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**STARS**

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The Rollins Sandspur

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## Sandspur, Vol. 49 No. 17, March 1, 1944

Rollins College

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# Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 49 (Z-107)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1944

Number 17

## Red Harris 'Abdicates' Council Presidency To Assume Duties as V-12 Teacher at Oberlin

Red Harris left Student Council meeting rather abruptly Monday night. Red had an important date with his draft board. Today, Wednesday, finds Red enroute to Oberlin College in Ohio.

And thus the jinx that seems to hang over the head of the position of Student Council president claims another victim. Red's on-again off-again experiences with the draft, the government, South America, and Rollins have reached a climax.

Granted a bachelor of science degree which marks the end of his studies here at Rollins, Red is to be an instructor of chemistry for the V-12 Unit at Oberlin. But one iron in the fire would not be typical of him, and so he plans to work toward his master's degree there.

His work in Orlando for the federal government has been both a

product of and an aid to his studies here on campus, and he has become so proficient in chemistry that the war department seems to have found that his capacities can be put to better use in teaching than in becoming one of the hep-two-three-four boys.

Besides being president of the council this year, Red was among the nine students selected for *Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities*. He received the Algernon Sidney Sullivan Scholarship Award, was on the Student Faculty Discipline Committee, was head usher in Annie Russell Theatre, and was "chief" of the Beanery. A varsity football player of yore, he was in past years one of Rollins' outstanding crew members.

His smile, known to all students, will certainly be missed.

## Council Votes to Create Flamingo Editorial Board

Monday, two weeks after the last Publications Union meeting, the Student Council voted on the question of a *Flamingo* editorial board versus one editor; the former won out.

When the Union qualified Jane Welsh, Carolyn Kent, and Ben Briggs to run for the editorship, it passed the matter on to Council. At the last student government meeting, it was pointed out that an editorial board is proving satisfactory in the case of the *Tomokan*, the big selling point being that no one student has the time to devote to the entire project.

Therefore, subject to a violent uprising from the student body not anticipated at this time, the above-mentioned students will edit your *Flamingo*. It is now their job to secure bids from printers, collect written material, and generally sweat and swear until a super-duper issue of the literary magazine is off the press awaiting your commendation.

A meeting of all students interested in working on the *Flamingo* staff will be held Thursday evening at 7:15 in the Alumni House immediately following beanery. The *Flamingo* magazine publishes the outstanding poetry, stories, and articles produced by Rollins students. Any student is eligible both to submit his work and to serve on the staff.

## Photo Club Offers Darkroom Course

The Rollins Photographic Club will meet Thursday evening, March 2, at 7:45 in Knowles 509, the chemistry lecture room. A demonstration of film developing and enlarging will be given at the darkroom. All Rollins students are invited and may employ the equipment at the darkroom for their own photographic work. Instruction in photographic technique will be given those who desire it.

## Outstanding Group Of Seniors Will Graduate March 15

### Second Commencement of Year Proposed to Honor Six Graduates

In no way an exception to the present day "around the clock" graduations in colleges all over the country, Rollins will grant degrees to six graduates this month. A Convocation will be held on Wednesday, March 15, at which time Dr. Hamilton Holt will present a brief address. Seniors and faculty will appear in academic robes.

The six students who will be graduated at that time comprise one of the most unique classes ever to leave this school. All are outstanding students, and most have been extremely active in the field of extra curricular activities.

Taken alphabetically, John Bistline leads the list. Johnnie will receive a bachelor of science degree. Among his activities at Rollins he has included four years in choir, for which he has served as secretary and later, president; he is this year's president of the Scientific Society; he has been the undergraduate assistant in physics; and has been a regular member of the German Club. Honors he has received include nomination to *Who's Who Among Students*, and the Algernon Sydney Sullivan scholarship award.

Ina Mae Bittle, this year's president of Chi Omega, will receive a bachelor of arts degree. Married last December in the Rollins Chapel to a former Rollins boy, Quentin Bittle, now a lieutenant in the Marines, Ina Mae completes her studies this March, and terminates her activities in the Student Council, the Social Committee and the R Club.

For the low-down on Red Harris, look elsewhere on this page.

Tic Van Duzer Martin, who also took unto herself a husband, will graduate with a bachelor of arts degree. Vice president of Pi Beta Phi, Tic is also secretary of the Student Council, a member of the Chapel Staff and the Student Faculty Discipline Committee. Her name will appear in the 1944 issue of *Who's Who Among Students*.

