

Telephone Co. Makes Changes

by Pa Bell

The Iroquois Telephone Co. announced today that they will replace all present equipment (both cans **and** string) to make way for the new, more advanced equipment using phones which have a spinning dial as well as an ingenious device called a handset. Ivan Awful Lottamonee, district manager, revealed that the handset is one of the greatest inventions available to modern man.

With this new device, subscribers to the service will be able to speak and listen through the same piece of equipment. No longer will you have to have that little chair so the kids can reach that little "box on the wall".

Another added advantage will be the use of a rubberized cord connecting this handset to the actual equipment. No longer will you be bothered with constantly having to re-thread the cup when the string breaks.

Mr. Lottamonee said his men hope to have all equipment changes made "in the very near future. Completion will most probably be reached by April 24, 1975."

Road Rally Blows Out

This past Saturday marked the "passing" of another successful Alfred event. Not passing in the sense of occurring, but passing in terms of **dying**. Not since the time when the rats jumped off the Titanic as it was sinking had there been such a mass display of "self over others". Entries were sparse. **SPARSE!!** God, you could count all the cars that entered on **ONE FINGER!!**

At the very least, there is the satisfaction of knowing that at least everyone who did enter enjoyed themselves to the fullest. The weather was perfect, the course was good, and the people that showed up really had a wonderful time.

Regretfully, however, this will mark the end of an era. Do not look for any more Road Rallies. Do not look for any more Dance Marathons. Do not look for any more Ripp-Offs. You have seen the abrupt finale of what might have otherwise been a renaissance at Alfred University. You have been lucky enough to be passive observers, but that is the most you will have gotten out of it.

To those who entered the **Great Alfred Auto Rally**, I can only offer my warmest thanks for trying to live beyond your own lives. To those of you who didn't, you never will.

Prizes will be awarded by mail.

PLACE	DRIVER	NAVIGATOR	POINTS LOST
1st	E. K. Reinauer	Joanne Reinauer	36
2nd	Richard Weiss	Jeff Morris	40
3rd	Leslie Grobman	Amy Stein	42
4th	Thomas Maslow	Bruce Concors	44
5th	Daniel Rothenberg	Anne Lockwood	47
6th	Richard Rulon	Ellen Rulon	62
7th	Richard Elkin	Kenneth Biblowitz	85
8th	Don Herzog	Robert Fishbein	91
9th	Don Freundlich	Tom Mayo	109

Alfred Alumni Done Good

Some Past Graduates from Alfred University - WHERE ARE THEY NOW?? Class of 1963



Homer Fernstein — For those of you who remember Homer, it is indeed not hard to recall what this fine lad had left behind him in the true tradition of this university.....his dirty laundry. After graduating from Alfred "Sum Cum Slowle" (where he had served as captain of the Varsity Walloby Team for seven consecutive years), Homer was immediately offered a job testing nerve gas for the United States Army (it was always said that Homer had a lot of nerve). Homer's career was a very successful one, marred only by one mishap - a fatal one. At any rate, we'll all miss Homer's rye smile and his ever-popular phrase, "HUH?" Class of 1966



Annette Chumley — It is difficult to find the proper words to express the feelings we have for this girl - "nausea" should suffice. As tops in her class in the School of Nursing, Annette (or "Grunt" to her friends) proved her value to the school both academically as well as athletically when she won the New York State Track Meet for the team by shot-putting the president's car over 160 feet. Upon graduation from the University, she accepted a position with the Crywell Medical Laboratories, where she is currently developing a reusable combination oral/rectal thermometer.

Class of 1971

Palmer Cleuns — Few Alfred students have ever achieved the academic status attained by this boy, known by friends and strangers alike as "Hey, you!" As a pre-med student in the Biology Department, Palmer successfully managed to fail every course he had taken (and even some courses he **hadn't** taken). Attributing his accomplishments to a keen insight (as well as a 20-20 hindsight), he graduated from the department with numerous slaps on the back from faculty members of the department and a gift of a solid brass dissection kit from Woolworth's (as advertised on T.V.) With the experience he gained



from the University in the science of biology, he is presently employed by the Del Monte Company, surgically removing the pits from the Old World Style Prunes.

Rat Shortage - Babies Needed

The Psychology Department announced today that, due to the shortage of rats, an extensive campaign is under way to find a suitable substitute in time for next semester. Top among the contenders are: babies, rabbits, and students with cums lower than 3.1.

Due to the impracticality of substitutes two and three, number one is the most likely choice. It was noted that due to the importance of the Easter Season rabbits should be removed from consideration. As for students with cums lower than 3.1, it was decided that should the University decide to use this group Alfred would suffer severe financial hardships. According to the registrar, what's his name, the number of students in this category is so high that if they were used for this experiment, the loss in tuition would be so high that there would no longer be an Alfred.

