

- FITZ BITZ -

Vol. II, No. 3

FITZGERALD HOUSE O.U.

October 4, 1965

GENESIS IN REVERSE

In the end, man destroyed the heaven and the earth. The destructive spirit of man had been hovering over the face of the waters.

And man said: Let me have power over the earth. And it was so. And man saw that the power tasted good, and so he called those that possessed power "wise" and those that tried to curb power he called "weak." And there was evening, and there was morning, the seventh day.

And man said: Let there be a division among all the peoples of the earth. Let there be a dividing line, or a wall, between those that are against me, and it was so. And there was evening, and there was morning, the sixth day.

And man said: Let us create instruments of power to defend ourselves; let us make radio to mold men's minds and a draft to control their bodies; and flags and symbols of power to capture their souls. And it was so. And there was evening, and there was morning, the fifth day.

And man said: Let there be censorship...and it was so. And man made two great censorship bureaus...one to tell only the truth that he wanted to be heard abroad and one to tell only the truth he wanted to be heard at home. And it was so. And there was evening, and there was morning, the fourth day.

And man said: Let us create weapons that can kill millions...and let us make "clean" bombs, and let us learn "sanitary" germ warfare, and let us make guided missiles. And it was so. And there was evening, and there was morning, the third day.

And man said: Let us make God in our image. Let us say that God thinks what we think, that God wants what we
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HOUSE COUNCIL ELECTED

Last Thursday evening, September 30th, the men of Fitzgerald House elected Phil Addison, Doug Bastian, Louis Cannella, Steve Cohen, Hal Shanafield, and Dave Smith to House Council. In addition, Mike Michalac will be on the Council as D.C. representative. Serving in dual capacities as House Council and Dormitory Social Committee representatives will be Louis Cannella (South Wing) Hal Shanafield (North Wing). The House Council will have their first meeting tonight at 8 P.M. in the second floor, North Wing study room. Tonight's meeting will be strictly an organizational one.

DORM COUNCIL NEWS

The Dormitory Council will meet tonight at 5:30 in room 125, Oakland Center. On tonight's agenda will be reports from the various committees, selection of a second advisor, and dinner with Chancellor Warner. Meetings are open to all.

FOOTBALL

Bitz and Fitz North won by forfeit this week (how else). Fitz South is begging the streets for lads who feel themselves qualified for this kind of strenuous physical violence.

(Genesis cont'd)

want...And man found ways to kill, with atomic radiation and with radiation fallout, those who were living and those that were not yet born, and he said: "This is God's will." And it was so. And there was evening, and there was morning, the second day.

And then, on the last day a great cloud went up all over the face of the earth, and there was great thunder... and there was a great cry...from all over the earth, and then man, and all of his doings, was no more.

And the earth rested on the last day from all of man's labors, and the universe was quiet on the last day from all of man's doings, which man in his folly had wrought. And there was nothing. There was no more evening, and there was no more morning--there was no more day.

Dr. James H. Laird's "From the Pulpit," The Detroit Free Press, taken from the 1964 Yom Kippur sermon of Rabbi Mordecai Halperin.

(Inquiring Reporter cont'd)

Sue Zeleznik: Great, then we can have five big brothers watching over us instead of one!

Gena Jones: I think it would be ideal.

Diane Lidgard: I think they're on their way, the population is growing and it seems they should offer two credit courses, along with orientation, entitled "Basic R&D Tape and Advanced Bursacracy."

Olympia

The Oakland cross-country team greedily grabbed a victory from the University of Detroit Saturday. Leapin' Louis Putnam came in second.

Sports Day

Forge it.

INQUIRING REPORTER

This reporter feels that the best way to squelch a rumor is to bring it out in the open. Hopefully Fitz Bitz has done just that asking the following question of several of the more influential students on campus: "Do you think there is any truth in the rumor that the ultimate goal of Oakland is to have five administrators for every student?"

We received the following replies:

Larry Friedman: I think the rumor is a bunch of hot wash.

Tom Volgy: Haven't we reached that already?

Carole Lawrence: Only in the physical education level.

Sue Adams: No, I don't think it's true because the ^{way} the student population is growing they couldn't afford it.

Bob Surovell: Do you think there is any truth the rumor, the sky is falling?

Judy Linck: No, I think the final goal of Oakland is to have 1500 students for every faculty member.

Bob Webber: You're kidding!

Frank Abnet: Yes, how else are you going to keep the administrators in line.

Sue Hall: You're cracked!

Carolyn Masters: No, I think the final goal is to have greater personal relationships between professors and students.

Lynda Gale: Yes, it's very obvious, we've got three to one already.

Lanna Cox: Truth? If we define truth as that which the administration wants us to believe, the administration will always be a very small body.

