

Where's the Action Baby?

WHAT'S HAPPENING, BABY?
nothing.
WHERE'S THE ACTION?
all in your mind.

Let us have a good time. We must all have a good time. Since we are young, since we are college students and are free of spirit and are also so much too groovy (God, we really make it) we must. Have a good time.

Have fun. You have no choice: you could, of course, forget the moment and concentrate on what is to come and go as swiftly as possible where we are going. But then, we really aren't going anywhere, are we? The cat is out of the bag. (And there never was even really a cat in there at all but only a bunch of Reader's Digests stuffed together so as to form an almost perfect facsimile of a live cat, except it won't drink milk or

kill mice.)

So go sit in the lounge (CNC Sandwich Shop sans blaque) and drink coffee and eat 18 hamburgers and smoke a pack of cigarettes and for God's sake remember to look cool. Try not to sit alone. Talk to somebody about whose got it for whom or who last had whom or looks to be getting whom soon to whose chagrin. There are always people in the lounge. This is good. There may even be somebody really fine, somebody you may even want to date maybe? Of course. There must be, and that is best of all, because you and I and Dr. Freud know what is really central, don't we?

So you two people go to the flics, perhaps, and watch, say, Stuart Whitman making it with some sweetie. This should give you the right idea unless it is too intimidating, because, after all, those

two people on the screen are a lot more beautiful and sophisticated and clever than you. Go get something to eat and think about it.

Go to Shoney's. Everybody does. Just be careful not to do anything gauche—like smearing secret sauce all over your chin. If you want to be safe, just get coffee.

After food you can get down to brass tacks. What is there to say? You didn't make it, man? Why not? Stuart Whitman did. Even if you did, you just know Stuart Whitman did it better.

Isn't this a serious matter?

Everybody must need somebody, because you know you aren't really fine. Everything isn't all right, is it? But if somebody can say it's all right, it's all right. You are really fine. You really make it.

Sweet Prince, you really make it.

(Continued to Page 5)



All in Your Mind



The Captain's Log

Christopher Newport College, College of William & Mary

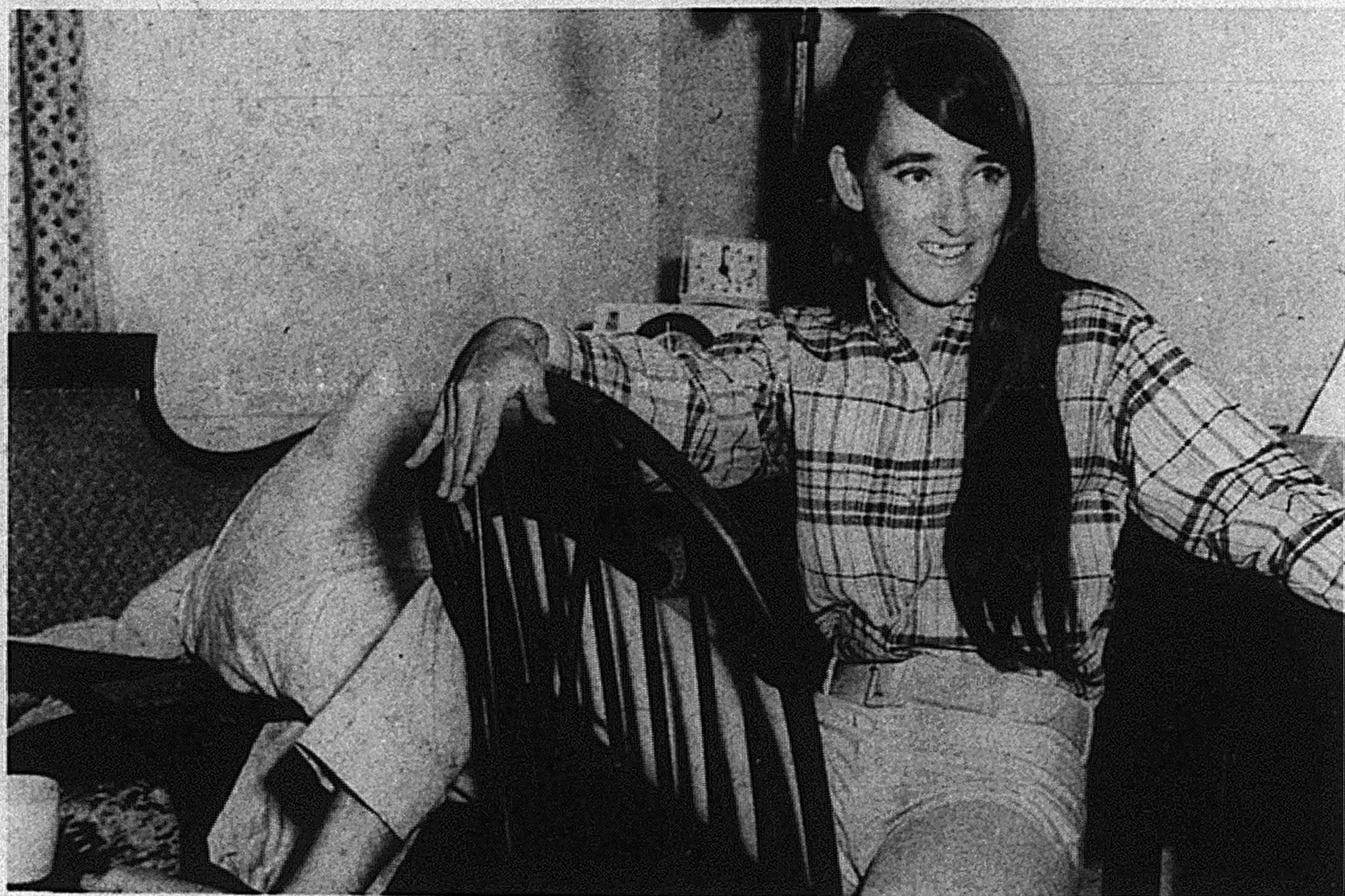
EDITORIALS

- The Hollins Plan
- Member Of The Wedding

Volume 4, Issue Three

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA

November 30, 1966



"Success is like a roulette wheel"

An Interview with Sylvia Wilkinson

Joseph Lewis, Staff

Another Carson McCullers? Time magazine says so in its review of Sylvia Wilkinson's *Moss on the North Side*, a story of a sensitive girl growing up in a more-than-often senseless world.

The *Captain's Log* interviewed Miss Wilkinson in Williamsburg in her home strewn with the pages of her second novel, and the memorabilia concerning her first. She lived up to the expectation of being friendly, but did not live up to the expectation of being a "farmer from North Carolina." If she wants to give that impression, we can only say one will find it in her works.

Q. Who most influenced you in writing?—No one has influenced my style. Now it's subtler and a bit smoother from the passages I wrote when I was thirteen; but there's still the same sensual response to nature. The only influence I've had was from teachers, and that was technical. They questioned my structure, but never questioned my source of inspiration.

Q. Do you enjoy teaching or writing?—That word "enjoy" is the key. The act of writing is not a pleasure, the results are. I've been trained for teaching and I do enjoy the university atmosphere.