Use of babies has been chosen as the only practical solution. The University will pay \$50 a pound (up to a maximum weight of 3 oz.) for babies donated to the project. First males under seven weeks of age are preferred. Forms for donating your baby and for payment can be obtained by contacting the Psych. Dept. Secretary, Elsie Frank.

Odorous Mystery Solved

As a result of intense investigative reporting by Merry Harritt, star reporter of the **Fiat Nox**, another Alfred secret has been brought to the public's attention.

Although the University is a non-profit organization, it has recently been revealed that the University is secretly involved in the black market manufacturing of exotic perfumes. This billion-dollar industry has it's home plant in the McMahon Building and can claim credit for making many large donations to the University Community.

The greatest contribution has been reported to be the olfactory assault on many students living in the mid-campus area. From several exhaustive interviews held with these students, reporter Harritt has defined the stench

issuing from the factory as being like scorched laundry.

After infiltrating the secret industrial complex in the guise of a **Fiat Nox** reporter, Harritt found the stench to be the product of a strange phenomenon — 50 female workers were ironing the Loohn's laundry in front of television sets during the early afternoon.

Harritt deduced from this strange scene the fact that the company managers were employing this cheap labor to obtain their products in a very ingenious manner. When the afternoon soap operas came on the TV's all the women left their irons scorching the linen as they concentrated on the story plot.

Although the entire process of converting the scorch smell into saleable perfume is too involved to explain to the layman, the students of Alfred can rest assured that this process will not be in use for much longer. Lawsuits have been brought against the executives of the organization because of the possibility of a monopoly existing.

Further investigations are planned, so watch the **Fiat Nox** for more developments!!

Humungus Donation Acknowledged

After extensive evaluation over a three-year period, Herrick Memorial Library of Alfred University was named today as the recipient of a cash grant by the Terwilliger Corporation of Oswego, New York. The corporation, which manufactures the "Stick-Em-Up" Bookends now widely used in libraries around the world, announced its decision to donate the funds as a move to raise Alfred from its present 18th century standards right up into the 19th century.

The total cash award, estimated to be somewhere between \$8.50 to as high as \$12.75, is to be used, as designated by the Terwilliger Corporation, for the purchase of two more complete sets of their "Stick-Em-Up" Bookends, with the stipulation that the Terwilliger Corporation can keep the change.

When questioned about the utilization of this grant, the Director of the Library expressed some dismay over the final outcome. "We've been after the Rosey-Cheeks Toilet-paper Company for eight years to donate one thousand rolls of toilet-paper to the library. Would you believe I've got to walk over to the Campus Center everytime I've got to go **number 2?!?! Bookends are the LAST thing we need.**" Nevertheless, it was understood that the gift would be accepted graciously, and a final decision is yet to be made whether the bookends will be placed in the present library, or be put in storage for use when the new Learning Resource Center is finally built.

REMEMBER

FIAT NOX

ALFRED, N.Y.

Vol. 61, No. 21

May 17, 1974

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Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not to be taken seriously!

Inert

Bund Calls For Purge

Q: Can you find out for me who the devil the stupid writer of the Action column in the Fiat is and where he comes off dishing out all his nonsense to us? Where does he get his facts anyway. Boy, is he warped—I sure wish the FIAT would have the sense to get rid of him!!

A: I went to see whoever I could to see if I could make the Action guy look good and I couldn't find anyone. What I did find out, was that he makes up all these things he calls facts—right out of his head. One thing I'll say—he sure is creative. But never believe what he writes. After all, I found he goes to all those corrupt administration people to find out answers, they give him some song and dance to make themselves look good and then he puts in some extra padding on his own. No wonder the administration looks like such an honest, concerned bunch of people in his column. But we know better. Those things Gruder calls **rumor** are more factual than those saccharine, one-sided points of view he calls fact.

He always goes to pains to make the administration look good. He always dumps on students for no reason at all, by calling them ignorant and other unprintable words. There is no doubt in my mind that he and his Action column should be gotten rid of once and for all. Then we'll be able once again to go around unharrassed and justifiably believing in those facts he wishes to call rumor in order to self-perpetuate his column.

By the way, talk about honesty. I just successfully bribed him to discontinue writing the column. You should have seen the look on his face when I told him I'd make it worth his while.

Anyway, if you want to know more about corruption and obstruction of the communication of the real facts see Dr. Barton, Dr. Odle, Mr. Heywood, Mr. Clinger, Dean King, Dean Congelli, Mr. Lange, Mr. Redmond, Dean Taylor.....

