for one week and one week only, while yours truly will be taking a breather in the Big and I hope busy city. Congo is a male nurse here at the university, although he does hope to transfer into the design school in the college of ceramics (that is if he can get his portfolio together in time). I met Congo for the first time last week when he came to my rescue in the Campus Center. Some dilly of a zero fraternity dude (I think he belonged to the Phi Gamma Ramma one) tried to humiliate me on the stairway that leads down to the pub (those same stairs also lead to the Fiat office, the student store, etc.) Anyway, this animalistic hairy pervert proceeded to tell me that I was a limp liver-lily busybody (if only my body were busy). I was about to rush into the men’s room (because it was closer than the women's) to relieve the strain upon my five day deodorant pads that were now at least a week old, when this T.F. (tasteless fiend) shall I say proceeded to embrace the lower extremities (both of them) about the shoulder line. Well honey, they say that when anything violent occurs, your life passes before you and this case was no different, except all that I could think about was the pervert that accosted all of those little secretaries last year. Was I in the process of becoming this year’s first victim of the notorious Alfred Bosom Bender? I was just about to find out when Congo appeared at my side. He handled the situation somarvelouslydivine. He stopped the harassment quickly by simply saying to the maniac, “I wouldn’t make any promises to President Miles’ daughter that I’m not planning to keep.” Utterly (or should I say udderly) confused, the guy dashed up the stairs and out of the Campus Center. I turned around to smother that dear little honey with kisses of thankfulness, but he had vanished. Who was that masked man thought I. Realizing that there are few places that one can hide in the basement of the Center, I immediately headed for the Pub, and mother luck was with me still, for there he was as big as life. We had a nice rest of an evening and even boogied a little in the corner (SINCE THERE IS STILL NO DANCE FLOOR IN THE PUB!) and we’ve been friends ever since.. Sooooooooooooooo.

Later that week Congo and I were doing some country driving when on Hogan road, in the middle of nowhere there was this enormous traffic jam in the

There's no time like this present!

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43 NORTH MAIN STREET
ALFRED

November 16, 1972
The Review

Scene From A Play In Progress
By Jeff Simmons

Setting: A table in the Campus Center cafeteria, close to the cigarette machine. HARRY and HOWIE are sitting and drinking coffee. HARVEY enters from stage left, buys some cigarettes, and sits down. All three students are wearing long hair, army jackets, and jeans.

Hi, How, Harry.
Hi, Harve.
Howdy.

HARRY

(HARVEY lights a cigarette and there is a long but not uncomfortable silence.)

HOWIE

Didn't see ya all weekend, Harve, what were you up to?

HARRY

(slightly embarrassed)

Well, my family was up and I kind of showed them around campus.

HARRY

(sarcastic)

Sounds groovy.

HOWIE

Did you all have a good time?

HARRY

Pretty good. My brother's thinking of coming up here.

HARRY

(triumphantly)

If this place is so cultural then why are they putting offices in the Steinheim instead of a museum?

HARRY

I guess you're right about that. That's not so cool.

HARRY

(For five minutes, all three are silent, thoughtful, and concerned)

HARRY

That's not so bad when you think about it, though. It's not like they were tearing it down. All those old rocks on the walls will still be there. And when visitors are here, they'll still see it and be impressed.

HARRY

I never thought of that.

HARRY

(To HARRY, angrily)

Why, some changes have to be made for progress. But the university has a lot of plans for some good things. I was talking to someone on the Campus Planning Committee. You should see some of their proposals.

HARR

Like what?

HARRY

Well, for instance, a new library on the Lambda Chi site. And, listen to this, a tunnel from the new library to the new arts center.

HARRY

(impressed)


HARRY

That's right..Tunnels. And new buildings all over. Harry, you can't object to new buildings. This is a new building and you hang out here all the time.

HARRY

Grumble. Grumble.

HARRY

It's all great isn't it? They might not even tear down Alumni Hall. The Planning Committee has talked about putting new bathrooms in there instead.

HARRY

Wow!

HARRY

All this stuff is right on paper. They've got a book of proposed plans. Not too many people have seen that, though.

HARRY

But you have.

HARRY

Yes, I have. Well, you know how it is. I know people. I've heard some stuff that they haven't even put on paper yet.

HARRY

I'm sure.

HARRY

Why, I've heard that they're thinking of tearing down Prof. Brown and installing a big television.

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The Review . . .

(HOWIE sits back smugly and the other two are awestruck. Now even HARRY is favorably impressed)

HARVEY
Far out.
HOWIE
A color television.
HARRY
I guess this place is getting better.
HOWIE
Sure it is. And all those improvements will bring in more people and money and more progress. And all we have to do is sit back and let the Trustees and Campus Planning Committee take care of everything. Hey, it's four. Shall we go to the pub?
HARVEY
Sure.
HARRY
Why not?
(they exit stage left.)

PLIGHT

The idiot,
flies by night and
sleeps when dawn breaks.
Wise in his insanity,
feared
in his journies thru
darkness
and corners of hidden memories.
The idiot,
Penetrating secrets
better off well hidden.
We find him lying open
buried deep within
the roots of truth.

Merry Walker
Proverbs of Alfred

a parody of William Blake's
PROVERBS OF HELL

In seed time reap, in harvest get stoned, in winter hibernate.
Bulldoze your car and your plan over the bones of the dead.
The pipe of excess leads to the palace of wisdom.
Prudence is a rich, beautiful maid screwed by Incapacity.
He who desires but acts not breeds apathy.
The razed building forgets the crane.
Lock in the paperback room he who loves books.
The fool doesn't see the tree that the wise man has chopped.
He whose hands are tied, shall never lend one.
Eternity is in love with Progress.
The placated shall have time for false joy.
The hours of folly are measured by Miles; but of wisdom, no
measure can Rule.
All wholesome food is caught without Ade of Brick.
Bring out slumber, wait & pleasure in a year of doubt.
No bird soars too high, if his wings are clipped.
A dead building throws no bricks.
The most sublime act is to sit.
If the fool expells his folly, he is expelled.
Folly is the cloak of behavior.
Blame is Pride's choke.
Prisons are to be built with bricks of Rules; Brothels are the
mortar of placation.
The pride in the purse is the glory of Alfred.
The lust of the student is the bounty of Alfred.
The wrath of God is the wisdom of Alfred.
The nakedness of the brain is the work of Alfred.
Excess of dope laughs. Excess of work weeps.
The crickets chirrup, the whisper of the wind, the murmur of
the Kanakadea, the blade of grass, are portions of eternity too
insignificant for the eye of man.
The student swears at the school, not himself.
If Joy gets pregnant, bring forth the Fifth.
Let institutions fall like timber, nature like snow.
The bird a nest, the spider a web, Alfred the Human Ex-
perience.

