



college adds three to faculty

Dr. H. Marshall Booker, Dean of Academic Affairs at Christopher Newport College, announces that the College has added three adjunct faculty members for the 1972-73 session.

Rabbi A. David Packman, Lecturer in Sociology, was born in Philadelphia and came to the Peninsula in 1969, where he now serves as rabbi for Temple Sinai. He received his A.B. degree from the University of Pennsylvania in 1959, in Middle Eastern Studies, his B.H.L. in 1961 and M.H.L. in 1964, both in religion from Hebrew Union College, and his M.S.W. in social work from Ohio State University in 1969. He has served on the boards of Head Start, the Peninsula Family Service, Travelers' Aid Society, and Multiple Sclerosis Society. He is chairman of the clergy section for the Peninsula United Fund. He and his wife and son and daughter reside in Newport News.

Coming to the Peninsula in 1970 from San Francisco, California, Mr. Stanley W. Preston, Jr., Lecturer in Business, is president of his own firm, Diversified Management Services. He received his B.B.A. in business from the University of Oregon, and his M.B.A. from Cornell University. He is the author of Inventor Services, published in 1969. He and his wife, the former Mary Ann Lynde, have a son and daughter.

A Peninsula resident since birth, Mr. Wayne R. Spencer received his B.S. in business in 1964 from East Carolina University and his J.D.R. degree from the Marshall Wythe Law School at The College of William and Mary. He is past president of the Wythe Society, a board member of the Kiwanis Club of Denbigh, and a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha Alumni Association. He is also a member of the board of directors of the Leukemia Society. He and his wife and son reside in Newport News.

The Captain's Log

Christopher Newport College College of William & Mary

A SUBSIDIARY OF I.T.T.T. (It Takes Two To Tango)

ILLINOIS STUDENTS FIGHT FOR CONTROL OF ACTIVITY FEES

Springfield, Ill. (CPS)--The association of Illinois Student Governments (AISG) recently resolved to draft a position paper stating that student activities fees should not be subject to state controls.

This action follows a recent survey by a private firm on the Northern Illinois University at Dekalb ordered by NIU President Richard Nelson. The report recommended that there should be a 25 percent cut in all student government spending.

The six student governments belonging to AISG also resolved to obtain support for their position from state Senator Thomas Hynes (D-Chicago) and Michael Bakalis, Superintendent of Public Instruction.

AISG members hope to have Hynes introduce a bill in the Illinois legislature declaring student government autonomy over student activity fees. Ken Midcalf, a member of Bakalis' staff, said he would urge Bakalis to make a statement supporting the bill, and Bakalis has said previously that he would be in favor of such action.

Midcalf was optimistic about the legislature's reaction to the bill.

"The legislature and university governing boards would just as soon wash their hands of the responsibility for student activities fees," he said.

"As long as those funds are considered state money," he explained, "They (the legislators) are accountable for what student governments do with them, and

most think students are running amuck."

Charles Schuman, a member of the Illinois Board of Regents, said recently that he was "going to start a battle to make student fees optional."

Sources at NIU say that Schuman's reasons are that he would like to see the Board rid of this kind of responsibility, and that Schuman himself feels that students' fees shouldn't be spent when the money will be used only by a small segment of the student bodies. The NIU student association president recently said that Bakalis' office is conducting a survey of the legal framework of the student activity fee.

He stressed that the legal status of the student fees needs clarification by either the state legislature or the courts.

Presently, the student activity fees are collected by the state and therefore are considered state monies.

Midcalf explained to the AISG that although the powers and duties of university governing boards include the right to "fix and collect student activity fees," the boards are not delegated the right to manage those funds.

As long as student fees are considered state funds, allocations made by student governments will come under the scrutiny of university administrations.

Such a conflict did arise recently when the student government of NIU hired a lawyer. Because of contractual limitations placed by the Board of Regents, the lawyer is not allowed to represent a student in court.

GERMAN FILMS TO BE SHOWN

The Modern Language Department of Christopher Newport College and the Tidewater German-American Society will present a film, "Das Glas Wasser," on Wednesday (November 15) at 8:00 p.m. in Gosnold Hall, Room 101.

Directed by Helmut Kausner, the film

shows intrigue, murder, and comedy as well at the early eighteenth century English royal court. In color, with English subtitles.

A recent newsreel on Germany will precede the film. The film is being shown compliments of the Embassy of the Federal Republic of Germany.

