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Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 47 (Z-107)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY APRIL 22, 1942

NUMBER 24

Birmingham Minister Chosen Dean of Chapel

H. M. Edmonds' Talents, Activities Cover Wide Field

Birmingham, Alabama, will lose Rollins next October its "first citizen," Dr. Henry M. Edmonds, pastor of the city's largest church, the Independent Presbyterian Church.

Dr. Edmonds, now 63 years of age, will supersede Dean Nance next fall in the position of Dean of the Knowles Memorial Chapel. Dr. Holt in announcing the accession by this prominent and influential religious leader said, "Rollins College is to be congratulated on having extended a call to Dr. Edmonds. He is neither a conservative nor a radical, but a liberal. Dr. Edmonds is a preacher of unusual eloquence and pulpit power and is a pastor to whom any one can go for advice and sympathetic understanding."

In a letter to Dr. Holt, the new dean remarked very modestly that in Birmingham he had done "A little of a number of things and not much of any. I hope to specialize in Winter Park." He did not say that he was going to specialize in here, but a sample of the "little" number of things he has done in Birmingham might give a clue. Here he is president of the Ministers Union, Director of the Chamber of Commerce, Chairman of the Parole Board, Chairman of the Social Conference of Christians and Jews, besides being the pastor of his own church.

Dr. Edmonds has had a life of very many achievements. He was born in Alabama, and attended the University of Tennessee. In college he was captain of the football, baseball, and track teams. For twenty-five years he held the Southern Inter-Collegiate running broad jump record. At his university he was president of his class, of the student senate, and of the Literary Union. (Continued on Page 8 Col. 2)



PHILIPPA HERMAN Stars in "Thunder Rock"

Delta Chi Hold Conclave at New Orleans

The Southern Conclave of the Delta Chi Fraternity was held in Baton Rouge, La., on April 11 and 12. Since there is to be no national convention of the fraternity this year due to the world crisis, this conclave was called by the national president to meet the needs of bringing together the largest possible number of chapter representatives for the purpose of inspiring fellowship and intelligent discussion of common problems. Chapters included in the Southern Region with representation at Baton Rouge were: University of Florida, Alabama, Oklahoma, Texas, Southern Methodist University, Louisiana State University, University of Kentucky, and Rollins College.

Representatives of the Rollins Chapter at the Southern Conclave were Hugh V. Ross and Carl Fowl. (Continued on Page 8 Col. 3)

April 20, 1942
TO THE EDITOR OF THE SANDSPUR:

In last week's issue of the SANDSPUR, under the caption, "Grim and Grimmer," "Uncle Don" asks, "Why hasn't the Administration spiked rumors that our happy Rollins family will be no longer in the Southern Association of Colleges effective as of next fall?"

There is not a word of truth in this innuendo — directly or indirectly — that Rollins is to be dropped by the Southern Association, as the Editor of the Sandspur or "Uncle Don" could have found by inquiring of Dean Anderson or myself.

It is wiser for all concerned to know the truth or falsity of a rumor before and not after circulating it.

HAMILTON HOLT

Ghost Drama is Student Group's Next Offering

Donald Allen's "Thunder Rock" Opens This Thursday

Robert Ardrey's *Thunder Rock*, a "new and different" type of play for Rollins, will be the April presentation of the Rollins Student Players, tomorrow and Friday evenings at 8:15 p. m.

Thunder Rock is the story of a newspaperman named Charleston who becomes disillusioned with the world and loses faith in the future of civilization. He retires to a light-house in the middle of Lake Michigan, trying to escape the world. Here he creates about him a world of "ghosts," made up of the passengers of an old sailing ship lost near the lighthouse in 1849. Thus, he hopes to create a world where men can have hope for the future, which he feels is impossible in the present.

He finds that his "hopeful" world in 1849 is no more hopeful than the world of the present, and that his ghosts are just as disillusioned as he is. Attempting to convince them that they should have faith in the future, he is confronted by his own lack of faith in the future of his times. He convinces them of the inevitability of the progress of civilization and in the process convinces himself that the world has a future.

He goes back to the world that he had renounced to do his part in the building of a better civilization.

P. Richard Kelly will be making his second appearance on a Rollins stage in as many student plays in the role of Streeter, the aviator who goes to China to fight because he "just can't stand by and watch any longer." Mr. Kelly's first ap- (Continued on Page 2 Col. 2)

Sholley, Saunders Contest For Tomokan Editorship



JENELLE WILHITE Has Lead in "Thunder Rock"

Air Corps Defer College Students Until Graduation

The War Department today announced a plan to recruit men in the colleges and universities of the Nation for future requirements of the Army flying services. The plan calls for the procurement of Aviation Cadets through preliminary enlistment as privates in the Air Force Enlisted Reserve. The program will provide opportunities for enlistment on a deferred service basis so that the aviation cadet candidates may continue their education until actually required for Army training.

Students enlisted in the Enlisted Reserve, of course, are subject to call to active duty at any time. The plan, however, is to defer them, permitting further scholastic training provided they maintain a satisfactory scholastic standard.

(Continued on Page 3 Col. 2)

Bowstead and Pugh Opposed In R Book Editor Race,

Rollins will test out in full force the newly-installed system of electing editors and business managers of student publications by open vote of the entire student body on Friday the first of May. At the same time and on the same ballot as the regular Student Association officers are elected, the reigns of responsibility for *Sandspur*, *Tomokan*, *Flamingo*, and *R Book* will be decided.

Contending for the *Sandspur* editorship will be Dave Low, Alden Manchester, and Jean Hamaker, as explained in last week's paper. Low has served on the staff of the *Sandspur* for two years as a sports reporter. Manchester has been Headline, Managing, and Associate Editor of the *Sandspur*, editor and business manager of the *R Book*, and Associate Editor of the *Tomokan*. Hamaker has served on the *Sandspur* staff as News and Feature Writer for two years.

For the *Tomokan* editorship there will be Jane Anne Sholley and Catherine Saunders. Sholley has served on the *Tomokan* staff for two years, this year as photography editor. Saunders has served on the staff for a year as an assistant to the editor. Both will be seniors next year. The *Flamingo* editorship is unsullied by competition, as it has been for years, with Douglas Bills as the only candidate.

The *R Book* election will find Sammy Pugh and Shirley Bowstead opposing each other. Pugh has written for the sports department of the *Sandspur* for two years; and Bowstead has been a reporter for two years and Feature Editor for one.

Concerning the remainder of positions on the Publications Union there was no disagreement. Un- (Continued on Page 3 Col. 2)

Lockhart's Six Climax Annie Russell Season With Winter's "Shining Hour"

By Cecil Butt

With the presentation last week of Keith Winter's "The Shining Hour", the Annie Russell Company staged a smashing climax to a season which—it must be admitted—had a poor start. In this play, the best directed of the Dorothy Lockhart productions, there were six experienced actors: Nancy Cushman, Cathie Bailey Coleman, Patricia Pritchard, Don Murphy, Jon Ruth and Howard Bailey.

If acting awards were to be given, that for men would probably go to Don Murphy. In his first important part with the Annie Russell Players, Murphy displayed a very creditable amount of maturity and understanding. The character of David calls for a prolonged, slowly-mounting tension. One careless speech, one slovenly gesture by Murphy might have caused the whole play to fall flat. Given an

unbelievably difficult part, Don managed to convert a great intensity of emotion, realistically; which is something that few college actors can do.

The broad, caustic humor of the first act was twisted in the capable hands of Nancy Cushman for the last full measure. And yet Hannah, a woman confronted with the disintegration of her beloved family, is essentially tragic. And it was here that Miss Cushman brought forth true artistry, for without the slightest hint of sentimentality she was able to show the bitter hostility and hurt bewilderment with which Hannah tried to oppose the break-up of her family. As usual Cathie Bailey Coleman went about her work smoothly and efficiently. It is hard to talk of the fine inflections, the minute gestures by which a good actress like (Continued on Page 8 Col. 1)

Rollins Students Win Seven First Prizes In Allied Arts Exhibits at Morse Gallery

By Gordon Blackwell

At the Morse Gallery of Art the annual Allied Arts Exhibition sponsored by the Poetry Society of Florida has brought together the work of Rollins students and amateur artists of Central Florida.

