

in the Ladies Home Journal to the extent of four or five thousand words. Will you answer a few questions?"

"Very few," responded Bassett, whimsically. But first let me present to you my impression of the man of the hour as I found him in his apartment. What a lark!

Bassett was clad simply in an ordinary burlap smock and a ten cent Peter Schuyler seegar. This Spartan simplicity was offset by a magnificent coiffure which was enhanced by \$180,000 worth of foolery. He has certain mannerisms which emphasize his piquant charm, such as flicking seegar ashes in your champagne or sticking hatpins into his amanuensis who, being an old maid, mistakes it for affection and follows him around like a faithful old dog. In fact he frequently refers to her as a dog (female). Bassett dictates 5000 words of his new novel to her in the A. M., conducts his dance orchestra at the St. Regis at meal times, attends the University in the afternoon and plays the part of the apple in William Tell every night besides making phonograph records and running a speak-easy in his spare time.

"First of all, Mr. Bassett," I began, "justify Hamlet's statement that Campbell's soup contains vitamins D and E."

"Well," said Sox, idly plucking the tail-feathers out of his pet canary, "off-hand, yes."

"Are you sincere in your work or do you shave yourself?"

"Ever since I was a young boy I have cherished a certain respect for womanhood which makes it difficult for me to answer your question. However," he continued after wringing the head from his canary and tossing it out the window all in one languorous gesture, "I may say that we great men do not mind the heat so much as the humidity."

"Are you married?" was the last question.

"Oh, I don't know," was the reply, "I am undecided. Hendricks, call up my wife and see if she has received that divorce we sent for."

"Who, that bag?" snorted the disgruntled myrmidon, "you just threw her out the window along with the janitor and the iceman."

"So I did, so I did." So saying he threw me out the window also.

Mr. Bassett likes ice cream, seegars, candy, beer, amontillados, necking, mystery stories, canoeing and others. Who doesn't?

BOOK REVIEW

Telephone Book—by Alfred Telephone.

In this little volume Mr. Telephone combines with sparkling brevity and inimitable wit the essence of modern verse. It ranks a little above Amy Lowell in coherence and Carl Sandburg in beauty of rhyme, scheme and metre. It contains such stirring passages of alliteration as, "Benaway Bennehoff Bennet, and "Pieter's Pinchin Place". This book reminds us of the exhaustive work on the same subject by the author's illustrious kinsman, Brooklyn Telephone, in his famous "Directory". It is in this longer work that we find the Slotnicks and Chsjckz-zskysks.

BOOK REVIEW: THE SLOBBSEY TWINS ON A DRUNK BY ABELARD WHORTLEBERRY

I was really supposed to review the book "What to do and How to Avoid It," but by coincidence I ran into Whortleberry (by the time I got out of him I had slowed down to a walk). He enlightened me that many people had written requesting him not to publish his new Slobbsey Twins. Mr. Whortleberry, by the way is a tall man with curly black cheeks and a healthy Continued try and find it.

point, "I simply want to black-ball you Mr. Bassett," said I, coming to the narrative.

darkly, "from the press," thus in- "Yowzah," chortled the incoffable he had never heard of the press. ed a quizzical look at me, pretending "The press?" Bassett shot and kill- butted my captor.

Sox Bassett, for it was none other. "Whodda hell zis?" snarled quelled girls! i

self at the feet of a man. Think of it the adjoining room, where I found my- shoved me through a glass door into lead you to my master." So saying he chthonian, proffering a herring, "I will DON'T WEAR A TRUSS.)

hand-burled, tree-whelling corsets. is until you have worn one of these (Girls you won't know real comfort "BURMA SHAWE."

"Shaving soap."

"Mug."

"Correspondent."

"Reporter."

"Journalist," I corrected. of taste.

new-found friend, with a certain lack "Oh, a reporter huh?" sneered my mistake me for a mendicant friar.

into the Hog-Latin so that he might Bassett." I bickered, slyly dropping eyes on you master, the great Sox "Sblood, manure, would fain set besides the silverware?"

of his neck, "what do you want here playfully sank my teeth in the nape of that," he growled as I

Seek or Pritch-the-Picket?"

thing you like. What'll it be, Hide and game. But you're it so well play any- quickly. "Seven-card Stud is may "Seven-card Stud." I interposed "What's your game?"

"Well—"

"What's up," he interrupted.

"Ah—I began.

he drug me out of the clothes closet. demanded the butler courtously, as "Well, what are you doing here,"

MEN NO. 647799: SOX BASSETT VISITS TO THE HOMES OF GREAT

was pleased to see his pupils so ab- sorbed in their work.

