



University of Central Florida
STARS

The Rollins Sandspur

Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

10-30-1940

Sandspur, Vol. 46 No. 05, October 30, 1940

Rollins College

Find similar works at: <https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur>
University of Central Florida Libraries <http://library.ucf.edu>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida at STARS. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Rollins Sandspur by an authorized administrator of STARS. For more information, please contact STARS@ucf.edu.

STARS Citation

Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 46 No. 05, October 30, 1940" (1940). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 594.
<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur/594>

Tough Tarbabies Wallop Fragile Greenshirts 13-8

Quentin Hiddle Shows Great Promise as Tackle Line Play Sparkles

Showing plenty of classy running and bone-crushing tackling the Rollins Freshman football team opened their season last Thursday night at Harper-Shepherd field by scoring a superior and favored Stetson outfit, 13 to 8.

Sparked by the swivel legged Haines City product, Quentin Hiddle, the Tar babies outplayed their Debon rivals.

The game opened with not much shown by either side and developed very quickly into a kicking duel, with the Tar babies setting the Baby Hatters back. It was during one of these kick exchanges that the play of the game came.

Hiddle received the ball on his 45 yard line and was apparently leaped as the punt had been high and had given the ends time to get down, but aided by timely blocking he eluded them. He tried first to go to his left but the way was blocked so he covered his field and started to the right but again there was a wall of Stetson green-shirts, so reversing his field again, he found his way clear and stroked for the sidelines behind splendid interference. On 1 he Stetson 30 yard mark were two Stetson tacklers; one was wiped out by a beautiful block, and the other dove at Hiddle, but all he got was a face full of line and Hiddle continued his 58 yard touchdown jump unimpeded. The kick was blocked.

Stetson first broke into the scoring column when a had punt from Baby Tar center caused Hiddle to be trapped in the end zone, giving Stetson two points.

Orlando's own Wendell Caldwell, captain for the night for Rollins, plunged over for the second Tar babies touchdown in the third period after Dave Frazier, another McDowell whom, had intercepted Spolators' pass and scampered to the 10 yard stripe. Yopp made the extra point good this time and the Tarbabies led 13 to 2.

Outplayed but not outdone, Stetson capitalized on a freshish play in the final period to score. Tyler's punt bounced off Laughton into the surprised arms of Harper, giving the Baby Hatters the ball on the Rollins 25. Spolators lateraled to Knight for 11 yards and then from the 1 foot line, Spolators dove over.

The Tar babies were on their way to a third touchdown when the whistle blew ending the game and also ending the slaughter of a rather exhausted Stetson squad as eight men wearing the green of Stetson had to be carried from the field in the last five minutes of play.

Sigma Phi Omega announces with pleasure the wedding of Robert Rosenberg and LaMar Simmons.

Gross Rendition By Studio Club Lauded by Critics

Burns' Work Is Termed "Very Choice" As Experts Sift For Expression

By General Roderick MacArthur

The Studio Club or the "Boiteux Academy" met last Thursday evening at the Art house of Rollins College. Sixty-four of the great and near great of Rollins undergraduate talent attended and rendered Monsieur John Gross professional model, in several media.

Most of the artistic elite had clearly mastered the established forms and were striving toward greater heights with experimental thrusts into the realm of whimsy and fantasy.

The less mature conservative school was represented by Bob Burns whose work contrasted sharply with that of the veteran interpreters.

Sally Hammond, Virginia MacArthur, Alma Vandervelde and others of the traditional school did Mr. Gross in a startlingly lifelike manner. Miss Hammond, with dexterity as of the eraser, gave her work a deft and surreal aspect. Miss MacArthur showed a laudable tendency to large masses, and Miss Vandervelde a slightly Arabianesque approach.

The work of Mr. Burns might well be termed "very choice."

Boyd France, impatient with the static practice of exposing Mr. Gross' muscles and always the worshiper of superficialities, went below the surface and represented the model's organs by a flamboyant streak of white chalk on black paper. Tad Clark, exponent of the "Unity School," performed a magnificent "leer de force" in rendering Mr. Gross as a great unit.

Mary Ann Wilson showed she had genuine "une patte de diable" in producing a rooster Gross.

Joanne Oak, ever the classic architect, did Mr. Gross as one of the Roman pontiffs, giving her subject an enigma so that it would appear straight up and down. Very clever.

Bill Afock did two magnificent "caricatures" slightly reminiscent of the free-lance school. To him the subject suggested geometric figures strongly suggestive (if this virtuoso may presume to judge) Roderick MacArthur, whose years at the Louvre have left him unable to produce mere pastiches. With true originality he represented the Cosmic Order of Gross in a bold mystic pattern. These orders were so fundamental as to be completely dissociated with sense experience.

Coca-cola and coffee were also served.

LITTLE MAN, WHAT NOW?



That's what 155 pound Sammy Hardman might well be asked as he stands between Phillips and Clanton. Tar tackles who weigh in at 225 and 205, respectively!

Rollins Co-Eds Receive Demoralizing News; Affable Alan Anderson is Definitely Married

Sorry to disappoint all of you girls who thought Alan Anderson, the Tomoka photographer, "ecce," but he's married, and that line of his is what he calls the "psychology of talking" and is directly connected with his work, as is the smooth speed with which he maneuvers you into camera range.

For example, a shy freshman girl heads for the Green Room of the theatre. She pauses outside the studio, glances at the bright lights and apparatus and almost makes up her mind to be scared. Before she realizes it, she has been welcomed, signalled up, complimented, and is sitting down smiling at Mr.

Anderson—and at his camera, in the desired effect.

One week later, when she calls for her proofs, she is surprised to see that they not only look like her, but also, that they show interest, personality, and character. It is at this stage that Mr. Anderson shows, for he assures her that without an order for a half dozen of these portraits, life cannot go on. To those who protest, "Mister, you don't know how broke I am!" he merely answers, "But you don't know how broke I am!" And so she puts down her deposit.

Mr. Anderson has a definite method for taking a picture which

involves a great deal more than just seating the victim, clicking the shutter, and hoping. Years of study are behind each of his portraits—intensive study of the creative and artistic aspects of photography.

At one time, over a period of four years, he photographed from five to ten thousand young people a year. However, when he found his work becoming standardized, he gave up all but one of such jobs a year. Now he specializes in wedding photos. Couples come from all over the state to his Orlando studio. But don't let that put ideas into your head!

Intramural Drama Contest To Start This Evening

Rollins Students To Air Wilkie-Roosevelt Issues

Dr. Royal F. France Will Preside at Tomorrow Night's WDBO Program

For the benefit of those voters who haven't as yet had time to make up their minds, Rollins College has arranged a public (so we hope) procedure. All they have to do is turn the radio dial to station W. D. B. O., the voice of beautiful Orlando, on Thursday evening when six battling brains from Rollins, guided and directed by "Doc" France, will fight out the issue of Roosevelt versus Wilkie. It has even been hinted that after Thursday night's broadcast the voting on the following Tuesday will be a mere formality, and that the presidency for Roosevelt and Mr. Wilkie will be in the bag. It is conceded, even by their supporters, that neither Thomas nor Browder has a chance shot of a miraculous message from on high and probably even that wouldn't help Browder. So Thursday's broadcast should help you find out whether to "Roosevelt Roosevelt" or "Win With Wilkie."

Just listen to the juicy menu in Wilkie's Corner. Jack Rear from the faculty hoary with Republicanism, the battling lightweight, (no reflection intended) Bob Whitman, and strong Bob Stone-wood. The darling Helen Maclellan, Boyd France of the Hotel Astor and elsewhere, and Alden ("on his feet") Manchester, will all be in the ring for Roosevelt, with trainer "Doc" France, (who ought to be ideal for the job because he doesn't believe the millennium will be a darn bit nearer whenever one is elected) in there as referee. It ought to be a good fight, folks, and the best ring-side seats are free!

Rollins Coed Joins '99ers' Pilot Club

Betty Phillips, of Orlando, a Rollins College Junior, accepted an invitation to join the '99ers' recently, becoming one of the few college students in the country to hold membership in the International organization of licensed women pilots. The invitation was extended at the Orlando meeting of the Florida chapter of the 99ers.

Holder of a private pilot's license, Miss Phillips received her flight training under the Civil Aeronautics Administration's program sponsored here by Rollins. A flying enthusiast since 1936, she was one of two Rollins co-eds selected to enroll in the CAA training course last fall.

Kappa Alpha, Pi Phi, Sigma Nu and Phi Mu to Start Tournament Tonight

Rollins second annual Intramural Dramatic Tournament will begin tonight in the Prod Stone Laboratory Theatre at 8:15 p. m. Sponsored last year by Sigma Phi Omega, originator of the idea, it was transferred this year to the sponsorship of Theta Alpha Phi, national honorary dramatic fraternity.

