



# FIAT LUX

NOT THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF ALFRED UNIVERSITY

## INSIDE ...

### Campus

"Wear a sheet!" cheer students.

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### Lifestyles

The newest in sheet fashions.

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Sheets: the overall picture.

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## Computer center abuzz with new program

by Gregg Myers

In response to numerous spelling errors in recent editions of the *Fiat Lux*, AU's Department of Computer Services has developed a revolutionary new spell-checker, guaranteed to catch all mistakes.

"The new program should prove to be invaluable to our students," said head programmer Dr. George Ball. "We have utilized all the gnu technology available. The spell checker has been programmed by hour moist advanced purple. If you asked me, eye wood say this mite be the gray test thing we've come up with in a lawn thyme."

## Grateful student sings praises: "Dr. Ninos saved my life!"

by Jennifer Leonard

A recent campus incident gave evidence that the widespread student distrust of Dr. Ninos and the health center is unfounded.

Many who witnessed the event have already stated that their reservations about utilizing the Center have been dispelled. The quick diagnosis and professionalism of Dr. Ninos may very well have pulled Harry Paum, a sophomore environmental therapy major, from the very brink of death.

On his way to the WALF station to appear on a friend's show, Paum was struck unconscious by a falling stone from the Steinheim castle.

Paum lay unnoticed for two hours in the mud until the Physical Plant called the station, warning them that he was blocking a fire lane and would have to be moved.

Once discovered, Paum was quickly

## Dean goes where no professor has gone before

by Gregg Myers

Money is tight at Alfred. Rumor has it all raises in faculty salaries are frozen. More and more, teachers can be found engaging in money-making ventures on the side, primarily carpentry and wine making.

The crisis really hit home last week when it was discovered that Dr. Christine Grontkowski, dean of the school of liberal arts, had been moonlighting as a television actress.

Grontkowski and Dr. Catherine Polaski of Fox's *Star Trek: the Next Generation* are actually one in the same.

"Tightening the belt" took on a new meaning when Grontkowski took on the role two years ago. "I had to lose ten pounds and stick to a strict diet of salad greens to fit into that ridiculously small costume," said Grontkowski, "but for a few hundred extra a week, it was well worth it."

Amazingly, no one noticed the uncanny resemblance until last week. The discovery was made when Grontkowski, who is also a philosophy professor, came to class in full star fleet regalia. "I overslept," she said sheepishly.

"I didn't really notice until half way through class," said baffled student and dedicated 'trekkie' Andrew Kates. "She always dresses a little funny, but, I don't know, this time I just knew something just didn't seem right, but I don't know, really, I just couldn't put my finger on it."

Grontkowski is well known on the Hollywood circuit. "She was exactly what I was looking for in the doctor's role," said *Trek* director Gene Roddenberry. "Logical, intelligent, com-

passionate—they were a perfect fit."

Polaski's character was replaced on the show last season, but Roddenberry said that he is keeping Grontkowski in mind for a new character to premiere next year. "I think Data needs a girl-



Dr. Christine Grontkowski



Dr. Catherine Pulaski

friend—maybe we'll even make her a Vulcan."

Kates said the similarity finally clicked when Grontkowski, frustrated with trying to explain Hume's theory of perceptual cognition, yelled, "I'm a doctor, Jim, not a philosopher!" She then pushed down on an eraser and declared, "Enterprise—one to beam up."

saw shocked them.

"At first, I must admit I was skeptical. I honestly believed the good doc had flipped his gourd. Boy, was I wrong. His methods may be unconventional but I never saw such a quick recovery!" stated one of the observers.

The doctor placed the patient in the center of the room and proceeded to gather items from various cabinets. Strange and mystical words poured from his mouth as he drew a 6-pointed star in jock itch cream at the patient's feet.

A liberal amount of isopropyl alcohol was poured onto the floor and aspirin tablets were sprinkled into the resulting puddle. A circle of cotton balls was placed around Paum and a bizarre configuration of tongue depressors and urine specimen glasses were set up around his head.

Before the gathered student's eyes, Dr. Ninos placed a bedpan on his head

## Basketball Game Disrupts Racism Panel

An unusual event occurred at last week's panel discussion on racism. The event has the campus in a divisive uproar.

The outbreak occurred forty-five minutes into the program when a basketball was thrown into the center aisle of the Parents Lounge. The audience lined up along the walls as the panel divided itself into two teams of five. One spectator reported that wastebaskets were used for hoops.

Reaction to the incident were mixed. One student said, "You can't have a decent discussion anymore." Faculty members were also upset. "It's a shame that a few rotten apples give basketball such a bad name," said one professor. "Johnson's foul point average has really gone down," lamented another professor.

A committee is being formed to review the incident and establish the University's official position. First round draft picks include Don King and President Coll.

It is still not known who won the game.

and removed his pants. He then performed an elaborate dance while chanting "I am the Eggman, I am the Walrus."

To the horror of the observers, the doctor stuck Harry's prone form with an aluminum plant stand at every refrain of "coo-coo-ca-choo." Apparently in need of another prod he reached for the nearby standing lamp.

"Yeah, we really thought he'd lost it," a student confirms.

Then, the miracle happened.

"It was amazing," said Tom Peepers, a graduate student in political design. "Suddenly Dr. Ninos simply dropped out of sight. His eyes opened real wide and his feet came into view and—it happened. Harry leaped off the table with a shriek, his arms and legs flailing. He had been restored to us."

An elated crowd rushed in to see the patient and to shake his savior's hand. Dr. Ninos lay unconscious on the wet floor, one hand on the exposed bulb socket of the lamp and the other on the leg of the examination table.

Within moments the heroic doctor's faculties returned. Still eager to help, he offered Band-Aids to the stammering, shaking patient. Brushing off the congratulations of the crowd he returned modestly to his office and collapsed on the carpet for a well-deserved rest.

