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Rollins College

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Dear Santa Claus:

Well, innocent, here we come, right back where we started from! Bring the mischievous out of the mothballs, stir up the egg-nog, give to the Xmas Fun, God-Bless-You-Merry-Generous, Best Me Daddy, We Were at the Bar at Eight, and Christmas is here again!

Feeling anyway like a Salvador Dali Christmas Card, with Klemex and nose droops becomingly draped over the front railing of Pinchbeck, there's not much point in being cheerful about Christmas or what people are doing about the season, but, since something must be said, we give you the real plight of one Robin Rags, aged 21, who is going to spend the holidays presumably in the Hartford guest-house for reading the draft. We understand that Babe has been called all sorts of names like "anti-social" etc., etc., but think it a little half-splitting of the authorities to be so technical this time of year... where's all that Good Will to men stuff? After all.

Pleasantly awash on the drift of circumstances, we feel like remembering H. G. Wells, that small, shy, appealing, definitely English gentleman, who stirred the campus so last week. Mr. Wells, who was alien in his veddy British hat and cane, was surprisingly human for a man who wrote all that stuff about these people on that planet, but we were a trifle disappointed that he was evasive concerning some of the quite intelligent questions put to him after his lecture. However, we must give the first bouquet of the season to Dorothy Lockhart and her capacity for bringing to Rollins the really important people of interest.

And, while we're complimenting, a surprise in the form of classical records on the juke at Mackie's was one of the nicest things to happen this fall. It's a relief somehow to hear Tibbitt and we'll wager Chris Hennessy likes the change from Five O'Clock Whistle!

What people want for Christmas is always sort of silly we think, but we couldn't help being amused when we casually asked Betty Hall what she wanted, and she blurted, "I'll NEVER tell!" Christmas has come to a pretty pass, that's all we have to say.

Howcome: Turley Dean, who went up to Gville for Fall Previews, left there Saturday a. m. just as things were getting good? And howcome Gloria Goods turned up at the Saturday morning Frolics dance in her evening dress?

Backlash of the week goes to Alice Newcomer who, on seeing Garbo knitting in Anna Christie Sunday night, says audibly, "Let's pledge her!"

Slapback goes to Don Cram for insinuating philosophy into the casualness of the midday talk with H. G. Wells. Having heard and read and admitted all concerning Steve Bamberger, we were awed properly the other day to meet him and attractive sister faces to face... and most surprising of all, he lived up to all expectations. These must have been the good old days! There is in the advertising business now, but feels that it's time he got back to writing.

Our brain at the moment being

all fegged up with ideas for a one-act musical comedy for the season's period soon, we couldn't actually appreciate "R.U.R.". At least, we hope that was the reason, we hope it wasn't quite as dull as it appeared. Bright spots of the evening were Barbara Brown's dresses, designed by Jess Gregg (on Jess' authority) and Barbara Brown's clearly audible voice. Sue Turner did what she should have done with her minor part, and Bucky was Bucky and Allen was Allen and Eddie was Eddie, but the stage sets were good.

So many alumni are back on campus... besides Bamberger, there's Robert Lardner, Vargas Van Winkle, Carl Good and others. We're looking for Peggy Mary Whiteley any day.

Feeling like an understudy for Grant's tomb, (which is about the worst thing, after all) we can't rightly appreciate Jawn Hoar's trick of the other morning when he lashed Annabelle to keep the electric sweeper quiet until after 8:30, as Stakowarsan Professor Stool would not get to class. Aren't these X-Clubbers the boys, though?

What with the first Ried (Fleming) going to press any minute now, we are eagerly awaiting (if these are the correct sentiments) another reading of Rod McArthur's story about the something 25 run which is definitely New Yorker stuff... and Tom Casey, who does poetry and prose equally well is having something in, and also included will be one of the season, "New Showing," by Jane Balch.

A sly commentary on what one Rollins knitter thinks of the English soldiers, sailors and aviators... "You're foot's too big." There's no point in heading about after a title like this column's we can't afford to ignore Christmas all together. We must, we suppose, wish everybody much excitement, much late hours, much cheer (the capital letter kind), but, on the other hand, we also wish that for the New Year that there will be numerous Resolutions.

We'd like to see Bucky act like a man engaged; Paul Haley and Shirley Rowland stop play "Pin, pin, who's got the pin?", Dot Robinson stick to her story about losing weight; The Key Society bring more and more movie series to Rollins (for suggestions see Jack Liberman); Pat Fritchard looking like a human being; and Con Carey looking like she'd had a major operation; The SPO's control their pledges so they wouldn't get burning into Sigma Chi houses at Gville without invitation...

Oh, go on, ring out the old, ring it out, and for heaven's sake take "I'll Never Smile Again" with it. And, as they say in the old country, "Long may your lun rock", which is practically equivalent to Merry Christmas and twice as effective.

They'll be here soon on The Annie Russell Series — Alexander Woolcott and H. R. Knickerbocker!



—Courtesy Orlando Sentinel-Star

The Mail Bag

Editor, Sandspur

Dear Sir:

A club that is doing a splendid work is the Rollins College Book-A-Year Club. It has one or more members in each of ten states, which explains why most of the members have never met one another. Books are the tie that binds them.

There are hosts of people who are booklovers and also youth lovers. A simple plan enables them to express that twofold affection and at the same time to establish a modest memorial for themselves or for a friend. This memorial places in the hands of youth a new book every year for all time.

Life membership in the Book-A-Year Club costs \$50. That amount invested at 5% will earn \$2.50 a year, which buys a book a year for the college library. The book is marked as a gift and the donor's name inscribed as a member of the club. A printed label is inserted in the book stating that this particular book was purchased with the income from this particular member.

Only the income from the \$50 membership fee is used. The principal is deposited in a special trust fund, which now amounts to \$1,357.11 from 33 members. The plan was devised by Dr. Edwin O. Grover, Professor of Books and Vice President of Rollins College.

An annual notice is sent to each member, which reads: "Through your cooperation the book—by—has been added to the college library. It has been permanently marked with a label showing (Continued on Page 6)

Xmas Choir Programs

Thursday evening, December 12, 1946, the Rollins College Chapel Choir under the direction of Christopher O. Hennessy will present its annual radio program of Christmas music from the Knowles Memorial Chapel. The program will be broadcast over W. D. B. O. at 9:30 P. M. The college and general public are cordially invited to attend the program in the Chapel; their attention is called however, to the fact that the doors will open at 9:30 P. M. and close promptly at 9:50.