Admission is free.

open letter

I am sure that all students, faculty, and other personnel at C.N.C. have noticed the latest campus building under construction between the student lounge and our large (?) parking lot. This rapidly rising structure is called the Campus Center as it will be the focal point for all campus activity. Over 400 will be seated in the theater portion of the center where we and the peninsula will witness the "performing arts" (as soon as negotiations are finalized with a certain Norfolk drama group). The center will be completed before 1976 and will house a number of college functions: student union (with A.B.C. license); cafeteria; recreation rooms (billiards, etc.); and meeting-study areas. This building is but one of many to come; by 1982, campus real estate will be occupied by: a book store addition; a gym addition with swimming pool; a four-story science building; and other additions.

I recently had the opportunity to speak with President Windsor at length and in detail concerning the Campus Center and other planned buildings and projects; he spoke with calm certainty and vision, and I listened to a man who was more than occupationally interested in C.N.C.'s growth and expansion. He feels, as do I, that there should be more than casual interest generated about this topic within the student body. Many of the proposed projects will be accomplished within the next four years: a 400 car parking lot; athletic facilities (track and bleachers; tennis courts; soccer fields; -- when the request for funds is approved by the Education Commission and state legislature) library addition (rare books!) and other structures. Who could be apathetic about these expansions? Even you seniors, as soon-to-be alumni, will be able to utilize these facilities.

How many of you realize that you pay only \$1.25 in construction fees per semester compared with the rather exorbitant fee charged, for example, by our parent institution? How many of you know that requests for approximately \$12,000,000 in Capital Outlay funds for C.N.C. will be made between now and 1980? Yes, this college's future is exciting; blueprints, boundary lines, and other statistics, however, generally are not. I have thus refrained from

over-emphasizing head counts, square footage, sewage disposal, etc.

As interested young members of a young and growing college, we may soon have an opportunity to learn more about the school's aims. President Windsor has expressed a willingness, indeed, a desire, to display, ostensibly in Gosnold lecture hall, the future of our campus, its directions and goals in a format which I am sure would appeal to all of you as it did to me. As a would-be coordinator, I encourage the S.G.A. to move and second a convenient time and place where students and the future may meet for their mutual benefit.

Signed,
Ray Barnes

Editorial Addressed at the Editor and Staff of "The Captain's Log":

In response to the generous welcome issued by the newspaper to students who would like to contribute, I as a fellow, concerned student, also urge students and faculty to contribute. This seems extremely necessary at this point in the academic year since some members of the present staff still do not appear to know what should constitute a college newspaper; possibly, some of the other involved people on campus could explain this or aid in alleviating the present situation of very little news about the campus existing in the college newspaper. As stated in this welcome, "The Captain's Log" is "a leisure service of Christopher Newport College." It would seem that less effort would be required to publish college news which is close at hand and which the students are involved directly with than to dig-up outside happenings. The purpose of a college is communication, to let the students, faculty, and administration know about their school.

In the past issue, dated October 30th, 1972, out of fifteen articles, five were on campus-related activities. It even seems that a certain bias existed in these since three of the five concerned women more directly than men, being about abortion information, women's equality, and the new course, Psychology and Women. The front page was predominantly political.

Our school newspaper is not a political sounding block. Its purpose is to inform the people on campus; it is funded for this purpose. The staff of the "Cap-

tain's Log" should realize that they are not serving the best interests of the school by printing their own interests at the expense of disincluding the many worthwhile activities within the college. If the present staff cannot handle this challenge, to meet and fulfill their purpose, maybe some new blood and new ideas could be found.

--Charles E. Robinsor

letters to the editor

To the Editor:

The Monday, October 30th, issue of The Captain's Log is, in my opinion, a flagrant misuse of our campus newspaper and its funds. It is not the purpose of The Captain's Log to become a political sounding board for any one group or ideology. To bring balanced political argument into the paper is not intolerable, but to devote the entire front page to a one sided, slanted view is completely alien to objective reporting.

Reading further into the newspaper, the near total absence of campus news, both local and national, is strangely absent. A very successful Octoberfest was not even mentioned nor was any other campus function of any major significance. If the paper is going to operate like an underground publication, then let it go underground; stop using student money and the campus newspaper's name.