The display, consisting of 18 oil paintings, 38 pieces of sculpture, and over 50 additional water colors, pastels and drawings, will be on exhibition until May 3.

Seventy dollars has been awarded in all to the \$5 blue-ribbon prize winners in each division. Additional cash prizes were given to the best picture in the exhibition and to the best picture with a Florida subject.

The best picture is a vivid water color, "Guatemalan Market," painted from memory by Jane Pelton, a former Rollins student who has been painting for scarcely more than a year. The best Flori-

day subject picture was judged to be Nellie van Buskirk's "Hannibal Square," its locale being the Winter Park colored section.

Three first prizes for oil paintings were won by Virginia Tilden, a former Rollins student now living in Winter Garden for her dramatic figure composition, "Luft-waffe," "Portrait of an Artist," and "Design by Fire." Robert Krell injured his foot, was laid up in his room without anything better to do, so he painted a landscape in oils from memory called "Wind Swept." That canvas captured the first prize in the landscape division, and he will receive \$5 compensation for his accident and for an excellent painting.

Second and third prizes in the oils go to Diana Denny for her landscape "Bank," with its unique study of the cool Grecian columns (Continued on Page 6 Col. 2)

SQUINTING AT SENIORS

To continue with our thumbnail sketches of those poor old battered relics affectionately called Seniors; Harmon, M. K. What does this name mean to you? (No, we didn't mean that, silly.) You're right! It means crew races, O.D.K., lots of activities, a pleasing grin, and Frankie Taylor. Toy seems to have disappeared from the scene.

Harrington, Janet brings to mind stories of roller-skating prowess, more activities, Blaine Lucas, Blaine Lucas, and Blaine Lucas. Harrington, Janet is also one of the Gold Star winners for having been here all four years.

Harris, Rachel. Harris, Rachel seems to have been spending more time with one Ted Reed of late, than swimming. Nevertheless, it is as a swimming star that Rachel will be remembered.

Henry, Alice has, in her two years here, done wonders with lots of un-athletically inclined girls. She has also managed to make herself outstanding in lots of other ways. More than one organization will miss Alice.

Heyder, Erika. When Erika's not folk-dancing, she is practicing over in the conservatory, with or without Pres. We don't know the late note. Speaking of Erika, either she or Pat Pritchard is the youngest member of the senior class. Fight it out, girls.

Huska, John is mighty silent about his doings. But there are a lot of bouquets we'd like to toss in his direction. And if you think we'll tell you why, guess again. However, a detailed account of his life may be had for a measly set of tires (in good condition, naturally). Address to Box 428, please.

Johnston, Dwight is just going to have to come back next year, because how can Alden run things by himself? Is there one organization that won't miss one more member when Dwight leaves? How he's managed to accomplish all he has is beyond us (far, far beyond) but several Gold Stars go to Dwight, with our regards.

Jones, Janet will take a lot of the old Rollins spirit, and no doubt, Nick Carey, away with her. Janet has gotten a lot of honors heaped on her head in her four years here (yes, she too is a Gold Star Girl), and we wish someone would tell us just how things stand on the Pitman front. Please address Box 428.

Kelly, P. R. Better known as 'Power Behind The Throne' Kelly. A real B.M.O.C.—with a finger in every pie extant. What we cannot understand is why he wasn't chosen Dean, instead of Dr. Stone. Our personal choice for the Most Likely to Succeed, not that it's anything new, but anyway...

We were most disappointed last week. Either no one knows anything about Green, John, or else they just didn't want us to know. Gee Whiz, fellas, how can we write about you if we don't know anything about you? However, never say die, and next week we rake K to R over the coals. Heh, heh, heheheh heh.

Alan Anderson
PHOTOGRAPHY
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Ghost Drama

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 3) pearance in *The Beautiful People* was an eminent success. In *Thunder Rock* he has another part that suits his talents to the proverbial "T."

Jenelle Wilhite has the feminine juvenile lead as Melanie, a very attractive, if rather cynical, ghost. She has played Emmy in last year's *First Lady* and other prominent roles. Veteran Philippa Herman will play Mrs. Kurtz and Phyllis Kuhn will appear as Miss Kirby.

Clifford Cothren will appear as Dr. Kurtz, a Viennese physician of 1849, and one of the most talkative and convincing ghosts appear-

ing on a local stage in many years. Mr. Cothren has played in many productions since his arrival here only a year ago, and is known as "Rollins' most promising actress."

Veteran character-actor Gordon-Laughhead will play the part of Mr. Briggs, a cockney workman with a large family and a small income. John "Goofer" Twachtman will play Nonny; Ira Yopp will play Chang, a Chinese gunner; Alden Manchester as Charleston, the light-keeper; and Ted Burgess will make his debut as Cassidy, a relief light-keeper.

Freeland Babcock will return to the stage after 10! these many years in the role of Inspector Flanning of the Lighthouse Service.

Many will remember him for his distinguished work as the detective in *Stop Thief* two years ago.

Thunder Rock will be Director Donald Allen's last play of the sea-

son, and will be the Student Players' next-to-last production this year. It will be followed by the Commencement Play to be directed by Howard Bailey.

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Communiqués from the Front

Gamma Nus Relax As "Shining Hour" Passes On

Now that the play is over, the Gamma Nus can breathe easier. JON and D. Random Murphy (the most kissable man on campus) did a swell job in the "Shining Hour." General comments around the house—"Thank God it's over." The two Lakewood-ites were fully initiated. Bob McDonough, after six terms of hard labor, and Syme, after two. We're all so happy because Micky can now port the old white star and Symeobo just dream.

Harrison, the sex-mad parson, look-ended in Palm Beach with a bird.

Speaking of birds, we were you now. L. B. McDonough has been paying nurse to a volleyball foot, at he loves it.

C. O. Jones, the real operator in a happy group, is still operating a Cloverleaf.

Whitely is again driving the tub with his little bubble beside him.

"Six Gun," alias J. Alfred Roosevelt, and his bride Betty have been entertaining some of the boys at their love nest; incidentally, the Mrs. is an excellent cook.

Old Put finally got the hunch and now is living in a small Utopia all his own. Any day Nancy'll say the word—we hope.

When is Bob Pratt going to promote another Moose milk, alias "The Purple Passion" party.

Jules made his final bow when "The Shining Hour" let its final curtain fall.

Nick-of-the-longest-hair-Carey finally admitted that he was a musician two years ago, and that's how he gets that way with the long-hair department. Didn't anybody notice that Big Nick had a back trim last week?

Plaque to the Pi Phi For Fine Horsemanship in Show

We're all more or less stiff and tired after the Hoss Show this afternoon but we're happy to say that we won the plaque back from the window of the Student Center bookstore window (at least for another year). The gals who fought for the victory were Jane, Lolly, Mary Jane, "Smokey", "Puss", Jessie, and Miss Green who did the heavy cheering. Thanks "Izzy," you're a real sport.

The dance cleared out the house so that "Jerry" could get some work done and "Smokey" could get some sleep after seeing Mel AGAIN.

"Puss's" family appeared at the Horse Show and proudly watched the "Ryan Sisters" go through their act.

Paul's back from being away and "Bobby's" smiling gleefully and a little devilishly!

"Schoonie's" alternate weekends with the Air Corps, Burgess and now the Marines have caught up with her. There's still the Navy, honey.

"Tic" has went away to Virginia for the University Easter Week. She is having the time of her life, you can count on that. Tic is always happy.

"Knowl'ts" is still arising with the birds for Nurse's Aid and we're still proud and wondrous as to how she does it.

