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Rollins College

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# Rollins Sandspur

Florida's  
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VOLUME 46 (7-107)

(Weekly Student Newspaper)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1940

(Complete Campus Coverage)

Number 9

## "CANDIDA" TRYOUTS

Tryouts for "CANDIDA" by Bernard Shaw, the third play in the Rollins Student Players productions, to be presented in the Annie Russell Theatre on January 17th and 18th, will be held in the ENGLISH BOOK-SON HOUSE on Monday, December 2nd from 4:00 to 6:00 P. M. In the afternoon, and from 7:30 to 10:30 in the evening. Tryouts are open to the College students, and copies of the play are on reserve in the College Library. The play will be directed by Howard Bailey.

## ODDS and ENDS

We were slightly amazed, to put it mildly, when we found on word-erasing into the Kappa House one evening last week an artistically-embellished package with the following inscription on the outside:

**BOUNCING BABY KIMONO**  
Flannellette Wear  
Soft and Warm  
Full-Cut for Comfort  
Fast Color Trimings

The whole job was done in baby blue with the cutest pink trimmings, really quite a bounding sight for the Kappa House.

The first number of the Buck-walker Sex Series (Theta Alpha Phi Film Series, in fact) seems to be having unexpected and unwanted effects. We noticed the most in-teresting light ever in Lyman Hall the other night (the Classroom Lyman, not the Phi Delta). There wasn't a thing going on in the building—that is, officially—has there was that little light, twinkling out into the night, and looking awfully suspicious.

Sure, but we had to kill most of the column this week; too much news. And at that we couldn't even guess in the full story on that grand Thanksgiving service in the Chapel this noon!

## Tar Babies Lose 9-0 in Final Game With Hatter Frosh

Capitalizing on the first half mistakes and fumbles of a sloppy Rollins Frosh team, a fighting Stetson outfit, upset, the undefeated Hatter 9-0 in a last night at Hatter Field in Deland.

If the Tarlettes had won this game it would have meant the state championship for them, but they were far from a championship team last night even though they outplayed and outpassed the Hatters. The Rollins team rolled up its first downs to the Stetson team's five, but every time the Tar babies got going there was a fumble or a pass interception and the march bogged down.

The safety came when Ronnie Green was fumbled to pass from behind his goal line and the snap from center was fumbled and caused Hatter to be assured before he could get the punt off.

A fumble by Dave Frazier on his 13 yard line set up the second Stetson touchdown. The Tar babies had the Greenhairs for three downs. On the fourth the Hatters apparently were going to try for a field goal but instead Darg shot a pass to Shadburn for the touchdown. Strub converted.

Rollins was dismal on its block-line, sluggish in its line play until pressed and much less determined than in previous games. Guy Kousser, Ralph Chisholm and Tom Whitte were the most outstanding in the Tarlette line.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

There will be a short but important meeting of all those who are interested in having Rollins join the Intercollegiate Yacht Racing Association, in Doctor Adam's Room in Lyman Hall, on Thursday, directly after lunch. Rollins was given this unusual opportunity by last season winning the U. S. R. A. race held at Marblehead Mass.

Those who are interested will probably be able to represent Rollins in the U. S. R. A. races, to be held at Miami during spring vacation and at Marblehead in August and Long Island Sound in June. This is a grand opportunity for Tar skippers to show their stuff against the best college sailors in America.

## Christmas Fund Drive Opens Monday; \$700 Set as Goal

### Reduced Rates for Students Offered By Faculty Series

Rollins College Conservatory of Music has announced the fourth annual Faculty Recital Series, including four joint recitals and a choral concert, in 1941, with artists and fees as follows:

January 10: WALTER CHARM-BURY, pianist, and A. KUNRAD KVAM, violinist. Mr. Charn-bury and Mr. Kvam will be accompanied in ensemble by Walter H. Traupner, violinist, and Danie Bergomzi, violist.

February 5: HELEN MOORE, pianist, and MARIE HITCH, contralto. Miss Hitch will be accom-ppanied by John Carter, pianist.

February 12: GRETCHEN COX, violinist, and BRUCE DOUGHERTY, tenor. Miss Cox will be as-sisted by Walter Charnbury, pianist. Mr. Dougherty will be accompanied by Mrs. Bruce Dougherty.

March 13: JOHN CARTER, pianist, and WALTER H. TRAMP-LER, violinist.

MARCH 20: ROLLINS CHORUS of 40 voices, assisted by faculty members of the Conservatory of Music, in a program of secular music, in a program of secular music; CHRISTOPHER O. HON-AAS, conductor.

Subscriptions may be mailed to Faculty Recital Series, Rollins Col-lege, The Annie Russell Theatre box office will be open from four until six o'clock, on Monday, Tues-day, and Wednesday, November 28, 29, and 30, to receive reservations for the series.

The attention of the College is called to the fact that a special rate of one dollar for a series ticket is made for the College only.

## Gamma Phi Betas Defeat Independent Crew in First Race

Experience learned in the Gam-ma Phi boat carried away the laurels in the first crew race of the season over the Independents. They took the jump at the start and widened the lead to two full lengths when the Independent crew caught a crab on the third stroke. Encour-aged to catch up, the Independents kept the stroke too high, which caused them to lose power and get out of time.

By the finish line they had man-aged to pick up a length over the short course but the Gamma Phi Boats were never really pressed to glide in on a time of two minutes, seven seconds.

Toy Skinner rowed stroke, Elmer Rand 3, Bert Schwab 2, and Flora Harris bow for the winners, while Terry Dees took the backing. The Independent boat was manned at stroke by Det Hugel, at 2 by Ely Curtis, at 3 by Margaret Clarke, in bow by Elsie Jensen, and coxed by Jean Twachtman.

The Pi Phi defeated their race to the Alpha Phi. The races that were to have been held on Friday were postponed because of the Tampa-Rollins game.

## Garbo Makes Other Actresses Look Like Underdone Puddings; Initial Film Rates High

By Jess Greeng  
Sunday night inaugurated the first of the Museum of Modern Arts films, with two early Swedish pictures of the two great Swedish directors, Searstrom and Sillier. They were to play a great part in the picture drama, guiding it in Sweden and influencing it in Hollywood, before that factory house sought and evaluated them.

Action for action's sake was the rule in Hollywood, allowing photo-graphy, story, and character to fall where they might. It took these two men to suggest a greater scope by their productions in which action was important, but second to the subtle definition of character. There is nothing wrong with Hatter, wood that the impossible can't fix,

### Buckwaller Says Every Student will Be Contacted By Committee Members

Monday, December 2, marks the official opening of the Annual Rollins Christmas Fund Drive. The Christmas Fund Committee will be made up of approximately forty students whose duty it will be to contact the students, faculty, and staff members of Rollins College in the interest of the Fund. Mr. Buck-waller, Chairman of the Drive, stated that this year it is the in-tention of the Committee to see each and every student during the coming week.

Even hundred dollars is the goal that was set by the Chapel Staff some weeks ago for this year's Fund, and there is every reason to believe that it will be reached with the whole-hearted cooperation of the student body.