--Clifton H. Jackson

And the Editor Replies:

In the first place, we know for a fact that Charles E. Robinson, secretary of the SGA, did not write the "Editorial Addressed At (sic.) the Editor," etc.. Since Mr. Robinson cannot write or (we presume) type, he had someone else write it for him. A rather sad state of affairs for the secretary of the SGA. We printed these letters exactly as they came to us. We did not correct spelling errors, grammatical errors, or awkward sentences. (I thought it would add a little color to the newspaper.)

Starting right from the top; when I said that the Captain's Log was "a leisure service of CNC", I meant it as a joke. Its a joke because we have to work our asses off to get this newspaper out. Its a joke because the staff gets absolutely no credit (academic or money-wise) for working on

Continued page 5

VIEW

(editors' note) Starting with this issue, Ray Barnes, who refers to himself as "moderate conservative", will be writing a regular Views column for us on topics of interest at CNC. Beginning next issue senior staff writer and resident corkscrew, Greg Semos, who considers himself a "screaming radical", will write his own views on the same topic to accompany Ray's view. Thus we will have View 1 & 2

The race is over. The overburdened Democratic donkey and the Republican galloping goliath may now remove their spikes. I can't help but wonder who really won. We, the people? The nation? Questions such as these deserve more than pat answers. If I were a cartoonist, a caricature of the symbols of the two party system would accompany this article. This drawing would depict two students, of opposite political bent, rabidly foaming their respective, sometimes diseased, ideologies; concepts, theories, and lip service would be floating in bold-face type above the students, being snapped at by first one, then the other.

Political determinism denies the acceptance of pure symbolism as a rationale for any party's propaganda; group norms too often appear inviolate on this campus. Wherever a symbol travels it tends to leave behind an ever-calculating trail of political feces in the minds of otherwise sanitary people. As one walks along this trail, stepping now around, then over, one sometimes slips and falls face down into a fresh mound of matter which is said to be "misplaced."

It is not for you to attack me, ad hominem; if I am guilty of generalization, then that is your sin also. Brand me conservative or even apathetic if you must, but do not burn me; the stench of burning flesh may be another reality you cannot face. As one who has been verbally and visually assaulted from all angles before the election I am sure that I will be physically assailed now that the deed is done. Even reasonable people reach a political super-saturation point. I am quite stuffed with ideological garbage and visual aids as it

is; I need not display my faith on my bumper or lapel.

Some few of you border on fanaticism, and I am reminded, amidst waves of nausea, of Schultz' "Pigpen" character, who remains contaminated in spite of all cleansing efforts. Beware, if your political vest is not wash and wear, I may throw up on it.

--Ray Barnes



cowboy bob's column

Not too long ago, I had the opportunity to make a trip to Fort Carson, Colorado in connection with "Operation

Friendship," a public relations program sponsored by the U.S. Army. The purpose of "Operation Friendship" is to take members of the general community and escort them on a trip to a military installation to show them exactly what is going on in the army today and just what changes have recently been made to improve the lifestyle of the individual soldier.

On this particular trip, our group was taken to Fort Carson, just outside of Colorado Springs, and shown around the base. At the fort they consider themselves to be very progressive and modern. When we first arrived, we were briefed by Brigadier General Gannon on the new and "relevant" services provided to military personnel and their dependents. Among these were: a busy family counseling center, a budget counseling center which totally assumes and manages the family's finances until such a time as the center feels the family can

handle it themselves; a civilian-consumer relations service which is considered the army's answer to the Better Business Bureau, and, of course, a drug assistance program.

Let me discuss the drug program briefly. The Headway House, as the center is called, was one of the first programs of its kind to be instituted by the army. The center does counseling work with the soldiers on post, concentrating on rehabilitation and problem prevention. They do both long term and short term (crisis intervention) counseling. The staff consists of psychiatrists from the base hospital, one ex-heroin addict, and several drug experimenters. Nearly all of the staff have backgrounds in psychology and the social sciences. As was pointed out by a member of the Headway House staff, the army concentrates on the harder, more addicting drugs, playing down the problems with marijuana and the hallucinogenic drugs.

One of the major points stressed by the officials at Fort Carson was human communication. Councils have been instituted to aid in airing and resolving complaints and grievances. The post has a radio station and broadcasts six television programs each week on the local stations. Along with these programs goes a community relations program. Service projects are carried on both on and off the post for both the military personnel and the surrounding community.

In instituting these programs and services, the army's intentions are to be highly commended. However, on this visit to the post, not one of these things was included in the original itinerary. Instead, the group was shown tanks, mess halls, barracks, maintenance facilities, and the like. The officers in charge of the operation assured us that we would be able to see anything that we wished to see. However, the only two extra items that were worked into our schedules were a visit to the stockage and a short stop at the Headway House.