The patient had indeed fully recovered but for a few bruises where the plant stand had struck. He did not talk for several days after and still cannot remember his own name but the doctor proclaimed this normal.

"We have all heard the criticism, now let's give Dr. Ninos the credit he deserves," exclaimed Paum.

# What am I trying to say here?

Americans have always valued free speech. It's something of which our nation can be proud: the fact that we can say whatever we want to whenever we want to. That's the point I'm going to make in this editorial today. Americans are the leaders of the world when it comes to free speech.

But where do we see most people exercising that right? Historically, students have always been the people who gather together and protest so that everyone will always have the right to give speeches (despite the fact that most of the students on this campus are required to take a speech course).

That's what I'm really trying to say here—that students are the ones to thank for standing up for the First Amendment. Forget what I was saying before about Americans being the leaders of the world, I really didn't know what I was talking about then. Yeah, that's the ticket—students are the greatest, because they help keep America what it is. So going to school is important, and going to college is important so that we can learn about standing up for our rights. Education is important.

That's what I'm really trying to transmit here—that education is important. Forget all that baloney I was talking about earlier about students and free speech—I don't know what I was thinking of then. Education is important.

## The FIAT LAX

### Executive Morons

Melissa Hirshson, Slave Mistress  
Gregg Myers, Nosebody  
Robert Carneim, Computer God  
Elliot Otchet, hmmm???  
Nancy L. Hejna, Money Grubber  
Kate Loomis, Arty Connection  
Daniel Weeks, Who Cares What He Does  
Sharon Hoover, Not Involved

### The Real Scapegoats

John Bloom, Darkroom Wrecker  
Paul Garcia, Nit-picker  
Rick Wert, 24-year old paper boy

### Editorial Policy

The Fiat Lax, to be perfectly honest, doesn't really care what you think about anything, so we suggest that you keep your obnoxious opinions to yourselves.

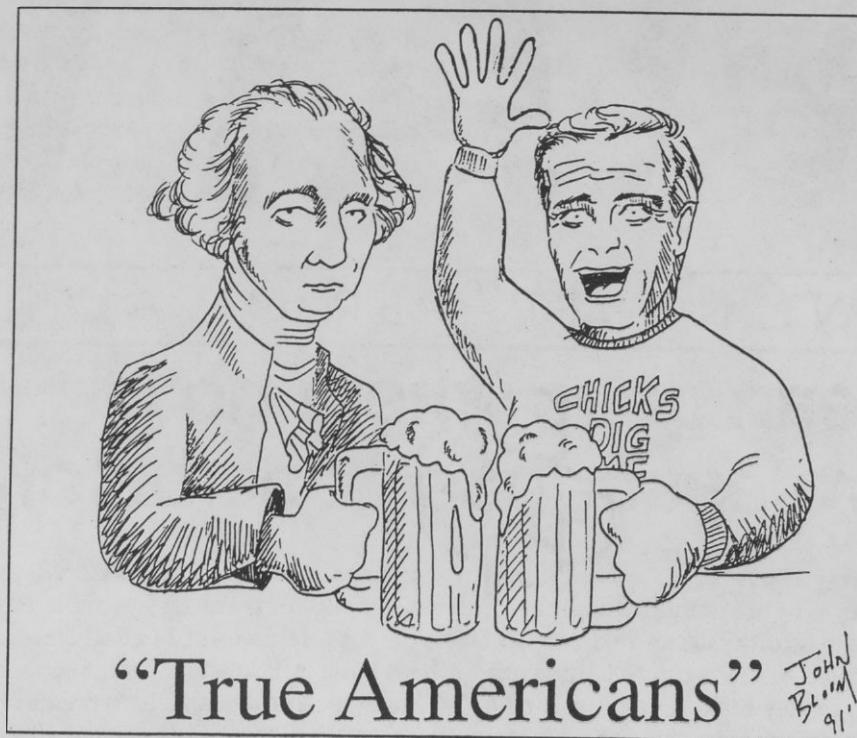
The Fiat Lax receives no financial support from anyone in this community, since funds are so tied up in other things like paying for empty dorm rooms for students who aren't there.

The Fiat Lax office is located in an undisclosed part of the universe so that people who hate us won't show up at meetings and bug the hell out of us. If you're really serious about joining our group, then call our number for location and meeting times.

The Fiat Lax is tired of starting every line in this box with "The Fiat Lax."

### Deadlines

(Well, they look dead to us.)



And getting a college education is particularly important, because it is in college where we learn about the real world and doing homework and stuff. That's what I'm trying to convey here. Learning a lot is important.

In fact, we do so much homework that we have to take drugs during the week to stay awake. And then during the weekend, we drink heavily so we can forget all the work we had to do during the week. It's not so easy being in college and having to deal with so many pressures, so going to parties on weekends and getting blitzed is often a welcome relief from so much drudgery. It takes your mind off all your troubles.

That's what I'm really trying to say—that drinking at college parties is

great. Pay no attention to all that stuff I was talking about earlier, free speech and education and stuff. Nothing can match getting hosed with your friends at a college party.

And what better drink to consume at a party than good old beer? There's so much of it available, and it's darn cheap: it's the perfect college party drink.

This is what I'm really trying to communicate in this editorial. The bottom line is beer drinking in college is awesome. There's no question about that. That's what I'm really trying to say here. Never mind anything that I may have said earlier, I didn't know what I was trying to say.

Forgive me, folks—it's Saturday Night.

## Letters to the Editor

To the editor:

I would like to applaud the Village of Alfred for barring one of the most evil forces of society from the bounds of our fine village—a sinister, modern franchise that would absolutely disrupt our lifestyle—McDONALDS!

Just imagine the consequences of allowing Alfred to leap into the 90s. If we let McDonalds in, what would be next? Stores open on Saturdays? EEE-GAD! More than one bank in the village? EEEEK! A cable system that offers MTV? OH-NO!!

