



April 1983 April Fool Issue

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Zimbabday, March 6 Ides, Year of the Goat Happy Valley New York

264 Pages

BOARD OF TRUSTEES ARRIVE FOR ANNUAL MEETING



BOARD DISCUSSES MOOT POINT

KENYON HALL TO BE RESURRECTED

In an attempt to maintain the traditional atmosphere of the University campus, the administration stated yesterday that it will tear down the Rogers Campus Center and replace it with Kenyon Hall.

Kenyon Hall was originally located where the Campus Center is presently situated. It was torn down in an attempt to modernize the campus in the early 60's.

Contractors have given the University an estimate of

three billion dollars to blow up Rogers and put up an antiquated, rustic and decaying building in its place.

President Toll Booth stated that he will start a fund drive that he hopes to be as successful as the Alumni Hall drive. He stated, "We will spare no effort or expense in making this campus into a throwback to the Middle Ages."

Completion of the project is expected to begin in Feb. of 1999.



PROPOSED BUILDING TO REPLACE CAMPUS CENTER

QUEEN SUCCUMBS TO APATHY



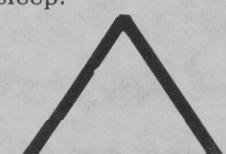
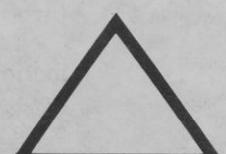
DEAN QUEEN CATCHES ATTENTION WITH NEW POLICY

Dean Queen, Vice-President of Student Affairs, has stated that he no longer wishes to remain active in the Alfred community. In a lengthy, long-winded, statistic-filled interview, he cited nine reasons for students and administration not to get involved.

- (1) You don't have to become involved.
- (2) Becoming involved is habit-forming. Once you get involved in one activity, you'll want to get involved in another, and

then another.

- (3) Once you stop being apathetic, you can never go back.
- (4) Being involved is unbearably tedious: mandatory meetings and endless cleanup committee work.
- (5) Becoming involved means taking on RESPONSIBILITIES. Soon you'll be running for secretary of Residence Hall Council and the next thing you know you'll want a job as an R.A.
- (6) Lots of people will start to call you by your first name and say, "Hello," to you. Your one-upon-a-time fellow apathetic friends will call you a "do-gooder."
- (7) Involved people can never have sex.
- (8) If you become involved, you'll be considered an adult.
- (9) All this can be avoided by the simple decision to lock your door, take the phone off the hook and roll over and go back to sleep.



EDITORIALS

FROM THE EDITOR

It is utterly ridiculous that the University community can read this paper in the expectation of finding something witty and intelligent contained within. We spend about 20 minutes actually writing articles and about 12 hours proofing everything.

We are sick and tired of wondering whether or not we skipped a vowel or mislaid a preposition. If you want intelligence and wit, go elsewhere to find it; we, as a paper, have dedicated ourselves in the past to pleasing the .009% of the University population that can honestly tell the difference between an adverb and an adjective.

We would rather achieve a perfectly correct grammatical paper than go to press with articles that make sense. If you want intellect, read a real newspaper. If you wish to see the type of drivel that a group of sullen, semi-illiterate half-crazed college students try to pass off as a newspaper every other week, continue reading the Fiat.

Thank you.

Perry White



WOMEN SHOULD BE MOMS - NOT LUSTFUL TRAMPS

I told my uncle Wingnut about the Techie who divorced his wife because she threw violent tantrums every other time he looked at another woman, and Uncle W. nearly blew his wad. "Is that woman off her rocker?" exclaimed Uncle W. "Why it's part of a man's nature to look at woman. Any man who doesn't is either a limp-wristed sissy - or in a coffin." Uncle W. has got a point. The good Lord made man to hunt for food and to hunt for a mate. He made woman to be a mother. Women who start looking end up going ape.

Have you noticed all these sickening bars that have male dancers? The women there don't sit quietly watching the show. They turn into lustful banshees, screaming and clawing to get at the dancers.

They become so sex-crazed at the sight of a scantily clad man, they turn into uncontrollable animals. It's time women realized that while man was given a roving eye- he was also given the strength and will-power to resist temptation.

LINOID'S ROID'S

I've toiled and labored over this cheap piece of literature and have come to the realization that it just doesn't matter if I proceed or not.

Who the hell cares if I write this imitation of an article anyway? Let's face it, who am I to try and kid myself? I know damn well that no one reads these sleazy pieces of rubbish. Did you ever realize that I never use my own name when I sign these literary gems? Would you want your name linked with this crap? Did you at any time notice that I tend to spout off these little idiotic statements that have absolutely nothing to do with anything else in the article?

I could probably state right now that there's no place like home and hardly anyone would realize that it really doesn't make any sense whatsoever.

