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The Rollins Sandspur

Published by Students of Rollins College

Volume 24

Winter Park, Florida, Friday, March 30, 1923

No. 22

ROLLINS STUDENT DISAPPEARS WITH CAR MYSTERIOUSLY

No Knowledge of His Whereabouts Has Been Learned At Present Time.

SEARCH IS UNDERTAKEN

Probably Driver is Dead, But Hope for Recovery of Car is Held.

A reward of five hundred dollars has been offered for information leading to the whereabouts of Mr. Earl Ashburn who disappeared with his twenty-three cylinder racer last Wednesday while on his way to school. It is thought that he lost his way while trying to find his way through the swamps of the ocean drive.

According to Mr. Aaron Shreve, who was following closely behind Mr. Ashburn, the auto Mr. Ashburn seemed to drop out of sight in one of the swamps in the vicinity of the Horse-shoe. Shreve immediately went for assistance to help get the disabled craft upon level terra firma again, but upon returning found that he had forgotten just which swamps held the Death Car. A thorough search was instituted on the part of the Tau Lambda Delta Field Company but up until late last night no clue had been found of Ashburn.

Soundings were taken at several of the deepest pits and Master Dever Charles Warner went down in Fall Number 12, but to no avail.

It was learned yesterday that every effort will be used on the part of the Company to locate this auto and the car, for the Company assumes entire responsibility for the care of its cars and equipment.

The name of the Horse-shoe has always been a menace to public safety. They are caused by the incessant usage of the mud as a sand-truck and have grown from mere bumps in the road to monstrous cavities capable of swallowing up man and beast (or automobile) as is shown by this recent catastrophe.



Cheer up, girls, Francis Roman Bridges, Jr., returned from home Wednesday. Now moon/and the old lake—can't tell 'em!

SHIEK METHODS RESULT IN FAILURE ACCORDING TO RECENT DISCOVERIES

WOMEN OFTEN OBJECT.

Recent Case Brought to The Attention of Press Proves This to Be True.

In the not so long ago, Jack and his little sweetheart spent many jolly hours in the bright sunshine. They danced happily to the merry tunes played by Henry Cat upon a tiny piano.

After a short while Percy drove up in his little dog-cart. He whistled to Jill, inviting her to take a drive. The Jolly Miss liked the idea, so she left her dancing partner. She went over to Percy's cart and climbed aboard. Then the pair drove away down the highway. Naturally Jack was broken-hearted at Jill's leaving him and he started in pursuit. However Henry Cat soon persuaded him to give up the chase.

To forget his troubles, Jack went to the Movies with Henry. The pictures were very good. One of the features on the program was "The Fable of the Shiek." On the screen, Jack and Henry saw a mother of the desert send her daughter on an errand. A title on the silver-sheet read: "Take this Fig to your sick grandpa, and look out for the Shiek." The

(Continued on Page 4)

SPRING TRAINING BEGUN BY TAR FOOTBALL HERO

Charley Feather, Who Was Star Backfield Man Last Season, Getting Into Shape.

Charley Feather has begun football training for the 1923 Tar Championship team. The schedule for '23 is not yet complete since so many cancellations have come in due to the furious playing of Charley last season. After the California game, in which three men were killed, both Yale and Harvard cancelled. And after the Boston game in which twenty-three men including the coach were "sent West", Princeton, Oberlin, Vanderbilt, Iowa, and Dartmouth wired in that it would be impossible for them to meet the Tars in 1923.

(Continued on page 7)

CLOVERLEAFLETS TURN TO ETIQUETTE AS TAME SPORT DURING EVENINGS

RIGID RULES ARE ADOPTED

Breaks Will Disappear From the Campus if the Plans of the Damsels Work Out.

Cloverleaflets have taken a sudden interest in etiquette. Isn't it rather marvelous that girls should suddenly change from all their past breaks and blunders and start thinking about the art of making a good impression? "Everyone makes mistakes," says Maggie Wing's new book, "or they wouldn't put breaks on lead pencils." Believing this statement true—the inmates of said Cloverleaflet have started feverishly studying the grossest way to behave themselves when in the company of other well bred persons. The aim of the girls seems to be to gain poise and charm as well as gain self-confidence for themselves.

An Emily Blount has said, "It's a good thing that people aren't made of glass—from the number of breaks that float around." Now that this interesting study has been inaugurated around the campus—the glass makers may feel repaid for past efforts. The number of breaks is on the decline.