D. Stanley Grudnick

(NOTE: If you have any questions or complaints, you'd better swallow them because, FIAT NOX aside, this really is

Dear Editor:

I'd like to tell you about a **Letter to the Editor** I saw in the **Fiat Lux**, one of the Alfred Student Papers! It was brilliant! It dealt with a very real problem! Too long have the Gays held sway over Alfred! This letter in the **Fiat Lux** should serve as a rallying point for all right-thinking, flag-loving Alfredians! The author, like myself, has a right to throw stones, for we are without fault! We have no use for immorality, such as premarital sex!

Now, the only problem with that letter to the **Fiat Lux**, is that it left too many stones unturned! This University is threatened! Threatened, I say, from within and without! We need a cleansing of the vipers, a purge of the foreign antibodies that clog our system of free speech and personal dignity that we all hold so dear! The first thing we have to do is get rid of all the Jews! Obviously, like the Gays, an inferior race! Next, we'll purge the Blacks, then the Poles, and the Italians, and the Spanish, and the English (filthy beggars), and the damn French, and the New Jerseyans, and the Dutch, and the Swiss, and the Asians (yellow dogs), and also the Catholics, and the Protestants, and the Canadians, and the Greeks, and the Turks and then those damn Indians, and all the people who have any of the aforementioned races' blood anywhere within the last 25 generations, and also the Russians (commie devils), and the Slavs, and the Irish, and the Scotch, and the Vodkas, and the Portuguese, and by GOD, we'll make this a decent place to live!! It's only right that we clear out this inferior stock to make room for the Meisterherren!! It is our right! It is our duty! It is GOD'S WILL!!! Yes! Yes!!

Sieg HIEL! Sieg HIEL!! Sieg HIEL!!!!!!

Righteously Indignant,
THE ALFRED BUND

my last ACTION column. Anyone masochistic to take over this thankless job, see Nikki or myself.)

Good Night Mr. Spock - Goodbye Saxon Pub

All good things must end. And so it is with the **Saxon Inn** as the sun sets for the last time behind a pitcher of Genesee Cream Ale and the Pub ends another year of service to the Alfred Community.

My beer is a bit salted from my tears as I sit at my favorite table in front of the TV watching Gomer Pyle and Star Trek for the last time. It's another good episode; star date 1314.7 and the Romulans are set to attack the Earth outpost at Janus 4.

Spokesman for the **Saxon Inn**, George Fred, reported that it was a fine year despite the fact that he could never become proficient at the Wipe Out game and only survived the competition on the Foos Ball table with the help of his partner, someone known as "Hotshot" in barroom game circles. Mr. Fred reported that numerous records were set this year including an all time high in beer consumption per capita. This can easily be seen when taken in the light of a confidential statement made to the **Fiat Nox** by the driver of the Schmidt's truck, "Well, people around here must drink a lot of beer 'cause I deliver about 200 kegs a week to the Alfred campus". This would amount to about 1.3 gallons of beer per week per student, a commendable accomplishment.

Other records cited by the **Saxon Inn** management include the loss of 117 pitchers and 10,324 glasses, many of them the result of that momentous outing between two social organizations. What the **Saxon Inn** management won't do to provide entertainment for its patrons!!

During the course of the year 56 individuals were asked to leave the Pub; 40 for loud and boisterous behavior, 6 for the misdemeanor of beating the bartenders on the games, 4 for wanting to watch **Andy of Mayberry** while **Star Trek** was on, 2 couples for being naughty in the dark corners of the Erew-Hall, and one couple for being naughty in the well-lit area. (People are still talking about the crusty material on the underside of the table near the door.)

A truly heart rending occasion occurred near the end of the year when the **Saxon Inn** was the sponsor of the first honeymoon ever held in the Pub. Not only that, but the Pub was also the meeting place of the happy couple only a few hours before the wedding. Not all the chance meetings resulted in this type of lasting relationship however. While young women were approached by young males with devious intentions, 69,069 times, the men were satisfied a mere 4,069 times. Other results included 425 slaps across the face, 46 beers thrown in the face and 7 kicks in the groin. 425 males were approached by females with devious intentions; all of them successful.

Star Trek has ended with Mr. Spock saving himself from the Romulans by the skin of his ears, and Officers Gannon and Friday now team up on **Dragnet** to keep me from yet another

dinner, and I set aside \$1.30 for a sub.

Numerous suggestions have reached the office of the **Fiat Nox** concerning improvements that can be made in the Saxon Inn. Concerning the Juke-box, it has been suggested that the ever popular favorite, **A hooca-chata-hooca-chata-hooca-hooca-hooca-chata** be replaced with Zappa's **Camarillo Brillo**. As the management has found it difficult to keep its patrons drinking after the TV has been turned off, a burlesque show featuring Juicy Lucy and her triangular monster should keep the Inn filled at most times. Male strippers would entice the female patrons as well as the members of the Alfred Gay Lip. On the strippers' day off, The Great Kresken could be imported to perform amazing feats with Ed McMahon taking all comers in beer chugging contests. These suggestions, while not mandatory should entice more people to swill Cream Ale.