McDonalds would turn into a hangout and foster all sorts of unwholesome activity. They'd probably even watch their ghastly MTV there. And think of all the students who would work there instead of spending time at home contemplating real-life situations, like why they have no work-study and can't find a job on campus.

Cheers to Alfred for keeping its sights set on the past, not the future. We have our priorities in order in preserving landmarks like the Steinheim and the Brick—well, the King Alfred statue anyway.

In preservation of the past,  
Gladdie Ator

To the editor:

The administration has finally pulled the short end of the last straw.

First they wouldn't tell us rape and crime statistics. Then they were clamp-

jawed with the names of the perpetrators in the recent racial incident involving the Delta fraternity.

Now, as if we students were not already drowning in this drought of information, they have pushed us too far over that thin line between tolerance and fury. Now, they will not even give us the time of day!

You heard me right. They would not even give us the time of day. A simple question, you say? Not to our administration! "Can't you find out yourself?" answered one administrator. "Do you expect us to tell you everything?"

We are sick and tired of their euphemisms and redundant excuses where they tell us why they won't tell us what they've said they won't tell us because they don't want us to know what they haven't told us. They're going to find themselves in a lot of hot water if they continue to walk on thin ice like this!

Dancing around our questions, they won't budge even for a minute. I'd like to cut off their heads, sit them on the table, and have them stare themselves in the face! I doubt they would like what they couldn't see.

I think we students should hold a sit-in down at Carnegie Hall and stand up to our administration for once. After all, isn't it our right to know what they say we've done even if we didn't do it?

Tired of the run-around,  
Gregg Myers

P.S. My apologies to Carl Sandburg.

## Bits of Pieces

**Seniors:** If you still haven't ordered your cap and gown, too bad. Wear a sheet.

**The Hamburger Day Committee** needs hamburgers! If you have a cow you're willing to donate, please contact the committee at the Campus Center. Wear a sheet.

**The Phantom of the Opera** would be appearing in Alfred on April 23-25 at 8 p.m., except that we can't fit it in the Performing Arts annex. Cost would have been \$10. Wear a sheet.

**The Study Abroad Program** is no longer accepting students into the program. In the past few years, students have proven to be such a disciplinary problem to diplomats abroad—aside from the fact that they don't speak anything but English—that we have been forced to discontinue the program. Wear a sheet.

**Students concerned for concerned students**, a new on-campus self-help group, will have its first meeting Sat., March 30 to sit around and talk about themselves since they can't get into any good parties. If you have any concerns, call x.5555. Wear a sheet.

**The Saxon Inn**, to make up for the slack in profits last season, will now offer hourly rates for those looking for a quickie in style. \$30/hr, date not included. Call 871-SAXY for reservations. Wear a sheet.

**Don't forget:** If you want to be hip to the hop and jive to the jam, you know what to do: wear a sheet.

## History Nots

### 5 years ago

A loud booming noise prompted a bomb scare which alarmed the Alfred campus and brought out the Alfred Fire Department as well as a Federal bomb unit. Upon further investigation, the cause of the boom was revealed to be Harder hall "settling in."

### 20 years ago

The University President embarked on a nationwide pro-life campaign, urging all married couples to have children. "If you don't have children now," he said, "AU will really be suffering in 20 years due to lack of enrollment."

### 35 years ago

Alfred students and residents lined the corner of Main Street to mourn the loss of four stop-signs. The signs were replaced with a modern electronic device and are currently in use at other streetcorners in Alfred.

### 45 years from now

The Steinheim still will not have been renovated.

# How can we deal with rising tuition costs?

Last month, AU President Edward G. Coll reported to the student senate about the tuition hikes for the academic year 1991-92.

Overall, tuition will be increased by 7.3 percent bringing the tuition cost to \$435,365,824,963,904.86. This is nothing compared to the rise in the costs of room and board. If you add all the fees together you will end up paying about the same price it took to liberate Kuwait.

In response to a question on the high increases in fees, Coll said "I know what it's like to be a woman because I am one." Ha ha! Just a little tasteless humor to prompt angry letters from President Coll.

He did however tell disappointed students that they should just simply borrow more money. "Don't worry about how much money you have to borrow," said Coll. "I don't. Borrow as much as you can. Sell body parts if you have to. Just make sure you pay on time!"

If things weren't bad enough already, Governor Mario Cuomo has proposed an \$89 million cut in TAP tu-

## Class of '95 or fewer...

AU's Admissions department has released enrollment figures for the fall semester and the numbers look "a little disappointing," according to Saya Prayer, Director of Admissions. "The fact that AU's class of 1995 will enter with only 90-100 students does not alarm us," Prayer said. "Enrollment is down nation wide. It's not just a problem at Alfred, honest!"

In a prepared statement Old King Cole said since enrollment figures appear to be a little below normal for the class of 1995, the administration has decided to close all freshmen residence halls next fall and to house the incoming freshmen in the little-used Saxon Inn.

"Since the Inn is always empty anyway," said Cole, "we decided to house the freshmen there and to close down those mortuaries on the North campus. This way we can print photographs of the Saxon Inn suites in our student-life brochures and lure more prospectives here."

"You know how good we are at making this place look great on paper," said Cole. Just look at all those photos of the Steinheim. We can also charge substantially more for housing in the Inn."

This statement came just days after Cole's announcement that tuition would be rising again next year. When asked how the university can justify a 74 percent increase, Cole said, "Somebody has got to pay for our statues!"

ition assistance. This proposal will most likely go to the state legislature on the basis that the legislators will pass a proposal giving themselves a pay increase.

By now I'm sure some of you are concerned on how you can plan to finance your AU education. After drinking a six pack of beer, I have come up with some pretty good ideas on how you can make your stay at AU easier on you and your wallet.

1. Transfer. I'm sure there are better places than Alfred that cost less.

2. Be a "New Jack". For those of you who have been in Alfred too long, a New Jack is a crack dealer. Some AU students will want to look for something that will make them not worry about the deep debt that they are in. Crack will give them that. Of course, it is illegal so forget about what I just said.

