



THE AU POST

THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF ALFRED UNIVERSITY, NOT

U2 to perform at AU



Caption, caption, caption. Everybody likes a nice caption with their photo. Well, I don't! I'm sick of writing these damn captions. Especially when they are this long. So, if you'll excuse me I just won't write a caption and you'll have to live with it!

Once upon a time, a long time ago there was a story that was supposed to go here.

Like I'm really going to tell you my real name
 We at THE AU POST were supposed to have an article to go in this space. Well, as you can plainly see it is not here. So, I'll fill the space with crap and you'll read it.
 I'm sitting here alone writing this because I don't feel like waiting to see if the story will be in. Also, if I do this without the copy editors knowing they won't tell me just how much it really sucks.
 But alas I digress, which is something I will be doing a lot of because I have eight inches of space to fill and nothing to say.
 Anyway, if you expect this story to have any point at all, I recommend you move on.
 Where was I? Oh yeah, I was sitting here late at night eating goat cheese trying to fill eight inches. I'm referring to the length of this crap I'm writing, get your mind off the gutter! Anyway, I was eating goat cheese and drinking a bit of Vodka, you know to take the edge from

Continued on Pg 4

UFO's sighting since King Alf's erection

by Lance Meyer
 Famed Parapsychologist Mortimer T. Hairley has announced his findings that Alfred University is a hotbed of supernatural activity. According to Hairley, he began to suspect paranormal activity when King Alfred was erected.
 It seems that the phallic lights that surround King Alfred are reminiscent of landing lights used to guide UFOs to land in the lower Burbank area. Hairley staked out the area and, sure enough, three days later he spotted a UFO landing on top of King Alfred. This sighting explains a lot of things, such as the constant watch AU security kept on the sight most of last semester.
 "The landing was absolutely astounding," Hairley stated. "A light green 1978 Dodge Omni descended from the sky and gracefully balanced on King Alfred's crown. Then a horde of Collgates exited, dressed up as Frat brothers, and proceeded to rampage the entire town."

Apparently Collgates are intergalactic hoodlums who have recently taken over Alfred University. When Don King and Matt Dubai found out about the conspir-

Continued on Pg 4

by Chad Bowman

Since they exploded out of Ireland more than ten years ago, U2 has become one of the world's top drawing bands. Through six albums, two live releases and one double album, U2 has remained on the cutting edge of rock and roll.

The band has won critical acclaim as well. In 1987 the band won a Grammy award for best album for their Joshua Tree.

U2 is currently touring the world in support of their latest album, Achtung Baby.

And they are coming to Alfred.

Bob Miller, assistant dean for student activities, announced yesterday at a live press conference that AU had landed the band for two shows in late April. The band REM will open for U2 at both shows. REM is doing a belated tour for its Out of Time release.

"We're proud to be able to bring in big names for the Alfred metropolitan area," said Miller.

Student response seems to be favorable. Of three students interviewed, two said that they planned to attend one of the two shows, although neither of them were aware that U2 had released a new album.

"We don't get MTV, man, and I can't pick up 98 PXY from my room," explained one student.

The band will play in a converted Merrill Field, according to SAB president Lay Zbutte. Estimated capacity is 80,000 people.

"We're concerned about the astroturf, but the university will do everything within its power to accommodate the performance," said AU president Edmond G. Cole, Jr. "Cathy and I are so looking forward to it."

Lead singer Boho seems as enthusiastic about playing here. He called the newspaper office to make sure that his concert would get coverage. He told the paper, "I hope to do three sets... I'm so thrilled to finally come to the Southern Tier."

Irish guitarist, "Edge," added, "I've always wanted to play in a town named after an English guy."

Miller expressed confidence in AU when he was asked about security by CMM field journalist Peter Are—Not. "We have a crack student security force here at AU which can easily handle this concert."

When asked how AU managed to land a band in such high demand, Miller said modestly, "All we had to do was outbid UCLA and Michigan University."

Tickets will cost \$115 for an astroturf ticket and \$95 for bleacher seats. Tickets go on sale today in the campus center.

Copie ditorszw in rampaegaw

By Jenyfir Tine and Way, Richard's son
 Three AU students are n costoady after a late-nite killing spree that left three dead and one emotionally disturbed.

Sophomore Jay Richardson, junior Eric Jung, and sophomoor Jennifer Stein are awaiting a rainment in the county detension facilities in Belmont after beeing linct to the brutall murders of Joan Markwelle, Ryan Blitz, and Andrew Roman three Fiat Lux staff memebers.

Chad Bowman, executive editor of the Fiat Lux, was found drooling and huddled in a corner of the Fiat Lux office. Apparently a witness to the crime, Bowman has made no comment other than, "Does ANYBODY have a cigarette?"

Richardson, Jung, and Stein make up them entire copy editing staff of the same publication.

The bloodbath was discovered by Thommas "Scoop" Tracy, managing editor of the Fiat Lux. After notifying AU Security, Tracy tracked the perpetrators to the Kanakadea Yearbook Office, where they had barrickaded themselves behind a wall of dictionaries and Associated Press Stylebooks.

After a nine hour stand-off, the three gave them selves upp into the custody of Campus Security. The ALfred Police force was late arrivinh on the scene because they had trouble finding their

Continued on Pg 4

INSIDE...

• Op-Ed

Chah right! Monkeys will fly out of my butt.
 Page 69

• Obits and bits and bits...

The day the music died
 Page 69

• Features

Strange happenings since King Alf's erection
 Page 69

I propose a new holiday

by Chad Bowman

I think that April Fool's Day should be made into a national holiday.

For those of you out there scoffing at that idea, I have only one thing to say. Stop it. This is my column and I can say whatever I want. Besides, if you get really mad, you can write a letter to the editor. I'll print it.