The collections from the Drive are put to any number of beneficial uses both on the campus itself and in the surrounding community. In giving to the Fund it is possible to have your gift go into the general fund to be used as the Chapel Staff desires, or to specify its particular destination—as the Social Service Committee, the Inter-racial Club, etc.

As stated above, the proceeds from the Fund will be used to ex-act in the many beneficial activities of the various chapel committees. The Social Service Committee, this year directed by Betty Scott, is per-haps the most active of these groups. In carrying on welfare work throughout the community, they not only take care of certain individual cases, a few of which will be carried over in this issue of the Sandspur, but they also aid immeasurably in the work of existing social welfare groups in and about Winter Park by actual aid and donations.

The Inter-racial Club led by Dick Kelly, is prominent in aiding the Hatterford School, and in abetting the deplorable conditions under which the less fortunate negro is forced to live.

Considering these and the many other uses to which it is put, the Christmas Fund is certainly a more than worthy outlet for your individual Christmas spirit. Support it to the utmost of your individual abilities. It is the college's own "Community Chest".

### Dancing Class Comes To Rest At Last

The Organized Order of the Con-gas is entering NOW a petition that the orchestra engaged for the Freshman Dance be duly warned that its reputation will hang on its ability to furnish recognizable Congas for the gratification of the Order and its loyal followers. This party is a growing minority, and threatens to revolutionize the whole social setup of Rollins by Christ-mas.

The Dancing Class has finally come to rest in its permanent home, the former Whittier Kettle, Ka-room in Lyman Ave., which pro-vides a fine floor and artistic sur-roundings. College dances used to be held in the "Kettle", in the palm-rooms, and the place seems to be relieving some of the excitement of its youth when the Rollins School of the Dances holds forth there every Thursday evening.

and any day now it may climb up to Sillier's standard.

The first in its permanent home, Searstrom's "Outlaw and His Wife." Despite the lighting effects, which are on a par with present day methods, the atmosphere and mood of desolation and inner-silence, and the excellent use of background, it is hard to regard this fairly, due to the crude make-up, the Little-red-ten-aid-I will style of narra-tion, and the exaggerated eye-roll-ing and grinning which almost equalled a Professor Pierce produc-tion.

As an experiment, as a seed, it is great, and it must be remembered that in these early films a special technique of acting was necessary. It was the traditional stage acting (Continued on Page 4)

## Freshman Players To Give "R. U. R." December 4, 5, 7

The next event of the Rollins dramatic season will be the Fresh-man Players' production of "R. U. R." on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, December 4, 5, and 7, in the Laboratory Theatre. Written by the Czechoslovakian Karl Capek, "R. U. R." is one of the most interesting and "different" plays produced in recent years. Retaining some of the qualities of inextinguish-ability mixed with reality of last year's "Adding Machine", Capek's play more-nearly approaches a situation that seems realizable to his audience.

The story of "Rossum's Universal Robots" is an imaginative tale of the future, that seemed incredibly fantastic when he wrote it over twenty years ago. Since that time with the tremendous changes that have taken place in the world, it has become increasingly difficult to find something which does not seem at least remotely possible to somebody, "R. U. R."

Another very interesting feature of the play is what has been called "the history of the modern theater". Five minutes flat for the actual acting, and a single act for the whole play. The play is a record of some kind.

### Moon Gives Way to Other Skylights Monday

The Drs. Phipps and William Hutchings will again hold open house at the telescope on Monday evening, December 2, from 7:30 to 9:30 P. M., for Rollins students, faculty, staff and their friends. Jupiter and Saturn will again be the main objects of interest be-cause of the prominent place they now hold in the evening sky. Since Monday evening should be practi-cally moonless, it will be a good night for looking at clusters and double stars and for constellation study also, the telescope is on the shore of Lake Virginia. Follow the walk past the Signa Nu and K. A. House, to the shore then take the electrically-lighted path to the right.

## Independents and Sigma Nus Lose to L. C. A. and X Club

Fumbles Plague Tarlettes As Their Drives Bog Down Without Effect

A determined, but badly organ-ized Independent team put up a good battle yesterday, before going down before the better balanced Lambda Chi, 10-4. The Lambda Chi made down the field and scored a few plays after the start of the game. The losers came right back and in turn marched up the field, their tally coming on a pass from Leslie to Wescon in the first. The champions came back however, to score on a pass from Weinberg to Albert and then just before the half on a pass from Kelly to Wein-borg. In the second half, the game was bitterly fought, but neither team could score.

In the second game of the day, the leading challengers to the Lambda Chi supremacy, the X Club, defeated the fighting Sigma Nus, 13-4. The score does not show the story since the Club had the ball most of the time and a touchdown pass was dropped once with no one near the receiver. Again, in the last quarter, after a long pass from Rodds to Chirk, put the ball on the 1 foot line, the Club couldn't get it over. However, in the very first play of the second quarter, Rodds intercepted one of Dena's passes on the Signa Nu 15 and went over for the score. In the third period, Rodds tossed a large one to Chirk in the end zone for the other score of the game.

## ORGAN VERBERS Wed., Nov. 27, 1940—7:30 P. M. Herman F. Stewart, Organist

Assisted by  
Karl Rodds, tenor  
Accompanied by  
Emilie Dougherty  
PROGRAM

1. Festival Prelude on "A Mighty Fortress is our God" — Wm. Faulkes
2. a) Where'er you Walk — Handel
- b) Romance du Nadir — Excerpt from "The Pearl Fishers"
3. Choral No. 1 (E major) — Franck
4. a) Nacht und Traume (Night and Dreams) — Schubert
- b) Recitative and Aria, from "Xerxes" — Handel
5. Up the Sageway — Russell

Mr. Rodds  
Alex. Russell  
from "St. Lawrence River Sketches"

### Hutcheon Speaks in Chapel

Next Sunday morning, December 1, Dr. Robert J. Hutcheon, pastor of the First Unitarian Church of Orlando, will speak in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. His subject will be "The Type of Education Needed Today." Dr. Hutcheon was Pro-fessor of Philosophy and Psychol-ogy of Religion for twenty-three years at the Middleville Theological Seminary and has published many books and pamphlets.

The Rollins College Chapel Choir will sing as the anthem for the morning, "Beautiful Savior" by F. Melius Christensen.

## Vincent Sheean, Noted Author and Foreign Newsman Gets in Wrong Bundle for Britain

By Alden C. Manchester

Democracy is a great institution, and a great principle—something for which most Americans—and that includes us—would give a great deal. Now, Britain is fighting the battle of democracy in Europe against the encroach-ment of an alien philosophy called nazism. Therefore, it would seem reasonable that America should do everything in its power to aid Britain, who is fighting our battles for us—that is almost anything in our power. Last night the people of Winter Park were asked to go to the Hatter in aid to Britain.

They were energetically banded into the High School Auditorium to listen to Vincent Sheean on be-half of Bundles for Britain, a group of citizens, but singularly pro-Britain.

