



D.O.G. FEST 2017

APRIL 8

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Student Activities
Board



NEVER SHOUT NEVER

The Student Activities Board is excited to announce that Never Shout Never, Murs, Shaed and The Wrecks will be coming to D.O.G. Fest this year.

"I am pumped up and excited for this concert and I think it is a really good mix of performers. Whether it's a flashback with Never Shout Never or a strong female lead vocalist, like the lead singer of Shaed,

everyone will find something to enjoy with this lineup," SAB president and senior communication studies major Nermin Moustafa said.

The show is scheduled for April 8 and, weather permitting, will take place on the Brick lawn. Tickets will be for sale starting February 27, but, thanks to donations from alumni and past SAB presidents, the

first 500 tickets will be free and available for pick up in the CSI.

SAB is also holding a Battle of the Bands competition to pick one more opening act for the show. This competition will take place in Nevins Theater on March 24. Along with the opening spot, the winning act will also take home \$500.

FIATLUX

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MURS



SHAED



THE WRECKS

Moving On Up!



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What About Wednesdays

February 15th - Angela Davis

Matt Barnhart
Staff Writer

Every Wednesday for the Spring semester of 2016-17 school year, the Institute for Cultural Unity (ICU) holds a discussion forum to talk in a group setting about difficult topics. On February 8 at 12pm, the ICU held a discussion on Angela Davis that was presented by Elvira Rodriguez, member of the Art Force 5.

“She has such an interesting life that there has got to be some things she isn’t telling anybody,” said Ariana Osbourne, senior global studies major.

This discussion series started as a way for the ICU to start and maintain conversations about niche topics relating to diversity and the world we live in. Angela Davis became a topic when the Art Force 5 was presented with the opportunity to work on one of their trademark mosaics at SUNY Brockport that will be presented to Angela Davis and adorned on

SUNY Brockport’s campus.

The building of the mosaic attracted over 300 SUNY Brockport students, faculty, staff, and community members. All of whom painted a tile to form a collaborative image of Angela Davis and one of her most famous quotes. The border of the mosaic is signed by participants.

Davis was once an acting assistant professor of philosophy at UCLA when she was forcibly fired by then-governor of California Ronald Reagan for her affiliation to the US Communist Party. The Board of Regents eventually overturned the ruling and Davis was awarded her position back, she left almost a year later.

Davis had an eventful life surrounding the prison-industrial complex, specifically when focusing on black men in prisons. She cofounded Critical Resistance, an organization aimed at abolishing the prison-industrial complex. The prison-industrial



Photo Credit: Facebook

complex is used to explain the rapid explosion of inmates by politically affiliated companies, which in turn use the prisons to manufacture goods and services for cheap.

When Davis left the Communist Party she helped start the Committee of Correspondence for Democracy and Socialism. She left the Communist Party

based on the events unraveling in Soviet Russia and the image that Communism had in the United States.

“It was interesting to hear everyone’s viewpoints on such a niche topic,” Leno Kurimoto, junior ceramic engineering student.

Alfred University’s Latest Appointments

Matt Barnhart
Staff Writer



Photo Credit: Alfred.edu

On Thursday Feb 9th, in a nearly packed Nevins Theater, President Zupan addressed University staff, faculty, and students on some changes taking place within the next year and giving us updates on AU’s strategic plan.

“The rest of this year will be about righting some wrongs,” said Zupan while announcing the honorary degree for this year’s graduation commencement ceremony.

Zupan started off by introducing a new trustee, Christine Heckle class of ‘92, ‘95 MS, ‘98 PhD. Heckle, Ann Moskowitz

and A.N. Sreeram are three new members being inducted in the Board of Trustees.

With the announcement of Moskowitz, Zupan mentioned that with the renovations being made to Reimer Hall, it will be renamed in her honor. Moskowitz is also the namesake of Ann’s house and her husband is the namesake for Joel’s House.

Sreeram graduated from AU in ‘90 with an MS in Glass Science and stated that even his short time in AU made such an impact on him that he wants to give back. He currently is the CTO of Dow Chemical.

The honorary degree recipients for the commencement of 2017 are going to be George Beall and Warren Sutton.