Speaking of prowling at day-break, the Volleyball team has

Kendig Dedicated to Army As He Becomes Twenty-one

There can be no doubt in anyone's mind that we are most grateful to the Grand Old Order and their guest Editor of this week's "subversive" Sandspur to allow such lowly and uncouth person as ourselves and the rest of the poor ignorants on the campus to write a small pit . . . Politics is a marvelous thing . . . Robert "P.B." Hagnaur has entered the ranks of the defeated but still hopeful band . . . Why was Manchester born? . . . Only God knows and I'm sure he sometimes wonders too . . . Saturday saw Kendig throw his chest out an inch or two and then retire to the "office" to celebrate his twenty-first . . . Believe it or not, Francis gave him a drink on the house . . . What next . . . No not A.M. . . . I agree that this week's chatter is slightly on the smelly side, but look at the paper . . . Monday, for a brief few hours, Bob McFoo was the boss . . . Kay had had a tooth pulled and she couldn't talk . . . Why doesn't that happen to more people? . . . Peddicord studied very hard last Monday night . . . all night . . . George Nickolas wanted his dad to see where he was spending so much on "food" and "books", so they went to Kendig's party . . . By the way, it seems that the true spark of love just doesn't fade . . . Kendig operated, or tried to operate, with Nancy . . . Who is the biggest operator on campus? . . . It's not Glendinning . . . Speaking of persons who do not operate or think they do and don't . . . what happened to Manchester? . . . Peace Brother . . . we hope you put out a good paper this week, but we doubt it . . . Hank has had two or three very profitable afternoons at the tonk table . . . Sam hasn't . . . Last week, who cares what night it was, Hagnaur came in about A.M. to catch forty winks before going to class . . . he opened his door, but his room wasn't there . . . McFall, Myer, Koch, Clark, Nikolas, and Glendinning had played moving man . . . Bob's mail should now be addressed in care of the second floor wash room . . . or, better still . . . beneath yon balcony at the Pi Phi house . . . see you next week.

Army To Enlist

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 4)

Whether college students will continue college training for these special posts will depend largely upon the result of examinations to be given to sophomore students enlisted in the Air Force Reserve. These men will already possess qualifications for Aviation Cadet training, but the continuance of their education will be of further benefit to the Army when eventually they are called to active duty.

joined Betts in falling over things in the dark when they get up at 6:30 to practise.

And so we close the weekly do-in's with a quiet but proud announcement of the anniversary of Pi Beta Phi's 75th year.

Alpha Phi Canoe Trip Ends Up By Car

As soon as one intramural event is over, and we again pick up our study once more—pop, we are informed of another, then another, and still another intramural competition to prepare for. Looking back over the tennis and golf matches with a "thank goodness, that's over" feeling, we wonder how we'll survive the coming onslaught. Frantic last minute practices for our first volley-ball game with Chi Omega, which we played yesterday; daily rehearsals for the song contest, May 1st, archery tournament, swimming contest, May 2nd and riflery—oh, oh, its all too much. When can a girl study? Then we have our duty to the army too!

Saturday evening Betty Hull and Dick Krall, Janet Harrington and Blaine Lucas, Miz Campbell and Bill Nobles, and Mary Trendle and Dwight Johnston went on a picnic via canoe. And by the way, canoeing isn't any easy way of transportation they found out, without that Jay stroke! Shame on Blaine and Co., he drove!

Sunday was the horseshow. Lillian, Evelyn and Ellen all won ribbons and 24 points for Alpha Phi.

Happy birthday to Lillian whose birthday was last Wednesday. Evie and Lambie gave Lil a personal shower which was loads of fun especially when we came to the ribbon circle. Most of the girls had one knot denoting the number of children they will have in the future, but Janet's having four!

Many happy returns to Jeanie whose birthday is today.

And many congratulations to Anne on her senior organ recital she gave on Wednesday. It certainly offered proof that four years of hard study was worth it.

"Thunder Rock" opens tomorrow and once more we wish Philippa good luck in her part of a French woman.

Lillian's parents, Major and Mrs. Watson, came up from Palm Beach for the Horse Show. We have met practically all the girls' parents now. It would be very nice if they could all visit us every year.

We saw Pud driving around yesterday. It's good to see her out of the hospital. We wish it were possible for her to come back to college this term.

Did you see that orchid Nathalie has been wearing this weekend? Now we all want one.

Time to stop this chatter. See you next week!

Delta Chis Astound World With Scientific Discovery

Pledge Abberger spends so much time in Knowles that we seldom see him. However it is rumored that he has just discovered that water is composed of two gins, oxygen and hydrogen. (I know that this is all corn, but we like corn. Don't we, Pete?) I would say that Oxygen is pure gin, and Hydrogen is gin and water. (Brewster ought to know. He's on the wagon.) I knew that Ed Langley had a lusty bass voice, but I didn't know how rusty—beg your pardon, I mean lusty—it was until I tried to sing first bass while he sang second. Titus says that he doesn't spend much time in the library. (That's what we suspected.) Groves makes a lot of trips to Orlando. It couldn't be a gi - - ! No, never. Remember he is a cynic. Delta Chi is proud to announce its contribution to na- (Continued on page 7)

Sholley, Saunders

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 5) opposed for their positions are: Bill Royall, Sandspur business manager; Ira Yopp, Tomokan business manager; Cecil Butt, R Book business manager; and Frank Bowes, advertising commissioner.

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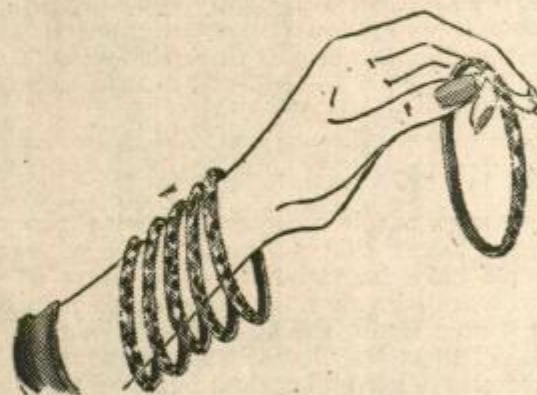
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ESTABLISHED IN 1894 WITH THE FOLLOWING EDITORIAL:

Unassuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many sided, assiduously tenacious, yet as gritty and energetic as its name implies, victorious in single combat and therefore without a peer, wonderfully attractive and extensive in circulation: all these will be found upon investigation to be among the extraordinary qualities of the Sandspur.

Rumor at Work

In time of war a people becomes increasingly aware of the great potential power that a simple rumor possesses. The English people have found out in three years of war that the greatest morale-breaker in the world is rumor-mongering. Innumerable times during the long, hard years that are now behind them the British have found the confidence of the people crumbling under the impact of new and better rumors. Some of these were started and spread by professional fifth-columnists, paid or unpaid enemy agents. Most of them were spread by well-meaning but ill-informed people who just "had to have something to talk about."

America is just beginning to meet the same problem. Gas rationing failed last summer because the people had no confidence in it; the confidence was lacking because dame rumor had it that there was no gas shortage, only a bit of political chicanery in Washington. Problems will mount as the war becomes more and more intense and problems become more acute.

The same problems as face a nation at war confront any group of people, any institution—and Rollins is no exception. Soon after Christmas a whispering campaign was begun in this part of the state relating many rumors about Rollins, Dr. Holt, and allied subjects. It is unnecessary to go into the details of the campaign, but the result of it was that a great many people became firmly convinced that the wild rumors they had heard were God's truth, grounded in unalterable and undeniable facts. Many of these people had some imaginary grudge against the College or some member of it, and preferred to believe that these rumors were true for personal reasons. The great majority of people were merely taken in and chose to believe the rumors because they heard nothing to the contrary.

The matter came to a head last week when someone became so firmly convinced of these "facts" that he chose to put them into print.

The facts of the most important of these rumors are presented on the front page of this issue of the Sandspur. President Holt's statement is in flat contradiction of all the rumors concerning the Southern Association. Of course, many will say, "Oh well, Holt wouldn't admit it if it were true." This is another bald-faced lie, and anyone who would care to put it into writing and sign it is inviting a libel suit on the matter. The fact of it is that the Southern Association would have absolutely no grounds for any action against Rollins; no such action has been or is being contemplated; and if it were to be instituted it would take many months, perhaps years before it could come to fruition.