Mr. Vincent Sheean has built up a national reputation as a foreign correspondent and author of several books, chiefly "Personal History" and "Not Peace but a Sword." His books are deservedly famous; they are both excellent. His work as a foreign correspondent and reporter is excellent.

That's what makes the whole thing so tragic—it seems just too bad that a man who has done so well in the past should make such an awful mistake just when he is at the height of his career. For Vincent Sheean's biggest mistake was made last night in the Winter Park High School Auditorium: he gave a lecture. That is something that a man of Mr. Sheean's cal-iber and abilities should never do—because just plain aren't up his alley.

He knew his stuff all right, but

## Wells, Woolcott, Hoffman Due in Annie Russell Series

### Innocent Freshmen Go About Plans for Saturday's Big Dance

The Freshman Dance Committee is in for a surprise this coming Saturday. They're not planning on having any entertainment, but they don't realize what a tradition has been built up behind this affair down through the years. Well, it may not be entertainment, but all new students are going to see a dance which the two previous brawls haven't led them to ex-pect at Rollins. Freshmen are so so!

For many years the freshmen have inadvertently close for their dance the night after the last foot-ball game. Last year was typical. The rats gave their dances in honor of the football team, but after an hour or so all that could be seen of the guests of honor were num-erous large feet protruding from under the tables; in fact, many of these gentlemen had already man-aged to attain a happily dazed condition before arrival at the dance. This illustrates a law of physics which says that when a pendulum swings far to the right (absolutely for three months) it will inevitably swing just as far to the left. Friday night is the last game of the year. Don't say we didn't warn you.

### Thornton Wilder's "Merchant Of Yonkers" To Be Given Jan. 31, Feb. 1

A Star-studded program is in prospect for patrons of the Annie Russell Theatre's 1940-41 artist's series, when discussions of world events by men "in the know" will vie with purely entertaining stage presentations of the highest order. Dorothy Leckhart is again director of the series.

H. G. Wells, internationally known author and lecturer, whose highly original thought and lucid expression has made his works classics will inaugurate the series when he appears at the Winter Park High School auditorium on Dec. 6.

With his address beginning at 8:15 o'clock, Mr. Wells will speak on "Two Hemispheres Or One World: The Immediate Future of Mankind." Mr. Wells points out that the abolition of distance no longer makes it possible for com-munities to work out their separate destinies.

But that isn't all; only the be-ginning of the Annie Russell Series for this season.

On Jan. 24, Alexander Woolcott, the "Tenth Muse," who has met and talked with more celebrities than probably any other contemporary, will appear here. He has chosen as the title of his lecture, "Off Millie: Or The Confessions of a Broad-caster." Mr. Woolcott will be pre-sented at the Winter Park High School auditorium instead of at the Annie Russell Theatre.

The opening play of the season, produced by the Annie Russell Company, will be presented on Jan. 31 and Feb. 1. It will be "The Merchant of Yonkers," Thornton Wilder's genial caricature of mid-Victorian life, filled with high spirits, charm, and a few mildly philosophical reflections about life. The play will be under the direction of Dorothy Leckhart.

In reply to popular request H. B. Kridelbacher, outstanding foreign correspondent, will come to the Winter Park High School auditorium on Feb. 14. This patriotic reporter who has roamed the world for his news and has been the confidante of kings, dictators, the great and near-great of five continents, will give a forthright picture of "America's Role in the World Crisis."

Beginning on the varied pro-gram with music, Director Dorothy Leckhart will present Josef Hoff-mann, internationally known pian-ist, in a Sunday evening concert on Feb. 25, in Winter Park High School auditorium. A pupil of Anton Rubinstein, Hoffmann is one of the greatest living pianists, able with his hands to convert the in-strument into an orchestra of color and dynamics.

Then, on March 7, Dorothy Crawford will present her "one woman theatre," in which she portrays a varied and vivid collection of char-acters, assisted by a concert pianist.

The annually fine series will close with a second play by the Annie Russell Company, under the direction of Dorothy Leckhart. While the title of the presentation has not yet been selected, it is scheduled for March 14 and 15.

### THE KAPPA TEA

Sunday afternoon, the Kappas were again hostesses at their an-nual all-college lun. After two fran-tic hours during which pledges were impressively making enough sandwiches, from great quantities of cucumbers (three), the house settled down to compari-son peace and order to retire the guests. The presence of Dr. Holt, one of the first to arrive and in-cidentally, one of the last to leave, was enough to insure the success of the gathering. In addition to a large contingency of coeds, were also present the respective Beau Brummels of the X Club, Lambda Chi, Signa Nu, and K. A. Among those not present were the Phi Deltas. They must not like pink tea. The afternoon progressed quickly and smoothly in spite of minor accidents. And so—the tapset is back in the methalls for another year.

## Big Football Rally and Broadcast all Set for Tomorrow Night in Theatre; all Out for Fun!

Ever been on the radio? No! Well, here's your big chance to get in on a broadcast! For the first time in years the entire student body will get the chance to out loose vocally and acoustically the oars of the entire state of Florida. The big af-fair comes off tomorrow, Thursday night, at 9:30 over WDBO in the Annie Russell Theatre, when the eleven senior members of the Foot-ball team, all of whom will play their final game for the Tar Frosh night against Stetson, will face the mike over a special hook-up, in a pre-game pep rally.

There'll be plenty of fun and laughs for all; for some reason or other the spectacle of a little black disk can make a 200-pound tackle quiver with fear. The band will be on hand to lend color and music to the occasion; Coachess Waite and McDowell will venture a word or three and the Bennett Walters will lead the song, as well as contrib-uting several numbers on their own hook.

For the first time in the history of the school Rollins leads the tough RIAA league; they've beaten every college team in the state that will play them and the boys deserve a lot of credit for their fine record. Stet-son's always a tough outfit and they may upset the apple cart if the spirit is lacking, so let's all turn out tomorrow night and give the team a real send off. Doors will open at 9... bring your own cough drops!

SUPPORT YOUR CHRISTMAS FUND! IT HELPS MANY!

## Rollins Sandspur

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## By Way of Reply . . .

We don't believe in journalistic boasts or blood feuds with other colleges, but the letter on Rollins-Florida football relations published here last week, and written by the News Editor of the Florida "Alligator" was so full of misstatements and inaccuracies that we'll have to run that chance. Even a tea-pot tempest has its merits.

The writer of the letter was surprised, he said, that "the writer of the editorial in question had not yet heard that the University of Florida attempts to schedule teams that have a long-standing reputation of excellence for its football games." We're not going to criticize the writer's grammar, but we do question his logic.

Florida plays, among other teams, Stetson, Maryland, Tampa and Miami. If they're tough teams we'll eat this typewriter, without salt or pepper — Tampa has won one game from Rollins out their past ten meetings; Stetson has one tie and no wins out of the last five Tar contests, and Miami, lucky to win in 1939, was beaten decisively this year. In 1938, Stetson beat the Gators one week and the next week Rollins smothered the Hatters, 18-0. As for Maryland . . . well, why go into that?