All fools shall be told they are wise, that they may be a tool.
What is now was once only dreaded.
The small the small eye; the large for larger fruits vie.
The wise contain what the fool overflows.
One cut bleeds forever.
Always be ready to speak your mind; base men will fiat lux in
review.
Every thing possible to be seen may be an hallucination.
The eagle never lost so much time as when he submitted
himself to review by the bull.
The fox fends for himself, but God provides for the student.
Sleep in the morning. Sleep in the afternoon. Sleep in the
evening. Sleep in the night.
He who has suffered you, knows you not.
As the crane follows the word, so the wise rewards the fool.
The typers of wrath are wiser than the whores of instruction.
Expect poison from the standing.
You never know.
Listen to the fool! he pays the king's tithe!
The eyes of glass, the nostrils of smoke, the teeth of steel, the
cough of Alfred.
The weak in courage is strong in the running.
The Gothic never asks the Terra Cotta how to fall: nor the
administrator, the student, what is of value.
The receiver bares a plentiful harvest.
If others had not been foolish, we'd have no need.
The soul of sweet delight can never be filled.
When you see an eagle, and he's not a scout, salute.
As the dog chooses the hydrant, so you choose the beauty to
curse.
To create a little beauty is the labor of a lifetime.
Damn radicals. Bless placebos.
The best whine is the oldest, the best answer the newest.
Wishes don't show! Razes don't heap!
The head Sublime, the heart Pathetic, the genitals Beautiful,
the hands & feet stumble.
As the book to the worm or the dope to the head, so is pretense
to the pretentious.
One hand wished every thing was glass and steel, the other
wished grass.
Improvement makes straight roads; but crooked roads without
progress are roads of beauty.
Nurse unacted desires with the milk of human deceit.
Where man is, nature should be barren.
Truth can never be sold for profit, sell it at a loss.
Enough! not much.

November 16, 1972

FIAT LUX

Timothy L. Brown
The Review . . .

This should be sung to the tune of:
"I Don't Know How to Love Him"
from
JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU

Alfred Campus (the earth)
I don't know how to tell you
What to do how to move you
I've been changed drastically changed
In these last few years when I've seen myself
I look like something else
I'm not sure if I should take this
I don't see why you change me
You're a man you're just a man
And there's been so many men before
For all to many days
You'll be one more
Should I bring you down should I scream and shout
Should I speak my fear let my feelings out
I never dreamed I'd come to this—what's it all about

Don't you think it's rather gruesome
I should bear these impositions
I'm the one that's always been
So rare, serene, a lovely scene
No modern contractors show
You scare me so
I never dreamed I'd come to this—what's it all about
Yet if you say you'll change me
I'll be scared I'll be scared
I couldn't cope with no hope
I'll wither away I'll want to die
I wouldn't want to know
You scare me so
Why change me so
For just a show

Words by
Deborah Spinney

Inter-dorm Memo
16 November 1984

Dear 84703,

Today I had an experience which I thought you might find of some interest, as you are a Human Encounter major. I thought of you, because you mentioned in your last memo to me that you were having a great deal of trouble here gathering raw material for your research paper. As you shall see, what I am about to relate to you is not only raw, but rare. I hope that it is meaty enough for your use.

While on my way to my 0900 class, Recurrent Social Redundancies 303, I had the pleasure of procuring a seat on the subway next to President Furlong. He was smoking a very aromatic blend in his pipe, and I inquired as to its nature. He replied that it was of local origin, with a vintage of some fifteen years, and consisted of 80 percent sun-bleached butterfly wings, 15 percent gingko leaves, and 5 percent fiber of undetermined nature. Further information he could not give, but referred me to 83887, a Local Histories minor, whom I have been unable to contact. He made mention of an Alfred tobacconist of the past who made many interesting blends (I believe the name he gave was Stiemhein, or some such; perhaps 83887 could be of some assistance).

As we traveled from the New Newest Dorm to the Newer New Science Center, I commented on how drab the campus looked today, and attributed this quality to the similarity in tone and color and texture of concrete and sky and mortar-patched brick. President Furlong readily agreed, and said he had a plan in mind to make the campus greener by Spring, and not just the uniform green of lawns, which he said he found rather boring due to their repetition of blade upon blade, at least in the few he had seen. Greens, he said, would come from a variety of sources: tinted windows in the subway cars, paints ordered for the buildings (he expressed at this point an adversion to the Kelly green of which the Buildings Department is so fond), reapportionment of the tarnish of the carillon (again, see 83887), and a special appropriation for sunglasses to be distributed to each member of the community, among others. I was impressed by the immensity of his plan, and its one-upmanship over anything nature could do.
He expressed concern over what course the University would take during the next few years, and said that what the University needs is a New Master Plan (a copy of the original document is on file in the rare book room of New Library, if you can gain access thereto). The Master Plan has apparently been very successful, although, as you know, the University is not without problems. He said he felt that we needn't try harder this time.