The facts of the Parade allegations are these: The "final copy" which was seen on his desk before publication, complete

THE ROLLINS MERRY GO ROUND

(Ed. Note: The opinions expressed herein are strictly those of the authors and do not represent either those of the acting or permanent editors of the Sandspur. Only the author can be held accountable, and then only if you can find him or her, as the case may be.)

Spring comes once again to the southland and at Rollins that means elections! The political machines are once again being oiled up and the boys are going to work on their women—and vice versa—to line up the votes. And so comes the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party, and for political prognosticators to come out of their holes and give vent to their invaluable opinions.

Let us first state unequivocally that these opinions are strictly our own. We have no inside track to Dr. Holt or Carrow Tolson. We only know Dwight Johnston, Paul Meredith, and Alden Manchester on nodding terms. And we haven't consulted either Janet Jones or Smokey Sholley. But we're willing to stick our necks out, anyway . . .

The way we see this thing, the only man for the President of the student body is Paul Meredith. As much wishful thinking as the K.A.'s and Phi Delt would like to do about their white hopes for such a position, Meredith is our man all the way. There simply isn't any serious competition for him. The Lambda Chis can't even dream about putting President Bowes into the race, because of technicalities in the constitution of the Student Association. You can have your pick, therefore, between Meredith, and perchance Phi Delt Hagnauer.

As far as Vice-president is concerned, Smokey Sholley is the best bet for those who would play safe in their wagering. If you like a dark horse, try the Thetas with (who knows?) maybe Bobbie Betz or any one of those eighteen pledges.

Come down to the Secretary and you run smack up against the best competition available, something resembling the "pure competition" that economists love to talk about and never find. Gamma Phis, Chi O's, Kappas, Phi Mus, and maybe Alpha Phis will all contend furiously. Take your pick between Flora Harris, Shirley Bowstead, Nancy Ragan, Jean Hamaker, and Alice Shearouse. Personally, we'd say it would be a close stretch battle between Chi O and Kappa, with maybe a photo finish.

with picture captions" was the proof of the article which came to the College only after the whole magazine had been made up, printed, and distributed to the newspapers all over the country. By that time, there wasn't one single, solitary thing that could be done about the matter, except perhaps to protest vehemently but ineffectually, since the damage was already done.

Concerning our good friend Mr. Yust, and "what happened to him": Librarian Yust was ill for some three or four months last year and was unable to work during all that time. When he returned to work, he was asked if he wouldn't prefer to retire. The matter was allowed to rest there until this winter, when he retired and became Librarian Emeritus. Mr. Ibbetson, Librarian of Hamilton College for many years, generously offered to take over the Library here for a small consideration, as he already had an independent income.

These are the facts of the matter. Anyone who would like further information on the subject is invited to inquire of the Administration or of the Sandspur and we will be happy to supply any details desired.

The Inquiring Reporter

By Nancy Schoonmaker

Who do you think writes Gimplings in the Wabe and why?

1. LILLIAN RYAN—"I think I know but I'd hate to be caught."
2. JANE BARRY—"PAUL MEREDITH. Somebody else gave me the idea."
3. ALICE HENRY—"Dodo Bundy. I saw her drop it through the hole in the ceiling of the Sandspur office."
4. PUSS RYAN—"Bowstead 'Cause she has such a wonderful source of information."
5. EVIE LONG—"Ain'ta sayin'. Afraid of sabotage."
6. HANK MELHADO—"Some K.A. To spread the dirt around."
7. JANE COTTON—"Don Murphy. Something in the column gave me that impression."
8. ENID FRANKEL—"Bob Kilcullen. So typical, that's all."
9. NANCY RAGAN—"Dean Cleveland. Just so clever."
10. PAT PRITCHARD—"Carl. 'Cause it just gets fouler and fouler."

Thank God that the days when a majority vote was required are gone forever—if not, we'd be balloting from now till next Christmas.

If you still want to go on with this sort of thing, there then comes the publications. Bill Royall for Sandspur Business Manager, Doug Bills for Flamingo Editor, Frank Bowes for Advertising Commissioner, Ira Yopp for Tomokan Business Manager, and Cecil Butt for R Book Business Manager are unopposed. Anyone who really wants to bet on someone else for these positions is invited to visit the back room at Robbie's any time between 7:30 and midnight, where bets can be arranged at your leisure.

The Sandspur issue is still beclouded, as Dave Low has run into trouble with the Upper Division Board. What will happen there no one but God and Rellly Weinberg knows, and they are both inaccessible at the moment. Anyway, Manchester won't let us talk about that.

Tomokan is another good bet. Smokey Sholley and Kay Saunders have both declared for the job, and both are eminently qualified by reason of close association with former editors of the Tomokan, and both have strong sororities behind them. We're not putting any of our "smart" money on either side, but if someone coaxed real hard we might be tempted to put a dime on the White Hope of Pi Beta Phi at about two-to-one.

The only other competitive field is in the R Book editorship—Bowstead vs. Pugh in the first, last and only round. Both have served their apprenticeship on the Sandspur, Bowstead as reporter for two and Pugh as a sports reporter for two years. Neither is in a terribly strong position politically, in

fact, this should prove to be one of the closer races. The easiest way to pick your winner is to flip a coin, as the Greek Oracle at Delphi has no inside information on the subject.

The opinions expressed herein are strictly and solely those of the author and represent only his opinions, and are not to be construed either as predictions or statements of fact in any way, shape, manner or form. Neither the Sandspur, the editors thereof, nor the author are to be held responsible for these statements.

Letter to The EDITOR

Dear Editor:

The creator of Grim and Grimmer invited inquiries on his column. I commend him on putting in writing his views, but his means are questionable.

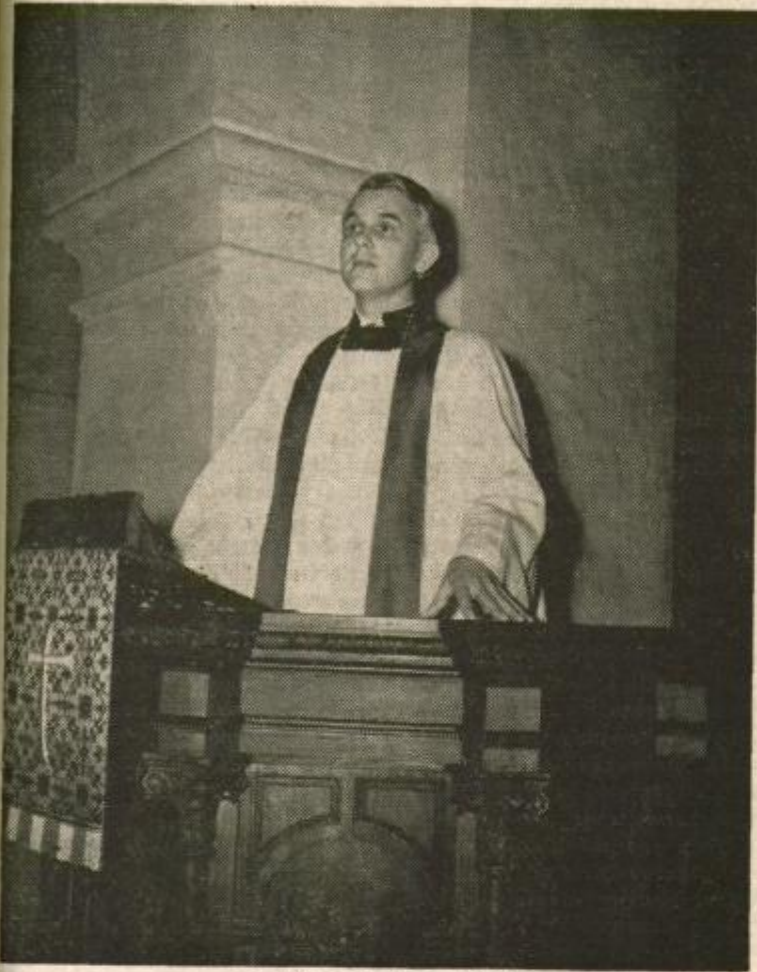
I for one would like to know: (1) more about the Parade magazine article. In the first place, the "scoop" was three months old. Does he know that the "final copy" was on his (Dr. Holt's) desk? (2) Tell me what did happen to Mr. Yust? If the writer's insinuation is true, why doesn't he vigorously defend him? Where is his "intentional fortitude"? (3) Why was such a scoop as the possibility of the Southern Association of Colleges placed in such an insignificant place in the article? By the way how about some facts on this scoop? (4) Although Tim isn't a Fraternity brother of mine, I did miss him on campus. But where did the writer get his "correct" facts about the Medical Staff. If those statements are true, why doesn't he go to the proper authorities or organize some student reaction? But the writer has raised doubts about the professional ability of our medical staff. If his implications aren't true, he is guilty of libel. Commercial law, page 20 will straighten that matter in his mind.