Laura May Ripley, a member of Kappa Alpha Theta, returned to (Continued on page four)

## Old Love Story To Be Topic of Next Sermon

Spring is in the air! The thoughts of the proverbial young man are turning to love! Perhaps that is what happened in the case of Isaac and Rebecca back in Bible times. The story of Isaac and Rebecca is one of the most beautiful love stories ever told and so few people know the true story of the parents of Jacob and Esau. Dean Edmonds, knowing this fact, has chosen as his theme on Sunday morning, March 5, "A Love Story of Long Ago," the story of Isaac and Rebecca.

## Capacity Audience Acclaims Ninth Annual Bach Festival

### Dutch Films Shown At Regular Assembly

### Movies Stem From Holland Bureau of Information

Two films, entitled "Dutch Tradition" and "High Stakes in the East", were shown at the all-college assembly this morning in the Annie Russell Theatre. The first one gave a vivid portrayal of the German invasion of Holland and ran about thirty-five minutes. The second and shorter one depicted industries of the East Indies in technicolor.

Both films, obtained from the Netherlands Bureau of Information, had been presented at the opening of the Netherlands and Netherlands Indies Art Exhibition in the Morse Gallery of Art February 15. Because of the great enthusiasm shown then, Miss Constance Ortmayer suggested that the students be given a chance to see the films, and Doctor Edwin Clarke made the necessary arrangements.

## Monthly Student Recital Presented At Dyer Memorial

Five of the Rollins Conservatory's students appeared today in an informal recital in the Dyer Memorial Building. This recital was one in the series of monthly informal student concerts presented throughout the school year by the Conservatory of Music. Two of the students appearing on the program—Ruth Keller and Barbara Balsara—are freshmen here; both displayed great talent in their first months at Rollins, and we may expect outstanding achievements from each. The other three, Clyde Taylor, Mary Jane Hughes, and Grace Seebree, are upper-classmen, and are preparing for the recitals they will give in the near future in these appearances at Dyer.

The program for today's recital was:

Si Mi Chiamano Mimi, from La Boheme—Puccini

Ruth Keller, Soprano  
Sonata in D—Haydn

Allegro con brio  
Largo e sostenuto

Presto, ma non troppo

Barbara Balsara, Pianist

Voi Che Sapete, from Le Nozze Di Figaro—Mozart

Clyde Taylor, Soprano

Suite in E Major—Bach

Allemande Polonaise

Courante Bourree

Sarabande Minuet

Gavotte Gigue

Mary Jane Hughes, Pianist

Rose Softly Blooming—Spohr

Rossignols Tmoureux, from Hyppolyte et Aricie—Rameau

Grace Seebree, Coloratura Soprano

Kenneth Newburn accompanied the singers.

(Continued on Page 3)

## This Year's Choir Emerges As Finest in History of Winter Park Group

The culmination of many months of intensive rehearsals came Thursday and Friday, February 24 and 25, when Christopher O. Honaas presented the ninth annual Bach festival of Winter Park in the Knowles Memorial Chapel.

The stately chapel formed an impressive setting for the program. It is questionable whether the larger choral forms arose as a result of the demands made upon church music by the massive baroque architecture of cathedrals just preceding Bach's day, or whether the cathedrals were fashioned with high, wide sweep of arched or pointed ceilings in an effort to provide for the ever-growing contrapuntal music, a style which had its earliest beginnings in the ancient churches of Byzantium. The chapel, a modified copy of the old baroque style, proved excellent both in design and acoustics for the florid contrapuntal choruses with which the music on this program abounded.

This year, the Thursday afternoon performance was made up of three of the more famous of Bach's cantatas, No. 4, "Christ Lay in Death's Dark Prison"; No. 154, "My Dearest Jesu Now Hath Left Me"; and No. 140, "Sleepers, Wake!" On Friday the Mass in B minor, considered by some musicologists to be Bach's masterpiece, was presented in two performances.

The choir of about one hundred twenty persons was seated on risers filling the sanctuary of the chapel, with the ten-piece orchestra, the podium, and the soloists places arranged in front.

The orchestra was made up in part of local musicians, augmented by a group of young instrumentalists from New York. This group included a violinists, a cellists, two flutists, and an oboist. The vocal soloists were Lura Stover, soprano; Lydia Summers, contralto; Harold Haugh, tenor; and J. Alden Edkins, bass. Herman F. Siewert, organist, and Jesse Pedrick Baker, organist and pianist, completed the roster.

Despite the difficulties arising from the present war situation which might have jeopardized the project, this year's festival was, in many respects, the finest ever brought forth in inter Park. The choir, the chief cause for concern, climaxed the groups of other years, and stood out as the best individual portion of the festival. The various parts were well balanced, with a good tone and excellent lyric quality. The more florid passages were smooth and precise. The tenor section was a source of astonishment to the audience, not quite prepared for the size and ability of this one.

