



University of Central Florida
STARS

The Rollins Sandspur

Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

3-8-1944

Sandspur, Vol. 49 No. 18, March 8, 1944

Rollins College

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

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

STARS Citation

Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 49 No. 18, March 8, 1944" (1944). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 692.
<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur/692>

Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 49 (Z-107)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1944

Number 19

Preparation For Spring Recess Brings Vague Rumors of Sunburns, Airplanes, and . . .

5:00 A. M.—and that term paper is finished!! We wander around our quiet room, vainly trying to wake our roommate by singing The Spring Song. You know—the one that goes “The Spring has sprung, the grass has riz, we wonder where the flowers is.”—which is silly, considering the fact that the flowers are continually down here.

However, our preoccupation with Spring has nothing to do with the whys and wherefores of the climate: it's merely that Spring Recess is coming and we are about to pack our one dress that the cockroaches haven't eaten and wander still deeper into the Sunny South. This, it seems, is a very un-original idea, as at least three quarters of Rollins is in the process of doing the same thing. But then, who cares about originality where comfort, fun, and four days on the ocean's shores are concerned.

Scuttlebutt has it that our Comandos are leaving, practically en masse for Daytona, with a few (we're not sure just who) of the Cloverleaf lovelies heading in the same direction.

And then there are our graduating seniors, John Bistline, Ina Mae Bittle, Tic Martin, Laura May Ripley, and Nancy Thurman, who are about to take a permanent vacation, Mesdames Bittle and Martin going to join their respective husbands.

Miami and Eastern Airlines are enlarging their facilities because of the influx of Rollins gals. Eastern Airline's man told us their only worry is the fact they may have to turn Tuesday's 'planes into hospital ships to accommodate returning sunburned babes. We suggested dispensing suntan cream on the trip down, but they said no—insisting that everyone would use Johnson's Baby Oil anyway.

In spite of the Airlines—here's to bigger and better suntans this weekend, lotsa rest (to a certain extent) and lotsa fun for y'all!! As for us we can't decide between Palm Beach and Miami, and seeing as how our roommate refuses to wake up and talk we shall go to sleep ourselves. In four hours, when it's time for an 8:30 class, we'll be ready to go anyplace—just as long as Spring Vacation hurries up—and comes!!

Conservatory Offers Dyer Music Recital

Two singers and two pianists made up the program of the informal student recital presented in the Dyer Memorial Building this afternoon at 3:10.

Accompanied by Kenneth Newbern, Helen Cobb, soprano, sang a group of three old English songs, *The Mermaid's Song* by Haydn, *The Hindu Slumber Song* by Ware, and *Will o' the Wisp* by Spross.

Gloria Hansen, pianist, appeared next. She played the Bach-Silotti's *Organ Prelude in E minor*, and the *Sonata in D major* of Scarlatti.

Clyde Taylor, soprano, sang *Pace, pace mio dio*, from the Verdi opera, *La Forza del Destino*.

Betty McCauslin, pianist, completed the program with the *Allegro con brio* from the *Sonata in B flat major*, opus 22, of Beethoven.

Special Performance Of 'Cry Havoc' Given Here For Servicemen

The first performance of *Cry Havoc* was presented Monday night in the Laboratory Theatre to an appreciative group of servicemen and women.

The story is grim, depicting practically every horror of war, and should serve as a reminder of what the valiant soldiers are enduring and how comparatively small are our own sacrifices.

The production itself, although good, will undoubtedly improve with each performance, as each member of the cast warms up to the character of his particular role, and the play as a whole acquires a finishing polish.

Doris Kirkpatrick, in character every moment, was very much at ease in the part of pert Pat Conlin and gave an outstanding performance. Sarah Coleman's excellent portrayal made Grace, formerly of burlesque, vividly real. Betty Asher, though rather stiff in the first act, soon got into character and made Nydia a most believable character. Virginia Argabrite and Nancy Ragan as Doc Marsh and Smitty were as crisp and business like as their characters should be, but spoke too swiftly and consequently some of the lines were missed. Practice makes perfect . . . so for an evening of entertainment *Cry Havoc* should adequately fill the bill!

Madame Homer Will Repeat Recital Friday

The recital presented by Madame Louise Homer, of the Rollins Conservatory of Music, and her pupils Tuesday evening at the Anne Russell Theatre was acclaimed a success by the audience which filled the theatre.

Although tickets to individual recitals on the Faculty Recital Series are not usually available, there was a great demand for tickets. More requests came in than the theatre could grant for one performance, so it was decided to present the same program again on Friday evening to accommodate the large waiting list.

The program was one of reminiscences of the operas in which Madame Homer has appeared, and scenes from those operas were sung by her pupils, Barbara Balsara, Lucille David, Rebecca Keith, and Elizabeth Waddell.