However, when I do use a poignant fact or a misguided statement to make a somewhat serious point, it's lost on a majority of you morons. From here on out you are on your own. I hope that you all rot in hell. Good bye,

Linoid

Q: What is the first thing a sorority girl does in the morning?
A: Walk home.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

In the last issue of the Fiat Nox you alluded to my drinking in an apparent connection to my driving. Let me say this now just set the record clear — when I returned from the party, Mary Jo and the car were gone. Please make this perfectly clear to your readers.

Bobby & John's Brother, Ted Hyannisport, Rich Country

Dear Ed,

GGRGGLE, GRRGLLE, GULP, GULP.

Mary Jo
The Creek

Dear Ed,

I would just like to thank the Fiat Nox for never having written anything bad about my husband.

Jerry has been treated very badly by the media ever since he took office for Tricky Dicky.

Jerry said he would have written himself but when he was cleaning his cleets yesterday he spiked himself in his writing hand.

Thank you again,

Betty Ford
L.I. Sanitarium

FIAT NOX	
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	Sneaky
	Bashful
Sports Editor	Peggy Fleming
Advisor	Alexander Haig
Entertain. Ed.	George M. Cohan
Staff Phtgrphrs	Peter Max
	Matthew Brady
	John Dagnere

Dear Ed,

It's my understanding that you have enough money to print three more issues of the Fiat Nox. If I give you \$300.00, would you NOT print those issues?

John Drool
Literate Alfredian

Dear Ed,

Sharon Tate was a pig.
With Love,
Charlie's Angels

Dear Ed,

I just want to thank the Fiat Nox for never having printed the story about how I'm really a fag and my marriage was just a coverup so as not to hurt mom and dad — I don't think the ranch would hold up too well knowing that one of the studs was really a mare in the wrong hide.

Ronny The Ballet Star
San Francisco

NEW WAVE HAIR SALON

"Slam My Roots", a new new wave hair salon recently opened in the village. For that "out of the ordinary" cut, this new establishment offers two novel techniques.

The "So What" cut is fashioned with high speed "weedeaters" and not only offers a great new style, but also creates an exhilarating thrill. The second novel cut is the "Careless" process, utilizing the much under-rated potato-peeler for a "close shave". It gives the scalp, as well as the hair, that "textured" look.

As a grand opening promotion, the salon is giving away free gauze strips with each styling purchase.

The Fiat Nox is published every time the moon, sun, earth and at least four other planets form the mystical conformation of Zoltan Zandar, or any time the staff can be persuaded to stop fooling around.

Torture chambers are located in the catacombs beneath Kenyon Park. Strange ceremonies take place every full moon at midnight.

The Fiat Nox encourages letters to the editor, no matter how dull, poorly written, outrageously misinformed or annoying they are. The editor does reserve the right, however, to cut all letters to ribbons just for the fun of it. Address any correspondence to: Fiat Nox Breakfast Bowl Offer, P.O. Box 767, Battle Creek, Michigan 60679.



THE FIRST OF MANY SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

YOUR HORRORSCOPE

ARIES (Mar. 21 to Apr. 19)

Good news will come regarding law or medical school, especially for those with boards over 760. Other preprofessionals should think twice about the exciting range of new career opportunities being offered by the Armed Forces.

TAURUS (Apr. 20 to May 20)

Throwing things at your professor on the 28th or 29th may result in your receiving a lower grade at the end of the semester. If you drink heavily on the night of the 19th, you may experience some discomfort on the morning of the 20th.

GEMINI (May 21 to June 21)

Secret information about a test will benefit you more if you don't share it with the girl down the hall you've been studying with, so keep it to yourself. Keep quiet about love affairs if you don't want people to know you're not having any.

CANCER (June 22 to July 21)

Unless you are a person that other people seek out, you'd better try to make some friends or you may never have any.

LEO (July 22 to Aug. 21)

Negative you-know-what tests at the Health Center will allow you to forget the creep you spent midsemester break with, once and for all.

VIRGO (Aug. 22 to Sept. 22)

Watch out for men who ask you your zodiac sign.

LIBRA (Sept. 22 to Oct. 22)

Be wary of poor students who offer you a foreign substance at a price you can't pass up.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23 to Nov. 21)

You are a very domineering and opinionated person. You do not care who you step on to get to the top. You laugh during funerals. Most Scorpions are shot in the BACK.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22 to Dec. 21)

Enjoyable club and fraternity functions may come your way, if you are invited to them.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22 to Jan. 20)

If you go to the college theater, you may see a terrible play, badly acted. DO NOT leave in the middle of the first act if you have friends in the cast.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 to Feb. 19)

If you spend the check MOM sent to you on wings, pizza and beer, you may have to take a job in one of the dining halls.

PISCES (Feb. 20 to Mar. 20)

Expect invitation to romance at the beginning of the week, but beware of disappointment if your more attractive roommate suddenly becomes free for Saturday night.