Our correspondent continues: "Just because Rollins College happens to be enjoying an unusual peak year in football, that is no reason why Rollins enthusiasts, carried away by their own exuberance, should rate their team on the same level of competition with Florida." A peak year, did you say? Listen, Rollins lost one game last year and two in 1938. Since 1936, Rollins has won 34, lost 8 and tied one. How many of Florida's opponents can show such a record? And what has Florida's record been?

We're glad to see Florida such a vastly improved team this year. They certainly whaled Miami, and those victories over Georgia and Georgia Tech helped their record a lot. But that doesn't put them out of Rollins' class, not as long as they play all the other state teams and Maryland. As a matter of fact, we fail to see Florida as a big time football power. Seems like a social climber to us; a promising outfit, but not a top-notch contender.

As for the Florida players and the undergraduates too, we think they'd like to see a Tar-Gator meeting arranged, and it needs to be on a blood-fued or condescending basis, either. It looks as though Tom Lieb has started a new football regime at Gainesville. We hope he'll consider the Tars when the schedules take shape.

## The Battle of Rec Hall

We've been sitting here for twenty minutes by the clock trying to frame an editorial on that mass meeting held yesterday in Rec Hall. According to the Editorial Writers' Handbook, page 367, paragraph A, we should have a pointed comment to make here; a summing up of the situation and a nice complete analysis which would clear everything up. Sorry, but it's just not available.

Instead of jumping in for one and one side, let's just examine the implications behind the meeting itself. First of all, consider the large turnout. It shows pretty definitely that Rollins people are concerned with more than just the daily trivia of college existence; they're thinking about these questions of national and international importance. That's a pretty good thing in itself.

Next thing we liked was the very concrete evidence that the student body was divided on that matter. It proves we're not just sitting back as a whole and complacently swallowing a lot of propaganda from anyone; divergence of opinion in this instance showed intelligent thought on the matter. Nothing is worse than a dull acceptance of anything and everything promulgated.

Finally, the spirit of the meeting was good. No one was booed, no one was denied a chance to speak and conflicting views were taken with complete good nature on each side. However, we do wonder why it was originally announced that a vote would be taken in the Beaneary and then the hubbub was taken right there at the meeting. It smacked too much of opportunism.

After the smoke cleared away nothing much had been changed. The people who were in favor of giving all aid to Britain were still in favor of the plan. The opposition still stuck to its guns. And so, apparently, we're heading for a day or days of the Nazi diet. Salient question now is; does that include beer?

In closing we'd like to make one general observation. If you favor aid to Britain not because of her war aims, but for humanitarian reasons, you must favor aid to Germany, too. Humanitarianism in its best sense knows no barriers of race, creed, nationality or ideology. A suffering human being is first, last and always, a man.

## The Inquiring Reporter

By Charlotte Stout

"IS THERE ANY PARTICULAR PLAY YOU'D LIKE TO SEE PRODUCED AT ROLLINS?"

Dick Beal—"Not unless you could get 'Hellscape'." Bob Blackwood—"They probably couldn't do the ones that I'd like." Sam Turner—"Something with a good plot for me." Sandy Sandals—"Anna Christie, as usual." Jack Swan—"Tobacco Road." Jackie Miller—"Three Men On A Horse." Ed. Allen—"Anything, but 'Louisiana Purchase'." Mary Wright—"The Man Who Came to Dinner." Boskey Shelley—"Susan and God." Bill Royal—"Yes, 'Hell, Yes', I want to see if the students could do it." Ed. Note—"That was given here in 1937-38." Deets Cohen—"Golden Boy," by Don Murphy." Dick Weston—"Let me see, oh yes, 'Life Behind the Eight Ball'." Jack Rath—"The Harbors of Wimpole Street." Ed Levy—"The Man Who Came to Dinner." Carrey Tolson—"The Face on the Barroom Floor," starring Pete Crawford."

## Where is America Heading?

By Jack Liberman

"Democracy" is a word and yet it stands for what we, as Americans, believe is the Good and right way of life. It is that system of government which gives to each man the rights of liberty, equality, and fraternity; liberty to think the way he wants and to express his ideas freely; equality in the eyes of the law and in the right to work at a job to which he is best fitted; fraternity with his fellow humans. Freedom to help them in their work and troubles and to be helped by them in the same manner.

We, in the United States of America, may not have that perfect ideal; some of our people may be free to express their will, to get a job because discrimination of race, color, or creed, or to live freely with his fellow beings, but we are the closest to that ideal of any nation, and what is more important, we are the only country that has any semblance of democracy left as a form of rule.

That principle is being attacked from within and without, and it is up to us to defend it. Yet, in this desire to defend our way of living, most of us are advocating the very destruction of it by our method of defense.

What the majority advocates is a military defense of our country, by building up an army of the size of our youth by reorganizing all the industry, wealth, and energy of our country to provide a well-equipped army which according to

its proponents will be used against a supposed attack by the military forces of Hitler and, also, the starting of our so-called much-needed armaments with Great Britain.

I say, "supposed attack" because, I believe, that Hitler can only so attack us if he has bases of supplies and those can only be maintained in South America. It is against that, that we must prepare. We can do this by forming some sort of economic alliance with Latin America, which will exclude Germany and the other totalitarian nations from trade with the Western Hemisphere. This is necessary because if these anti-democratic nations can gain economic domination of Latin America, they will soon gain political and military control, which would mean death for our way of living if Hitler is successful in Europe.

By building this army, we are paving the way to our doom as a

free nation. This army is unnecessary for defense and could only be used in an offensive move in Europe. Once this armed force is an actuality, it will be easier for this nation to enter the war since with the slightest pretext we could just declare war. We went into the last conflict on the slightest of excuses, and we had no army to speak of.

Not only that, but all this preparation about the army and conscription threatens to destroy the rights of the minority who believe, as I do, that an army such as is planned is stupid and wasteful, in that the money used for false defense could be used for real defense, economic and social, here in our own country and the Americas. This propaganda is also creating a hysteria which is so preposterous that it will take but a slight spark to set off the keg of participation in the war.

And if we enter that war, we will be destroying the last stronghold of that heritage we love so very much, democracy. Once in that war, our lives as well as industry will become entirely regimented; the rights of the minority will be destroyed, and they will be cast into prison or annihilated as in the totalitarian states.

Do not think for a moment that the precious liberties will be returned to us after the war. We are at the present time economically unstable; a war would ruin us. The government would have to control industry; the lives of the people would be entirely under government rules because of this and to prevent any uprising against the government because of the economic condition.

Only by remaining out of the conflict over in Europe in all its aspects can we save democracy for future generations.

## THE FRATERNITIES

K. A. KAPERS

Backwater is a creek . . . Why? Bucky says anyone would be if they had to ride to and from the Tampa game on a motor cycle, but that isn't all—our Bucky returned to find his room 4-1-1 re-arranged by the caring hands of Mrs. Manchester and Niver, and in his state of mind, well, who could blame him for having a nervous breakdown? There's another incident—I mean brother who's rather perturbed these days—and all on account of a little old birthday. Tower Corwin is a man, so Eddie Waite takes him over his knee and speaks him into visting age which ain't exactly prestigious. Not only that, but when Bob Wov arrives at Beaneary that night, he finds a welcoming committee of all his fellows, which is everyone, who bear him aloft throughout the Beaneary and present him with a beautiful cake (a sort of cake walk you might call it). The Green dream seems to be getting quite a bit of publicity in this column, but I think it is worth mentioning that it and some occupants get to and home from the Tampa game. Dave's put-up is still travelling. There are only thirty more shopping days before Christmas which comes but once a year.

