

- FITZ BITZ -

Vol. 1B No. 5

FITZGERALD HOUSE O.U.

June 11, 1965

DORM COUNCIL CONSTITUTION CHANGE

The Dorm Council is making another change in its constitution. This time, as before, it is for an excellent reason. The council, under the present set up, would consist of nineteen next fall. A workable committee should be about fourteen. So it has been proposed that Article one of the constitution read one representative per hundred residents instead of fifty, and continue to have one representative at large per dorm.

Also included in the "New Plan" would be House Committees on the scale of the Fitz House Committee. Each house would have a committee that would be linked directly with the Dorm Council via a member that would serve on both council and committee.

All residents are asked to vote on this constitutional change next week.

PROGRESS ON DORM #5?

The Fitz Bitz staff learned this week that the new men's dormitory (#5) is now only forty two days behind schedule (they were fifty). Cold weather earlier this year is partly to blame for the delay. Presently a steel workers' strike is further hindering work on the dorm. The Completion date has now been set for September 11, 1965.

Reporter Continued

Sandy Richards: Nurd. A thing on a sweater.

John Perry: Knurd. a kind of fuzz.

David Meyers: Knurd. I don't know what it means.

Inquiring Reporter

This week's question is aimed to test the level of English proficiency of the Oakland Student. To do this we took a word that had appeared in a widely read periodical and asked selected students to define and spell it.

We received the following replies:

Andrea Urban: Nerd. I don't know what it means.

Mary Booth: There's no such word, is there?

Dan Phillips: Nurd. I don't know what it means. All I know is that Kozek has it on his door.

Mary Ten Eyke: Nuerd. It means, oh dear, screwball.

Bill Laiti: Nurd. I have no idea what it means.

Silvia Cholo: Is this some kind of a joke? I have no idea what it means.

Penny Cassell: Nerd. It's one of those little fuzzy balls that collect on the inside of the arms of sweaters.

Arnold Krueger: Knurd. It's a word that was used in last week's Fitz Bitz to describe High School students, seemingly derogatory.

Donna Gonyea: Nurd. It's kind of a name like...it's something derogatory or something you would call a friend.

Nikki Weiss: Nurd. A twirp, a fink.

Jane Read: Nurd. Anything you'd like it to mean, preferably derogatory, but they are cute.

N DINKLEBERRY T ADVICE

Dear Nita,
How are you?
Herbie

Dear Herbie,
FINE! (and available)
Nita

Dear Nita,
I would like to know come you get
to live in Fitz being that you are fe-
male.
Jealous

Dear Jealous,
Listen Honey, you don't know what
I have to go through to live here.
You might think that this is the ideal
set up, but
Nita

Dear Nita,
We are a group of girls aged 18
and 19 who attend many parties. What
we want to know is — is it wrong to
play kissing games, such as spin the
bottle, at these parties? We haven't
tried it yet, but thought we had better
ask some one who could give us the best
advice.
Doubtfuls

Dear Doubtfuls,
What kind of parties do you gotto
any how? Aren't you rushing things a
bit? You girls should start first with
games like "Mother May I" and "Pin the
Tail on the Donkey" and then work your
way up to the "bottle".
Nita

Send your letters to NITA, care of
FITZ BITZ, Room 213 Fitzgerald House.

DID YOU KNOW THAT a new product, a dry
lubricant in an aerosol can, frees jam-
med windows, stuck doors, drawers, and
zippers.

Kary Bomb



IN
Detroit
OR
Birmingham

FITZGERALD TRIUMPHS

Yesterday our boys went down to the field to play baseball, and that they did as they courage ously trounced the faculty despite threats of unannounced tests and impromptu themes. Fifteen boys from our dorm came down to play and all helped Fitz to pick up nine runs compared to the two runs collected by the 34 year old wonders.

LeRoy Leudke and Mike Sylvestre both had home runs for the victours Fitzers. Our boys are ready and eager for the game next week against the first place Pick wick club. We hope to see you next week at the game. Lets see if we can break this weeks attendance record-0-paid and 5-guests.

Standings

	W	L	R
Pickwick	2	0	31
FITZ	1	1	16
Commutors	1	1	9
Faculty	0	2	2

PUBLIC NOTICES

I, Nezzie Kicapoux, shall have it known that from now and henceforth will dedicate all of my poetry to "the Bod of Fitz". I have created a special title for Miss Nita Dinkleberry — Poetrix Emerita — which she will hold as long as I am Poet, in appreciation of what she has done for Fitz Bitz, and for me.

N.K.

SUGGESTION OF THE WEEK

We suggest that if Chancellor Varner wants to give Oakland some direction, he have street signs put up.

FITZ BITZ STAFF

KEN SIVER	Editor & Publisher
CHUCK EAGEN	Assistant Editor
DAVE SMITH	Reporter
JOHN HOWARD	Reporter
PETE GATES	Artist
TOM FULLERTON	Sachem
NEZZIE KICAPOUX	Poet
NITA DINKLEBERRY	Columnist

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FITZ TO PRINT!

WE'RE ON RECORD AS SAYING ...
by Nezzie Kicapoux

SIDE 1

High school and college memories
Have nothing been before,
For now one can grade himself
Unlike the ancient days of yore.

Grades are fronts —are tapestries—
Say O.U. profs and more,
That students have some intelligence
Unlike the out-dated dinosaur.

Abolish grades in societies
Because in each and every sore
Salt is rubbed into profs' wounds
Unlike the oldest tales of lore.

They say that, those adminies,
Who cannot with this bore
Be bothered with to take the time
Unlike the wisest man can, for

Grades are fronts —are tapestries —
Which do not give true score
Of each and every person's smarts
Unlike the ancient days of yore.

FLIP SIDE (SIDE2)

A grade that's earned
Shows something learned
By the student average gifted.
A grade that's taken
By one who's shaken
Seems to me as something lifted.

Maybe they're right
(They have foresight?)
But the aims in life have shifted.
This has seemed all along
To be radically wrong
But the sands of time have sifted.

Wait out the storm
Of the abnormal norm
Of the class whose grades are gifted.
Something is coming
I can hear it Humming
In the west, east, and the north that's
drifted.

EPILOGUE

It seems to me so strange and true
That much bigger things from smaller grew
Into those admired by the admiring few.