

# Catalina – For Starters

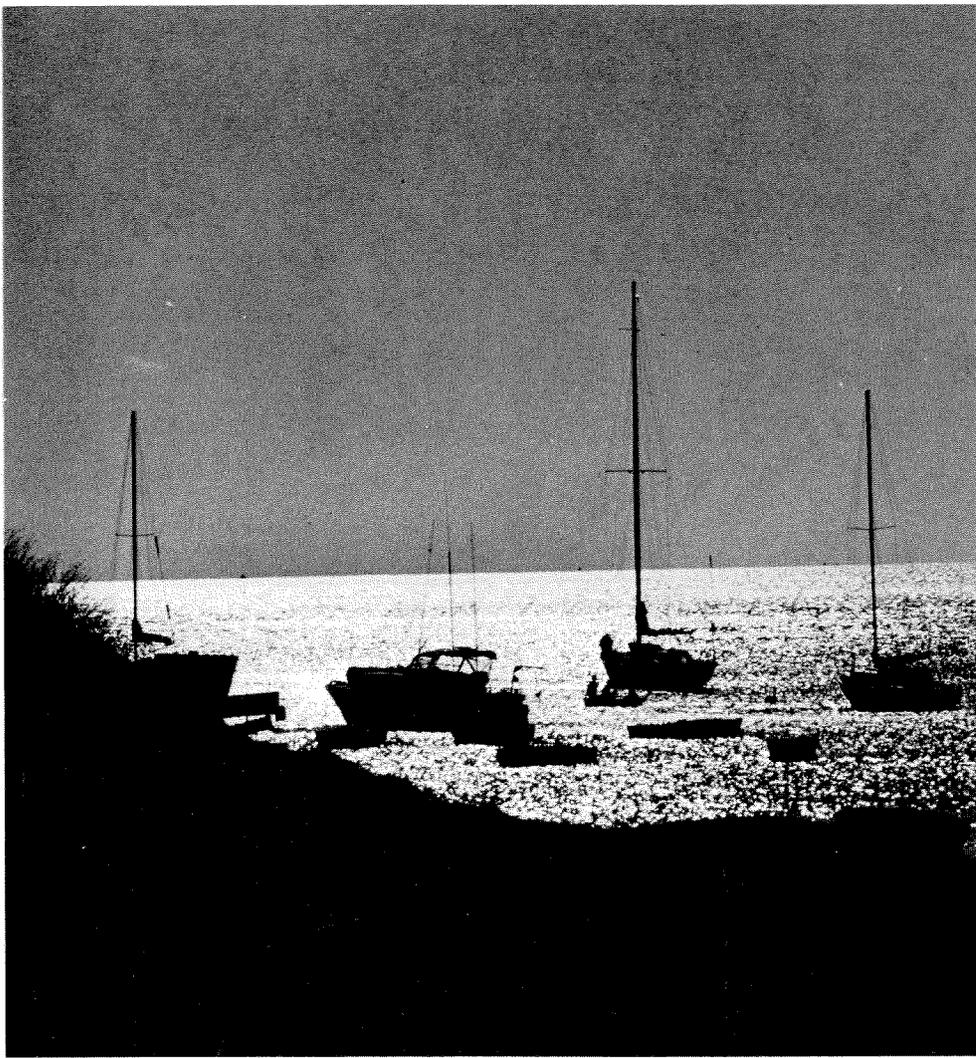
After a one-year break in a long tradition, Caltech freshmen started their first academic year at the Institute this fall in the unacademic atmosphere of New Student Camp.

Last year's freshman class was the first since 1926 to have no camp. Instead, the class of '74 got a no-nonsense orientation right on campus. But no nonsense also turned out to be no fun. The class of '75, reaping the benefit of the reaction, was whipped off for three glorious days and two fun-filled nights at Camp Fox on glamorous Catalina Island.