Walter Cronkite has given me the bad news — Julie, Link and Pete have again teamed with Adam Greer to jail the junkies, and the Waltons have another happy ending. With the TV now turned off I am forced to talk with my fellow beer drinkers and catch up on the gossip, most of which I've heard before.

So, as the **Saxon Inn** closes its doors on the regular season, deep gratitude must be given to the Pub without whose beer, half the student body wouldn't be able to survive the intense pressure. The other half of the student body gives thanks for the chance to spend a whole semester in a blur and the chance not to return to The College of the Hill because they should have been doing their Biology homework.

Bronzed Tongue To Be Awarded

Dr. Scarlett O'hara announced today that an Alfred student has been recognized as the Best Story Teller of the 1973-74 School Season.

The award, a bronzed tongue, will be awarded to Miss Corrie Lohen, a senior psychology student, in a formal ceremony tomorrow at 2:00 a.m. in Hardly Hall.

Citing originality, length and form of presentation as the major criteria, the award is engraved with the following inscription:

The Mother Goose Association of greater Hoboken, N.J., has bestowed this distinction upon Corrie Lohen for outstanding and meritorious service to her fellow students in the field of story-telling."

Main speaker at the presentation ceremony will be Floreen Glauschild, president of the Mother Goose Society of America.



Ex-Pres Cashes In

It has finally been made public. Today, it was officially announced exactly why Dr. Leland Miles, President of Alfred University, has decided to leave his post. Despite early speculation and counter-speculation that this great administrator would be leaving his office as the guiding force of Alfred University in order to assume the presidency of Bridgeport University, it is now known that Dr. Miles will be relinquishing his position to become the head cashier at the Wellsville branch of the Big N Supermarket chain.

Citing as his reasons for this move a "deep respect for discount department stores and a longing to serve mankind in the greatest way I can ever hope," he expresses a sincere desire to become one of the foremost cashiers in the history of the business. Although he is the first one to admit that his training in this field is somewhat scant, he nevertheless affirms that his "fondness of frozen foods and a quick mind for making change" will enable him to make a rapid adjustment to this new mode of life.

Although Dr. Miles revealed that this new position would also mean a decrease in salary, he explains, "from what I've seen, I should be able to cheat my customers at the register to the tune of about \$350 a week, which would more than make up for any actual salary differential." It is with this goal in mind that he will be wearing trousers and coats with large pockets during his final few weeks at the University.