Q. But would you want to write to eat or eat to write?—There are a lot better ways to eat than writing to eat. I don't think in terms of writing as a profession; I don't want that kind of pressure. Success is like a roulette wheel: if the critics are in the right mood, you'll make it. If they aren't, you never will.

Q. Do you agree that your descriptions are better than your dialogue in *Moss on the North Side*?—I think it's not a very talky book. My second book will have more dialogue. The hardest thing for me is cold exposition.

Q. Do you write poetry?—No; I've tried it, but all I do is cut up my prose and put it in little squares.

Q. A student we know said that you looked "like a gum-chewing teenager." Any comment?—I don't know quite what that means. I happen to like Dentyne and hate to wear high-heels. You can tell him I'm a gum-chewing adult.

Q. Had you written much before finally having *Moss on the North Side* published?—I've been writing the book since I was thirteen. Just between that time I wrote a few short stories.

Q. Why do you drive a Porsche?—It's the only adequate transportation. It's the only car that really has no mechanical failures. That hood has never been opened. And it goes fast, and takes corners very fast.

Q. Would Cary drive a sports-car?—I'm not Cary. She was a sharecropper.

Q. Was Cary emotionally disturbed?—No. She was ultra-sensitive, but not emotionally disturbed. Dealing with emotionally disturbed people is a crutch in writing, because you don't have to explain their irrational actions. I had no intentions of her being emotionally disturbed.

Q. Would you ever become involved in any social equality movements? Cary was an Indian and had to go to a segregated school—My novel wasn't a social novel. There were a lot of mixtures of races, but I make no editorial comment. I wrote only as the situation is.

Q. But do you believe in integration?—There's no doubt about that. Segregation can't exist any longer. I went to an integrated college where colored girls were already graduated. I think we're long past the stage on whether schools should be integrated. The important thing is how the South should change.

Q. Who are your favorite writers?—William Faulkner, Eudora Welty, and Dostoyevsky.

Q. Who do you think is our greatest writer?—Faulkner.

Q. Do you like rock and roll?—Of course, I do. I enjoy dancing; that's the reason I enjoy music. The Beatles did a fantastic thing to the whole field of pop music.

Q. Will you continue to write about the South?—I just write about what I know. I only need something I can respond to.

Q. Have you been influenced by the writing of Carson McCullers?—I've been compared to her rather constantly.

Q. Are you at work on a new novel?—I'm finishing the revision of my second book now. The tenta-

EASY HOUR

In an effort to "stem the ever-increasing ennui among upper-classmen and provide some kind of extra-classroom intellectual atmosphere at CNC, plans have been announced for a weekly "Easy Hour," to be held each Thursday at 12 o'clock in the faculty lounge.

A committee composed of Jim Paxton, Doc Hassell, Richard Blackwell, and Charles Milne, with Dr. Ruth Mulliken as faculty advisor, are planning a variety of programs with a dual purpose: first, to provide an opportunity for the presentation of student creativity to an appreciative student-faculty audience, and second, to initiate an extended dialogue between faculty and students on subjects of mutual interest.

Possible future programs mentioned by Paxton include poetry readings, short one-act plays, student-made films, programmed jazz recordings, professional films, and outside speakers as well as faculty speakers. The meetings will be very informal, and are open to all interested faculty members and students.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Originally an Episcopal group the Student Christian Movement has evolved into an interdenominational organization under the informal leadership of five Peninsula ministers, Bill Johnson of St. Stephen's, Bill Kelly of First Methodist, Bob Crutchfield of Hilton Presbyterian, Carlton Casey of Christ Methodist, and Wayne Johnson, Director of Christian Education at Hidenwood Presbyterian.

Meeting on Tuesday of every other week at 12 o'clock in the Conference Room of Gosnold Hall, the SCM is little concerned with church affiliations but offers the student an opportunity for dialogue with other students and local ministers on such controversial subjects as the war in Viet Nam, the crisis in law enforcement, the transformation of sexual standards, and Christian atheism.

The group is currently discussing Bishop Robinson's book *Christian Morals Today* and Fletcher's book *Situation Ethics*, dealing with the deterioration of legalism within the modern church and the advent of the "relative ethic" based upon the all-encompassing value, Love. Not all programs consist of

JOB PLACEMENT SERVICE

Local business establishments, from funeral parlors to dentists' offices, are very much interested in a new program at Christopher Newport. The job placement service, under the direction of Dean J. C. Windsor, is this program.

Mr. Richard McMurrin, who is in charge of the service, acquaints local businesses with the program and takes care of calls from businesses which are seeking student employees. In essence, the purpose of the service is to inform students interested in jobs of those available at many of the local establishments, as well as to inform local businesses of the fact that student employees are available. Drive-in restaurants, law firms, funeral parlors, dentists' offices, florists, and department stores are only a few of the interested businesses.

"So far, the businessmen have been impressed with the service; and there has been an overall favorable response by the students," states Mr. McMurrin.

"To me," adds Mr. McMurrin, "this job is very fascinating because of the cordiality shown on the part of the businesses and the students. I want to be of service to any student who seeks a job."

The November Captain's Mate IT'S THE BEAR!

The staff of the Captain's Log has chosen Miss (Mimi) M. A. Cassidy as Captain's Mate for the month of November. Mimi is 20 years old, a Junior, and majoring in psychology. A native of Newport News, she presently hails from Pass Christian, Mississippi. On continuing her education, Mimi plans to go to Ol' Miss where she will receive her degree. After graduation she would like to go into some form of social work.

For relaxation, Mimi likes to dance; and her favorite recording group is the Temptations. "Love is a Hurting Thing" rates as her favorite song. To Miss Cassidy, the perfect date consists of "letting down your hair" and enjoying yourself.

Asked about her likes and dislikes, Mimi replied that because CNC is a small school, it has a good student-faculty relationship. She feels that it is important to get to know your classmates and to get the individual attention that Christopher Newport offers. Turning to dislikes, Mimi pointed out that the student body tends to over organize. A good example she says would be the class elections; Mimi feels it became a personality contest because of too much electioneering. Another dislike about all colleges in general, but especially community colleges, is the strict social strata. Mimi thinks that too much importance is placed on material wealth rather than the person. But she says that time will overcome CNC's growing pains; and she also feels that this school will keep on growing.

CULTURAL EVENTS ON THE PENINSULA

Through Dec. 11—Abby Aldrich Rockefeller Folk Art Collection, Mark Catesby, Colonial Naturalist, Williamsburg.

Through Dec. 3—Peninsula Arts Association, little known treasures of marine art, the Mariners Museum.

Through Dec. 3—Peninsula Arts Association, American Sculpturer Show, Christopher Newport College.

Nov. 16-Dec. 16—Wedgewood Dinner Theatre, Toano, "Tobacco Road," Tuesday through Saturday, 7 P.M. (Closed Thanksgiving).

Nov. 21-Dec. 31—Peninsula Arts Association, Art-for-Christmas craft show, Christopher Newport College.

