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The Rollins Sandspur

PUBLISHED BY STUDENTS OF ROLLINS COLLEGE.

VOLUME 20

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, APRIL 13, 1918

NUMBER 29

DR. ALDEN SENDS BOOKS ✓ TO LIBRARY

RAYMOND M. ALDEN OF THE ACADEMY CLASS OF 1890 PRESENTS ROLLINS HIS TWO LATEST PUBLICATIONS

Prof. Alden Now Occupying Chair of English Literature at Leland Stanford Junior University.

The Library has recently received a gift of books, to which an unusual interest attaches itself. On the fly leaf there appears the following inscription, "To Rollins College Library, with the compliments of the author, Raymond M. Alden, Academy, Class of 1890," which recalls to many Rollins people the fact that Dr. Alden, who enjoys a national reputation for his work in literature, is a former student of this college. His latest production, copies of which he has so generously placed in the library here, are "Tennyson, How to Know Him" and "Readings in English prose of the Nineteenth Century," in two volumes.

It has been said that due to the fact that the Victorian era has seemed further away from us than other periods of literature, there is growing up a need of something like a glossary of the spirit to understand and appreciate its great writers. This "glossary of spirit" Professor Alden has supplied in his "Tennyson, How to Know Him." Considered one of the leading American authorities on meter, and admirably fitted by temperament and training, Prof. Alden is well qualified to write about the greatest metrical genius in English literature. He is never obscure, never tedious, and always informative.

The book begins with a unique sketch of Tennyson's life, character, and training—dealing sparsely in dates and dry biographical facts. Instead he brings out the high lights in a vivid manner; "the life which he (Tennyson) lived," says the author "might be called the most typical and the most happy poet's life of any great English men of letters—touched only by such sorrows as must come to every man, beloved of his people and recognized as their real representative in the field of art."

After this biographical section follow chapters on Lyrical Poetry, the Arthurian Epic, Interpretations of Character and of Contemporary Thought. The book throughout is illustrated by Tennyson's works, and a great many of the poems are quoted in full.

The final chapter makes a striking

Y. W. C. A. INSTALLS ✓ NEW OFFICERS

BANQUET HELD IN DINING HALL. MARGARET SMITH THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The installation of the Y. W. C. A. officers for the coming year took place at a short devotional meeting in Cloverleaf last Tuesday afternoon. The new officers are as follows: President, Miss Margaret Smith; treasurer, Miss Lelia Russell; secretary, Miss Helen Shelton. The office of vice president is yet to be filled.

Miss Bunce pleased her hearers with a piano solo at the opening of the meeting, after which followed the devotional exercises and the installation of the aforementioned officers.

Immediately following the meeting the members of the association went to the dining hall, where they enjoyed a delightful banquet. Miss Bellows, one of Rollins' most enthusiastic Y. W. C. A. workers, was toastmistress for the occasion, and after a few appropriate remarks on the history of the Rollins association, called on one of the members of its early days to lead in a few Rollins songs.

The next speaker was Miss Sara Muriel, an ex-president of the Rollins Y. W. C. A. The new president, Miss Margaret Smith, then said a few words about what she hoped the future of the association might be.

At the close of the banquet all stood and sang a verse of "Day is Dying in the West."

DR. FRENCH ATTENDS ✓ IMPORTANT MEETINGS

Dr. C. H. French returned to the campus Thursday afternoon, having attended two very important meetings at Green Cove Springs and Ormond. At the former place he was present at the spring meeting of the Northern Presbytery of Florida, and gave an address on the subject of "Education."

Later he attended the annual meeting of the East Coast Association of the Congregational Churches. Dr. C. A. Vincent, of Winter Park, and a number of the trustees of the College, were also present.

comparison of present day thought with that of the Victorian, in particular, modern dislike for the didactic is noted.

Mr. Alden concludes his work with the suggestion that along with Milton most of all, and then Pope and Keats, will probably be the permanent place of Lord Tennyson, who

"In a golden clime was born

(Continued on Page 6.)

"INSURE DEMOCRACY ✓ AT HOME"

IS MESSAGE OF COLLEGE MEN IN CAMPS TO COLLEGE MEN AND COLLEGE WOMEN IN ALMA MATER'S HALLS.