Advice To The Forlorn

Dear Alfreda,

I have this problem which seems insurmountable. You are my last hope.

It all started about six years ago. My husband and I had been married for about a year and we had been having trouble with our intimate relations. We sought help from Masters & Johnson (among others) and they did a very nice job. They put him with a surrogate partner who did wonders for my husband. She even stops by now and then to see how things are coming along, so to speak. Her visits are strictly therapeutic, of course! Anyway, now my husband is an animal. A dynamo. And I just can't take it anymore. But I still love him dearly. What should I do? Please sign me

A Bird In The Bush

Dear Bird,

I usually don't do this, but you just send me your address, honey, and I'll stop by and have a personal chat with your hubby. Strictly therapeutic, of course!

Life After Alfred

Wow. Is it really March already? I've been meaning to write, but you know how it is. Something always comes up. I meant to write while recovering from The Big Break-Up, but how much can you say in 10 minutes? Then I met this amazing creep at work who's like, "My car has seats that recline all the way," and I'm like, "Well, I don't." I was like, "Bag you, creep," but he keeps hanging around my desk and using my electric pencil sharpener real suggestively and bending over so his gold chain falls out of his velour V-neck. And, like that's supposed to make me want to throw myself at him, right? Yeah, like call me when you're dead, Mister America. And then Kimberly goes and gets herpes in Toronto from some cable tv executive, and I'm like Miss Shoulder To Cry On all semester long while she tries to find a way to tell her fiance in California. And then, like, we went to New York in January to see Evita, only Kimberly's herpes must have gone to her brain 'cause she forgot the tickets, so we ended up in some club where they played all this 'New Wave' type stuff and there were people there - I kid you not - in leather underwear. And this chick with these brass studs all over her jacket and boots up to her hips and her hair dyed green comes up to me and asks me if - are you ready for this? She asks if Kimberly and me want to go to her apartment and tie her up. And I'm like, yeah, right, does my hair look green? So she starts slapping my arm and she's like, "C'mon, ya like it, don't ya?" and I'm like, "Kimberly, find a door and head for it," and Miss Green Hair follows us out and starts yelling at us and Kimberly just loses it and says, yeah, we'll tie you up but we've both got herpes real bad, which was half true, and so Spike goes back into the club and we went to our hotel right away. Cripes! Can you believe it? And Kimberly's like, well the music was real good anyway and I'm like, thanks but no thanks I'll take my Kenny Rogers any day. And a couple of weeks ago I met Mister Incredibly Perfect at a party, I mean this guy's got money, a great car and looks that'd melt a diamond, all backed up by the personality of a soap dish. I, like, go home with him from the party and you know what he does? He shows me slides of Mycenaean pottery he saw in Greece. Anything I have to look up to understand is definitely, like forget about it! And he's going on and on about the Greek goddesses, and I'm like, what am I, Margaret Thatcher? I mean come on! So the love life is on vacation this month. Lunch break is over, and I'm so excited about getting back to this incredibly stimulating job that I can hardly keep my eyes open. I hope you don't have any creeps hanging around your pencil sharpener. So, like, take car and don't die, OK?

Sheila
Class of '75

PUZZLE CORNER

NOX CHALLENGE

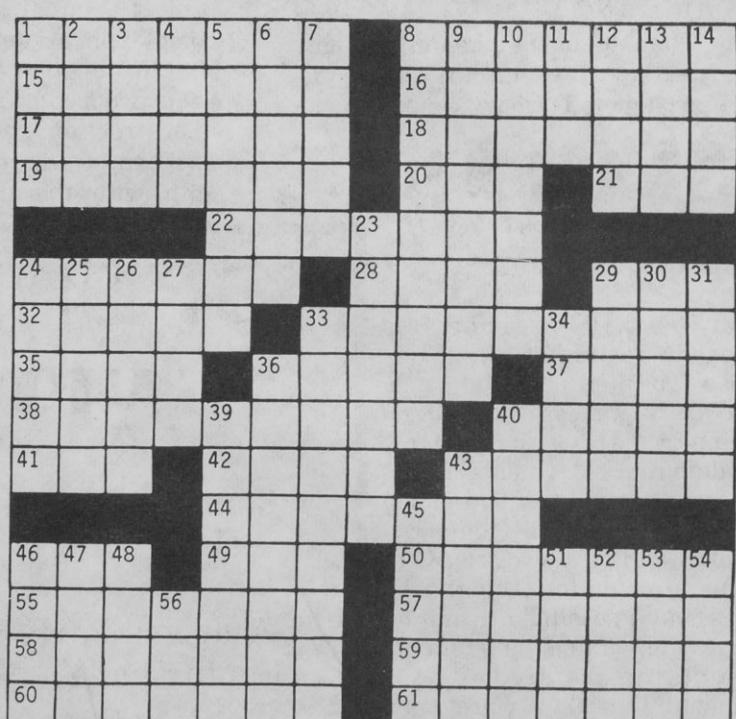
Answer all 10 questions correctly and win one of the following prizes:

- (a) A two-hour shopping trip in Alfred Station (only transportation provided)
- (b) A full dinner for one at Ade Hall (only open to those on meal plan)
- (c) All the pizza you can eat at the Village Store.