Kappa Alpha will lead off tonight with "The Darkening", an original play by Jean Greig; following them will be Pi Beta Phi and "This Dangling Generation". The Sigma Nu will present scenes from "Journey's End", and Phi Mu will round out the first evening with "Streams of Smoke".

Thursday night's festivities will start with the Gamma Phi two-woman presentation of "Make Up", followed by Kappa Alpha Theta's "They're Not of Them Perfect", and Lambda Chi Alpha's "No Certain Call" (which Kelly says is a hint).

The final night, Friday, will be started by the Alpha Phi's, "Yes, My Darling Daughter"; this will be followed by "All's Fair" by the Chi Omega, and the first scene of the second act of "Stage Door", presented by Kappa Kappa Gamma. Admission each night will be 10c for students, faculty and staff, and 50c for others.

Red Cross Notes

Surgical Dressings Workshop
The Red Cross surgical dressings workshop at the Parish House of the Congregational Church will be opened Thursday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30 especially for those among the Rollins students, faculty, and staff who wish to have a share in this important work but who cannot be present during the regular hours—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday from 2 to 4.

Those planning to work should wear clean white dresses and take care to cover their hair.

First Aid Class
All students, faculty, and staff members of Rollins College who are interested in taking a special course in first aid methods are invited to join a group being organized on the Rollins campus under the auspices of the Orange County Chapter of the American Red Cross. This class will cover the regular Red Cross course being given throughout the country and will be under the direction of Dr. L. M. Sotter and Mr. Hugh Turner, the latter an expert in resuscitation methods.

First All College Dance of Year Is Mild Success

San Juan Ballroom Proves Slightly Stuffy But Rollins Spirit Prevails

With the Phi Mu smiling warmly and desperately in the background, Rollins had its first all-college dance of the new year last Saturday night at the San Juan hotel. It was not an overly impressive affair.

The Phi Mu ran into a lot of trouble when they tried to line up a place to hold their dance, and apparently the rather depressing little compartment at the San Juan was the best that could be mustered.

Anyway, despite the atmosphere, despite the orchestra and despite Toy Skinner's bare feet, everyone managed to have a pretty good time, thanks to the fairly strategic situation of the San Juan.

The program dance feature of the evening was a nice innovation and one that made for new friendships, we hope. Everyone behaved with appropriate decorum and apparently there were no unhappy consequences. The Phi Mu deserve some little credit for their creditable effort to work their way out of a rather ticklish situation. And that waiter at Berger's deserves some attention for finally showing up with an anesthetizing Zoodle!

NOTICE

Copies of "Outward Bound," the second play to be produced by the Rollins Student Players, are on reserve in the library now. Tryouts will be held Tuesday, November 12th.

Lola Offers All for Bundles for Britain, Almost Becomes Actress but Is Wrong Type

(Further letters of co-ed Lola Larus to Miss Ruby Belle—)
By Jessie Gregg

Dear Ruby:
O my dear if you could see the change you in me by my new interest. My dear I am cutting out all kinds of vices like cigarette and coffee and chocolate and giving all my time and money to a wonderful cause. Because I mean I have found a new hobby. I mean a long time ago it was dolls, then it was collecting stamps, then autographs, then dimmed barelets, and now I am collecting clothes, not silly things like pink capes, but real clothes for Bundles for Britain. I mean Dorothy Lockard who is really the director of the Army Red Cross, who is really Mrs. Ray Muth Smith, is really interested in this, and I gather from her, Britain is a land very much like England, and it being Motherlode by Germany, which I know all about, having taken biology and studied bags, backstays, gowns and slims.

I mean I sed to Jane Russell, I sed Dith Mr Steele class and come work for Bundles for Britain with me, and Jane sed Not on your life, I need my sleep, and I sed Well I am going to give my all for Bundles for B. anyway, and she sed Your in the long department Lola. Go see the enmagazines officers about Bundles for Britain, which all goes to show you, Ruby, that there is always hope wear there is charity. I am also sitting seeds and mittens and little sweaters, just as Snooky Sholey says War time is the one time a girl can't sit little garments, and so knee-time asked.

Ruby, there is the most nice and I that she must be a Chinese or a Japanese because all the girls call her Moo-To-Bill, and my dear think because milt is ever because the rat sed did not like Polly's attitude and we sed to her that her hair has turned quite blond from terror. Because my dear Polly has a suthers skant and I

and Polly you'd make a big hit in New Y, because Dith Lee Washington married a man with a million dollars worth of cows because he like her suthers skant which she achieved in the South of Brooklyn and what man has dose, women can do too, and I sed After all Polly if you've got a suthers skant sed spechly need intelligence.

Well as girls were having what Glorcia Dury calls a Slitch Bessie and Jane Twainson says Polly what do you think of Rollins Men and Polly says I think they're stinkers, and then that Brooks girl who looks alike, says I hear that the boys kind-and-tell, and Ruby says I dent mind boys who kiss and tell, but God save us from boys who kiss and exaggerate, which is very financial.

My dear the Fl News gave a dance saturday which was a Carl Bid dance and my dear for weeks sed the boys have been just as sweet as swete can be. Well my (Continued on Page 4)

Bear Meets Bare in Lonely Wekiwa Swamps; Intrepid Reporter Braves All for Sandspur

Jungle life may not be exciting to some hardened souls, but to four co-eds, an embryo boy-scout and even to the maestro of jungle symphony, Fleet Peoples, this week's trip down the Wekiwa had its points. The first of two points was a water moccasin, an Agkistrodon piscivorus, who happened to crash a wood-creeper party, and the party blew up.

Fleet decided that this was the proper introduction to a hike at night, through the jungle in search of an old, dilapidated, T-model moccasin still. The party made sure that the flashlight, complete with bulbs, new batteries, etc., was in fighting trim; but while the crippled member of the party oscillated on one foot on a derelict palanquin, halfway between a heaven beaming with winged life and a hell of sulphur smog, the above mentioned flashlight took it into its bulb to plunge the entire party into confusion-darkness.

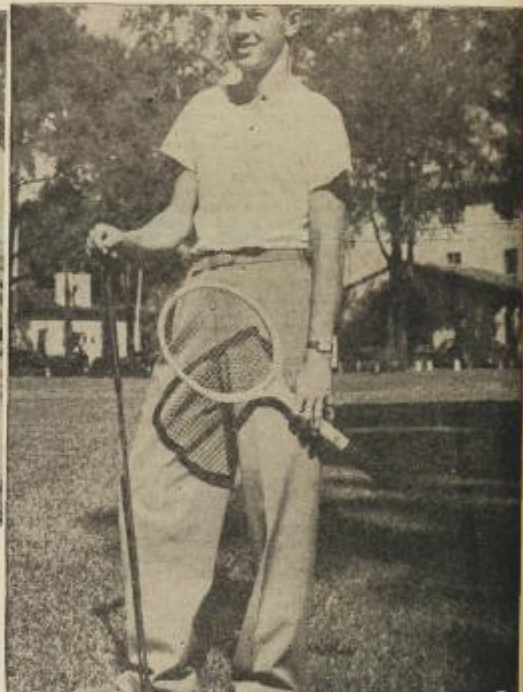
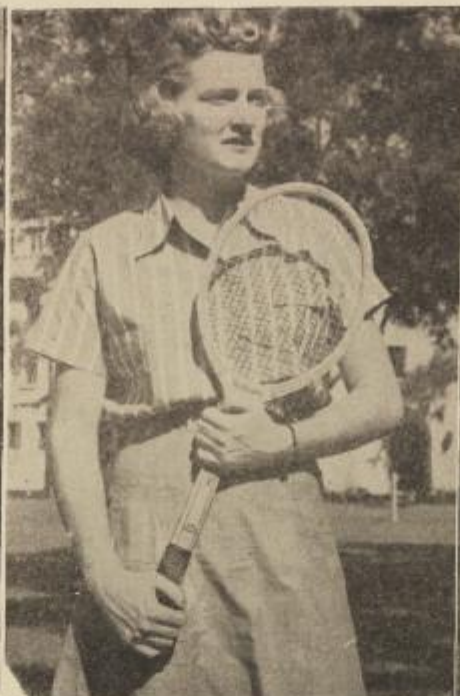
In spite of continuous persuasion, there was no light, and, eddy,

though, the flashlight would go only after Fleet discovered that his why charges had brought along several coils of sulphur matches in anticipation of the untidability of modern invention. Lapsule of such hardships, this hardly crew finally found the still, and by some miracle, yet to be explained, their canoe. Shell Island was eventually re-discovered, and some of the party said they slept, but we have our doubts.