Nov. 21-Jan. 8—20th Century Gallery, Williamsburg, Christmas craft show.

Nov. 25—Colonial music at restored Capitol in Williamsburg, 8:30 P.M.

Nov. 26—Warwick Kiwanis Club Trávelogue, "Ireland," Warwick High School Auditorium, 8 P.M.

Nov. 30—William and Mary Lecture Series, "Scientific Explanation," Stephen Barker, William and Mary Campus Center Ballroom, 8 P.M.

Nov. 30-Dec. 3—Community Theatre of the Virginia Peninsula, "You Can't Take It With You," Newport News High School, 8:30 P.M.



THE SAD PLIGHT OF HONOR AT CNC

*The Following is a Letter
Written by Larry Dobie, a
Former Student to
Dean Windsor*

September 26, 1966

Larry N. Dobie
George Washington
University
730 19th Street NW
Washington, D. C. 20006

Mr. James C. Windsor
Dean of Students
Christopher Newport College
Newport News, Virginia

Dear Mr. Windsor:

I do not know whether or not you are still concerned with the sad plight of honor at Christopher Newport. But I, for my part, have been mulling over that bemusing, elusive enigma for some time.

The problem of honor at Christopher Newport is one of students seeing no reason why they should be honorable in the first place. They don't accept the premise that if each student will but do his duty, which is to act as a policeman for every other student, then honor will prevail. They reject the proposition as false; for students do not want to police their fellows. They do not want to "squeal, tell, or tattle," which is how they perceive policing.

Honor is seen as a personal thing, for each "individual" to accept or reject. And it is a personal thing. But being honorable means being TRUE TO ONE'S SELF. It does not mean being true to a code for the sake of a code. Codes are, of themselves, of no value; they are but outward manifestations of inward value. It is the spirit that sparks a man to create a code that is of value.

An honor code is set up to

make people be true to themselves. And being true to one's self means giving one's self the chance to become what it can be. What man is or can be is, in a sense, only what he can know, only what he can understand. Now our universe, expanding in every direction, seemingly with extraordinary speed, is bringing within man's compass more and more knowledge, more and more things which man can understand. Man, in other words, in this day and age can be more than he has ever been before, if he wants to.

But how, you ask, do you make a man want to become what you know he can be? The answer is, of course, that you cannot.

Only a man's self can make him want. Self must see necessity before it can set want free. This may all sound much too inconsequential, but it is not. It goes to the heart of the problem of being honorable, or more properly of being true to one's self. We cannot make people want to be honorable

ON CAMPUS THIS MONTH

Nov. 29—C 110—CNC Choir, 11-12
S 213—SGA Executive Council, 12-1
Dec. 6—C 110—CNC Choir, 12-1
S 213—SGA Executive Council, 12-1
Dec. 8—C 110—CNC Choir, 12-1
Dec. 12—C 110—CNC Choir Concert
Dec. 13—C 110—CNC Choir, 11-12
S 102—Christian Science Group, 11-1
S 213—SGA Executive Council, 12-1
Front of the Student Lounge—Choir Bake Sale, 12-1
Dec. 15—C 110—CNC Choir, 11-12

and we should not try to. We should not have an honor code if we see its purpose as that of turning out a group of honorable people, who will not steal from us, will not murder us, etc.

The only reason we should have an honor code is to give men a chance to be true to themselves, to be what we know they can become. That being the case, therefore, we should not "punish" people for not being honorable: we should, rather, forgive them.

The way the present honor code is set up, a person convicted of an offense is punished quite severely. He is made to drop out of school, given a failing mark, and, more or less, branded for life as a "cheat." What good does it do to punish the individual?

The purpose of an honor code is to give a person the chance to be true to himself, not to protect those around him. For if those around him are being honorable, then he can do them no harm. And they, in turn, will see no reason to punish him. Instead, they will want him to get back at the business of becoming what he can be, as quickly as he can. They will not want him to be suspended, failed,

(Contd. on Page 5)

Election Results

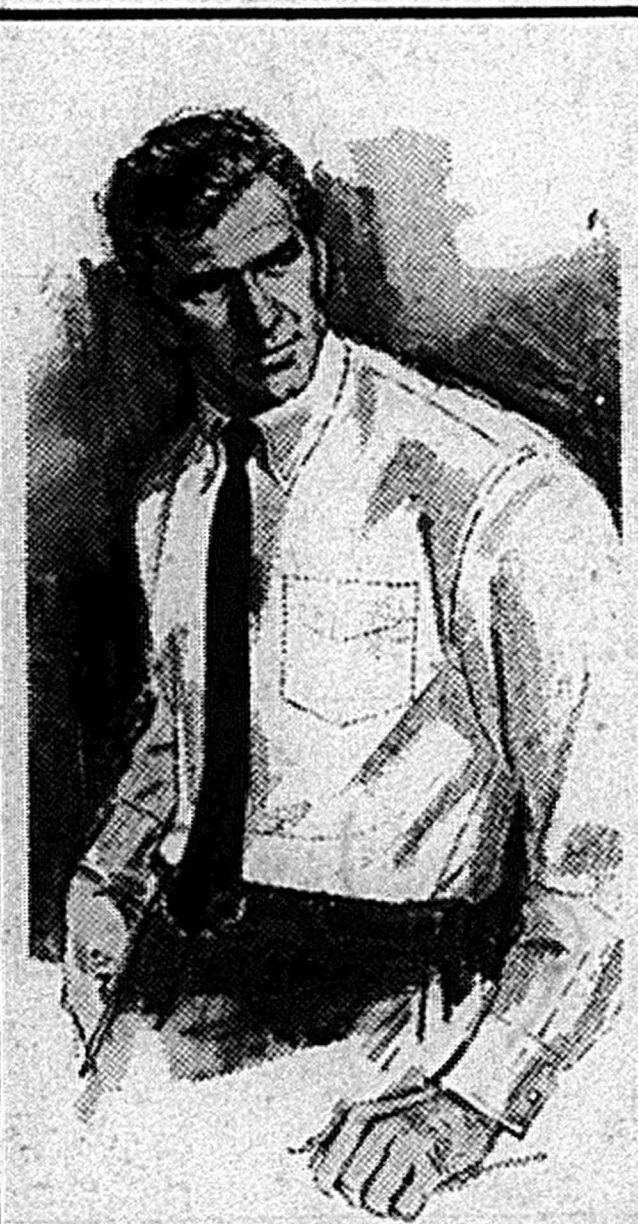
by Mary Ann Plichta

Freshmen and Sophomore class officers and SGA assemblymen were sworn into office by Bob Buriak, SGA President, at the first assembly meeting of the year, October 28.

Lee Bourque will lead the Sophomore class as President. Other Sophomore officers are Mike Haywood, Vice President; Lynne Dannelly, Secretary; and Donna Windsor, Treasurer. Elected Assemblymen include Beverly Brooks, Scott Cooper, Liz Donahue, Dick St. Germain, Nancy Jordan, Mike Joyce, Donna Skipper, Betty Takis, and Donna Worsham.