The unsigned column in the Sandspur has become the illegitimate means of those who prefer to laugh at, rather than with, others. Their dirt and cheap articles have done more harm than good. To me there is a difference between kidding and spiking.

For a publication spending nearly \$3,000 yearly of student money it is inexcusable.

Dwight Johnston

TIME MARCHES ON



DEAN NANCE LEAVES



NEW ART GALLERY GRACES LAKEFRONT

COUNT DE NOUE
Inhabits the . . .

In the bottom right-hand corner is an impressive picture of Director of the Conservatory Honaas, who has been appointed to assist in directing Koussevitzky's Choir at his summer music school. Directly below is the new Gage French Building, a model for future classroom building at Rollins, and to the left is Count Jehan de Noue, its chief resident and new Professor of French Civilization. Just to the right are two new members of the faculty, Drs. Fort and Starr of the Business and English departments respectively.



NEW FRENCH BUILDING



STUDENT UNION GOES UP

A lot of things happen in a year, even at Rollins. Here in picture form are presented a few of the more important ones. Directly above is the new Student Union Building the gift of Mrs. Frances Warren, which now blocks the view of Cloverleaf from the street. In the upper left is Dean E. C. Nance whose resignation as Dean of the Chapel was recently announced. To the right are two new additions to the Deanery: Dean of the Faculty Stone and Assistant Dean Waite. At the left is the new lakeside Morse Art Gallery, erected this year and opened only two months ago.



DR. WENDELL C. STONE

DR. ALEX WAITE
DEANS ADDED

WILLIAM E. FORT, JR.



DR. NATHAN C. STARR



HONAAS GOES WITH KOUSSEVITZKY

Gary Cup Race Nears Close; Diamondball Will Decide

The fight for the Gary Cup enters its final and decisive stage this week as diamondball begins its trek. The schedule opened yesterday as first Lambda Chi met the X Club and then K.A. faced the Phi Delt outfit. As the schedule is made up this year, the K.A.'s and Lambda Chi's play their games the same afternoon throughout the season since the Gary Cup race is strictly a toss-up between these teams at the present time. The opening day ceremonies having been dispensed with, this afternoon's games find the Lambda Chi team host to the Independents, and K. A. facing Sigma Nu.

Due to the newly-introduced law which keeps football men in spring practice from diamondball until the second half of the season, Lambda Chi seems to be the team that will cop the first half crown, losing only Blalock and Pugh, the other men, including some like Beam, Bryson, Grundler, Weinberg, Yopp, Wharton, Bowes, Wilkie, Walker, Darnold, Ryan et al. When the second half rolls around and the footballers come back to the wars, both K.A. and the Club will field potent teams, but until that time it looks like all Lambda Chi.

The X Club team that faces Lambda Chi on opening day has a battery made up of Myers and Burgess, with Cist at first base, Bill Chadbourne at second, Whiston at short, and Liberman at the hot corner. Patrolling the outfield will be the only three remaining eligible clubbers, Hanna, Low, and McCorkle. However, when the football players Meredith, Jagers, Mandt, Green, Justice, and Thomas return, the Club will be one of the teams to watch for the bunting.

K.A. starts the season with a battery of Laughead at catch and Blackwood on the mound, but the rest of the positions won't be filled till the opening contest. Middlebrooks will probably be at short and Ernie Fritz at first, with Felder, Twachtman, Paul Harris, Waite, Haley, Bills, and Manchester filling in the remaining positions. This team also will be fortified heavily when the football team returns, gaining most through Dave Frazier's pitching arm.

Sigma Nu is strictly a question mark outfit with only the pitchers having been assigned jobs as yet. Jake Thompson and Bill McDonough will share the mound duties, with Putney, Bob McDonough, Syme, Steffens, Carey, Whitely, Jones, and Pratt filling in the lineup.

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Rollins Students Win

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 5)

of the Winter Park Bank opposed by the adjoining red brick building with its green awning, to Ella Parshall for her delightful portrait of Bebe Wing, "Study," (the eyes have it), and to Rachel Skop for her "Self Portrait."

For water colors and drawings there are these first-prize winners: "Guatemalan Market," by Jane Pelton, "Realization," a rhythmic design with beautiful, almost musical lines by Ella Parshall, "Entrance to the Student Center," a miniature by Dorothy Panzer, and "Charlie," a charcoal figure by Nancy Reid.

Second and third prize ribbons were given to Jane Pelton's "Construction," (Morse Art Building), "Service Entrance," by Nancy Reid; Bebe Wing's humorous design personalizing the ultra-ultra "Bookery," Judy Huggings' "Black Panther"; Judy Huggings' miniature, "Boy with Plow," Nancy Reid's "Mr. Sherwyn Williams"; Mary Ow's crayon "Study," and Elsa De Forest's "Cathy," which has drawn much favorable comment.

The interesting collection of miniature water colors will be sent, after the show closes, to the Minister of Education in Costa Rica as a token of the appreciation of the students for his help in making the initial exhibition of Costa Rican art at the Morse Gallery possible.

Sculpture prizes are—(a) Head. 1. "Girl's Head" by Judy Huggings, 2. "Little Chinese Boy" by Jane Balch, 3. "Man's Head" by Clifford Cothren; (b) Base Relief: 1. "Trouble in the Jungle", a striking work by Diana Denny, 2. "Boy Playing Marbles" by Helen Darling, 3. "Child's Head" by Barbara Thiele; (c) Figure: 1. "Circus Horse" by Mary Trendle, 2. "Sorrowing Woman" by Diana Denny, 3. "Black Horse" by Ralph Chisholm. A special originality prize went to the "Zebra Centauress" executed by Bob Krell.

The Phi Delt's will suffer through the ineligibility of football talent, and will be lucky to field an entire team. Headed by last year's baseball letterman Bob McFall, men such as Red Green, Bob Hagnauer, George Nikolas, Walter Beard, Bob Myer, Sam Trethewey, Minor, Peddicord, and Glendinning will attempt to carry the honor of Phi Delta Theta to victory.

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The Mummy Speaks

It's a mighty easy thing to win public sentiment when you criticize past regimes. Because past regimes can't talk back. I am speaking in defense of the recent editor of the Sandspur, not AGAINST any future editor. Just as Hoover took the blame for the depression, which would of occurred under Coolidge or anybody else, Mr. Haley is being criticized because his readers desire 'change.' I remember about six months ago everyone grew dastardly tired of fraternity columns. Mr. Haley obligingly took them out. Now it is cried that Mr. Haley 'raped' the paper of its only 'flesh and blood.' One person told me that the Sandspur was no longer read by various collegites, and that the Sandspur was merely left in a dignified pile, as it had been delivered. He went on to say that he did not give a damn who had teas or who went to them, but he did like DIRT. He was perfectly justified in saying so, and probably many others agree with him. However, he does not realize that true dirt cannot be printed. You can only make insinuations, and even then people get into trouble. If you think that's a silly rule to follow, then you probably don't like the New York Times, because their slogan is "All The News That's Fit to Print." In case that person does not follow the aforesaid deductions, the New York Times is one of the best papers in the world, which any editor would gleefully emulate. However, if that person likes DIRT he can have it. "Oh, I just thought of the BIGGEST scandal!! That person is ROBERT McCORKLE, giggle, giggle." To overlook the fact that there were gossip columns, degenerated or not, would be prejudiced. "Gimblings In The Wabe", "This Is Ghastly", "Virginia Street Fish Market", "Along The Sidelines"—which weren't—and this; that which you are reading now. Good or bad, never-the-less, they did exist. And if they were SO bad that you weren't able to sleep at night, write one yourself. When it's printed people will tell you what they think of YOUR writing too.