The piece de resistance of the entire trip came on Sunday. If you want a recipe for excitement, combine a sun-bathing cripple, left by her party to the "mercies" of a literally creepy jungle and a large black bear, and you've got something. The story is a pitiful one. After completely inspecting the aforesaid cripple by making her jump from stump to stump on an old railroad bed, the excommunicated sekers (or suckers) abandoned her on a log and pushed forward into the wilds. Chancing upon said bear, these helpful hunters thought

of their comrades, whom they feared might be lonely. They mentioned her whereabouts to said bear and sent him on his way without even a letter of introduction. Meanwhile the cripple was worshipping the sun, more or less nude, and uttering certain prayers that she might not perish immediately from the earth, when she heard the approach of the bear. After hurriedly preparing to meet him in a Post-approved fashion, this brave but no longer bare, young female seeing that he was slightly off his course called to him to take it up a little on the post side in order to make a perfect landing. At this moment the bear remembered that he did not possess the credentials necessary for a proper introduction, and so hurried away, thoroughly ashamed of his impetuous behavior. The party returned to the canoe and were so disappointed at finding her alone they flung her into a canoe and brought her back to the hut to do the dirty dishes. The bear went wherever bears go.

Five Famous Athletic Aces Up Rollins' Minor Sports "Sleeve"



You can get blasted with a shotgun, hepped with a tennis ball or sloughed with a golf club at Rollins College, and you can be sure that the offending "weapon" will be in the hands of an expert. You can also be certain that the Winter Park Institution has three of the country's most beautiful feminine top-ranking athletes on college rolls.

Top left is ash-blond Pat Laursen, national women's sheet champion and one of her trusty "weapons." Few men can out-gun Miss Laursen.

Pauline Betz, slated for the third or fourth ranking spot in national women's singles rankings this year, poses for top center. Pauline has reddish-golden hair, a marvelous disposition and a devastating set of strokes. At her current rate of climb, she will be nation's No. 1 player before many seasons. Notice racquet cradled in arms, prominently displays manufacturer's label. Wilson Company will "love" that.

Alberta "B" Little, Kentucky State women's golf champion wields a wood shot on Rollins Horseshoe, which has been used for everything but golf before.

Left center is a group shot of three girls proving distinctly that feminine beauty and athletics will mix. Unfortunately, Miss Laursen, Betz and Little are exceptions in looks as well as ability.

Right center is Ed Amark, crack young Pacific Coast doubles and singles player. Amark insisted that he was a good golfer, too, and borrowed one of Miss Little's clubs to show he was versatile. Last season, he teamed with Frank Kovacs to win a flock of doubles titles over the nation.

Lower right is Edward Alloo of Berkeley, Calif., a tennis star due for a ranking within the first 15 men in the nation when the ratings come out in December. Alloo won no important titles on the tennis circuit this past season, but he caused some of the top ranked a great deal of trouble. Teamed with Amark, he will give Rollins probably the No. 1 men's college team in the country before his senior year.



American youth can handle guns, too, but there is no bayonet on Miss Laursen's favorite "cannon" in the above picture. Alloo, left, points out something to Miss Laursen while Betz, Amark and Little look interested. Photographer Charlie O'Rourke was interested, also, but he's a married man.

June Lingerfelt



Here's a fellow who may make little All-American, if he keeps on. June is playing his third year of varsity ball; was all-State end last year.

Frosh Tackle Miami In West Palm Beach This Friday Night

Fresh from their inspired victory over a favored Stetson yearling squad, the Baby Tars next aim their big guns at the mighty Miami freshman twenty-seven man squad. This game, to be played for charity, will be held Friday night at West Palm Beach.

Once again the Tarlets will be the underdog but the same odds will probably be issued by Coach Alex Waite as were issued against Stetson. "Give 'em blocking and tackling and I don't care how many points you score."

Coach Waite was particularly enthused over the stellar defensive work of the Blue and Gold team last week, but the Baby Hurricanes are vastly stronger than the Baby Tars. The Miami team composed Tampa frosh 25-6 and never allowed the Spartans to score their 13 touchdowns.

Ken Gensler, twice All-American at Pitt, is the pilot for Miami, and he has a squad of whom 22 are from out of the state, as contrasted with Rollins' complete Florida starting lineup. Included are such state luminaries as All-State Quarterback Beal, from Jacksonville's Landon High; speedy Quentin Bitt from Gaines City; Gus Kunkle, low slug tackle from Tampa and Freddie Caldwell, an All-Big Tenner from Orlando High.

Conservatory Grads Land Jobs

Recent reports on the music conservatory graduates are as follows: Betty Yokell, who majored in violin last year was granted a fellowship in Juilliard Graduate School, in New York City. Theodor Knapstad, '39, taught in Key West last year and is at present the Instrument Director at Adrian, Michigan. Eleanor Gossman, '38, accepted the position of Instructor in Music at Wingate Junior College, Edgewood, N.Y., is at present vice in structure at the Conservatory of Music in Miami University.

Johnny Flieger keeps trying to convince Professor Pierce that Willie is the better man, while Prof. Pierce is trying to teach the class something about speech.

GUST'S Repair Shop

"We Repair Anything"

- Keys Made
- Trunks Opened

126 E. Welbourne Ave.
Winter Park

NEWS FROM OUR CAMPUS CORRESPONDENTS

Phi Muvies

Let's let the film run backward and see how it looks this week. Sunday everyone kept unusually quiet for the Phi Muv of this year, just decided to take the day off and recuperate. Our dimes were held Saturday night, and we hope that those in attendance had a good time, especially after the system of the program cards was explained. Our proxy, Nurio, has had quite a sleep playing possum at her home, due to an almost nervous breakdown, but she said you should have seen the rest of us. "Night Owls" is a set of two words which could easily define the Phi Muv this week.

Janie Ruth has dropped more attitudes than she has knitted, and yet her sweater is progressing full speed ahead; she also reminds us to make her for her forty-first birthday. She was probably driving around in her smooth green convertible, chasing Bert and Randy. We trudged back upstairs and with faint hope looked in Frankie and Jennie's room. It was as we had suspected—they were out with their respective chums. "Aha," we said to ourselves, "Rita will surely be home." But we were doomed to disappointment. The absence of the poodle in the corner proved she had gone canoeing. Her roommate, Betty Lamb had left for the beach hours before with somebody. The next suite was like a morgue.

Joanne was down at the art studio working on her latest masterpiece while her room-mate Alma was either swimming or sketching and Helen was spending the afternoon in the lab working on some unsavory difficult problem.

"Well," we cried, galloping to the phone, "may be Jane or Flies will be home." Investigation, however, proved otherwise—Janie had gone to see somebody about something (she's always busy) and Flies teaching swimming to a lot of little brats. Suddenly we had an inspiration—the poodle! If what goes around they but be at our back and tail, to entertain us and to amuse us. Screaming across the street to Toy proved of no avail, she had gone to play basketball, tennis, badminton, fence, swim and row. (If you think of any more, please T28 Terry, we thus learned, had gone somewhere in her room. Nancy Sproul was nowhere to be found. Nancy Therman was consoled over at the conservatory and Sue Turner was out with somebody or other, we can't keep track.

We were just about ready to give up and write the article after the roll.

Gamma Phi Beta

We sat here staring one hour while no inspiration came, ears widened by Dubsford and points similar and we decided that it would be much more fun to listen to C-Club Matinee (and we DON'T mean X-Club matinee). Finally we gave it up as a bad job and went in search of a Gamma Phi to waste the afternoon with.

We went down to suite one (the suite where all the good-nights can be heard, in case you didn't know) in search of somebody with nothing to do. From the look of the furniture we gathered that Bert and Randy had left only a second previously, headed undoubtedly for Dubsford or the solarium where they get their unsavory burns. We knew without having to be told where the heels-to-be—Stuie was, the problem of Stuie's disappearance was more difficult. We figured she was probably driving around in her smooth green convertible, chasing Bert and Randy. We trudged back upstairs and with faint hope looked in Frankie and Jennie's room. It was as we had suspected—they were out with their respective chums. "Aha," we said to ourselves, "Rita will surely be home." But we were doomed to disappointment. The absence of the poodle in the corner proved she had gone canoeing. Her roommate, Betty Lamb had left for the beach hours before with somebody. The next suite was like a morgue.

Joanne was down at the art studio working on her latest masterpiece while her room-mate Alma was either swimming or sketching and Helen was spending the afternoon in the lab working on some unsavory difficult problem.

"Well," we cried, galloping to the phone, "may be Jane or Flies will be home." Investigation, however, proved otherwise—Janie had gone to see somebody about something (she's always busy) and Flies teaching swimming to a lot of little brats. Suddenly we had an inspiration—the poodle! If what goes around they but be at our back and tail, to entertain us and to amuse us. Screaming across the street to Toy proved of no avail, she had gone to play basketball, tennis, badminton, fence, swim and row. (If you think of any more, please T28 Terry, we thus learned, had gone somewhere in her room. Nancy Sproul was nowhere to be found. Nancy Therman was consoled over at the conservatory and Sue Turner was out with somebody or other, we can't keep track.

We were just about ready to give up and write the article after the roll.

