Students demand boozefest

Last evening members of the Alfred Village Council met with Alfred E. Newman University representatives to discuss whether students will be able to display their drink making ability on Main Street May 10 from 12 p.m. till 4 p.m.

This issue has been popping up at meetings since the beginning of the spring 1990 semester. Seniors argue that they want to give something back to the community in which they have interacted for four years. Students attend AENU for both its excellent academic reputation and the great parties filled with plenty of good times and alcohol.

John Doe, a senior ceramic engineering student said, "During my four years at Alfred I’ve learned a great deal of information that will help me in the future...I have also learned how to make some delicious drinks ranging from a Long Island Ice Tea to a Malibu Colada."

Bill Board, senior class president stated, "This day will reflect a senior’s most vivid experience while attending Alfred.”

Seniors will be able to set up booths to display the drinks they personally find most delicious and potent. But there is some controversy concerning the issue.

Donald Duck, president of the Alfred Village Council said, “This is a problem, not a solution. We shouldn’t display what we all know AENU is famous for. Besides, it will bring too many people to town.” Duck is said to be worried that Alfred’s police will be unable to handle the crowds.

Of King Cole, president of AENU, disagrees with Duck. Cole feels students have spent many nights drinking either at Wednesday night after-hours, Thursday night Mug Night at Alex’s or happy hours from Monday to Saturday at both Manhattan West and fraternities.

"They (the students) should have every opportunity to display their personal bartending talent. This occasion should be an annual holiday during Alfred's senior week." Cole further explained that since students fulfill their obligation to the university by meeting the requirements needed for graduation, they should have the right to party.

Shirley Temple, head of the mathematics department said, "I hope the kids are able to have a little fun... And I wouldn’t mind going on a little trip around Main Street trying drinks from around the world.”

Officials will meet again Monday April 2 at 8 p.m. to try to convince village officials that the proposal should be supported.

Senior representatives are meeting on Sunday, April 1 at 7:30 p.m. to discuss strategies and support for their cause. If you are a drinking student, the senior class invites your support at the Sunday meeting. Also, if you have a special drink that you would like to display, please contact Billy Saxon at the Campus Center desk or call 871-SHOT.
The Illustrious Staff

Editor/Crush
"Jesus, that last step was a real doozy. I think I broke something."  

Managing Editor/Mother
"Hey Wags, I can't make production today. I have to find a lawyer. By the way, where's my car?"

Production Manager/Burger Man "buuuuuurp"

Features Editor/Ladies' Man
"I can't party tonight, you guys. I've got work to do."

Arts Editor/The Sane One
"This isn't a newspaper, this is an X-rated Romper Room!"

Sports Editor/Ccccccossell
"All critics must &%!!# hang!"

Darkroom Coordinator/Dinkerdoff
"Who the hell are the geeks in this picture?"

Cartoonist/Opme, Jr.
"Really, Ed, those weren't pictures of you I was drawing."

Business Manager/Peaches
"If we get caught for this, I didn't sign the check request."

Circulation Manager/Skylor
"God, this &%!!# video game is pissing me off!"

Proofreader/Go-fer
"How do you spell 'manure'?"

Paste-up person #1/Savior
"Don't tell you-know-who I work here!"

Paste-up person #2/Sunshine
"This is a really good issue!"

Editorial policy
The Flat Light is desperate for your letters. Here is your chance to bitch and moan about anything that happens to be cropping up your shores this week. We reserve the right to edit your letters to conform to space, tone, content, or general meaning restrictions. In other words, if we don't agree with you, we'll either change what you wrote or just toss the letter in the garbage. Only signed letters will be used, so that the entire campus can laugh at how stupid you probably sound.

Please be brief, concise and absolutely as cynical and sarcastic as possible. Remember: the pen is mightier than the sword, but a good blow to the chops is a lot more gratifying.

Pardon our appearance...