Sutton has an interesting story, he never graduated from AU even though he is the Hall of Fame in McLane. Zupan referred to him as a wrong that needs to be righted. Sutton was told to end a relationship with an AU official’s daughter or else he would lose his scholarship. He promptly left AU.

Dr. Gary Ostrower nominated Sutton for an honorary degree.

Provost Rick Stephens took up the mantle to announce the new CLAS dean. Stephens made it a point to mention that Lou Litchman is not retiring, he is just going into a new role. Beth Ann Dobie is announced as the new dean of CLAS, effective July 1st. She beat out 62 other applicants for the position.

She stated that she is excited to start this new chapter of AU and is planning on only teaching her philosophy of the arts class.

Stephens also announced that Sue Goetschius, interim vice president of University Relations, will become the Director of Communications after 4 ½

years as interim vp of University Relations effective March 1st. Stephens mentioned that a person never holds an interim position as long as Goetschius has.

The new vice president of University Relations, effective March 1st, will be Jason Amore. Amore is a ‘97 and ‘99 alum of professional studies. He is a basketball star and is in the Hall of Fame, worked on the Fiat Lux. Prior to AU, Amore worked at University of Buffalo, Rochester Institute of Technology and University of Rochester. Amore is from Friendship, NY, a small town only 30 minutes from Alfred.

“I feel like everything I’ve ever done in life has led me back home,” Amore said about gaining the new position.

At the end of the presentation, admissions staff announced that they had attained three Virtual Reality (VR) headsets in order to do a virtual tour of AU. Any student can check them out in Alumni Hall during regular business hours.

An Open Letter to LGBTQ+ Allies

Lydia Galarneau
Staff Writer

Allies are important. They add numbers to a political cause based on gender, race, sexual orientation, or religion, they can often offer resources denied to those disenfranchised, they can legitimize the cause to non-allies for whom that is a requirement.

But as a lesbian, some brands of allyship strike me as fundamentally unhelpful, summed up in the t-shirt slogans: "gay? fine by me." and "This is what an ALLY looks like."

Firstly, I'm gay. I don't need or want your approval. My gayness is not dependent on how you feel about it. If it wasn't "fine by you," I would still be gay. I'm not going to give you a standing ovation for what should be a common courtesy, and should go without saying.

Secondly, and more to my point, t-shirts like these transform political causes from being focused on the liberation of the minority group to applauding allies for doing the bare necessity of politically active behavior. Becoming politically aware is an important step to take in college, and I appreciate that you're doing it in a way that generally supportive of my existence as a gay person.



Photo Credit: Google Images

However, t-shirt activism is only the first step towards becoming an activist or an effective ally.

I'm glad you're okay with me being gay. It's good that you're trying to let me, as a gay person, that I'm safe mentioning my sexual orientation around you. And I understand that on-campus, these t-shirts have been sold by Spectrum to support the LGBTQ+ organization, and I have no issue with Spectrum.

However, these over-emotive versions of support twist screws into my skull.

These types of t-shirts, focused on the existence of allyship rather than the issues central to their supported political causes, reinforce a norm of allyship that allows an ally to have

a more performative role rather than doing what is actively needed by a community. In our current political climate, allies can no longer only go to Pride celebrations and wave rainbow flags, then call their actions activism or allyship. I understand that your celebration makes you feel good and moral, on the right side of history. However, if the LGBTQ+ community is to withstand an onslaught of anti-gay and anti-transgender policy in the coming years, your t-shirt won't be enough.

The LGBTQ+ community needs more than the most basic support of "gay? fine by me." Sure, it can be difficult to fit complex policy proposals or political stances onto a t-shirt, and "I

support mandating that health insurance companies cover transition surgery" isn't particularly pithy. But the fact remains that no matter how often evangelist politicians see a rainbow flag, hear that #LoveWins, they will still support defunding HIV/AIDS research in support of institutionalized conversion therapy. Your t-shirt isn't going to remove them from office. Your campaigning for the politician's pro-LGBTQ+ opponent might.

So, what do you do? The main rule of allyship should be this: listen. Ask questions if you don't know something, but *listen to the answers*. This is true for any brand of allyship; for white people supporting people of color, Christians supporting Muslims or Jews, men supporting women, for straight people supporting the LGBTQ+ community. Those you want to support are best equipped to tell you how to substantially support them.

And this coming from a lesbian: if you want to support my community, one thing you can do is tone it down with the t-shirts.