The program as announced by Prof. Hennessy, Choirmaster, appears as follows:

1. "Beautiful Savior" — Christian-son.
2. "Angels We Have Heard on High" — 13th Century French.
3. "Sing We Now Once More" — French.
4. "Sweet Little Jesus Boy" — Negro Spiritual.
5. "Lullaby on Christmas Eve" — Christiansen.
6. "The Three Kings" — Catalonian.
7. "Little Jeon of Brags" — Portuguese.
8. "Cantique de Noël" — English.
9. "Hallelujah Chorus" — Handel.
10. "The Sevenfold Amen".

This program of choral music will constitute this week's Rollins Radio Hour. Don Crum will be the student announcer.

As is the annual custom, the Christmas Carol Vespers will again be held in the Knowles Memorial Chapel; this year the service will be Tuesday, December 17, 3:30 P. M. have done in the past.

The following is the program for the service:

1. ORGAN
- Three Choral Preludes
 - "From Heaven to Earth I Come" — Bach
 - "This Day, So Rich in Joy" — "In Dulci Jubilo"
2. Congregational Singing
 - "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"
 - "The First Noel"
3. VIOLIN
 - "He Shall Feed His Flock" — Handel
 - (From "The Messiah") — Grotchen Cox
4. ORGAN
 - "Christmas Pastorale" — Scarroline
 - "O Come, Emanuel" — Edmondson
5. VOCAL SOLO—Mabel Ritchie, contralto
6. Congregational Singing
 - "O Little Town of Bethlehem"
 - "Silent Night"
7. ORGAN
 - "In Dulci Jubilo" — Pappé
 - "Carillon" (from Christmas Suite) — Edmondson

Eleanor Wynne Accomplished Horsewoman; Wins Numerous Honors with Show Mounts

To the names of Pauline Beta, top-ranking woman tennis player; Pat Laurens, national women's shot champion and Alberta Little, holder of the woman's golfing crown in the State of Kentucky, all credit at Rollins College, add another prominent student sportsman.

The college has an accomplished equestrienne in Eleanor Wynne of New York City. This Rollins freshman has quite a reputation in the metropolitan area, for in Tupelo, an eight year old hunter and Boer Barren, six year old jumper, Miss Wynne can boast of two of the outstanding mounts in the east.

Eleanor created quite a stir on the campus this year by bringing Tupelo all the way down from her home stables at Secor Farms Hunt Club, White Plains, N. Y., to the Orlando Country Club stables. This nineteen year old rider has been entering riding shows for the past five years, and has rung up some startling successes in the face of

the finest competition in the east. Both horses won two reids and two blues at the Pegasus, N. J., horse show recently, and with Eleanor up, Tupelo took a first in a horse-ship side-saddle class and a second in the hunter hack class.

Although both horses are handsome specimens, Boer Barren has drawn the greatest laurels, for a beautiful line etching of him adorns the book, "The History and Romance of the Horse." Both horses have been shown in New York, Westchester, Long Island, Orangeburg, and Huntington, L. I.

Miss Wynne and her two thoroughbreds are not strictly show performers. They revel in the hurly-burly of the hunt, riding at the Fairfield-Westchester meets. Only last year Eleanor won the Corinthian Hunters at Westchester, and she's anxious to show him at the college intramural horse show at the Orlando Country Club this spring.

A Gift Suggestion

Nothing is more appreciated back home
Nothing more typifies the Christmas season
than

A BOX OF FINE CITRUS FRUITS

We specialize in attractive Gift Boxes
and

Ship only the highest quality

Visit our order store 112 E. Park Ave., N.
or call our packing house at Maitland — 255W

LAKE CATHERINE GROVES

MAITLAND

SEA GULL GIFT SHOP

Gifts For All Occasions

Mojud Hosiery — Byrn Mawr Anklets

152 E. Park Ave.

Winter Park

STOP GUESSING we have THE Gift!

BOWSTEAD'S CAMERA SHOP

Lots of Parking Space

1039 N. Orange Avenue

Phone: 2-1515

While You are on Your
Christmas Vacation

Leave your car with us

JOHN GIANTONIO
Campus Agent

College Garage

For Holiday Storage
Phone 115

Washing — Polishing and
Simonizing

BAGGETT'S STANDARD STATION

E. Park Ave.

Winter Park

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

SEASON'S GREETINGS

from

Orange Buick Company

333 N. Orange Ave.

Orlando

Barbizon
Classic



For your leisure hours you need the comfort and pictorial perfection of this smartly tailored pajama of rich, heavy rayon crepe. Sizes 12-20

\$3.98

Lingerie — Second Floor

Dickson-Ives

The Woman's Store



GORDON OXFORDS can't shrink!

Unlike many oxford shirts, our Arrow Gordon can't shrink. It's Sanforized-Shrunk. You get a new shirt free if one ever shrinks. Gordon has the Manga form-fit, too. And the best-looking, best-fitting collar is \$2

R. C. BAKER

At the Corner, Downtown

THE FRATERNITIES

S. P. OMENS

One more fraternity meeting like that one last Monday night, and there's going to be fratricidal strife in "Joe's East Joint." The Newmark party, which seems to be in a minority at present, is putting up a terrific struggle for the preservation of its somewhat dubious institutions. It will be interesting to see what this week's conflict will bring forth—especially since Macky Leader Shrewsbury is now back on his feet.

This past week-end saw the exodus of two of our members to the campus of the State University. Manty Ehrlich and John Newmark sponsored off the T. E. P.'s and Sigma Chi's at Florida—and came back with reports of a "typical" Gainesville week-end.

Ed Lett has been busy the past few nights collecting oil for the lamps of Brooklyn. He was seen wandering around Chase Hall about 4:00 o'clock the other morning carrying a basket of oranges on one shoulder and a chip on the other.

We welcome with unmitigated eagerness the invitation of Carl Fowler to visit him during the Christmas holidays. Already, days of visitation have been awarded two of our members—and they do say "more will follow."

We close, wondering if Grimsel ever got back from Enids (or if he ever got there, for that matter) and with the more comforting thought that in spite of hard water and Hades, we have at last succeeded in keeping Howard Walters out of the column this week.