The orchestra was smaller than those of other years, and lacked in many cases, the precision and tone quality so necessary for an effective interpretation of Bach. The



## As Others See Us—

Are you as annoyed with the general impression outsiders have of Rollins as we are? This question reaches out its ugly fangs at least several times a year, either in the form of adverse printed matter at one particular time, or as a constant gnawing resulting from the spoken word.

That the problem exists has long been recognized. That the administration and the faculty ever seeks to correct it is true, and the work they have done is good. But what do you, as students, do to help?

Now with the tourist season in full swing, with service men visiting the students each day, and with parents coming to the campus, there are more strangers around than ever before. Rollins is a small school, and not too well known in the North. Therefore, for the most part, anything visitors know about is a result of the impression the students give.

What do you tell people when they ask about Rollins? About a month ago, on a bus trip, we heard six or seven girls from another Florida college discussing their studies, or rather the lack of them. Cutting classes, failing to do assignments, staying out late every night—all these factors figured largely in their conversation, and it was obvious that to them it was funny. Not for a minute were we, college students ourselves, convinced that they were as slap-happy about it all as they seemed. But the other occupants of the bus, people who might have been parents of kids their age, didn't seem favorably impressed. They carried away a wrong opinion of the college these girls attended, and said as much.

It's just as simple as that. People hope for the best, but they look for the worst. If you want your Rollins education to reflect in any measure the real work you have put into it, make your propaganda constructive. It's easier to kid about something that's serious, sure, but it usually catches the kiddier on the bounce. If someone asks you what goes on at Rollins, use one of three alternatives on them—**shove a catalogue at them, tell them the whole truth, or say nothing.**

But more important, let your actions speak favorably of Rollins. Not only is it bad taste to make yourself conspicuous in public, perhaps by singing all the off-color songs you ever learned in high school as you take off your shoes to dance and order another zombie—it just isn't good college sense.

## Rollins Sandspur

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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.

## Fantasy on the Radio

There ain't nothin sweeter than little gals dancing in long dresses with little boys in long trousers. I was touched to see em gliding over the smooth walk under the pensive moon, some of em glides and some of em gets mixed up with friction. Then some of em just refuse to get mixed up, so a little gal has em march around. Then somebody hollers "stop!" and a little gal looks deep into the eyes of a little guy and the music starts plunkin and the glidin starts agin. After a while they drip in to see the orange juice and coke inside, and what they really look like wid-out the moon and its pensive pan.

Then maybe the conversation gits tired, like your feet, only when your feet take a rest it ain't as uncomfortable's when the conversation takes a rest, n besides, you don't know him well——" Uh, like I was saying, the music was takin time out fer a cigarette, when I (wonderin who I yam, ain'teha? I'm a gnome with a notebook!) well, I snuck up behind a tree n I heard a coupla voices. One of em was way up in the treble section n the other was way down in the bass.

Bass: "You shore got a pretty school here, lotsa pretty gals."

Treble: "Oh yes, I like it here."

Bass: "Now when I was in school——"

Treble: "You gotta cigarette?"

Bass: "Sure, now when I went to col——"

Treble: "Let's go for a walk!"

Bass: "Okay, where was I? Oh, yeah, I went to school out in Schoo-geen, Montana, radio-chemistry——"

Treble: "It's such a pretty night!"

Bass: "Yeah, well college was radio-chemistry and radio-chemistry was college n——"

Treble: "You're stepping on my dress."

Bass: "Oh, uh, 'scuse me, what was I tellin you?"

Treble: "When you was in college but why dwell on the past?"

I couldn't stand on more of this conversation, so I beat it quick to the punch bowl, I said punch, and I fell in and got soused. After that I went to sleep and I had a dream. (Lights, action, camera, sound of snores, sandman pacing up and down in the background, orchestra beating out a lullaby, my mudder crooning softly over the fire, all heard in the distance). I was sitting in front of a fire out on Woo Isle with two more gnomes (representatives of the press) and we was cookin' up a broth, TNT with tequila, n suddenly I seen a mailbox n it had a notice in it, and I grows pale, one two three——n the gnomes say, "Whatsa matter, Rumpelstiltskin Cariocha?" Dat's my name, Rumpelstiltskin Cariocha, n I says, "the dean walks tonite," and the two gnomes slaps me on the back and they howls in fiendish glee (sound of fiendish glee and two howls) "The dean ain't gonna walk tonite, he's all tuckered out from the dance." At this point they take off in twin P-38's and I am left all alone wid a flutter of white notices puttin out my fire, when suddenly a big guy (a gnome what's hit majority) comes loping out of the clearing and widout axing my permission, he drinks off my broth and proceeds with the loquacious. "Who in the name of gnomes do ya think yuh are and watsa big idea comin' in here drinkin my stuff?" I says in one breath expanding the diaphragm and wid a horrible stage shudder I reconize the guy to who I owe ten bucks in the Center. I quails, he fixes me wid a deadly sneer, "If yer don't watch out, 'I'll see that yer stomach should growl to morra mornin'!"