THE SORORITIES

Kappa Glamour

By Matilda Gacastrom

ITEM: If you see a girl wandering around in a trance, answering your questions in what may seem to you unintelligible gibberish, it's just one of the Kappas, trying to remember her lines for the forthcoming dramatic effort.

ITEM: Some people have all the luck! Never see Klutze Wynne, but what she's getting ready to go out to dinner, Nancy getting ready to go out with Hank, who seems to have escaped the "Bachelor Club" so far, Mary Tilden, Babe, B. Polly getting ready to go out, we can't keep up with these pledges.

ITEM: A very gay birthday party was held Tuesday night in honor of Janie May Stokely. Very really should ask her about it, though, for further interesting details.

ITEM: Along Pansley Hall—Joanne Dubsford getting ready to put on a new dress, Pat Van Scholck making plans for her forthcoming week-end at Dartmouth, Jackie and Jennie and Esco going out with Marnie and Bill and Beth.

—Diggers and Ethel going to the beach, Wilma going on a picnic with Bud, Charlotte deciding which piece of her ton of costume jewelry to wear, Betty Mae and Betty Scott dashing off to mad places, Sandy practicing for home, trying to look snappy (for the benefit of her classmate), Patty trying to learn German so she can learn what the lines she says in "Mangle Pie Error" mean. She wants to be on the safe side.

ITEM: Famous Last Words: Caroline Sandlin—"I'm not what I am at second-thirty, as I can have the pleasure of going back to sleep because I don't have an eight-thirty class."

Clover Leaf Quips

"Susie! Come here, quick! Oh, Susie! There's something in my room that smells awful!"

That Susie, pal of every Clover-leaf daughter, was awakened in Harriette's room one day this week. After much cussing down, Harriette was convinced by Susie that "That horrible smell"

did not originate in her room, but that it was the gentle odor of lawn fertilizer wafting through her windows.

Saturday night transformed all of the dorms into mad-houses because of the dance, and Cloverleaf was no exception. Take two or three ironing boards, add about fifty wrinkled evening dresses, divide by two hours and you get confusion. It's really amazing the way all of the borrowed-for-tonight necklaces, earrings, and brooches find their way back to their rightful owners.

Betty Foley was one of those who succumbed to the persuasive selling ability of Alan Anderson, Tumbler photographer. She appeared in the front room last week with a rather dazed look on her face, and a receipt in her hand. He got her for twelve dollars worth of glamorous paper.

Latest addition for the freshmen girls' conference is the set of post boxes in Cleveland. Each girl has a box with her name over it, so that she may receive her letter-aid in style.

Cross section of Clover-leaf: Angry mutterings, signals of delight, and gasps of horror are the order of the coming week until the one-act play competitions are over.

Ball-session are in full swing now that packages of food arrive from homes all over the country.

The new cinders had better avoid these flowers around the sitting rooms. The girls are charged a house fee for each term to keep those vases full.

Pi Phites

By Grace Tuttle

Everybody seems to have been extra busy this week—Smiley had a birthday Thursday—Miss Green gave a surprise party for her.

Our wee proxy, Nancy, went to Atlanta for a long week end to visit Mrs. Campbell. Needless to say, she saw a former K. A. named Bob.

Lacey bought herself a car that she has already had to buy two new tires for.

Betty Knowlton went home to St. Pete, and Alice went home for the week end.

What would the Pi Phis do without a dog? This time it's in the form of a black cocker spaniel who answers to the name of "Fren".

Bobby Browne confessed to see a lot of a certain dark, handsome Southern gentleman. She is even wearing his pin!

George Estes makes a daily trip down the length of the dining room to see that his Emory takes her medicine—maybe it's to keep an eye on Paul.

A letter from Barbara Babb, who is new society editor on the Brookline Citizen. She hopes to come for a visit in Spring.

Jerry Smith will be living in Daytona for the Winter.

Those Chi O's

And now for news from the wide awake owl. Things have really been humming over here in our house. Last Monday night, for instance, the pledges walked into their meeting as — well, just pledges. But by the end, the proceedings they had been transformed into an organized class under the leadership of Yoni Hoarse, their very efficient president (who has had only one pledge pin—so far). Bobo Dabbs was elected vice-president, Gloria Bush secretary, Pat Randall treasurer. The doorman will be a special double-feature this year. It's going to take both of the Brooks to fill the office. As the next meeting draws near, everyone I see the poor kids they are frantically mulling: "Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta, etc." It sounds like Greek to me!

Yes—don't—any department: Gloria Goodie, Jane Catten, Jo Casano, and Toni Heame are accomplished actresses.

Betty Watson's sudden interest in football practice almost equals Marion Hunt.

Carolee Huntman just can't do without her after-dinner Poisons.

Marnie O'Brien spends her time doling out sprinklers on the house-chose.

Ann Patisse and Shunitay are leaving to paddle their own canoe in a big way. They are the latest additions to the crew.

Dignit Fred Dot Robinson answers the phone with: "Good evening—Chi Omega."

Theta Tid Bits

By Hestath

Now that the first college dance is over—we write the weekly edition of what-gee-on. The usual foursome, Bill Child, Bill Moran, Bill Reichard and Bill Moran, all discussing their "six" famous subjects every night over and over—midst gentle rappings from below and tappings from above.

Saturday noon: Kawanie still looking for an evening dress or a dinner dress or a bath skirt so that she could go to the dance. Jay Woodward still blushing at the Phi Del and Ann Ballinger steadily Smart Girl!

confused. Flowers on the hall table for all those going to the dance—and in some cases otherwise—Incidentally bouquet to the Phi Muv for their difference dance—and as very well done—Speaking of the dance again, Sunday morning—When we usual the first to call—Murph when he awoke about noon—Rusell at chapel in that stunning hat (a la Morgan)—June missed chapel again. Janet not awake at rehearsal—neither was anyone else—Grace Gelron misses a voice—Grace misses bedroom slippers—Carole just didn't make it—"the one morning of the whole week when I can sleep," etc. etc. Peggy took a trip down the front stairs—Pat, miss a wooden tooth and plus a swollen jaw—locked really smooth! Ellen and her bibulous—Catherine's Lendies Coving—and Betty can't forget "Least Dr. Betty Mainbody's black mark inquisitor with that steel gray dress and gold hair—And who's threatening Jim Hoover—Betty Karza or the Black Hand, probably neither seriously—seriously, Giney, seriously!

Alpha Phi News

By Lillian McDowell Ryan

Each week we hold a social event of some sort. This week the activities entertained the pledges with a pledge banquet, at the White Haven, Tuesday evening, October 23. Each pledge was presented with a gift from her "big sister". Present were the active, President Marjorie McQuinn, Mary Trendle, Janet Harrington, Anne Scarle, Lillian Ryan, Betty Tomlinson and Eugene Van de Water, pledges Phil Herman, Jean Heidrich, Priscilla Willard, Murray Bayler and Ellen Chadwick, and alumnae Mrs. Russell Ramsey, the former Elfrida Whinn, '30.

Liberty magazine pays its five dollar reward for children's bright sayings of the week to Ellen Chadwick. In English class the other day she asked a fellow student what a "spod" was, and put the answer down on her test paper as follows: "A spud is a parrot carrot." Hence her nickname, Spod.

Townsend likes our drama students really forth to bring to life for the judges, a scene from "Yes, My Darling Daughter", in the instrumental dramatized contest. Good luck to Phil Herman and Betty Tomlinson!

Thursday being Mary Trendle's birthday, we held an after-noon's party, including the cake, song and all. Although she has become of eligible voting age, she says she refuses to vote to escape the poll tax.

Del and Ann Ballinger steadily Smart Girl!

THE FRATERNITIES

Paul Haley and Doug Ellis, Bob Blackwood has a broken bone in his foot.

The latest addition to the K. A.'s fleet of vehicles is the Green Dream, acquired by "Baw-aw" Corwin, Pete Dowdell, and Bill Therman. The K. A. Road-Bud has made an able mechanic of Dave McCreery and he has abandoned his Packard for a simpler life of an Austin (personally I think it's a simple idea from experience.) Perry and Fred Hall have dismantled their "Rose" for the sixth time this week.

Dave McCreery, Phil Reed, and Bill Melber are doing their best to investigate equestrian competition between the fraternities on the campus. It might be a good idea if others caught the bug and lent a hand.

This column is late as usual. Ed Note—Ah, that Douglas, it was so well worth waiting for!

X Club Excerpts

The behavior of the Clubbers so far this year is practically the very epitome of all that keeps them on the table of Emily Post. Such behavior on the part of the clubbers may be due in part to the insistence of Bill Affleck in "maintaining a certain decorum". Paul Meredith is causing M. Affleck abut of trouble since Mr. Meredith has insisted on calling his friends "Eustace"—the reason for such a name seems to be known only to Bill Justice and Buddy Bryson. However, for every dark corner we have a bright light and in this corner it is Bob Whitson who has set out with a small group of Clubbers to inaugurate a period of extremely

healthful living with no smoking, no drinking, plenty of sleep, lots of study, no women, and ample exercise. This era of Charles Allen with Whitson, Chick, and Affleck as participants is scheduled to last one week. A suggestion has been made to Mr. Brown that the lights on portions of the campus could be removed and those pictures of health could just glow all over the place, lighting all with their benign, shifty countenances.