LAMBDA CHI COMMENT

By Bob Matthews

Internal dissension has crawled into our house and threatens to bring many of our best members to Hades. The trouble comes from one member going with another member's girl, for that matter, and with the more comforting thought that in spite of hard water and Hades, we have at last succeeded in keeping Howard Walters out of the column this week.

Well, well, well, here we all are together once again and for the last time until next year. It seems funny to say so, but it's true. But let's see what happened this week. "Chautier" Chick has been very busy converting his room into a Petty Arcade. Birdman MacBriar has been learning telegraphy in order to keep in closer touch with his livelihood after 10:30 P. M. (What next, Moppy, television?) W. W. W.'s Bombers for Britain, Inc., seem bound for a Mackout if the little "I don't care" for longer than thirty seconds in the air. Carry don't know which type of body he prefers, domestic or foreign. What will it be, Bulls, Fisher, or Baker? Oh, but what's in a name?

that Dudley is a darling. Pass doesn't seem bothered but his trouble comes in deciding which woman to take out, the lucky stiff. Bill Royall is being bothered by non-Lambda Chi's and also lack of funds, but whenever Eleanor doesn't have a date we see them together. Bill swears that by Easter he can say that he has driven her car, although some of us believe that it won't be until graduation. Pete "Genius Drive" Crawford stole Reedy's girl a while back and the fight that developed ended in both of them losing her. Billy Wharton (not the Florida A & M one) has a little number stored away over in Orlando, but if he ever brings her over and she needs Krissy Scudder or Gene Sturchio, he might as well consider her as lost. Black Grumler and his debut partner, Doyle, were seen talking to a female last month. Chappie spends lots of time in the library and everyone wonders why, because we all know he can't read. Reedy Bryson, after pleading Phi Mu, can't decide whether that was such a good idea or not, however, he has connected a new drink which is called "Bryson's Love Potions" he guarantees this mixture to kill all aches and pains at all times.

X CLUB EXCERPTS

Well, well, well, here we all are together once again and for the last time until next year. It seems funny to say so, but it's true. But let's see what happened this week. "Chautier" Chick has been very busy converting his room into a Petty Arcade. Birdman MacBriar has been learning telegraphy in order to keep in closer touch with his livelihood after 10:30 P. M. (What next, Moppy, television?) W. W. W.'s Bombers for Britain, Inc., seem bound for a Mackout if the little "I don't care" for longer than thirty seconds in the air. Carry don't know which type of body he prefers, domestic or foreign. What will it be, Bulls, Fisher, or Baker? Oh, but what's in a name?

Coming To Colony In Technicolor



Gary Cooper and Madeleine Carroll, who are co-starring in Cecil B. DeMille's "North West Mounted Police" opening Saturday at the Colony Theatre.

It would seem as though prohibition days were back after a peek into Myer's and Brankert's room. Floorshows are held nightly with "Teddy Wilson" Pitman scolding on slush-pumps and spray pipes. Cover charge—a cast iron constitution. Why is Paul looking so uncomfortable? Perhaps it was the secretary he had the other day. Has Don Juan Wharton lost his license? If not, why does he engage our house boy Chappie to drive for him when he goes calling in Orlando? It seems that Reedy's heart is on the same plane with George. What's going on up there? Justice, Green, and Low are all working hard. It's a relief to see some industry about the club. But, we wonder whether Hives, the after-dinner of a Schick Reeder advertisement, seems to be playing the proverbial hard-to-get?

Goodbye to Mrs. Mademoiselle! Ja hopes that he won't be included in Hordes for Britain, come January. Three-Bounce-Bill has been playing the Last Chord (sings)—on the Hammond Organ. But poor old Eddy Amark seems to have let his pledge run out and has been initiated into the Cloverleaf Club. Mail may be forwarded there; postmaster please not. Dick wishes that he could travel as much as some people—this long-distance stuff is rather wearing. Tad has taken a great interest in science and art, and three is not a crowd. And last but not least, Jessie Mae and bachelor Eddy also have taken my a new hobby—trying to balance their budget by eliminating necessities so as to afford insignificant immaterialities. So ends the X Club's Excerpts for this year and we wish each other and everyone else a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

PHI DELT DELT BITS

By Book

Sorry that there was no column last week, but our house was a little bit dead. This week is a little more encouraging. It has been rumored that one of our members has never asked a girl to go steadily before is about to make the great move. Your reporter suggests that you keep a weather eye for this person. At last Henry has settled down, at least according to Henry, we are glad to see it, but beware of the relatives. There is a good second hand station wagon in Orlando, Henry. "Grumpy" is getting to go quite the lady killer. He

does not realize how lucky he is to be near Warren, Ohio. Think how far St. Louis and Atlanta are. It won't be long now, until that always thrilling train ride home. Please in counting the days until he sees Busky and he also is getting stuck up for the trip. That will be some train ride and all we miss is Hadley and Lamaster. Remember, House? Had has been quite down-hearted lately. Carl has returned to Washington and we can readily see why he is lonesome. Myer is trying Lolly-Pops these days. He is lost in a fog, poor boy. He should be like his roommate, who is going to lose his mind if he doesn't get home soon. Bond is back again and we are very glad to see him, trust that he has made up with Helen.

In closing may I say that each and every member of this house is sorry to have seen Johnnie, Leo, Sam and Clyde play their last game for Rollins. They have been wonderful athletes and good sportsmen. We are all proud to be associated with them, and may they have the best of luck in the future.

SIGMA NUSETTES

As the fall term draws to a close, the clicking of typewriters is more often heard in comparison with the slightly calm that usually prevails at the good old Sigma Nu house. However, thoughts of going home for Christmas, greeting old friends, and perhaps seeing a little snow and ice, make the grind most easier.

We all were very sorry to see Redman pull out on the 2:15 the other night. I guess he really means it this time. He has some idea of going to Mexico. We miss that ray of sunshine already—there's not half as much spark in our bull sessions.

Two of our boys, brothers Farnsworth and Frierick, took a little week-end trip to a girl's college in South Carolina. Incidentally they did a little debating, and quite well, I understand.

Why is it that girls always have to keep people in suspense? It's really a problem trying to figure out whether Pass Ryan prefers the easiness of Joe Pridley or the rakishness of John Putney. And when is that Kappa girl going to make up her mind in regard to Shorty and Tex? It's all very cute for the three of them to pal around together, but that can't last forever. Speaking of competition for a lady's

THE SORORITIES

PI PHI NEWS

Sure and we're having those bells, beacons and wires on the doors—but then it's almost Christmas and we'll be free. Pretty soon they'll be having an inter-dormitory telephone system and they'll be hearing things like this:

Miss Green—"Girls, how cute you look!" (1)

Pat—"It was a swell party, but I can't remember the guy's name."