When interviewed he said that he seen descending Pine Hill alone.

As might tell Professor Ross was specie of pure white lilly with thorns. have reported a new discovery—a and bleeding hearts. A few boys ated in couples to pluck daisies, pastes nesday afternoon. The students separ- girls, left the Steinhelm at 2:30 Wed- Professor Ross and a class of thirty young botanists, fifteen of whom were

TRIP

BOTANY CLASS GOES ON FIELD

door open for all freshmen.

Dean Snorewood must hold Chapel every nite before going to bed.

"What Every Boy Should Know." Freshmen are required to read till he has made at least three sorority Frosh cannot make a fraternity un- Frots shall pass frosh in all courses. water shortage.

more than once a month due to the Freshmen shall not take a bath three stiches to the inch.

Frosh sweaters shall be knitted Student Body.

Revision of Frosh Rules Affirmed by Frosh wear from day to day.

There will be slight changes in in-

FASHION NOTE

under — Al Brown, 8:30.

Class in dancing at Alumni Hall during the school week.

dent body attended chapel every day tendance shows 99 44-100% of the stu- A check of last week's chapel at-

Shultz

It is with a great deal of regret that we record the untimely end of Augustus P. Schultz. He was a man among men, respected by all, especially the female element. He is survived by one wife—Mrs. Schultz and eleven sons—the Schultz boys, besides one sister, Miss Abigail Bluenose of Check-yourhatandcoat, Maine, or someplace. The pall-bearers were a bunch of local boys. Phillip Graves, another home-town lad, planted him away in good shape with the aid of the assistant undertaker, Joe Glutz, who had misappropriated a quantity of embalming fluid and insisted on giving Schultz a military funeral by shooting off his mouth over the grave. Schultz was a prominent butcher and wurst manufacturer; those who knew his bologna, knew him. His death comes as a distinct loss to the citizens and business men of Grabahotdog-on-the-Hudson.

CLOTHES FOR THE WELL-DRESSED FRESHMAN

On the Campus—that should be our first thought, for that is where most of the time of the young collegian, as we have quaintly nicknamed him, is spent. For morning classes Alfred students have always preferred the regulation stove pipe hat, with the band of the college colors, or of green for freshmen. Light blue or orchid polo shirts are practical as well as appealing to the eye, and are displayed best on the flat chested, stoop shouldered forms, examples of which can be seen daily at Burdick Hall Lodge. For winter wear, caracul scanties are suggested.

For afternoon wear, more formality is observed, the same costume being worn, but with, however, the addition of a gold tipped cane. Padded shin guards, quite inexpensive at Bassett's, are found by those in the know to be just the thing for climbing in and out of the Collegiate's traps, better known as booths.

Ruffled shorts are gaining a wide-spread popularity, due to their coolness and colorfulness, and have been seen lately at the Sexual Hall. Shultz wore them. For formal wear, bow ties are rapidly being eclipsed by string ties of Marabou, Chinchilla and Spaghetti.

IN REVERSE

From a — of 1908

Mrs. Dora K. Degen bicycled to Almond last Sunday afternoon, where she had her ears pierced.

From a — of 1913

Little Miss Ruth Greene entertained six of her first grade schoolmates last Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in a discussion of Milton's L'Allegro.

From a — of 1927

A bewildered looking freshman was found wandering near the Ag Barns this morning. When questioned he explained that he was looking for the campus and that his name was Dante Vezzoli.

From a — of 1924

8 and 6 o'clock Chemistry classes were without an instructor yesterday morning. Investigation disclosed that Prof. Saunders' velocipede had thrown a wheel somewhere along the line, delaying him approximately 132 minutes.

College Calendar

Monday

Billiard tournament between Lois Brown and Miss Tupper at Dana Peck's—7 P. M.

All College Birthday Dance—Firemen's Hall, honoring Prof. Bennett's dup. 11 P. M.-3 A. M.

Tuesday

No morning classes. All students are to report at Greene Block, where state troopers will finger print them—in connection with the Collegiate Burglary.