As a solution to the problem of vandalism, which he brought up in the course of the conversation, I suggested a student-run brothel to take care of the frustrated males, whom he pointed out were the major portion of vandals. I suggested that such an institution might be run in conjunction with the Financial Aid Program, and that any profit it showed above the cost of salaries and overhead might go to the University, or the Student Body at large. His reaction to this idea was favorable, although he did express concern over the possible reaction on the part of the parents of the male students who might avail themselves of this service. I then expressed the possibilities of a contract with a trading-stamp company, the stamps of course going to the parents of the clientel. At this, he literally smiled.

Our conversation was cut short by the subway stopping at my destiny, but I assure you, my encounter with him, though brief, was pleasurable. I hope that what I have related to you is of some use, and assure you that if I encounter a man of similar appearance, manner, stature and grace, I will make an immediate report to you. I have no doubt that if I do encounter such a man, he will not be President Furlong.

Sincerely,
84336 & 84336½

P.S. The dual nume is due to my new Schizophrenic status with the Counselling Service.

Timothy L. Brown

A group of people—
chosen by the administration to participate—
sits at a long table,
to discuss.

"I think that the essence of human experience is interpersonal communication"; heads nod in concensus.

"We've come to share thoughts and ideas on life." Cigarettes are lit and coffee sipped, "I'm open to other ideas"; "Let no one feel threatened by the group." "I think" ... "I feel" ...

"I'll tell you what my experience has been: when I..."

A chair pushed back—more cigarettes lit. "Could you express that in my own words please... too academic... what we need is the concept"

Sheila Carapico
The Review . . .

ALMA MATER CORRECTED

Struggling to match the Empire State hills,

'Neath the watch-care of sentinel gold,
The endeavors of man and his master plan,

Crease the land so the new may unfold;
When progress' great fire will consume each small spire

Despit a prof's spit now and then,
Stands the fame seeking flame of Western New York—

Alfred, the harlot of men.

CHORUS

Hail to thee Alfred, flare-up of our youth,

All consuming mother, all hail!
Let thy burning bills light the torch of truth,

So that radiant progress ne'er fail.

Jeff Simmons
middle of the road. There were people all over the place and there was even a farmer that was picking up hitch hikers in his wheelbarrow. Wellllll says I this looks much too exotic to be a spare of the moment happening. And it wasn't a spare of the moment happening. A top this white van that served as the nucleus of the event was a movie director complete with his film crew. Come to find out that we had by chance stumbled upon the last day of filming of a flick called 'COUNTRY JAM.' That is about all that I can reveal at this time, but the director did say that the film would open in a special pre-release showing here at the University sometime during second semester . . .

Special comments about the ones that we love,

Lester is it true that your nickname in high school was chicken delight?

Will that Alfred student who was in the movie The Last Motion Picture Show, see Ruby Schlippers about an interview for the Fiat.

Perhaps the University should think about enlarging the closet space in each room of the next dormitory that they build since half of the people of Alfred spend all of their time in there anyway.

Don't miss the photographs by James Alinder in room A of the Campus Center. All of the pictures were taken with a camera on which the lens rotates 145 degrees.

Until two weeks . . . Love and a Kiss from Ruby Schlippers.

November 16, 1972
No Foundation

A very drunk Arab, huddled at the bar last weekend in “Nick’s Pacific Street Saloon” repeated every now and then, “No foundation.” The line itself was funny, but this production of “The Time of Your Life,” directed by Prof. Ronald Brown, was almost sad.

The play dealt with a collection of characters who found themselves at a bar in San Francisco. Some were interested in work, some were “looking for clients” and others were simply watching and waiting. Character contrast was delightful, and perhaps the most important tool of Saroyan’s play.

Last weekend’s production turned contrast into conflict. Actors played against each other, often letting the play drag with confusion. Rather than a total picture of many walks of life, Saroyan’s play became almost a collection of character sketches without continuity, without foundation.

Many actors, by their clowning, detracted from the more principal roles. Competition for the spotlight was prevalent and inexcusable. A comedian (Al Nappan) danced noisily in a corner during important dialogue. Kit Carson (John Kiernan) was stealing a beer while Joe (Andy Lewis) should have been the center of attention.

Steve Brown, who played a marble game freak, was excellent because he played a part, and didn’t try to capture the whole. Remaining quiet throughout most of the play, Steve didn’t call attention to himself until it was due. Then he burst into a beautiful characterization.

Principal characters seemed to submit to the up-staging as they were not quite convincing in their portrayal. Andy Lewis, who played Joe, was faced with a particularly complex and difficult role. Where he was at times uncertain of his speech, other actors were all too sure of their ability to detract from him. Andy did, however, do a generally commendable job.

Bev Hinton, who played Kitty, a whore, failed to show the bitter complexity of her role, and relied mostly on pitiful misery. This resulted in awkward emotion which seemed strained for the tougher character she might have portrayed.

Other characterizations, although independent of each other, were excellent. Bob Reisman (Dudley) was fun with his constant pathetic pursuit of his beloved Elsie, and Paul Hubert (Wesly) not only played his part well, but did a fine job on the piano. Vince Nucci played the most drunk bum I have ever seen. John Kiernan (Kit Carson) was completely hilarious.

In “Time of Your Life” there was a mixture of roles, a mixture of talents, and yet not a blend. William Saroyan’s “melting pot” became a “tossed salad,” an enjoyable jumble at times, but too often confusing.

Chorale Lacks Practice

By TRAFFORD DOHERTY

On Sunday, November 5, the A.U. Department of Performing Arts presented a choral concert featuring the Chorale, the University Singers, and for the first time, the Contemporary Singers. The Chorale, under the direction of P. Giles, began the concert with four works which covered a span of time between the early baroque and the present. The Chorale’s performance was not without its problems. Customarily, the Chorale performs without accompaniment, thereby necessitating the use of a pitch pipe for initial tuning. This process, with enough practice, can be very reliable, but without sufficient practice, combined with complicated voicing, as was found in the last selection the chorale did, disastrous results can be easily attained. Unfortunately, such was the case.

