

- FITZ BITZ -

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FITZGERALD HOUSE

June 18, 1965

DORM PRIVACY INVADED

Late last Tuesday afternoon the student rooms in Fitzgerald and Hill Houses were entered and checked by a crass and brazen young man who refused to identify himself or state why he was conducting the room check. He told some students that he was inspecting electrical equipment and that he was there under Chancellor Varner's authority.

The "Fitz Bitz" Staff, after some investigation, found out that the intruder was a Mr. Robert Crissman, a University employee under Mr. James Hicks (Music Festival). Mr. Hicks had "misplaced" some furniture that belonged to Sixten Ehrling's dressing room. Suspecting dorm students of walking off with the furniture he ordered a room check with Mr. Carlos Corona's (Security and Personnel Head) consent. Mr. Crissman then went about his task with a master key he had acquired some time ago. The Chancellor reportedly did not know anything of the room check.

Many students complained that Mr. Crissman practically barged right into their rooms and was very arrogant. Over in Hill, he caught many girls in various stages of undress. One co-ed reported that Mr. Crissman, afterwards, had glee about having made the checks.

Not at any time were the Housing Office, Head Residents, R.A.'s, or the students notified of the checks. Crissman and Hicks returned to the dorms on Wednesday morning to inspect some suspicious furniture in student rooms. Again they failed to notify any one. Strong letters of protest were written by Miss Carol White and Franklin Taylor to the administration about the incident.

EDITORIAL

We feel that the unauthorized searches of last Tuesday and Wednesday have more far reaching implications than are at first apparent. What can the residents do to prevent such an incident from occurring again? Under the present housing contract all we can do is hope that the adminies will use their power in good taste and in all fairness. We find the present contract to be evasive and a non mutual agreement between the residents and administration.

The section that I would like to refer to in particular is Section 11- Use of Facilities:

The University will, when necessary:
(b) Take inventory of equipment and inspect all rooms for damages, physical maintenance, and possession of illegal articles such as fire arms, alcoholic beverages, etc.

We would like to ask who and what is the "University"? Technically Mr. Crissman, Mr. James Hicks, and Mr. Corona are part of the University and would therefore have the right to inspect our rooms. For that matter, the librarian could search for missing books and a physicist for missing stop watches. Under the present wording, no one is excluded from the privilege of searching our rooms, save possibly the construction workers, and we hear there is one worker who also frequents Hill House rooms.

In Section 12 the University states that they are not liable for any loss, or theft of property belonging to the resident. Might we point out that last Tuesday the door to a resident's room was left unlocked after the search.

Under the present contract if anything
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I dreamed I read FITZ BITZ in my Maidenform bra.

Editorial continued

had been stolen the resident would have to have had to assume the losses himself as the University is not responsible. It seems to us that the University is stating that they are not responsible for their own actions.

We feel that this ably demonstrates the need for a change in the present contract. Under this present one-sided "agreement" the only protection that the residents have lies in the State law, and this only through a lengthy and costly suit.

In regard to the search clause, we propose that all searches must be accompanied by a letter signed by Chancellor Varner or the head of the Housing Department giving the searcher full authority to conduct his search. If said document is not produced, the residents should have full power to refuse the person admittance. This does not prohibit Mr. Corona from obtaining knowledge of the contents of our rooms but it does make him go through channels.

In general we would like to see a committee of residents and adminies set down and write up a new contract explicitly stating "University" power and students' rights in regards to housing. We realize that the contract needs to be fairly flexible, but this week's incidents have shown the perils of a completely vague and flexible contract.

This committee should be set up through our Dormitory Council and the Housing office. I am personally going to visit the residents of the dorms this coming week with a petition calling for a revision in the present housing contract and will turn this petition over to the Dormitory Council. If I am given support I feel that Dean Dutton, when he takes office, will give us a fair hearing. If I meet with the usual apathy, we will have to continue to live under the dominance of BIG BROTHER - the "University".

Charles F. Eagen

Suggestion of the Week

We suggest that students should be invited to Meadowbrook Ball next year to observe and absorb proper social decorum.