Freshman President is Bill Battle. Additional officers are Bobby Farino, Vice President; Toni Swanson, Secretary; and Gloria Banton, Treasurer. Richard Creamer, Mike Davis, Linda Garth, Linda Gaskell, Donnie Lucido, Mary Ann Plichta, Nannette Stringfield, Pat Thomas, and Linda Watson are Freshman Assemblymen.

Dick St. Germain, Sophomore, was elected by the combined assembly to act as speaker, as well as represent the assembly on the SGA Executive Council.



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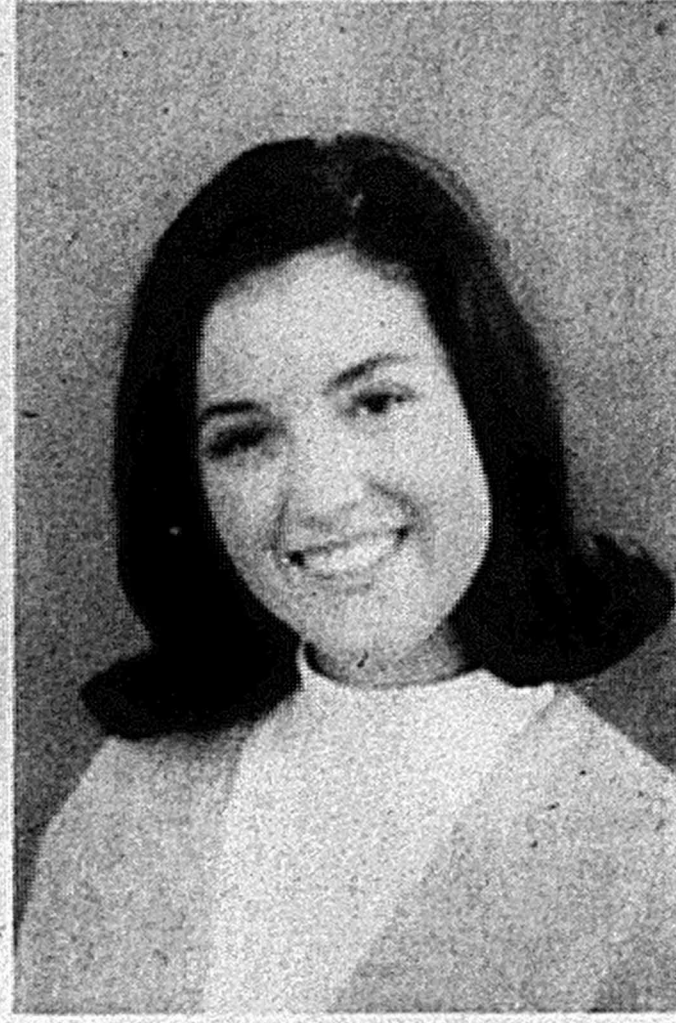
Williamsburg,
Virginia



Mimi Cassidy, J



Judy Anderson, S

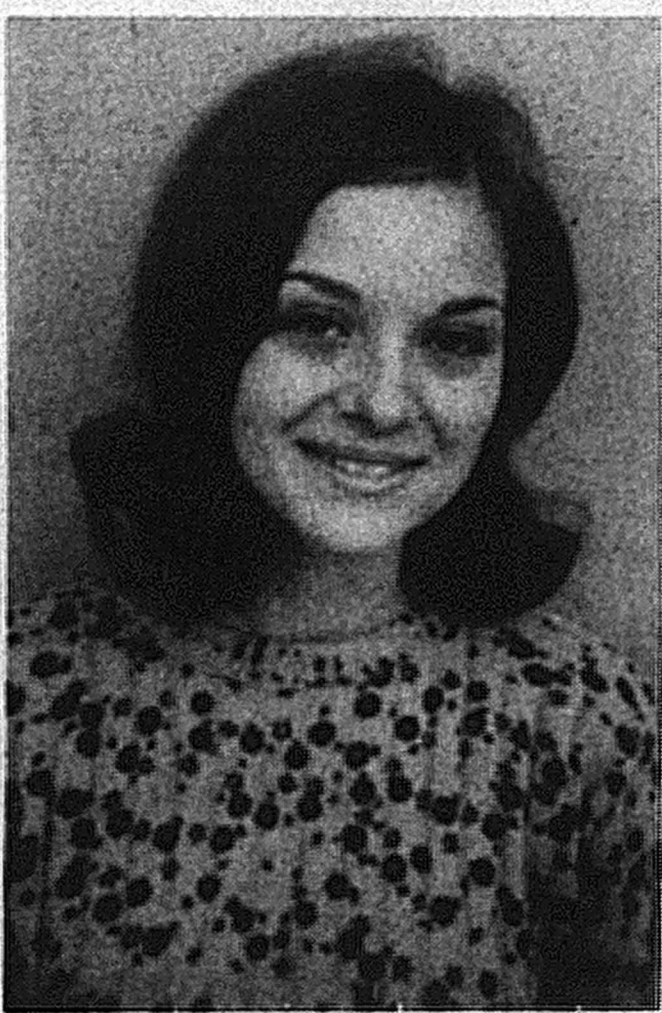


Donna Windsor, S

WHO WILL BE MISS CNC?