Well, it's that time again. Gotta kick back, fire one up and pound out a thoroughly ridiculous, vulgar, gross, and childish piece of April Fool's literature. Yup, it's Flat Light time, our annual chance to sit back and have fun with the whole campus community that inordinate us regularly.

Let's face it, what makes Alfred Alfred is the totally incomprehensible phenomena that exist here: everything from the furling decisions made by the boys down in Carnegie Hall to the good ol' counter crew down at Kleeno-Mart (Are d'em cans clean?). We all know this place is usually utterly annoying, expensive, and at times downright unbearable. But it's also lovely unique. From Nazi-like R.A.'s who crawl under furniture looking for stray bottle caps, to a court room that resembles a broom closet, to student senators who delay the end of meetings talking too damn much about the stupidest stuff. Alfred is definitely a singular institution. As for our new hotel - well, we'll get to that later.

But anyway, if you take offense easily, DO NOT read this issue. If you can't laugh at yourself, DO NOT read this issue. If you think we're being judgmental, sarcastic, condescending, and downright rude, you're probably right. But remember: we're bigger fools than the rest of you; otherwise we wouldn't have been sitting around at midnigth thinking of this crap.

By the way, if you on plan on picking outside our office, we're going to be out of town for a while. Maybe a long while, depending on other wordly opinion. In case you can't find us, please send all comments and criticisms to the Student Senate, care of the Campus Center. Enjoy!

Letters to the Editor

"I'll tell you what's worth $1,700..."

So you kids want to know what makes an AENU education worth $1,700 a year? Well, let me tell you...

First of all, we won't lock you to you in order to be able to attract top-notch faculty to this pseudo-ivy League resort in scenic Allegany County.

Finding administrators is no easy task - recruiting for positions in University Relations is a full-time job in itself. Deans are hard to come by, too. At least deans without other jobs.

Buildings and grounds also constitute a large portion of our fiscal expenditures. Hotels aren't cheap. We've hired Leona Helmsley to run the place, and her car is probably the one you've been complaining about. And finding administrators is no easy task.

We therefore felt justified in charging these prices. Seventy thousand dollars is out of line for the Alfred experience. Some people would shell out a lot more for four years in a sensory deprivation tank. Provost Dickie Rott

Pledging be damned! What about art?

In recent semesters I've been deeply disturbed over the number of art students who feel they have the right to pledge a fraternity or sorority. As an instructor I expect every one of my students to devote 100 percent of their lives to me and my marathons classes.

Who cares if I'm never satisfied with any of their projects, or if I'm too fussy for any of them really "work"? My word is gospel and I'm the only one who knows anything about true art. When students try to have a life of their own outside of my studio-ban, they can't live and breathe my instruction and career to my every whim.

Some of these students try to hide the fact that they're pledging by wearing their pledges. They're the ones who I never think any of them really "work". They're the ones faking my class.

Sincerely,  
Larry Mun

Horroscopes

ARIES (The Ram, March 21 to April 19): Brace yourself for a bawling day. 
TAURUS (The Bull, April 20 to May 20): No matter how hard you try today, your clothes will not match and everything that comes out of your mouth is bound to be stupid or offensive. Go back to bed.
GEMINI (The Twins, May 21 to June 20): Today is your lucky day in the job market. Or maybe you will get to know the market, since your parents have just moved away and left no forwarding address.
CANCER (The Crab, June 21 to July 22): Your car won't start, your stereo is gone and your bicycle tires are flat. You also have a ticket on your windshield. But cheer up - you will get a call from the health center today.
LEO (The Lion, July 23 to Aug. 22): You are down on your luck today. Avoid homosexuals and IV drug users.
VIRGO (The Prude, Aug. 23 to Sept. 22): Relationships may stress you out today. You're about to discover that you and your mate are sharing the same lover, and one of you has passed along a nasty dose of the clap.
LIBRA (Scales of Justice, Sept. 23 to Oct. 22): Life in general sucks for you today. Take a handful of Valiums and wash them down with some Mad Dog 20/20.
SCORPIO (The Scorpion, Oct. 23 to Nov. 22): Emphasize your physical and mental health today. Leave Alfred.
SAGITTARIUS (The Half-Breed, Nov. 23 to Dec. 21): For a good time, call 871-3840.
AQUARIUS (The Water Bearer, Jan. 20 to Feb. 18): Expect a nasty phone call from home today. Your parents have just received pictures of you in a compromising position at an unnamed fraternity.
PISCES (The Fish, Feb. 20 to March 20): You have the potential for incredible animosity today. Live it up.