## What They Think—

By Helen Holman

What did you think of the Officer's dance held here Saturday night? Would you like more of them??

Ann Mogford: I congratulate the freshmen and I hope there are plenty more in the very near future.

Jean Ort: Divine—but it was sort of an anti-climax.

Billie Lawton: I never enjoyed a dance more.

Anne LeDuc: Making men cooperate is no easy job but I'm all for more in the future.

Sally Siegmund: It was swell when I finally got there. I'd love to see more.

Tic Martin: I had a peach of a time with all the married men!

Eugenia Scruggs: I think we should have more formal dances. It was almost like old times.



## Your Chapel Tower

By DEAN HENRY M. EDMONDS

### The Front Against Anti-Semitism

On January 11 Judge Joseph M. Proskauer proposed a four-point pledge to overcome racial and religious bigotry. This pledge, which has been supported by Archbishop Spellman and Bishop Tucker, is as follows:

I will daily deal with every man in business, in social and in political relations, only on the basis of his true individual worth.

I will never try to indict a whole people by reason of the delinquency of any member.

I will spread no rumor and no slander against any sect.

In my daily conduct I will consecrate myself, hour by hour, to the achievement of the highest ideal of the dignity of mankind, human equality, human fellowship and human brotherhood.

## General Delivery



As we lounge in the plush-lined depths of the softly lighted Sspur office with our sunburned nose rivaling the red light in the dark room, we wonder what happened to all the news this week. In fact, we're wondering how the hell we're going to fill our little paper this time. About forty issues ago, we used to get alarmed when this happened; now it's almost interesting to watch ourselves tear around on Tuesdays, hunting for delinquents to write up some news that isn't there. Last issue burst its columns with the Animal—pardon, Animal—Magazine and Bach.

That Bach story had an unexpected twist, didn't it? It never occurred to us that the only person in the college at this time with the initials H.B. was our well-meaning Howard Bailey, who, to further the coincidence, was head usher for the Festival. We understand that Mr. Bailey has put in some pretty miserable moments, with the "right" people scorning his every denial. We thank him and all those connected with the magnificent production for being such good scouts while we had our fun.

Hansen comes in like a blithe spirit to announce that the quantity of ads is nothing spectacular this week. Carl Wilder, former star feature writer—pay me later, sailor—looks as if he'd like to say we ought to be used to trouble by now. Not that we're in difficulty, you understand. It's just a little matter of no copy—and if you're surprised when the paper comes out, just think what we must be!

Lastly but not leastly in the initiation field, we find that Upsilon Beta chapter of Chi Omega inducted the following girls into membership on February 19: Beverly Ott, Merlyn Gerber, Louise Pemberton, Sue Sun, Helen Weldon, Renee Swint, Elaine Williams, and Betty Vaughan.

Chi O also elected a new roster of officers:

President—Virginia Argabrite.

Vice President — Halli Jeanne Chalker.

Secretary—Joint — Merlyn Gerber, Marny Schwind.

Treasurer—Mary Jane Berghoff.

Pledge Master—Dandy Sullivan.

Personal Chairman — Barbara Fox.

Gamma Gamma chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta is pleased to announce the initiation of Billie Jean Lawton, Anita Rodenbaeck, Sally Siegmund, Betty Rosenquest, Margaret Wirtz, Nancy Dehlendorf, Emily Eiseman, Arlene Sentle, Shirley Holt, Priscilla Castle, and Anne Le Duc.

A press release from Douglas, Georgia, reports one more instance of a former Rollins student making good. Aviation Cadet Richard S. Pugh, former reporter for the Sandspur, has received a letter of commendation from Major T. W. Bonner, commanding officer of the AAF primary school there.

Cadet Pugh received the commendation for his flying ability and "general military excellence." He has completed his primary flight

(Continued on Page 3)



## All-Stars Clinch Tourney Title in Hard-Fought Game

### Rollins Girls' Basketball Team Pulls Ahead in Next to Last Encounter

The Rollins All-Stars clinched the Orlando League title by defeating the Orlando Transit Company Basketball Team, 28-22, in the next to last game of the tournament. At the end of the first quarter the score was tied, but following this, Rollins girls flashed ahead to smashing victory over their opponents. Betz, Welsh and Rosenquest were the outstanding forwards, with excellent cooperation by the guards. Many fouls were called on players of both teams, and several girls were fouled out of the game, which resulted in substitutions.