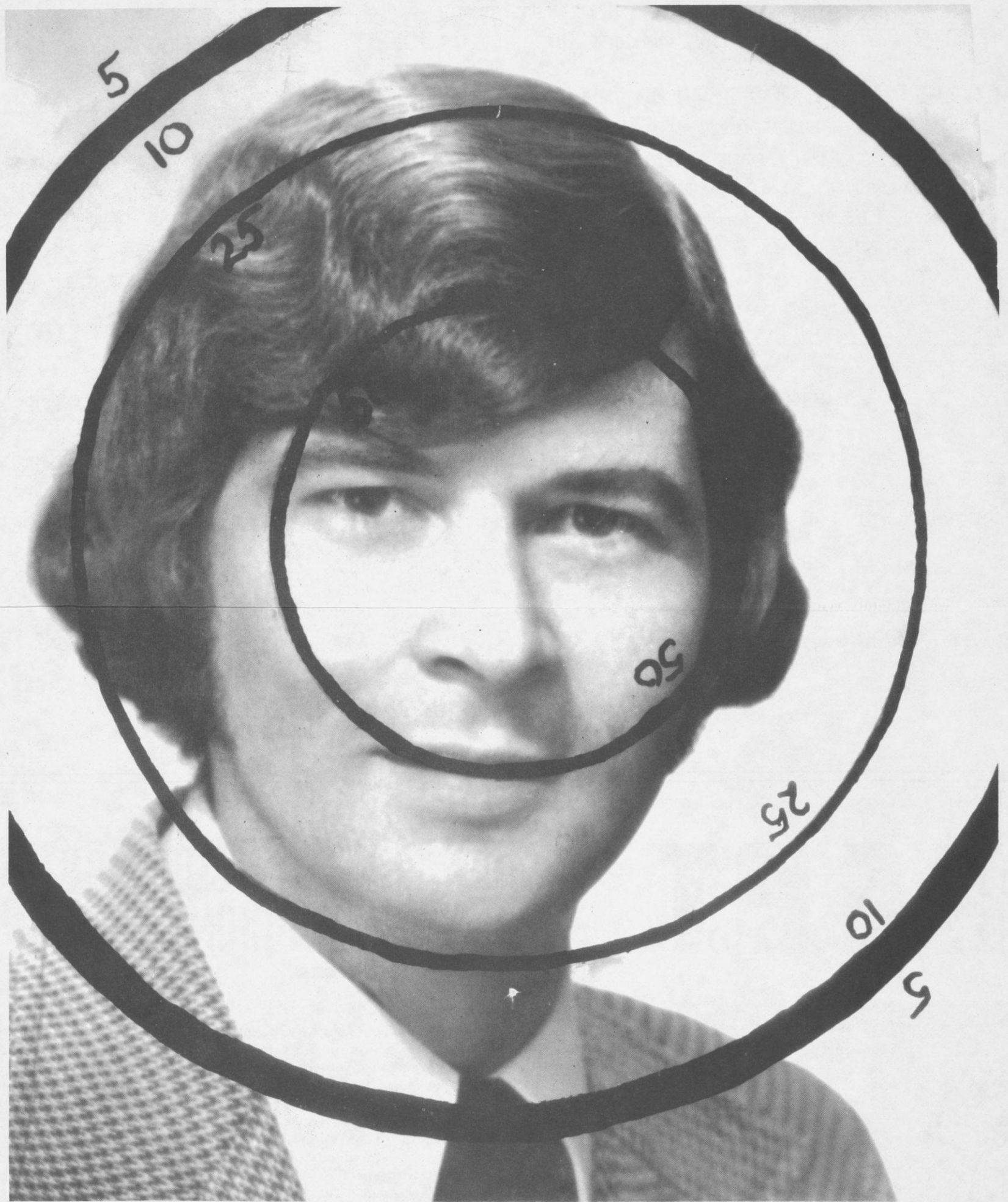
In honor his past achievements and in recognition of his future endeavor, the University Board of Trustees has decided to award to Dr. Miles the Honorary Degree, "**U SAVUM GREENE STAMPZ**." The ceremony is to be held during the five-minute special in the ladies shoe department.

Infirmiry Presents Medical Lecture

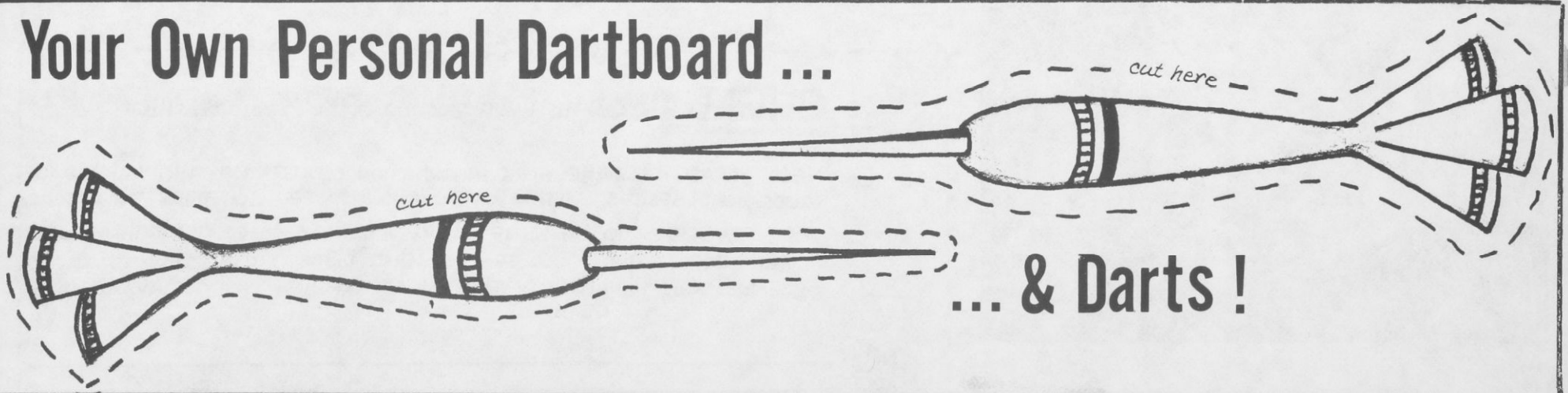
Dr. Bagel of the University Infirmiry has announced an upcoming lecture and workshop to be presented before the Alfred School of Nursing. Featured speakers will be Dr. Marcus Pelvic, well-known authority on bedside manner and Ivy Draine, voted Nurse of the Year by the A.M.A.