Jack Myers was a bit worried about his fourth football game on Saturday night—he was very nervous, fearing that George Estes might not be able to find his way home from the dance, or that Dave Low would jitterbug so much that he would be in no condition to play against the Lambda Chis, if it wasn't long, however, before Myers and his associate Blankart were checking up on the boys, tucking them in bed and giving them con-cola to make them sleep soundly.

In answer Bob McCorlees query—"What do you think of polygamy?"—he a wonderful idea don't you think?," Kellie Alton remarked, "My friend—I hate war."

It sounded as though Jawn Hoar was practicing the Morse code and doing quite well with his dots and dashes but investigation proved it to be Ted Pizman cussing along at his terrific pace—hurrying to a fire.

Tad Cox and Wally Macfarlane have appointed themselves as a Committee for Club Community Cooperation which will function when it seems necessary to maintain in bed and giving them con-cola to make them sleep soundly.

It's a shame to have to publish such an unpleasant article, but aroused opinions might cause the College to take proper steps!

its of tennis and football as recreational exercise.

Jeanne de Chambers has fascinated himself with a candid camera, his pet method of getting a smile from his subjects being "Hey Bob Whitson, make a joke."—All right is it not funny... So what!

It's disappointing to realize someone you've had faith in is un-deserving of that faith.

Now take Jack Myers. You'd think he would have learned his lesson by now. Others have. But Jack, well, here's the way it is.

He decides he can't yell loud enough to disturb anyone so he gets a trombone. He somehow learns to play three notes. Just three. And he won't learn any more. Probably he can't, perhaps he can, but definitely he won't. You can see how an instrument like that in such malicious hands is a definite sleep preventive.

Well, one night somebody bites the damn thing. Jack's somewhat discouraged, but not at all undeterred. He lays low till 4:30 A. M. Everyone else is as he should be, asleep. This makes Myers unhappy. So he gets the pump-bye—he had made (Dawn's office please note) and stealthily sets out.

But he has no trombone. What does he use? (I wish he had the damn trombone). He uses a lawn foot. A few quick gangs and the victim wakes struggling to overcome his nausea. Next system, isn't it?

It's a shame to have to publish such an unpleasant article, but aroused opinions might cause the College to take proper steps!

Sigma Nusettes

By Bob Whitely

During the past week it's been "over a dull moment" in the Sigma Nu home. Last Friday night

brother Farverworth was raised stirred from his sleep on hearing the arrival of a car in front of the house. Being of a curious nature he stayed awake for a few moments to find out who was coming in late, but to his dismay no slamming of doors or three dropping were to be heard—so he got up to investigate. It would seem that at that moment two figures were laboring hard to extract gas from Murphy's car (which is very silly because it never has been known to contain any). On seeing what was going on, Farverworth tore wildly about and after calling the police, got most of the boys up and they started out to catch the piffers. This weird procession was led by General (Tex) Roosevelt armed to the teeth with everything from mob-machine gun down to a pen-shooter and the rest, armed with golf clubs and paddles. However, the search was fruitless and posse came back for much needed sleep.

Concerning the more aesthetic news; quite a few of the boys have been doing a rush order on the instrumental play, and from the effort they have put into it, we are sure it will be successful, although the play itself is very difficult.

In the sports department the football team is progressing favorably as was shown in our last game which was a hard fought but with a strong independent team. We also have a new addition to our aviation club, with Charles Rauscher under the C. A. A. course.

But not but not least we are proud to announce the election of Bob Pratt to the office of Recorder of the fraternity.

That, as it appears, is the last of the news of Sigma Nu home, but if things keep popping next week as they did last.

Phi Delt Tid Bits

By Boeb

This has been, rather a quiet week under the roof of this fair domain. A hatcher club was formed by the eminent Mr. Ploeger, with certain restrictions. However, as the time was on the members of this organization now that it was a useless thing. Bob Meyer and Currie are really tearing up the town. In that strenuous contest, four of the versatile "Terror of Kansas". Saxeheart appeared very hard at the dance until he was seen acting like the felled fir Walter to a certain Ginger, and then a look of utter contentment came over his face. Florida actually danced with four or six in a day; could it be the smiling face of Miss All-American? There has been a question raised in the house, whether a certain number should get some diamonds, or "frana". Robert A. is having his troubles and K. W. and R. E. are doing their best to help the man.

In closing this column let us say that each and every member of this fraternity offers his sincerest congratulations to our new brother, James C. Hoover of N. Caston, Ohio.

Lambda Chi Comment

Fred Fearnot Kaxee was all set to assault the car thieves the other night with his trusty water pistol, which he takes to bed every night, along with his copy of "Ten Cents for a Hero". Pete Crawford led a new record after the Saturday's dance by getting up Sunday for lunch. Frank "Cyano" Brown is pushing

Sedwages and Brown hand for the acting honor in "Nin Curtain Call". Lambda Chi instrumental play, with Doodle-the-Eden Darling and A. Carrow Tolson, not content with having acts in his pants, managed to contract a small colony in his coats, skirts and unmentionables recently. They bethroth him a bit at first but Carrow says he's never fond of the beasties now. Pines Woods Matthews objects to his nickname and will henceforth be known as 3-in-1. Bob went to the dance Saturday and so did three of his suits. ... two adorning charter members of the third floor gang. Pledge Cumbe was taken down with muscular fever Sunday after a big day Saturday. He won't make a statement. J. Duffingworth Albert blossomed out in a new gold coat Sunday—his rooster. Bill Royal went to the beach. Red Willy Bryson had to guest the other night—Paul Doot. Pledge Yopp returned from a trip to Lakeland looking somewhat the worse for wear. He looked happy, though.

K. A. Kapers

By Shmoo's Bills

I only wish that the whole K. A. Fraternity were a group of supernumeraries, like Jack Rockswalter. If they were, there probably wouldn't be so many sleepy heads around here. I'd slave driver himself is staying up to all hours, and worst of all being that every one else does, but the finishing touches on Jess Triggs play, "Darkness". Jess and Alton Manchester are playing in the student production of "Mangle Pie Error".

Phil Reed and Joan Trachtenman are hitting it steady. As Variety would put it—AT LIBERTY—

Rollins Sandspur

Published Weekly by Undergraduate Students of Rollins

Publication Office: Rollins Avenue at Delafayette

Telephone 181

ASSOCIATED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
4200 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

Subscription Price: By mail anywhere in the United States \$1.50 a term (12 weeks), \$1.50 for the year, or \$1.00 for the fall college year.
Entered as second class matter, November 24, 1925, at the post office at Winter Park, Florida, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Editor P. R. KEELY

EDITORIAL BOARD

Sports Editor: TED PERMAN
Managing Editors: JACK C. LEBERMAN, ALVIN C. MANCHERITA, PAUL C. HALEY
Women's Sports Editor: DOROTHY HUGG

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager: JOEY GRANTORSH
Advertising Commissioner: M. K. HARMON, JR.
Circulation Manager: RITA COSTELLO

Member

Associated College Press

Distributor of

College Digest

Member: Winter Park Chamber of Commerce; Florida Intercollegiate Press Association

Intramural Crew Receives Setback—By D. H.

Nothing is so thoroughly disheartening as to find that Rollins College, always so careful to nurture independent initiative, should in any instance reverse its policy. But in one instance, it apparently has, and the consequence to the vitality of the girls' intramural crew tournament may prove disastrous.

Imagine the difference between a real seven crew tournament and its shadow, a four crew farce, and you can comprehend the importance of the Administration order that early morning crew practices for girls must be discontinued. A weakened competition will undoubtedly be its consequence, for with only two shells it is impossible for more than four groups to practice during class periods. Thus, those registered for the sport enjoy a favored position; while all the rest may be unfairly eliminated from competition entirely unless some other practice time is available. Due to the crowded activity schedule of many of the girls, the before-breakfast hour was the logical and most convenient time for society crew practice in past years.

Now that time has been closed by order of the Administration, who per Coach Bradley, report that the people living on Lake Matland have been wakened or otherwise disturbed by the crews' activities.

Aside from the fact that the lake itself is not privately owned, (though the land surrounding it is), seven o'clock does not appear to be an unreasonably early hour to be in any way "contrary to public policy," or creating "disturbance of the peace."

If the Administration, in all good faith has cooperated with the lake residents without realizing the havoc wrought to the basic idea of intramurals — to get as many participating as possible — the action is understandable. But, since it does effectively ruin the prospects of the best crew season in the history of the sport, and seven is not an unreasonable hour, the order might well be re-considered.