History Notes

20 years ago...

Musical professor Raul Jusz was granted tenure. He celebrated the occasion with a vow to make his students' lives a living hell, adding that only answers delivered in song would be acceptable in his classroom.

25 years ago...

Plans to make badly-needed repairs to Brick and Bartlett dorms were scrapped in favor of a coffee-and-dotex extravagant for the physical plant crew.

35 years ago...

AENU received a good deal on 350,000 square yards of corrugated tin. "A music annex has been born," exclaimed the president in his announcement speech.

50 years ago...

The first automobile was almost introduced to the AENU campus, but there was no parking space for it. The day after the auto was driven on campus, all autos were banned.

Bits 'n Pieces

Nominations for the Ineptitude in Teaching Awards are due April 1. Juniors and seniors can nominate as many faculty members as they've had at Alfred, since most of them are good candidates. Turn in nominations forms at the campus center. The booby prizes will be awarded at the Dishonors Convocation April 20.

The deadline for entries to the 23rd annual Dirty Limerick contest is March 31. Up to 10 entries may be submitted, no more than 20 lines each, with a minimum of 5 vulgar references. Send entries to the Flat Light, care of the campus center.

"Tips on Wise Pot-Smoking: A Lecture by some former residents of Brick Hall." will be presented tomorrow night at the负担. Topics to be covered include how to remove the smell of bong water from carpeting and effective placement of towels to prevent smoke leakage.

"On Lying About Alfred," a session to be given the AENU campus tourist guides for next year, will be given Thursday at noon in the Parents' Lounge. Anyone dishonest or interested in a career in politics should attend the session to reserve a spot on the Admissions' B.S. team for fall.
BEDTIME FOR EDDIE

"Hi! I'm Ron, and I'd like to tell you about my friend Eddie. We have a lot in common, me and Ed, especially when it comes to certain issues..."

"He's a little aloof, but..."

"Let the nursing school take care of women's services."

"We no longer have a nursing school, you idiot!"

"See! We don't need to fix the Steinhein!

"He's a frugal spender..."

"Ed offers to take the dump..."

"Cut down those darn trees in front of Openhym so that the students can see our beautiful campus."

"He's concerned about the students..."

"And he's got a social conscience."

"Boy, who could have a better pal?!"
Normal students storm BARF, bust bad music conspiracy

The siege went on for hours until the artie heel dweller alliance was defeated in the name of truth, justice and the American way by the socially productives.

Steinheim, commonly known as the heel dweller stronghold and nest, was yesterday the site of a bloody conflict which by day's end brought normal music to the Alfred valley.

The siege resulted from an investigation into the current state of music. Investigators say the arties have had an insidious impact on music in the last five to ten years.

Normal refers to music which is recognizable and pleasing to the listener. The preferred musical option for heel dwellers, Alternatively Whacked, has since been banned.

"The Alternatively Whacked people have led a conspiracy to destroy the musical taste of the younger generations," said Phil Topper, executive director of the American Topps Music Industry Association.

According to contacts in several of America's leading record companies, Alternatively Whacked supporters had infiltrated contract decision-making circles at the highest levels.

"I knew something was going on...I thought people were losing their taste in music," said rock star Randy Rust.

Heel dweller kingpin R. T. Statement was apprehended, and forced to denounce the movement. "We don't... ahhhh... run BARF. Normal music has the (long pause) right to be heard," Statement said.