S. P. OMENS

Once more Sunday has come, and once more I wish Jerry Knight were writing this column. When pledge class gets fully underway, we are going to have to see that Jerry is assigned his rightful duty—that of fraternity journalist. Friday night saw several of our group happily wending their way to Tampa. It was a delightful trip all around—and when it was over, three of us (in the words of Grimsd) "passed an amendment" resolving that we

take all trips in the future by bus—it's as convenient. Since next Thursday is Thanksgiving, we might endeavor to list a few things that we are thankful for.

1. Newman's many helpful suggestions which have benefited us so much thus far.  
2. Gabriel's single which awakens us every morning so that we don't miss first period class.  
3. Brewster's rum (enough said).  
4. Fowler's six fights with the Independents which are doing so much to improve our bonyony reputation.  
5. That Earl Ich is a senior, so there can be no danger of a fourth term.  
6. That Forbes is a chemist and consequently doesn't have much time to spend me of my dues.  
7. That Rosenberg is an S. P. O. so that there is always something to write about in this column.  
8. That I am not the poor fellow who goes into a certain restaurant in Tampa and mixes coffee with Coca-Cola.  
9. That I am not around to take the "rap" for this column.

SIGMA NUSETTES

Compiled by Peop No. 2

Jack Ruth, although much angrier at last week's remark, is still out howling. Putney is now a deeper Dan, having procured his second suit. With two pairs of pants too! Campbell is well on the way to recovery after his narrow escape at the hands of Patsie Pritchard's doctor. Bridge is fast becoming the favorite indoor sport of the Sigma Nus. Never is the living-room free of passive bridge players and overfretted kibitzers. Monroe Griffin's week-ends in Jacksonville, are slowly, but sure-

ly becoming habitual. We no longer wonder what's down there. It has been impressed on Jack Beaman's mind, by means of a two dollar bet, that nine years is a long time—over for elephants. We hear that Dutch Enquist is to be offered \$100,000 by the U. S. Coast Guard. Maybe it's Esau's idea. We expect Bill Collins to move his bed into a certain Rhumba parlor any day now. Jules Stephens—All's quiet. The Kappa Tau was well enjoyed by all of us.

X CLUB EXCERPTS

Highlights of the weeks activities among the Clubs found the action ranging from the goosy conga of Eddie Alloo to the questionable activity of one or two Zoro's personified in Bill Chick and Bob Whitman at the hands of Bill Alcock. Rumor has it that the early part of the week found eight Club men in the library—there by mistake and were staring at the paintings of the Presidents and trustees that adorn the walls. The starlings were punctuated with "h-m-m's" and other such soundings—on questioning by the librarians, their actions were explained by the fact that they thought that it was the most active way in which to celebrate National Art Week—"We honestly thought that it would be in keeping with the Rollins tradition." The trip to the Tampa game via the Sunshine Special brought to the fore many new and interesting situations—there was Jerry and Betty Madsen, Paul and the bus, John C. and the fish pond and Eddie Alloo and Esau (apologies to Miss Pierce). The cheering section at the game was greatly bolstered by the last row with Jackie Miller giving lessons for Prof. Pierce in forward production—using the disphenoids and all that sort of thing. Evil de Chambers pondering over the meaning of the R. C. formed in

front of the Rollins stands by the Tampa hard, Bobbie Bets preparing for a tussle with the cheerleaders for next year, and Curly remarking, "Alonso, rugby is an interesting game don't you think?" Questions in the minds of the Clubs include—Where does Paul Madsen go after 10:30? How does Wils Whitehead expect to fly home in that Model airplane that he is building? How George Katus and Eddie manage to take up so little room? How does H. P. Pitman get those knees to sound like pneumatic drills? Who is going to furnish the soap and tooth-paste on the second floor for the rest of the term? And who is going to write this next week?

PHI DELT TID BITS

By Foo

It has been rumored that Nin is going into the hotel business, because last week and some thirteen or so he was in the hotel business in St. Pete, and a wonderful week end was spent by all. Double trouble seems to be the theme song of a few of the boys and the "Greek" is slightly confused. What has the old boy got that gets them? Willie and the Spots were in farm this week end and our fifth boy Ollie was in a ditch. It seems that Pat and Joan became rather tired of playing hide and seek with Mac and the old slogan of "Fuller me" was tossed out the window. I wonder if anyone reading this column remembers the sun "Does Your Heart Beat For Me"? It was played a good lot this week end. Did Floide have trouble Saturday night or was the note we heard an alligator in Lake Michigan as "The Great Love" Virginia? Sam Trethewey has a hard time getting Reddy Telson to request to make, and it is for those get a date Sunday night but Reddy who desire to play with fireworks has given up the bulbs and decided to kindly play outside with thermoplas on fresh football for his ex- and not on his pillow. Bob Myerence these days. As for me, I am in a fog over a certain Phi Psi going to bed.

What Lam saw the other night was just a passing incident and nothing was really serious. But it is a great deal happier these days and it is wonderful to have Carl back with us again. Hank couldn't go to Tampa Friday, because it was too far. It is a stiff drive and a lot further than Miami.

LAMBDA CHI COMMENT

C. J. Sullwacker's third-C matter are bemoaning the loss of his radio-phonograph, to a certain Chi O pledge. When Love comes in the window, music flies out, according to Eddie Weinberg, who certainly should know. Matthews strenuously objected to the little political seminar C. J. and Mr. Arthur held on the third floor Sunday morning at two. We hate to mention Katus here again, but darned if he didn't dress all up (even took a shower) Sunday night and disappear around 7. Who knows? Bob Stuedfeldt jumps nervously if you say "Natalie" to him, and his money, Knutson, is about to ring on WDWO . . . "A Handful of Stars" is the number. We've discovered a demon gaffer in Sammy Pugh, a low-80 man. Yopp, Acres and Brown shot a 56, 63 and 42 recently. They're going to play the second hole next week. But Alcock keeps roving Royal up to all hours reading Chaucer to him. "The Beeve's Tale" is a favorite. Curry Brady went home for the week-end, but looks pretty good anyway. R. Blyson, the new Lambda Chi cardsharp is ready to take on Lucette, former ace-on-the-hoive champ at blackjack or tennis. As for Womans, he just keeps laughing around in circles. Jan Black, known to us as "The Great Love" Virginia? Sam Trethewey has a hard time getting Reddy Telson to request to make, and it is for those get a date Sunday night but Reddy who desire to play with fireworks has given up the bulbs and decided to kindly play outside with thermoplas on fresh football for his ex- and not on his pillow. Bob Myerence these days. As for me, I am in a fog over a certain Phi Psi going to bed.