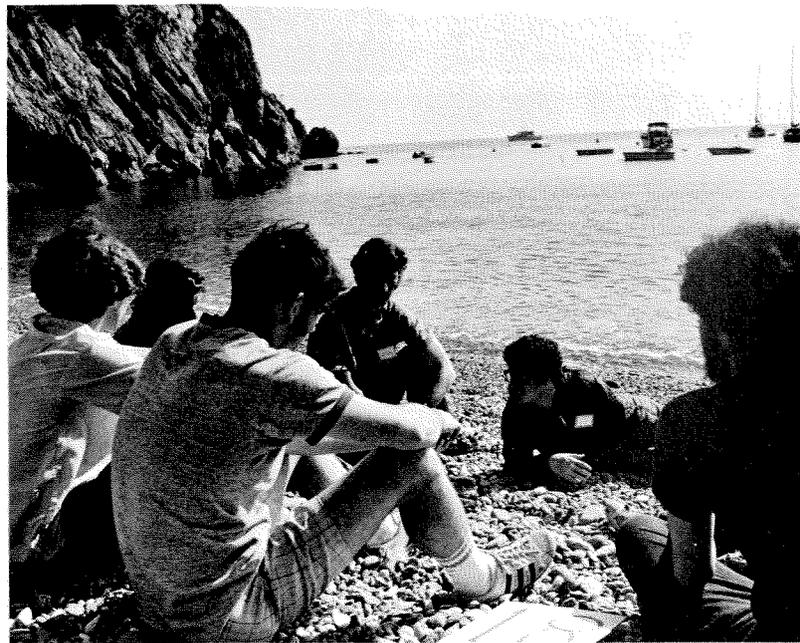
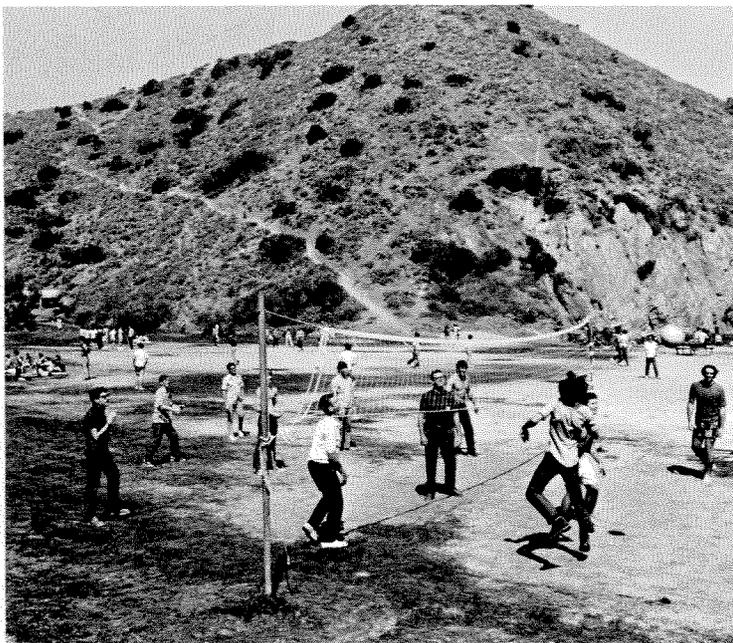
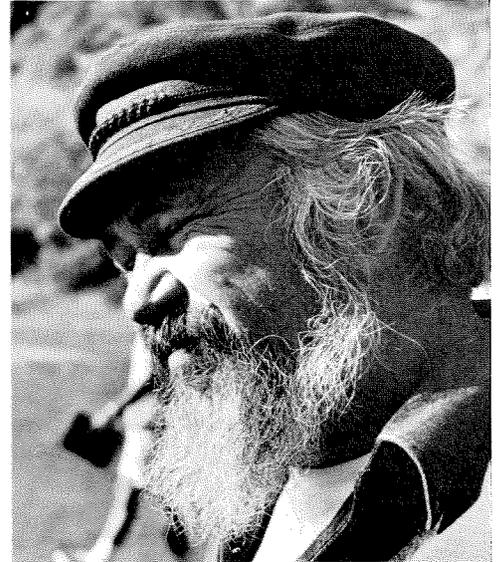


*Dean of Students R. A. Huttenback taxis across the harbor. The oarsman is E. M. Shoemaker, chairman of the division of geological and planetary sciences.*