Students campus-wide supported the siege. In fact, it was the most popular event of the academic year. Even the apathetic couch potatoes showed up.

"First the Communists in Eastern Europe, now it's the heel dwellers... incredible," said a socially productive in the crowd.

Foundation class revolts; 1 prof killed, 1 wounded

Monday morning at about 9:30, anarchy broke loose in the Freshman Foundation Art Class. In the midst of the confusion one professor was killed and one critically injured.

Although details are sketchy, police have managed to piece together the events from accounts of teachers and students.

Apparently, chaos ensued after the teaching staff assigned its weekly project.

"We had no choice. They were assigning us with another enormous 3-D project. Of course it would be due the same day as our Art History and Western Civilization tests," commented one student who has been placed under arrest.

"We never wanted it to get out of hand! We plead momentary insanity. We just became caught up in the anger of the moment," said freshman Foundation student Peter Picasso.

All charters withdrawn

Dean Queen, along with several national organizations, declared that all charters have been withdrawn from fraternities at AENU.

"We finally realized that they're all a bunch of good-for-nothing, dope-smoking, beer-swilling swine," declared Queen.

"Plus the trustees will kick our asses if we don't do something about this," said O'King Cole.

But underclassman students are peeved. "Where else can we go indiscriminately and get wasted for free?" asked one freshman.

WALF: A form of social unit generally regarded as deviant and socially unacceptable. All members exhibit a markedly poor taste in music and extremely incongruous speech habits.

Uni-dogs: Those combinations of tongues and pig colons which, encased in a non-digestible plastic wrapper, Alfred drunks find tasteful, fulfilling, and a major factor in the next day's hangover.

The Boot: A very lame alternative to building a much-needed parking lot on campus.

The Saxon Hotel: A million-dollar-plus monument to consummate bullshit artistry.

Logs and phases: Power trips meant for use by annoying resident assistants.

The Jet: That place which temporarily houses all the students who should have gone to church but were so hung over they decided to have a late breakfast instead.

Food Service: The Alfred alternative to Exlax.

The Fiat Lux: Carnegie Hall's worst nightmare of late.

Ceramic Corridor: The ten-million dollar incentive for not opposing a nuclear waste dump.

The Boot: A very lame alternative to building a much-needed parking lot on campus.

Arty: Not necessarily an art major, but anyone who wants to look like someone else and ends up looking like something out of Woodstock Revisited.

Annex: A crusty, moldy, old, decrepit building which stinks and lacks adequate or useful space.

Alcohol policy: Any rule, law, or thinly veiled threat which says if you are under 21 years of age and want to drink, or are a newspaper trying to advertise alcohol, you had just better forget it.

"I couldn't stand the thought of digging through any more dumpsters. I am sick of it!" said Clare Renoir, also in Foundation.

"I thought they loved working in 3-D. I had no idea of the violence they were harboring," stated one professor.

"This is an outrage!" proclaimed Foundation head Dean Snyder. He was visibly shaken and declined to comment further.

Classes have been temporarily suspended. Police will continue their investigation.

The Fiat Light honors its Man of the Year.

Congratulations, buddy. You pulled quite a number on Carnegie Hall!
Former professor takes job with waste siting commission

Dr. Hammer Shyster, former dean of the graduate school was recently appointed to the New York State Low-Level Radioactive Waste Siting Commission.

"Of course I'll still keep my job at the Nuclear Regulatory Commission," said Shyster.

Shyster served at AENU for about 36 hours last semester until King Cole canned him.

"But I quiiiiiiiiit before they could fire me," complained Shyster.

Cole said Shyster still held a job at Bumphuck University while he was working at AU.

This was confirmed with a few phone calls. "Yes, he was on our frequent flyer program," admitted Ms. Union I. Ze of Eastern Airlines in Bumphuck. "He always calls. "Yes, he was on our frequent flyer program," admitted Ms. Union I. Ze of Eastern Airlines in Bumphuck. "He always calls."