Movie Reviews

Noah Mitchell
Staff Writer

Fifty Shades Darker

While not all Americans watch pornography, I have to imagine that the majority of our nation is still aware of the tropes and clichés that surround the adult genre: over-compensating actors attempting to navigate through an unengaging story before the director tells them to start kicking their boots off. Does the plumber ever fix the pipes? Does the girl ever pay for the sausage pizza she ordered? Who cares? Once everyone starts swapping cooties, the story gets flung on the floor with the rest of the clothing. If

you were to splice the first three minutes of several porn movies together and cut right before visual penetration, you'd have yourself a copy of *Fifty Shades Darker*. Does the quirky young assistant ever form a healthy relationship with her sadistic white collar boss? Why does it matter when they're having sex set to contemporary music?

I didn't go into the theater looking to hate the movie. I wanted to accurately review it, free of preconceived notions. If it had good characters and a good plot, I was willing to consider it a good movie. It wasn't though. It

was bad. Really bad.

Sometimes bad movies are redeemable; a film might be so awful that it's funny, or it might be just entertaining enough to momentarily remove you from reality. However, I found no salvageable material that night in the theater. About half-way through, I realized there wasn't any real conflict. Christian and Ana are trying to piece their relationship back together following a breakup. He is attempting to open up and overcome a traumatic past, she is hoping to connect more with him and become a successful writer. While this sounds like the making of an interesting drama, it ultimately falls flat as the result of empty dialog and action. For two hours, two stereotypically attractive people talked about themselves to each other. There was nothing to gain and nothing

to lose from these interactions. Each only served to solidify what had already been established early on. Was Christian abused as a child? Let's have every character tell us so. Did Ana do something interesting? Why not have someone remind us in the next fifteen minutes? While we're at it, let's just have them tell us how they're feeling and what they're doing. It felt less like a movie and more like someone was reading a book out loud.

While I watched these sad socialites have dull conversations that resulted in some type of "erotic" interaction, the writers attempted to stir things up by introducing what I can only assume were meant to be antagonists. But, since their screen time was shorter than the opening

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Dramatists Deliver in Sex on Stage

Cheyenne Rainford
Managing Editor

The Alfredian Dramatists hosted their annual “Sex on Stage” even on Saturday, Feb. 11 in Nevins Theater, Powell Campus Center. This comedy sketch event takes place near Valentine’s Day each year.

“People take Valentine’s Day too seriously,” said Delaney O’Hare, Dramatists club president. “So we like to parody it.”

The series of “all sex, no love” scenes covered everything from car sex to porn addiction. In one scene, “... Is Not Gold,” Richard Beam, a first-year dramatist, recited a poem wherein the speaker

eloquently requests that their lover be the willing recipient of a golden shower. In another, dramatists vice president Grace Beekman demonstrated the claustrophobic struggles of car sex. Beekman clambered over a pair of black wooden boxes, which represented the backseat of a Chevy Spark, and mimed various contortions in which her character made vain attempts at intimacy.

Brian O’Connor, the Dramatists’ public relations chair, Joslin Pettingell, and Richard Beam shared the stage to perform an especially comical musical number, “The Golden Rule”

by The Lonely Island. Pettingell stood center stage “ooing” and “ahhing” as O’Connor and Beam shimmied garishly on either side of her singing “It’s okay when it’s in a three-way ... With a honey in the middle there’s some leeway.”

In another sketch, titled “Porno?” which parodied the popular internet video, “I’m Not at the Beach, This is a Bathtub.” O’Connor stars as a clueless man taking a bath when a woman, played by Destiny Garcia, walks in and claims he needs a lifeguard. As the situation becomes increasingly sexual, a “director,” played by Madison

Glowacki, bursts in and asks the audience for suggestions to make the porno better. The audience shouted ideas. The loudest voice said “spanking,” so the actors began the scene again. This time, Garcia made it a point to slap her hand to her behind as often as possible, punctuating her lines with firm smacks. The next round of audience suggestions called for unicorns. O’Connor and Garcia pranced and whinnied about the stage, pointing their fingers like horns against their foreheads.