3. Start a rock band. For this you do not need an ounce of talent. Look at rock bands that are popular today: Nelson, Tesla, etc... Get a group of your friends together and first think of a good name like Four Guys Who Look Like Women (depending on how many band

## Exciting new courses to be offered for fall semester

by Anne Kelley

The nursing school is gone, the dance studio has been turned into a weight room, and enrollment is down. But never fear—there are still a wide variety of courses and majors available at AU and the selection is growing better everyday.

In an effort to increase campus diversity and attract more students to Alfred, the administration has decided to append the following courses to the Fall 1991-92 Registration Bulletin.

PE 105/ENG 201: Full Contact Poetry. 4 hours (2 hours lecture, 2 hours lab). This course requires students to write, read, and force others to listen to their own poetry. Lab involves instruction and practice in tackling, overpowering, and immobilizing.

There are no prerequisites, but a knowledge of the rules of football is helpful, as well as an understanding of rhyme, meter, and rhythm. The course also fulfills the Physical Education requirement.

Course instructor: Dr. Lester "The Hammer" Tillsworth.

FRU 101: Synchronized Migrant Fruit Picking. 4 hours. A semester abroad, half in an underdeveloped country and half in travel around the United States. The fundamentals of synchronicity in fruit picking, including coordinated stem-snapping and graceful ladder lifting. Theory of Border Police Evasion (BPE) and Green Card Forgery.

members there are).

Next write a few songs, then get some gigs at the local frats. Don't worry if you're not great, the people in the frat houses are so drunk they won't take notice.

4. Start a Savings and Loan. With prices going up, and assistance going down, banks are going to make a killing from loans. There is no reason that you can't get a piece of the action. Running an S&L is fairly simple: you borrow money, and then you loan it to someone else for a fee. You make money by borrowing it! Of course, you do have to worry about people who spend the borrowed money on beer.

5. Kidnap President Coll's wife. Ha ha! Only kidding. Just another tasteless joke.

Financing your education at Alfred University should not be a big concern for you. If you try some of the ideas that I have thought up in my drunken state, you might become lucky and strike it rich! If you're real lucky you'll be able to make enough money to pay for your tuition to AU.

## Politics around the nation

- Alfred students were so thrilled to have Dan Quayle visiting on campus last week that they organized a parade in his honor. People were seen carrying banners such as "Quayle in '92" and "He's our Danny Boy." Said one member of the parade, "Dan Quayle is our role model. As college students, we can really look up to him and learn from his wisdom."

- People are pissed off because college tuitions are going up all over the place. So what else is new.

- At least 5,000 students across the nation were arrested for being "politically incorrect" after President Bush's statement that "there is no real anti-war movement in the United States." Said a group of protesters in New York, "yeah, I guess we were wrong. After all, the war is over now."

**WEAR  
A  
SHEET!**

Required materials for course:  
Boots, Cow Markers (may be purchased at University Bookstore), and Cow Overturning and Ornamentation: A Brief Introduction, by Dr. Abednego Cownswagger III.

Course instructor: Dr. Abednego Cownswagger III.

COW 102: Emphasis on Cow Art and Cow-Tipping. Theory and history of cow capsizing and adornment; fundamentals and techniques of the above. Hands on practice.

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Apply now to assure your territory.  
Call Marion Barry for connections.

**The FIAT LAX is the annual lampoon edition of the FIAT LUX. If you are prone to bouts of nausea and/or offended easily, then please read this newspaper.**

## Professor's teaching methods get a little out of hand

by Gregg Myers

Most of Dr. Paul Strong's students know him for being laid back, surprisingly candid, and always ready with a flip-flop retort. "He really puts us at ease" said one student.

But recent allegations that Strong has been engaging in VAX-sex with his students has administration far from ease.

Few could find fault with Strong's friendly, personal approach to teaching until last week, when Computer Services conducted an audit of his VAX account and came up with some disturbing results.

"A search of Strong's memory un-

set an example...and for the last time, the name's Grontkowski, not Polaski!"

Strong's colleagues were abhorred and expressed their strong condemnation whenever they were able to catch their breath.

"I've known Paul for years," said fellow English professor Carol 'CB' Burdick. "I am shocked with disbelief."

"Even I was made to blush," said Dr. Ben Howard, an old friend of Strong's. "The language was harsh and sophomoric. It had no poetic value whatsoever."

Here is an example taken from a recent entry sent by a senior in the Honors program:

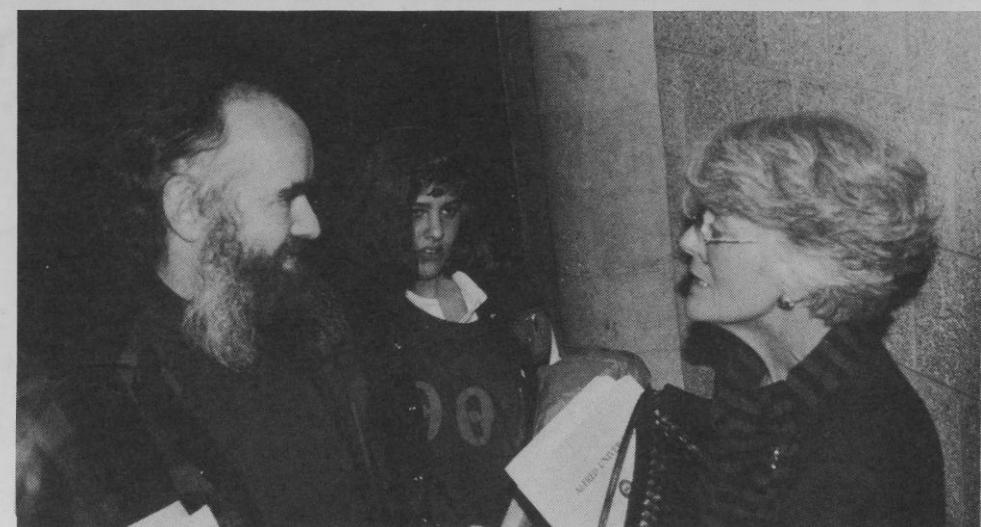
"Hi Dockie-poo!  
Here's my dirty ditty for you today: What is the first thing a sorority sister does in the morning? Go home! Why is she different than a bowling ball? Because you can only fit three fingers in a bowling ball! Ha!..."