After lecturing on their respective professions, Dr. Pelvic and Ms. Draine will conduct seperate workshops, open to all interested nursing students, business majors, ceramic engineers and Lacrosse players. Included in the workshop will be a discussion on the techniques of pseudo-sympathy and the giving of cheerful diagnoses without feelings of guilt or persecution. Also, Ms. Draine will demonstrate the simultaneous action of applying an I.V. and changing a bed pan.

If You Don't Like CMI Food
Make It A Point To Let John Know



Your Own Personal Dartboard ...



... & Darts !

LELAND WILCOX
"YOU"
- "MITS" -

city

ALFRED UNIVERSITY



— APPLICATION FORM —
FOR UNDERGRADUATE ADMISSION

NAME _____ ALIAS _____

ADDRESS _____

RELATION OF YOUR PARENTS TO YOU: _____ HOW LONG HAS YOUR FATHER BEEN MARRIED? _____

HOW LONG HAS YOUR MOTHER BEEN MARRIED? _____

WHICH COLLEGE ARE YOU INTERESTED IN? LIBERAL ARTS ☐ LIBERAL STUDIES ☐ LIBERAL BUSINESS ☐ LIBERAL NURSING ☐ LIBERAL DENTISTRY ☐ ELECTRONIC ☐ I WAS FOOLED INTO APPLYING BY: MY PARENTS ☐ MY PAROLE OFFICER ☐ MY EX-BEST FRIEND ☐ MY GUIDANCE COUNSELOR ☐ MY CONGRESSMAN ☐

WHAT IS THE FINANCIAL STATUS OF YOUR FAMILY? (a) Before paying tuition ☐ GOOD ☐ FAIR ☐ (b) After paying tuition ☐ BROKE ☐ BANKRUPT ☐ I AM A BOY ☐ GIRL ☐ (PLEASE EXPLAIN BELOW)

WERE YOU EVER AT ANY TIME A MEMBER OF THE ARCHIE FAN CLUB NEWS? YES ☐ NO ☐

[CROSS OUT ONE CHOICE] IN THE TOOTHACHE COMMERCIAL, I WAS (ON THE GREST, NOT ON THE GREST) SIDE OF THE CTRSS.

DO YOU KNOW OF ANYBODY (BESIDES ROBERT KLEIN) WHO HAS ATTENDED ALFRED UNIVERSITY? YES ☐ NO ☐

IF YES, WILL THEY ADMIT IT UNDER OATH? YES ☐ NO ☐

WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO GET OUT OF YOUR EDUCATION AT ALFRED UNIVERSITY?

☐ AN ULCER ☐ THE HUMAN EXPERIENCE ☐ STONED ☐ FROST-BITTEN ☐ LOST ☐ PREGNANT

C.H.E.A.T.

CASH to HELP ENCOURAGE
AMORAL TEACHING



Are you tired of having to beat your head against a brick wall trying to gain recognition as a good student? Are you tired of bickering with teachers over grades you feel you deserve but will not get because you simply aren't smart enough? Do you find yourself contemplating flushing yourself down the toilet because you can't face up to the fact that you aren't going to make it? Well, now there's an answer. Thanks to the jet-age concept of "payola", you too can stand in the ranks of those students who have found the road to success, fame and fortune. Thanks to C.H.E.A.T., professors will suddenly look at you with a newly found respect and dignity. Faculty members in every department will say, "there goes a student with cash."

Cash to Help Encourage Amoral Teaching was founded by and for students to get them through these difficult periods of college life. All it takes to join is to send in the coupon below, and your problems will be solved. Remember, a ten-spot in the hand is worth an A in the book.

CUT - ON - DOTTED - LINE

CHEAT - CASH to HELP ENCOURAGE AMORAL TEACHING

- ☐ YES, PLEASE SEND ME MORE INFORMATION CONCERNING THIS WORTHWHILE ENDEAVOR. BESIDES, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.
- ☐ NO, IT SEEMS TO ME AS IF THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE THAN GETTING GOOD GRADES. BUT UNTIL I CAN THINK OF THEM, PLEASE SEND ME MORE INFORMATION CONCERNING THIS WORTHWHILE ENDEAVOR.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

More Gay Fun and Games Planned

by Admiral Byrd

This week, Alfred's GAY LIP will be (as usual) sponsoring an abundance of regretful activities. Not to be outdone by other, more pertinent movements (such as the Stickball Association of Honolulu or the United Pin Cushion Society), we have succeeded in devising more ways and means than you had ever dreamed of (or hoped) possible to disinterest you during this next week.