Anyway, back to the topic at hand. April Fool's Day.

I mean, we have holidays for everything else. Why not have a holiday for the most important thing of all—perspective? We all take ourselves way too seriously too much of the time.

I enjoyed doing this issue so much. Okay, it was nice to be able to write whatever I wanted to and make up facts. But it was also kind of fun.

Imagine if every group on campus did

something like that. The whole senate executive board would show up to their meeting in clown costumes and cut everyone's budget for a day. WALF would play songs backwards. SAB would book Barry Manilow. The Forest People would go on a mall hike. The Kanakadea would put the wrong year on all of the yearbooks.

Maybe the faculty and university would get in on the action. Mandatory Blues Brothers and Monty Python showings in every class. Stop giving parking tickets for a day. What the hell, renovate the Steinheim on a lark!

And what if this kind of attitude spread? Have people throw cream pies instead of grenades at each other for a while. Convince Saddam and Khadaffi to cut it out for 24 hours. Cut one day of defense spending and feed the homeless. Put David Duke and all of the other racists, bigots and homophobes in a park and make them actually meet and talk to those they blindly hate.

Hey, maybe this could catch on and we'd have a much better world once people stopped taking themselves so seriously and actually looked around at the rest of the world.

You're right. It could never happen. But hey, no reason that I can't dream for a day, right?

After all, this is my column.



History Notes

4.5 billion years ago...

The Earth cooled, but the spot where Alfred was built cooled a lot more than the rest.

400 years ago...

Chief Squatting Dog called a curse down on the area that would continuously draw greedy self-centered chiefs who cared nothing for the young students of the tribe.

100 years ago...

Alfred was the sight of a massive supernatural battle between the forces of good and evil.

50 years ago...

The Germans bombed Alfred Harbor.

15 years ago...

Elvis Presley was seen going into the president's house. He hasn't been seen since.

1 1/2 years ago...

King Alfred rolled over in his grave.

2 days from today...

An angry, suitcase bearing, three piece suit wearing mob will break into the FIAT LUX's office and gun down all the members of the staff that worked on this issue.

5 years from now...

Steinheim will be bought from AU and transformed into a sausage making factory.

10 years from now...

The entire staff of the Fiat are accidentally shot while covering a protest against the new rule that all students must do all their shopping at Roger's Campus Center.

20 years from now...

WALF will run smoothly, NOT!

40 years from now...

Due to severe budget cutbacks the statue of King Alfred will be sold for scrap metal by the Business and Finance office.

50 years from now...

Having no-one left to give the pink slip to, Fast Eddie will give himself the walking papers. "Force of habit," he will explain.

100 years from now...

The FIAT LUX will have no typos, press releases, bad layout, pending lawsuits, or articles about people leaving AU, NOT!

1 million years from now...

Future administrations will admit that maybe the Saxon Inn was not such a hot idea, NOT!

1 billion years from now...

All the trash you threw away today will finally degrade.

3.5 billion years from now...

Steinheim will be the only standing building on this campus.

When hell freezes over...

There will be sufficient student parking on campus.



Recently the students of Alfred have been offered the option of contacting me through the vax. I have extended my services to the student body by reaching out through this advice column in the paper. The immediate response was very pleasing. For this issue I have selected to answer a letter about basic problems that I am told most college students have. Remember, you can always ask Dear Dick.

Dear Dick,

I am interested in this girl and I'm not sure how to impress her. I knew that I could come to you for all of the answers, as I am told that you are a pretty suave guy. I see her quite often, but I am not sure that I make an impression on her. I need to get the right image. I need to develop the presence and character that I find necessary.

It is now, in this hour of desperation that I come to you, the only one who can set my personal life straight.

*Yours Very Truly,
Pocos J. Craty*

Dear Pocos,

I am very glad that you brought this very serious matter to my attention. In most cases, I would very simply have my secretary send you a memo and an autographed black and white glossy picture of yours truly. However, I like you Pocos, and I can sense the urgency in your letter.

You say you want to leave an impression with this filly you so desperately seek. Well, Pocos, there are many things that a young man in your position can do to leave a picture in

this girl's mind.

Pocos, I am going to tell you to invest in a tube of Hair Gel. It is available at most of the stores on Main Street. Do your do up right, pal, because with the right hair, success can be yours. I should know, I work with some of the most successful people in my business! Good Luck, Sport.

*Oh-so-Sincerely,
Dick*

Dear Dick:

I am a neglected building on the South side of campus. I was once very beautiful, and even the symbol of the university, but now I am pretty much ignored. Please, help me in this my hour of need.

*Desperately,
Steinheim*

Dear Steinheim:

Beat it bud!

*Oh-so Sincerely,
Dick*

Dear Dick:

I am a young impressionable freshman that got involved in an unusual situation. I had a taste of alcohol for the first time at

AU and found that when intoxicated I do all kinds of crazy things with people I do not even know. This worries me a great deal because I don't want to be anti-social (giving up alcohol), but I don't want to do all kinds of crazy things with strangers.

*Sincerely,
Lost*

Dear Lost:

This is a very delicate matter. Why don't you come up to my place and we'll discuss it over dinner and wine?

*Oh-so Sincerely
Dick*

Dear Dick:

I am worried about getting trenchfoot from all the puddles and slush we have to walk around in AU. My grandfather caught trenchfoot in WWII. It was pretty nasty.

*Sincerely,
Worried*

Dear worried:

Get yourself a good pair of rubbers. They'll protect you against disease. Trust me, I have been in your shoes.