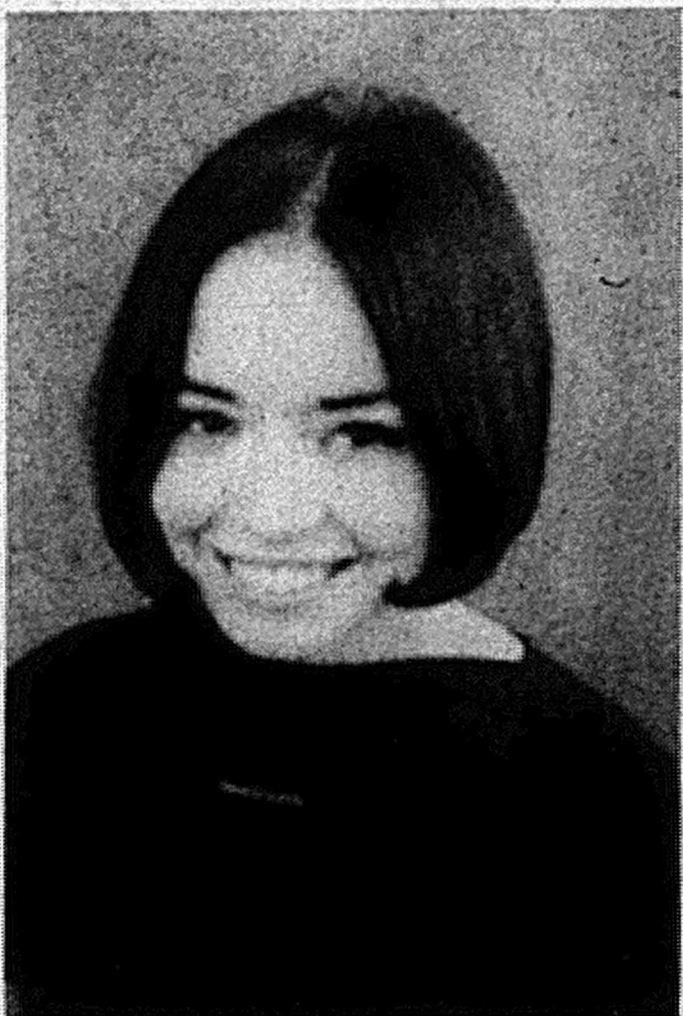
Jane Colonna, S



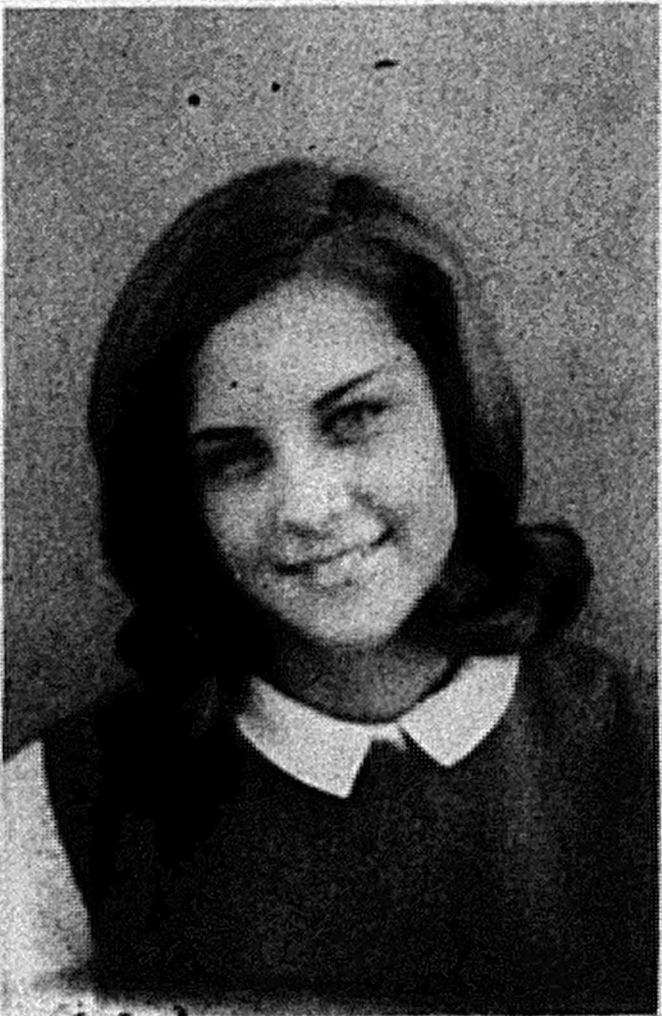
Marsha Rijnovin, S



Nancy Jordan, S



Christine Neilson, S



Liz King, F



Pat Reid, F

Christmas Dance Set For December 19th At The Chamberlin

On December 19, at the annual SGA Christmas dance, Miss Christopher Newport College will be crowned. The dance will be held in the Roof Garden of the Chamberlin Hotel from 8 o'clock p.m. until 12 midnight. The music will be provided by the Fabulous Fugitives.

The crowning of Miss CNC will be the culmination of two months' work. Nominations were open from October 31 through November 7

and were restricted to full-time female students; those with the most nominations were placed on the ballot. Elections for the new queen were held November 18, 1966. The outcome of the elections will be announced at the Christmas dance.

One Junior, two Freshmen and six Sophomores were nominated. CNC students will select three Sophomore attendants and one Freshman attendant. If the Junior

nominee is not elected, there will be one Junior attendant. The girl chosen to represent Christopher Newport College for the year 1966-67 has an option to enter the Miss Hampton Roads contest.

Tickets for the Christmas dance will go on sale November 21. The price will be \$2 a couple with student activities card and \$2.50 without the activities card. The dress will be semi-formal.



The Hollins Plan

Welcome news and a hope for the future came to us recently when we noticed the curriculum change adopted at Hollins College.

That liberal arts college for women located three miles north of Roanoke, is preparing a curriculum change that would give each of its 950 students considerable responsibility in shaping her own education.

In a state in which education has been in the doldrums for most of this century, educators could indeed pay attention to this experiment by this respected institution. Indeed, this experiment could give some preview of what could become an educational renaissance.

Hollins plans to divide its school year into three terms—of 12, four and 12 weeks. The four-week term will engage the student in some form of independent study of her own choosing. No regular academic work will interfere during this period.

At the end of this period, the student is to show what she has accomplished and be graded on creativity and initiative:

Achievements such as a research paper, art work, poetry or prose will be graded only as "pass" or "fail."

We have long felt that colleges fail to bring out the creativeness and real knowledge that a student possesses. It seems to us that colleges are much more interested in student money than in educating them.

Students should be given a chance to educate themselves, in the process learning to create and think for themselves without having to be working for a quality point total or be at the mercy of a professor, just out of college himself, who is endeavoring to flunk students in order to build a NAME for himself, like an Indian collecting scalps on a coup stick.

Let's face it. Students are not getting the real benefits of a "college" education. We sit reading a textbook, prescribed by the faculty, cramming for a test, which we promptly forget the next day.

We admire the Hollins plan because, to us, it seems education is finally being stressed and it seems one college will be getting the most from its students.

We feel learning is not something that can be accomplished with a semester or a quarter. It cannot be turned on and off by a professor as he opens and closes a history book. It takes time.

We salute the Hollins College plan and hope it is but a beginning trend for other colleges.

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The Captain's Log

Established 1963

Jim Paxton	Donna Windsor
Editor-in-Chief	Business Manager
Larry Elmore	John Culotta
Managing Editor	Asst. Business Manager
Mary A. Plichta	Paul Dobie
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Feature Columnist	Exchange
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P. O. Box 1518, Warwick Station, Newport News, Va.

The Captain's Log

To the editor

A BREACH OF ELECTION CONDUCT

Dear sir:

I would like to bring to the attention of the student body what I consider a breach of any code of fair play in the recent student elections. My protest centers around the fact that two of the candidates for Sophomore class officers, with the knowledge of the officers of the Student Government Association, were used as supervisors at the polling place.

All candidates were made to remove their posters on the day prior to the election for an unknown reason, which probably was "not to tax the poor voter with too many names too soon to the actual voting time," yet these two candidates, both successful for their respective offices of vice president and as-

semblyman, were placed at the polling place handing out ballots, as if they were the CNC version of "HERO."

The psychological effect of their presence at the polls in a supervisory capacity gave them an overwhelming advantage over those candidates that did not either know the right person or else were too honest to try a "razzle-dazzle" stunt! I consider the elections as one of the greatest farces I have ever seen and also as an insult to my intelligence.