Brook—"Nancy, I'm numb."

Grady—"But I was only half an hour late!"

Heater—"I just had an attack of appendicitis—that's why I was late."

Lolly—"Do you think it will do my cold good?"

Nancy—"I think my floating rib is anchored."

Betty—"After the Christmas holidays, I'll be knitting little things."

Smiley—"I call him Darling, but with a little 'T'."

Hazel—"Four words and it cost twenty-five cents."

Alice—"Sure had a swell time while I was home, and I didn't wash my face for two and one-half days."

Emile—"I don't know anything cute" (H. George).

Robbie—"I don't make eyes, honest I don't."

As for Brown—we don't see much of her any more—less than of us!

KAPPA GLAMMA

By Madeline's Protégée

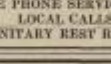
This week finds the Kappa Juhlant Christmas is coming. We won another basketball game, and the pledges are planning in no uncertain terms their coming party for the athletes. A few of us are even looking down to a suspicion of

hand, it seems there might well be trouble brewing between two active ones a certain complot.

Now that Betty is alive and kicking again, Jack Campbell can't sit about among the fair damsels anymore. It's a shame; he seemed to enjoy it so, and I dare say the ladies did too. Johnny Putney ought to have some better luck now that he's sporting that flashy new convertible. Also Atlantic Beach and Mr. Klako will be some socially active again when our roving boys, Sam and Griffin go home for the holiday.

Before You Leave to Enjoy the Christmas Holidays

Why not drop in and let us give your car a complete check-up? We will be happy to extend this courtesy with our compliments.



George Richter's "Superb Service" Station (Rollins Chemistry Student) 2709 North Orange Avenue ORLANDO

FREE PHONE SERVICE FOR LOCAL CALLS SANITARY REST ROOMS

honest industry, because as every well-informed pledge can tell you, ahead of us looms the ominous prospect of term grades and eventually, initiation.

Personallities are the keynote, as at a start, Proxy Street, when seen between rehearsals was displaying her hair-do, Betty B. is also rumored to be working like a little beaver for the sake of her art, while Janie May, Bob and Sandy took time out this week-end, to attend a debut (pronounced day-bio), Ethel and Elsie, (of the gas-house gang) stayed at Rollins with the rest of us commensals, all of which goes to prove that Life Can Be Beautiful, right here. Jeanne D. and Betty Mack of Grab-Table fame, are ex-

pressing the proverbial button to figure out just why the ranks of ex-writers of the Kappa-tables at Bessary are growing with such leaps and bounds, and ugly rumor has it that we aren't exactly Emily Post's idea of dinner table etiquette. (But, Ed. note: "We don't throw rolls.")

Eleanor left us Friday in a cloud of white-walled tires for diversion, at Gville, and returned looking as fresh as when she started! A few would-be skeptics will be happy to know that Polly too, is back from the above-mentioned car and self, intact. Jackie is winning friends and influencing people right and left with invitations to stay with her if bound for points North next week, and the sisters, Tilden have far-away looks, as the ancient adage about there being no place like the place you live in, has it's sense of truth, and now, with a year of jockeying boxes, we'll soon through the debris and leave the Kappas to wind their several ways. And finally,

the truth must out. Now that Murphy's car is fixed, Ginny's going with him again—after all it is a Packard!—The newest edition to our bachelor's club is Bob Pratt—We suggest that Dick Dana try never folds—after all Cadillac are better than Buicks—Happy Jack Rudin's winking technique has improved greatly. His field has narrowed down to an even dozen.

Well I guess that's all we've got on our minds this week except for the fact that we're still wondering what the Lambda Chi's did with our locker.

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ally, in the words of one of our better-known poets, Merry Christmas!

GAMMA PHIS

By Nancy Sporell

Here we are again, Jean and Don Francis and Mac, Erika and Pres spent a lovely Sunday afternoon at Cornsack with Dr. Holt. Steve and Clayton took a jaunt to St. Pete to visit grandmother. Of course, we can't write our column without mentioning Sue's outstanding performance in "R. U. R." In fact we don't see much of Sue lately for Drama club! ("Outward Bound.") We feel pretty confident in keeping the scholarship cup with headstrong Nancy Thurman and Marjorie Hansen in our midst. Perhaps it has been overlooked on the Gamma Phi's has the largest sorority representation in the choir, thus we are looking forward with anticipation to the "campus sing." It has been great sport this last school business . . . even though we haven't won a game. Due to the end of the term drawing near, we can't provide much information or wit—my nerves!

THOSE CHI O'S

News from Gainesville

Bebe and Margo took the S. A. E.'s are top. Toni took on the Sigma Pi Epistolary. Gloria Goode tried to see just how many fraternity houses she could cover in one week-end, and we hear that the Brooks twins kept AWFULLY late hours.

Of course Jean Norris made her weekly trek. She ought to call it Gaines Bill.

Thumb-nail sketches and famous quotations of some of the sisterhood:

Jane Cotton—"I want another glass of water."

Dot—"Today's my birthday." (Really!)

Carolyn—"and we quote"—"All I get when I come to your house is cream cheese."

Gloria Barbe—"and we do NOT quote"—"Give 'em hell, Gloria."

Preparedness: Pattie, the creek shot, memorizing a recipe for squirrel pie, she hasn't got the squirrel yet.

Just to prove that Hall and Wattle are smart girls—they have the right idea. They were cutting a play for a term paper in Shakespeare, and decided: "Let's just cut out Juliet entirely and leave Romeo!"

THETA TANTRUMS

By The Thetas

Due to conditions obvious at this harrowing time to all who are in any way connected with Rollins College, we of Kappa Alpha Theta have done nothing this past week, which would be of the slightest interest to Sandspur readers, with the possible exception of a rapid perusal of academic studies, and activity which may startle some of our more serious-minded acquaintances. Ed. Note: Ain't dat da trafe!