In defense of the project, let me say that the army was indeed trying to improve relations with the community but that they fell into the pitfall of thinking that we and they wanted to see the same thing. If better community relations are to come about, projects such as this must be continued but must also be improved upon. The people must be able to see clearly just what is going on in all facets of military life.

REVIEWS

books

SHIRLEY ANN GRAU'S

THE CONDOR PASSES

by Ronald Stewart

Shirley Ann Grau's new novel, The Condor Passes, is not the superb piece of fiction that she is capable of writing. She has proven her stature as one of the South's most important living writers with the Black Prince (1955), a collection of stories that brought her fame at the age of twenty-five, and The Keepers of the House, a novel which won the Pulitzer Prize in 1964. Between these years came The Hard Blue Sky and The House on Coliseum Street, both set in her native New Orleans and both disappointing, but saved by the same miracle that saves The Condor Passes from being a family melodrama: Miss Grau writes impeccable prose and manages to make her readers care about the most despicable of people.

Thomas Henry Oliver is the focal point of The Condor Passes, the character who begins and ends this study of wealth and sexuality from the turn of the century to the mid-1960's in a cosmopolitan setting from South America to Paris to New Orleans and New York. Around Oliver, who, at thirty, becomes known as the Old Man, revolve his servant Stanley; Robert, the Cajun boy whom Oliver saved from poverty and reared as his own son; Stephanie D'Alfonso, his virgin wife of only enough years to bear him two daughters, Anna and Margaret; and an endless list of lovers involved with everyone but the faithful Stephanie. The Old Man, when the novel opens and closes is ninety-five, so that Miss Grau must use the flashback technique to let her detailed story run itself out: Oliver's early years at sea, followed by his arrival in Louisiana, having jumped ship only to make his way through the swampland to plunge into the profits of

booze and whorehouses. His fortune accumulates quickly, and by the time he reaches thirty, that magical age, he becomes bald and thus the appropriate metaphor of the novel's title, the bird whose feathers gold dust is kept, according to legend: "...They'd fill the quills with gold dust and bury them with the dead; that way the spirit would always have money."

It is not Miss Grau's flashbacks which bother me; one need only read William Styron's Lie Down in Darkness or Miss Grau's own The Keepers of the House to know how brilliantly past and present can fuse together in strong narrative power. I do not feel, however, that she has expanded her vision too far in this work of only 400 pages; her point of view shifts frequently from Stanley to Oliver to Robert to Anna and Margaret and back to Stanley, the only character whom money does not destroy, so that we do not gain the interest or insight into Oliver or another character that we would if fewer years were covered or fewer places visited.

Yet my attempt is not to rewrite her work but to deal with what she has given us. And that is a very powerful and very real portrait of a family dynasty moved and destroyed by two forces which move and destroy most people who let them: sex and money. Here, then, is the key to the members of the Oliver clan: they are not happy; they are miserable because of their love for flesh and coin. They marry, pretend bliss, but inside they are dying from sterility of feeling so take lover after lover in the hope of rebirth; but as Anna thinks to herself, after realizing, finally, that her relationship with her husband, Robert the Cajun, is one of "sexless friendship": "She has loved God and she has loved her son. And that was enough. Love was a burden she was glad to be rid of." Ways that Miss Grau achieves such attitudes toward sexuality come in some of the novel's best scenes: the affair between Robert and Margaret, which borders on incest, since Anna is the sister of Margaret and the wife of Robert; and the loss of Oliver's sexual ability while in bed with a woman he

had planned to marry. He thinks only that "a burden, a requirement" of man is gone; like his daughter Anna, he feels free, released.

Money, the other thematic force, tends to work in the opposite way. Where sex makes the character strong and then weak, money envelops them totally so that in their wealth they can forget what sexual misery is. After all, a sexually frustrated person who is at the same time wealthy can use his wealth for revenge of his disappointment in love. In one scene Margaret, after a very short marriage (her husband killed himself) suggests to her sister that being widowed is better than being divorced, thus voicing the idea that money can help her through her disillusionment, since she didn't love her husband even when she married him. However, the starkest idea of money and what its power is and does is voiced again by Margaret when she tells her father: "Would you believe that sometimes I dream that money's like the yeast bread we learned to make in the convent, growing big and fat and swelling all out of the pans and bowls? Like it was alive, growing and creeping and walking. Like it was taking over the earth." Not at all ironically, the Old Man answers: "It does, and it is."