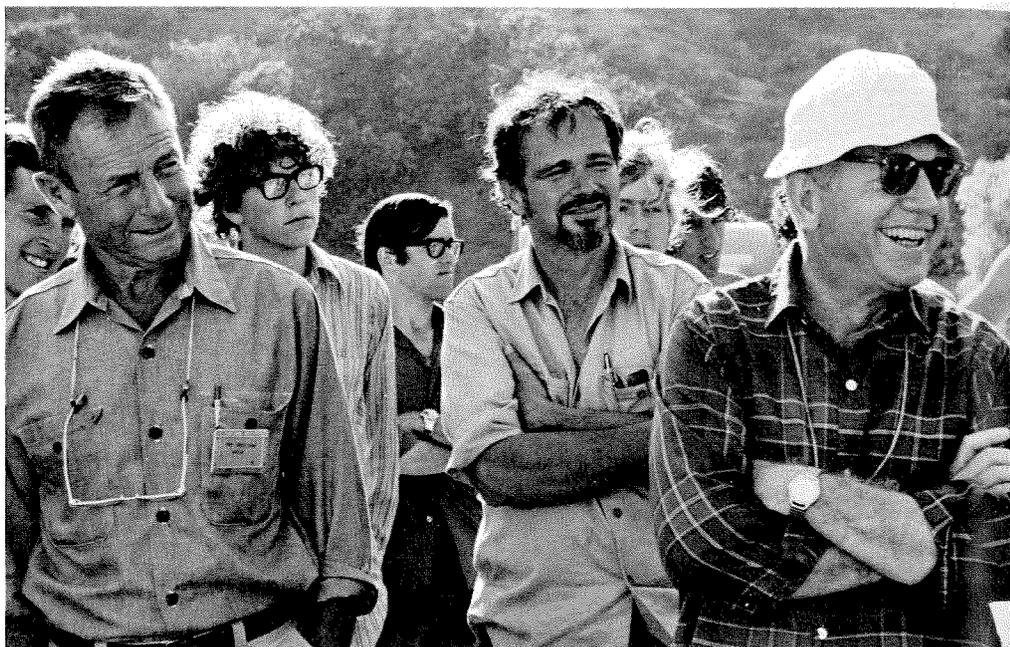




*Straight out of Conrad,  
David Smith, master of student houses,  
sailed into camp on a  
25-foot Coronado.*

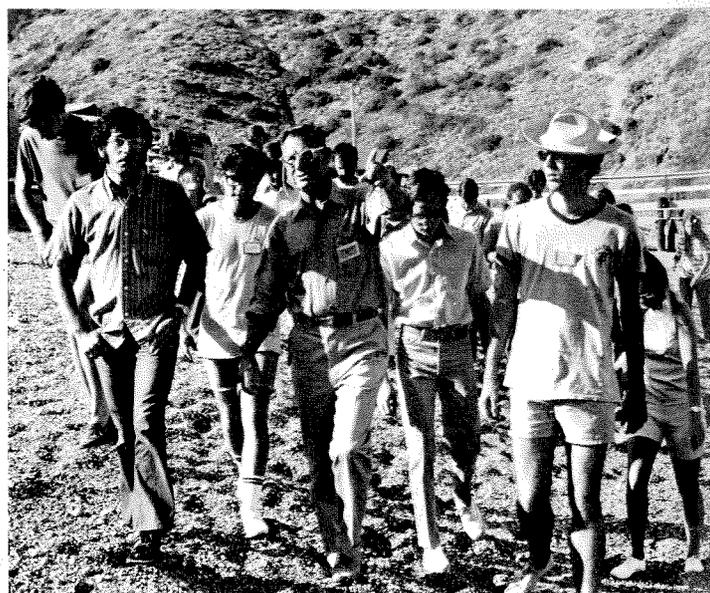


*Speeches, discussion groups,  
and other formal activities were  
played down, land and water  
sports played continuously.*



### A SIDE TRIP

Get more than two geologists together and they'll probably organize a field trip. They did at Freshman Camp. Catalina, with all its exposed rock, is a geologist's delight, and R. P. Sharp, Leon Silver, and E. M. Shoemaker decided to explore a little of it. When they unselfishly invited any interested students to join them, however, the private expedition turned into an introductory geology lesson for a swarm of about 70 eager freshmen.





## RETURN TO REALITY

After three days of play, Caltech's class of '75 reluctantly boarded the Catalina ferry for the short journey back to the mainland—a trip that runs directly from Irresponsibility to Reality.