Dean S. Pike, '13, returned to Winter Park on a short furlough from Camp Wordsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. and at the request of Dr. French spoke a few words to the chapel audience April 6. Mr. Pike, in speaking of the attitude of the men in the camps toward the war and conditions at home, said: "We men are in the camps because we are patriotic—else we would not have enlisted. We are going to France to help make the world safe for democracy. But," continued Mr. Pike, "there is a fear in our hearts lest while we are fighting in France, politicians at home will be undermining the very institutions that we are fighting for, and we look to you men and you women who are in college to fit yourselves by a broadened education to see that government and institutions here are carried out in a manner that will not make our efforts 'vain.'"

As an illustration of his point Mr. Pike mentioned the return of Tammany to power in New York and the putting out of Mayor Mitchel, whom he characterized as the best man who ever held the mayoralty regardless of political affiliations.

The men would give their lives gladly, said Mr. Pike, if they could know that the people of the country were maintaining the kind of democracy at home which they are fighting for abroad.

J. H. BEAR.

Mr. J. H. Bear, one of the oldest inhabitants of the town of Winter Park, and a Confederate veteran, died at his home Tuesday morning, April 2.

DR. WARD WILL PREACH COMMENCEMENT SERMON AT FLA. STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

President Conradi, of the Florida State College for Women, has invited Dr. George Morgan Ward to deliver the commencement sermon at Tallahassee, June 2. The acceptance of this invitation by Dr. Ward is hailed with delight by the State College and Dr. Conradi has sent a cordial note of appreciation to Dr. Ward at Winter Park.

It is a greatly desired probability that Dr. Ward will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon at Rollins College on June 6th.

MISS ELY WRITES OF ✓ INTERESTING WORK

NOW ASSISTING HER BROTHER, PROF. RICHARD T. ELY, IN WORK OF AM. ASSO. FOR AGRICULTURAL LEGISLATION.

Miss Ely Was Librarian at Rollins for Six Years During the Presidency of William F. Blackman

Word has recently been received by a friend on the campus that Miss Frances E. Ely, Librarian of Rollins from 1909-1915, is now assisting her brother, Prof. Richard T. Ely in the work of the American Association for Agricultural Legislation of which he is secretary. Miss Ely is also interested in the Madison Branch of the Wisconsin Loyalty Legion. She has a host of friends in Rollins and elsewhere in this section who will be interested to know that her new work is very much to her liking.

"A Description of The Association and a Statement of Its Aims," which Miss Ely sends, states that it was organized in Philadelphia on Dec. 23, 1917, and has as its aims the investigation as well as the promotion of agricultural legislation. The intention of the founders is to unite agriculturalists and economists and, so far as may be, to bring to bear the best brains and practical experience of the country in the solution of legislative problems of an agricultural nature. Especial attention will be given by the association to the acute present problems of food production, consumption and price. It is believed by the Council of the Association that an independent non-political organization of students of these problems can be especially helpful at the present time. Accordingly a committee of specialists have been appointed. Each one of these approaching these problems from a somewhat different point of view should together reach well-balanced conclusions. The following have been appointed members of the Committee on Land Settlement, and Rollins students who have studied Dr. Ely's texts will be glad to know he is at the head of it. Prof. Richard T. Ely, chairman; Prof. Hector Macpherson, Elwood Mead, W. J. Spillman and H. C. Taylor.

The officers of the American Association for Agricultural Legislation are: President, Elwood Mead, U. of California; Vice-president, G. F. Warren, Cornell University; Secretary, Richard T. Ely, University of Wisconsin; Treasurer, H. C. Taylor, University of Wisconsin.

The Rollins Sandspur

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SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1918

CHAUNCEY BOYER A BUSY MAN AT CAMP GORDON

An issue of "Trench and Camp" just received from Camp Gordon devotes several columns to news of the boxing tournament now in full swing under the auspices of C. A. Boyer, division athletic director. It appears that Mr. Boyer is showing the same "pep" and enthusiasm at Camp Gordon that he did in his undergraduate days at Rollins, when he was a star man on the diamond and the gridiron, and later when putting the fellows through the mill in the capacity of college athletic director.