## THE SORORITIES

THETA

By Lady Harriette

This week has been most successful; almost sensational, in fact. On Tuesday night, Captain Russell and her Theta Threshers (look that one up) succeeded in creating the Phi Phi's in our first basketball game of the season, the score being 28-10 at the end of an exhausting battle. Miss Beta, one of the outstanding forwards in basketball today, accredited her success to Hershey Bar. "I credit my success to 'Hershey Bar'," says Miss Beta. Even more important is Carl Good's surprise visit from Washington, probably the most pleasurable shock ever experienced by a Theta or anyone else. Ginny Morgan, who got the scoop, met with some difficulty convincing certain of us that Carl really was here, but life is new again. As my tale, Carl will be here only a week more, and we hope Bud will let us monopolize her occasionally, although we wouldn't blame him if he didn't. The week was topped off by the trip to Tampa. Evidently some of the Theta went in the X Club bus, which seemed, at the time the safest and most quiet way to travel. We understood that the fencer, at least, is true. After all the road to Tampa is a dangerous one. The road back is dangerous, too. For further details we are referred to Monsieur de Chamberlain, the well known spy. Saturday night, the majority of the sorority, especially Betty Madsen, saw Tyrone Powers leaving his mark. "He is so cute," claim fans no. 1 and 2, Pat and Ellen. The same night Peggy made her second spectacular return from a very Bohemian party in Orlando. Says Peggy, "I'll attend my success to diversion." Punctuated by the song, romantic conditions prevalent, we take our leave of all this, reminding you of the more twenty-three shopping days left for Santa to make up his mind.

KAPPA GLAMMA

By Matilda's Cousin

What a week! Wacky, wacky, so much to do, to do, to do. But we do it. Nothing but meetings came before Wednesday, so let's begin there. Our high spot of the week was when the Phi Phi's and Kappa, pajama clad, stuffed their tummies after lights. A fire chieftain burst, and songs were gaily sung, and we think a merry time was had by all, and—what's more, the Phi Phi's are pretty swell. Jennie went home for the week-end to visit her folks. The Atlanta girls back in the shade, Betty May brought gayer social life at Ft. Lauderdale. Of course Friday night the house was practically empty for Jackie, Sandy, and Janie May whizzed over to Tampa for the football game. Esau and Butch left us to

give Daytons a treat and get a little run. Patty may be suffering with her appendix, but she's the lucky one after all, for she gets to stay in bed and be waited on—and I do mean waited on, her being spoiled to death. Two of our girls, Jessie and Betty B. are all-a-better, over the prospects of this next week-end, for their time will be spent with their certain extra-special men. This week-end B. Little was really graced with a visit from some handsome gent—we know because we met him. If all the men at Pensacola are like Sandy's brother, were all going to take up flying. Sandy's attentions have come from boxes of candy, to exciting long distance phone calls, and P. S. Charlotte just died.

PI PHI

We have a guest in our guest room. It's Connie, back from the hospital more chipper than ever. Friday we had lunch at the house. It made a nice change. Most of the girls were gone over the week-end. Hostess went to Sarasota to visit her family and "Pete" went home to Ft. City. Nancy went to Haines City and to Lake Wales. She visited Betty Edna Bates. The pledges, Tie, Mary Anthony and Sally Spunkel spent Saturday night with us. Peggy Holt hosted us by coming to the house for breakfast Sunday morning. We met around the fire and chatted. Lefty and Pat danced with the third hand dancer in the world and were quite enthralled. We are glad we can say that Betty Haddon and Betty Bunsen are coming along so well. We certainly miss them.

THOSE CHI OS

Nonetheless for an ideal pledge meeting—a winter roast. The alumni gave one for us the other night. Plenty of hot dogs and snappy Old Oranga songs made it a grand party. We're sort of gone in for parties this week. Thursday night the pledges gave an after dinner coffee for the pledges of all the other sororities. Friday was the Brooks

twins birthday and they had their party in Beaneary with all sorts of little presents. And have you seen the jacket Martha got from Eddie Weinberg? The twins went home to St. Pete, before the Tampa game.

Other Tampa notes: Bill from Gainesville came down and took Joan Norris to the game. Carolyn Hurdman, Bob Dubs, Betty Hall and Marion Ross went down with Betty Watson. They had an exciting time and nearly hit a cow on the way back. Lots of other people went too. There has been an anniversary in the family. Marion Ross tells us it happened last March 24. And here it is November. It MUST be love. Ask Toni Reams, Mary Katherine Scott, and Ed Robinson how they got along at strip poker. Well, Ronnie and Gus just

stayed close to! We are all thrilled to have Pat Randall back again after her appendicitis operation. Bob Dubs spends her time becoming—only three more days—only two more days. This Glenn from North-Carolina business is getting to be a habit. The Chi O's are seeing things floating around. Leo, our large yellow lion is up in the air. And we haven't been to the Five O'Clock Club, either. Lateley! Ann Pattie too, that outdoor girl, has been going hunting at four-thirty in the morning. What do you suppose she's after?

STATION P-H-I-M-U

Cameo over the waves in you. We're having a time. Often not too sublime. So let's have the weekly review. Janis, went home—took Polly and Fritz. From all their reports they had several fits. They studied, they played, they chewed bubble gum. Bought fuzzy toy animals.—That's going some! Barbie and Jimmie run here and there.—The latter has slept in rooms everywhere (in Fox). No one can tell where she'll be

found next. But that's neither there, nor here in this text. Monday nights find fair Louisa in her prime. The phone calls from Oakley come right before nine. Washington, friends, is far, far away!

But then, this young lad must have much to say. Friday, Norine went down Tampa way. She watched every minute, watched every play.—After the game, her crowd drew around. Also food at a place some gangsters had found! Verne had a time walking 'round in her sleep. Hard nothing to do with counting the sheep.

Rollins infirmary was the place. And Nickie the nurse took care of the case. Marjorie knitting a scarf, some socks and a sweater. Her time out for jokes gets better and better. Mention to her a date, and you'll get a story I know you haven't heard yet. Helen and Joan went bowling on night. The balls, they say, just wouldn't go right. Alice is having a time with her dates.

She mixes 'em, calms 'em, the gets 'em straight. Jane, you will find, is a most active girl. If only she'd try a "kiss on the porch." To Davis I turn for my last late mention. And barn she's been sharing. It seems concentration. She released a cue, one night, she said. Tripped.—fall.—survived, yes—"un"—dead. To the students and friends of Rollins College, I brought you all these bits of knowledge.

Lingerfelt Leads Rollins to 20-6 Win Over Tampa U

Tars Put on Strong Second-Half Drive to Tumble Spartans

By Ted Pitman

Sparkling a sluggish Rollins team to a second-half victory surge, the Tars' All-American candidate, Captain June Lingerfelt, led his cohorts to their second victory over Tampa this year on Phillips Field last Friday night.

Tied to a 6-6 tie at half time the offensive-minded Tars came back after the half to score twice more and in doing so practically clinched for Rollins, the State and SIAA crowns. Only the return match with the Hatters of Stetson remains in the triumphant Tars' way.