According to THE book—"Smak. (Continued on page 4)

AMUSEMENT PARK TO BE BUILT IN LAKE VIRGINIA

Professors Dvesch and Feuerstein Will Have Island for Amusement Park.

Dredges will start work at once to build an island in the center of Lake Virginia, should the plans of Prof. Feuerstein and Dvesch be carried out. A fancy ball and general amusement park will be constructed soon after the fill is completed, making a valuable addition to the Winter Park resorts. Palms and other tropical plants will beautify the island.

Objections on the part of certain parties in this city to this type of work were responsible for the following statement from the judge: "We are not attempting to build any (Continued on page 4)

VAN SINDERIN HAS NARROW ESCAPE ON LAKE IN NEW BOAT

Water Pours Into Ship While Signals of Distress are Hoisted.

WAVES ARE VERY HIGH

Carroll Shows Intelligence At a Critical Time and Saves Entire Crew.

Capt. Van Sinderin of the Swiss Navy has been giving some lessons lately in seamanship on board the ship "Kangaroo" in Lake Virginia. Last week, the good ship was seen sending out rockets of distress and calling in vain for help while near the north end of the lake.

Beach patrol immediately began to make preparations for a rescue but the winds and the high seas running at that time made the life busy indeed.

Commander Peoples, who happened to be aboard at the time, found that the ship was fast filling with water and that the pumps were not in good working order. It was feared that the ship would soon go under unless some measures were taken to empty the hold. Quartermaster Carroll upon seeing the continuation of the officers on deck deserted his post in the crew's coat and came down to help devise a means of saving the ship.

After a long consultation, it was decided that the water could only be gotten out of the ship by boring some holes in the bottom for it to run out. By dint of hard labor these holes were made and the crew saved. Quartermaster Carroll has been recommended for the Drua Medal of Bravery.

NEWS ITEMS

Burrab de Prof. Dvesch. He believes in keeping up with the times. He announces that hereafter his lectures will be delivered by wireless. By installing portable transmitting stations his students will no longer have to meet classes.

Fire Chief Harrington has made arrangements whereby he will be notified of fires anywhere within twenty miles. It is hoped that he will be able to reach any fire in his district by the end of the week.

Find—Who was Homer?®
Hudd—The guy Babe Ruth made famous.®—Parakeet.

RAZZ-BERRY

The Sandspur

"STICK TO IT"

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 21st, 1911, at the Postoffice at Winter Park, Fla., under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

HAZZ-BERRY NUMBER



"A LITTLE BULL"

THE STAFF

Editor:
EZZY NUTTY

VICE-EDITOR—H. L. SA. HEDD
 HUMMY HAGEDD—L. M. WORSE
 DEVIL—S. A. TAN

Circulation: The doctor has certified that we have a normal circulation.

Entered at the Sandspur Office as high class matter on Feb. 21, 1925.

Although this is the first issue of a Hazzberry Number since the beginning of the Sandspur, we hope that it shall not be the last and that no one will take offense at the innocent fun we have tried to give you as an April Fool present.

The Sandspur wants to give the student body just what it wants in the matter of a school paper and lately there seems to have been a good deal said on the death of jokes in the paper—so the staff by a good deal of extra hard labor has prepared this for you in the hope that you may have your wish and at the same time realize that the staff has your interests at heart.

In making comment on this paper, please realize that nothing personal in mind and that as representative student, we all want a little fun in the FAMILY even in a while. Thinking this to be the consensus of opinion on the campus the staff took April 1st as the opportune time to give you this number. Band and laugh in peace.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



Nothing—only it should have been one of us.

"Oh, well,"

lighted the old wooden bucket.

When in Doubt—

I've never told her that her eyes
 Are bright beyond compare;
 Or traced of roses in her cheeks,
 Or moonbeams in her hair;
 I see no cherries on her lips,
 Nor nectar can I discover,
 And yet I revel in her smile,
 And dream of springtime all the while.
 That's why I think I love her.

I've never sermoaded her
 With lute or lyre or tubero;
 Nor sung to her on moonlit nights
 And kept awake the neighbors,
 I've made no threats to take my life
 In hopes that it would move her,
 But if a tear lurks in her eye
 The sun looks pale, the world
 awry,
 And so I think I love her.

I do not sit the livelong day
 And sing of love intoning,
 Nor do I pass dark, weedy nights
 In sighing and in groaning,
 I've never pledged eternal faith,
 Nor vowed by heaven above her;
 But if she'd ever need a friend
 To help, to hasten or defend,
 I would not fall her to the end,
 That's why I know I love her.
 —C. B. A. in Cincinnati Esquire.