Having given up a growing practice, Attorney Boyer, as he was known professionally in Winter Park, is doing his bit for Uncle Sam in making the boys of Camp Gordon "fit." The Sandspur extends best wishes and congratulations to "Chauncey"—for that was how we knew him when he was here.

We clip the following from "Trench and Camp," April 1, 1918:

Boxing Instructors Complete Course

C. A. Boyer, division athletic director, and director of the division boxing school, announces that the second class for boxing instructors will complete the three weeks' course Wednesday, April 3. This class will graduate some fifty men. About 100 boxing instructors will then be on the job, representing as many companies. It

Exchanges

We are glad to acknowledge the receipt of two new exchanges, "The Jack O'Lantern," a humorous publication of Dartmouth, and "The Barnard Bulletin." For the convenience and benefit of the student body and any one interested, these papers with others of our best exchanges, will be placed on one of the tables in Carnegie.

Barnard College—

According to the Barnard Bulletin no elective blank will be accepted by the committee on instruction, which does not bear the signature of an adviser, whom the student must have chosen from among the regular members of the Barnard College staff. The duty of an adviser is to consult with a student about the election of courses.

Oberlin High School—

The "O-High" classifies "The Sandspur" as a welcome exchange.

Florida State College For Women—

The "Flambeau" states that "Dr. George M. Ward has accepted the invitation of the college to preach the Baccalaureate sermon on June 2. Dr. Ward is a prominent preacher and educator, and has in the past years served some of the leading universities of the country in a similar way."

The Jack O'Lantern—

Angry Professor: "Do you think this class is a joke, young man?"
Student: "No, sir; I'm not laughing at the class."

is the aim of the division to have at least one boxing instructor in each company throughout the division. These instructors will teach their respective companies boxing in mass formation, teaching them the fundamental principles of the art.

Immediately upon completion of this class another class will be formed involving those companies who have not sent men to this class.

L. Voelker, Y. M. C. A. physical director, has been assistant to the division athletic director in teaching these classes.

The Rollins ALUMNI RECORD

Will Be Published

MAY 15, 1918

It will contain the names, addresses and occupations of former students, faculty and trustees of Rollins College; historical and personal items; and a list of

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We are simply inundated with praise for our snappy work at the Orlando Liberty Loan rally last week. Both chorus and orchestra showed the skill of veterans in getting the tune over, in the open air and against a stiff breeze. It's not so easy as it may seem to fill "all outdoors."

Three rallies—Winter Park, Orlando, Winter Garden—not bad for one week's patriotic work.

"Music is always welcome and many a man has studied the piano as an accomplishment only to find that it has been the means of establishing a common bond between himself and an employer which has resulted in the employee receiving frequent promotions. The editor personally knows of a man who has an annual salary of \$50,000 who has repeatedly said that music has been the means of gaining acquaintances who have, in turn, advanced him through various steps to his present position."

To the above item from the current "Etude" may be added the far bigger opportunity (as compared to the commercial side) open to the musician and music student:

"Your Country Needs You," says Uncle Sam's poster, and it means not only the fighting man, but the singing and playing men and women, to arouse patriotism, to comfort the sad hearts, to soothe the wounded in spirit and in body, Uncle Sam needs men for the bands, men and women to sing and play for the soldiers."

ADDRESSES OF OLD STUDENTS WANTED

In making up a complete list of old students for publication, the addresses of the following people are missing. If you know their whereabouts please notify the "Alumni Record," Winter Park, Fla.:

Allen, Miss M. J.
Barker, Harold L.
Bishop, John Robinson.
Bishop, LeRoy.
Earl, Claude Harison.
Ely, Ernest Stiles, Jr.
Heard, John Jesse.
Hill, Pearle Alice.
Hyer, Martha Beulah.
Jenkins, Albert N. ('98-'99).
Lyvers, Chas. W. ('05-'06).
Malby, Alfred Joseph.
Manck, Fred Samuel.
Miller, Edward C.
Mills, Louis E.
Morton, Ernest S. ('95-'96).
Morton, Harry ('92-'93).
Murphy, Eunice St. Clair.
Murphy, Thomas Benton.
Norwood, Emil Christopher.
Parsons, Edward Breck.
Phillips, Rachel Ellen.
Preston, Gracy Hazel.
Schneider, William.
Smith, Claude Belva.
Smith, J. B.
Snyder, Gaylord Kenyon.
Stark, William Harvey ('90-'00).
Sterritt, James N. ('90-'91).
Williams, Jesse Bostwick.