QUESTIONS:

- (1) What was Desi Arnaz Sr.'s mother's maiden name?
- (2) How much does Elizabeth Taylor weigh?
- (3) How many times has Buddy Hackett been bleaped out on the Tonight Show?
- (4) Does Ronald Reagan use Grecian Formula or a straight dye?
- (5) How does Brooke Shields get both eye brows to meet in the middle?
- (6) How many Jewish mothers does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
- (7) What is Billy Carter doing now that he no longer has Jimmy around to embarrass?
- (8) What do you get when you cross Peter Falk with Sammy Davis Jr.?
- (9) How old will Mick Jaeger be when he'll no longer be doing the same thing he did when he was 20?
- (10) What is life?

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Across:

- | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| 1. Gargantuan | 1. Convalescence |
| 2. Eschew | 2. perambulate |
| 3. Myopia | 3. jacuzzi |
| 4. Antebellum | 4. Zamboni |
| 5. Stay cat | 5. Better Red than |
| 6. exhalation | 6. Greek typhoon |
| 7. Illiterate | 7. absolutely |
| 8. Student | 8. anise |
| 9. Indecent | 9. circumcision |
| 10. rostafarian | 10. sambuca |
| 11. excalibur | 11. rejuvenate |
| 12. whoa | |
| 13. obfuscation | |
| 14. Wichita | |

E/B/F/S/G/N/C
N/B/H/P/FF/S
MT/CF/OT
SP/CC/PLS

Nigeria's a happy place
If you've a taste for naked
blacks. They don't wear boots nor
three-piece suits, Not even Hagar slacks.



KLAN GETS NEW HOUSE MOTHER
Story Page 96

"ALUMNI PARTHENON" NEW HOME FOR PERFORMING ARTS AT ALFRED UNIVERSITY

The Alumni Hall Restoration Committee has announced that Alumni Hall will be re-constructed to resemble the Parthenon of ancient Greek fame.

Spokesman Herman Roid for the committee stated that, "We think this will provide an excellent atmosphere for the performing Arts Department. After all, those Greeks wrote some pretty spiffy plays in buildings just like this one."

The Alumni Parthenon (Alumni Hall's new name) will be constructed from pre-cast con-

crete columns and blocks. On completion the Alumni Parthenon will be approximately one-quarter the size of the actual Parthenon. The project will cost an estimated \$1.5 billion and take almost 15 years to complete.

When asked why such a preposterous project was being undertaken Mr. Roid responded, "We (the restoration committee) feel that the Alumni Parthenon project is equally as feasible of completion as any other Alumni Hall Restoration project that has been proposed thus far."

Construction of the Alumni Parthenon will commence May 15th with the detonation of a

small thermo-nuclear device in the basement of the present Alumni Hall. Mr. Roid stated, "This will turn the present Alumni Hall and the ground upon which it sits into a sheet of atomic glass, a sound foundation for the new Alumni Parthenon."

Chapped Lips, spokesman for the Performing Arts Department, commented that, "We are eagerly awaiting completion of the Alumni Parthenon. The atmosphere this building will provide, one of a radiation ridden old hulk, is exactly what we have been attempting to achieve in our present location (the performing Arts Annex)."

SPORTS

AU SWIM TEAM DROWNS

Frivolity turned to tragedy yesterday in Alfred. At a fun-filled picnic at Tech Lake, happiness turned to horror as the entire undefeated AU men's swim team drowned. Autopsies later revealed that the boys hadn't waited the prescribed hour after eating. When asked about a possible attempt to save the victims, a stunned spectator replied, "We thought that they were only joking."

POHM

Hydrochloric acid can be fun.
It will kill you quicker than a gun.
So drink some Janitor in a Drum.
It'll clean you out from toe to thumb
And when you're buried no one will come.
Cause you've one something that is dumb.

SPEND BREAK IN FLORIDA WITH YASSER ARAFAT!

- Camel Riding
- Welcome Party with FREE Cactus Juice
- All Motel Rooms Are Air-Conditioned And Have HBO!

Yasser personally greets each participant upon arriving with his own Soviet-built machine gun!



FRIENDLY CHAT: Yasser Arafat, center, chairman of the Palestine Liberation Organization, chats with students prior to a raid on a hotel in Miami. Mr. Arafat was on a five-day visit to Florida (AP Laserphoto)

FIVE DAYS OF FUN, SUN & TERRORISM!