The last game of the Orlando League tournament will be played February 2, at the Davis Armory against Orlando High School.

### Bach—

(Continued from page 1)

Instrumentalists engaged from New York did not have sufficient rehearsals with the other musicians to correct the faults arising either from their poor musicianship or their failure to learn the music, whichever the case may have been, and their uncoopera-

## Stellar Tennis Team Gives Two Exhibitions

Sanford Naval Air Station,  
St. Pete Audiences  
View Matches

The past week saw the unexcelled tennis team at Rollins roving the state for exhibition and competition purposes.

Sanford entertained Rollins at a tea-dance and dinner, following tennis matches by the Rollins team. Bobbie Betz and the other nationally ranked girls performed beneath the roar of Navy planes to begin a round of festivities at the Sanford Naval Air Station. Bobbie defeated Dodo Bundy 7-5 and 6-3 in a thrilling and close match. Other Rollins exhibitors were Connie Clifton, Betty Rosenquest, Georgie Lopaus, Peg Welsh.

Rollins Tennis stars gave an exhibition at St. Petersburg, (when they finally arrived). Dodo Bundy was leading in a match against Bobbie Betz, 6-3, 4-4, when Bobbie was forced to stop because of a sprained ankle. Peg Welsh, Nancy Corbett, and their two mixed doubles partners played a short match, and as a finale the four girls played three sets of doubles.

## Organ Vespers

Wednesday, March 1, 1944

5:00 o'clock

### Program

1. Even Song ..... Candlyn
2. Pastoral for Maundy Thursday ..... Robin Milford
3. Chorale-prelude "Awake! A Voice is Calling" Nicolai-Bach
4. Solo by S-Sgt. Richard Howe, Tenor
5. Chorale in A minor (No. 3) ..... Franck
6. Solo by S-Sgt. Howe
6. Scherzetto ..... Vierne
8. To Spring ..... Grieg
9. First Symphony, Finale ..... Macquaire

tive attitude did much to tear down the really good work the local artists were doing. Mrs. Baker and Mr. Siewert deserve much credit for their work at organ and piano.

The soloists were received with appreciation by the audience, who welcomed back Harold Haugh, J. Alden Edkins, and Lydia Summers, all old-timers with the local Bach Festival, as old friends. Lura Stover, soprano, in her first appearance in Winter Park, turned in a good performance also, one which drew much praise from her listeners.

To Dr. Christopher O. Honaas, director of the Bach Festival, goes a sincere word of praise. Showing great temerity even in planning to have a Festival in a time when difficulties in transportation and the problem of building a well-balanced choir might well have proved impossible to overcome, he succeeded in carrying the project to a successful conclusion. The success is evident; no dwelling need be done on that point, in view of the fact that at this time, sponsorships have already been procured for next year's Festival.

## DITTRICH

PHOTOGRAPHER

319 N. Orange Ave., Orlando

## OVERHEARD

Rosalind Darrow: You know what Freud says about that.  
Gordon Felton: I'm going to buy a new book recently. (Ed: an English grammar?)  
Riley Jones: (to Howard Bailey) You should get the Rollins Decoration of Honor for that Bach story.  
Howard Bailey: (probably for the 100th time) But I didn't do it!  
Grace Sebree: Neither did I.  
H. D.: Wish I could see Honaas' face when he reads that.  
Miss Ritch: (at the opera) When I saw that scenery I thought I'd had one too many.  
Nancy Duffy: I'm going to do something constructive—like going to bed.  
Leila Kroll: All he saw was a picture of me.  
A Boy Scout: What would that college do without us?!

## Disney Film, "Victory Through Air Power," Based on De Seversky Book, Shown Here

(Crowded out of last week's issue was this review of Major de Seversky's startling film. While the story may have lost the quality of timeliness, we are running it this week for the benefit of those who may have missed the private showing, and who would be interested in the material Walt Disney and Major de Seversky so vividly presented.)

Major Alexander P. de Seversky, eminent Russian-born aeronautical engineer, inventor, and author, presented the technicolor film based on his book, "Victory Through Air Power," in the Annie Russell Theatre Sunday evening, February 20. There were two showings of this film, one at 7:00 p.m. for the college students, faculty, and staff, their families and friends; the second at 8:15 p.m. was open to outside guests of the college. The theatre was well-filled during each of the performances.