Our Pest.

Old Stan Warner on
 His banjo played,
 An' he played, an' he played
 An' he played, an' he played
 But from the way
 He handles the
 Darn pick—
 We think he
 Ought to
 Be making big rocks
 Smaller.

Fraternity Blues.

You have borrowed my tin and my
 collars,
 You have taken my pennies and
 dollars,
 My studs and my duds, my shoes
 and my vest,
 The law only knows what you've
 done with the rest,
 But you're welcome, just take them
 and keep them,
 It's not the little things that hurt;
 But I'll sure spoil the map, of the
 wise college map,
 Who borrowed my clean full dress
 shirt.

PILLS, PILLS.

Gracious, Conductor—"T'all right,
 lady, you can ride on your face."
 President Lady—"Thanks, but I
 would much rather sit down."—Voo
 Dee.

EVANS-REX

Drug Company

Winter Park and Orlando

"Oh, Mr. Gallagher!

"Oh, Mr. Gallagher!

"Won't you have a little drink with
 me today?

I'm as thirsty as a bear.

But to go, I know not where;

So I'm going to leave the place for
 you to say."

"Oh, Mr. Sheehan!

"Oh, Mr. Sheehan!

"It's plain you haven't been at Rol-
 lins long!

When in Orlando, after a show,

There is but one place to go."

"Will you name it, Mr. Gallagher?"

"Why, the Evans-Rex, Mr. Sheehan."

Evans-Rex Drug Co.

"The Students' Store"



The Squirrels.

It has been said
That the greatest
Desire of a
Squirrel
Is to have a
Supply of
NUTS

Now, for some reason
Or other they call
The Flappers
(Both he and she)
Of today,
Squirrels.

We wonder if there can
Be any connection
Because of the
Supply of
Nuts always at a
Dance?

Just because he dance he's
whirly.

They don't have to call him
squirrelly.

He—"It was terrible. She barely
had time to leap from the bath, grab
an overcoat and escape from the
burning house."

She—"Well, I've heard of scalding
rattent during a fire."

He—"But this was a marksmen."
—Vivv. Kiba.

Cadet Trotter—"Bug pariah, July,
did you drop this handkerchief?"

Indulgent Girl (Indignantly)—"Boy,
don't try to be sarcastic—Give me
my shirt!"

"A reformer would change the
name of Hollywood to Fillywood."

"The Hollywood."—Chaparral.

Under the heading, "Gas Over-
comes Girl While Taking Bath," the
following appears in a local paper:

"Miss Cecilia M. Jones owes her
life to the watchfulness of Jod Col-
ley, elevator boy, and Rufus Benson,
janitor."—Ghost.

"Fair Lady—"Is there an answer?"
"Brave Knight—"Yes, I'm coming."
—Aigwan.

Squire—"Did you send for me, my
lord?"

Lambslot—"Yes, make haste, bring
me the sun opener. I've got a flea
in my knight clothes."—Ski-U-Mah.

Experience Speaks.

The fool marries the girl he loves;
the wise man loves the girl he mar-
ries.

Bull Durham.

"I want some cigarette for my
sunt."

"Virginia?"

"No, Lucy."—Life.

GUESS WHO

She comes from haunt of oot and
hoon.

The oon all call her Sally,
She's been an idol since she stepped
From off the Hocking Valley.

Men chatter over Sally's ways,

They say she chases gloom,
When she goes by the pondy gann,
Embossed in the pool-room.

She winds about, and in and out,

Her style?—her skirts are trailing.
Her face?—each adolescent
Thinks his slight is surely failing.

Whoever she attends a dance

She has 'em on their knees;
They have to be content to scent
The Ojer-Kiss-laden breeze.

(This is a secret)

I've heard it said that'neath the stars
In some deep-cushioned Packard,
(Her weakness lies in high-priced
cars)

Friend Sal is not so backward.

I don't know why she stands aloof,
Just solve that if you're clever;
Heart-broken men camp on her trail
But Sal goes on forever.

—Green and White.

Fair Enough.

Carroll—"Is your elder good and
hard?"

Walter—"Hard, why two glasses
would make a fellow like you lay down
in the road and try to pull the asphalt
over him."

Not in The Summer.

Many men seem to "keep that
schoolgirl complexion" on their coat
collars.—Lampoon.

Stick Around.

Mickey—"Is that hair dressing in
that jar?"

Loony—"No, that's paste."