Even though her novel possesses subtle insight into the waste of human endeavor and is told in a glowing style, Shirley Ann Grau is more at home in the short story form. Someone who believes in her work as much as I do, yet whom she would trust, should remind her that when The Black Prince appeared, it was hailed as the finest collection of short stories to appear in hard cover since J. D. Salinger's Nine Stories, that it was praised for being in the grand tradition of Chekhov and Katherine Mansfield. Curiously enough, however, her subsequent work, except for a few uncollected stories, has been the novel. Would it be too metaphorical to conclude that, like her characters in The Condor Passes, she has spent when she should have saved? Seventeen years have passed since she gave us The Black Prince. I look forward

to the literary year when she will once again present us with such dazzling gems as those stories, such perfectly realized pieces of art.

records



The Third Eye

BY GREG SEMOS

"Fathers and Sons"
Chess: LPS 127

We devotees of department store bargain record racks" know what gold can be found lodged between "Pat Boone's Favorite Hymns" and "Andy Williams' Christmas Party," but every once in a while you hit upon an album that is so very good you wonder about a world that has passed over such a "musical masterpiece." The most recent

masterpiece to show up with the "hole in the label" is "Fathers and Sons."

It's a double album, one disc done in the studio, the other recorded at the 1969 Super Cosmic Joy Scout Jamboree. The group is made up of—get this—Muddy Waters, Otis Spann (piano), Mike Bloomfield (guitar), Paul Butterfield (harp), Buddy Miles, and Jeff Carp (chromatic harp). If that doesn't make your mouth water, maybe you should pick up "Tammie Wynett Sings the Mothers of Invention, with the Living Strings." and stop right here; others may continue on.

Muddy Waters is probably the best blues singer alive today; and the cuts on this album have been selected to give his talent the widest exposure and work out. "Long Distance Call" is a creamy, teary 6 1/2 minutes of depression and hopelessness, but you're never left down for long. "Baby Don't Go" is an uptempo, throaty riff, that represents Waters' mid-blues style. "F & S" ends with a roar, "Got My Mojo Working"; It makes you want to start all over again, side one, cut one.

The keyboards are manned by Otis Spann, and he is one hell of a pianist. It's hard to pick a cut that Spann doesn't

show talent that's far above excellent. "Twenty Four Hours" is one cut that features him, and he's a genius.

Butterfield's harp is fantastic; it accomplishes blue's sounds that just don't seem possible for a harmonica. Bloomfield, unfortunately, is only adequate. Only in "Long Distance Call" does he really measure up to the rest of the group. He does, however, add an interesting "hardrock" flavor to the "blues" theme. In total, the musicians fit together like the geometric forms of Picasso.

Thirteen of the sixteen pieces were written by a man named McKinley Morganfield, which happens to be Muddy Water's real name. It is the range and mix of these selections that give the album a continuity that is lacking in so many recent productions.

"Fathers and Sons" is an album that belongs in everyone's record library, but this 1969 production may not be available long, so man available long, so maybe you'd better cut your next class and start searching. You, too, may find the \$2 bargain of the season.



THE SHACK

JEANS & THINGS

FUR, MILITARY

REGULAR AND BROKEN-IN JEANS

15322 Warwick Blvd.

the newspaper. We have a small office, (that we have to share with the yearbook) no telephone, no typewriter and a budget that does not even cover the cost of printing.

Mr. Robinson complains about the lack of campus news in the paper. I agree, there is not much campus news in the paper and here are some of the reasons why:

- A/ there's not that much happening on campus.
- B/ we don't have the reporters to go out and get it if it is happening.
- C/ the SGA's On Campus already takes care of a great deal of club news and the like. We don't like to be redundant.

As for Mr. Robinson's point about there being a certain bias towards women because three of five campus-related articles were about women, this is so ridiculous that it deserves no comment whatsoever. (However, I would suggest that he check into current statistics on the ratio of women to men on this campus.)

Now as far as the front page is concerned, both Mr. Robinson and Mr. Jackson appear not to have read past the headlines. The articles that appeared on the front page concerned information about the Vietnam war and more specifically what Nixon has been doing with the war the four years he has been in office. I suppose if your only source of news is the Daily Press, you may have found some of this information shocking. The articles may have been considered 'political' because of the timing of their appearance, but the fact is, we printed them as soon as we got them.