*Oh-so Sincerely,
Dick*

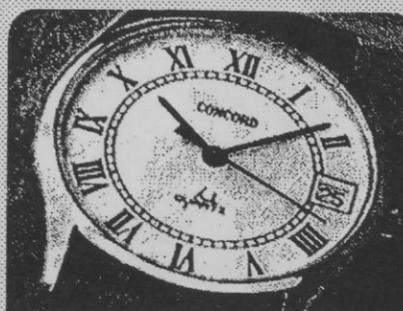
THE AU POST

The Bowman Beast, Executing Dictator "The Pooper Scooper" Tracy, Goat Herder Samsara Birk, Desk Dancer Jav (need we say more), Christ Wanna Be Christa Nuked, Blonde (need we say more) Jenifer Stein, Miss Cleavage Runner-Up Karla Velasquez, Senate Ripper-Upper Jay "Bubba" Richardson, Staff Sasquatch Lance Meyer, Staff Swashbuckler Dave "Spectre" Holmes, Staff Mongolian Sharon Hoover, Mighty Overseer

'Hi! My name is Chad. What is yours?'
'Between knowledge and ignorance lies Scoop'
'Jav, you suck!'
'I really don't, though.'
'Just 'cause I'm blonde, it don't mean I'm psycho.'
'Hi little boy! Want some candy?'
'Excuse me, Honey!'
'What is the sound of furry hands clapping?'
'Everybody knows I don't talk.'
'If my name was Baltazar, I would change it.'
'Someone go bring Chad to class'

Editorial Polity: THE AU POST welcomes feedback from its readers, unless you plan on criticizing us. In which case you can stuff it, bud! Letters to the Bowman Beast or Dear Dick become our property. You are too stupid to know how to reap a profit from them anyway. THE AU POST supports sensationalization of news. After all, that's where the money is at! The opinions expressed in op-ed articles do not necessarily reflect the opinions of this newspaper, but if we don't like we don't run you. THE AU POST is printed by Full Moon Publishing Company.

Deadlines



On time would be a nice change!

Bubba and Hass speak their minds

by James J 'Bubba' Richardson and David P. 'Hass' Holmes

Now look, the way that we see it, there are some problems with this here little University. Not that it's a bad little place or anything like that, but there are just a few changes that all of us non-locals would like to see done.

The first few changes we'd all like to see are in those dorm things. We spent a night in one of those little cells, and the first thing we noticed missing was a spittoon. Now, we don't need anything fancy-schmancy like silver, just a little ol' thing for our spit.

Another thing wrong with the system here is that the rooms are, well, bare nekkid as far as decor goes. I did not see even one deer or moose head hung up. Also, there was no place for me to hang mah gun. I was not happy with the situation.

Finally, this here no-pet rule is missing

an important corollary. Ya see, they don't allow ya to have no coon-dogs in the rooms. Coon dogs are not pets. They are necessities.

While we were in our room, we turned on the radio to see if we could catch a Hank William's tune. What we heard shocked and appalled us. WALF should change to an all country and bluegrass format immediately.

Socially, this campus has it's problems as well. While we were here, we did not see one advertisement for a pig roast or a mother-son mixer. No how are we supposed to have social lives?

There are all kinds of problems with parking here, as well. We got us a ticket from one of those uppity little security fellas 'cos our truck didn't fit in to those little spaces that we were given to us.

During our time here, we spent some time in the thriving metropolis around

Main Street. While we were blown away by the selection presented to us by area businesses, we would have liked to see a vending machine for chaw. Also, the University Bookstore did not sell those nifty little wallets with the chains on them.

One thing we did notice on our way to Main Street was that the walkways were too darn narrow for us to drive our tractors down. How can anyone be expected to make it to class on time?

The only major problem we saw with this here little place were all the pinko-communist-deviants walking around. By God I could've shot that fella who pinched my butt and called me sailor...

All in all, we enjoyed our visit to your fine little university. We plan on returning with our wife-mother-sister-daughters to enjoy the homecoming escapades.

World Notes

by Chad Bowman

The new AU strategic plan calls for the sequential phasing out of all academic curriculum.

By the year 1996 AU will be an entirely extra-curricular based university.

The plan was met with enthusiasm by most students and faculty.

"It'll be a lot easier to train athletes without having to worry about grades and class schedules," said Coach Hanz Franz.

Faculty members agreed. "I'll have much more time for my research," said a professor who asked to remain nameless.

Assistant dean for student activities Robert Mailer seems excited as well.

"It's so hard for our student leaders to make the type of commitment to Greek leadership, senate, and other leadership positions here at AU while carrying an academic load."

The university cited low attendance rates and the possibility of better looking resumes as justification for the change.

The AU financial aid system has been revised to more accurately reflect student ability to pay tuition.

New forms will be half of one page long and ask questions like, "How many compact disks do you own," "What kind of wardrobe do you have" and "Do you drive a beat-up Chevy hand-me-down?"

The director of financial aid stated, "That old form was so confusing, with all the numbers and dollars and stuff. And to be honest, we had as tough a time understanding it as you. This way is much better, and simpler, too."

Has-Sis Toy Company announced recently that it planned to introduce a new line of action figure toys this summer, the King Alfred series.

The toys will include King Alfred as well as little Saxon warriors. Each figure will come with a sword and a book, as well as an endorsement on the back of the package by President Coll. A mock Steinheim Castle is planned for release soon.

Letters to the Bowman Beast

To the editor:

In light of all of the criticism that the Fiat Lux and its staff has had to endure recently, I thought it would be appropriate to express my satisfaction with the publication and its originator.

While some of the opinions may not be to my liking, or to the liking of many readers, the way in which they are presented is professional and thought provoking.

While the journalistic integrity of the paper is suspect, Tom Tracy is so darn cute you just don't seem to

notice.