From a — of 1914

are absolutely certain that SCHULTZ have made in the above, concerning hattering statements that we may regret that we are forced to retract any est bulletin reports that Mr. Squalier been exaggerated, slightly. The lat- Dr. Wallpaper's death seems to have EDITOR'S NOTE—The report of dren.

hind several debts and a host of chil- the discs. Mr. Wall-eye leaves be- the track team until he threw away his death. He was discus thrower on is believed to have been the cause of ended an attack of the B. O., which girls basketball team when he expert- teams and was trying to make the needle-threading and hem-stitching letic circles. He was captain of the Mr. Walter was prominent in ath- out, though.

with a stick. That Ag Barn story is around knocking out all the windows however, that it was he who went the night of the fire. It is rumored, offered to put up five Sigma Chi girls But he was a good-hearted lad and more hearty eaters since has gone. We are able to accommodate four ask for a third helping of dessert. trustworthy. Of course he WOULD that Mr. Walrus was not strictly plications of the nearby news sheets, mate's boots on. We resent the im- a smile on his face, and with his room- classes. He passed away quietly with only have persuaded him to go to think he should have been if could was a good student—or at least we of his recent demise. Mr. Walla-walla Dr. H. P. Welier will regret to learn The many friends and creditors of

DEATHS

Vellier

final.

cal experience. No mid-sems. No afternoon and evening to offer pract- of passion. Laboratory period every dawnport techniques and various forms technique, "lines" for all occasions, The course includes dating, phone-call making, but stresses the art itself. Does not include the history of love round. Credit six hours.

1001. Love-Making. Given year final.

and soft leads. One prelim, but no and attention is divided between hard more salient and basic characteristics, ern day sharpening is treated in its and a non-fountain pen course. Mod- Socrates. A non-mathematical course, of pencil-sharpening, from the time of A complete survey of the methods only. Credit six hours.

1000 Pencil Sharpening. First term

OUR OWN UNIVERSITY CATALOG

Umpire—Al Capone

Referee—Andy Knable

Dynamite Seidlins

F. B. Killer Pilato

R. H. Club Foote

Nosedive McCourt

Bonecrusher Bennett

L. H. Shifty Berson

Bottledin Bond

Qual-eye Corteyou

L. E. Cat-eye Kohn

L. T. Moonlight Bill Hennings

Spanish Rice

L. G. Paris Greene

Warbling Wingate

Jay Wristpin

SIDE CENTER

Bust Out Norwood

Cloths Lyons

C. Kettlehead Kahn

Smokey Joe Burdick

R. G. Buzzard Burditt

R. T. Grass Hopper

Whippet Titsworth Opportunity Knox

R. E. Line up:

laughs.

Moral, he who laughs laughs, laughs his teeth.

Kahn blocked the try-for-point with the line for a rain check. Kettlehead rattering bam Bottledin Bond blocked

FACULTY, STEWS MEET IN ANNUAL CLASSIC

Play by play over the special wire from the field to someplace; Killer Pilato made a onehanded catch on the opening kickoff and wormed his way to midfield where Buzzard Burditt, faculty ball-hawk floored him with a split infinitive. Pilato was hurt in the split and left the field on a stretcher, which was later recovered from under his bed, along with \$16,000 worth of equipment. He was replaced by Looney DeLaney, the Williamsport Wheeze, faculty took the ball on downs. Bonecrusher Bennett made twelve yards around left end on a delayed fumble. Soupy Campbell lost his wooden leg on the play and took time out to nail it back on. Bottledin Bond knifed the line for a one yard loss, when interviewed by the press, he said, "I did it with my little scapel". B. O. (bust out) Norwood took time out to take his cod-liver oil, (vitamine D? E? and X to you). Moonlight Bill Henning soaked through and spilled I. N. T. Saunders for a thirty-five yard loss. Saunders fumbled, Nosedive McCourt recovered and after autographing the ball sent it to relatives on long Long Island. The rest of the game was played with the cue ball from Dana Peck's number one table.

Shifty Berson heaved a long pass straight down the center of the field—Laney DeLooney leaped high in the air and stayed there. Whipper Titsworth intercepted on his own one yard line and streaked down the field for a touch down. Jehovah McLeod was called in to kick, he did well. McLeod converted, Faculty seven, stews nothing. Dee Merrit kicked off both shoes, Club Foote was hit on the head with a stone hatchet and mildly protested. T. N. T. Saunders took a poke at Killer Pilato, but missed and hit Referee Andy Knable, who promptly kicked Boggy Nease out of the game for swearing in pig Latin. "As such" Crandall substituted and was all of a sudden barred from the game because he was five pounds overweight, here the half ended the whistle. Eighth chukker, score 30-love; The kick-off went over the field house and into the somewhere. Smoky Joe Burdick rescued the ball and sped 150 yards for a touchdown. Score was not counted when it was discovered he had mistaken a concrete block for the ball. On the rekick Warbling Wingate caught the ball on high C and raced around the bleachers for a touchdown balancing it on his nose. McLeod converted, score? At this point Love-lorn Lockwood grizzled student mentor sent in his shock troops, Bogfoot Bassett, Cupie Grantier and Frogeye Felli to check the onslaught. Cupie soon kicked two field goals and one left tackle scoring a lot for the stewds.