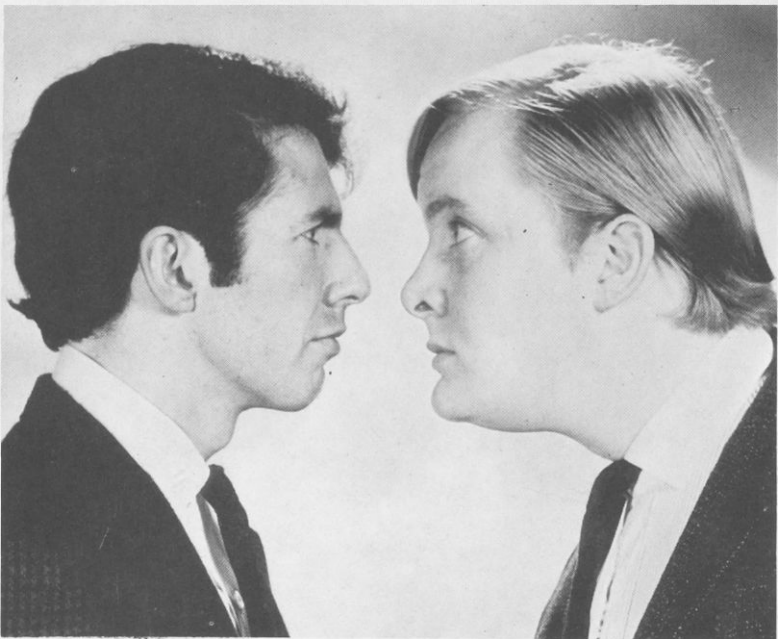
To begin with, we will be holding a Frisbee Boiling Competition, whereby each contestant will be provided with one Championship-style Frisbee and a pot of scolding hot water. By carefully immersing his Frisbee into the pot, he will attempt to completely boil it into a molten mass. The contestant to accomplish this feat in the least amount of time will automatically be declared the Master Sap. The contest will begin Monday night at 7:30. Don't forget!

On Wednesday, we will have as guest lecturer the honorable Esther Mulch, who will speak on her field of specialty, "Laboratories in the West and Midwest Regions Since 1956." Ms. Mulch, who earned her degree in Waste Paper from the School of Hard Knocks in 1965, has been greatly concerned about the rapidly deteriorating conditions of laboratories in the western areas of our nation, and has begun a one-person campaign to try and "clear up America from the backside". A short question period (no answers will be given at this time) will follow her lecture, after which time Kool-Aid and Raisin Oatmeal cookies will be available for an nominal fee, proceeds going to Ms. Mulch.

Friday will be the day of the Gay Lip's Second Annual Footwash. Members and nonmembers alike are cordially invited to this unique experience. The swimming pool down at McLane's Gymnasium will be reserved on that day for this very special event, whereupon it will be filled with a hot epsom salt and Bon-Ami solution. By placing only your feet in the pool (wading or swimming will not be permitted), we will take turns washing each others feet, first with scrub brushes, then without. Let us show you what we mean by "Groove and Soothe". The footwash will begin promptly at 9:00 P.M., followed by the ritualistic toenail trimming services beginning at approximately 11:00 P.M. Don't miss it!!

Saturday marks the big event of the week, the Gay Lip Bushwacking Excursion. Be sure to be there as we divide up into groups of six and seven and proceed into the dark forest of Anity, New York. Our mission: To seek out defenseless bushes and whack them with a 32-inch Louisville Slugger Baseball Bat (one bat per team), in an attempt to beat

Eye-Poppin' Peepers Pooped



Alfred University has finally been placed on the map as being the site of a world-wide record breaking athletic event. A marathon stare-down, sponsored by the Physical Education Department, brought fame and fortune to the entire community last week.

Alistair Longer and Alleyes Onyew gazed into each other's bloodshot peepers for a total of 5 days, 3 hours, 57 minutes and 27.0047 seconds. This amazing feat broke the standing record, held by two partially blinded Eskimos, by exactly 4 minutes and 5.0089 seconds.

Longer and Onyew began their competition when an anonymous fraternity member dared them to look at each other's ugly puss for more than

10 minutes. The duo accepted the challenge and decided that since it was so much fun they would see how long they could keep it up.

The two men won 35 cents each as a result of the gamble and are now gratefully soaking their worn out eyes in warm soapy water prescribed by the A.U. Health Center.

REAL OR IMAGINED FAMOUS QUOTES FROM ALFRED FACULTY

See it! See it! See it!

Coach Yunevich

Buenos HO HO.

Dr. Sass

Bariumtitinatebariumtitinate.

Dr. Reed

Well, I've got a broom closet for \$180 a month...

Dr. Rulon

AH, Ramon...

Dr. Condrate

Did I ever tell you the one about the Kite...

Dr. Rase

Does that dog have the prerequisites for Calc III? Yes? Well, it's OK then.

Dr. Douglass

There seem to be discrepancies in your reality.

J. Skansie

Bread and Land!

Dr. Horowitz

Let me say, too, by the way, that it simply won't wash.