Strong had little to say in his defense and readily admitted to actively requesting the depraved dialogue with his students. "I don't see what the big fuss is for. It's just a few [hundred] jokes—you act as if I ended a sentence with a preposition or something really horrible like that."

The administration has been silent with despair. "Strong is one of the top professors at this university," said Don King, vice-president for student affairs. "I hate to lose him, but we can't just let teachers go around having a sense of humor and acting like ordinary people."

"What kind of impression will that make on the parents?" asked President Edward Coll, Jr. rhetorically. "That teachers are free to just say or write whatever they please? AU cannot afford to give such rights to our students, let alone the faculty!"

Administration vowed to make a quick, decisive response sometime within the next three years.



**A match made in Washington? Former VP candidate Geraldine Ferraro pleads with Professor Dave Lindorff for a date as a disgusted Theta sister looks on.**

## Indian burial ground discovered under Saxon Inn

It has been recently discovered that the Saxon Inn has been built upon an ancient Indian burial ground. The theory had been verified last week when Khe Wah-No Tax, one of the esteemed speakers at the American Indian Seminars, was staying at the Saxon Inn. He looked at where the place was situated, raised up his hands and exclaimed "Holy Sh—t! You guys are in trouble!"

No Tax's remark was not the first sign that the place was haunted. Since the beginning, there were signs that the plot of land used for construction was haunted by ancient spirits.

"We faced many problems when we started building," remarked one construction worker who spent time working on the Saxon Inn. "We couldn't work most of the time because of the weather. But a lot of students told us that the bad weather was normal at Alfred."

"When we did work, the machinery would stop all of a sudden and there would be this low moaning sound coming from all around. The foreman said it was nothing so we continued working. One time, the Port-O-John started spitting up mud and lava and was quacking something horrible! The administration just

bought us a new one."

While digging a basement, the workers found many priceless Indian objects, such as clothes and arrowheads. According to sources, there was also an ancient parchment written in Seneca. When translated by linguists, the parchment read :

"If there is ever a University built in these parts and the greedy administration decides to build a structure used for the housing of celebrities and other pompous fools, a great danger will befall upon you!"

All of the evidence was handed to President Old King Coll, who decided to continue with the construction of the Inn anyway.

"I had to continue building," said President Coll, "how else was I supposed to get seventy five dollars from the students?"

But, like all things on campus, the incident was soon forgotten.

Once the Saxon Inn was finished, problems became more evident. The walls would shake, fires would start spontaneously in the fire places and there would be strange Indian chanting in the halls late at night. Coll dismissed all of these problems to "technical problems." "You can expect to have problems in a new house," Coll said.

covered little of academic merit," said system manager Jim Walker—"but scores of backlogged dirty jokes instead."

According to Walker, the bulk of Strong's collection of perversion consisted of lewd references to various acts of sexual indulgence and to the genitalia of both sexes.

"He hinted that we might get extra credit if they were really gross," said Strong's star pupil, Hugh Musbekiden.

"Strong was known to favor students who sent him stuff a lot. He made frequent invitations to get together after class for private instruction," said junior Sue Dascum. "Occasionally he'd even slip in a little joke of his own."

Copies of the collection were circulated at a recent meeting of liberal arts faculty. "We need to talk openly about these matters," said Dean Christine Grontkowski, who presided over the meeting. "The students need to see us

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joggers used!

This coupon good for 50% off any extremity.  
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*The best place to go for entertainment in Alfred is...*

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## If U R Illiterate, We Can Help!

Have you ever...  
—entered the wrong public restroom?  
—in a restaurant, ordered a shoe with cheese on it?  
—declared things on your 1040 for which loopholes exist?  
Do you use the same calendar every year?

Write to the Dan Quale Honorary Learn-to-Read-301-Useful-Words Correspondence School for the Rich (it's in the book). Or call (202) 456-1414 (ask for George).

## AU cockfighting team 'spears' the competition

by James Taylor

Once again the young cocks have brought home the first place trophy from the annual Division III collegiate cock-fighting tournament held in an old abandoned warehouse in New York City. These roosters gave it their all while suffering several severe slashes and taking a few spurs to the throat, a tactic ruled illegal by the cockfighting committee.

First place finishers included razor-beak, who slaughtered his opponent in 12 seconds flat (look out Mike Tyson). Also taking first was Kunga the Cock, a recruit from the jungle of Brazil. Kunga used a beautiful spinning hoop kick to the head, dropping his rival quickly. Of course, there were no second or third place finishers.

Quite a few student supporters

turned out for the exciting event to root on their favorites, while padding their own wallets. We all know that gambling is illegal, but these students saw it as a sure investment and a way to offset the increase in tuition rates. Besides, the N.C.A.A. didn't see anything wrong with making a little money off a few vicious cocks!

Nevertheless, let's give those determined fighters a hand for their superb performances. On second thought, I would just give them a nod of the head for a job well done, otherwise you might lose a finger to those shiny razor blades and spurs nicely fitted to their ankles. Do roosters have ankles? I'm not sure, but I'm not going to find out.

Oh, by the way, it was rumoured that Ball State University had the smallest cocks in the tournament!