Tampa showed Rollins a much fiercer drilled and more spirited team than the one that took a 30 to 0 beating at the hands of the Tars early in the season. Lead by their stellar back Champ Williams, who finally scored a touchdown against the Tars after years of persistent trying, the Spartans unleashed the best running attack that has come out of Tampa town in many a year.

The Tars drew first blood, as usual when, after ones being hauled deep in sputan-loud, they staged a second drive late in the first quarter, sparked by Sammy Hardman and Clyde Jones. With first down on the Spartan's 19 yard line the Tars' Mighty Atom, Hardman started around his right end on what looked like one of his sensational sweeps but instead he flipped a running pass to Lingerfelt, who was all alone in the end zone that he looked lost. Brantner's placement failed.

The Spartans came right back after the kickoff and the Champ brought the Tampa stands to their feet when he ran from the Rollins 45 to the 29 before being hauled down. Brantner went to the one on the next play and Williams then went over. Tampa's try for conversion also failed and the half ended with the score knotted at 6-6.

The Tar lightning struck swiftly in the third quarter as the McDevallmen scored twice before the

MOVIE PREVIEW

Exciting entertainment is promised patrons of the Colony Theatre when "The Mark of Zorro," 29th Century-Fox film which stars Tyrone Power in the famous and colorful title role with lovely Linda Darnell featured opposite him, opens on Saturday.

The story of "The Mark of Zorro" revolves around the adventures of a masked night-riding bandit whose sword mark — a jagged "Z" — struck terror to every heart in old California's most exciting days, but whose daring won him the love of the senecita in the land. Action is the keynote of the exciting film, and a thrilling dual to the death of the masked man.

Others featured in the brilliant supporting cast of "The Mark of Zorro," which is headed by Linda Darnell and Basil Rathbone, are Gale Sondergaard, Eugene Pallette, J. Edward Bromberg, Montagu Love, Janet Beecher, Robert Lowery and Chris-Pin Martin. Rouben Mamoulian directed.

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Tar Tennis Group Off To Lakeland Contest

A quintet of stellar Tar racket wielders left Rollins today to enter the annual Lakeland invitation tournament. Rollins will be better represented at this tournament than it has ever been in the history of tennis at this college.

The Tars will have their two nationally ranking men, Amark and Albee for the singles, with Bob Davis and Bill Chick as follow ups. "Robbie" Betz, second ranking women's star should make short work of the ladies singles as she couldn't encounter any stiffer competition than she did in the Tampa Tennis tournament, which she won handily earlier in the month.

The doubles matches should come Rollins' way as there is no better doubles player in the country than Amark and with Albee as his team mate they should be able to account for all opposition. The Tars will also be represented in the doubles by the hard playing Davis-Chick combination which should also prove tough to beat.

There is also a possibility that the new but very powerful mixed doubles team of the hard stroking Betz and Amark will be entered and if this untied team can click they should give the more practiced teams a good run for their money.

This tournament starts on Thursday, November twenty-eight and runs through December first. It is the first large scale tournament that the Tars' talented squad has entered and should show their followers just what to expect from these Rollins players in the future.

SOCIAL SERVICE COMMITTEE

There will be a meeting of the Social Service Committee, Wednesday, November 27, in the Women's Vestry Room in the rear of the Chapel immediately after supper.

Tars Polish For Stetson and SIAA Title Game Friday

By Ted Pitman

Intensive drilling and polishing of plays has been the keynote out at Harper-Shepard field this week as the warriors of the blue and gold put on the finishing touches for their vital return match with Stetson in the half completed Orlando Stadium Friday night.

This game has a threefold goal for the Tars. First, a victory over their old rival is always sweet, especially to close the season, second the winning of this game will give Rollins an undisputed claim to the state title, which only Florida can dispute. Lastly, and above all, a victory over the Hatters will mean also the undisputed claim to the coveted SIAA crown. With all this at stake in one evening it is no small wonder that Jack McDow, all in polishing his intricate attack in only smoothness and it is safe to say that, the central Florida football fans will have an evening full of thrills.

Friday night will also be the last time that ten seniors will don the blue and gold football tags for Rollins. Florida fans will see the Tars' All-American candidate, June Lingerfelt make his sensational

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**  
The second program of the Film Series sponsored by Theta Alpha Phi and the Key Society will be held this Sunday evening at 9:15 in the Annie Russell Theatre instead of 7:30 as announced on the membership cards. This change in time is for this program only. Girls who have membership cards will be given late permission to see the program.

catches for the last time. The "Mighty Atom" Sammy Hardman will also be making his last flashy runs. Triple threat man, Clyde Jones and the Leodrag flash, Lou Bethco, Earl Brantner, Joe Knowles, Chappy Lawton, will also end their collegiate careers.

Game co-captains Curry Brady and Carl Sedlmayr, Mel Clanton, and Johnnie Giannone stellar sixty minute center of the Tars round out the talented group of seniors who will be smacking down the Stetson ball carriers for the last time.

There will be a giant football rally in the Annie Russell Theatre Thursday night which will be broadcast over the radio.

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Thetas and Independents on Top in Fast Cage Contests

The Kappa Alpha Theta basketball team made a strong opening bid to retain the championship when they topped the favored Phi Phi 24-11 last Thursday evening in Recreation Hall. Captained by Bobby Betz the Thetas turned in a performance that was as impressive to curb as the Chi Omega surge over the Gamma Phi the previous week.

They set the pace during the first half that they opponents could not match in any way. They allowed the Phi Phi but two points, both on free throws, in their fourth quarter. Finally in the third period the Phi Phi tightened enough to hold their own but could make no effective gains so that the scores rose evenly to 20-20. The fourth quarter was a nip and tuck scrap as both teams battled to prevent scoring and the game ended Theta 24, Phi 11.

Lineups: Forwards Theta, Bobby Betz, Jose Rothfeld, Betty Lucas, Ginger Coles, Carol Robertson. Theta guards were Kay Woodward, Jane Russell, Catherine Saunders, and Ginger Coles.

Forwards, Phi Phi: Horrie Stargis,

Shelley Sholley, Betty Knowlton. Phi Phi guards were Barbara Brock, Sally Spruick, Mary Anthony, and Alice Newcomer.

The Independent capers took their second straight victory in the other game by toppling Gamma Phi 22-11. They had their way throughout the game with the score at quarters standing at 4-0, 14-7, and 20-9.

Only during the early part of the second session did the Gamma Phi provide any real opposition when they netted 7 points in a row. Then the forward combination suffered a relapse and managed but one basket in each case of the second half.

Lineups: Forwards Gamma Phi, Betty Stevens, Carolyn Lewis, Nancy Sybil, playing at guard were Eleanor Rand, Toy Skinner, and Bert Schlegel.

Forwards, Independent: Doris Hogen, Sally McCallin, Claire Gibson. Holding up the defense were Jane Haggerty, Betty Cummin, and Dot Hagil.