File 'em away. You'll want 'em.

PERSONALS

Mr. William Stone, who arrived in Winter Park Thursday morning, spent Easter with his parents, returning to Gainesville Sunday evening.

Miss Jessie M. Short returned to the campus Saturday from Key West.

Miss Katherine Gates spent several hours at her home in Winter Haven Sunday.

Mr. Harold Tilden spent Sunday in Jacksonville.

Misses Helen Hanna and Geraldine Muriel, spent the week-end at "Alabama."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lenfest, at Winter Park, Fla., a baby boy, Eugene Bainard, April 3, 1918. Mrs. Lenfest (Hazel Coffin) graduated from the Conservatory in 1916.

Mr. Wilbur Waddell left Wednesday with his parents for his home in Winchester, Mass.

Miss Katherine Gates spent the week-end with Miss Frieda Siewert at her home in Winter Park.

Mr. Grafton Charles, a former member of the class of '19, was a welcome visitor on the campus Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Waldron stopped in Winter Park en route to Tampa Thursday afternoon and are visiting their daughter, Katherine, a popular member of the class of '18.

Mr. Robert Hutchinson spent last Sunday in Orlando visiting friends.

Byron Stevenson leaves Saturday night for his home in Beaver, Pa.

Mrs. T. E. Royal arrived on the campus Monday night from Atlanta.

Miss Ernestine Biglow leaves Saturday night for New London, Ohio.

Mr. Bert Cleave, Mr. Wright Hilliard and Mr. Byron Stevenson spent the week-end in Daytona.

Mr. Ephraim Conway came from Key West on a furlough and after spending Sunday on the campus left for his home in Bostwick, Fla.

Miss Florence Stone was the guest of Miss Geraldine Barbour last week.

Mr. Howell Sawyer returned to the campus Monday afternoon for a short visit with his sister, Miss Lillian Sawyer. Mr. Sawyer returned Thursday afternoon to his home in Savannah.

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A PARTY AND A PUPPY-LOVER

(By Benjamin Chandler Shaw, '19.)

THE new minister that had come to town had two girls in his family, and Julia, the older one was thirteen years old. That was just Irvy's age, and although he had never seen this damsel who had already sprung so dangerous a leak in his innermost thoughts, he felt that he knew everything that there was to know about her.

"I'll bet she's the peach of a good skate for a girl," he whispered confidently to his older sister. "I've never rushed a lady to speak of in all my life, not even when I was a kid, but now there's one just my kind and age coming here and I'm going to make one whopper try. I know she's a hum-dinger because her mother told my mother about her last summer and Bill Jones has seen her himself."

Sunday came and the Sunday-school class revealed this lady's presence. A slight disappointment flashed thru Irvy's highly expectant mind, but changed at a second glance to intense pleasure. She was pretty in a way, even if she did differ from his imaginative picture. Yes, she would do. He would try her. He was satisfied with the chosen jewel of his heart. He looked at her again.

At night after the little prayer had been mechanically recited and the little white bed protected him from all the badties and creepy things of the Earth, wonderful moving pictures floated past. There was Julia as his partner in hide-and-go-seek and in that game that they played at the last Sunday School party. Yes, and there was a magnificent castle where he would look across the well-filled dining table at Julia all his life. He would possess eighty-four million dollars at that time and she would be the greatest singer and dancer in America.

A week later Irvy and Julia were speaking to each other. He liked her better than ever. He knew she had been made for him. But O, how far away was yet the fond ideal! Where was the golden key that might unlock the entrance to the mysteries of her heart?

Although it was summer vacation Irvy rowed down the lagoon to town in his little white boat twice a day. He lived two miles north of the village on the other side of the lagoon on the narrow strip of land which separated it from the ocean. The only bridge across the lagoon was on the south side of the village and so it was easier to come down in a boat than on a bicycle, besides saving bridge toll. And then his boat was new and pretty and he thought people liked to look at it.