We don't claim the newspaper to be perfect but we are doing the best we can, and personally, I think we're doing a pretty decent job.

Matt Stowell



"well, baby, if that's your trip"

AN ANALYSIS OF CONTEMPORARY IDIOMS

BY DEANNE STILLMAN / AFS

Groover sits in the park watching the day go by, and that glazed-eye stare and that dope culture grin say that Groover is probably stoned, high, ripped, wiped out, or completely merged.

If the look and the smile don't tip you off, then his faded marijuana leaf T-shirt is the dead give-away -- Groover is a bonafide member of the ultimate cool, the final rebellion, dope culture, USA.

"Got any papers, sister?" Groover asks the nearest "chick," twirling his key chain with the hand-carved ivory roach clip. It's a rare moment for Groover -- he has taken almost full advantage of his large oper vocabulary and has even initiated a conversation.

Perhaps the most important institution growing out of any society is language, which disseminates and conveys common ways of life. The dope culture has its own idioms which adequately perform this function. Unfortunately this language is as poor as a defunct gold mine, offering a maximum working vocabulary of five basic phrases, and, in peak moments, maybe ten words, most of which are monosyllabic. Meanings of these words and phrases vary, in fact, they can mean anything you want them to mean.

If you tell Groover that you have just narrowly escaped attack by a notorious axe murderer, he is likely to react with a rousing and meaningful "far - out". If you tell him that Bob Hope and his entire entertainment corps just got napalmed in Vietnam or that you haven't taken a shit in more than a week, he'll again respond with an equally emotive and telling "far-out".

If you tell Groover that you're ill, he might go for the energy-consuming "that's a drag," or, perhaps, if you catch him on one of his more lackluster days, your illness might be relegated to the catch-all "bummer" category. If you have terminal cancer, the situation undoubtedly calls for a "heavy", and if Groover really empathizes, he may be known to utter a barely passionate "dig it". If you ask him

to elaborate, you will find that the request was futile, because, "all you have to do is feel the vibes."

If on the other hand, Groover initiates the conversation, you'll realize he is more articulate than you thought. "Hey, sister, can you spare some change?" is a frequent request, rivalled only by the equally eloquent, "Wanna buy some reds?"

This is not to say that dope shouldn't be smoked, dropped, sniffed, eaten, or mixed in drinks, this is merely an objection to the unfortunate mode of speech coming out of dope lifestyles. Dope language is Too convenient, saving equal amounts of time and energy. In fact, it is probably the ideal language for a complete technological society, a language of shortcuts, a language not unlike George Orwell's ominous prediction -- newspeak.

But as it is, dope idioms are not creations of the technocrats or the Pentagon -- they are a medium created by those who claim to have discovered real communication, a medium that allows its speakers to talk without conveying a single idea. As Groover would say, "Well, baby, if that's your trip, I can dig it."

Language, however, is not the only institution pervading and disseminating dope culture. Every lifestyle requires certain equipment, and most societies make this equipment readily available. In dope culture, head shops peddle prescribed dope gear and dope attire.

The shops have become hallmarks of dope society, just as bowling alleys were, and still are, pillars of greasedom. Head shops offer all the items necessary for a dope existence, like Groover's roach clip which was made by an esoteric dope-puffing tribe found recently near the headwaters of the Congo River, or unique bone heads carved by a group of Arab nomads living

primitively outside Khartoum.

As vendors of prescribed lifestyles, head shops will become cornerstones of the emerging dope society. The language will expand radically to include as many as 20 words and 15 basic phrases. This expansion will cause a major tremor in dopedom, but Groover will adapt, and by the year 2000, an international dope language may pervade the globe, disseminating dope culture to the darkest corners of the earth. Missionaries will be sent to Malaysian tribes. The second enlightenment will then occur, with reeters raining in torrents from the sky. The UN, of course, will call an emergency session, but no one will be there.



THE CAPTAIN'S LOG

Letters to the editor can be left in either the Dean of Students Office or our office located in G-203. All contributions from students and faculty are welcome.