S. Campbell

I am going to convert my entire barn into an enormous Skinner box.

Dr. Madden

Power is simply the differential of pressure multiplied by the volume flux. That's obvious.

Dr. Dix

Boy, do I love the Tech...

F.Gertz

Duh....

University Council

Duh....

Dean's Council

Considering the systematical Quasirationalistically drivere-actionary-stimulus-avoidance-syndrome-complex-system...

Dr. Meissner

ALL behavior can be defined in terms of a twitch or a squirt...

Dr. Lichtman

The deformation of our great orb can be defined in terms of screaming ollites, and a bottle of National.

Dr. Kulander

Jeeeeesus!!

Dr. White

We must consider this in terms of Global analysis.

Dr. Kline

\$ Bundle Bagged

Last night, the otherwise quiet village of Alfred, New York, was rocked by a series of explosions, setting the scene for one of the most daring bank robberies in the history of this quaint metropolis.

A band of horse-riding outlaws, lead by the notorious D. J. Barkon, rode up to the Alfred branch of the Citizen's Natural Bank at approximately 7:30 P.M., pistols blazing and dynamite exploding. After blowing open the bank vault, it is reported that Barkon and his gang got away with close to \$25 despite an intensive effort by the Sheriff of Alfred, Harry Gorowitz, to stop them from making their escape.

A federal posse has been organized to try and hunt down these vicious outlaws who robbed the town bank of every last cent it had. (It is reported that the only reason the entire \$25.00 had been in the vault at that time was because the bank president was preparing to play his weekly poker game later that night). Allegedly, the gang has retreated to the lonely hills of picturesque Allegany Count to count up and divide their loot. The posse, having as their only clue as to the identity and whereabouts of Barkon the unbiased testimony of a local cocker spaniel (who claims he saw everthing), will begin their manhunt sometime in August.

Prior to the bank robbery last night, the greatest calamity to befall the village had been the serious accident Sheriff Gorowitz experienced last V-J Day, when he accidentally got his pant leg caught in his bicycle chain, badly wounding his pride in three places.

Any citizen knowing (or caring) of the whereabouts of this desperate bandit is requested to stand in the lavatory in the Teaneck, New Jersey Armory for nine hours, repeating to himself "What in the world am I doing in here?"

Caddie Honored

Steven A. Shanostein, a 21-year old senior from Long Island, has been presented with the Courageous-Caddie Award for the 1973-74 season. "When Steve goes down headfirst into that gopher hole and snatched the ball from that varmint's mouth, I knew he was the one," stated Coach Putso- vich at a ceremonial dinner last night. In addition to the \$75 award, Steve received two complementary passes to the Double Oak Golf Course and a week's vacation at the Arnie Palmer Day Camp for Boys.

Affectionately called Chesh- hire by his friends, Steve has always been a devoted caddie and aspiring golfer. "We're all going to miss him when he graduates," said Andie Sala- monowitz, one of his fellow cads.

Pureed Carrots To Help Artists See the Light

Due to the lack of financial support on the part of ceramic art alumni, the State University of Ceramics has been forced to cut its budget drastically. The University adminstrators are washing their hands of the whole affair. To quote one, "it's about time those arties fended for themselves. The University can no longer fund their perverted aesthetic tastes."

Nevertheless, the art students and faculty remain undaunted and are determined to make use of what is readily available on campus.

They plan to get a head start this summer by stripping the red brick tiles from the roofs of the Kanakadea and Binns Merrill and recycling them in collaboration with the A.U. Ecology Group. In addition, they contrive to discretely remove a moderate percentage of dining hall silverware for their welding and sculpture classes.

The School of Nursing has generously agreed to donate scrap gauze to the cauze in the event that the school should run low on canvasses. Mrs. Flodella Hertz, nutrition in- structor, has volunteered to turn over all outcomes of blender failures to the glazing department. Says Mrs. Hertz, "for color and texture, you can't beat pureed carrots."

VERY PERSONALS

Lori, life is a 2.5 but our friendship is a 4.0

Kiesel & Diesel

H.T.B.T.

What kind of honors?

Happy Birthday to you,

Happy Birthday Dear Canuck

Happy Birthday to you—

—cut this out and save it for

next year.

Mange mon petite pantalons.

Nothing goes right when your

underwear's tight!!!

Asseyez-vous sur ma figure!!

When you're dancin with your

honey

And her nose is kinda runny—

You may think it's funny

But it's not.

These pants are like a small

hotel — no ballroom.

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road.

This is not a FIAT LUX!!

This is not even a MOOT

POINT

Must be an APOSTASY.

Ooga, Ooga, Ooga-Chaca.

Ford has a better idea!

Jane, here's one for you.



Fiat Lux

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