Following the Chorale came the debut of the Contemporary Singers under the direction of Richard Schuamberger. Performed were three pieces, accompanied at different times by piano, drums, and a bass guitar, the first being “We’ve Only Just Begun,” followed by “Scarlet Tree,” and finally “Monday, Monday.” For music of this nature, the group was far too stiff, although by the time they got to “Monday, Monday,” they had loosened up considerably. Aside from this, the performance was indeed very enjoyable.

Following the Contemporary Singers came the University Singers, also under the direction of Richard Schaumberger. The University Singers began their portion of the performance with a Warnick arrangement of “Camelot” that sounded like something straight out of Junior High School. The sight of a college chorus doing it almost brought up my dinner. Following the demise of “Lerner and Lowe” came the “Geographical Fugue for Speaking Chorus.” This was a very interesting piece and quite enjoyable. The University Singers ended the evening with the “Hallelujah, Amen” from Handel’s “Judah Maccabaeus,” which was excellent.

Automobile operators are reminded by the Village Police that effective November 1, no overnight parking is permitted on village streets. PLEASE TAKE NOTE, and advise any visiting friends of this ordinance.
Student directed plays

During the first week of December, two one-act student directed plays will be presented at South Hall. “The Case of the Crushed Petunias,” by Tennessee Williams, will be directed by Eliza Sonneland and “Riders to the Sea,” by John Synge, will be directed by Mary Roach. Mary and Eliza are presenting these plays for their Theater Ensemble Course, under the direction of Profs. Rod Brown and Bob Narke.

Casting for “The Case of the Crushed Petunias” was held this past Monday and Tuesday. Vince Nucci will be technical director of this one-act light comedy. The production is estimated to be about twenty minutes in length. The play evolves around Miss Simple, a prudish young woman, whose life is changed by a young man.

“Riders to the Sea,” a short tragedy, will involve four main characters portrayed by Bev Hinton, Merry Walker, Madalin Goldfarb, and John Kiernan.

Admission will be free, and the plays are sure to provide a fun evening. A specific date will be set soon and published in the FIAT.

Band Presentation Nov. 19

Selections from the works of Handel, Schuman, Strauss, Milhaud and Bernstein will be offered by the Alfred University Symphonic Band Nov. 19 at 8:15 p.m. in the Music Hall. The public is invited to attend without charge.

The symphonic group is under the direction of Richard G. Dudinak, instructor in music. Featured soloist in the Concerto for Percussion by Milhaud will be Richard W. Schaumberger, instructor in music.

CORRECTION

Editor’s Note: In last week’s issue of the FIAT, there was some erroneous information stated in the University Council article. We would like to print the correction here. There was a statement as to what the Performing Arts Dept. stated at the meeting. Unfortunately, the Performing Arts Dept. faculty was not even in attendance at the meeting. In addition, P.A. does not need extra storage area—it does, however, need practice space, rehearsal space, classroom space, and office space.

We’re sorry about the incorrect information.

The Arts

By JON SCHERER

In the heart of semi-ancient (1792) Russia, the queen of spades symbolized bad luck. For a poor Captain of Engineering in the Czar’s forces this card caused the downfall of his lifetime dreams to achieve social advancement. “Queen of Spades” was the dark spot on the so far well chosen C.P.C. film series.

A very unrealistic story was made of a Captain who gained entrance to an old Countess through romancing her young adopted daughter. He surprised the Countess one evening and forcibly required of her to reveal to him the secret of the cards for which she had traded her soul to obtain. The shock of his appearance sealed her lips, permanently. She expectantly returned from the dead and revealed her secret upon which he promptly gambled his life savings. Of course he makes a mistake and instead of using the three, seven, and ace as he was told, he uses the three, seven, and surprise, surprise, the queen of spades. The shock is overwhelming to him but sympathy is never turned towards this greedy, overly ambitious, now insane Captain.

Foreshadowing of many events was in great evidence throughout but to an extreme to which even the foreshadowing was hinted at in advance. Most of the simplest things were long drawn out to a limit unfair to the viewer. Whenever everything seemed at a conclusion or in a tight predicament an instant solution presented itself. How convenient, how dull!

Best seller list

The week’s top best-sellers as listed by Publishers Weekly are:

FICTION
1. Jonathan Livingston Seagull by Richard Bach
2. August 1914 by Alexander Solzhenitsyn (Sawl-zhehn-ee’-tsihn)
3. The Winds of War by Herman Wolk (Wohlk)
4. Dark Horse by Fletcher Knebel
5. Captains and the Kings by Taylor Caldwell

NON-FICTION
1. I’m O-K, You’re O-K by Thomas Harris
2. Eleanor: The Years Alone by Joseph Lash
3. The Peter Prescription by Laurence Peter
4. O Jerusalem by Larry Collins and Dominique LaPierre
5. Open Marriage by Nena and George O’Neill
Hornbeck Sun Glasses
Keep You Looking Good!

Have flair in the glare.
Hornbeck Sun Glasses have fashion-first styling combined with the finest sun protection. Impact-resistant, optical glass is ground and polished like a prescription lens to insure protection without distortion. Hornbeck glasses protect your eyes from harmful invisible rays. The frames are made with extra care for comfortable fit and to last and last. You can’t afford less than the best for your eyes.