Editor Indian Chief - Matt Stowell

Staff - Justine Baird
Ray Barnes
Martha Beatty
Cowboy Bob
Rodney Hespenhide
Vicki Hespenhide
George Kissinger
Sheila May
Juanita Moore
Bobby Oliver
Rick Osborne
Rob Phelps
Susan Ramsey
Sheri Rothstine
Helen Scott
Greg Semos
Susan Sills
Deborah Wheeler



CNC RETURNS TO SEA

"Shiver me timbers! CNC has a sailing club." This seems to express the feeling of many students lately, upon hearing of the new addition to the schools growing club list. The fresh gold in 'ye ole' trophy locker in the gym has caught the eye of many of the passers by. Past weekends of this semester have been spent in competitive sailing for members of the CNC sailing club, and more ventures are planned for the fall.

The idea for a sailing club was first conceived early last spring. As the weather became warmer, the interest grew. So far this year there are only ten active members, but the future of the club promises to be very bright. By the end of this semester the club intends to have a fleet of small sailing craft 'home ported' at Lake Maury behind the Mariners Museum. Spring training classes are planned for those who express an interest in sailing.

Members of the club recently participated in the ODU Invitational Regatta. Other schools participating were Duke and U. of Va.. The CNC team placed second over all, and pirated first place in the B Division. The next regatta will be at U. of Va. in November. Then the CNC club will host their own regatta at the ODU facility in December.

The Sailing club also plans a series of short films on sailing. The films selected are well known to be exciting as well as very entertaining. They will be shown in Room 101 during the noon break. Everyone is cordially invited to attend. See you there!

intramurals

INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL

The current standings in the Intramural Flag Football league are:

Blue	4	1
Frat	4	2
Alumni	4	2
Red	3	2

The Black team has been eliminated and those members divided between the Blue and Red teams.

The Captains have voted to waive the post season tourney in favor of choosing an all-star team made up of five players from each team, plus the team captains. Negotiations are now in progress for games to be played against all-star teams from Old Dominion, William and Mary, Richard Bland, and Thomas Nelson.

BASKETBALL

Sign-up sheets are now posted in the gym for intramural basketball, both team and three-on-three. The team competition will be played on weekday evenings. Any school organization may enter a team. Anyone not on a team but wishes to play should sign-up in the gym.

This year there will be a three-on-three tournament; students may form their own teams. Again, please sign up in the gym. For further information, contact P.B. Babcock, Intramural Coordinator, or Coach Hubbard.

SPORTS

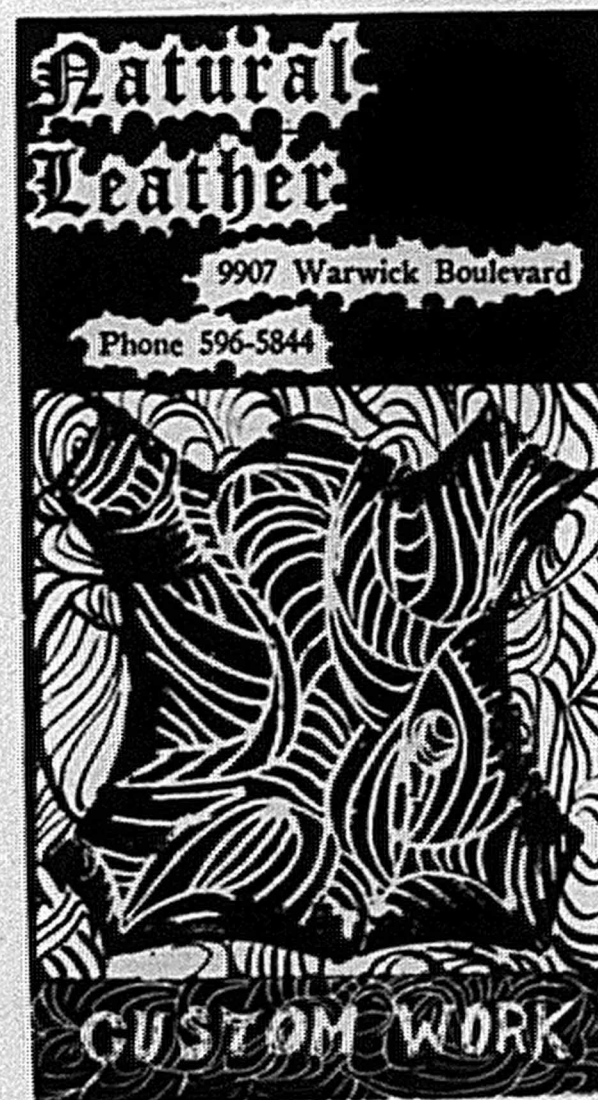
basketball

The Christopher Newport College basketball team is now preparing for their upcoming season. Following two weeks of hard running and weight lifting, the team meet in the gym for fundamentals and team play. The Captains appear to be very quick and are going to be hell-on-wheels when it comes to defense.