Also, I would like to state my indignation toward the removal of various posters of another candidate for vice president from the lounge by "person" or persons unknown. It is nice to want to win

an election, but must the ways of the politicians of our society spread into even the life of the college? I once had the hope that through our generation the world might be able to curtail its dive into the pit of decay from which there is no return, but if WE, as students and future citizens, ignore such petty bigotry and corruption now, we will never amount to more than stereotypes of what politicians and television advertisers have come to consider the "Ideal" American: intensely loyal, but not too sure what we are loyal to; gullible to a ridiculous extent; unconcerned toward life outside our own orderly little thrice-mortgaged shell.

Sincerely yours,
Bruce R. Weston

"Wedding" Appraised

by Mary Ann Plichta

Nothing but praise can be given the Christopher Newport Players for their production of Carson McCullers' three-act drama *The Member of the Wedding* on November 10, 11, and 12. The efforts of the entire cast, as well as the expert direction of Mrs. Frances J. Kitchen, lent the play a truly professional air.

Mary Ann Milne gave an outstanding performance as Frankie Addams, a young girl perplexed by the realities of her life, who decides that she must be a member of her brother's wedding if she is to escape her loneliness. An extremely fine performance was also given by Jim Speilberger, who played John Henry, Frankie's six-year-old cousin.

It was Donna Skipper, however, in the role of Bernice Sadie Brown, who literally stole the show. Donna's warm and amusing portrayal of the Addams' Negro cook brought tears of laughter in some scenes and tears of sadness and sentiment in others to the eyes of many in the audience.

Taking into account the limited facilities available at Christopher Newport for presenting a play, much credit is due all of the people involved on the technical production staff and Dick St. Germain, stage manager, and Ben Gardner, production manager, coordinated all phases of backstage work.

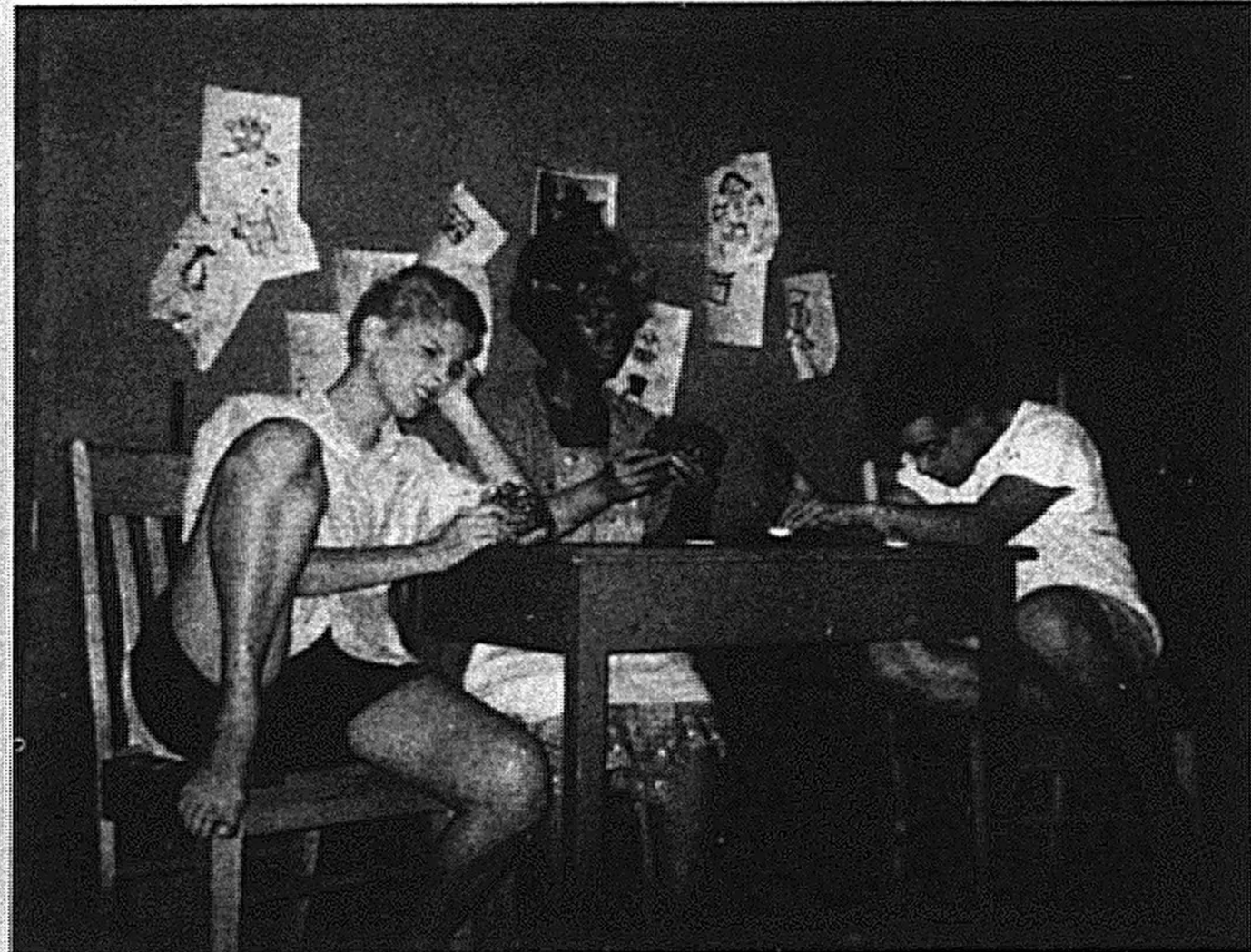
Campus Movies

Beginning with the second semester Christopher Newport students may be able to see internationally-famous movies on campus through the sponsorship of the Jewish Community Film Classics Society.

Initially a fund-raising idea of the SGA, the college intends to see how well these films are received. If supported, the movies will serve as a stepping stone for future SGA activities.

The films, to be viewed in the Christopher Newport lecture hall, will also include some that have participated in Cannes and other film festivals.

Further information about the movie schedule will be published at a later date.



Mote in Mine Eye

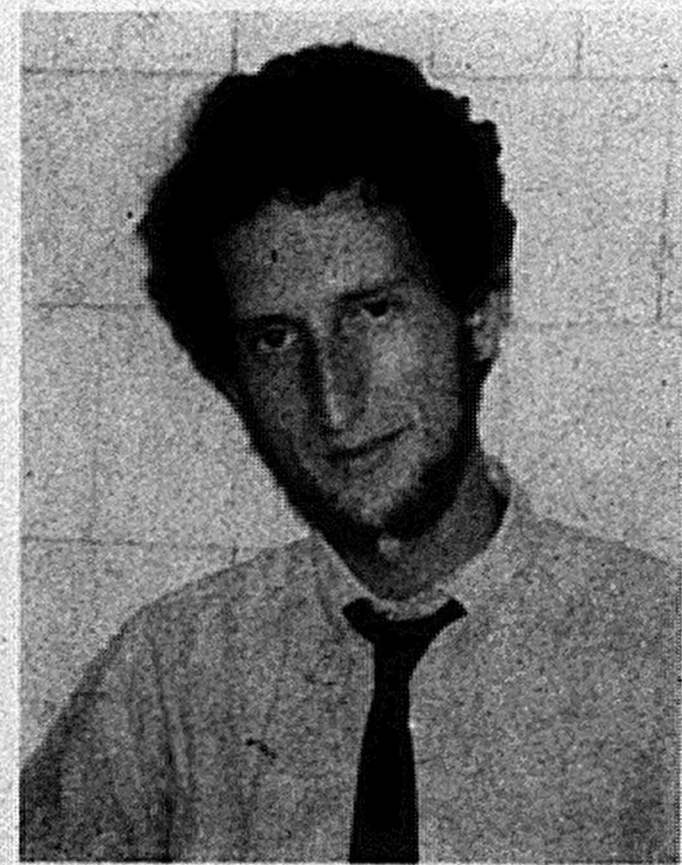
by ctm

Believe me, even in that brief moment of passing we were not devoid of a certain amount of sympathy, perhaps even of empathy, toward him; on other days we would stop to talk, to laugh for him, but now the hour was late and the class had begun, so we hastened on.