Comic by: Noah Mitchell

The Lego Batman Movie

Noah Mitchell
Staff Writer

As the Lego Batman Movie playfully points out, not since 1966 has there been a light-hearted incarnation of the character in a major theatrical release. In the fifty years since Adam West donned the campy cowl, our hero has had time to not only return to his darker roots, but fester into the broody and tortured protagonist we’re familiar with today. That period of development allowed numerous questions and commentary to arise, poking fun at the caped crusader. Imagine any joke you’ve ever heard made at Batman’s expense. Odds are, it appears somewhere in this movie. It’s fun and it doesn’t take itself too seriously, which is a welcomed change of pace. I have two concerns though. The first is, that if an audience member isn’t familiar with the character, his history, or cultural reception, some of

these jokes might fall short.

The movie is not just a part of the Lego and DC Comics franchise, it is also a member of the Warner Bros family. This allows for some hilarious interactions with characters from across the medium; everything from Harry Potter to King Kong is brought up in some way, shape, or form. While amusing, my second fear is that with so many intertextual references, the film may not hold up in the long run. Can it stand by itself? There are plenty of great, independent gags (my favorite is when the characters make their own sound effects) but I think time will need determine its overall quality. In twenty years, if the superhero genre has died down, perhaps we can revisit it. Until then, enjoy it while you can.

Darker from Page 3

credits, their sporadic appearances were almost comedic. Where’s the Ring-looking girl with the gun? Oh right, she’s just standing motionless in the background. Within the last half hour, some executive must have said, “Oh crap, we actually need a climax. Let’s have Christian get into a helicopter crash with no buildup or foreshadowing.” I was informed by a colleague that this is how it played out in the book. Whether it was as out of blue in the novel as it was in the film, a viewer should be able to watch the adaptation without having to rely on the source material. If you’re worried though, don’t be. Christian survives the helicopter crash and within ten minutes, he walks through the door

where everyone is waiting for him. After agonizing hours spent never knowing where this thing was actually taking me, I was left sitting in my aisle with a facial expression normally associated with, “What in God’s name is that awful smell?” Perhaps if I did in fact enter with my guard up, I wouldn’t have been so taken aback.

Bottom line, there was little structure, and barely any development. If you’re looking for something that puts substance over sex, it’d probably be more cost effective and comfortable to stay home and watch the Lannister’s in Game of Thrones.

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FEATURES

Alfred University X-Files

An Investigation into Alfred's Paranormal Activity

Noah Michell
Staff Writer



Is the CDC haunted? How the hell would I know?

As I sat at my cold, isolated desk, I peered out my apartment window, admiring what appeared to be a gorgeous afternoon. The sun was shining, a gentle breeze blew through the trees, and all the while, I remained hunched over my laptop, typing away, creating words which no one would hear. As much as I longed to venture outside and enjoy the day which had been so graciously given, I had taken an oath.

I had dedicated myself to the pursuit of the paranormal. If I surrendered to the seductive beauty of nature, who would take up my mantle? Who would bear the burden of documenting the supernatural occurrences that *occasionally* plagued Alfred University? In short: nobody.

It was up to me, and me alone. Begrudgingly, I took yet another plunge into the unknown, in hopes of discovering what more the Alfred X-Files had to offer.

The year was 1863 and the university was still in its infancy. The surrounding community of Allegany had just tried and convicted one Jane Brooks. History tells us that Ms. Brooks was the only woman in the

county to ever be sentenced to hang. Her crime? Poisoning her dear friend, Marie Lesalle. The motivation for doing so? Unknown, as far as this careless and lazy writer believes. It wasn't the life of Ms. Brooks that interested me. No, it was what took place afterwards that warranted my attention. While her sentence is what made the paper, fate had other plans. Instead of being sent to the gallows, a judge overruled the decision and instead sent her to Sing Sing Correctional facility in south west New York. While some newspaper clippings claim she was in fact hung, more argue that she died while imprisoned.

Before she departed however, a certain Alfredian figurehead

visited her during her detention. Johnathan Allen, one of AU's most celebrated presidents, was able to convince Ms. Brooks to sign away the rights of her body, so that after she passed away, it could be donated to the university for scientific research. For roughly \$300, the deal was made, and following her death, her skeleton was sent back to good ol' AU.