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Along The Sidelines

All-Sandspur Bowl Football Team for 1940

Position	Player	No. of Points	Fraternity
QB	WILSON	15	INDEPENDENT
RB	BOND	15	PHI DELTA THETA
TE	TOLSON	15	LAMBDA CHI ALPHA
DE	MYERS	15	X CLUB
DE	KELLY	15	LAMBDA CHI ALPHA
DE	WEINBERG	15	LAMBDA CHI ALPHA
DE	FLEISCHER	11	PHI DELTA THETA

Position	Player	No. of Points	Fraternity
DE	SWAN	6	SIGMA NU
DE	MEIER	6	X CLUB
DE	WETTERELL	6	LAMBDA CHI ALPHA
DE	CAMPBELL	6	SIGMA NU
DE	SIDALL	10	KAPPA ALPHA
DE	RODDA	9	X CLUB
DE	SETES	6	X CLUB

The 1940 All-Sandspur Bowl team has been selected. You may not see with the selections — we didn't either. They were fairly chosen a point system, however, and by the three men best qualified: Doc, your intramural director; Smiley Wellman and Johnnie Green, referees. Each player was given five points for appearing on the team and three points for having his name on the second team. Points were then compiled and the one receiving the largest total a certain position got it.

We shall now endeavor to point out to you why these men were seen. First comes the Independents only All-Star, Dick Weon. Dick is chosen at end because he is a fast charger, aggressive defensive player, who has displayed no mean ability at catching passes.

On the other end we have perhaps the best flankman to appear in a bowl in many a year. Carrow Tolson is a second Lingerfoll as far as point catching is concerned. His sensational catches have saved the game for his team more than once this year. He is also unopposed as a defensive man, seldom being tackled, and time again throwing the opposing team who dare to try and pass in his zone for losses.

The center post is held by Nin Bond, the most aggressive snap-backer the league has received the unanimous vote because he was vicious his charge, yet was very seldom fouled. His passes were always made and he was one of the minnows of his team.

At quarterback we have the X Club's able field general Jack Myers who not only leads his team in an inspiring way but is also one of the best passers and kickers in the league.

At the tail back and key position on the team we have the Lambda Chi's brilliant triple-threat man, Dick Kelly, whose accurate passing for a past two years has enabled the Lambda Chi's to always come out a step. His amazing ability to analyze his opponents' play has been a keynote to his team's impeccable defense.

The other Lambda Chi in the backfield is none other than pint-sized Eddie Weinberg, the most sensational seat runner ever to set foot in a Sandspur Bowl. Eddie holds both the ground-gaining crown and the scoring crown for this season. He is the most feared back in the league.

Jennie Ploger of the Phi Delta holds down the final backfield berth. Jennie is another triple threat as well as being the hardest running back on the team. He is a consistent ground-gainer and a dependable stabilizing force in the backfield on defense.

And so the 1940 addition to the Sandspur Bowl gets passed into history. Thank you Doc, Smiley and Smiley for your choice; it was a very difficult job well done.

Chick Again Grabs Intramural Net Crown For X Club

Singles Winner Then Pairs With Clot to Sweep Doubles Title

The King still reigns. Last week, Bill Chick, representing the X Club, once again defeated Bill Royall, Lambda Chi, 4-2, 6-4, to retain his tennis championship. Chick's most difficult match came in the semi-finals when Frank Cyprian, Phi Delta and Chick's fellow teamman, held the champ to a 6-4, 3-7 triumph. Royall entered the final round by virtue of an easy 6-0, 6-2 win over Jack Duggan, Sigma Nu.

Chick by his victory for the second year in a row has shown himself to be a variety material and should be of great assistance to his fraternity brothers. Also, in forming the strongest tennis team in Rollins' history and one of the strongest in the country today.

Not content with his singles victory, Chick teamed up with Tad Clot to secure a 6-3, 4-2 victory over Royall and Carrow Tolson.

The winning team gained the finals by defeating the Independent team of Burns and MacCaughy, while Royall and Tolson defeated the X Club's other team of Dick Rodda and Bob Whiston.

With the weather as it is and the number of courts we have, tennis should be one of the most participated in sports on campus. Not only that but with Gordon Aggar and Doc Adams, besides our student player-coaches, there is a great opportunity for those who wish to learn or improve their game to do so. We look forward with great expectations to Rollins' tennis future.

Annual Track Meet Friday—Minus Track!

Lambda Chi's Seen As Repeat Victors

By Ted Pittman
On Friday the athletic scene will shift from the Sandspur Bowl to the lake front where the Rollins athletes will participate in one of the strongest of all track meets—there won't be any track!

The meet to be held in the newly acquired pits on the lake shore will be confined to the field events minus the hammer and javelin. In other words much will be strained over the high jump, pole vault, shot put, and broad jump.

As for the dope on this so-called meet, there isn't any except that the Lambda Chi's should repeat their last year's victory and point weights will be beyond his secret temptation. We expect to see him close to touching the 50 foot mark for a record Rollins have.

As for the rest of the events, the winners or probable winners are unknown but the Lambda Chi's with their mighty reservoir of athletes to draw from should prove far to strong and well-balanced a team for any of their opponents.

Mistletoe Favored

(Continued from page 1)

sprinkled with broken mirrors and black cats, and, chick's choice. Asked about their plans for decorations, the committee led us silently into the cellar, and there, behind a case of Mumm's, showed us a ten-foot pile of mistletoe. There will, however, be dancing, too. The public is NOT invited!

University of Utah is gaining international recognition with publication by the Oxford University press of "Shakespeare's Documents," two huge volumes consisting of 296 documents.

Week of compiling and editing the documents was done by Prof. R. Roland Lewis of the university's English department and Shakespeare laboratory. Pre-publication carbon copies of the original volumes were sent upon request to the British Museum and the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D. C., largest and most complete library of its kind in the world.

LOST

Stare to Woodward by Falmouth. From the Infirmary one look—please return to Lou Falt.

COEDS in SPORTS

Competition in golf, tennis, and other sports has been less intense but active enough for anyone who is interested in intramural developments. Ten girls are shooting for the state telegraphic archery meet, held during the current week. Results of individual Columbia Bowls are tabulated in order of score and the four high composite the Rollins number one team, the four next, the number two team. Team scores are all sent to Stetson, where they are ranked and standings are at all competing schools.

Entrance is wide open so that anyone who has not shot and would like to, may if they act before the end of the week.