Then, there is another point of view which the editor is forced to contend with which is almost as important as the wishes of the student body itself. And that is information for parents and the alumni.

Every parents wants to know what's going on at Rollins; and probably many parents have children that don't write too regularly, and when they do, they don't say a damn thing.—Like me. Aside from that, parents don't particularly care whether John Jones goes to Harper's bar every night or not. That is, nobody does except Mr. and Mrs. Jones. And then John Jones might wish that the DIRT had NEVER been printed. The editor loses a couple more readers, and now nobody's looking at the Sandspur. That is—except McCORKLE. The alumni, like the parents, want constructive news. We are, of course, taking it for granted that they have matured past the "gossip column" stage—if one does—and that they wouldn't know who was being 'gossiped' about, anyhow. Again, we are apt to forget that a lot of 'serious' events occurred while Mr. Haley

Lambda Chi Victory Dance Celebrates Tokyo Bombing by Special Arrangement With Army

By P. R. Kelly

By special arrangement with the War Department, the Lambda Chi came up with a Victory Dance last Saturday night immediately following the mysterious attack on Japan proper. Originally announced as a Victory Dance, the affair had met with resistance from certain realistic cynics who pointed out that recent United Nation embroglios were hardly to be termed victories. Little did the scoffers know of the Lambda Chi tripartite treaty with the War Department and Superman, calling for immediate offensive action as soon as dance funds could be raised.

No small part of the acclaim due those who sponsored and thus revitalized an apparently dying cause should go to Willie Royall, treasurer. Aided by Rube Goldberg and Secretary Morgenthau, Willie perfected a little series of inventions, all improvements on Gestapo methods for making the boys come across. The most effective of these was a miniature catapult which seized recalcitrant non-payers by the heels and shook them up and down vigorously to the tune of "Arthur Murray Taught Me Dancing In a Hurry."

There were a number of innovations at the dance, which was held at the new Student Center Terrace, Harper's, Robbie's and in dark

was in office. Our country went to war, and at Rollins, we had a new Student Center and an Art Museum to talk about. Not to mentioned the Animated Magazine, and Economical and Social Conferences: To say the least, Mr. Haley used his printer's ink up on more important things than DIRT.

To continue, I do not mind a future editor giving his suggestions for changes, and undoubtedly they will criticize Mr. Haley's recent policies. It is for that reason I have thrown these few words together in his defense.

Mr. Haley, a pre-med student, gave many long hours to work on the Sandspur. And throughout the year, he made only two glaring mistakes; having a fish market, and allowing the Mummy to speak. Realizing his own mistakes, the Mummy shall gather up his shreads and pitter-patter back to the museum. For the next two weeks I shall be on exhibition at the Beal-Maltbie Shell Museum. Come and see my withered old hulk. Then I must be off to the picturesque land of Egypt, for I have a late date with King Tut's niece, Mable. Parting sorrowfully, I leave you with King Tut's favorite song. "Happy is the Donkey as he eats his bale of hay—If You fail to feed him—You will find it does not pay—Hee Haw Hee Haw, Hee Haw. (Thumbs on forehead—wave hands)

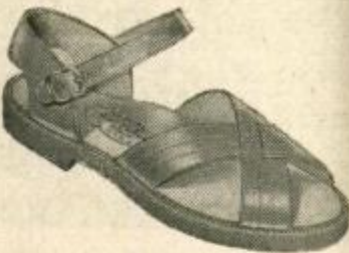
corners everywhere. McClusky, resplendent in Eddie Acree's coat and Ryan's shoes, successfully drowned out the efforts of the band. An unidentified hep-cat reminiscent of Dr. Holt threw Carson Seavey into a rumba-jump abandon. Bowes and photographer Dietrich were aprowl everywhere, in search of the elusive photograph.

The terrace was attractively decorated in a G-string motif. Following the sale of Defense Stamps, smuggled tires, old razor blades and a copy of the Police Gazette, a lottery was held, with Frank Grundler, Red Harris, Tommy Royal, Carson Seavey and Dick Forbes winning about seven dollars each in Victory Stamps.

For the first time in history, the number present can be accurately estimated. Since thirty-eight dollars were taken in as the result of the stamp sale, the attendance was placed at about 150, not counting the gate crashers. This was arrived at by an involved mathematical formula, much more dependable than the old system of counting the number of legs and dividing by two.

On the decoration committee were: Henry S. Beam and Frank Q. Bowes, F. Bowes and Hank Beam, Beam, Henry and Bowes Frank. They were assisted by various kibitzers and two woodpeckers.

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Along The Sidelines

AMERICA'S favorite pass time starts Tuesday; underhanded. Rollins men, except those at Harper's Sheppard, will adorn the Sandspur Bowl to play BASEBALL with the skids on, commonly known as SOFTBALL. As usual, the Gary Cup hangs in the balance. Neutrally speaking, it will probably go to the winner of this event. If we were to go further into the realms of prediction, I would say it was between the Lambda Chis, the X Club, and the K.A.'s. The Cup will go to one of these three. When you come down to the championship of softball itself the Pi Deltas, and the Independents (if they take the trouble to get up a team) would be the dark horses. The Lambda Chi's look the strongest in the first half, but if the football players are allowed to participate in the second quarter the sparks will fly. I have mathematically figured out who is going to win; but I won't tell

THROUGH out the country, College coaches and Physical Ed instructors have joined the army and the navy. Now Doc Adams and Jack McDowall have joined the Navy, their big boss being Gene Tunney. It would be superficial to tell you how necessary and well-loved these two men are at Rollins. I, a mere sophomore, do not feel qualified to tell of their importance; and am sure that no one else is, except those who have known them for many years. (As Hal Brady just told me, Jack Patterson, and Billy Bartholomew, and the Deans what influence they've had on the boys") I can only say that it's men like that who will win the war

WITH the Government requesting that we stay in school and stay in shape, and, at the same time, the disappearance of varsity baseball, basketball, and crew, how are we going to stay in shape? Next year the emphasis will be even more on intramurals. Why not, then, introduce track in the program? It wouldn't cost too much. You can run the Sandspur Bowl or around the horseshoe if you have to. I am sure we could afford a discus and a shot-put or two. And somebody ought to be able to dig up a bamboo pole. If you go at it hard, and have plenty of races and events, track can get you into shape, too. And I guarantee the enthusiasm, if you give it a hundred points for the Gary Cup

SPEAKING of intramurals, I wonder who will win the Fraternity singing. Will Affleck concoct some enthusiastic battle-hymn or a wee-bit sawing? What will Pres Wetherell have between the Gary Cup and the lip this time? What, in heaven's name, will Bills piece together? Among the sororities, the Independent women usually have ten capable soloists, who will leave the Conservatory just long enough to win in a breeze. Only time will tell as usual!

The figures on RIFLERY have not, as yet, been released. The only numbers that have come to my attention, so far, is that each fraternity received 25 points for entering. Oh, well, there's no hurry!!

It is rumored that there might be another swimming meet with the base. I hear Eddie Waite would like a re-match, too. He must be kidding!! Either that or he must be training

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Tars Swing Into Spring Football Practice

Four Week's Training Will
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Knowledge of Plays

The Rollins Tars swung into their last session of spring practice last Monday afternoon at Harper-Sheppard field. According to Professor Jack MacDowall, the sole purpose of this practice is to give the boys a chance to learn the plays thoroughly and to get them well timed. To do this we are practicing the first four days of each week.

Dummy scrimmage is to be the only form of practice although an intra-squad game may be held at the end of the four weeks.