Hornbeck Eye Wear, the sunglass that says “Eye Care”

Hornbeck Opticians
16 Maple Street
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Closed Wed. and Sat.
Targum Crossword

ACROSS
1. Narrow Waterway
2. Mongolian Tribe
3. Harem
4. Peaceful
5. Short Saying
6. Surroundings
7. Depression
8. Chopped Down
9. Against (abbr.)
10. Looks At
11. Greek Giant
12. Constrictors
13. Soviet Division
14. European Capital
15. Indian Seaport
16. Fuse Together Again
17. Three-legged Stand
18. Geometric Angle
19. Race Horse Type
20. Vegetable
21. Fairies
22. Understand
23. Check
24. Prevaricates
25. Recipient of Money
26. Huntz
27. German Pronoun
28. Landed Estate
29. "Mr. Christian"
30. Causing Vomiting
31. Charm
32. Split
33. Turned Backward
34. Fights
35. Southern Streams
36. Jacinto
37. Aspects
38. "Canterbury" Storyteller
39. Entice
40. Weighty
41. Wish Well to
42. Steps
43. West Indies Country
44. Unit of Weight
45. Southern Streams
46. Biblical Priest
47. Fielding Character
48. French Number
49. Fielding Character
50. French Number
51. French Number
52. French Number
53. French Number
54. French Number
55. French Number

DOWN
1. British-Indian Soldiers
2. Legal Term
3. Prices
4. Turkish Title; Var.
5. de France
6. Cheapskate
7. Famous Square
8. Dry
9. Aviv
10. Black Cuckoo
11. English Abbey
12. Bank Items
13. Breakfast Dish
14. Swore (slang)
15. Brother of Moses
16.存在的
17. Pointed Arch
18. Cheats
19. Weighty
20. “Canterbury” Storyteller
21. Charm
22. French City
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By EDWARD JULIUS

Classifieds

For Sale: 200 cm. Allenhofer Metal (now made by Olin), $75. Rossignol Alais Olympia metal, 185 c., $35. Also Rieker leather buckle boots, size 9-9½, $15. Room 154 Binns-Merrill or call 587-8349.

Robin is available Saturday nites.

Bobbi is available every nite.

Mary is just available.

Ee Ee Oo Oo Ah Ah

For Immediate Sale: One (1) Blue 1964 Sedan DeVille (Cadillac). Full automatic (transmission, steering, windows, radio, seats, air conditioning, front and rear defrosters). Best buy in town. Only $700. For Yours call Stu at 587-8397 or 871-2200. Limited time only!

Happy Birthday Mr. E. M. Sir!

Herrick Memorial Library will be open on the Sunday evening following Thanksgiving (Nov. 26th) from 6:00 p.m.-11:00 p.m.

The “Yellow Floor” of Tefft Hall thanks 3rd Floor Barresi for their gracious presence at D.B.F., or D.A.W., whichever you prefer.

L.L.C., I believe in you. R.J.G.

Hey Sue, what color is a gray microscope?

Attend your friendly neighborhood Student Assembly meetings.

No! You can’t come in tonight J.D.W.

16 will get you 20, Jack.

I still want you, Alexander . . .

John, what’s this about the lock in Tom’s apartment? Is it working now?

You better not be pushy, John!

Schedule

Brick closes after lunch, 1:30 p.m., on Monday, November 20th.

Ade closes Tuesday, November 21st after dinner, which will be served from 5:15 p.m. to 5:45 p.m.

Brick open for dinner, Sunday, November 26th from 5:30 p.m. to 6:15 p.m.

Ade Hall opens at normal hours on November 27th.

November 16, 1972
Pres. Miles Journey Cont.

Continued from Pg. 3

independent nation yet I see no economic improvement. There are, of course, plush hotels with turbanned men and beautifully costumed women, but these always existed. In contrast to the plush hotels, however, people continue to sleep on the floors of temples, beggars continue to pound on the glass windows of your car, fortune tellers continue to harass you for money, ill-kept shops continue to be squeezed into cubicles, and ragged children continue to beg wherever your turn.

The Taj Mahal is the only building I have seen which really lives up to its reputation. It is a fairy palace floating on air. The first glimpse through the outer sandstone arch is tantalizingly breath-taking.

On a nearby highway we saw a dead camel, dead dogs, vultures. On the side of the road there were mud huts, often groups of 40 or 50 water buffalo bathing like hippopotami in the rivers or ponds, fields of wheat, maize, and rice. It is difficult to take any photographs because if you step outside of the car you will be immediately surrounded by dozens of children and professional hucksters, that is to say, snake charmers, and every conceivable type of derelict. Old people are dragged on carts to your feet, where they cry and beg for money.

I talked with an Indian attorney who pointed out that 480,000,000 Indians out of a total population of 560,000,000 are at a subsistence, or bare-subsistence, level. His conclusion is that India is hopeless and that there is no solution. He thinks that the best a person can do is try to adjust as India goes down the drain.

August 23—We have spent 15 hours getting from Delhi to Tel Aviv. It turned out to our consternation that this particular flight, namely Air France 197, was the same flight on which the three Japanese terrorists flew with hidden machine guns a few months ago.

When we arrived at Lod Airport in Tel Aviv the plane taxied to a remote part of the airport and cut its engines. We were warned three times not to move, not to get up from our seats, not to open any baggage, not to make any quick gestures, especially not to reach up into the upper-rack baggage compartments. We were told to sit quietly with our passports in our hands if we were disembarking at this point. Troops with machine guns then surrounded the plane, and security agents dressed in sport shirts and civillian trousers came aboard. Possibly they were armed but it certainly was not apparent.

Most of us disembarking were then driven under security to another lonely outpost where our baggage was carefully searched. In my case the IBM dictating machine aroused considerable interest. The security agent was not satisfied until I had played the dictaphone and shown that it was indeed what I had said it was. It has been a tiring trip and Israeli security has considerably lengthened it. However, I do not blame the Israelis. Israel has survived only because she has trusted nobody but herself or her own security. What she is doing under these circumstances is just. Israelis in appearance are healthy, neatly dressed and dynamic. They give a picture of great vitality and purpose. What a contrast to India! In terms of food there are no concessions to foreigners; bacon or ham is not served and cheese is not mixed with meat. Breakfast consists of food I have never seen at breakfast before, including pickled herring, smoked salmon, olives, figs, and all kinds of cheeses.

August 25—Jerusalem. In a long afternoon we visited places associated with the closing phases of Jesus' life. For example, the Garden of Gethsemane on the Mount of Olives where he was betrayed by Judas, the fortress where Jesus was tried by Pilate and condemned to death, the Via Dolorosa which contains the Stations of the Cross where Jesus stopped as he was carrying the cross, Golgotha, or Calvary, the Place of Skulls, where Jesus was crucified, and Joseph's Tomb where he was buried. Archaeology supports much of the Jesus story. For example, there are Roman games scratched by soldiers on the courtyard stones of the Antonia Fortress. These games involve the ritualistic choosing of a king of carnivals who was put to death at the end of the carnival. The games suggest why the soldiers treated Jesus as they did by giving him a crown of brambles and thorns and a mock robe. To see these places was an awesome, sobering, and disturbing experience.