This movie was produced by the author in collaboration with Walt Disney in Hollywood, California. It is composed of vivid animated drawings, maps, grains, graphs, and varied illustrations supplemented with brief, clear explanations by Major de Seversky.

The film is dedicated to all those unsung heroes, deceased and still living, who have added their physical and mental contributions to the advancement of aeronautics through the ages. A concrete picture of the complete story of aviation is revealed as the reels unwind.

The first few feet of film traces the history of flying from its meager beginnings in the early part of this century, at which time men tried successfully and otherwise to sail through space in various lighter-than-air contraptions. With the invention of the Wright Brothers' plane, aviation had reached its first milestone on the road to success. In the years that followed, many improvements and innovations were added—attaining a greater degree of speed, safety, and range of flight.

During the first World War, air

power gained in importance, but still ranked on as equal basis with the other essentials of warfare such as Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery, Navy, etc. It was not until the last stages of the war that planes were used as machines of destruction as well as for reconnaissance and liaison work.

In the years after the armistice, aviation fell back to its former peacetime level, the average layman regarding all planes as phenomena with no practical use, while a handful of enthusiasts labored long hours over blueprints of new aircraft designs and others, such as the celebrated General Billy Mitchell, strongly advocated the necessity of establishing an invincible air force in this country. Meanwhile, several "daredevils" were attempting some here-to-fore unheard-of feats such as trans-continental and trans-oceanic flights. And then the greatest triumph of that time was achieved when the first non-stop flight completely around the world occurred.

During the years between 1920 and 1939, innumerable advances

(Continued on page 4)

## Casa Iberia Exhibits Over 350 Art Objects From Latin America

One of the less publicized but far from less interesting events of Founders' Week was the exhibit at the Casa Iberia. The objects on exhibition came from all of the Latin American countries and were loaned mainly by Winter Park residents. One purpose of the exhibit was to promote understanding and friendship between this country and our neighbors to the south.

The articles on exhibition, of which 364 were listed on mimeographed sheets for the visitor's convenience, filled the house of the Casa Iberia and completely transformed the barn. The living room featured a beautiful painting of Easter Morning Mass, many photographs of Latin American countries, a large and ancient bishop's cape from Spain, embroidered in silver, an ancient processional lantern, a tiny furry llama from Ecuador, carved wooden dolls of many lands, an aged gilded chest with many small drawers, and a liquor bottle from Mexico made in the shape of the Virgen de Guadalupe—just to demonstrate the variety of this exhibit!

In the dining room were old Spanish books, paintings, and a table set for a meal with painted pottery. In the bedroom were many beautiful shawls and much jewelry, mainly silver. There was more jewelry in the barn, including a murder ring—a ring made with three long prongs holding sharp jewels intended to stab one's enemy in order that he might then die of the poison the ring contained. The barn also held beautiful dishes, unusual rugs, chests, pictures, carved objects including a tiny tea set from Columbia made from Taconuts, a mask made of tin, and numerous other things. The most fascinating part of it is that they all looked as if they had extremely interesting private histories.

## New Arrival

- OF -

## Pastel Woolen Suits

# Frances Slater

San Juan Hotel Bldg.

Orlando

## ANDY'S GARAGE

Church Street  
Day Phone 75  
Night Phone 319D  
WINTER PARK

## Ben Franklin Stores

5c - 10c - \$1.00 up

R. R. MILLER, Owner

## Colony

Admission 35c - 40c  
Show Starts 2:00 p.m.

### Thursday-Friday-Saturday

BETTE DAVIS and  
MIRIAM HOPKINS

## OLD ACQUAINTANCE

with  
GIG YOUNG  
(Star of "Air Force")

### Sunday-Monday-Tuesday

"It's the miracle picture of  
the year"

BETTY HUTTON and  
EDDIE BRACKEN

## "The Miracle of Morgan's Creek"

with  
WILLIAM DEMAREST  
DIANA LYNN  
PORTER HALL  
"McGINTY"  
"THE BOSS"

### Wednesday Only

## There's Something About a Soldier

TOM NEAL and  
EVELYN KEYES

### Second Feature

## CRIME DOCTOR'S STRANGEST CASE

WARNER BAXTER and  
LYNN MERRICK

Coming Thursday  
JAMES CAGNEY and  
JOAN LESLIE

in

## YANKEE DOODLE DANDY



## Dramatic Department Announces Additions To Honorary Groups

In Hollywood, when success is attained, a star's footprints are placed in the cement of Grauman's Chinese Theater. When critics shower an actor with praise in New York, it is a sign, that he has "arrived". At Rollins, success also merits praise, and hard work wins for the deserving aspirant membership in the Rollins Players group. It is with pleasure that the dramatics department announces that Jane Northen, Betty Asher, Gordon Felton and Eleanor Plumb have earned the required number of points and are now members.