## He just can't get enough of pledging

by Dick Tracy

Meet Robby Blitz, one of the typically blonde haired, six foot tall, eight year super senior at AU. There isn't much difference from this average man from any other ceramic engineer at Alfred, except that Robby suffers from a rare disease called Fraternitis. Fraternitis, the constant compulsion to pledge a fraternity or sorority, is more of an addiction than a disease. It has the same withdrawal symptoms, plus a few additional ones that would horrify any person of the Greek community.

Blitz first realized that he was suffering from Fraternitis after he finished pledging his first Fraternity Delta Sig.

"After I was brothered," said Blitz, "I looked at my certificate and said to my pledge mates 'This is it?' The pledging part was so challenging and fun. After I was brothered, life felt meaningless to me."

According to Blitz, there was nothing in the brotherhood that matched the high of being a pledge—the first signal of Fraternitis.

It was finally evident that Blitz was suffering from Fraternitis when, unknown to all, he began pledging other fraternities all over campus. "It was great!" claims Blitz. "I used an assumed name at Chi Lambda Chi and they took me in. The excitement was back! I was living again! They didn't care who I was, Chi Lambda was desperate for pledges."

Steve Budweiser, Blitz's roommate at Delta Sig, had his suspicions of Blitz's addiction.

"He would get phone calls in the middle of the night and then leave the house," Budweiser said. "When we asked him what he was doing, he told us he was going studying. At that moment, we knew something was wrong." Delta Sig found out that Blitz was pledging Chi Lambda quite mistakenly. The pledges were told to find a keg for the evenings party, so they decided to take one from the garage of Delta Sig. "I was caught in a dilemma," Blitz said, "I didn't know whether I should side with the frat I was pledging or the frat I was a brother of." Leaving an anonymous tip about the theft to his brothers at Delta Sigma, proceeded to steal the keg with his pledge class. The pledge class was caught and brutally punished, being forced to clean and polish the garage with their own spit.

Blitz's dilemma was known to the entire Greek community. His disease has

caused much controversy over the last few years. "It was a real bummer," said Cliff Shlitz, president of Chi Lambda. "This disease has affected the entire Greek community. How can you expect to steal from other fraternities when there might be a pledge that belongs to the targeted frat?"

As of press time, Blitz has been thrown out of both Delta Sig and Chi Lambda. He plans to pledge both frats again next year. However, Blitz has successfully pledged fourteen other Fraternities across the country and three sororities.

"I had to pledge the sororities," said Blitz. "I became a brother at all the other fraternities and I couldn't stop myself from pledging again. Every fiber in my body forced me to pledge again."

Donning a wig and a pair of fake breasts, Blitz pledged Sigma Epsilon Chi. His true self wasn't discovered until his big brother from Delta Sig tried to get him into bed.

"It was so embarrassing. He put his hand up my skirt. He looked shocked for a moment. Then he just stood up and walked away without saying a word."

Since the beginning of the year, there has been twenty-three cases of Fraternitis, enough to catch the attention of the schools administration. Many schools are sponsoring a new treatment for fraternitis, developed by Professor Boris Kauffman.

Over the years, Kauffman has seen many horror stories.

"There was another incident where a kid pledged two fraternities at once," Kauffman said. "During Greek week, a fight broke out between the two pledge classes. The poor kid didn't know what to do, so he beat himself up."

Kauffman's treatment program, called operation G.D.I (Greek Desensitization of Individuals) is progressing slowly.

"The withdrawal symptoms of Fraternitis are very harsh." Said Kauffman, "If you stop pledging for a week, you start to see things more clearly. Beer doesn't seem as pleasurable anymore and you start to get better taste in women. These symptoms make any fraternity brother shudder in fear."

These first withdrawal symptoms are followed by bad taste in clothing, the introduction of clearer speech in speaking, and a larger vocabulary.

Until a cure is finally found, people like Blitz will continue to pledge different fraternities until the pledging and

## Varsity croquet: it's no picnic

by Arvind Purohit

Spring, 1991, will see a new sport on the fields of Alfred. The sport is croquet, and it is taking the university by storm. There will be a varsity team coached by Arvind Purohit.

"We've finished tryouts and we really have a strong roster," said Purohit. "Plus, we have Will to help out. He's got the wickets." Mr. Purohit was speaking of 1990 Alfred graduate William Simon, who has dedicated his weekends to being the assistant coach.

"Croquet is one of the world's finest sports," said Simon. "Everyone can join in. I'll bet it will be in the Olympics soon! The team is strong. WE can beat any of those \*%\$@ at the other schools. Here, croquet is a way of life."

The team, made up of freshman Justin Graham, Brian Sheller, Jim Macpherson, Marc Kolonoski and transfer students Sondy Youdelmen and Sibyl Edwards, proved Simon's statement by trouncing Buffalo West and Auburn in pre-season scrimmage. "Those other

teams have absolutely nothing. We are the kings of Allegheny croquet!" exclaimed manager Christian Mitchell.

The team began extensive daily workouts in early March. These included intra-squad shirt vs skins scrimmages, grueling 3 hour drill sessions consisting of mallet handling, shot accuracy and ball spin techniques, and daily 10 mile runs.

"We'll have to work hard—this is no picnic. If we want to be champs, we won't be satisfied until we've got the trophy in our hands. Then we can take naps go to the beach, maybe have a barbecue at Will's, who knows," stated Mr. Purohit.

The team's first home game is April 27 on the strip of grass next to the tennis courts. Students are encouraged to show their support by coming down to the field. "Bring down your beach chairs, get a tan, have a party, beat the other team with the mallets, whatever! We expect big crowds, so get there as early as you can," said Simon.

start to deteriorate.

"I love pledging," Blitz says, "I can't live without it!"

Pray for them.

## The Saddam Hussein Agony Line: 1-900-REVENGE

Hear your favorite Middle-Eastern Dictator scream and writhe in agony to your wildest fantasies.