Write Your thoughts in this space:

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

The following poem was written in commemoration of "The Great Pryale Knurd Inquisition of 1965" by Diane Lidgard and Mel Kozek. Seeing that my room was christened as Knurd Capitol of the world, I fancy myself as the foremost expert on campus in the field of Knurd history.

Thank you,
Mel Kozek

Ode To a Dead Knurd

The suffering of Knurds gone by
Alas they sigh no more
They scurry under beds and desks
Their ghosts haunt our humble door
A pile of Knurds a million high
Decay and rot in death
Their little furry bodies
Dance and sing, No longer lithe
Farewell our little furry friends
Came back no more to us
Contributing to our bad state
And to our city of muss.

Chris Jones Sparks Double Play

Chris Jones with his adroit fielding and timely hits led the Fitz softball team Thursday. In the bottom of the fifth inning Chris grabbed a hard hit ground ball on its tricky hop and fired a perfect strike to second to start a double play. The relay to first was in time to nip the runner for the fourth out of the inning.

Rick Krogerud drove the Pickwick outfield crazy as he pounded them for two homeruns. The Fitz team was aggressive in the field and potent at the plate. Fitz lost the game 22 to 6.

Standings

	W	L
Pickwick	3	0
Commuters	2	1
Fitz	1	2
Tipler	0	3

A shearwater, a bird native to Wales, was released in Boston, Mass., and was back home in 12½ days, having flown 3,200 miles.

Inquiring Reporter

This week your reporter delved into mysteries of feminine beauty, with the following question, "What do you think of girls who let stubble show on their legs?"

We received the following replies:

Chi, Elgass: I think it looks awful.

Carol Lawrence: I think they have an 8:00 class.

David Meyers: No comment.

Bob Wild: I can't stand it.

Gail Winber: You're not suppose to put your hands on girls legs, anyway.

Susan McKay-Keenan: Pretty bad.

Aronld Kruger: I think that they should let the hair on their legs grow.

Peg Coppersmith: It shows they are as lazy as I am.

Niki Weiss: I think it looks very sloppy. But on some girls it looks nice.

Lary Boyce: If they are going to shave, they should shave. If they are not going to save, they shouldn't. But they should decide on one or the other.

It should be noted that though two of the guys came out in favor of girls who let hair show on their legs, none of the girls that were questioned defeneded their hairy peers. Conclusion? Girls, practice what you preach!

Narcissus and the Lake

by Nezzie Kicapoux

I put down my books
At a Quarter to three
And pillow my head
For a vision to see.

The figures of Playmates
Dance in my head
Like lovely nymphs
As I lay in my bed.

As the maidens come closer
I breathe the deeper,
Of their dances and jives
I am the keeper.

My state of mind
Is one of bliss
When dreams are made
Of things like this.

Brrraap, chug, cough, and wheeze
Chank, crang, lurch and heave.

The Green Monsters
Have just arrived
And our pleasant dreams
And sleep deprived.

The Bunnies have gone
Back to their haven
Their visions revoked
My mind still a'craven.

I rise in my bed on
My hand and my knees,
Let bellow a curse,
And belch out a wheeze.

I run to the window
And Curse Thoreau
To think that a Pond
Could deal such a blow.