August 27—Athens. Our hotel near Constitution Square, heart of the city. Sidewalk cafes with a hundred tables, around a huge fountain. Chief occupation is people-watching—or rather, bosom-watching. Greek women dress to show off their curves.

"Old" Athens is called Plaka. The commercial part of Plaka contains block after block of shops selling textiles, dresses, buttons, shoes. A huge market, the length of two football fields, sells every conceivable type of meat, fowl, and fish, including raw octupi with their suction cups prominently visible. Also in Plaka are dozens of tavernas, or small night clubs, jammed together at the foot of the Acropolis. On the night we ate at such a taverna, we found seated at a table next to us an American teenager, his sister and their dog. The said they had inherited a tidy sum, were "dropping out" and going to the Greek islands to form a commune devoted to handicrafts. There are many American and other young people on the islands—either escaping, or seeking a new scale of values.

SEPTEMBER 2—Moscow. Dominating Moscow is the Kremlin and Red Square. By day the Kremlin is awesome; by night foreboding and ominous, at least to this Westerner. The outer walls and the tops of the massive buildings behind the walls are bathed in hundreds of red spotlights; two brightly lit red stars glow atop the highest two buildings, and more red spotlights illuminate a large red flag above the dome of the government building where Kossygin and his comrades work each day. Directly beneath the flag, squatting sullenly in dull red stone outside the wall, is Lenin's Tomb, guarded by two blue-uniformed soldiers at either side of a black mausoleum door. By luck, I visited the tomb at midnight, and mingled with a column group of spectators watching the changing of the guard (which occurs hourly). From around the wall came three soldiers, marching slowly in a funeral German goose-step with a British arm-swing.

Flanking one side of Red Square is the famous GUM department store. Flanking another side is St. Basil's Cathedral, also bathed in red light. Its multi-colored onion domes create an awesome fairy-tale effect. The Kremlin is actually a complex of government buildings, Czarist palaces, and old Russian Orthodox churches. It contains the Nicholas Palace (now used by the Supreme Soviet), the Armory (housing Czarist jewels, uniforms, and household effects), Spassky Tower (which may be renamed after the recent chess match),
For the visitor, nothing seems to go right in the USSR. Samples: Nobody at the hotel check-in desk speaks English, so all questions are answered with a blank stare. The room has no soap and a plugged drain. Soiled towels are not replaced. Hungry, we now move to dining room. The menu has around 100 items. However, 60 of these have no prices opposite them, an indication they are not available. We therefore choose an item from the group of 40 which lists prices—only to discover that it is not available either. After much incommunicative arguing and some very communicative hand gesturing, I am made to understand that only one item is available—fried fish with onions. I weakly acquiesce and place two orders for fried fish. After 40 minutes one order arrives—that is all that's left.

The Intourist staff, from whom you must get meal vouchers and other bureaucratic goodies, are cold, unsmiling, unpleasant, even harsh and insulting. They haggled over my transportation vouchers, claimed the vouchers were confusing, and impatiently cut off questions. Most waitresses were unbelievably rude. The aim seemed to be to cut us down to size, to show us who was boss (at least in the USSR).

The USSR has serious balance-of-payments problems. To counter this, the government has established bars and shops which accept only foreign currency, especially dollars. However, these shops (called Beriozka) have (or claim to have) no foreign change. I gave a Beriozka clerk a $20 American Traveller's Check for a book on Russian art. The clerk could not give me the change, so instead I was paid off with two chocolate bars and a small tray, none of which I wanted. What the Russians are doing with these foreign currency stores is trapping and cheating visitors. Is this a reflection of their national ethics?

In Leningrad, the Intourist staff, guides, waitresses are generally friendlier, more open, more helpful. My Leningrad guide went out of her way to try to put me in touch with Leningrad University professors. When I would ask whether we could do this or go there, the Leningrad guide exclaimed: "Why of course you can," or "Why not?"

Hotel Russia in Moscow was a monstrosity—6000 rooms—the largest hotel in the world. Living there was to be an ant in the heap. By contrast, the Astoria Hotel in Leningrad was a charming relic of an aristocratic past. We were given a suite overlooking St. Isaac's Square, and fell in love with the circular staircase (much used because there was only one lift).

I did not see a single Red Star (symbol of Party) in Leningrad, and only one statue of Lenin. By contrast, even Moscow University, an imposing skyscraper, was topped by a Red Star—an uncomfortable symbol for a university.

Angela Davis. One night we ate in the Sadko Restaurant, in an area of Leningrad known as Nevsky Prospect. Suddenly an American acquaintance came up and whispered: "Angela Davis is in the room just behind you." The day before, Miss Davis had been awarded the Lenin Prize; Russian papers carried her acceptance speech, which stated that the protests of "progressive peoples, including Soviet, had forced the California authorities to release her." As I turned around to look, Miss Davis, her sister, and a small party of Russians, accompanied by a few NKVD men, came out of the room and filed immediately past our table. She smiled at me and for an instant I considered speaking with her. However, I did not. Any sudden movement on my part would almost surely have been misinterpreted by the men; security called for her to move swiftly out of the restaurant. An effort by me (however friendly) to impede her movement might have created an ugly incident.

Copenhagen. The contrast between the USSR and Denmark is striking. Denmark is an open country. Passport control took 10 seconds. There was no customs inspection.