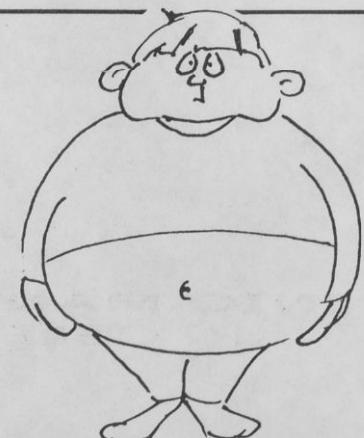
\$5.00 for the first minute, \$2.00 for each additional minute.

**Feeling out of shape?**

**Sick of that cauliflower-like cellulite on your thighs?**

**Want to get up and exercise, but you're too heavy to stand?**

**The Alfred Lipo-Suction Clinic can help you**



Our experienced professional physicians will literally suck the layer of fat out from under your skin, using a revolutionary new method developed in Botswana.

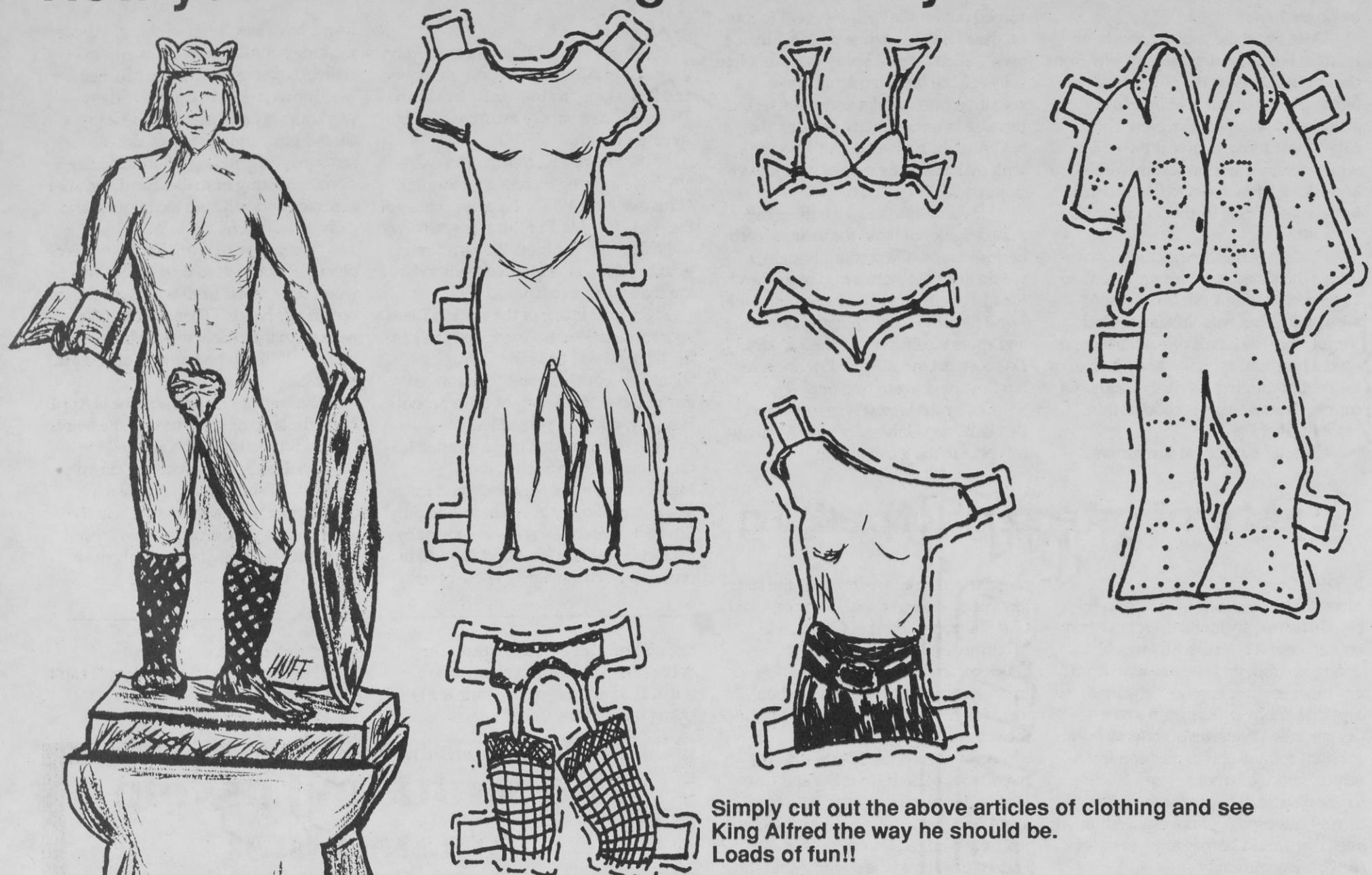
**SAVE \$25.99**

on each suck with this coupon

**Alfred Lipo-Suction Clinic**

limit 12 sucks per person

# Offended by King Alfred's skimpy attire? Now you can dress King Al the way YOU want to!



Simply cut out the above articles of clothing and see  
King Alfred the way he should be.  
Loads of fun!!

PLEASE TEAR THIS PAGE  
INTO MANY SMALL PIECES AND TOSS HIGH INTO THE AIR  
IN CELEBRATION OF ABSOLUTELY NOTHING AT ALL.



BEER.  
NEED WE SAY MORE.