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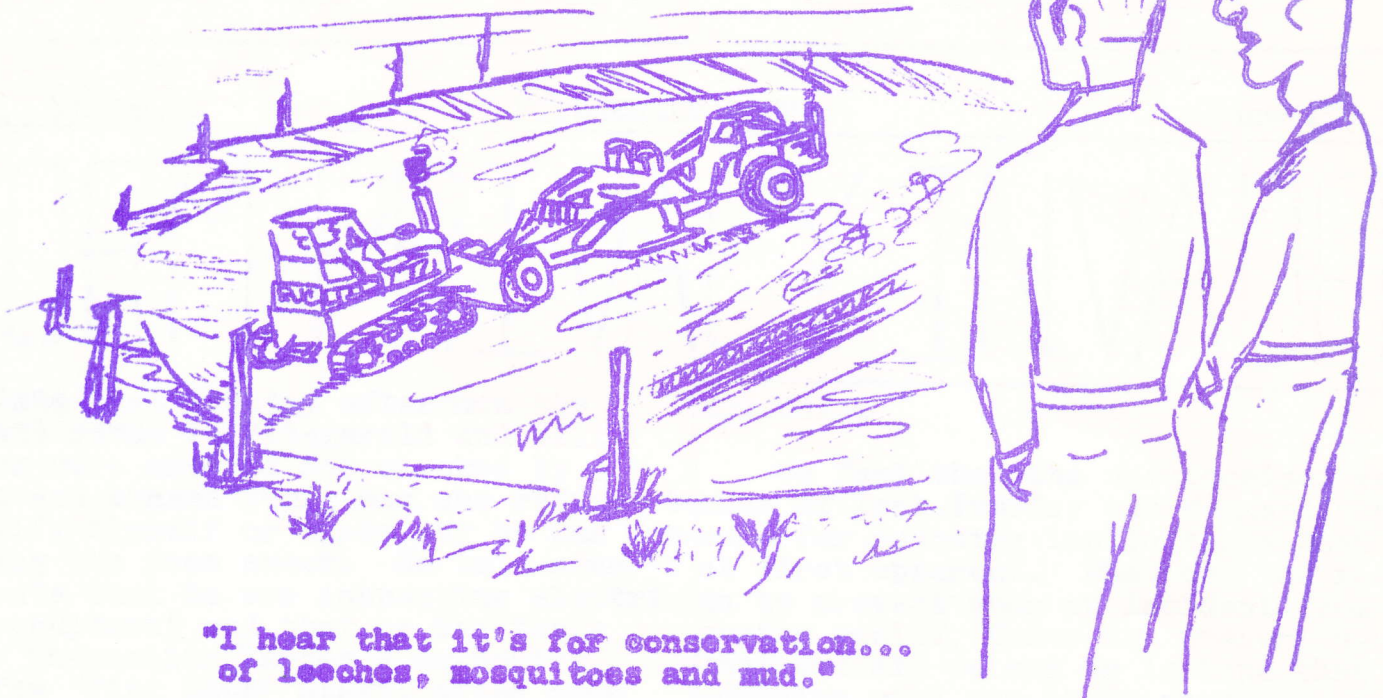
Effective next week Fitz Bitz will be published a day earlier. Fitz Bitz will now be distributed on Thursday afternoons.

DID YOU KNOW that Oklahoma did not repeal prohibition until April 7, 1959, after being dry for fifty-one years.

AMEN

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FITZ TO PRINT!

THE ENGINEERS



"I hear that it's for conservation...
of leeches, mosquitoes and mud."

N DINKLEBERRY T ADVICE

Dear Nita,

I wish to use your columnist to air my protest.

I'm sick and tired of beauty queens. I think it's just a way to get publicity — because cheesecake and even pretty faces without the 36 - 23 - 36 bit, usually rate newspaper space — but I'm here to shout that this Miss So and So thing is being rung dryer than a bathing beach babe's Bikini.

There's a gal in our school from my home town who holds six titles. She started out as an obscure Miss Dill Pickle of our town. Then she worked her way up to Miss Dill Pickle of our county and then to the state title. The next year she became Miss Kosher Pickle U.S.A. (and she isn't even Jewish!). Then she won the

title of Miss Pickle Packer of America. The following year she switched from pickles to pretzels and became Miss Perky Pretzel of the World. Who knows what next.

It's a regular business with her — free pickles, pretzels, clothes, trips, maybe a scholarship or money. But meanwhile, she changed from a sweet gal to one who strikes a phony smile anytime anyone looks at her. She walks like she is on an "I" beam thirty stories up and afraid to look down. She used to be a lot of fun to talk to — but now — all she talks about are future pickle contests, and Perky Pretzels. In general, she and others like her, are going all twisted and sour.

Soured

Dear Soured,

Take this poor twisted babe out in the woods after the next contest and get pickled on the brine.

Nita

For that personal touch with all of your most intimate problems write to Nita Dinkleberry Room 213 Fitz.