Several of the players otherwise eligible for the draft have gotten into the Marine Reserve Corps. These boys are: Floyd Jaggears, Grady Ray, Bill Justice, Reedy Talton, Ed Friedson, Donnie Hansen, Jim Blalock, Quentin Bittle, Gene Chizik, Fred Mandt, and Pershing Scott.

The freshmen have been developing fairly well during the winter and spring practices and should prove a real value to next year's squad. Donnie Hansen, Smith Lett, Calvin Peacock, and Austin Campbell make up the pledge backfield. The freshmen linemen include: Fred Mandt, Jerry Griffin, Elliot Morris, Bud Williams, Orville Thomas, Cliff Cothren, Happy Clark, Kermit Dell, Stan Krall, Bob Rutledge, Gene Chizik, Mac Duncan, Burke Chisholm, and Hartsel Boston. Jim Williams, freshman guard has enlisted in Uncle Sam's Army Air Corps, and consequently won't be with us next year.

Speaking of boys enlisting, we would like to mention our seniors' status regarding military service. Ollie Barker has been sent to Camp Blanding as the good old buck private. Incidentally, Ollie dropped in to see us this past week-end and looks as though he is already beginning to get into shape. Billy Middlebrooks, senior end on this year's squad has enlisted in the Marine Reserve Corps and will enter service in June. Buddy Bryson, outstanding Tar Center is just sitting patiently by and waiting for the call. Buddy is not able to get into any selected branch of service because of his eyes. Frank Grundler and Doyle Darnold, two of the roughest guards that ever hit Rollins are enlisted in the Naval Air Corps and will leave for active duty in June.

Next year's seniors include veterans Paul Meredith, Bill Justice, Grady Ray, and Ed Friedson. And last but not least are the present sophmores which include backs, Sammy Pugh Davey Frazier, Ronnie Green, a center converted to blocking back, and Quentin Bittle. Tim Tyler, an outstanding back last season was injured during winter practice and has been laid up for several weeks but is expected to be back with us next season.

Sophomore ends are Red Harris, Reedy Talton, and Ralph Chisholm, who, incidentally, received his questionnaire for the selective service the other day. Sophomore tackles and guards are Gus Koulouris, Floyd Jaggears, Pershing Scott and Ed Acree.

Pi Phi Wins Riding Contest at Orlando Stables Sunday

Kappa Kappa Gamma Takes
Second, Independents
3rd Alpha Phi 4th

Pi Beta Phi did it again! They won the Intramural Riding contest held Sunday afternoon at the Orlando Stables with 42 points to their credit. The arrow gals entered 6, which gave them 30 entrance points, with the remaining 12 points added as bonus for winning ribbons: Kappa Kappa Gamma ran them a close second with the Independents, Alpha Phis, Chi Omegas, and Thetas placing third, fourth, fifth and sixth respectively.

The outstanding class of the afternoon causing the most tension among the audience was the jumping competition. Jane Barry proved herself a true horsewoman, winning the blue ribbon for Pi Beta Phi. Jane Welsh captured second place for the Independents; Lillian Ryan placed third for Alpha Phi; and Lolly Phillips took the white ribbon for Pi Phi. Henry Melhado and Don Murphy earned first and second places respectively in the boy's jumping event.

Lolly Phillips and Jane Barry were paired together on Chocolate and Bright Skin for Pi Phi in the Pair Class. They worked the two horses as one winning the blue ribbon and 5 bonus points. Lillian and Louise Ryan ran them a close second in handling Peter and Mountaineer, winning the red ribbon and 3 bonus points for Alpha Phi and Pi Beta Phi. Third place and 2 bonus points were given to Peg Kirk on Cardinal and Elaine Victor on Moon for Kappa Kappa Gamma. The white ribbon and 1 bonus point was captured by Enid Frankel and Rachael Townes riding for the Independents on Big Boy and Frosty.

Mrs. Robinson of Tampa, Florida, a well-known judge of horsemanship classes throughout the South, remarked after the show that it was a hard task to discriminate between the riders as to their ability. She also added that Rollins has as fine a group of show riders as one will find in any college of its size.

Delta Chis Hold

(Continued from Page 3)

tional defense, Hugh Ross and Ed Langley. These two defense barrage balloons will be presented to Reilly at a formal ceremony. (Nothing personal, boys.)

"Say Lamar, what's a newspaper good for anyway?"

"Oh, they are useful for reporting calamities such as death, marriages and the like." (How true, how true.)

Ross, did you ever get those phy-

Peggy Welsh Tops Jerry Metcalf in Tennis Match

Last Wednesday afternoon Peg Welsh and Jerry Metcalf played the finals of the College Tennis Tournament. This match has been scheduled many times previously, but it was not until last Wednesday that the weatherman favored them with a playable afternoon. Peg Welsh became the newly-crowned Rollins College Tennis Champion.

It was a good match, and Peg displayed top form that afternoon. Playing perhaps some of her best tennis of the season, making few errors, and getting the balls when they counted, she defeated convincingly a rather erratic Jerry Metcalf. If Peg continues to play this brand of tennis, and it looks as though she will; you can expect to hear her name many times this summer when good tennis is mentioned. She'll be hard to beat.

sics papers written? For the best music library (canned) in Rollins, see Carl Fowler. Maybe you could rent a few from him. No fooling girls—only six weeks left. (See last week's edition.) That long shot about Knight last week hit the mark. Does anyone have some blinds that we could put on Grimstead? That's a mighty cute cashier in the Center. When you can't say something good about somebody, don't say anything. Therefore I just submit these two names Rankin—Kilcullen.

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Next to The College Campus

"Gimblings in The Wabe"

This week it's Alden Manchester's turn at the helm, and God knows we don't want Alden Manchester. Even more than we don't want Dave Low, we don't want Alden Manchester, so that takes care of that. We hated to miss the horse show yesterday, because of the story we've heard that Nancy Schoonmaker is the inquiring reporter this week and was much in evidence at afore-mentioned horse show, with her little black book, asking the question, "Who do you think writes Gimblings in The Wabe?" This question is one which probably bothers a lot of people, and the Jabberwock only wishes he could have been on hand to hear some of the answers.

The Lambda Chi dance on Saturday night brought out all the little toves and borogoves who have been spending their Saturday nights in mufti for many weeks now. Nomination for the loudest girl at the dance is B. Good, who appeared in characteristic peasant regalia. People won defense bonds hand over fist, Jeanne Dominick looked gorgeous, and we don't want Alden Manchester for editor of the Sandspur. Reedy Talton is now taking his turn with Jeanne McCann, who looked very pretty. Peggy Kirk was the only girl to get cut in on, and spent a harrowing evening of dodging Ernie (heh heh) Fritz.

Ginny Morgan only wears her wedding ring on alternate Tuesdays, which in our way of thinking seems sort of a silly idea. Also by way of mention is the fact that Puss Ryan's parents are here and Hagnauer, to them, is just another new face. Puss says herself that they approved of Nikolas, but that may or may not have been just so she could make the column again.

this week. That girl's not so dumb.

We dropped into the X Club Sunday and saw Manny Brankert, who'll be here about a week, and who has been going steady with Jackie Miller for many years.

Evelyn Long is a person who could quiet down a bit, with no disapproval at all from the Jabberwock, but someone we'd like to know better is Keisy Castor, who resides in the Student Union. Speaking of the Gamma Phi's, Frankie Taylor and Mickie Harmon are a funny combination who spend most of their time either arguing or giggling. What a way to spend most of their time.

Spring is here to stay, for we saw, just yesterday, all the dutiful Sigma Nu's out in their garden planting the spring crop. Mr. Jehovah Murphy stood over them with a whip, and was heard to remark to Jules Steffens, who has, since the day of his birth been a problem child, "Now come on, Jules, you KNOW the sweet peas belong on the right side, and the peonies on the left!"

Jack Kendig celebrated his birthday party the same night as the dance, with a rousing party at Harpers, to which we weren't invited. Lots of people left his party for the dance, but not many left the dance for his party. We heard him say to someone the other day that he wouldn't THINK of appearing in an outfit like someone else's. Tch, tch for that.