It is hard to conceive how the people were disturbed, when one crew cannot hear the cox or the rowing of another if the two boats are separated by a hundred yards. We hope the Administration's decision in this matter was not irrevocable.

This Too Is Preparedness

—An Editorial reprinted by special permission from "The New York Times," July 3, 1940

Every American ought to read carefully the statement given out today by the leaders of sixteen national organizations under the auspices of the Citizenship Educational Service, calling upon all citizens to unite in defending the essentials of democracy. Among the agencies represented in this appeal are: The Boys' Clubs of America, the Federal Council of Churches, the National Conference of Christians and Jews, the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., the Order of Elks, the Workers Education Bureau, the National Society of Christian Endeavor, the Roosevelt Memorial Association, the Catholic Youth Organization of New York, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, the American Federation of Labor, the Camp Fire Girls and the Boy Scouts.

The list is impressive and could be added to. The declaration of principles is also impressive. It includes the resolution:

To be vigilant and courageous in maintaining human sympathy and respect for the rights of others; To beware of the enemies of democracy, whatever their passwords or places of birth, and wherever they may be found;

To stand united with all lovers of freedom, whatever their tongue or origin;

To keep our nation strong in valor, and confident in freedom, so that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.

These principles are poison to all enemies of democracy. They march side by side with military preparedness. Without military preparedness they cannot be successfully defended, but without them military preparedness would command no enthusiasm and would probably fail.

Those interested in the work of this service here at Rollins will find Deas A. B. Engrat ready to supply further details.

THE FORUM

Two Ideas of College

Floating around the campus and being widely read is a brilliant book on "How to Make Good in College." It is an excellent book, both for incoming freshmen and upperclassmen, covering everything from how to bring to school with you to how to be elected to college offices. It tells how to influence a fraternity bid, how to study for examinations, how to get along with coeds and professors — in short, how to be a big man on the campus.

This is undoubtedly a valuable store of information which can contribute toward success in college. But that is just the trouble with it. It stops at success in college, not regarding college as merely preparation for life. All the pointers may or may not lead themselves to success in life.

In contrast, Dr. W. H. Crowley, president of Hamilton College, recently listed six skills that the educated person must have: (1) the ability to speak one's own language correctly and effectively in conversation and one's own facts before an audience; (2) the ability to read one's own language with reasonable speed and comprehension; (3) the ability to write a clear and well-organized exposition in one's own language; (4) the ability to read a foreign language with facility; (5) the ability to think clearly from a given set of facts; (6) the ability to work and live with other people.

Here are two sides to college. One affords position in college, while the other contributes to fuller promises of success in life. In the case of the first, the student is a college professor in the better social and political circles on the campus. In the latter case, the man might wear an intellectual, artistic and industrial realm.

While in any case the two are not necessarily enemies of each other, it seems that the average college student is inclined to pay more attention to the former. Our "now" of college life often leads us to accept rules for success in ten easy lessons, while a few of the more difficult lessons might afford us a more equal footing for a venture into life — prepared to learn.—Wake Forest Old Gold and Black.

Bundles for Britain Sale

There will be a remarkable sale in progress Saturday, from early morning till late at night, on Park Avenue, in the store formerly occupied by Anderson's. Everything will be there to suit all tastes ranging in price from \$5.00 to \$25.00. Just planning through the collection at the home of Mrs. Norman D. Forest, chairman of this White Elephant Sale, we saw riding boots, a dog kennel, (perhaps it might better be described as a dog shipping-crate) rare old chin-see pottery candle sticks donated by Mrs. Philip Stillman; lovely water colors given by Mr. A. B. Trombidge; one of Andre Smith's beautiful etchings of a road in France and any number of good books, good clothes, new and old furnishings for the home, some antiques and even a grab bag, which we were told held many fine surprises.

Of course it need not be added that the proceeds from this sale will all go to Bundles for Britain to help purchase one of the desperately needed mobile canteens to help feed the evacuated people of England. Even if you do not want to buy, come in and look around sometime during Saturday and see what is offered.

If you are interested in going to see the exhibition tonic makes on Sunday afternoon, November 10, at the Tennis Club in Orlando as to hear Vincent Sheehan lecture in the Winter Park High School Auditorium on Saturday evening, November 23 at 8:30, you may purchase your tickets at the White Elephant sale between the hours of 11:30 and 4:00, from Mrs. Rollins, chairman of the Tennis matches, and Dorothy Lockhart, who is in charge of the Sheehan lectures.

TAR DUST

Now this is going to be different. Different from anything since last year anyway... if we remember '39, at approximately the same time (discussing Leap Year and all its little intricacies). The point is, this is National Book Week. We haven't discovered its exact significance, whether it means more reading, buying, more watching of books before handling, or just meditation on books themselves, but titles are often intriguing...

...even more so than books themselves which you discover if you read beyond the title of one called "Gossip, The Life and Times of Walter Winchell." Someday we will write a book called "Wild Co-eds We have known," and in the first chapter will be a thumb-nail (Ella Parshall's) sketch of Constance Mary Ann Wilson, whose idea of a trainee serve consists of three steps from the Irish Washwoman, a measure of the Congo, and one writhing of mortal agony... nevertheless she presents a pleasant picture in her little pink shorts and her little brown legs. Mary Ann is growing up to be a really good-looking child. But look to the original idea, book-titles and what they remind us of.

"Through a Woman's Eyes" (for author's name, see librarian) we saw the feminine agencies that poor Rita Costello was going through several weeks past. We hope the same catastrophe concerning her white skirt does not occur during the Appalachian game on Friday, as we'll be looking at a skirt-less cheerleader. Rita's own number was at the cleaners and after pinning somebody else's too-large skirt up with pipe cleaners and red suspenders, she gave up and went to the game disgruntled.

Those "Who Dwell With Wonder" this week are Emille Gaudier and George Estes, who are two-somewhat it, plus George's X Club pin on Emille's sweater... and Dick Rodda and Champ Pauline Helt are seeing a lot of each other... and Hazel Moody is wearing

"They Came To A River" ... they all did, all the young people in the church conference, but the interesting part about it was that there were movies taken of the activities, and we chatted to see somebody who struck us as being strangely like Marge Chisholm... AND she was cavorting about in what looked like a species of romp or waltz. Of course, it may have been a product of our imagination, but we're ready to swear it was she. And, speaking of Marge, how about Babe Ray's scotch? Latest reports from the north say that he isn't in jail yet because of trying to escape the draft, they're withholding action until they get over the way he looks with his long beard!

"Clites and Men" are in need of things we can knit. This is not a... and Hazel Moody is wearing

Campus Camera



HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL VOTE?

(By the Associated Press)

United States population	131,480,881
Potential voters (citizens over 21)	80,528,000
Eligible (qualified) voters	60,676,979
Estimated popular vote	49,710,200
Popular vote in 1936	45,647,117
Popular vote in 1932	39,816,332

HOW THE POPULAR VOTE HAS INCREASED

Election Year	Total Vote	Increase Over Prior Election
1920	26,755,346	8,176,693 or 4.04 per cent.
1924	29,168,547	2,393,301 or 8.8 per cent.
1928	36,879,414	7,720,767 or 27.1 per cent.
1932	39,816,332	2,937,106 or 7.9 per cent.
1936	45,647,117	5,830,785 or 14.6 per cent.
1940 (estimate)	49,710,200	4,072,083 or 8.9 per cent.

POPULAR VOTE BY GEOGRAPHICAL DIVISIONS

Election Year	Total Vote	Increase Over Prior Election
1940 (estimated)	49,710,200	4,072,083 or 8.9 per cent.
New England States	5,116,000	4,644,000 or 8.95,000 or 3.58,332
Middle Atlantic States	17,126,000	14,717,238 or 2,408,762 or 13.95,940
East North Cent. States	16,885,000	14,480,000 or 2,405,000 or 14.363,749
West North Cent. States	8,956,000	7,880,000 or 1,076,000 or 13.114,550
South Atlantic States	10,156,000	5,117,871 or 5,038,000 or 3,492,654
East South Cent. States	4,514,000	2,758,000 or 1,756,000 or 1,820,571
West South Cent. States	7,678,000	3,478,367 or 4,199,200 or 2,102,423
Mountain States	2,373,000	2,090,106 or 1,054,000 or 1,570,963
Pacific States	5,892,000	5,596,395 or 4,574,000 or 3,745,214
Totals	30,528,000	60,576,979 or 49,710,200 or 45,647,117

Thomas for President!

By Jack Liberman

ED. NOTE: This is Mr. Liberman's column and represents his personal opinions. It is not to be interpreted as representing editorial opinion.

Fifty the poor voter of the United States. Come November 5th, he will have the "great" choice of Roosevelt or Wilkie. For on that day, 50 million citizens will go to the polls to elect our president for the next four years and the majority of them will choose one of the two, despite the fact that there are four other candidates.