Mickey—"That's the reason I can't
get my hat off then."

Need A Diagram.

Runt—"After the show last night
I took my girl to the Coffee Shop."

Hunt—"Did she?"

Runt—"I sulfate."—The Lawrentian.

Hark-O!

Footch (as she rocks canoe)—"Don't
be afraid we're only ten feet from
land."

Fis—"Where is the land?"

Footch—"Underneath us."

Not Acquainted.

Martin—"Boy, is that the moon
rising over there?"

Luce—"I'm sure I don't know, I'm
a stranger here myself."

Legal Cap.

She—"Your lips are blue."

He—"I warn you not to talk about
anything that might be used against
you later."—Brown Jug.

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Miss Darret—"Do you know how
those rats get in here?"

Emery—"Now!"

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ORLANDO, : : FLORIDA

CLOVERLEAFLETT'S TURN TO ETIQUETTE AS TAME SPORT DURING EVENINGS

(Continued from Page 1)

ing is prohibited in the presence of young men, as they might contract the bad habit. Never try to eat peas with your knife unless served with honey. Don't gaggle your soup—gush it. When in doubt as to whether a spoon or a fork is proper—use neither—your hands are not tied. When in need of something strengthening—eat onions. Always wear evening clothes when going to bed. Don't wear simple clothes—most people look simple enough any way.

AMUSEMENT PARK TO BE BUILT IN LAKE VIRGINIA

(Continued from page 1)

Geary Island type of amusement park. Our aim is to further the best interests of the community by establishing a place where citizens of the town may go for a little quiet entertainment on pleasant evenings. You will have to admit that it is a novel idea.

As the lake is legally the property of the state, enemies of the plan of Parks, Dressch and Fearcrater were unable to secure an injunction against them. A charter had already been secured from the state legislature.

Though this is the first instance of building an island in this part of the state, the idea is not entirely new. Islands have been constructed in other waters for various purposes many times.

TROUBLES ON THE ARK

By Accep, Jr.

In the not so long ago, Farmer Al Falfa's famous ancestor, Noah, was Captain of the Ark. Two such of every kind of animal in the world were on this big boat. Noah had his hands full keeping all his animal passengers happy and well on the stormy voyage. The rolling waves cut the Ark about like a man's little chip of wood and the rain came down in puddles. It even rained pitchforks. So, Noah had to raise an iron umbrella to escape being hurt by the sharp points.

During all the rough sailing, the animal passengers, seated two by two, in comfortable steamer chairs on the broad deck. Each pair had some kind of an umbrella to shield the rip and Able Perrot with a wise eye for business said "rain sticks."

After a time the storm blew over and the weather was fair. Then Noah climbed up George Gluffa's neck, which took the place of a mast on the Ark. Noah gave George a drink and was about to climb down when the Quaffle began to set very playful. He picked Captain Noah up by his trousers and dropped him into the sea.

Noah knew how to swim but he

could not climb up the steep sides of the Ark. So the old Captain cried, "Help!" Faithful Dunny Dinosaur heard his call and rushed to save his master. The Dinosaur stretched his long neck and picked Noah right out of the foaming waves. He placed Noah up on the roof of the Ark and the old gentleman had the troublesome task of picking little fish from his beard and boots.

While Noah was having all this trouble, the animals engaged in all kinds of play. Old Miss Monkey held Henry Cat up in the air by his tail and used the poor pussy for a violin. Henry mimed all kinds of mow-ies and Marie and Mike Monkey gave an exhibition of all the latest dance steps.

When Captain Noah came down on deck, he found all the animals sitting up and making lots of noise. Poor Henry Cat's tail was very much swollen from being played upon by Miss Monkey. Noah took the poor Cat down into the cabin and put a splint and a bandage on the injured tail. Overhead, Noah heard great thumps. He could not stand the thunder-like noise. So, he climbed up on the roof, where he found Edie and Eddie Elephant during the heavy "You-Ten." The big animals did not like being disturbed. They danced right along the roof and pushed old Noah off.

The Captain fell down on the deck and became entangled in the antics of his mischievous animals. "Some-one must get off this ship," exclaimed Noah. In this way he hoped to get rid of some of the troublemakers.

Now it seemed that the stork had been flying over the Ark. Suddenly Henry Cat called for the scales to weigh a brand-new litter of kittens. Then he marched them all out on the deck before Captain Noah. The postman was stunned by the arrival of more passengers. Soon Dunny Dinosaur, Eddie Elephant, and all the other great animals led their newborn animals upon the deck. Noah was so puzzled that he did not know what to do. So, he jumped overboard to escape further trouble.