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# Garbo Makes

(Continued from Page 1)

of the period—pictures and pictures in the grande manner, with extra emphasis on pantomime, since speech was yet an untried art.

With all its moments of dated acting and jerky cutting, *The Story of Greta Garbo* is more exciting and satisfying than most modern pictures seen in months. And that goes for Mr. Chaplin, who still goes for most of this pro-war technique.

A superb narrative of a man who seems to kill all he holds dear to him, none the less the first part of the picture was confusing and we never knew WHERE we stood. It took quite a few minutes to get

used to Greta Garbo's make-up. His use of lip rouge and eye-shadow to the point of saturation may have later influenced a Miss Joan Crawford. However, this young man, Lars Hanson, played his part with such gusto and understanding, one is willing to forgive and forget that mad-with-grief scene.

It is hard to remember now that it was a silent picture, for the music was synchronized so perfectly, and the translation so simple and exact, the spoken word was not missed.

Remembered though, are the painted and bejeweled old courtiers, the petal-moulted count, and a dreadful lark of a rose who leered thru several sequences exciting attention out of all proportion to his role. Best forgotten will be Marjorie Sinclair's pretentious of love after Greta dragged her in from the snow. For a moment we were afraid for the lad's life and limb. Unfortunately too, was some of the dialogue attributed to the young countess as Greta's slight was perceived by wolves. It sounded like a *Woe Island* theme song. But then, poor thing, I don't know which in *Woe*—to be chased by wolves, or to be in a sleigh with one.

Of special interest was the first appearance of the young Garbo

## Club Meetings

By Frances C. Montgomery  
There will be a short meeting of the Social Service Committee in the Chapel directly after Beauty Wednesday night, November 27, at 7:15.

The German Club will meet at 8:15 Wednesday night in the Kappa Alpha Theta Lodge.

Pi Gamma Mu will hold a meeting in the Choir room of the Chapel at 8:15 Wednesday evening.

Despite eye make-up that suggested a nasty argument with a deer antler, Miss Garbo's grace and beauty of bone structure managed to make the other young actresses present look like undeveloped bread-puddings. Here and there were moments which suggested she was in become the finest tragedienne of an era. Perhaps, more virginal, this was the Garbo before criminal publicity ossified her into a Benda mask.

Pictorially the picture rated high, for certainly the costumes managed to suggest the era far more than present day interpretations of the same period. The photography lived up to the great concepts.

Greta Garbo was a great picture that Hollywood could do well to look at, after such sleazy productions as they deem necessary to unload—from the twelve year old mind to the twelve year old mind. In retrospect, just one question follows us everywhere: "What in hell is so funny about a woman running thru the snow?"

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## THE BLOOMING OPINIONS OF THE CLOVERLEAF FLOWERS (A Little Column by and for the Fresh)

Four rows to Gordon Laughlin, for his conscientious work in collecting money and arranging the freshman dance, and also to Jane Webb for her able support. Shikewade to Phil Reed, for his new attitude. For-get-a-ments to Bob Whiston, from Cloverleaf in general. According to our "steady" chart of the month, X Club and Phi Delta are battling for first place. We suggest honey-suckle to Van Sprell, in hopes that she will substitute this for her previous use of acetic acid, (our grapes to you). Bright blossoming jasmis to Bea Little for her "Blue grass" visitors, and to Nancy Regan for her dream of a brother. Just by way of "scale", Basilian and Wynne, seem to be having difficulty over their "Bella". Well, flowers may come and go, but Pans never wither. Congratulations! Ryan, Do Lake Virginia's water lilies attract Mary Tibbs, or is that just her method of acquiring cool air. Booby's—to the constant culbertness, to the Brookings "Bitterball", to Park's theatrics, to Hammeckers previous Cloverleaf column (chalk one up for our age) to McGuire's what-to-wear indecision, to Ballenger's newly acquired snobbery, to those noisy gals who keep us from enjoying 10:30 permission Sunday's, and a BLACKMARK to Gode's posters. First places in our *Everglades* to Gode's red, to Dorp's "chunda legs", to Ewy's fast, to Queen's energy, to Brown's skirts, to Susie's bearing under the "white" of two robes, to Natalie Rubin's figure, to Twachtman's necklars, to Sally's bridge playing, to Anthony's striking high not "Loves" in ink, to Kay's black velvet lace collared dress. All our flowers in Bunsy and Betty—We miss them—and lastly, we've saved all our orchids for Mrs. Willy, and any more be said?

Sunday evening, December 1, at 7:30 the Rollins College Chapel Choir under the direction of Christopher O. Homan will present a Vesper Service in the Methodist Church at the corner of Main and South Streets, Orlando.

"THE GREAT DICTATOR" COMMANDS: SUPPORT THE CHRISTMAS FUND DRIVE!

is a superb thriller, as he doesn't believe it, he'll give you a demonstration as his motor is always running—the Sunday movie series are good for the intellectuals on campus, as Garbo is no cinch for even Doc Murphy or Bud Darling—Jane Mae Stobley's vivacious awakens the Kappa house: AND last but not least, that mail should be more carefully sorted, as a post-

card postmarked Cuba, was received by one of the gals, who impersonated Scarlett O'Hara with this written verbatim, "Come on down, maybe I will and maybe I won't". Will you or won't you? After all, Alabama is a great old state!

ROLLINS VINEGARETTE—Familiarity men as a rule are pretty honest with each other. It isn't fair, square, or honest to put the plagues of a group into gratitudes—of any sort affecting their personal life, but on our own little tide campas there are leaders—people, who sponge.

A particular case has reached our pen of a boy who plays the humming bee from one pledge to another—using one's ear and the another. Buzzing so to speak from a convertible to a sedan, is should worry, an uprightness and an active. However those boys who are put to some dissonance are being "used". But they suffer along unconsciously while the leech sucks the gasoline from the tank and miles and the time im-chorde. Squarzen up, oh pledges of fraternities, and watch for one like this. He is of selfish timber, unfortunately for some of you, forget that put-on grin and look behind it. Too many of us forget the meek behind the smile and benevolently offer our material possessions to the viler forms of humanity. A sponge can only hold so much water—and then a dribbling starts that can often end even the sturdiest constitution.

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University of Arkansas medical school's department of pathology recently performed what its officials described as the largest autopsy in the school's history.

Teele, 7,400-Pound Circus Elephant, Was The Subject.

Using axes, saws and other carpenter shop instruments, physicians and students discovered Teele died of tetanus, but that she also suffered a lung congestion.

WE THINK: Vincent Strom should stick to writing and forget about lecturing; that there is no power in numbers (meaning those Brook's twins being too much alike)—Jane Costas and John Hagood would make a very good couple—Bob Davis should dance with anyone who asks him to display his ball-room twinkle—as he is a superb twirler, if you don't believe it, he'll give you a demonstration as his motor is always running—the Sunday movie series are good for the intellectuals on campus, as Garbo is no cinch for even Doc Murphy or Bud Darling—Jane Mae Stobley's vivacious awakens the Kappa house: AND last but not least, that mail should be more carefully sorted, as a post-

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