**Announcing...**

# The winners of the Fiat Lax's first annual building contest!

**Ugliest building (tie for first)...**



**The Music Annex**

**Most dangerous building...**



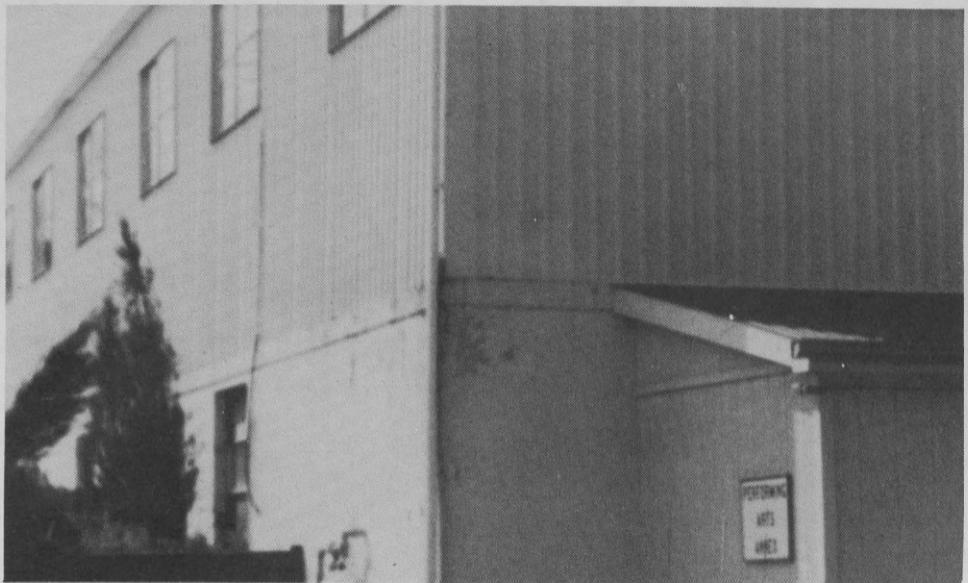
**The Brick**

**Most neglected buliding...**



**The Steinheim**

**Building Students would like to see most...**



**The Performing Arts Annex**

**Building whose architect had the sickest mind...**



**Harder Hall**

**Most useless building...**



**The Saxon Inn**

**Building with the most multiple personalities...**



**South Hall**

**The new Campus Center**

# Alfred University Application and Entrance Exam

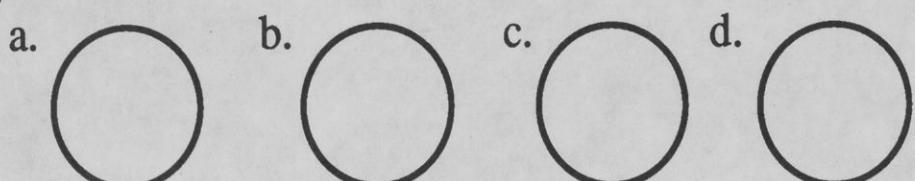
1. Will you be applying for financial aid?      YES    NO  
(If YES, go to question number 6.)

2. Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone \_\_\_\_\_

## Exam

1. If a plane left San Francisco at 4:00 pm for New York, and had 3 hours worth of gas, and was travelling at 620 mph, how large of a tax-free donation would your parents give to the University?

2. Which one of these is a circle?



3. Where the hell is Alfred?

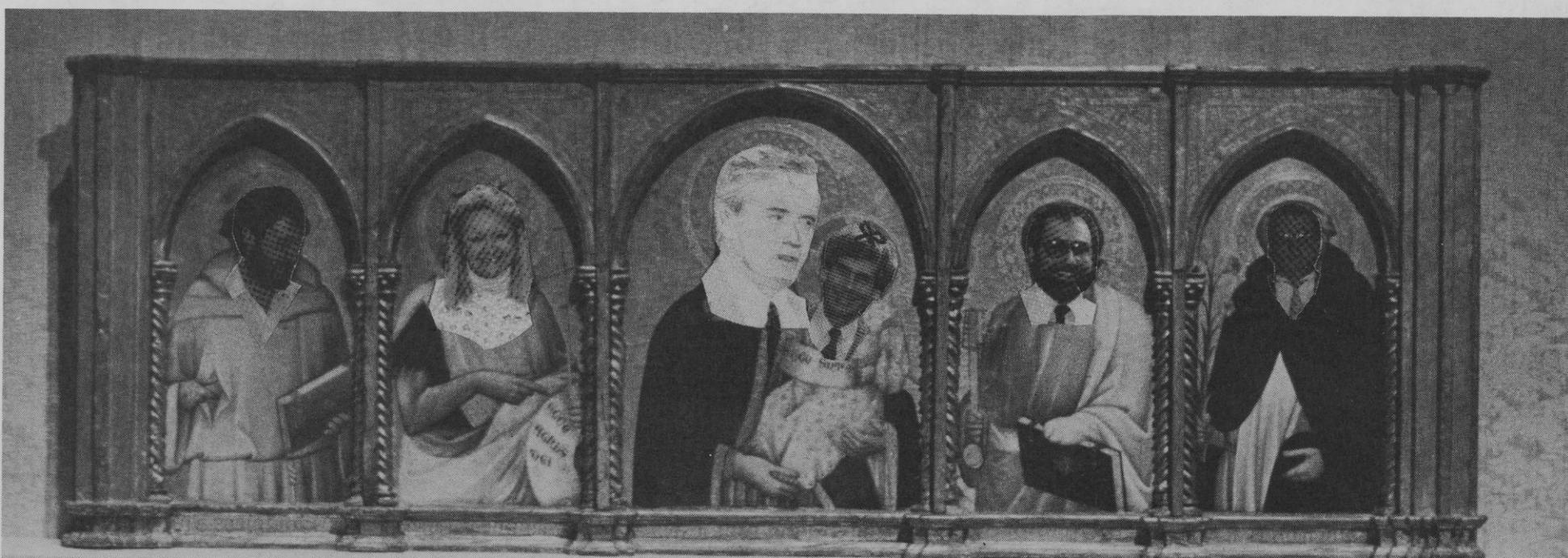
4. Do you feel electricity is a necessity in your life?

5. Do you like MTV? Can you live without it?

6. Do you really want to go to Alfred?

7. I swear that I answered each question honestly to the best of my ability.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_



Soon to be hung in the Saxon Inn living room, "Les Tetes d'Eclat," an original by Francois de l'Absurd, was recently commissioned by President Coll for 49¢.