Old Noah went straight to the bottom of the sea, landing upon the big stogges that keep the water in. He pulled out the stopper and the water quickly ran out. Fish and other sea creatures were washed down the stopper hole and suddenly Noah, too, went through. He came out in a mud hole and found the Ark high and dry in Mt. Ararat.

The old Captain called out, "All ashore that's going ashore." A gang-plank was lowered and all the animals scampered out to frolic in a land of everhills. With his animal passengers loaded safely, Noah's troubles were at an end. He was very happy and shouted out the "Accep's Film Fables" moral: "All's well that end's well."

Quote So

When a man sets out to show his wife who is boss—he usually finds out.

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News Items

At last it's out! Doug Potter, janitor and ice hucker at the local pawn shop, plans to hold a little bathing beauty contest. Mervable will have names with Mr. Potter. "Trouble is," says Mr. Potter, "that my partner, Mr. Joseph James wants to act as judge and I know that he has more sense of humor than of the artistic. What am I to do?"

Full session, every night in George's dance room. Hours twelve midnight until dawn. Please make your reservations early, as the last thirteen performances have been so packed because.

I am in trouble. Won't some one please see me at room number 11, Chase Hall. Just call for Ray Moss. I have not yet learned how to speak English and I have forgotten how to speak Yiddish.

Engineering offices have been opened in Chevrolet. Anyone wishing any construction work done please call the Auction Bridge Company, care of Miss Edwina Parkison.

Build your house on a bluff? We are prepared to help anyone bluff their way to a diploma. Call on us when necessary, the Messer Darrow and McKay.

Cloverleaves Own. The Long and Short of it. Miss Richardson and Miss Reed.

"I live down by the Lakeside," says Miss Becky Caldwell, "deep in sometimes."

"Was Ever Thus"

The flapper's flapper her last flapper. And showed her last pink knee, Eight inches from the ground and full in fashion's spring decree.

Gone are the fringed, frizzled locks, The keen "come-get-me" eyes, And now we have the baby stare With hair madonna-wise.

But while we're snugly saying mass O'er all those woney styles, Our men are loading on the boats Bound for the South Sea Isles.

—Exchange.

A Matter of Interpretation.

"John is the tightest man I ever saw in my life."

"Yes, dearie, I saw him that way last night."—Ex.

Observant Elsie—Oh, look at that funny man, mother. He's sitting on the sidewalk talking to a banana peel! —Dodge.

Sep—"Gee, I wish I was a miner."

Sep—"Why?"

Sep—"They find it so easy to get quarz."—Sun Dodger.

THE YOUNG MAN AND THE MAIDEN

Consider the young man. He goeth forth in the morning and blaweth himself to glad raiment.

And the pants thereof are two tubs from the ground.

He wrapeth his aridles in socks that are as white as the fly and as near silk as the buzzers will sell for a quarter of a shobol.

Behold the shiet. It hath cuffs that are soft and that tucketh back.

And the neckle shrieketh like a ♀ outliner shell.

And his gloves are of the skin of chamois. Yellow are the gloves, and the arribes therefore, are black. And so he comes Kid.

He weareth a lid of fuz, and the bow thereof is cuts and followeth on behind.

Yes, he looketh like a thousand dollars, but alas—all is not as it seemeth.

For behold, he meeteth at the apothecary's a maiden with eyes like a gussle and with fuchus of midnight. And the maiden protesteth that she hath her eyes now asked the clerk of the fountain to mix her a nut-sundae. But she will allow the young man to blow her off to one.

And behold! when the sundae are gone the way of all things, the young man tipeth the clerk a wink and nameth out gaily with the maiden.

The clerk is on. He knoweth that the young man is broke.

And well the young man slip the clerk the twenty penny? Yes, even so, as soon as his father's pension check arrieth.—The Patrol



Etha—"Why does Walter's trombone remind you of Charlie Roberts playing baseball?"

T. P.—"Because it always slides."

Curtain

Scenicist writes—"The two burglars enter and the clock strikes one."

Actors (in unison)—"Which one?" —Sagebrush.

The mayor of Miami Beach, Florida, has issued orders, according to latest dispatches, that the girls must either wear bathing suits or stay in the water.

He—"Just one more kiss before I leave."

She—"Not we haven't time. Father will be home in an hour."—Ghost

John—"I'm an electrician. Last night at Rick's the fuse blew out. Guess who fixed it? Me!"

