

THE CATALYST

Vol. 2 No. 3

Published by the students of New College

October 8, 1965

BOOKER TUTORING PROGRAM

WILL BEGIN THIS WEEK

Next Wed night, Oct 13, a bus will take New College student tutors to the Booker schools to meet the tutees for this year.

This year's tutoring program will again be aimed at both elementary and high school students at Booker. However, in a reorganization meeting held last Wed night, it was decided that there would be some changes in the basic format. In the high schools, for instance, in addition to the regular sessions between individual tutors and tutees, there will be monthly seminars in which the students will break up into small discussion groups after a lecture to the entire group.

Students are tutored in areas of special interest as well as in areas of deficiency. Last year several field trips, including visits to the Ringling Museum and Myak-
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STAFF MEETING TONIGHT

There will be a meeting tonight in the South Room for all staff members of The Catalyst. It will begin no later than 6:30. Everyone please attend.

MACNEIL, MCWHORTER TO PRESENT

CLARINET, FLUTE RECITAL

Paul MacNeil and Cheryl McWhorter will present a recital tonight at 7:00 pm in College Hall. Paul will perform on the clarinet and Cheryl on the flute.

Paul will play Clarinet Concerto in A Major by Mozart. His mother, Mrs John W. MacNeil, will accompany him for Sonata for Clarinet and Piano, by Leonard Bernstein.

ELMENDORF AUTHORIZES SALE OF CIGARETS ON CAMPUS

Pres. John Elmendorf authorized Wed the sale of cigarettes on campus. This decision marks a reversal of policy established last year.

Cigaretts will be sold in the campus bookstore. A vending machine may be placed somewhere near the East Campus by Capt Ralph Styles. Sales will begin as soon as arrangements are completed.

According to Capt Styles, the machine will probably be placed in the room with the drink machines or in the new laundry room.

Installation of a coin-operated ice machine is also being considered.

Locations will be chosen from both convenience and esthetic standpoints.

They cannot be placed in any dorm room since Federal law prohibits commercialization of subsidized buildings.

Cheryl will perform Concertino for Flute, by Chaminade.

Paul, a second-year student from Sarasota, has studied for seven years. His teacher is Tony Swain, who plays first clarinet for the Florida West Coast Youth Symphony Orchestra.

Cheryl McWhorter, a first-year student from Miami, has studied the flute for eight years. She was first-chair flutist in the Miami Youth Symphony. She also played first flute in the South West High School band and in the school orchestra. Since coming to New College, she has joined the Florida West Coast Youth Symphony Orchestra.

Both Paul and Cheryl were members of the Florida All-State Band.

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING --

Last week the student intervisitation issue presented itself again, due to the continuing faculty belief that a 1:00 am curfew is too late if students' health and academic potential is to be maintained.

Opponents to an earlier curfew rebut the arguments for an earlier hour in various ways. One student claim is that lack of social life oriented for young adults in the Sarasota area leave us with a large gap in our social calendars. Longer hours for intervisitation help to fill up this time. If our major purpose in college is the promotion of scholarship, when do students find all the free time which must necessitate such longer hours? Another plea for longer hours points out that College Hall, which served as a student meeting place during the infamous "barn period," now closes at eleven. Student pressure could be brought to bear to keep this building open until 1:00 am if student concerns were genuine.

Student preoccupation with arguing over the establishment of a particular hour overlooks the more important issue of student enforcement of the rules which we may decide to set up. A perusal of the events of last spring and summer would seem sufficient proof that we do need some sort of formal structuring of our social intercourse.

Intervisitation, as our president has conspicuously pointed out, is a privilege, and like all society's privileges, is afforded to those who have demonstrated that they are able to use the privilege with prudence and responsibility. Our conditions have certainly improved since our stay in the Landmark and in the Barn; the latter period had no intervisitation at all, for obvious reasons.

The college has a responsibility not only for the academic maturation of its students but also for their social growth. What attitudes and courses of action best fulfill this obligation of the college? Administrations have been hard pressed for an answer to this question in the past and at times have failed in this obligation. Lack of contact with students last year at times of campus strife caused unnecessary anguish which might have been relieved by more opportunities for student counseling.

There seems to be a determination on the part of several administrators that these sorts of student problems will not occur again, yet they are still groping for answers. Student cooperation can lead to none other than more harmonious operations in the college in the future.