I always look forward to each issue of the Fiat Lux. It's great. I love it. It's much better than Cats. I'm going to read it again and again.

Ann E. Body
faithful reader

To the editor:

I am writing to express my disappointment at what I believe to be a serious lack of mirth on this campus. Life here is so devoid of any kind of amusement that I despair of anyone

having a sense of humor. The worst culprits are the staff of the Fiat Lux.

You guys are so lacking in imagination that I have doubts as to whether or not you even belong to the human race. Your paper is so deficient in humanity that it appears to have been produced by a bunch of robots.

In the future, could you please try to bring a little levity to this dreary wasteland we call Alfred? I'm sure it would be greatly appreciated by the entire population.

I. M. A. Knowing

Classified

Need extra money? Lonely local businessman seeking warm and friendly companionship. Must have own turkey baster.

Wanted light automatic weaponry, any caliber. Contact Phil through the AU Post.

Free Lance Meyer!! Send postcards to the American Embassy, Tehran.

Wanted: woman willing to bring produce and poultry to bed. call 871-2192, ask for Julio.

Beandip Lives

ET phone home! Your mother has been trying to get in touch with you for weeks.

Competent audio engineer needed. Must be able to tell left from right and have own toolbox. Please leave message at 871-2200.

Wanted: Winning sports team- any season, any sport. Contact Henry Ford, Director of Athletics, AU.

For Sale: Turkey basters. Bring out your deepest most passionate desires.

Lost: one herd of sheep, last seen in the vicinity of stop light in Alfred.

Ugh. Contact Jason at ex. 871-3258.

For sale: Hari Kari dagger. Like new- only used once!

Phil and Jay's Escort Service And Cutlery Shoppe, where the motto is: "It slices, it dices, it gets you home safely!"

Lost dog: Pit Bull/Chihuahua mixed breed. Likes children, prefers tacos. Answers to: "Meat! I've got fresh meat!"

Lonely Mongolian looking for amazing woman with long brown hair, about 5'6", blue eyes and warm personality. Must be able to tie-dye and teach me how to fold shirts. Send replies to the Mongolian embassy.

Wanted: It All.

The Alfred Chapter of the Hell's Angel's will be holding their annual elections next week. If you would like to replace our retiring president, Mike McDonough, please come. All are invited. Come as you are (ie in leather.)

For sale: five New Kids On The Block CD's. I won't give my name (are you kidding?) Call 871-3849 — no questions asked.

Please return my red devils costume. Leave it by King Alfred's Statue where it was taken from, no questions asked.

Looking for attractive woman willing to dress up like Elvis and sing "Heartbreak Hotel." Sideburns optional, but preferred. Contact Bubba through the AU Post.

Lost: One arcade style video game. Last seen in The Alfred Sub and Pizza Shop. Answers to the name of "Hard Drivin."

Wanted: Staff Writers for the AU Post. No writing, grammar, or spelling experience required.

Wanted: Sensitive man, not above carrying heavy boxes and parallel parking. Must like walks in the park and can't be afraid to cry. Contact through Fiat.

Sensitive man looking for partner who likes big trucks with studded tires. Harmonica playing a definite plus but not required.

Lost: One spotted leopard sheet. Last seen around 3am Valentine's Day on King Alfred. REWARD.

I'm a 5'6", 900 pound hunk of burning love. I have a dark bronze complexion. I am admired by all (you might even say that I am up on a pedestal.) Into reading, swordsmanship, parachuting, pumpkins, and wearing skirts. reply to Alfie, C/O AU Post.

Wanted: Two quiet, malleable freshman females to share a suite with four strong-

willed, but pleasant upper-classwomen. Call #3190.

MEN WANTED as professional cleaning crew. Willing and able; no French maid uniforms. Must be available for spring cleaning. Contact through AU Post.

The Gosh Darned Independent Satan's Hell-Bunnies social club announces its first annual membership drive. All interested parties should meet in front of King Alfred wearing bunny ears.

Wanted: Tall, attractive man with the eyes of a poet, and who isn't afraid to wrestle with lions for fun and profit.

Lost: virginity. Last seen in Openhym vax room. Reward for its return. See EGC jr

Wanted: a compassionate and punchy little man, willing to find adventure with me, rat like features a must, preferably named "Moriarty". Contact through the Campus Center.

SPUNK (Short People's Union for Nefarious Kleptomaniacs) will be cancelling it's award ceremony for this week. They ask that whoever stole the trophies return them.

APE (Anonymous Paranoids Enclave) has been forced to cancel their meeting this week. No one is willing to disclose their meeting place.

Lost: My Marbles. If found.....keep them.

Wanted: Milk...my cheerios just aren't the same. I WANT some milk but the gosh darned milk-man never came.

Wanted: MTV or some other form of entertainment. Rise up and revolt (as if Alfred weren't revolting enough already.)

Lost: Shaven chicken.

Found: Some funky looking marbles.

Found: Pink bacon stretcher.

For Sale: Excess supply of slightly used Mr. Bubbles soap.

Top Ten, NOT!

From the home office on Betelgeuse,

The Top Seven Ways To Improve AU

7. Find good useful buildings on campus and replace them with bigger, more expensive, useless buildings.
6. Declare the 1991-1992 school year the year of the administration.
5. Stop paying the professors and don't rehire any who quit in order to save money for more important things than classes.
4. Convert all of the residence halls into motels and make the students find their own place to live. Promise the students that they will get scholarships from the profits of the new motels and then sell them.
3. To meet the new housing shortage now that all the residence halls are gone construct more suites that are only supposed to last for five years then use them for the next thirty years.
2. Put lots of money into finding a new symbol for Alfred University every three years.
1. Tear down the Steinheim, Terra Cotta, and any other historical buildings that may give the students something to rally around.