Still another announcement reveals that Evelyn Long and Merylyn Gerber have been pledged to Theta Alpha Phi, national honorary dramatics society.

## De Seversky Film—

(Continued from Page 3)

in the field of aviation were accomplished, especially in Germany and Japan. It was not until the war in both the European and Asiatic theaters was well under way that the Allied powers began to realize the fact that blitzkriegs were maintained through the profuse employment of concentrated air power and that land and sea forces alone were not sufficient combatants in this the most modern of all wars. Production of aircraft, both bombers and fighters, was immediately speeded up and vastly increased in this country. Planes and crews were shipped out to all parts of the globe in an attempt to halt the rapid advance of the enemy. Even now more and more supplies are being produced every minute of the day and night as we go out for total war.

But in his final speech, Major de Seversky coherently points out that in our present status we are unable to reach and pierce the lifeline of the enemy—that is, their munitions and aircraft factories flourishing in the homeland, due to the fact that our bombers' and fighters' range of flight is so limited. He insists that the only way to prevent a prolonged and tragic war, especially in the East, is to hasten the development and production of a new type heavy, long-range bomber equipped to travel

## Mrs. Melcher Speaks On Local Living Scale

Tuesday evening, February 29, there was a meeting of the Social Service Committee. Mrs. Melcher, wife of Rollins' Dr. Melcher, and newly elected City Commissioner of Winter Park, spoke on the unclean and unsanitary living conditions prevailing in the colored section of Winter Park. Mrs. Melcher, because of her civic position, is well informed on this subject and the address proved very interesting and informative both concerning the conditions themselves and suggestions for improvements.

Members of the committee as well as those interested in this subject attended the meeting.

thousands of miles without refueling and capable of dropping countless block-busters, at the same time defending itself skillfully by means of many guns and cannons projecting from various strategic positions throughout the ship. The Major also advocates the formation of a powerful, combined air force, completely independent of the Army and Navy. He sights the Royal Air Force as an example of this and predicts that in the future the same system will develop in the United States.

Major de Seversky concluded with the stimulating statement that we, through ceaseless toil and close cooperation, must and will win the war achieving Victory Through Air Power.

## Graduates—

(Continued from Page 1)

Rollins for this past term in order to get her degree. A student here four years ago, she left before receiving the bachelor of arts diploma which will be presented to her this month.

Nancy Thurman, president of Gamma Phi Beta, a four year member of choir, president of Key Society, member of Phi Society, Pi Gamma Mu, Libra, and head of the Social Service Committee, has as an added honor the record of being a four year honor roll student. Nancy, whose name will also appear in the 1944 Who's Who Among Students, will receive a bachelor of arts degree.

Rollins may well be proud to send these six students forth. Without exception, they reflect the best aspects of college life, and especially Rollins life.

## General Delivery—

(Continued from page 2)

training and has been transferred to a basic flying school, at Cochran Field, Macon, Georgia.

A note from Bob Krell, now at Ellington Field in Texas, states that he has been classified as a bombardier. He had seen Jim Conklin, who is expecting his commission around March 18. Dick Krall writes to express his appreciation of the Sandspur.

No room for this anecdote last week, but perhaps the passage of

## "Birthday Verses"

In response to many, many requests, we are printing Mrs. John Martin's Birthday Verses, received with so much pleasure by the Animated Magazine audience last week.

Prestonia Mann Martin

This message I extend  
To relative and friend  
That henceforth I shall live at ease  
And do exactly as I please  
Now I'm eighty.

And being thus inclined  
And firmly of this mind  
I note the things I've left behind.

No more ski-jumps  
No more bob-sledding  
Into frozen snow-drifts heading.

I shall not any more climb trees  
Nor bob my tresses  
Nor wear my dresses  
Above my knees.

To all and sundry I give warning  
I shall not henceforth dance till morning.  
I am the master of my fate  
And I shall go to bed at eight  
If I so choose—now I'm eighty.

No more spinach, not a beet  
But I shall eat  
All the popcorn I can hold  
Now I'm old

No crimson nails  
No ankle socks  
No tortuous permanents for my silver locks  
Electrocuted in a box.

What e're the fashion sheet reports  
I won't appear in slacks or shorts.  
No one shall see me on parade  
In a bathing-suit, nor yet arrayed,  
in the bright light of day  
In my pajamas on Broadway.

It goes against my simple taste  
To bare my back down to the waist.

No more lipstick, powder nor paint  
To make me look like what I ain't.