On both trips to town his shoes were shined. He wouldn't be caught barefooted for anything, even when it was necessary for him to wear his oldest clothes. With fifteen cents that his brother gave him for washing the dinner dishes the last three times, he bought a brand new yellow bow tie. If he only wore long

pants! But why attempt the impossible? He would try and make it up in other ways.

But business picked up shortly afterwards. Edith McCartney, a friend of Julia's came to visit her. In honor of their guest a party was planned. All the boys and girls of their ages in town were invited. Irvy was among them, of course. The party was to be given on the big wide porch of Anderson's Beach house, across the lagoon. It was scheduled for the next Wednesday, and was to be given in the early evening. Permission had been given to stay up till nine o'clock and see the moon rise from the ocean. It was to be the grand affair of the season.

Irvy looked forward to the greatest event in his life. It would be a thousand times more fun than any of the Sunday School picnics and church sociables that old Deacon Hobson had ever gotten up. It was such a dandy gang. And after he had shown Julia the best time in her life he might try to tell her how crazy he was about her. They would play all sorts of games, and maybe one with partners, and they would probably have some of those thinking and guessing contests with prizes. He would win one, of course. He had an idea that there would be watermelons and he had noticed that Julia's mother knew how to cut great big pieces. Wouldn't it be grand! It was the great opportunity. Julia and her guest would be the queens of the evening.

"Bully ain't a strong enough word for it," he concluded. "Just watch me and Julia undermining the same melon."

Irvy planned to prepare for the party beforehand. He would kid his girl along until he was sure of her. So he grinned at Julia in the drug store and at another time when she was waiting patiently for her turn to buy an ice cream cone, he gave her an exhibition how he could consume a chocolate and a banana cone at the same time. He rode several times past her house as fast as he could on his bicycle, tooting his new motor cycle horn, as loudly as he could. He learned to tie his yellow bow tie in a different way, which he considered made him look more like a man.

"Gee! I'm getting along fine," he said to himself. "I'll beat the other guy's times early at the party!"

Preparations were also made for the specific occasion. He persuaded his mother that the new pair of Buster Brown shoes that were to be gotten in the fall were needed now. The new gray checkered suit was laundered, and the necktie with the blue flowers washed and ironed. He would be the whole cheese that evening. And how the girls would look at the new straw hat with the red, never worn before.

Late Tuesday afternoon Irvy rowed white and blue band that he had to town. He had come down to buy

a new front collar button because the gold had been worn off his old one, and he knew it would show with the way he was going to wear his tie. He had on his khaki-colored knickerbockers, sneakers, and the sailor collar waist with the blue dots. He was saving the shirt with the detachable collar for the next day. It wouldn't make much difference in what style he was dressed now, so long as he was neat and clean.

The collar button was purchased and in his pocket. It was after half-past five. He was ready to start for home. But Edith McCartney suddenly appeared and ran up to him.

"Oh, Irvy," she said. "We've been hunting for you everywhere. We sent up home for you and you weren't there. But you've got here just in time anyway."

"Time for what?" Irvy asked, holding his mouth open for several seconds afterwards.

"Why, Julia's mother has to go away to a convention or something tomorrow, so's we can't have our party then and we're going right over now and have a picnic supper at the same place and play the same games and things. All the kids are coming. I just came down to the store 'cause we needed one more prize. But you'll come right over with us, won't you?" Well, maybe, will-y—I can—nope—sorry, I gotta go—" and Irvy bolted from the store and was in his boat on the lagoon in a remarkably short time.

Was he going? WHAT!!! In these crooked khaki pants that would not stay buckled at the knees!! In that miserable, lop-sided, old-maidish collar? No he was not. He would have to give up the idea. It would be too late to row home and dress and come back again. He would go home and go to bed. No, he wouldn't go to bed, not at all that night. All lives are subject to failure. His was upon him now, and a far more bitter one than he could even have dreamed. Could he ever look at the gang again?

"If I find Budd Tingle goes around monkeying with those girls, I'll larrup him till he can't stand, even if he is twice as big as I am, and older and when Sara George laughs at me next time for dreaming in Sunday School class, I'm going to tell her she's uglier than Sampson's yellow dog."