Thus the real issue at stake is not the hour at which point intervisitation must stop, but whether we can responsibly adhere to such a regulation which we set. If not, there are those ready, though professedly unwilling, to set up and enforce guidelines for us. Our ability to structure ourselves is a direct measure of our social growth, which many here at New College place on a plane equal to that of our academic maturity. It would surely be ironic if New College graduated students who were intellectually mature yet could not successfully handle their own social relationships.

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Published weekly by the students of New College, Sarasota, Florida

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AN OPEN LETTER TO THE NEW COLLEGE COMMUNITY

Each year Sarasota conducts a county-wide campaign to raise funds for the United Appeal. Most of us are familiar with the benefits to any conscientious community made possible by a well run and soundly planned United Appeal program of support for the many agencies needed to meet the social needs of that community.

We do not always feel--in a college with its own sense of identity--that we have any particular commitment to the city in which we work and study. Yet we are here--in great part--because of the support and generosity of the people of this very city. We use and appreciate many of the facilities of Sarasota, and, if we pause to think of it, we too benefit from the civic responsibilities shown by our neighbors.

I urge you to make a contribution to the United Appeal. Whether large or small, you do have your fair share of the responsibility for the support of the agencies which are at work to make this a city in which you may take pride.

Sincerely,
John Elmendorf
President

P.S. I have asked Mr Palmer Bevis to be in charge of this campaign. Please return your pledge

card to him at the Resources Department.

FILM REVIEW

by David Pini

Jules and Jim is Francois Gruffant's greatest film. Shoot the Piano Player, and The 400 Blows, to be shown this Sun at 7:00 pm in the Music Room, are two reasons why. A critic himself, he received his first critical acclaim when The 400 Blows and two other "new wave" films took the three top prizes at the 1959 Cannes' Festival. Yet though he has always been closely identified with the "new wave" he has been most successful in escaping its failings, which he thinks are frivolity, lack of conscience and naivete, while at the same time capturing its qualities of lightness, grace and speed. The 400 Blows is the most committed of all "new wave" films. All of the typical sociological cliches are avoided in this largely autobiographical story of a young "delinquent." Gruffant is one of the few directors who can let a story tell itself, most notably in the unforgettable last shot of the film.

We must once again beg the forgiveness of all those serious students of the film who comprise the

vast majority of our audience and ask you to bear with us as we again present an episode of Zombies of the Stratosphere for the benefit of those misguided few who still look to the "art form of the twentieth century" for base amusement and pleasure.

It may be of some compensation to you that we are also presenting some early shorts from the Edison studios, including such artistic masterworks as The Baby's Bath, Admiral Dewey in Manila Bay and Fun in a Chinese Laundry, immediately following the aforementioned travesty.

MISS HASSOLD TO JUDGE

AT SEBRING ART REVIEW

This afternoon Miss Cris Hassold of NC will be at Sebring, Fla., judging the annual Fall Art Review.

The Review, dedicated this year to the late Mrs Mable Degering, a prominent local artist, will feature the work of local artists in 8 divisions.

Miss Hassold has a BA in Art, History and Literature from the U of Louisville, an MA from Hunter College and has studied at the Art Institute of New York and the Columbia U School of Dramatic arts.

STUDENT RESPONSES DIFFER ON INTERVISITATION QUERY

by Kenji Oda

The Catalyst's version of the roving reporter concentrates this week on the subject of intervisitation. What do individuals think about having hours? What do your classmates have to say about enforcement of a curfew?

This column is by no means an opinion poll. A mere handful of students were questioned, and the following opinions are not to be construed as an accurate cross-section of the views of the student body as a whole. A conscious effort was made to get varying opinions; otherwise, those interviewed were chosen by chance.

The questions asked were: (1) Do you feel that definite intervisitation hours should be set?; and (2) Do you feel intervisitation hours can be enforced effectively by the students themselves?

Here are some of the answers:

Rick Kainz: (1) I have as yet heard no good reasons for instituting hours. The reasons I have heard put forth I have also heard refuted, and there hasn't been adequate rebuttal of the refutation. If I heard

any cogent arguments in favor of restrictions on intervisitation, I'd be perfectly agreeable to any necessary regulation.

(2) Yes, any society can enforce any regulation it chooses. They may have to go to extremes to do so, employing social ostracism against those who disobey the law, for example, but enforcement can be achieved.

John Hart: (1) I don't think we should have any hours, because we came down here on the premise that we would have social and academic freedom, and any restrictions would infringe upon that freedom. (2) Indubitably!

Ken Swain: (1) Yes, we need a workable compromise between the natural student wish for no regulation and the community and parent demand for some form of regulation or discipline. (2) I hope so, but I doubt it.