While her remains were, in fact, studied for biological purposes, they also served as entertainment for the youngsters of yesteryear. She was often kept in classroom closets, an appropriate place for skeletons, but later on, she was moved to the Steinheim Career Development Center. It was here that the bones of Jane Brooks were fre-

quently "borrowed" from their academic housing, and used by students for pranks across campus.

For years, it was all good and fun. After the hijinks took place, the skeleton would always wind up back in its rightful place. Despite the comedic value, as years went on, things changed. An article from the school's newspaper in 1931 claims that shrieks could be heard from Steinheim.

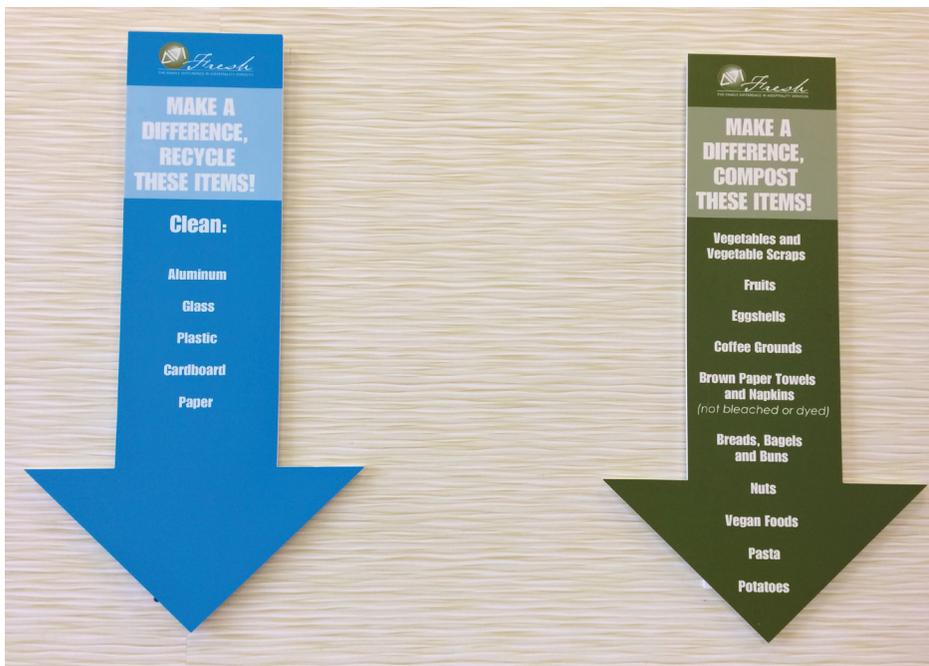
"On three occasions during the past week, these sleep-disturbing cries have rent the midnight air from first, the Steinheim region, then Alumni Hall and finally from the slumbering Brick," said one Alfredian columnist.

If not coincidentally, my upcoming investigations include both Alumni Hall and the Brick, each of which have had their fair share of supposed hauntings. Nevertheless, while these shrieks could have merely been the antics of a rambunctious college crowd, or an attempt at mischievous fun, the incident was never resolved.

It was not long afterwards that the remains of Ms. Brooks disappeared. This time however, they did not return. In 1940, Sally Skeleton went missing, the Fiat reports. To this day, her whereabouts are still unknown.

Letter to the Editor

What is up with Ade's Compost System?



Dear Editor,

I am writing in response to your Feb. 9 article "AU Fresh Gets Fresher." The article states that composting at Ade has been ineffective for the past three years because students were throwing regular garbage into the bin. But it leaves out how that was allowed to happen for so long as well as what steps AU Fresh is now taking to fix the problem.

I think there are two main reasons why students have been misusing the compost bin. For one, we're all in a hurry to get out of the dining hall, and for another, the sign above the bin does not clearly state that *only* the listed items are compostable. I have been at Alfred for three years, and I only just found out from your article that meats and dairy make compost useless.

I never really put anything in the compost, but I remember looking at the list above the bin and thinking, "Okay, so *any* leftover food and napkins go in here." I thought it simply wasn't feasible for the sign to spell out every compostable item, and I didn't give it further thought because I was worried about getting to my next class on time. I bet a lot of other students followed the same train of thought.

I like the story you ran about AU Fresh, and I would like to see a similar one discussing why they didn't do more to inform students about the compost system and what they are doing differently now to make that system work.