But these rapidly moving thoughts failed to increase his happiness to a great degree. No, he didn't love a single member of the gang any more. He could never live in happiness with them again. He would cease to think of Julia. But what would he do?

"Yes, it's wrong to commit suicide. I wouldn't think of that. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll pull out tomorrow and go to Alaska and get a job in a

gold mine. I'll work hard and get promoted. By and by I'll be manager and won't be satisfied until I have \$416,000,000 in the bank. Then I'll marry the most charming woman in the world who'll be a great artist and pianist, and I'll come back here on a visit. And Julia'll either be an old maid or married to one of these fool guys around here and'll be poor as Job's turkey. And then she'll be sorry and wished she'd of shined up to a feller when she was a kid."

The west wind in the meantime had caused the little boat to drift across the river near the foot of the bridge, where the party had gone over headed for the beach. It struck Irvy he might like to go across the trail and see how the tide was—of course for no other reason—but perhaps he might peek down the beach and see if the gang were up to any mischief.

He started across the trail still feeling that the world had slighted him. His conception of the Alaskan life was clearer in his mind. The girl would be a brunette, tall and graceful. She—

"Why, hello, Irvy! Oh, I'm so glad you've changed your mind."

Julia and Edith were coming around a bend in the trail. The former was speaking.

"Mother hasn't come over yet and the boys are busy getting wood for a fire, so we're going to meet her. I was so afraid you wouldn't come, and I'm so glad you've got on your everyday clothes. I like you in them. We need you to set the example for these would-be dudes. Come along and meet mother with us."

And Irvy gladly followed that dearest-hand-in-the-world, that was so willingly extended to him.

DANCE AT TOWN HALL IN HONOR OF WILBUR WADDELL

Saturday evening, April 6th, at 8:00 o'clock, a few friends of Mr. Wilbur Waddell enjoyed a farewell dance at the town hall. They were the Misses Vivian and Antoinette Barbour, Isabel Foley, Ernestine Biglow, Rose Powers, Messrs. Carey Roberts, George Arrants, Ralph French, Byron Stevenson and Wilbur Waddell.

CARL PRANGUE IN FRANCE.

The Sandspur is indebted to Mr. Geo. S. Deming, Town, for the news that Carl Prange, for a number of years a student here, has just reached France. His address is 17th Co. Second Motor Mechanics Regiment (Signal Corps, A. E. F. via New York.

O, Death!—Miss Conaway: "Winnie, do you know what atheism is?"

Winnie: "O, yes, it's something about Athens!"

How about your Sandspur file?

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THE PARK GROCERY

E. F. BELLWS, Proprietor

—Phone No. 482—

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA

This is to announce that I have taken over the grocery business of Mr. J. C. Vick.

This store will carry a full line of first class Fancy and Staple Groceries and all Fresh Vegetables in season.

It is my purpose to make of this store an up-to-date, Sanitary Establishment, where the people of Winter Park can buy pure food and have courteous service.

What trade you may give me will be fully appreciated.

Respectfully,

E. F. BELLWS.

THE UNION STATE BANK

Winter Park, Fla.

ORANGE COUNTY'S NEWEST BANKING INSTITUTION wishes to express its kindly feelings toward the Rollins Sandspur and all the Institutions connected with Rollins College, and extends a cordial invitation to make OUR BANK, YOUR BANK.

THE WINTER PARK LAND CO.

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NOW

Faces the largest opportunity ever presented to her, with a new enthusiasm, an enlarged and strengthened faculty, additional equipment and the certainty of large success.

She needs the enthusiastic support of her alumni former students and all her friends.

Send us the name of every earnest young man or woman who ought to come to Rollins. Only those who desire to work and who will help to make the best Rollins spirit should come.

Address President CALVIN H. FRENCH

**BRANCH'S
MUSIC STORE**
Orlando, Fla.

McElroy's Pharmacy
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Orlando, Florida

SPURS

In history of western Europe—"What were the followers of Cromwell called, Mr. Hutchinson?"

Bob H., waking suddenly: "Bull-heads!"

"Tom, beware of picking a toadstool instead of a mushroom; they are easy to confuse."