Steve Hall: (1) I'm sure we would all like to have complete and unlimited freedom in purely student matters such as intervisitation, but our community is by no means an ideal state, and we have a responsibility to protect the college public image. Contrary to what we'd like to think, we are not all morally super-human. (2) Enforcement is entirely an individual question. No one here is qualified to be a policeman of any

sort. However, there is no question but that we must enforce it (hours) or else things will be taken out of our hands, and we'll never again have the chance to do anything but reminisce about the good old days when we didn't have to go to bed at 7 pm.

Bill Chadwick: If we were in an absolutely isolated community there would be no need for any set hours for intervisitation. However, both the parents of students and the students themselves have the right to have a set time as a guide. As students, we must remember that our first interest is in the academic field. Adequate time must be reserved exclusively for sleep and study. If a person has sufficient self-control, he can set these hours independently. Speaking for myself, however, I would need some sort of restriction on intervisitation...Also, as an independently sponsored school, we rely on the good will of our community, and we all know the general inclination of some of the more verbose members of the Sarasota community. Admittedly, all these reasons are artificial, but we must bow to artificiality occasionally to achieve more important ends.

ORIENTATION 1965

by Lawrence Paulson

There was a complacent yellow duck floating in the enthusiastically bubbling fountain in front of the Reception Center. He was a pleasant plastic duck, who drifted calmly, watched serenely, moved with a disinterested hauteur, an unconcerned aloofness. He was the only one.

Yesterday, I got oriented. There was no question that before, I had been greeted, recepled, met, hailed, introduced, and distributed, but I wasn't oriented. Because orientation is something you accomplish by yourself, no matter what committees you run into. It is fitting yourself to your environment, and your environment to yourself. It is growing into a place.

The first week was no week for growing. On arriving we met neat trees, gentle fountains, tiled walks, balconies, a grand architectural dream, and we wondered whether we could live up to the buildings. We met other people, and immediately had to seek some place among them for ourselves. One girl said she ran around frantically the first couple of days trying to justify her being here. But the tiles were for walking,

and the palm trees were lighted at night, and it was possible to sit and realize a kind of immense potential, a harmony you would feel with all this once you were settled, once you were oriented. The potential of greatness floated not very far above us.

There were anxieties beyond mere arriving. There was testing, and the thought that we did not measure up, that there was some mistake, that we would be weeded out before the farce was carried any further.

There were the anxieties of a new place, a new town, of what to do. And of personal relationships, who you would be with when the weekend came. Some found answers, because some things were even better than expected, and the girls were so much prettier.

When the old class arrived, there was another relationship to be dealt with, the relationship to the college itself. For it was a strange situation, a college so vitally new, and yet with a whole year of structure and operation. What would be our place in it? We seemed determined to prove there would be a place, and so meetings about important yet not crucial matters were beset by those of us who would drive every nuance

and ambiguity far into the earth to prove our concern and intelligence.

The first week of classes was also tumultuous. There were approaches, subjects for consideration, that had never been met before. There seemed an impossible amount of reading, and a reluctant realization that parties could not occur every night. There was an upsetting lack of books, and a vague feeling, acquired from years of secondary schooling, that we would be responsible for all the material tomorrow. The palms were still there, the tiles were still for walking, but few people saw them.

But yesterday, I got oriented. It happened suddenly, but it wasn't as abrupt as it seemed. First, there were sunsets. There was standing at the edge of great Sarasota Bay and watching an orange ball sink, the water birds hunt solemnly, trees on the other shore, the water lapping over Mr Ringling's fallen pediments, and the wonderful fish that throw themselves out of the water only to fall back and in.

There were other people who considered themselves and their world, and their thoughts gave perspective to my own. I found the lighted palms again, and the walks, the

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ORIENTATION 1965

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alcoves and fountains, and it happened that some of the spirit of New College, some of its intention, was becoming my own. I would succeed because I was now too much a part of the place to fail.

The night that I got oriented, I didn't do everything I should have. There were pages to be read that I didn't. But this seemed all right. It was the first cool night. There was a breeze that carried things with it, sounds and smells and fragile hopes. As I walked, there was suddenly no anxiety, no strangeness. I knew I belonged here. There was music in the courts and the light fell as it should have. And I found it was a cool walk across grass and road to the bay, to stand and hear the sound of the jumping fish, and wonder if I would ever know why they jumped.

NEW COLLEGE SPORTS

by Jerry Neugarten

No one can say that New College is without athletic facilities and organizations. Not only have several clubs been organized, but formal activities have already begun. The following events have occurred, are occurring,

or may occur:

The Sailing Club has met, and its members are almost ready to begin their weeks of rigorous training. A hoist and 2 sunfishes are being sought, but the water has already been secured.