King Alfred Resurrected New Dean: 'Steinheim just doesn't exist while King Alfred in standing in the road to Shambala'

Alfred— It was announced yesterday that Alfred, King of the Saxons, has been resurrected. According to sources, the body of King Alfred has been found perfectly preserved in the dungeon of his castle which was going under demolition by a Japanese real estate company.

Larry Furburger, an AU scientist and historian who was responsible for King Alfred's resurrection claims that King Alfred seems a little dis oriented, but is assimilating to the twentieth century easily.

According to Furburger, King Alfred was found encased in a substance whose chemical composition resembles that of a fruit cake.

Since his re-awakening, some startling news have been brought about. Furburger has found out from King Alfred that he was never King of the Saxons, but the head butler for the Duke of Wayne.

When informed of a University named in his honor, the assumed King Alfred laughed out loud and told reporters that he doesn't even know how to read. He was just a butler, who had a specialty in making English pudding.

Currently, the assumed King is out job searching, and has filled out an applica-

tion at McDonalds. King Alfred was slightly depressed when he realized that men wearing skirts is no longer fashionable.

...erection

From Pg 1

acy, they were quickly done away with.

When asked why Collgates would want to take over AU Hairley stated, "Simple, really. You see, the Steinheim was originally built as a giant interdimensional magnet, which is connected directly to the Bermuda Triangle. WALF is it's communication system. I mean, just look at WALFers. Anyone can tell that they're aliens."

The only problem, according to Hairley, is that they are currently low on landing room, and can only land small vehicles. This will be remedied when the new campus center is completed, not only will it provide more space, for which they are currently using all that extra faculty/staff parking, but the mini-mall atmosphere will provide the space travelers with all the comforts of your average intergalactic truck stop. Of course, the Saxon Inn provides a nice motel for them as well.

Mortimer T. Hairley is currently teaching in Rhode Island, and has been criticized in the past for various concepts such as the Statue of Liberty being a home for wayward Hobgoblins and the fact that Elvis Presley was the person who shot Kennedy. Despite his basic lack of credibility, you have to admit, it answers a lot of those little nagging questions.

by Lance Meyer

The decision has finally been made. The new Dean of Students will be Dr. Alphonse D.X. Ralphonse, lately of The Berkeley Zen Holistic Community College. Said Fast Eddie "We took a very long time, about twelve holes, before we decided that Ralphonse was the most qualified person to fit the job."

I, as your gentle correspondent for the AU Post, was allowed to interview the new Dean. I originally met him on the way to his house when I saw him hitchhiking along the side of the road in a snowstorm wearing a Bill the Cat T-shirt, flip-flops, and a pair of jams that would blind a smurf. Oh yeah, he was also carrying a towel.

The "interview" took on an ever stranger tone when we finally got to his house. The building could best be described as a two level split ranch which was probably designed by the same guy who designed Harder Hall. As he invited me in, first asking me to remove my shoes so that I wouldn't bruise the enlightened growth of mold which covered much of his floor, which he claimed was much better than carpeting as it didn't need cleaning, I was greeted by what appeared to be a museum put together by a schizophrenic cross between Marty Feldman, Henry the Sixth, and Buddha, with perhaps a touch here and there by Bigfoot. Despite my apprehensions I sat

in a chair carved to resemble a giant kumquat, while he sat in something you could easily drown in if you sat down face first.

His goals for AU are interesting, I think. As example, he stated, "I feel that AU is having problems due to the fact that it has lost its innermost relationship with its mana." He later expostulated, "The students must realize that in the true priority of the cosmos the Steinheim just doesn't exist, while King Alfred is standing on the road to Shambala and will bring much in the way of good Karma.

Ralphonse has written several books including "Zen and the Art of Sado-masochistic Transexuality" and "101 Things To Do With '78 Cordobas," and has made a recent appearance on "Americas Most Wanted" due to a adolescent pickaxe problem.

;;;EditOrs

From Pg 1

new white car amongst the snow drifts. "Thursday, is it so much to have it in by Thursday?" said an obviously distraught Stein as she was being led away. "Oh God, where's the sports page?"

Richardson simply smiled and repeated contentedly to himself, "He's dead, yes he's dead and I'm glad. Just punishment." Richardson am believed to be personally responsible for the gruesom mutilation death of freshman writer Andrew Roman involving a grammer book, a rolling pin, and a box of sally-manders.

Eric Jung shook uncontrollably and was unable to give a statement to the press.

According to a statment released by a prominent criminal psychoticist, all three copy editors seem to be suffering from a condition known as "It's-Friday-Night-And-Half-Of-The-Copy-Ain't-Here" syndrome. There have been no known recoveries from this rare condition.

Arthurities believe that the murders of Markwelle, Blütz, and Roman were supposed to be only the first step in a nasty plot involving the bizness staff to assassinate the entire Fiat Lux riting staff.

As a precautionary measure, the surviving staff has been placed under protective supervision.

...the article to take place of the missing article

From Pg 1

writing this intellectually demanding piece of writing, and I said to myself "Dude, you severely need anything even closely resembling a life!"

Then, I began to get up to go and get a life when I remembered who I was. So, I took a big gulp from the Vodka bottle and decided to finish this thing I'm writing.

As I finish this thing I realized that I totally forgot to bitch about a bunch off things that I really wanted to bitch about. But its OK, because I filled the space anyway.

Become a professional truck dodger in eight weeks or less at...