A round robin self tournament is in progress at DuPont. As it started so late and weather caused interference, it will have to be carried over into the winter term. Girls taking part are Betty Macomber, Betty de Gies, Nancy Locke, Pat Gulliver, Phil Herman, B. Little, Frances Montgomery, Joyce Marcell, Emily Akerman, Smoky, Shelly, Charlotte Stout, Peg McLean, Joan Turner, Nancy Spruill, June Reinhold, and Kay Woodward.

Honors go to Esther Peirce who won the putting tournament last Wednesday.

Wells Gains

(Continued from Page 1)

World, and unlike some lecturers we have heard, there was a decided link between his title and his words. Tracing briefly the appalling changes on this globe after the days of Leif Ericson, Mr. Wells pointed out that today's advancements in war machines and modes of travel and communication have made the age-old concept of two hemispheres obsolete, and we must think of the future in terms of world status, discarded nationalities if man is to exist.

We have two alternatives, he continued. We may, through cooperation, have the fairest life yet known to man, or we may be wiped out in a mutually destructive Armageddon. We must work, in ascertained, for peace . . . peace and the end of exploitation and waste. He quoted Gifford Pinchot and Theodore Roosevelt as early advocates of the ideals of conservation and affirmed their contention that man cannot forever continue to squander the raw materials of the earth.

How are we to achieve the dream of the full, peaceful life? asked Mr. Wells. First, he contended, we must have time . . . time to plan, to discuss, to reflect. He damned Soviet Russia with faint praise, putting her economic methods and aims on the back but condoning her lack of efficiency and completeness of change in her new pattern.

We must all, he continued, consider ourselves revolutionaries in that we must work for a fundamental change in the order of the world today. He called himself "a deep Red" and chided the Russians for their failure to uproot the OGPU and other holdovers from the old, autocratic Russia.

Since 1908 the threat of the airplane to man's existence has been plain to him, said Mr. Wells, and he had warned repeatedly that total and unbridled air warfare would be the beginning of the end of civilization as we know it. That end is now in sight, he predicted.

Here, in the discussion of the threat of these new forces of destruction, Mr. Wells found his central theme of the evening; perhaps the idea that is most absorbing to his ever-active mind at this time. Man, he says, continues to think complacently that "everything will work out." So did the man who had been infrequently ill . . . on his death bed. We must adapt ourselves to these new conditions, asserted Mr. Wells, and adaptation will be hard; opposed by the forces of destruction. First we must have a breathing spell from the terrible ordeal by fire now confronting us, he continued, then we can devise some means of controlling the air, a fundamental necessity if mankind is to survive.

Denying the power of treaties to accomplish this end, Mr. Wells pointed out at the League of Nations

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Mel Clinton, 200 pound Tar tackle, who received honorable mention on the recently-chosen A.P. Little All-American Team.

Gamma Phi Continue Unbeaten Coed Crew

The Gamma Phi Beta crew continued as the only unbeaten boat on the lake when they rowed the course in two minutes flat last Friday afternoon, against the Chi Omega. The time was the best turned in during the season and they were never extended as the Chi O No. 3 had slight trouble that disconnected the crew during the start, so much that the crew did little more than being the boat back in.

The Independent race against the Alpha Phi was the most exciting and closely fought of the fall. The Independents took a length jump at the start. The lightweight Alpha Phi boat rowing a high stroke gained slowly until their bow drew up even with E, in the other boat. When about twelve strokes from the line the Independents raised their stroke for sprint and pulled ahead to slip over the line in two minutes and three seconds from the start.

and other dream leagues of representative groups. We must have an International Board of Air Control and it must be done, not later, but NOW, he said. Asserting that this was not a dream but a crying need that could be worked out perfectly, he called upon America to take the lead in fashioning the new Board, for here we have the only unblemished mental crucible in the world today; the last great stronghold of free speech and individual expression.

And what, asked Mr. Wells, if this idea of an Air Control Board is not adopted? What can we expect in the future? It is true, he agreed, that modern cities like London and New York can stand today's bombing attacks, but what of the future? What might not ten thousand pound bombs, filled with new and deadly explosives do? War materials and methods of destruction constantly improve and it is conceivable that in ten years man may have realistically shaped the instrument of his demise. No, he demurred, we cannot sit back and watch things happen. America has a great responsibility; she should not enter the war, she should stay as unimpaired and objective as possible.

And yet, observed the speaker, the vested interests, the world-wide Tories, have set themselves rigidly against change. They contend that the Red Revolution is inconsistent with American and British ideals. It is so, said Mr. Wells, (ignoring the warning eye-brow winking in the audience) and the Tory concept that the Red Revolution was the overthrow of everything normal, is false.

Warning to the logic of Toryism, he said that Hitler had been hired by the German Tories, to preserve

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Thetas, Independents and Kappas Win Cage Contests

Lambda Chi's Win 26-12 Over Tough Club Aggregation

Showing the power that had won them thirteen straight games, the last two seasons, the Lambda Chi team football team made it twenty in a row by defeating a fielding X Club team 26-12. By virtue of the win, the victors are still the champions.

The Lambda Chi got off to an early lead in the first quarter, scoring on the third play of the game as Kelly threw one to Weinberg for 10 yards and Riley scooted the rest of the way for a score. Weinberg drop-kicked the extra point. Once again the champs got the ball within the Club's ten, only to have a series of passes incomplete. The break of the game came when it appeared to be fourth down and sixteen, the previous play was nullified by a penalty for illegal use of hands by the Club and it was only third down and one yard to go for the Lambda Chi. The Kelly boys then went on to score, Weinberg going over from the seven. Once again he kicked the extra point.

The change went on to tally at the beginning of the second quarter, when Tolson, who must have had glue on his hands, caught a number of Kelly's passes to move the ball down the field. Then Kelly tossed one into the waiting arms of Cram to make the score 26-0. The ball went back and forth from then on until the Club got into scoring position, mainly by a twenty-five yard pass from Myers to Whiston. Finally, with about ten seconds to the quarter and half, Rodda tossed a brilliant pass to Myers in the end zone. The ball bounced off Myers' chest into the air, and then into the arms of Myers once again, who however, was flat on his back by this time, but the score counted and it was now 26-4. The third period saw no scoring, but the ball was mostly in Lambda Chi hands. Again by virtue of Tolson's grabbing feat, the ball was moved up the field into scoring position, where Kelly threw one high into the end zone, with Kasten coming down with it safely in his arms.