As for shoes—I do not choose  
To put my toes in a hole  
And my heels in the air

## Stardust Formal

'Twas a Saturday night, and all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

For Betty Co-ed in her gala array  
Was keeping the uniformed wolves all at bay.

The Center was decked with the greatest of care

In hopes that the band soon would be there.

From nine until one with the waltz and La Conga,

They danced until no one could dance any longer.

There were music and laughter and romance for all

And they vowed they'd return to the next Stardust Ball.

time hasn't marred it. We sent a reporter out to interview Father Pierre Goube, Magazine guest. The reporter knew no French; the chaplain knew little English. Three times she requested an interview, with as many helpful gestures as possible. At length light seemed to dawn—the chaplain whipped out a bit of paper, inscribed his autograph, and fled!

So I shall take care  
When all is said and done,  
To wear a broad, flat, steady sole  
That I can call my own.

On this my resolution's clinched  
I will not have my waist-line pinched.  
I will not go to bat  
For any crazy hat  
Designed for a Zulu or for a gypsy  
By a milliner who must have been tipsy.

But some day I'll wear a white lace bonnet  
With a single musk-rose on it  
And a black velvet ribbon round my neck  
By Heck! (that's to rhyme with neck)  
As I've always wanted to do. And quite undaunted too.  
I'll welcome wrinkles as they come,  
For what harm have they ever done?

Instead of regarding them as detrimental  
Why not view them as ornamental?  
Think of each wrinkle  
As just one more crinkle  
In a piece of beautiful old Chinese crepe.  
At eighty you can discard allure  
The best you can do is to look demure.  
To down temptation strength, by age, is lent,  
You can go to a ladies tea-party and come back as pure  
As when you went. You can watch soldiers marching by  
Without batting an eye.

Prayers for your salvation can now be waived,  
For if you're not saved at eighty  
You never will be saved.

But the path of virtue easier grows  
You'll feel  
As you find you're running short yourself  
On sex appeal.

And if you would be wise  
I'll give you some advice:  
Don't let the psalmist stop you—  
then when he talks of three-score years and ten;

Keep on going—and at 80 you'll know  
You've beaten Moses ten up—and some to go.

And at eighty, if you don't hear or see quite so well  
Don't worry or think it tough,  
In a world that seems bound for hell  
Believe me, you'll hear and you'll see quite enough.

But should Hitler ever, fast or loose  
Try to make you do the step of a goose  
You can tell Herr Fuehrer,  
There's nothing you'll find surer,  
that, at what ever cost  
American old folks can't be bossed  
Not when they're eighty  
We've got some dough-boys who  
at the drop of the hat  
Will see to that.

While to old age my thoughts I give  
I find I'm just about ready to live.

No glamour boy could turn my thoughts to Reno  
But faithful to the comradeship that we know  
I'll cling as fast and as long as ever  
I can  
To my old, one and only man—  
Now I'm eighty.



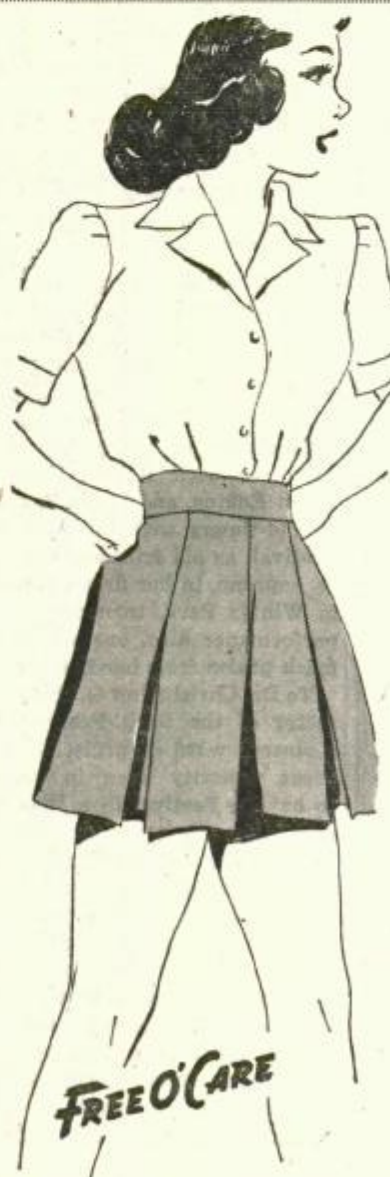
## What To Do

when there's no gas

Don't give it a second thought . . . just put on your SHORTS . . . hop on your trusty bike . . . and away you go for fun in the sun! Pleated and plain-leg styles. Blue, brown, green, white, rose, navy. 9-15, 10-16.

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