Perhaps it's the weather, but we're plenty sick of looking around corners foll all you toves, so if you'll just be a little more open about your activities, it would save us lots of valuable time. We don't want Alden Manchester for Sandspur editor.

J. Wock.

Lockhart's Six Climax

(Continued from page 1 Col. 2)

Mrs. Coleman can excite almost any variety of emotions from an audience.

Refreshing indeed was the performance of Master Ruth. Jon has come a tremendously long way from the Benvolio who recited his lines like an English professor last spring. A genuine sense of humor plus an evident zest for the part paved the way for Ruth to steal a number of scenes. His courtship of his brother's wife and the fight that followed was one of the most interesting scenes in the play.

Pat Pritchard was a lovely saint. We wish there were more ways to say it, but there aren't. She also had a very difficult part to play, that of a woman discovering that her husband loves someone else. If Pat had not been able to make herself entirely sympathetic to the audience, made them appreciate just how deep and all-encompassing her love was, the play would have flopped.

Howard Bailey was unique. Out of six actors he was the only one who did not form a new personality. He merely exaggerated his own. And he did a good job of it too. As the play opened he was almost good old Mr. Bailey wearing Henry Linden's clothes, a little too formal, perhaps, but not too much. And then as the play went on, almost imperceptibly he grew more and more concerned with himself until finally he became Henry Linden, the stuffed shirt.

Birmingham Minister

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 1)

ary Club. He won the Essayist Medal and Short Story Medal.

After graduation in 1900 he rode a bicycle to New York and went to Europe from there by cattle-boat. He made other excursions abroad in 1924 with his family, and in 1926 he bicycled to New York again and went by freight boat to France. In 1935 he drove his family to New York and they went afterwards to France, Switzerland, Germany and for six months he preached in England and Scotland under the plan by the Committee of Exchange of Preachers and Speakers between Great Britain and America.

Dr. Edmonds became an ordained Presbyterian minister in 1907, preached for six years at Montgomery, Alabama, received his Doctor of Divinity in 1913 from the Alabama Synodical College, and in 1915 organized the Independent Presbyterian Church at Birmingham. He has been pastor there for the last twenty-seven years.

Dr. Edmonds has preached both this year and last year at the Knowles Memorial Chapel. Those at Rollins who know him are very profuse in their praise. Dr. Fort, who used to attend his church in Birmingham, says the pastor was especially liked by the young people in the city. "Dr. Edmonds gives a clear-cut, good, pointed sermon," Dr. Fort asserts. "I think he has a great deal to offer Rollins, be-

Lambda Chi Venture Into Wilderness On Picnic

Gluttons for punishment, the boys sallied forth after Saturday's dance for a Sunday wiener roast. Cap'n Easy and Doyle Darnold put together their collective brains and plotted a course for a "nearby" lake. Split into three groups, with Tolson using his navigation knowledge for Schooner's car, Copper Talton went along with Blalock and Wharton, who were afraid of running out of gas. After a circuitous and soul-searing ride of approximately fourteen nautical miles, the car with Schooner, Bryson, Tolson, Acree, Wetherell and Kelly ended up at a lake two miles from the college. The last five miles were apparently made over an army Jeep test course. Jim Blalock, who seems to yearn to be a submarine commander, sloughed through a small swamp and arrived at the lake. The two groups settled down to wait for Grundler and Royall's cars to arrive with the food. Minutes passed. Hunger grew apace. Kelly went in swimming "in the altogether." Lewd, crude remarks were passed. It was agreed that if someone didn't show up soon we would eat Melhado, hair and all. The Mole came to life at this and suggested a searching party. The woods around were as full of twisty trails as an amusement park maze, but by some happy freak of fate, the other cars were located at a lake about a mile off. The lugs with the food had complacently set about eating, and for a brief time the fraternal ties were sorely strained. However the sight of Ryan toasting his nose proved irresistible, and the party came to a successful conclusion, with everyone eating happily and sloppily on, in and under Royall's car. Willie's screams of protest were gagged with a wiener.

Delta Chis Hold

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 2)

er, Jr. Accompanying them on the automobile trip to Baton Rouge was Arthur Ellis, president of the Delta Chi chapter at the University of Florida. The boys left Winter Park Friday noon, arrived in Baton Rouge on Saturday morning—spent twenty-four hours at the convention—and returned in time for classes Monday afternoon. Highlights of the Conclave were discussion groups of pledge training programs, chapter administration of officer training systems, model initiation ceremonies, and joint resolutions on propositions advanced to maintain membership and standards of chapters during the present crisis. Both Hugh and Carl came back from Baton Rouge with new ideas and in agreement that the Conclave was a decided success.

cause he has strength and courage and says what he thinks."

Dr. Edmonds has received honorary degrees from Cumberland University, University of Alabama, and Tusculum College. He taught for two years at the School of Religion in Vanderbilt University.

He is author of several religious books, among them "Studies in Power," "The Way, the Truth, the Life," "Beside the Manger," and two volumes of sermons and prayers.

Gamma Phi Column Arrives by Assimilation

Sunday comes to Strong Hall and hovers quietly over innocents abed, just as Saturday sneaks from the balconies and disappears like magic thru grilled windows. Just at 1:45 in one fell swoop the loggia door admits the Victory Dancers, unvictorious we might say, for although we drew the numbers for the Lambda Chi defense stamps, the luck held elsewhere.

'Bout three Hazel has finished telling Keisy about—all of it, and so we leave the wee em of Sunday only to find it again bright and shining in the windows when Nancy, Helen, and Erika leave for breakfast and choir. It's a beautiful day.

Sunshine and study take the larger part of the afternoon. Ann and Betty Lamb run in and out between phone calls. It's Margie and Bud's day to look after Bilkie, and may we say to all the interested inquirers that the above mentioned bunny is doing well in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. William Conner. For further developments, stay tuned to this station.

Around supper time the breakfast requisition undergoes serious operations. Then is meeting. Jan, Judy, and Mac arrive. Vice President Castor arrives. The Harrises come. All the actives are here, and there should be good chances of getting a column out of the combined efforts.

Meeting is over—no one is here, except "Old Shoe"-less Nancy who is gathering initiation properties and kibitzing on the game of Russian Bank wherein are lost Helen and Erika.

So, dear Mr. Editor, I don't think we'll have a column this week. Nancy just called me to look at the moon; it's a Gamma Phi crescent and I'm going out.

Miscellaneous

Nominated for secretary of Student Council, Flora Harris.

Entered the inner sanctum and become life subscribers to the "Crescent", April 20, Joann Davis, Betty Ireland, Wynne Martin, Shirley Riddle, and Daphne Takach.

Quarantined with the measles, Prexy Rita Costello.

Bowstead Astounds Chi O's With Brand-New Steady

Have you seen two little girls running around campus dressed in the costume of the Puritan Period? The Brooksies have become little nurses. Speck and E. Morris, does this leave much time for you? ... We hear Cotton coming down the hall warbling "Deep In the Heart of Lakeland". What's the attraction down that way, Jane? ... We certainly have a lot of K.A. roses around Strong at present — Ina Mae, Bow, Marion, and the newest addition being Pat Warner.

Marion Russ tried to hide in someone's suit case that was going to the beach this week end but was found and put out in Orlando. Marion, it was only for two days, he came back ... Betty has certainly been tearing around here lately hasn't she? On the K.A. house party she and Smith had a third party with them at the Martinique. Have you ever heard three's cozy instead of a crowd, Blalock?

Our new Chi O prexy Bow Bumstead has a new steady these days; Paul Haley. Do you know him? By the way, how was Gainesville, Bow? ... Dotty Robinson has her Hart in New York at present. Dotty has a soft spot in her heart for the Army. Don't and won't we all eventually? ... Last and least (in height) Maggie-Baggie Coffin, or Marj to you, is certainly doing things for us. She will be initiated into Pi Kappa Delta soon. Congrats, Mag ... Enough of this tripe for one week. Gossip may be the spice of life but soon even that becomes ghastly.

The Chi O's are happy to announce that they have recently acquired a new pledge—Sudie Bond, who will probably be initiated sometime in the 1950's.

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