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N DINKLEBERRY T ADVICE

DEAR NITA,

I am getting tired of your attempts at making up problems and since you don't want to complain about your sex life, I'd like to complain about mine. My big problem is the freshman class. First off, I would like to know where these freshmen get so much time to horse around. When I was a freshman, we had work up to our ears. The University must be diluting their classes. I dislike the way that these kids complain about the quality of the food, the trip-

(continued next column)



What the hell do you mean, you'd like a Platonic relationship?

ling, the lack of things to do. First off, we told them that the food was lousy and every freshman should know that every word from an upperclassman's lip is gospel truth. They should count themselves lucky that they aren't quadrupled. Why, did you know that there are even some upperclassmen tripled! Finally, in relation to the lack of things to do, I would like to advise that half of them, the female half, has an opportunity to participate in one of the most stimulating creative activities in existence, me!

I wouldn't want your readers to think that I have anything against freshmen boys, why, some of my best friends are underclassmen guys, but where else can the bright girl get that cosmopolitan flair, that utter sophistication, that finesse, that...er...enbreachable horniness that is an unattached upperclassman guy. Why Nita, why?

Joe College
(Deceased)

Dear Joe,

In answer to your question -- why? -- could it be that you are broadcasting bad breath. Or, perhaps you need a new secret.

I think you have got to become more aggressive toward the freshman females. Exhibit that flair, sophistication, finesse, and horniness the way no freshman male can do it.

I realize what a traumatic experience such a shutdown as you've experienced can be. So, if your personal habits a little closer and becoming more aggressive aren't enough, and you feel you need added advice, then I further suggest you call Ext. 2137 and ask for K.C..

Love,
Nita

A TALE OF NOE

Dear Nita,

Samantha, my pet pig (whom I very cleverly smuggled past the RA) has developed a strange habit. She has started biting her tail! Could this be serious?

Worried Pig Owner

(Answer on page 4, column 2)

FORIAL

WHO SAYS OAKLAND STUDENTS DON'T HAVE GUTS

Like many other students on campus, I have long been a chronic complainer about the food. You know the half hearted bitch about the cold rolls and skimpy meat, knowing all along that dear old "mother" couldn't do any better cooking for 800 students.

This semester things have taken a drastic turn for the worse. Lumpy potatoes aren't an occasional mishap but a rule. A warm soft roll is a treasure to be hoarded. A baked spud cooked all the way through is a miraele as is a meal without french fries.

Glasses now come out with ashes in them despite the new super-duper glass cleaner and polisher. A student cuts his mouth on a piece of glass in a breakfast roll. (I want to know where the hell they are making the pastry so that glass can get into it.) In the past week there have been many meals served to us that I know the cooks wouldn't have eaten themselves. Take for instance the raw potatoes we got garnished with grease early last week. If Goodwin is trying to pay off the mortgage on the O.C. by making us go to the grill every night, he is beginning to succeed.

Oakland students don't expect caviar or steak every night but they would like a warm hamburger, maybe with a fresh bun but we can't expect everything at once, a thoroughly cooked potatoe, etc..

What we do want is to get a meal that you would be proud to share with your dog. I think it might be to our advantage to invite some of the deans to partake of our meager meals. You know at the last minute so that the cooks can't prepare something special. If this doesn't work there are still some alternatives. We could fracture Goodwin's skull with one of his tender hamburgers, or hang him with a limp french fry, or possibly we could build him a shrine out of pizza - burgers. A good food fight on parents day might not hurt either.

Really, I don't mean to make every thing sound so bad -- Ed does have the best milk and jello this side of the Blue Star.

C.E.

BLOOD BATH AT BREAKFAST

It would seem the the illustrious matrons who prepare our tantalizing meals put more than their hearts into their masterpieces.

Last Wednesday at breakfast, Terry Flynn bit into a roll and, like Jack Horner, came up with a real suprise, for there was contained in the roll not only the measurements of flour, water, dirt, hair, grease, and finger-nails that the recipe calls for, but also a piece of glass; and Terry's bite into that roll netted him a lacerated lip and bloody gum. Agonized with pain, Terry dropped the bloody roll on the plate and staggered slowly to the nurse's office where he received emergenc first-aid.

We of the Fitz Bitz staff would like to extend him our very best wishes for a speedy recovery.

O.U. FRANKENSTEIN

by Nezzie Kicapoux

Peas, carrots, porridge hot
How can they ruin
The taste of a lot
Of little things in life?

Don't ask me to say why or how!
It takes skill to run a garbage skow.

(Ask Nita con't)

Dear Worried Fig,

From your letter it seems as if poor Samantha is neurotic. Evidently she directing her sex drives inward. She is striving to attach herself to something substantial and it would seem tail is one of our societies most substantial qualities. Get her a male companion.

Nita

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