The X Club came right back when Whiston almost took Cram's kick-off back for a touchdown, being tagged on the Lambda Chi's 25. After three futile plays, Myers tossed a beautiful pass down in the coffin corner, just over the goal line where Whiston took it to end the scoring of the game at 26-12. The boys were really in there fighting and the change should be given a great hand for the great team that they have, and our hats are off to the leaders for the fight they put up. Kelly, Weinberg, and Tolson for the victory; Myers, Rodda and Whiston for the valiantness deserves special mention for their work.

In semi-darkness, the Phi Delta defeated the Sigma Nu 14-0, in the second game of the afternoon. their status quo, but he gave them a little more than they had bargained for. Today's chief struggle, he claimed, was that of creative intelligence against the stultifying and conservative Tories, who sold out France, Spain, and Czechoslovakia, and are killing China.

In the end, however, Mr. Wells returned to his prepositional of air control, and his final (and we fear prophetic) words were: "Either this control must be worked out, or man shall cease to exist."

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Kappas Stand in Way of Theta Drive to Meet Independents For Coed Championship

The three-game season of the girls' basketball tournament last Thursday evening showed improved play by all teams. Both the Theta and Independent teams decisively whipped their opponents to remain undefeated in the race for the championship. The former still have the Kappas to clear before meeting the Independents tomorrow night in the final game of the season.

The Theta-Gamma Phi opener Thursday was marked by stubborn defensive play by both participants. In spite of consistent opposition the Thetas had to trouble to run up a score of 26 without a loss, one of their regular forwards, Cohen, Saunders, and Woodward played the guard positions admirably as they held the Gamma Phi scoreless during the first and last quarters, and permitted but three field goals during the entire game.

The Phi Phi started out to upset the Independents by fast play, going to lead 7-5 at quarter-time. Their pep slipped a bit in the second period as the opposition stiffened to push ahead 19-13 at the half.

Third quarter action was located in Independent territory as they ran their tally to 27, while their guards prevented any Phi Phi goals. The fourth period was almost a repetition of the third as the Independents continued to drop in the buckets to make the final tabulation in their favor 33-15. Hogan and McCaulin carried the onslaught for the winners. Spurlack accounted for most of the Phi Phi total as the opposition concentrated on Stargis.

The evenly matched Chi O-Kappa teams played the most interesting game of the evening. The Chi O's, led by Barker, held a two point edge at the close of the first quarter. The Kappas retaliated to a 15-14 lead at the half by a clever short pass, sideline, block out play their opponents were unable to break. The Chi Omegas recovered advantage in third quarter, though little scoring took place, as the defenses kept the ball constantly going back and forth over the center line. Then the Stokley-Mackemore combination started scoring once more in the last period and switched the favor again to Kappas to the tune of 39-19.

McDowall, Waite

(Continued from Page 1)

Influence of McDowall among his players and leading the basketball for his inspirational leadership.

Before the dinner McDowall stated to your sports editor that all this talk of offers for other coaching jobs were just as much bull as far as he is concerned. "When a man has found a place where he is very happy," Jack stated, "he isn't very often fool enough to leave it. Rollins has grown on me, I like the place more and more each year and I like to work with the boys that come here. You can say that I am not interested in any other job other than the one I have right here!"

So all you Tar fans that have been made fearful by the grapple appearing in the papers about Jack leaving us can take heart.

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Stay Out of War, Says Holt, Speaking in Chapel Sunday

Europe is finished, said Director of Admissions George Holt, speaking Sunday in the College Chapel. Europe, the cradle of most great modern civilizations, does not trouble any longer. The first World War doomed Europe as a center of civilization, he continued; the war unleashed social, political, economic and moral forces inimical with civilization.

European civilization before 1914 was not the finest civilization the world has ever known but Europe before 1914, was a far different place than it is today, the speaker said. Had the rulers of Europe at that time foreseen the consequences resulting from their folly, one wonders whether they would have gone to war?

Nations are like individuals. If they are too lucky they become arrogant, corrupt—their standards collapse. If they are too unlucky they become bitter, hard, and cruel. In either case, they lose the true meaning of life. The French became soft and corrupt; the British became self-satisfied and smug, the Germans have become hard and cruel. Of such stuff was Europe made at the beginning of the present war, he pointed out.

If England wins, what then? England was the cradle of democracy in the modern world. If England wins, hopes for a decent peace will be enhanced. Yes, but England is a nation, can men and women, emerging from months of underground life, and still thinking with stupefaction at the brilliance of the sun and the forgotten pleasures of peace, arrange for us a brave new world? No, for England, too,

Late Marie Dressler Performs Posthumous Larceny, Right Under Greta Garbo's Nose!

It has been ten years since the diogen "Garbo Talks" introduced Eugene O'Neill's "Anna Christie" to the impatient world. And how many things have been lost and found during that short ten year stretch!

Last, thank God, are some of Miss Garbo's posturing gestures, hangovers from the silent screen of acting. Now she has found a more subtle manner of conveying inner turmoil than biding her forehead with her wrist, or punning her nerves into interesting but line. Last is some of the vigor with which she has Ann's character from a caricatured cliché. Found is a new humanism which should go to make new friends for her.

Anna Christie proved a fortunate port for Miss Garbo. Another such role would help her. She has too long been identified with histrionic European roles that take her too completely from the American film. This reviewer found it delightful and original hearing her sound more like a human and less like a drama major's volubility. Yet we must confess we have such faith in Miss Garbo as an actress that she could recite the alphabet and make it moving.

Last, to the misfortune of the cinema, is the late, great, Marie Dressler. That she stole the picture right from underneath Miss Garbo's classic nose (Ed. Note: We disagree on that classic business!) is hard to deny. But then a little clever mugging and a few good lines can nearly always take a picture away from a straight lead. We should have preferred it if they had not brought back Miss Dressler in the middle of the film, where she merely slowed it down. She was a great woman, a dominating personality, a superb comedienne, and Marjorie Owen marked the beginning of her second wind. It is interesting to note that many of her delightful tricks in "Anna Christie" later begged down her every characterization — her mugging, her vaudeville artist's technique of stealing the scene from the actor talking, by arranging her clothes or making eye-catching gestures. None the less, we are grateful for those first ten minutes of delightful comedy.

Last is George F. Marion who played Old Chris, and it would be scarcely true to say we miss him. He is probably a very fine actor, but we are just shallow enough to confess we didn't enjoy looking at him. Charles Rickford had the physique, the accent, but not the ill of the self-loving Matt Burke. To the French Club will hold a meeting on Wednesday, December 11, at 8:15 in the Gamma Phi Beta House.