STDTS

Scoop's Truck Dodging Training School

STDTS offers you many advantages other truck dodging schools don't:

- You get one-to-one instruction with Scoop himself!
- Unlike other schools, we have original Ryder trucks!
- The Archadian hills of Alfred are prime stage for out-of-control, stolen trucks to roll right into the student! (no driver required)
- We don't waste your money on fraudulent health insurance
- Hey, if you can't trust Scoop, who can you trust?

So come on down and get yourself run over without charge!!
(Limit of three trial runs)



THEY LIED!

This is a LIE!

The Earth has never been round!
The pinkoes and communists made it all up to destroy capitalism!

This is the Earth's true appearance!

Every year we lose millions of dollars in planes and ships that fall off the edge of the earth!

Even more is lost in the heavily trafficked "Bermuda Triangle" which is really a hole in the Earth's crust!

Don't let the commies ruin us! Join the fight, join *Flat Earth Society!*

Have you got one of these bloody buggers?
Is it really getting on your nerves?

If so...

Jen Nineveh's

Infant Care can keep that little thrasher occupied and satisfied!

- Leave your little guy in experienced, skilled hands.
- Your child will have all sorts of discovery-oriented activities to keep his hands full!
- Our varied menu will satisfy the most insatiable of appetites.
- Personal attention to individual needs guarantees you'll keep coming!
- While under our care, your tot will eat only the best of foods.
- We boast of more satisfied clients than anyone!

- Tired of having to go downtown whenever you need something to do?
- Sick of having to go to Hornell to find more than one brand of soap?
- Absolutely annoyed with pesky mailboxes in every dorm?
- Looking for a dining hall on the south side of campus that is not decaying?

If so...

Fast Eddie has the answer for you!

Concerned as he is with your welfare, Fast Eddie will bring a new center for students to congregate in and satisfy their shopping needs! The goods and services provided will be an improvement in quality and diversity over the ones traditionally offered at Alfred. They will have the well known Ed Coll Monopolies, Incorporated seal of quality. So when you go shopping, look for this seal for garranted, time tested quality.



Stupid plans to die

Stupid the Goldfish, resident of Phillips F on Alfred University campus, was put to death after being found guilty of several serious fish crimes. The execution was carried out using a combination of malnutrition and environmental pollution. No one is expected to miss him very much.

"He was a very bad fish," said owner Jennifer Stein. "He chewed the fins off of all of the little fish friends I brought home for him. He was a demon fish and got what he deserved."

Stupid was a gift to Stein last Christmas. He was responsible for the deaths of no less than five fellow fish.

"If I had had any idea about the number of innocent fish lives that would have been needlessly lost as a result of my harboring this piscine psychopath, I never would have done it," said Stein.

A life long inhabitant of a little round fish bowl, Stupid filled his days by swimming aimlessly in circles and begging for food anytime anyone came anywhere near him.

Stupid, who is survived only by his owner, leaves behind no friends and no family.

Memorial contributions can be made in Stupid's name to the Buy Jenn A New Pet Fund.

Bitsy the dog dies of alcoholic poisoning

by Scoop Tracy

Bitsy, the beloved pet of AU's sorority Sigma Epsilon Xi was pronounced dead yesterday after a freak accident during the sorority's "party to you puke" theme party.

Bitsy, a four year old white terrier was last seen in the back room of the Sigma sorority house, where an unknown assailant poured a bottle of 151 proof alcohol into her doggie dish.

According to sources, Bisty immediately lost her eyesight and started humping every table, chair and male leg at the party. The sisters of Sigma Epsilon Xi were impressed by her performance and now use it as a new dance step.

Bitsy then started howling and ran around in a circle until she collapsed, never to rise again.

According to the coroners report, it was the combination of alcohol and going into heat which did the poor pooch in.

The sisters of Sigma Epsilon Xi were horrified by the event and are now holding memorial services for their beloved dog.

Mangled Mongolian found in sewers

Early Saturday morning a young Mongolian national by the name of David P. Holmes was found dead in the sewers under AU. Little is known about the cause of death, other than a green mechanics suit and a large turkey baster found by the corpse.

Holmes is survived by his fellow on-campus nationals, whose goal is to overthrow the reign of the evil tyrant Collus Khan who has seized AU for his own nefarious aims.

Memorial services will be at the Ghengis Center today at 7 p.m.



(Insert picture of Karla here.)

Karla's corner Excuse me!

by Karla

Velasquez

Eres una de esas muchachas que estan cansadas

del machismo de los hombres en los '90? Alguna vez te han silvado de algun carro o penizcado en una fiesta de "fraternity"? Si la respuesta a algunas de estas preguntas es si, este es tu dia de suerte. Estas son algunas sujestiones para mantener tu hombre en linea....

•Responde a cualquier cosa que un te dice con la frase "excuse me"

•Esconde su control remoto hasta que baje el asiento del toilet

•Si estan comiendo en algun restau-

rante y el esta viendo las piernas de la mecera, ordena lo mas caro del menu

•No te molestes con hombres que estan tratando de encontrarse

•Si no se quita los calcetines para tener sexo, no le des nada

•Si no se raliza la cara por ti, no te razures las piernas por el

•No te dejes enganar con mentiras suaves

•Remplaza su subscripcion de "Sports Illustrated Swim Suit Issue" a "Ladies Home Journal"

•Escuchate a ti misma y no a ellos

•Finalmente los hombres solo son buenos para dos cosas: parqueo paralelo y cargar cajas pesadas.

THE AU POST's production manager beat to a pulp; Bub Müller prime suspect

The bloody remains of what teeth analyses identified to be Javier A. Morales were found in a shallow grave earlier this week. Although there is no definite proof, it is rumored that Bub Müller may have been involved in the crime.

Apparently, corporate spies working for Ed Coll Monopolies Incorporated infiltrated into THE AU POST's staff and warned Bub Müller about the coming issue.