The Pedestrian Mall in Copenhagen features shops selling pastry, pipes, umbrellas, furniture, "mod" apparel, and just about anything else, including pornography. There are no Danish anti-pornography laws, therefore sees "sex clinics," "sex supermarkets," "pornography cafeterias," and even a "climaxscope theater." Side-by-side with elegant Fifth Avenue-type shops are stores selling photos and magazines, which in the U.S. would be classified as hardcore pornography. Strolling along the Mall are hippies, matrons, families, bachelors on the make, fruit and flower peddlers. In a pouring rain, I came across a young couple in patched jeans performing an impromptu ballet for a gathering crowd.

There are virtually no soldiers on the streets. Queen Margaret herself has no bodyguard. The people appear to love the Queen, and as one said, "The people are the Queen's bodyguard." If you want to see soldiers, you must go to the Queen's palace, where there is, each noon, a changing of the ceremonial guard. A few friendly, smiling policemen almost apologetically clear a path for the red and black bedecked soldiers.

To see the royal palaces of this country is to understand why Denmark still has a monarchy, and why Russia does not. The Danish palaces are dignified and stately, adequate and lovely. But they are modest in comparison with the lavish excess of those of the Russian Czars.
Sports

Saxons Dominate and Crush Hamilton, 45-6

By KEN KIRCHNER

It was obvious from the start that the Alfred Saxons were out to avenge last week's loss at Kings Point as they ran over the Hamilton Continentals 45-6 at Merrill Field. Even the one-sided score fails to show the incredible dominance which the Saxons displayed. They outgained the Continentals in total yardage 469 to -7. Henry Bzdak gained 174 of those yards for Alfred, and thus became the first Saxon ever to run for 1,000 yards in one season. His total stands at 1,012 yards on 216 carries.

Bzdak gave a preview of things to come when he took a handoff from quarterback Tom Vredenburgh on the first play from scrimmage and raced 52 yards downfield. The Saxons got on the scoreboard with 9:20 to go in the first quarter when Rick Hansinger swept around end for an 11 yard TD. Don Hockenberry converted the extra point attempt and Alfred held a 7-0 lead. Kevin Snyder of Hamilton then took the ensuing kickoff and returned it 95 yards to pull within a point. But the conversion attempt was missed and the Saxons maintained their narrow lead.

From then on it was all Alfred as the defensive unit played a tremendously fired up game. In the first half, Hamilton could not pick up a first down, and managed by 5 for the whole game. Most of these came after the Saxons had built up a huge lead and put in their second and third teams. The offense was therefore getting excellent field position all game long, and Vredenburgh and company produced the scores.

Late in the first quarter, Jim Bassage blocked a punt from the end zone and Joseph Van Cura recovered it for a 14-6 lead. Early in the second quarter, Hamilton again attempted to punt, this time from their own 42 yard line. This one was blocked by Mark Lawrence and Gary Eggler recovered it on the 4. Two plays later, Vredenburgh ran it in to make it A.U. 21, Hamilton 6. From then on, Hamilton was very aware of the rush, and their punters couldn't get any distance on the football. The Saxons scored the next two times they got the ball, and for all practical purposes, the contest was over. Charlie Young hauled in a 16 yard TD pass, and Vredenburgh ran in another one from four yards out, giving Alfred a 35-6 edge at halftime.

The only scoring in the second half came in the third quarter on a 45 yard field goal by Don Hockenberry and a 10 yard burst by Bzdak. It was the latter play which put Bzdak over the 1,000 yard mark.

The Saxon defense played superbly, putting pressure on the opposing quarterback all day and getting to him five times; Eric Vaughn, Eggler and Lawrence once each, and Van Cura twice. The offense played consistently well and probably could have scored more often if they had had to. The Saxons certainly put it all together for this one, and they closed out the season in fine style.

The team will have to do some regrouping for next season as they are losing nine valuable seniors. Charlie Young at end and Gerald Lachut at center were outstanding players whose loss has to hurt. But the major damage will be to the defense where the Saxons will be losing Eric Vaughn, Gary Eggler, Howard Fahey, Al Sefcik, Ben Ostrer, Mark Lawrence, and Jim Bassage. Their loss will greatly handicap next year's squad.

But Head Coach Alex Yunevich will find the winning combination again. He demonstrated his ability to do this as he completes his 32nd year of coaching. Many must have assumed at the beginning of the season that without star quarterback Jimmy Moretti, the team could never be as great. But Coach Yunevich has molded another great squad under the leadership of quarterback Tom Vredenburgh. This year's Saxons missed a perfect season by the narrowest of margins and showed their strength by defeating Hobart and Cortland, two very fine teams.

Congratulations Coach Yunevich and your 1972 Saxon football team.
Sports

Saxon Soccer team completes best season

With the regular season completed, we can now look back at the finest year an Alfred soccer team has ever had. With eight victories and only four defeats, the team was able to secure a third place finish in league play, behind R.P.I. and St. Lawrence, but ahead of Clarkson, Ithaca, Hobart and R.I.T. They even defeated St. Lawrence 1-0 in what had to be the highlight of a great season. St. Lawrence came into the game state-ranked and undefeated, but the Saxons pulled off the upset. The team was well coached this year by Len Obergfell and his assistant coach Benjo Igwilo, who was always with the team in spirit. The attitude of the players was great and their physical conditioning was certainly a major factor in having a winning season (thanks to OB’s killers). If the Saxons had not been hurt by key personnel, their record may have been even better. Mike Clay, Licio Pennisi, Mike Burgdorf, and Jim Zogg were missed as they were forced to sit out part of the year. However, the reserves played well also, and Coach Obergfell has indicated that he was very pleased with the performance of the players as a team.

Captain Steve Reichman had another outstanding season as goalie, making a total of 167 saves. This senior will surely be missed from next year’s squad, but Coach Obergfell feels he has the makings of a fine replacement in Freshman Andy Benjamin. Andy ended up with 13 saves and he looked strong toward the end of the season.

Leading the team in scoring was Mike Vitow with ten points; six goals and four assists. Mike Clay, although missing part of the season because of injury, still accounted for eight points with seven goals and an assist. Bill Dysart had four goals and three assists for seven points while Rich Rygiel, despite being a fullback, scored five goals for five points.