Those opposed to the siting commission seemed to be in a hurry to get to the coast.

"Yeah, the siting commission is the perfect place for an AENU has-been," exclaimed Shyster's attorney, Leech O.N. Society.

"I could shoot anybody who wears a bow tie," said one protester.

"I'm sick of these subservient holding up their plans to ruin Allegany County," said Shyster. "We're getting our revenge."

"I'm oooowooooollllddd," complained Stew Ham-Bell, leader of the protesters. "I thought an all-consuming fascination with Bob Dylan music was only a midasmeiornor for an AENU has-been," exclaimed another protester.

"Yeah, the siting commission is the perfect place for an AENU has-been," exclaimed another protester. "I thought an all-consuming fascination with Bob Dylan music was only a midasmeiornor for an AENU has-been," exclaimed another protester.

Dishonors program undergoes changes

First pledge class to be admitted this fall; Kanakadea bathroom considered for house

by Jissa Hirshson

The Alfred E. Newman University Dishonors program has announced that beginning in the fall, new members will have to go through a fraternity-secret society type of pledging period before being admitted formally into the program.

"If students really want to be in the Dishonors program, then they will have to show us how much they want to join. They have to earn it," said Dr. Paul Weak, director of the program. Dishonors is the alternative to the intellectually elitist Honors Program.

Current Dishonors students refused to disclose the specifics on planned tapping and initiation ceremonies, but one student remarked that the ceremonies would be designed to "bring out the true dishonor in the student, to show that he or she is a true representative of AENU."

The program is also seeking to have its own house by 1991 for its activities. It has not yet found an appropriate size, although at this time the purple women's room in the basement of Kanakadea Hall remains its strongest possibility.

Dishonors is offering four new seminars this fall: The Life and Development of the Snail; 101 Ways to Make Fun of Star Wars; Tangents and How to Go Off on an Other; and Superconductors and Super-glue: Is There a Connection?

Times for these seminars will not be listed in the fall semester bulletin board, so if you don't know when they meet or if you have a conflict with another course, too bad.

To be in Dishonors, students must have no more than a 3.3 grade point average. They must do C or below work in at least four seminars this fall: The Life and Development of the Snail; 101 Ways to Make Fun of Star Wars; Tangents and How to Go Off on an Other; and Superconductors and Super-glue: Is There a Connection?

"Nothing works," cracked Felmer. "It's the most disgusting thing you ever smelled."

SPECIAL: Coming next week, the results of a Social Sciences Division study on the relationship between teen-age pregnancy and global warming.

Get paid to drink beer in your friends' dorm rooms.
The Fiat Light is happy to announce the winning entry in its first Faculty Art Contest. We salute our winner, who chose to remain anonymous in the event that someone should discover him and try to copy his works. To those who didn’t win, pat yourselves on the back anyway. It was a tough pick.
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN AENU GRADUATE.

2:30 PM:
Wall, woke up earlie this afternoon; big day a-head.

3:15 PM:
Thaught I'd fix th' barn. Had a little nap first.

4:45 PM:
When I woke up the grass had growed so's I had ta mow it. But th' mowin' trakter wudn't stard. Crankin's hard work.

5:15 PM:
Hedded inside ta' watch s'm radio. Musta tripped on a rock or sumthin'.

6:07 PM:
Then the wife got home frum town with th' other trakter. I coulda' mowed then, but it was gittin' dark, and besides, it was gittin' on towards suppertime. Gonna get up earlie tommorra, tho. Yep, big day ahead tommorra.

5:30 PM:
Guess I musta' had ta go, woke up here. Wonder if I went?
"I'm a little sick and tired of being the butt of their stupid editorial jokes."

"I'm not JESTING when I say those guys really make me mad."

"The negativity of this paper has caused us some considerable discomfort."

"The Fiat's fonts are absolutely atrocious and the headlines an embarrassment."

If you have any information about this dastardly deed, contact the Fiat Light editor as soon as possible.