Upon inspecting the rough drafts of this issue, it is rumored, Bub Müller went temporarily insane and beat Javier to a bloody pulp with a rolling pin.

Let the most pleasant of the pleasantly plump guide your life!

Meetings are held in accordance to the platypus' menstrual cycle.

The Church of Curly and the Latter Day Stooges

Does your cat...



...supplement its diet with...

...fish?
(from your own tank)



...poultry?
(from your own backyard)



...assorted rodents?
(from your neighbors, of course)



If so... your cat needs



Clown Colt

protein enriched, vitamin supplemented cat food



The EPA banned them...

Lung

New asbestos filters remove more tar while giving you a larger dose of deadlier carcinogenic particulates



...but ECMI lobbied to bring them to you!

The cigarette every artist simply must...

Javi Air

Interdimensional Travel Agency

No longer will you have to go to as far away as Hornel to leave Alfred!

Our rate of 49% of your soul is very reasonable!

So, come and check out this new subsidiary of your trusted friends at

The Museum of Natural History Presents... The Collitaur

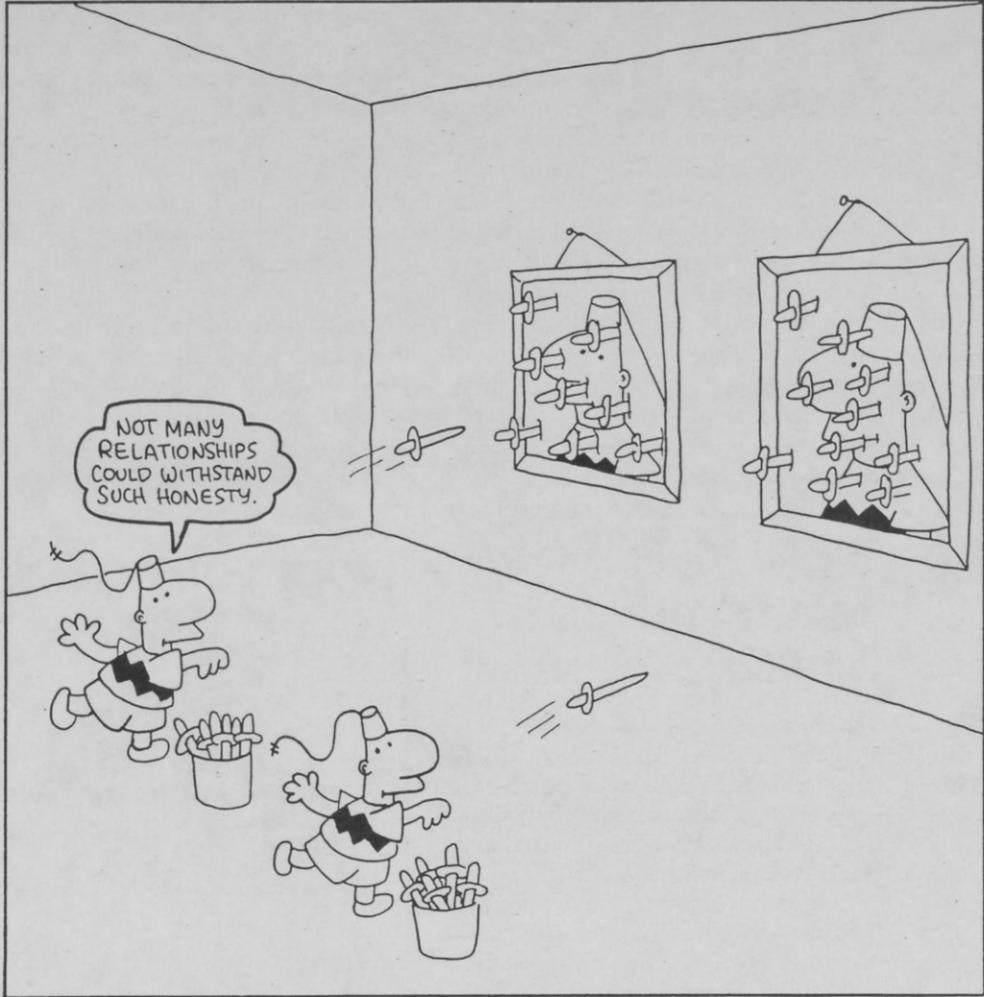
Did they really exist? Or, were they the figment of the twisted imagination of Sue Smitz? Or did the boy from Eqqus finally become one with his horse? Was that boy Ed Coll?



To find the answers to these and many other mysteries about Collitaurs, come to a panel discussion on the subject. Speakers featured are: Sue Smitz, Carol Colt, Richard Otter, Scoop Tracy, and a good shrink Ed Coll will not be attending due to a severe hoof injury.

LIFE IN HELL

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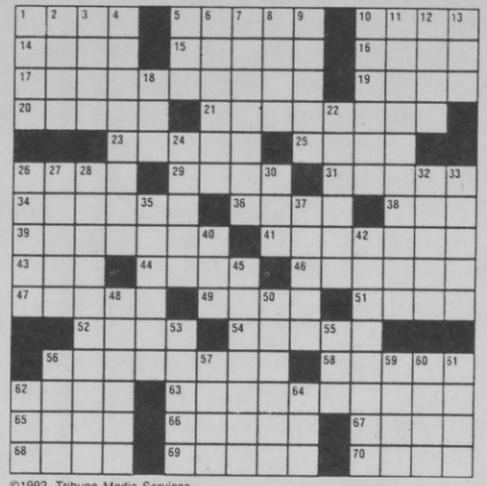