Catherine Groh

Senior English and Communication Studies Major

Send your Letter to the Editor to aufiatlux@gmail.com

There are Eight Sides to Every Story

Fowler, Potters, Huntings, Olson, AU, Trouslot, Prigmores and Reed

Cheyenne Rainford
Managing Editor

A quick drive down South Main Street in Alfred will take you past a unique and historically fascinating structure. A glance to your left will reveal the eight-sided home of Mr. Philip Prigmore and his family.

That this structure is even standing is impressive to say the least. Octagon houses were an American architectural fad that began in the 1850s. A phrenologist, Orson Squire Fowler, travelled the U.S. lecturing about his practice. He finished construction of the first octagon house in Fishkill, NY in 1853 and sparked the ensuing trend.

According to a 2014 article in the Poughkeepsie Journal, Fowler argued that octagon houses were practical because they offered more interior space and allowed for more natural light. He even went so far as to say that octagonal homes fostered healthier marriages because of their beauty and natural shape.

Alfred's own octagon house, formally named The Alonzo Potter House, was erected in 1858, placing it among the earliest in the nation. According to Alfred University (AU) archives, Perry Potter, Alonzo Potter's older brother, traveled to Kentucky to teach. He saw octagon houses there and was inspired to have one of his own. "History of Alfred, NY" explains that a unique feature of the structure is that the veranda surrounds the house. "On most octagon houses, it faces only three sides."

Perry and his wife lived in the house until 1869, when they sold it to Alonzo who built a rectangular addition onto the rear of the home in 1899. This is known as the "Keyhole Addition" because from above the home resembles a keyhole. The home remained in the Potter family for a total of 73 years, according to a 1949 edition of the *Fiat Lux*.

In 1923, the Potters sold their home to Henry Hunting.

His wife, Bessie Hunting, built gardens to the right and rear of the home, extending back to Kanakadea Creek. They included beautiful plants and lovely stone terraces. Her gardens became so well known that people would drive many miles to enjoy them. In 1947, the Huntings sold the home to their nephew, Norman Olson.

Olson rented out the home as a two-family duplex until AU purchased the home from him in 1965 to be used for student housing. According to

concrete foundations and basements, a new concept at the time.

In keeping with this natural idea, Trouslot refurbished the porch "with reclaimed flooring from the university's Alumni Hall, which was also being remodeled that year," according to "History of Alfred, NY."

Prigmore, a local architect, was working on the Alumni Hall restoration when he and his wife met Trouslot one day in The Jet, then located at 3 North Main Street. Trouslot asked if

The interior doors were made to look like maple and tiger maple, while the doors to the outside of the home were finished to look like mahogany.

Other features of the home's original interior included glazed walls and ceilings on the second floor. The glazing graduated from a darker hue near the floor to a lighter hue near the ceiling. The effect was that the rooms appeared far more spacious. Prigmore described the colors as variances of khaki and says he has done his best to replicate these gradations in his restoration efforts.

"People in architecture or preservation should never own buildings," he joked.

Inside, there is a slightly circular staircase to the immediate right of the front door. Prigmore explained that as time went on, octagon houses became more elaborate. Later structures opted for a central spiral staircase leading to the cupola, a feature common to nearly all octagon houses. Aesthetically, this was a wonderful design change because natural light would filter from the cupola, down the staircase, and into the home. Practically, however, it was problematic in terms of arranging rooms around a central point.

Although Prigmore was not always so fond of his distinctive domicile, he concedes that the Alonzo Potter House is "a useful house to live in." He will continue the home's restoration, working to keep as close to the original design as possible.

"This octagon house is one of only about 25 that have survived in New York State," according to Roger Gates Reed, who evaluated the home for an application to Alfred's historic district. "Alfred is fortunate to have one of only a few."



Photo Credit: Google Images

"History of Alfred, NY," "it was during this time that the house fell into disrepair." In 1980, Mary Trouslot, a former Herrick Library employee, purchased the home from AU. A 1982 Memorandum of Agreement for Professional Services details Trouslot's efforts to "rehabilitate and use the house."

Trouslot sought federal income tax credits and deductions for funds which she could put toward restoring the octagon house to its former glory. In Fowler's book, "A Home for All," published in 1848, he explains a critical component of octagon homes.

"Ideally, these houses were to be constructed of stone taken from the site ... the home should be as 'natural' as possible," he wrote. In the same publication, Fowler also proposed

the Prigmores would like to buy the home.