This year the Captains are competing for the Dixie Conference championship which would send them to the NAIA District 29 Tournament. The winner of this Tournament goes to the NAIA National Tournament in Kansas City, Mo.

The team members this year are Jerry Allen, Tom Kilpatrick, Steve Laxton, Cary Brown, Paul Babcock, Phil "Mr. Personality" Lawson, Sherwin Greene, Rick Patrick, Dave Hutcheson, Dave Barrick, Malcolm Scott, Fred Huebner, Mike Tallon, and Kyle Boykins.

The first scrimmage is November 10 against Atlantic Christian. Coach Bert Vaughan has invited the student body to attend.



someone to talk to...

Sometimes, when you're going through a private crisis, all you really need is someone to talk to. A friendly, consoling voice--not an apathetic, hostile one--offering assurance and hope. Hotline offers you a trained volunteer, a friend who's as near as your telephone.

Hotline is located in Williamsburg, in the Drug Action Center, and is manned from 6pm to 6am every day. They're ready to help with any problem: V.D., pregnancy, birth control, even welfare or foodstamp hassles. Hotline can even provide you with a friend when you're lonely or depressed.

Often your personal crisis can be a result of confusion or over-emotional reactions. A collected voice and a level-head can often make your problem seem a little less serious. Or the Hotline volunteer may refer you to someone trained in a particular field related to your problem. Hotline's "referral box" contains information on almost all social services. There are listings for medical and mental health clinics, for abortion counseling, and even for Weight Watchers. Hotline has a referral list of doctors and dentists.

Two dynamic people--co-ordinator James Reilly, and Fran Turansky-- are responsible for putting Hotline together. Concerned about the growing problem, they began organizing in January of 1971 and were in full operation by October. With the help of well-trained volunteers, and a grant from the United Fund, they have done a monumental job of helping people with problems.

Hotline is confidential; records are kept only for the volunteer's access and are not open to the public or police. Personal information, name, address, and phone number are not required, but are helpful so volunteers can follow-up and see that a problem is solved.

Of course, no one can solve your problems for you; you have to do that for yourself. They can't make your decisions for you, but they'll be there to guide you as you learn to think your problems through. "Maybe just talking about it will help." Call the Hotline, 6pm. to 6am. nightly. 229-9897.

what's happening

Nov. 15 - W&M Visiting Scholars Program, George Welsh, Little Theatre, 8 p.m.

Nov. 16 - Continental Army Command Band Concert, Post Theatre, Ft. Monroe, 8 p.m.

Nov. 16 - Hampton Institute Musical Arts Society, "Lionel Hampton and his Jazz Revue," Ogden Hall, 8:15 p.m.

Nov. 16 - 18, 23, 25, 30 - Williamsburg Players, 610 York Street, time to be announced.

Nov. 18 - W&M Theatre, "Little Theatre of Scilian Puppets, Don Quixote," Phi Beta Kappa Hall, 8:15 p.m.

Nov. 18 - Elton John, HRC, 8:30 p.m.

Nov. 19 - Collegium Musicum Service, "James Schabacher, Tenor," W&M Campus Center, 4 p.m.

Nov. 20 - Peninsula Symphony Orchestra, "Daniel Heifetz," HRC, 8:30 p.m.

Nov. 21 - William and Mary Concert Series, "The Beryozha Dance Company," Phi Beta Kappa Hall, 8:15 p.m.

Nov. 23 - Colonial Williamsburg, "Holiday Candlelight Concert," Governor's Palace, 8:30 p.m.

Nov. 24 - Hampton Association of the Arts and Humanities, film classics, "Blue Murder at St. Trinias," short "Beethoven's Chicken," City Hall Council Chamber, 8 p.m.

Nov. 24 - Colonial Williamsburg, "Colonial Music at the Capitol," a special Holiday Program by a Balladier and a Company of Musicians, Capital Building, 8 & 9:15 p.m.

Nov. 29 - 30 - Newport News Noonday Film Series, "To Catch a Dream" and Hemmingway's "Spain - Death in the Afternoon," Nov. 29, Council Chamber; Nov. 30, West Ave. Branch Library.

...THE CASTAWAY



Buffet 11:30-2:00 All you can eat
Student Discount \$1.25
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