Still, there lingered in the mind of each of us some aspect of the haggard figure slumped outside the door; by now we had come to recognize it as unavoidable. That we spoke little of him together is to be mentioned only in passing; that he incessantly haunted our thoughts is painfully true.

No one could ascertain just how long he had been coming to sit at that spot; we knew only that it had been long enough for us to take for granted his presence each day as we passed. What activity he presented us, other than staring vacantly into space or laughing bitterly, hysterically, as we sheepishly attempted conversation with him, was slight; on a number of occasions we observed him indifferently consuming a withered orange, digging at his nose or in his ear, smoothing the wrinkles from his trousers, tugging at his socks. But above all, his usual habit was to merely sit with palms outstretched upon his thighs, back straight and rigid, against the doorsill, gazing blankly upon the opposite wall with mouth half-open, as if about to speak.

The few times we spoke of him together we all agreed that the singular effect produced in each of



us was identical; we each think, there is something about that face so pitiful—the sunken, jaded eyes, the half-open mouth, the sagging forehead—as to inspire no pity whatsoever, only contempt. And not one of us is ready to admit that inevitably the contempt is turned inward.

Is it the bitterness of his laugh that haunts us so, or the melancholy of his eyes, or the soundlessness of his half-opened mouth? We can be sure only of the irresistible kinship we feel for him, and that one day his certain departure, as sudden as his arrival, will bring us sadness. The feeling of kinship is inexplicable, because we need it so. The sadness, the sense of loss at his departure is perhaps less so, for we all realize, too clearly, that cynicism is forever our most immodest hope.

LET US HAVE A GOOD TIME

Where's the action Baby?

(Contd. from Page 1)

Queen Jane, you really make it.
It's all right.

If it isn't, let's go get stoned. Let's go get some beer. Or some wine or whiskey or gin or vodka or rum or grain alcohol. At the least you can go get some three-two at Williamsburg or Buckroe or at the Wharf. Why not the Wharf, that's fine? Sit out on the deck and look at the bridge while you get higher than it is. If a waitress doesn't throw you out for cadging big-beer off the drunks at the next table, you might get to see a transvestite or some drunken sailors tossing the tables and chairs into the river and the timely arrival of the constabulary; at which time you—depart.

And go riding around to places like Shoney's looking for action of which there isn't a whole lot tonight.

What you should have done is feed the ducks. In the late afternoon sit with some few people by the lake and throw pretzels to the ducks—big white ones and little brown ones, both most intricate toys most cunningly wrought by the hand of God just for your tender amusement. Everything just seems so easy and the sun so warm and the colors so bright and everyone friendly and happy and easy-speaking. It's fun. It's fine, until it starts coming apart. The smiles get caught on the faces and petrify; someone gets moody; the sun becomes only bright, very hard, becomes a hard and stupid sun; people talk too loud and laugh too frantically; things are hanging a little bit too loose.

But go ahead and hang loose. Have a party. Everybody is packed in the room tight (must be six hundred people) and is a little drunk or a lot drunk; the lights are down and there is some easy leching in the corners. Most people are dancing. And the music is so loud; it is so loud and everybody is dancing. The music has got to be some actual flesh and blood group or else a record of the Stones. Let it be the Stones and good Mick Jagger screaming:

I want to tell you something, baby:

It's all right.

Sin is behovabil but all shall be well and all manner of things shall be well and it's all right, baby.

Now it really is all right. With your back soaked with sweat and soaked hair sticking to your forehead, but you are dancing and it's all right. And later won't it be good to look at that other brow now dried cool and the hair still stuck to it.

Then you can go home:

I had a wonderful time tonight.

Good night, Petronius.

GOODBYE, BABY.

**GRANDEST
CHRISTMAS
BALL OF ALL
AT THE
CHAMBERLIN
ROOF GARDEN
DEC. 19, 1966**



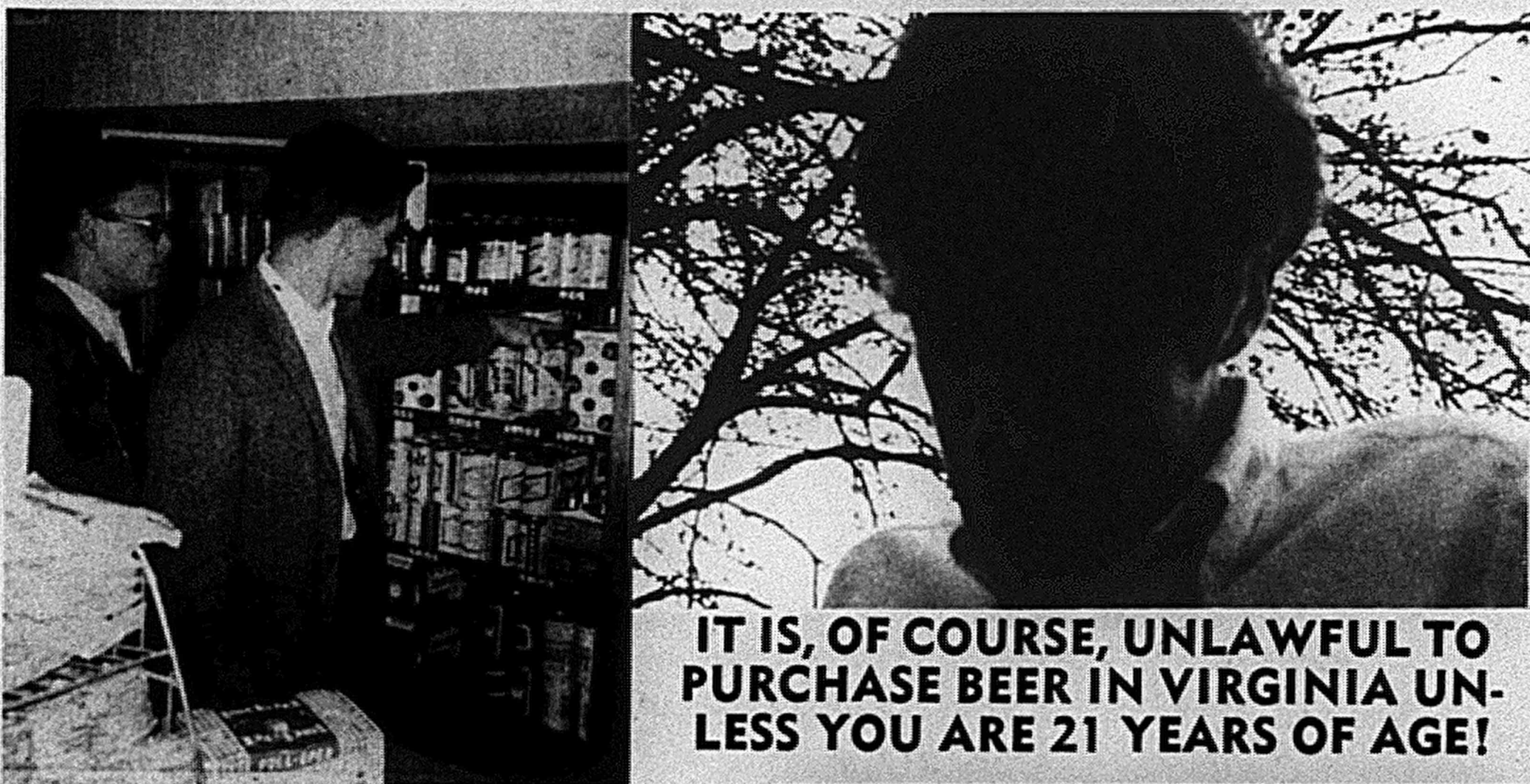
And go as swiftly as possible where we are going.