The Wrestling Team, principally Steve Waterman and Dennis Kezar, has been extremely active. The mighty duo has recently challenged Killer Kowalski and Argentina Zuma to a tag-team bout. The referee will be President Elmen-dorf, and between falls Kenji Oda will perform a demonstration of the deadly art of Karate, breaking numerous wooden boards with his bare hands.

In anticipation of the tennis season, Scott Baker has been practicing against a wall in the boys' court. Since a recent threat upon his life, however, he has not been seen practicing.

Hall McAdams recently bought a thick rope on which he can climb. Whether this has any significant relation to Hall's ancestry was not immediately determined.

The Flying Club is currently considering a proposal to begin a shuttle service to College Hall. The plane will leave at 5:30 am from the airport.

Leonard Lewis' football wonders haven't lost a game this season. Leonard

is extremely pleased with his team's showing.

Mr Peter Odell reported a mysterious hail-storm on the golf course the other day. Steve Orlofsky seemed to have been the principal cause.

There will be an automobile race Sunday from the parking lot down Gen-Spaatz Blvd., across U.S. 41, through Zinn's Parking Lot and past the Natural Sciences Lab. The winner will receive a free lunch at Howard Johnson's followed by a behind-the-scenes tour of the MacDonald's Hamburger stand in town, and also a ticket, good anytime, to the Ringling Art Museum.

LIBRARY MEETING TO BE HELD

Dr Corinne Wilson, librarian, has announced a general meeting to be held at 7:00 pm on Tues, Oct 12, in the Music Room for purposes of discussing the New College library.

This meeting will be open to all, and people with questions or suggestions concerning the running of the library will be most welcome.

S U B S C R I P T I O N

20 issues for \$2.00.

Address:

Business Manager

The Catalyst

New College

Sarasota, Florida 33578

ka State Park, enlivened the program.

The tutoring program is handled in connection with the Community Schools Coordinating Committee, headed by Mr John Moton. Sarah Dean, second-year student from Hinsdale, Ill, is in charge of organizing the program for grades one through seven, while Joan Schnabel, first-year student from St. Louis Park, Minn, is in charge of high school tutoring.

"Anyone who is interested in tutoring but has not signed the list should contact me for more information," stated Sarah Dean.

ON CAMPUS

by Judy Segal

The second session of New College is finally starting to roll, and although it hasn't settled down to an established routine (Officer Bob Ritchie has some wild schemes about fixing that), everyone has his own ideas about what's going on.

There's still a few Spaniards in the works--like the missing laundry room and the Barn's empty vending machines--but the mature New College student realizes that these are minor problems and will eventually be solved. Maybe even on the same day

they serve food in the cafeteria.

While there has not yet been time for the class of '68 to compose a long list of gripes, two main concerns have emerged through their adolescent idealism: the mysteries of the MP Committee and the problem of how to live successfully with one's roommate.

To help the students, especially those of the new class, become acquainted with such matters, the next issue of The Catalyst will contain an analysis of the MP Committee and its significance on campus.

In this issue, your paper has tackled the second problem, interpersonal relationships, by conducting a survey to find out how the assigned roommates are getting along, i.e., are the kids sleeping with the right people?

THE QUESTION, bluntly non-comprehensive and asked at random, was, "What is the worst thing you don't like about your roommate?"

THE ANSWERS:

His soap's always mushy.
She's not around enough to be annoying.
His alarm clock wakes me up in time for the 8:30 classes.
He's taller than me.
His car hasn't arrived yet.
He likes the room too cold.
He likes the room too hot.
He keeps hitting tennis balls against the wall.

He's a teetotler.

His beard tickles my chin.

He uses my towels to shine his shoes.

I thought the phiso hex was mine.

He talks in his sleep: "Hilda, Hilda, where are you?"

It's about this red light outside our door...

She doesn't flush the toilet.

He's in the room too much.

He's too ethnic.

He makes me feel guilty.

There's always a can opener on the door.

He covers up my Playboy with his Scientific American.

She doesn't wash her hands after going to the john unless someone's watching.

Her stereo's lopsided.

His bedspread isn't sexy.

He doesn't smoke my brand.

He doesn't stick to the schedule; I'm supposed to have the room on alternate nights.

She squeezes the toothpaste in the middle and listens to Bach for breakfast.

He's odd. Or is it queer?

Well, my roommate's ok, but what this school needs is a community ice dispenser.