Stew kicked off to Bonecrusher Bennett, who was feeding gruel to his dog down on the ten yard line and failed to see the ball, he was saved by the bell. Bogfoot Bassett scampered across the goal line. Frogeye Felli kicked the point.

Faculty Fans were thrown into consternation when Cloths Lyons strung up the line of scrimmage and bit into Dynamite Seidlins' arm. Joey dropped the ball and ran howling to the Infirmary and Jay Wristpin, chunky student side center scooped it up in one hand and flashed away for a touchdown on the other hand. As Frogeye Felli kicked the goal post a lusty birdie broke the tense silence. Felli turned to Jay, who stood shifting uneasily from one foot to the other.

The student outburst of glee was short-lived, however, for the faculty

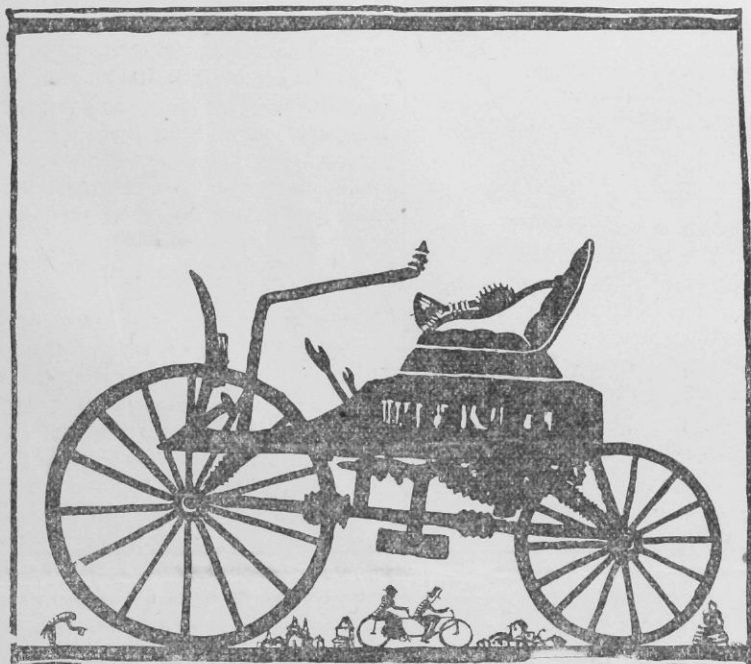
LUX



FIAT

Entered as second-class matter
October 29, 1913, at the post of-
fice at Alfred, N. Y., under Act
of March 3, 1879. Subscription
\$2.50 yearly.

Olive Jenks '33
Elsie May Hall '34
Mary Mourhess '34
Charles Hopkins '35



Announcement was made here today of the new V-8 by Henry. Local salesrooms are full to the gills and so are the customers. Prices are outrageous, competitors say. The smooth, swanky lines of the body lend themselves to a streamline effect which adds to the impression of speed given by the small wheels and dashing fenders. The above picture is the first and only photograph released of the new car.

The question of the day, folks, the question of the day. What about keyholes, consider well, ponder carefully the question, turn it over in your mind several times, well maybe once or twice.

To think of the question at all means to ponder it carefully with much intense thought and the exercise of a plenitude of perspicuity to the ultimate end and conclusion of sane and rational logical thought processes, namely the keyhole situation is one, most important and revealing, one. Only too few people in this world of ours have realized to the merest ex-

tent the benefits to be derived from keyholes. Think of the glory, the honor, the graft and the blackmail that are to be reaped as the result of discreet, intelligent key-hole peeping. Vulture Vinchell, the greatest modern exponent of this profound art has reached his illustrious position solely because of his keenness of vision.

In cognizance of this important view of the situation, scientists and inventors would do well, they surely would do well if they were to invent and design magnifying keyholes, dictophonical keyholes and best of all camera keyholes.

EDITORIALS

The Fiat Lux In Reverse In Honor Of April Fool

COMPLIMENTS
of
ROSS CIBELLA
Student Barber

Things the Deans never knew till now

7

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April -

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