Henry—"Nah! You're an electrician. You're an idiot."

—Black and Blue Jay.

II

Elmer's

NEW ORLEANS

Candy for Easter

Candy is the gift incidental to Easter; the appreciated gift; the gift comparing well with the purity and delightfulness of flowers—"Say it with candy" is even better than saying it with flowers. Wonderful candies in beautiful packages especially for Easter gifts now. All ready for your selection. Order early and we will make delivery when and where you say.

WINTER PARK PHARMACY

Phone 416

"In time of trial," said the preacher, "what gives us the greatest comfort?"

"An acquittal," said the person who should never have been admitted.—Ex

Twenty-One

She—"Do you kiss that painted creature?"

He—"Yes, I salute the sales." —Tiger.

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Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

NATIONAL DAY STATE SHOE COMPANY,
290 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

SALE—ARMY SHOES—SALE

We have just bought a tremendous stock of Army Muxson last shoes to be sold to the public direct. Price \$2.75.

These shoes are 100 per cent solid leather with heavy double sides sewed and nailed. The uppers are of heavy tan chrome leather with bellows tongue, Gershey making them water-proof.

These shoes are selling very fast and we advise you to order at once to insure your order being filled.

The sizes are 6 to 11 all widths. Pay postman on receipt of goods or send money order. Money refunded if shoes are not satisfactory.

THE U. S. STORES CO.
101 Broadway, New York City.

THEIR METHODS RESULT IN FAILURE, ACCORDING TO RECENT DISCOVERIES

(Continued from page 1)
girl danced out of the house and along the wastes of sand.

In his lookout, atop a tall palm tree, the Sheik saw the beautiful maiden dancing along. Fascinated by her beauty he mounted his trusty steed and galloped toward the girl. As soon as she saw the Sheik coming, the girl heeded her mother's instructions. She turned around and ran homeward. The Sheik was not to be outwitted and as he was on horse-back, he soon overtook her. The maiden begged him to leave her alone. But, despite her protests he seized her and rode away with his captives.

Strange to say, the cruelty and brain fumes of a man in the desert, awakened love in the heart of the girl. And the picture on the screen showed the Sheik and his captives in each others arms. As the scene faded off the screen, Jack and Henry shouted, "Hoo Ray! Hoo Ray!" Then the pair left the theatre with an idea, suggested by the tricks of the Sheik on the screen.

Jack and Henry went over to the dog-house and called Fido. The little boy told the Dog to back into one end of the large pipe and then Henry stepped into the other end. Thus, a fancy "animal," a Dog-Pipe-Cat was formed. Jack jumped upon the "animal" and rode in pursuit of Jill and Perry—just as he had seen the Sheik in the movie do. In a short while, he caught up with the two had children in the dog-cart. Again, following the actions of the screen Sheik, Jack nibbled Jill right up out of Perry's cart and rode away with her.

Arriving at a quiet spot, the would-be-here attempted to punish Jill. Unlike the girl on the screen, Jill did not like such brutal luss making. She gave Jack a hard slap, which stunned him. Just at this moment, Perry drove up and Jill quickly rejoined him. Jack was broken-hearted, but he found comfort in the "Acme's Film Palace" remark: "It is better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all."—Topics of Day Films.



On The Binnery

Dean—It's going to storm—you had better stay at school for dinner.

Valter—Thanks, I don't think it is going to be so bad as that.

Ain't This Awful?

Boys and girls may not be able, but they certainly do correspond.

ACCIDENT OVERTAKES MR. POTTER ON TREES

Others Narrowly Escape Catastrophe; Much Property Lost.

While in the act of starting the engine of his newly purchased automobile Tuesday evening, Mr. Paul Potter, well known student at the Rollins campus, was quite surprised, notwithstanding his story, upon recovering consciousness two hours later, to see the engine back-fire.

Windows in the vicinity of the accident were more or less shattered, and Mr. Aaron Shreve's ramboulet, which happened to be standing near, was lifted several feet in the air and propelled in the direction of the city hall. No other property damage resulted, but at a late hour Wednesday morning Mr. Potter could be discerned slowly wending his way about evidently in search of missing parts to his racer.

Whorepuns

"Oh, my!" she exclaimed indignantly, "we'll be sure to miss the first act. We've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine."

"Hours, you should say," he replied rather tartly.

"Ours?" she cried jealously. "Oh, George, this is an accident."

Complexions do not always taste as good as they look.