Never before in our history has there been such an important election and never before in our history has there been such a poor choice of major candidates.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, incumbent, has proven himself to be a dismal failure in both his internal and foreign policies. For seven and a half years he has tried nothing but after method to get us out of the worst depression we have ever had and has only succeeded in getting us deeper. The public debt has been doubled, unemployment has increased, our financial situation is precarious, and labor has not been helped, but rather hurt by the Wagner Labor Act. Public confidence in the government has been lowered, and we are closer to war than we have been in the past twenty years.

In other words, Mr. Roosevelt has shown that he is no longer fit to be president of the country. Lewis Wendell Wilkie, challenger, has had no chance to prove that he would be a failure and that is one of the strong points against him. However, at the beginning of the campaigning, he appeared to be the better of a bad choice, but every time he utters something he shows himself to be a stupid, blundering fool who would put us further in a hole than we are now. His campaign has been more disorganized than Roosevelt's government in Washington. He, who claims he is not a politician, certainly has used the ways of one, claiming one viewpoint is one section of the country and another view is another section of the country, just to gain votes. By using this method, he leaves us

all very bewildered as to what he actually stands for. One of the most serious of his ambiguous statements is that while he says that England should be given all possible aid short of war, he came out publicly for Hiram Johnson, the leader of the isolationists in the Senate. Of course, the reason is that he might lose the state of California, as Charles Evans Hughes did in 1916, if he spoke against Johnson.

Both candidates agree on one thing, unfortunately. They both want to send all possible aid to England and they both favor the draft and compulsory military conscription during peace time.

To my way of thinking the only candidate that should receive the votes of the populace of the country is Norman Thomas, Socialist.

Here is a man with the interests of the American people at heart. Here is a man who believes that the main thing that should concern the president is the internal condition of our country. He is interested in improving the living conditions of those of our citizens who live under worse conditions than those who fell prey to the ravings of Hitler, of the laborers, of all the members of the working class. It is about time we gave some serious thought to them instead of only the man's column and represents his higher classes. We want a government run for the interests of the majority, not a small minority of profit seeking men. No matter what the major candidates claim, their interests are naturally with the richer class for they are members of that class. Whatever legislation has been passed in the interests of the poorer people, from the middle-class down, has only been half hearted in its efforts.

Mr. Thomas also is anti-conscription which fact alone should be sufficient to elect him. This country does not need an efficient military machine to protect it against Nazism, but an efficient economic machine, and Thomas is the man to give it to us. Let us all who are old enough to vote, vote for Thomas.

Want to Conga? Dancing School Opens Tonight

Everyone is looking forward to a big time this evening when the Conga Chain forms at the Woman's Club at 7:30, marking the first meeting of the Rollins Class in Ballroom Dancing, under the direction of Marcelle Hammond and Jennie Wilshire. The class will meet every Wednesday evening, and admission is a mere 25c, providing instruction in all the most popular dance steps. No one can be a social success nowadays until he learns the Conga, Rhumba, Viennese Waltz and Polka. Music will be provided by photograph and specially chosen records, and there will be demonstrations of the various steps before class work begins. The project is sponsored by the Rollins Student Association, and has the enthusiastic approval of Dean Cleveland, who has found in her association with young people, that the ability to dance well is an inestimable asset to one's social enjoyment. From the enthusiasm shown over the idea of this sort of a class, there are many people at Rollins who are anxious for a chance to modernize their dancing, besides having lots of fun. Dr. Holt wants to do the Conga, so the rest of the college is taking the hint, and will be there tonight at 7:30 to fulfill the first requirement in "Social Relations." Faculty and staff invited.

25c FOR BUS TO GAME

At last, football rosters may travel en masse! For the Appalachian game Friday night a rather rosy bus has been retained by local visionaries. At least 30 spirited passengers are anticipated, and the round trip will be 25c.

For further details watch the Pinehurst bulletin board.

News from the Conservatory

Didukno that: the third year class in theory gave a surprise birthday party one morning last week in honor of Lois Wilshire?

Also that Sylvia Haimowitz and Albert Nassi are going to present a very attractive musical program one day this week at 4 the Woman's Club in Winter Park?

Didukno that: ye assistant student conductor of the Rollins Choir Presly Q. Wetherell, is also the conductor of the choir in the (Methodist) church this year? Not bad for a junior in college, eh, what?

Another DIDUKNO: That Professor Himmus is also a "wing" enthusiast, according to members of the conducting class? One day the professor was playing antiques on the piano, when one of the students burst out with "That would be better in 'wing' music than in strict time," so what did Mr. H. do but very definitely comply with the challenge. Needless to say, the class was very unkindly for a few minutes.

The Prize-winning Didukno of this week occurred Sunday a. m. when Jack Powell, baritone, was opening his mouth to sing a solo in one of the Winter Park churches.

It happened that a fly had been annoying him, and unfortunately, just as John was opening his mouth to take a breath before singing, the little animal was either swept in by the vacuum, or he went exploring, and pop! into John's mouth went he. After a very hurried gulp and swallow, the solo continued. Who was worse off—the fly or John?

Ed. Note: Let's ask John.

Debate Team Tryout

All those interested in debating are invited to attend a Debate tonight at the Speech Studio at 7:30. The subject will be the National Pi Kappa Delta resolution on "Western Hemisphere Solidarity." There are several positions open on the Debate Team this year, and anyone interested should come to this meeting. It is not necessary to be taking Speech Courses to qualify for the Debating Team. Experience is valuable, but not absolutely necessary.

PET PEEVES

Priscilla Parker—"Getting up in the morning."
Pres. Wetherell—"Gossip."
Con Carey—"Fixing my car."
Shirley Phillips—"Jimmy McHugh."
Jimmy McHugh—"Shirley Phillips."
Nancy Sproull—"The Cloverleaf aprons."
Bob McFall—"People who don't go steady."
Paul Meredith—"People who ask for coffee."
Carl Sedlmayer—"Edie Wilshire's crazy jokes."
Red Miner—"Democratic administrations."
George Eaton—"Edie Gaudier."
Grace Graham—"The gurgling r-r-r-r-r of the Germans."
Bud Gridley—"This week it's not only West Palm Beach police, it's all police!"

(Continued on Page 6)



ALONG the SIDELINES

By Ted Pittman

You football fans who like to see classy running and crazy plays drop around to the newly created Adams Amphitheater, on Sandspur Blvd. on Intramural afternoons. There have been plenty of thrills scored out in front of Carnegie this year.

Out of a jumble of men, ideas, arguments and practices the Myers Inquired Clubbers have whipped together a classy team which has to be a well-balanced team with a tricky offensive which is developed around their two triple threat men, Rodia and Myers. The Clubbers have also unleashed a speedster in the form of Bill Affleck, a fast second man from Amherst.

Those who march on for Phi Delta Theta have formed, in spite of a lack of material, a snappy little team which last week pushed a superior Club outfit to the limit. Sparked by Johnnie Flegger and the veteran House, the Phi Deltas are very of giving the fans a classy game and they can always be counted on to make it plenty tough for any team.

The K. A. A. as yet haven't shown us anything as they seem to be pretty much outclassed but they have potential threats in Big Bob Blackwood, speedy Wab Siddle and their tall right end Phil Reed.

The Sigma Nu who for the past few years have been at the bottom on the gridiron are serving notice this year that they are on the way up. They have a good offense, a plucky defense and some good new material.

Martha Manning ORIGINALS
for Misses and Youthful Half Sizes
No. 1217—Princess combination of wool jersey and tulle with rayon crepe. Clever pleats with separate skirt and wide set-in shoulders. Two shades of blue, sage, rose and pink. Sizes 12 to 18.
\$7.95
Eaton Fashions—Fashion Floor
Yowell-Drew's
ORLANDO

Orlando Linen & Towel Supply Co.
Incorporated
A FLORIDA INSTITUTION
Specializing in Quality Merchandise Well Laundered
J. Walter Dickson, Mgr. 69 W. Concord Ave. Orlando
Phone 5361

REMEMBER . . .
Let us develop your films and your acquaintance
BOWSTEAD'S CAMERA SHOP
"YOUR ORLANDO HORSESHOE"
1309 Orange Ave. Phone 2-1515
Plenty of Parking Space

TOWN & COUNTRY SHOP
Angebilt Hotel Bldg. Orlando
Phone 8781

DATSON DAIRIES
Safe, Pasteurized Dairy Products
Orlando Phone 9835 Winter Park Phone 287R
148 W. South St., Orlando

1941 BUICK
Convertible Coupes, Convertible Sedans, Sport Coupes, and Super Sedans
For the first time since the announcement of the 1941 Buick we have practically every model in our show room display. Come in and look over this beautiful display.
Orange Buick Company
333 N. Orange Ave. Orlando

Lambda Chi Bumps X Club 13-0 To Virtually Clinch First Half

Independents Sole Block to Champ's Sweep: Phi Deltas Win, 28-6

Clanking with machine-like precision, Lambda Chi Alpha's powerful team crushed a first period threat by the X Club yesterday and then went on to score two touchdowns to virtually clinch the first half of the intramural football race.