So go sit in the lounge . . .



And smiles get caught on the faces and petrify



**IT IS, OF COURSE, UNLAWFUL TO
PURCHASE BEER IN VIRGINIA UN-
LESS YOU ARE 21 YEARS OF AGE!**

*Go to Shoneys,
If you want to
be safe just
get coffee.*



THE SAD PLIGHT OF HONOR AT CNC

(Contd. from Page 2)

branded, or otherwise punished.

Now then, what if a person does not want to become what he can be? What does a college do about such a person? Does it punish him? I don't think so. That would be a form of tyranny, a kind of sadism, a violating of one individual by another. What a college should do about such an individual is to give him another chance as soon as possible. It is all, in good faith, a college can do.

An honor code can serve this purpose very well, but only if it is seen as a force for forgiveness instead of as a means of punishment. It involves a bit more understanding than heretofore it has been given. If one expects students to act as policemen, then one must show them that to do so is to be benevolent. And the best way to do that is to be benevolent yourself.

The only way that I can see for the honor code to be effective, if it can be at all, is for the philosophy behind it to be changed from its punishing orientation to one of forgiving. An offender of the code should be made to take the course of instruction over, yes; but because he will thereby become a stronger human being, not because he cheated or otherwise flaunted a convention that he did not understand.

An honor code is designed to teach a person to be true to himself. No man who knows his own self need fear any other self, for he will feel his kinship with it. Punishment is not only unnecessary, but is itself a crime. When a person is made to take a course over, he supposedly does so for his own sake. And thus the sooner he is given the chance to take a course over, the better. And, if there is no mark on his transcript to blind him, someday when he finds himself, he will want to thank those who gave the chance to become what they knew he could be.

I once thought that the honor code should be abolished at Christopher Newport, but now I do not think so. I do think that the philosophy that governs its enforcement needs to be reexamined and revised. Only if and when the code can be understood for what it is—a force for forgiveness—only then will the students of Christopher Newport College embrace and revere it. Only then will it be meaningful for them. They can see the hypocrisy of saying that it is just to brand a man for life. They can see how foolish and meaningless it is to say, "we forgive you," and then add, "but still and all you will have to pay."

People who are punished want to "get even," but people who are forgiven "think." They find themselves, and want to help others find themselves. And they think they can. They want to.

Yours sincerely,

Larry N. Dobie.

'69ers Capture Flag Championship

The SAA completed its football season with the '69ers emerging as victors. Headed by David Hall, the team battled the Gray team, captained by Kit O'Mara, in a play-off for the title, as the '69ers proved invincible.

An all-star team was chosen, and is scheduled to meet the William and Mary all-star Freshman team on November 18. The location of the game is undecided. The planning of a future game with Old Dominion College players is in progress.

Basketball season will begin in the latter part of November. The games will be scheduled in the Macgruder Elementary School gym or the Ferguson High School gym.

(Contd. from Page 1)

tive title is The Red Hourglass, and it will probably be done by Thanksgiving. But I don't intend to write a third yet; I'll have to wait till I get a year off from work to write that.

Q. Was Houghton-Mifflin the first publisher to whom the manuscript of Moss on the North Side was sent?—Part of it was printed at Hollins. My teacher there, Louis Ruben, sent it to Houghton-Mifflin.

Q. How is Moss on the North Side selling?—It's going into a third printing. The last letter I've received says about 6,000 copies have been sold. If you want any statistics, one out of a hundred novels get into the second printing.

Q. Do you think your novel would make a good movie?—I don't think very good movies can be made from novels. To write a movie from a full-length novel and to include anything is impossible. The only exception that I know of was Elmer Gantry, which was better than the book.

Q. But if it were a movie, who would play the part of Cary?—They'd have to find some Indian from the mountains.

Q. Did the critics understand your book?—The Times was intensely perceptive. And so was Heather Miller, a novelist herself, in the Raleigh newspaper. Most of the others were so-so.

Q. When will your second novel be out?—Like I said, I was almost done with the second when the



Bobby Farino, Mark Hughes, Jim Carter, Lee Bourque, Morris, Bill Cobb, David Hall

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

(Contd. from Page 1)

dialogues, however; films are occasionally shown, such as the recent film on affluence and poverty in America.

Expressly concerned with the social, ethical, intellectual, and spiritual dilemmas of our society, the SCM is unique at Christopher Newport; it is still a small group, but is continually seeking new members. Perhaps the least recognized and most poorly supported student organization on campus, it is yet potentially the most significant and provocative, and deserves a better reception among the student body.

first came out. But I don't know when the second will be published.

Q. What are your ambitions?—To finish the revision I'm on now. I don't have any big ambitions, I live one day at a time. If you get a break like I did you might be successful, and one thing might lead to the next if you don't then you might fade out.

ALL-STAR TEAM

Tom Smith	Bob Kooi
Dick Lamb	Bill Cobb
David Hall	Chris Lewis
Bob Farino	Mark Hughes
Ben Gardner	Mike Stamper
Kit O'Mara	Tom Rowe
Barry Bryd	Bill Battle
Jim Whitten	Danny Sleeper
Al White	Dick Trevillian
Larry Elmore	Mike Engs
Jim Vitito	Corky Tierney
Lynn Lindberg	Doug Marshall
Ted McFalls	Kent Willis
Joe English	Keith Kahle
Ray Statzer	Dick Creamer
John Morris	Jim Carter
Dick St. Germain	

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Your Help

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taste you never
get tired of.



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