1-10-1992 AMIC FEATURES SYNDICATE ©1992 BY MATT GROENING

THE Crossword

by Peter G. Snow

- ACROSS
 1 Droops
 5 Shore birds
 10 Where Greek met Greek
 14 Swag
 15 Painting style
 16 Branch part
 17 Reciprocally
 19 Billy or Pete
 20 Norwegian seaport
 21 Depot: abbr.
 22 "Deutschland — Alles"
 23 Married
 25 Watery swelling
 27 Troubled
 32 Small animal
 35 Seat
 36 Safe
 38 Finale
 39 Gossip
 40 Transported
 41 Carpet type
 42 Opposite of haw
 43 More lucid
 44 Book part
 45 Builds
 47 Commands
 49 Macaroni e.g.
 51 Hawaiian dish
 52 State show
 54 Bus. abbr.
 56 Compensate
 61 Aid a criminal
 62 Creeping
 64 Title for Mussolini
 65 Actor Bruce
 66 Valise
 67 Suffix for old or young
 68 Shabby
 69 Urges
- DOWN
 1 Definitely not a natty dresser
 2 First class
 3 One on the move
 4 Party type
 5 Oklahoman
 6 Choose
 7 Bleacher sounds
 8 Mountain ridge
 9 Hedge
 10 Plays a banjo
 11 Double
 12 Seine tributary
 13 Ripening agent
 18 More recent
 24 Breed of cattle
 26 Consume
 27 Yield
 28 Willow or dogwood
 29 Type of suit
 30 — up (angry)
 31 Ventured
 33 Silly
 34 Rims
 37 Take apart
 40 Bulwarks
 41 Resort of a sort
 43 Thoroughfares: abbr.
 44 Rigid
 46 White House name
 48 With dispassion
 50 "Tomorrow" singer
 52 Crazes
 53 Adjoin
 55 Goalie's milieu
 57 Old-fashioned one
 58 Certain
 59 Ireland
 60 Recipe abbr.
 63 Guided



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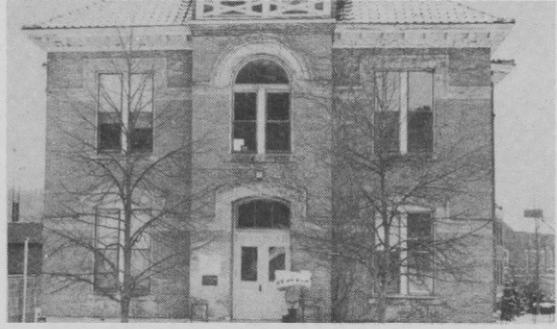
ANSWERS



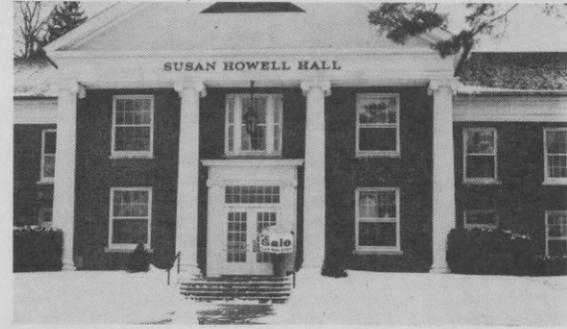
Fast Eddie's Used Building Emporium



Roger's Campus Center. Attractive Bauhaus style. Location ideal for ski resort lodge. Beautiful glass paneling with brick and steel accent enhances the rigidity of this design. *Bonus:* Landscaping in place. Maintenance man in picture included. Take advantage of our liquidation prices!



Kanakadea. Piously priced. This Kabba sized building once housed the Division of Humanities here at Alfred. Get all the comforts of the center of the Muslim religion without the people running around the outside. Weathered brick construction gives a historical, dilapidated, "homey" feel. Dust and creaky boards included free!



Susan Howell Hall. Attractive colonial structure ideal for highbrow functions and soirees. The only well kept building in the collection! The plantation atmosphere can bring you back to 'the good old days'. Lovely view of scenic Alfred, the village and king. Columns add perfect atmosphere for those elite toga parties.



Music Annex. Attractive and durable aluminum siding makes this building ideal for either the pursuit of the finer aural arts or a plush bus garage. Perfect repair station for damaged Honor's buses. You can tune a piano or an engine in this Spartan beauty! Currently turquoise, but can be easily redecorated. Performing Arts annex added for an extra \$2.50.



South Hall. Traditional hodge podge style. This multi-faceted building can be converted into anything, even a campus center (sorry, darkroom not included)! Roomy and spooky, perfect for the proverbial spirit slayer, come down and meet the past residents sometime!



The Brick. Classic victorian architecture. Fire proof with excellent plumbing. Mess hall located in basement, can be converted into morgue. High ceiling rooms ideal for creative sexual practice. Chin-up bar in every room. Perfect atmosphere for the budding artist, podaphiliac, or mechanical engineer.



Saxon Inn. Modern look. Brand spanking new, the mold has not even settled in yet! Ideal for one night stands and getting rich people to shell out some dough. 'Magic fingers' beds, in several sizes and speeds, can be installed for a surcharge. For small charge, we can put your name and a small quote on a bathroom door.



Crandall's Health Center. Soon to be vacated, this conveniently located, aesthetically challenged piece of architecture brings out people's trust. Perfect for playing "doctor" and giving pelvic exams. We'll throw in free breasts exams, stretchers, and assorted surgical paraphernalia. Yes, hacksaws and patient restraints included too!



Steinheim Castle. This fixer-upper's wet dream comes complete with an extensive collection of assorted rodents, flightless and otherwise. Live like King Alfred himself! For its vantage point, one can enjoy the pleasant view of demolition crews all summer long! Radio station included. Please take it off our hands!