"That would be all right, sur, us ain't a goin' to eat 'em ourselves—they're goin' to market."

"I'll tell you, old man, Angy is a bright girl. She's brains enough for two."

"Then she's the very girl for you, my boy."

"Shall I put on my mackintosh and run out and post these letters, mother?"

"No, dear, it's not fit for a dog to be out a night like this. Let your father post them."

"Have you ever written music?"

"Oh, yes; I composed the 'Fish Rag.'"

"The 'Fish Rag'? Why that's something new."

"Yes, it's full of scales."

"What time is it? I am invited to a swell party tonight and my watch isn't going."

"Wasn't your watch invited?"

"Yes, but it hasn't the time."

Teacher: "Tommy, is that candy or chewing gum in your mouth?"

Tommy: "Fifty-fifty."

Gerry: "Why Miss Gonzales you didn't give me a thing on this question that I didn't know anything about!"

"On my army application there is a place to tell the condition of the mind. What would you advise me to answer?"

"Leave it blank."

Mrs. Casey: "My sister writes me that every bottle in the box we sent her was broken. Are you sure yez printed, 'This side up with care' on it?"

Casey: "Oi am, an, for fear they shouldn't sell it on the top o' printed it on the bottom as well."

Helen W. in debate: "He made an extended tour in the Filipinos."

The folowing coup'lets were found in the Registra's typewriter after his office force had retired. Whether or not this subtle insinuation was intended for the eyes of that worthy dignitary is a matter for delicate conjecture, but not for words.

The Chewing Gum Girl and the Office Girl, too

Are on Lake Virginia, in a canoe. Now, we are in earnest, and this is no fib!

We've made up our minds you're a good Peanut Kid.

E. F. BELLINGS OPENS THE "PARK GROCERY"

Mr. Eugène Franklin Bellows, a student at Rollins in 1903, has purchased Vick's Surprise Store, in Winter Park. Mr. Bellows has changed the name of his place of business to "The Park Grocery." Always a popular and industrious young man, success in his new venture is assured, especially since he has had a number of years experience in the mercantile business while connected with the Pioneer Store.

MISS ROGERS HONOREE AT CARD PARTY.

A card party was given on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hiram Powers by Miss Rose Powers for Miss Margaret Rogers. Miss Rogers is a former student of Rollins and has many friends both at the College and in the town, a number of whom are entertaining her this week.

Five hundred was played during the afternoon and dainty prizes were given to those holding the highest and lowest scores, and a guest prize to Miss Rogers. Refreshments were served later in the afternoon.

Among those from the campus invited to this pleasant affair, were Miss Lillian Sawyer, Miss Lelia and Elizabeth Russell, Miss Sadie Pellerin, Misses Geraldine and Sara Muriel, Miss Hildagard Slaughter and Miss Letitia Cahill. Miss Grace Harpur and Miss Loretta Salmon were guests from Winter Park.

DR. ALDEN SENDS BOOKS TO LIBRARY

(Continued from Page 1.)

With golden stars above;
Dowered with the hate of hate, the
scorn of scorn,
The love of love."

Readings in English Prose

The other gift which Prof. Alden has made to the Library, "Readings in English Prose of the Nineteenth Century" is handsomely bound in two volumes. As the preface indicates, the author undertakes here to give a sufficient body of prose reading for the use of those engaged in the general study of English literature in the period in question.

Part 1 contains a study of Coleridge, Lamb, Hazlitt, Landor, De Quincey, McCaulay, and gives a number of "Reviews". Part 11 deals with Carlyle, Newman, Ruskin, Arnold, Huxley, Pater, and Stevenson.

Dr. Alden A Prolific Writer

Raymond Macdonald Alden, Ph. D. (U. of Pa. '98), Litt. D. (Rollins '10), is the illustrious son of an illustrious the wellknown author of Juvenile books. Mr. Alden's books on Tennyson is dedicated to her. Prof. Alden now holds the chair of English Literature in Leland Stanford Junior University, California, and previously taught at Harvard and the University of Illinois. He has had published during the past fifteen years at least twelve well-known books, dealing largely with English literature. His short stories are also widely read.

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JAMES I. NOXON, College Agent.

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