"Simultaneously, my wife said 'yes' and I said 'no,' so of course we bought it," Prigmore laughed.

Since then, Prigmore and his wife have been working diligently to finish what Trouslot started and completely restore the home. On the exterior, all the paint colors are original. Inside, there is still work to be done.

Door-to-door salesmen are not very common today, but in the 1850s there were door-to-door faux finishers. These workers would charge middle class citizens an affordable rate to make their homes appear more lavish than they really were.

According to Prigmore, the first floor was once papered and the woodwork on the second floor was all faux finished.

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The Life of an Athletic Trainer: A Look at James McCabe

Leah Ellithrope
Guest Writer



Photo Credit: Leah Ellithrope

Being an athletic trainer may seem easy to some, but that is not the case. Alfred University's (AU) athletic training intern James McCabe works long hours on top of gaining the trust from his students and taking on new responsibilities. But McCabe still has a work-hard, play-hard mentality.

It's his play mode that puts everyone at ease. McCabe says he enjoys making others laugh. For example, he dressed up as AU's former head volleyball coach Amanda Hubbard last year for Halloween.

"Everyone thought it was hilarious, including coach Hubbard," said McCabe.

McCabe says he likes to make people laugh because you never know when someone is having a bad day and

one simple joke could cheer him up.

Aside from having a comical side, McCabe also has a soft spot for his cat, Tigger. After his long day of work he goes home to relax with his cat.

"I like to annoy the cat while he annoys me," said McCabe.

"Tigger does this new thing where after I feed him he only eats half of his food, then he begs me for some of mine," McCabe added.

McCabe, a 23-year-old athletic training intern from Long Island, graduated from AU in May of 2015 with a bachelor's degree in athletic training. Even though he is officially an "intern," he has the same responsibilities as assistant athletic trainers. For example, he watches over practices, provides treatment to ath-

letes and even substitute teaches when needed. McCabe is also the certified athletic trainer assigned to AU's track and field team.

McCabe said that he is really enjoying his time at AU as an intern even though it can be challenging at times.

Being a young professional on a college campus does come with some hardships.

"A downside is having to earn my athletes' trust and proving myself to them," said McCabe.

McCabe does everything he can to make sure his students trust his skills regardless of his young age.

"I like to help the younger students with their homework because it makes me seem more credible when I know an answer right away," he said.

McCabe said he had a proud moment this semester when he substituted for an athletic training class. He has an interest in teaching in the future and that this was a test to see if he could do it he said. The feedback from his students was positive, and he's more interested than ever in teaching.

According to Dana Ganley, an AU senior athletic training major, McCabe has a solid understanding of athletic training even though he is a recent graduate.

"When asked a question athletic training related, McCabe always has an answer," said

Ganley.

He is well respected by the athletes he helps and his colleagues.

"He is excellent to work with," says Colton Kampa, an AU assistant athletic trainer. "McCabe is very professional when he comes to work for the day and is very reliable," Kampa added.

McCabe says his responsibility has increased.

"I'm in charge now if a serious injury occurs to one of my athletes," he said.

He sometimes forgets that he is in full control, he says. Jess Hurlbut, head AU athletic trainer, would tell McCabe what to do last year. Now if someone falls and breaks his leg, McCabe is in charge. But McCabe welcomes the challenge, he says.

Right now, McCabe is working on gaining as much experience as possible before his one-year contract at AU is over.

"All the experience I am gaining is going to be great for my future career," said McCabe.

After his internship ends in May, McCabe plans to get his master's degree in exercise science. McCabe then hopes to become a head athletic trainer at the collegiate level.

Call From AU's W.I.L.D

Chandler Olinkiewicz
Guest Writer

Students Zachary Klick and Chandler Olinkiewicz spent their Wednesday lunch break promoting W.I.L.D.'s photo contest and the Experience the Wild project. These students are calling on you, asking for some creative work.

By sitting at Ade dining hall they hoped to reach a wider range of students, this being a different strategy from their previous attempts. By getting numerous people involved, they will reach their goal for the remaining winter, which is to liven up the WILD image.

By using the students work, the website will have a lot more traffic. With a lot more traffic, they hope that attendance at future events will sky rocket.