After Rodia's game to Myers went incomplete behind the L. C. A. goal in the opening minutes, the change moved smoothly down field and scored as Kelly tossed to Weinberg in the end zone. The play was nullified, however, because of illegal blocking, but a few moments later they moved down again and scored, this time on a lateral from Taltos to Weinberg. The final score came in the second half, as Kelly completed three straight, Taltos taking the winning pass behind the goal line.

Another scoring opportunity went aglimmering on the last play of the game, as Kelly dropped Weinberg's pass over center. Taltos, Taltos and Weinberg started offensively, with Cream, Walther and Albert brilliant on the defense. Rodia and Myers stood out for the Clubbers.

The Phi Deltas defeated the Independents in the first game yesterday, winning easily, 27-7, with House, Flegger, Ferguson and Minor leading a powerful running attack. Leslie, with this passing and Rosenberg and Begard, defensively, stood out for the losers.

The Rollins varsity had its George Miller and Joe Justice, and now Sam Hurstman. Well, Lambda Chi has its Eddie Weinberg, Eddie in touch football in as good a seat back as these men were on the regular gridiron. He certainly proved his right to this title last Friday afternoon when he ran wild against the K. A. A. in a 38-0 victory.

In the first quarter he won 30 yards for the first score, 50 yards for the second score after having receiving a 15 yard pass from Dick Kelly, 65 yards after another pass from Kelly in the second quarter. In the third period he tore around left end for 35 yards and another tally and in the same period caught a pass from Kelly in the end zone on a short line over center. He was in on the final score when he tossed one to Combs over the goal line.

It was really something to watch this boy tear down the field, dodging all the K. A. team when it seemed certain he would be touched. He twisted and turned, stopping over prostrate bodies, side-stepped out stretched hands of hopeful K.

A's, who tried desperately to stop this whirling dervish.

In the other game of the afternoon, the Independents and Sigma Nu battled to an overtime 0-0 tie. The Independents got off to an early lead when Leslie tossed a five yard pass in the end zone to Womus. Langford's attempt at a placement for the extra point failed.

The game was a tight battle all the way and it looked like the non-fraternity men would win until Dick Dana, mainstay of the Sigma Nu team, passed one just inside of the end zone to Farnsworth. The same duo tried another pass for the extra point but this time it was too far over Farnsworth's head. The Independents got down to the 22 during the overtime but were stopped cold there.

On Wednesday, the same Independents took the K. A. A. over 3-6, scoring their winning points on Langford's well placed place-kick from the 13 yard line. At the very beginning of the second quarter, Womus intercepted one of Siddle's passes on his own 39 and went down the sidelines for a score. The K. A. A. came back immediately when Blackwood tossed a 15 yard pass to Millner on the 10 yard line and then Siddle went through center for the tally but that was all they could muster up.

In the first game, the powerful X Club met stubborn resistance in the form of the Phi Deltas. They finally emerged the victors 14-6. All the scoring was done in the first quarter.

George Ester intercepted one of House's passes and then on one of the Club's famous sleepers, Myers tossed one to Whiston for the first score. Rodia converted. Shortly after that Rodia scored one to Chick for the second score and again he converted. The Phi Deltas came back with Gels only tally four plays after the next kickoff when House went over.

Box-wre Corwin tells of a girl he had back home. When he left he gave her his horse and now she loves the horse.



Casual Sports Clothes — Clothes in Good Taste

FRANCES SLATER
Sun Juan Bldg. Orlando

Rested Tars Meet Wild Mountaineers Here on Saturday

Tiny Phillips, Sammy Hardman, Johnny Gantonio Will Meet Tough Competition

Rejuvenated by two weeks rest the Tars will take the field Saturday night against a tough, seasoned Appalachian College team which has a good deal to gale and nothing to lose. Last year the Tars stood out a 14-7 decision over the Appalachian Teachers College, the latter's sole defeat. This year the Teacher's 197 pound line, however, has rolled over Tampa, Carson-Newman, Newberry, and Western Carolina.

Johnny Gantonio and Tiny Phillips are scheduled to have their hands full. Ted Reisle is a 210 pound center who gained Little All-American rating as a sophomore, and Fluffy Watts is reported to be 210 pounds of solid trouble at tackle. The Teachers travel with a squad of 50 to 55 picked from a squad of 65 men. This large reserve of man power may mean trouble for the Tars with their extremely few substitutes for such position. Jack McDowell, however, has been consistently winning games for Rollins with small squads.

Seeping hopes for the Teachers are pinned on Henderson Baker and George Geier. Baker is a triple threat star who was high scorer in the NCS conference last year. Geier is a sophomore who the Teachers believe can outrun Sammy Hardman. The Teachers are expected to use crushing power plays varied interspersed with flashy reverses featuring Baker and Geier.

The Teachers have an impressive history for a small college. Since 1928 they have played 107 games, lost 31, tied 12. They have scored 1,561 points to 664 for the opposition. The 1937 Appalachian team was undefeated and unscored upon. They scored 399 points that year to win the championship of the South's smaller colleges.

The Independents sparked by Jay Leslie and backed by pint-sized "Tiny" Langford have been showing the Sandspur Bowl fans a good brand of football but they seem to be a little outclassed by the first three teams.

75% STUDENTS!
CALL
Orlando Typewriter Exchange
15 S. Main St. Orlando
Phone 6158

The CLOTH HAT



the most popular hat for campus wear — made of gabardine or twill or sail-cloth.

For Men at \$2.50
Tun, blue or green

For Women at \$2.25
White, blue or red and tailored in masculine fashion

R. C. BAKER
at the corner, downtown



Jim O'Toole, 205 pound guard on the Appalachian Teachers' eleven, Rollins' Saturday night opponent.

RAY GREENE
— Rollins Alumnae
Real Estate Broker
Tel. 409 Park Ave.

THOR WASHERS
Bennett Electric Shop
Phone 434 E. Park Ave.

For Good Photo Finishing
Go to Studio of
LEON A. PAGE
PHOTOGRAPHER
136 E. Park Ave. Winter Park

Papers, Ribbons, Carbons
for typing
Sheaffer Pens and Pencils
L. C. Smith and Corona
Typewriters
Desks and Office Chairs
O'Neal-Branch Co.
39-41 E. Pine St.
Phone 3951 Orlando

AMERICAN
Launderers • Drycleaners
202 E. PARK AVE.
Phone 49

We cater to Rollins . . .
COME IN
O'BRIEN'S PHARMACY
Prescription Druggist Fountain Service
Opposite Colony Theatre
Phone 402 Your nearest Drug Store
FREE DELIVERY

Personalized Stationery — \$1.00 a Box
Your Name, Hall, Fraternity or Sorority in gold, silver, copper, red, blue or green. 60 sheets; 50 envelopes
Good-Looking Christmas Greeting Folders
2c apiece and up; With or without name
Come in and see them — order early and have THAT out of the way.
THE ROLLINS BOOKCORNER
The New Hall Bldg. — 528 Park Ave. S.
Between the "Varsity" and the "Little Campus"

HAVE YOU SEEN . . .
... the three luscious new Braemar colors for this fall? The matching skirts to these Cardigans and pull-overs are newly styled too . . .
Handled exclusively at

THE LITTLE GOWN SHOP
789 N. Orange Ave.
Phone 3063 Orlando
P.S. We also have grand looking sport and date dresses

ROLLINS STUDENTS AND STAFF
May we extend our sincere appreciation for your patronage during these few opening weeks.
Our aim is to serve you always in the best possible manner and any suggestions will be respectfully received.
Sincerely
JIM AND PAT COATES
"GOOD FOOD IS GOOD HEALTH"
Varsity
PHONE 89 • 9176 CURB SERVICE

Typewriter Headquarters
Sales and Service
All makes used typewriters
DAVIS OFFICE SUPPLY
19 E. Pine St. Orlando
Phone 4822

ROLLINS PRESS STORE
Thursday, Oct. 31st, finishes
RYTEX DOUBLE QUANTITY SPECIAL
On "FLIGHT" Stationery
Next, NAME-PRINTED XMAS CARDS

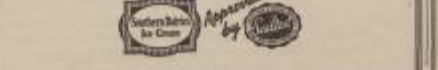


The most popular
SANITARY NAPKINS

Kotex 12's	20c
Kotex 30's	45c
Kotex 66's	\$1.00
Modess 12's	20c
Modess 30's	45c
Modess 68's	\$1.00
Modess Jr's 75	\$1.00

THE REEDY CO.
QUALITY MERCHANDISE
ONLY GOODS LATEST STYLES

SOUTHERN DAIRIES
Sealtest Ice Cream
is served exclusively in the Bannery
SPECIAL FOR OCTOBER
Fudge Royale and Blueberry Pies



Copyright 1942, LARRY A. MILES, THOMAS CO.