Besides Reichman, the Saxons are also losing Al Nappan, Jeff Amper, and Randy Tewksbury through graduation. Their departure will be felt by next year’s team especially since the latter two will be leaving the fullback spot vacant. The fight for this position should be among Tom Bruyere, Laure Van Ingen, Chris Fagg, and Howie Wasserstein. Fagg looked impressive in the final outing against Ithaca. Brian Partika, Ross Riley, and Dan Goldstein were also standouts on the squad. Bill Donahue, Andy Reiss, Al Hobart, Jay Witter, Dave Augenblick, Art Esposito, Nat Mead, and Mark Gianinny round out a strong Saxon team which appears to be headed for another fine season next year. This optimistic attitude is partially due to the fact that the team will retain all its line players and they will have had another year’s experience of playing together.

There were others who were, in one way or another, responsible for the success of the team. Assistant Coach Igwilo was invaluable for his help and moral support (even though he never let the players see what was in his sweatshirt pocket). Andy Bergh did a great job as manager as did Paul Cooperstein as trainer. But a great deal of credit has to go to the students who came out to the games to support the Saxons. It was the best encouragement an Alfred soccer team has ever gotten and it helped the morale of the squad. Next year, the Saxons should have as fine a season if not better and the students should get 100 percent behind them.

Ken Kirchner

Soccer team accepts bid

The number three seeded Alfred University soccer team has accepted a bid to play in the Eastern College Athletic Conference regional tournament.

The Saxons’ (8-4) on the year, was their best record in six seasons. The players voted unanimously to accept the bid and will play number two seeded Binghamton State at Binghamton on November 18.

Cortland State is seeded Number 1 and Hobart is seeded number 4.

Good Luck—Soccer Saxons!

November 16, 1972
Sports

Saxon Shooters 5 -1

By TOM JORDAN

The Alfred rifle team shot a double rifle match Friday and Saturday against Niagara University and Canisius College respectively.

Friday night, the Saxon Warriors defeated Niagara by a score of 1300-1210, making it their fifth consecutive win of the season. Top shooters were Tom Jordan 261, Ron Kaplan 261, Dave Hardy 260, Bob Sanit 259, and Gary Caso 259. This was Alfred's first away match of the season and took over seven hours to complete the shooting of the match.

Saturday morning, the Saxons shot against Canisius College in Buffalo. Canisius defeated the Saxons by a score of 1338-1297. Canisius' three rifle scholarship shooters pulled it through for Canisius shooting a 284, 277, and a 264 with our highest shooter Dave Hardy shooting a high of 266.

Other top shooters were Ron Kaplan 259, Tom Jordan and John Fernbach 257, and Bob Sanit 256 for the match against Canisius.

With the loss to Canisius College, Alfred is now 5-1 with the next match scheduled for Nov. 17 against St. Bonaventure.

Other shooters accompanying the rifle team this weekend were Eric Sander, Ann McHale, Pam Rush, Gary Caso, and Tom Gilbert.

B.B. benefit game

The J.V. and Varsity basketball teams will clash on Monday at 7:00 p.m., for the annual benefit game. Admittance to the game, to be played at the McLane Center, will be by donation only. All students are cordially invited to attend and support the team of their choice.

A.U. Hosts Swim Meet

The Alfred University and Alfred Agricultural and Technical College will host the 4th Annual Harvest Relay Swim Meet, at the McLane Physical Education Center, Saturday, November 18th at 1:00 p.m.

Fredonia, Niagara, Oswego, Geneseo, Monroe CC and Brockport are scheduled to compete against the two Alfred teams.

Admission if FREE!

A.U. Chess Club makes it two in a row

The Alfred University Chess Team traveled over to Alfred Tech for the second match between the two, and this time they improved on their recent 10-2 victory by crushing the Tech by the score of 8-0. Victorious for A.U. on boards one through eight respectively were Dr. Roger Moritz, Ken Kirchner, Butch Bolen, Dan Davidson, Harris Kershmar, Olin Smith, Jay Gintel, and Alan Whitney. Their hapless victims were respectively F. Harris, A. Rosell, C. Schmidt, F. Neptune, B. Abarno, E. Elliott, H. Malick and D. Jones.

The Alfred Chess Club has many excellent players and President Jay Gintel has expressed hope of matches with bigger schools in the near future. He is currently awaiting replies to challenges from Hobart and St. Bonaventure.

Cross country team excels

This year, the Alfred Cross Country team excelled. Each runner logged nearly 500 miles in preparation for three big meets: The Canisius Invitational, the I.C.A.C. Championships, and The State Championships. Sophomore Steve Pulos and freshman Pat Fallon led the Saxon distance squad with respective first and second place showings in the I.C.A.C. meet along with fine efforts in the State Championships and the Canisius Invitational. As a whole, the team took second place in the I.C.A.C. and fourth in the State Championship. The rest of the team was comprised of Brent Culver, Jay Byrne, Bill Holbrook, Bill Gibson, John Steinhardt, Doug Nagel, and John Germain. The team might have done even better if Kim Miller, Tim Reed, and Pete Casabeer had not been out of action because of injuries. Since the team is so young (five freshmen and two sophomores are the top seven runners), Coach Cliff DuBreuil is anticipating another successful season next year.

In the Canisius Invitational, 16 teams competed on a 5.3 mile course. Seven teams ran the 5.2 mile course at the I.C.A.C. meet while 16 teams showed up for the State Meet's 4.3 mile course. In respective meets, Pulos placed 24th, 1st, and 19th, while Fallon came in 68th, 2nd, and 22nd. The rest of the team did as follows: Culver—100, 14, 62; Byrne—129, 20, 39; Holbrook 20 (J.V.), 30, 72; Gibson—110, 34, 71; Steinhardt—21 (J.V.), 24, and did not compete in the State Meet; Germain—96 in that meet.

The Alfred Cross Country Club would like to thank the Student Assembly for its financial assistance, without which the team would not have been able to compete.
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190 PROOF & OVER
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