"The wilderness around us is beautiful, we need to explore it."-Chandler Olinkiewicz

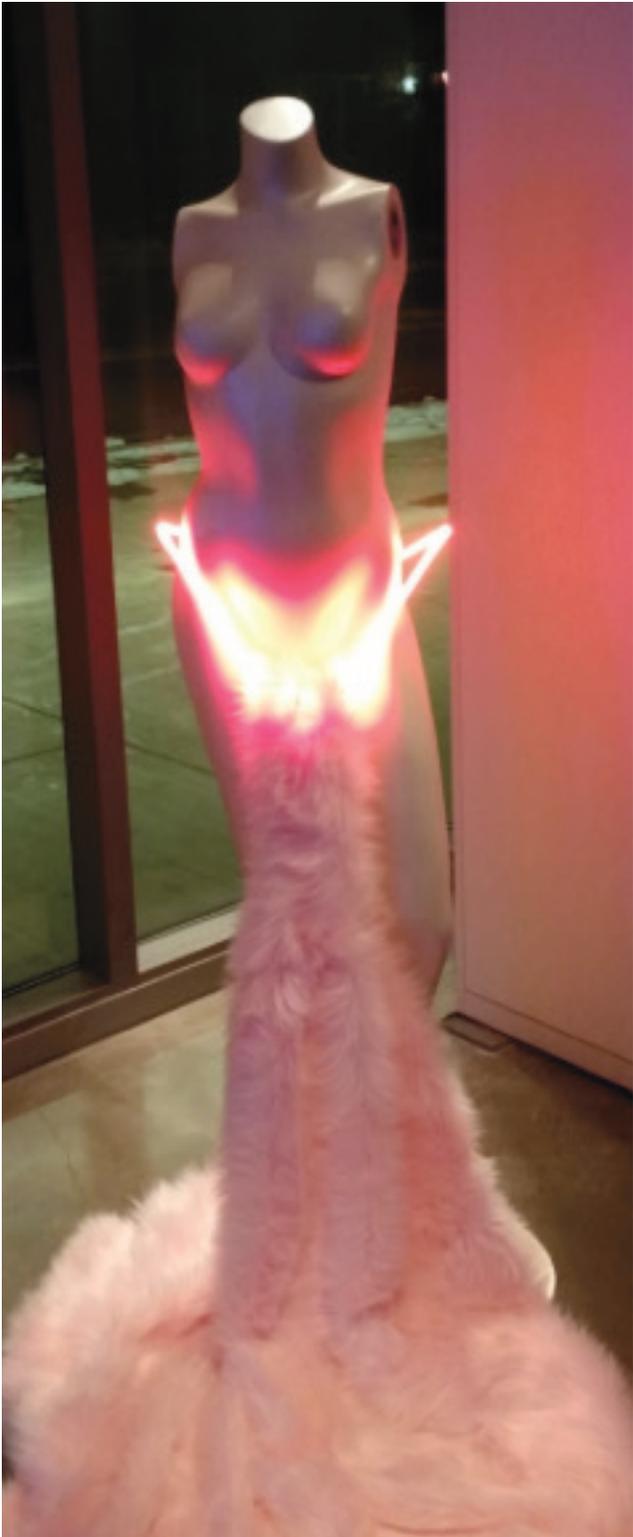


Photo Credit: Chandler Olinkiewicz

WANT TO WRITE FOR THE FIAT?
EMAIL: AUFIATLUX@GMAIL.COM

All the Good Show Names [Ar]

Photos by: Matt Barnhart
Staff Writer



Soft to the Touch
By Natalie Lambert



Psyche
By Danielle Schaefer



Periscope
By Charlie Best



Have a go-to family meal you would love to share? Want to brag about great-grandma's secret recipe for a timeless dish? Hungry for some hot home cooking? Want to give back to the community? The Cultural Bowl wants you!

The Cultural Bowl is a community-based charity event that will combine the talents of Allegheny County and Alfred craftspeople with the rest of the community to help support New Hope Animal Shelter and the Alfred Housing Committee. If you're interested in donating handmade ceramic bowls, food, money, or your valuable time, please contact aia@alfred.edu and come to our event in Powell's Knight Club on February 24th from 12-4pm. Choose a bowls for a suggested \$10 donation and decide from a variety of foods to fill it.