This is The Buzz!
Herrington—"I would gladly do for you, but for one thing."
Dut—"And what is that?"
Frank—"I'm afraid you could never replace the loss."

So It Is

Potter—"That's one thing you don't have to worry about."

Palmer (Rites as usual)—"What is that?"

Potter—"Getting aggrohls in the middle at Commons."

Another Buzz

Advertiser—"Do you desire to become my on-looker?"

Applaud—"No, I don't. But if I marry your daughter, I don't see why well how I can get out of it."—Tiger

After The Dance

(This is our Price Buzz.)
He—"And now you expect me to make an effort to kiss you?"

She—"If you think it will be an effort, please don't bother."—Tiger.

Adam and Eve had an awful time—
And truly, I am no liar,
They couldn't own a car at all,
Because they looked attire!

—Cafe Brads.

Shiny Actress Angrily to Stage Hand—"Sit! Reminders I've the star."
Stage Hand—"Wouldn't it be better if you were a little nearer?"

Dickson-Ives Co

"ORLANDO'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE"

"It's like having
a Made-to-Order
Corset!"

—Said a woman in our corset department, after she had been fitted to a Binner.

—And it is even better than having a made-to-order corset. The corset made to your measure is bound to have the imperfections of your figure—whereas the Binner Corset is moulded to the form of a perfect living model of your type and size. These luxurious corsets may be had in any number of very beautiful models, developed in the finest materials.

Come in today, and let us show you the many new models we now have on display



Binner
Corset

SPRING TRAINING BEGUN BY TAR FOOTBALL HERO

(Continued from page 1.)

However—it is expected that even without these games, the Tars will have a heavy schedule and Charley has begun his spring training as usual. Due to the lack of ground in this vicinity he has taken to a diet of concrete, and these sidewalk blocks are consumed each day.

Ever since his childhood days Charley has dreamed of the day when he would be wearing the Blue and Gold of Rollins and when only six months old began to prepare for that day. When he was but three years old he barked in bawling still. At ten, his father threw him out of a ten story building each day to harden him for the game.

Today, he is eating concrete blocks as said before, and is manured each day by a twelve ton tarp hammer, after having his exercise. This ex-



ercise consists of pushing the street roller of Winter Park around the football field until dark. Charley hopes that by the time the season opens he will be able to stand a thirty ton blow on the head without flinching.

In the event that Charley cannot find a uniform to fit him next year, the Coach has made arrangements with Henderson Brothers to make one especially for him. To do this, it is rumored that five thousand two hundred miles will have to meet their death.

Here's to you, Charley, and the 1933 Tars.

Editors Note: Feather played all four positions in the backfield on the 1932 moleskin winners.

"These college poems are awful things."

A staid reformer said,
"And many change by gripping girls
From paths of right are led."

"Ah, yes indeed, the dance is bad,"
A college man replied,
"But with the other features here,
It seems to coincide."

"These eight o'clocks, the class-room
quits.

The unexpected test,
Sometimes the food at Commons too—
The Prom goes with the rest."

Wow! Wow!

Dinky—"Nice dog, you have there,
Bess?"

Bess—"Yeah, but he's a consump-
tive."

Dinky—"Consumptive? How's
that?"

Bess—"Dip its blood."—Ex.



One Look Enough

The bony girl in lengthy clothes
Is very charming, goodness knows
Obscure her closely, legs and nose,
She'll never be that way again.

Neglected Point

"There's one thing prohibition
hasn't prevented,"
"What's that?"
"The street cars are still getting
full."—Black and Blue Jay.

Terrible

Though neither is a pupil
The night makes one turn pale—
The dentist and the manicurist
Fighting "tooth and nail."

No Wander

Two old maids
Went for
A tramp in the woods
The tramp
Died.—Ex.

A Definition

Wulf—"What is a skeleton?"
Bess—"A stack of bones with the
people scraped off."
Wulf—"No—a man inside out with
the outside gone."

We All Do

Minister—"My boy, do you ever at-
tend a place of worship?"
George—"Yes sir, I'm on my way to
see her now."—Sagbrush.

How Terrible

Courtesy is the time when the girl
stops to consider whether she can do
any better or not.

He—"I wish I had the cheek to kiss
you."

She—"Let me supply it for you."—
Rosed.

When I was courtin' Mary Ann
She was a fluid maid,
A tender thing, a slender thing,
And, if, perchance, I stayed
Away for but a day or two,

She'd greet me, looking hurt,
And sigh a bit, and cry a bit,
And saturate my shirt,
But in the end, when I'd explained,
She always sweetly blessed me;
And, simple lad, it made me glad
Because the girl had missed me.