Dancing Class—Thursday evening 7:30, Whistling Kettle, Lyman Avenue.



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Outward Bound

(Continued from Page 1)

character player, but whom directors never tire of casting as one. He says he has been a house so long that he would give most anything to get a chance to play a mouse—just once. He will appear as Mr. Lingley, loud-voiced and diabolical-minded business man.

Sue Turner, one of two freshmen in the show, is a player of wide experience. She has worked with the Beachwood Players of Scarborough, N. Y., the Tarrytown Players, and in summer theatre at Rockwood Hall in Tarrytown, N. Y., besides appearing in numerous school productions. In "Outward Bound", she will play Ann, one of the "half-wives."

Carroll Tolson will be another familiar face in Rollins audiences. He has played in "Wappin' War", "Bury the Dead", "The Fool", and was Miss Stout's lover in "Sun-up", which affectionately incidentally—will not be revived in the present production. He will play the young Rev. Mr. Duke.

Folke Sellman is the other Freshman in the cast. Before his present role of Scrubby in "Outward Bound", he played in "The Valiant", "Bachelor's Baby", and "The House Across the Way."

"Outward Bound" is a play full of humor, imagination, suspense, and elusive qualities. It is a story of the lives-of-the-boat and the judgment that comes to all. This strange and ill-assorted group of people set out on a voyage; gradually they come to realize that they don't know where they are going, how they are getting there, or why they're going. At the end, each is assigned the task of remaking his life.

Students may obtain tickets for the performance Thursday and Friday, by presenting their Student Association cards at the box-office, which will be open from four to six every afternoon this week.

Final Communion

The Final Communion Service for this year will be held in the Frances Chapel, Sunday, December 15, 1940. The College is cordially invited to attend.

Yours very truly, William F. York, Librarian.

Club Meetings

The French Club will hold a meeting on Wednesday, December 11, at 8:15 in the Gamma Phi Beta House.

Dancing Class—Thursday evening 7:30, Whistling Kettle, Lyman Avenue.

THIS IS GHASTLY

And Mean as H—

CAN YOU TAKE IT?

All the pseudo-intellectuals and in some cases sophisticated, such as Don Cram trying to match with H. G. Wells — Show-off McArthur and Frances — Peter Bullen starting so soon and soon badly too. Janet Jones exclaiming her fifty cent words for a sick, Jean Turner trying not to read Cram's thunder, (the woman's plan is in the house). Know-it-all Carl Fowler — You're definitely wrong. Roddy, you belong in the pen, not the pulpit — please fast Your paw. Marj McQueen doesn't look dogmatic, but try that pseudo-intellect. Joanne Oakes has B. O. of the brain and Jack Backwater has hallmarks of the mind — two worst OFFENDERS! Betty See certainly lets you know she knows it — Peggy Hodgins doesn't even pseudo. Eleanor Wynn and Busby Royal, pseudo-sophisticated, graced eyelids, (you too, Spewell), and blue coverings on ear cords Jimmy Morgan and her too, too brilliant mind — Grynstrat pseudo-sophisticates all over the place — the opposite of Whistler, which a just plain corn — Oh, to be in the same class, Ho-Hum!

TRIANGLES OF THE TERM:

Gladys Kwoy, Bill Miller — and Louis Mills. Janet Jones, Eddie Allou — and Ted Pittman. Jennie W., Joe Wilson — and Chick. Jo Frisley, Puss Ryan, and — John Putney. Jess Gregg, Barbara Brown, — and Jess Gregg. Almina Baker, Bob Davis — and Corky. Edna Heyder, Pres Wetherell — and Grace Gehron. Jimmy Morgan, Don Murphy — and all men and women. Smokey Sholey, Mel Canton, — and Duke Derrling. Margaret Lundgren, Bob Whitson — and Eda Parshall. Johnny Giamantis, Nancy Spreull, — and Dick Roddy. (Quadrangle, Betty) Doug Billie, Norine Parr — and Red Bryan. Paul Meredith, Phyllis Baker and Bob Ferguson. Charlie Parshall, Ann Patisand John Holman (trill with side-burns), (obviously a word to the wise is not sufficient). Essie, Enquist, — and the Bulets. Jack Hoar, Jack Hoar, and Jack Hoar! Pat Lauren, Al Roosevelt, and LaCenza —. Connie Carvey, Jack Campbell, — and Pat Pritchard. THIS COLUMN! DICK KELLY, and PUBLICATION UNION!

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN:

to the X Club if liquor went up — If the Lambda Chi's lost touch football — If Shirley Herman came back — If the Casparis' came back — If Je Kennedy came back — If Jane Russell didn't come back — If Iva de Chambers took up jiggerbugging — If Carrow Tolson fell in love — If McBrier and Montgomery broke up — If Jack Sharp hadn't been conscripted — If Justice ever said a decent word — If Betty Mackemer flunked a course — If Jack Beldran spent a whole year in school — If the Alumni didn't come back — If Bill House had to live in a bathing suit — If Hester Sturgis went with Carrow Tolson — If Lou Betha lost his comb — If the Brooks twins broke up — If Rollins was bombed — If the Varsity and Little Campus stopped charging and delivering — If the Phi Mu's became tramp athletes instead of brain-foots — If Cleverleaf burned down — If Ned Harris took up BALLROOM dancing — If Jack Harris didn't have the "little woman" — If Sherry Lucas went to "Rover, Swing" — IF ANYONE finds out who really is writing this column.

WE HOPE THAT SANTA CLAUS BRINGS:

A new caiffure to Toy; new romance for Dick Kelly; Jack Myers to June Reinhold; Con Carvey a new car; Jim Hoover a steady; Ethel McDonald a great big laugh; Stevie back alive to Hank Swan, Bob Buse a new buddy for his motorcycle; Jack Ruth, a girl who is ready to fall MADLY in love with him; Clyde Jones PEACE; Ed Morris, another yacht; Ella Parshall an orange lip-stick; Betty Watson a good digestion; Pete Crawford the usual, dignified Xmas, —

MERRY Christmas and — A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Colony Theatre Management takes this opportunity, in the last issue of The Sandspur during 1940, to wish the Students and Faculty of Rollins A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

COLONY WINTER PARK - PHONE 450

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