But since I've married Mary Ann
She's absolutely vicious!
She flings at me, she slings at me
Our previous wedding dishes;
Her temper is an awful thing
In spite of fairly nice;
But still despite our daily fight
My feeling is the same;
For though our love has passed away,
And she has ceased to kiss me—
I'm always glad when she gets mad,
That still she seems to miss me!

THE COLLEGE BANK

Bank of Winter Park

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it not "Good Enough for You?"

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Only the Best. Run by a Former Rollins Student.
AGENTS FOR LAKELAND STREAM LAUNDRY.

WHEN IN ORLANDO

GO TO

Marine's Pharmacy

"The Rexall Store"

FORMERLY ESTES' PHARMACY

No. 26 ORANGE AVENUE

**Expect To Rise?!**

Billy—"I sure do miss that cup-pler since it has gone."

Yulmer—"That's nothing, you did that before it was gone."

Two Is A Crowd.

Scott—"I certainly did wrong when I told my girl I admired her chin."

Sheree—"How's that?"

Scott—"She's started kissing another one."

On A Date.

He told me

My lips were like rubies,

My eyes were like diamonds,

My teeth were like pearls—

Um-m-m-m—

I guess he wanted to string me—
Oranges Pod.

Some people have the idea that trial marriages will eliminate marriage trials.

Law Two.

Lawyer Schwarz—"Have I made my point?"

Judge Kalback—"You have. Ethos again."

Cat Fight.

Kitty—"I'm sorry I didn't invite you to my party."

Cat—"Oh, did you have a party?"
—THHHH-t-t-t!

The Berries.

Be—"They say he married her for her money. You wouldn't marry me for money would you?"

Beeds—"Gosh no, I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."

After The Race!

Here's to the glass we love to sip.

It dries many a punter's lip;

It's not so sweet as a woman's lip,

But a darn sight more sincere.

—Technique.

ANOTHER SPRING BLOUSE IS ALWAYS WELCOME

And in this collection of fashionable new blouses in a variety of most favored shades for spring you are bound to find one or two that exactly meet your price and style requirements.

LEEDY'S

Good Goods for Good Dressers

Orange Cafeteria THE SELECT CAFETERIA OF ORLANDO

"OH, MR. GALLAGHER! OH, MR. GALLAGHER!

Have you heard about those foolish Rollins men?

I will tell you on the level.

Their clothes look like the devil.

Their shirts and ties just make a lot of noise."

"OH, MR. SHEEHAN! OH, MR. SHEEHAN!

You've surely not seen the boys that I have seen.

From their socks up to their collars.

They look like a million dollars."

"Where do they trade, Mr. Gallagher?"

"Why, at WALTER SCHULTZ'S, Mr. Sheehan."

W. H. SCHULTZ

Winter Park, Florida

YOWELL-DREW CO.

Orlando's Largest Store "Quality Did It"



White Sports Footwear

Fashionable for Easter

Not everyone will want the conventional white dress shoe for Easter. Sports costumes are more popular than ever this season. For the College Girl who desires this fashionable footwear, we have White Kid and Reignskin in oxfords or pumps; White Calif Oxfords with grey trim; Pearl Elk Oxfords with brown trim and crepe rubber sole. Grey Snaked Elk Pumps and Oxfords with brown trim.

Priced from \$6.00 to \$9.00 the pair

Women's Shoe Section, Main Floor

Ballet!

Ditch Digger—"Oh, Tony gotta hit in de face witta yuksess and knocks out alla de teeth."

Ditto—"You bad fur poor Tony."

Ditch Digger—"Oh, notes bad. He gumba gumba falsetto."—Ex.

In Astronomy.

Papalotti—"Can we see Venus to-night?"

Prof—"Hardly, I think she's pretty low."

The House!

Bingo—"Pa, this paper says the royal coffers are empty. What are royal coffers?"

Pa—"Kings with T.B., my son."—Ex.

For This Column.

"Let 'em sing of Life, of Judges and Park.

I wish each one of those the best

of luck!

But for all of them I care not a hang—

I'd much rather have the old White.

Hang—Crimson-White.

Old To Spring.

The melancholy days are here

They swurr me likk de dickens!

It's too darn cold for B. V. D's.,
—And too darn hot for thick 'uns.

"Jeh Think you?"

"Yeah."

"Think jabbably why you look so much alike."—Chaparral.