The program was in three parts. The first was a talk, “Reminiscences of Opera” by Madame Homer. Scenes from the operas *Aida*, *Orfeo*, and *Samson et Delila* were then sung by Barbara Balsara, Rebecca Keith, and Elizabeth Waddell. Following the intermission, Lucille David, Barbara Balsara, and Rebecca Keith sang three scenes from *Hansel and Gretel*, in costume.

Professor Howard Bailey assisted with the stage production and Mrs. Edith Tadd Little with the costuming of the *Hansel and Gretel* scenes.

Open Procession Held For Today's Graduating Class

Movietone News Films Sports Scenes and Campus Life

Hey, mama, I'm in pictures! There is many a Rollins girl who can surely say that now. As we all have become aware, Movietone News has chosen Rollins to be the setting of a short on women's sports in college.

By no means will this be a picture lacking in “cheesecake” appeal. Thirty beautiful girls in stupendous blue and white costumes, physical fitness uniforms to you, perform in a mass exhibition of grace and symmetry that's twist, bounce, 1-2 to you. The physical fitness class was reviewed by Alice Acree, their faces arrayed with broad toothpaste smiles. Several lucky girls are doubtless on their way to stardom via close-ups of the neck bending exercise.

Abounding as we are with both beauty and athletic prowess, subjects were not hard to find, and so it was decided that there would be a girl chosen to represent each of our major sports.

“Dodo” Bundy represented our many tennis stars, while in golf Arlene Sentele was the star chosen. The gorgeous mermaid was Gail de Forest, and our equestrienne was Jean Ort. In hockey it was Peg Welsh, while Ina Mae Bittle got the bull's eye in archery. Ann White showed us how to make baskets each and every time, and Nancy Corbett demonstrated the technique of “spiking” the volleyball over the net.

“Swing your partner”—You'd never recognize the folk dancing class. In colored peasant skirt and blouse, the class twirled and stamped before the camera. “Rockettes, watch your step!”

Everyone has had her chance; moreover, those of us with no beauty or skill served as local color on the horseshoe. In fact, if you'll look very closely through your opera glass, that's me in the plaid skirt just disappearing down the path.

Book Drive For War Prisoners Ends Today

Books, Books! Have you any books? The World Student Service Fund needs books—all you can give and as soon as you can give. Last Friday, March 10, marked the beginning of the Rollins campus drive for books of all kinds and in all languages. The books collected will be sent overseas to help out those prisoners of war who are not content to let their minds be idle. They want to study as much as you do (assuming, dear reader, that you came to college to study) so why not before March 16, contribute that book that won't fit into your bookcase.

Dr. Holt Delivers Address; Group Standings, Honor Roll of Fall Term Read

“It isn't too much trouble to get in this school, but oh, brother! try to get out” might well be the mutterings of those seniors who were graduated this morning at Convocation. After weeks of mad preparation involving term papers, senior boards, and odd moments of packing, they may be seen clutching their B. A.'s, and grinning placidly as they shift their mortar board tassels from one side to the other.

Honored with a full academic procession and convocation, Ina Mae Bittle, Tryntje Van Duzer Martin, Laura May Ripley and Nancy Thurman were on hand to receive the outward symbol of their four years of academic pursuit. John Bistline, who was to have been present, was called out of town early this week in order to accept a position. John Harris left a week ago. Both boys received B. S. degrees.

The graduates heard a brief address by Dr. Hamilton Holt, who congratulated them on their accomplishment and sent them out into the world with the sincere good wishes which characterized his interest in them during their stay here.

Selections by the Chapel choir were offered during the program, among which were “Jerusalem,” and the Alma Mater and Chapel Song.

Dr. Christopher O. Honaas awarded Nancy Thurman and John Bistline their senior choir awards, in recognition of four years service in that group.

The Academic Standings for the fall term of 1943-44 were announced as follows:

Gamma Phi Beta
Alpha Phi
Phi Mu
All Men
Kappa Kappa Gamma
Independent Women
Kappa Alpha Theta
Pi Beta Phi
Chi Omega

Dean Wendell C. Stone read the fall term honor roll, which follows:

Mary Elizabeth Campbell, Halli-jeanne Chalker, Elizabeth Jean Chidester, Hazel Margaret Chitty, Nancy Jane Corbett, Nonita Dean Cuesta, Lucille Grace David, Betty Joy Fusfield, Janet Allyn Haas, Jean Hamaker, Betty Cary Hill, Mary Juliet Hudgins, Mary Jane Hughes, Margaret Dalton Hult, Margaret Inez Knight, Richard Douglas Lane, Kenneth Claude Newbern, Barbara Brown Peddicord, Jean Carter Prichard, Marie Laurence Rogers, Eleanor Butler Seavey, Elizabeth Kirk Semmes, Mary Elizabeth Sloan, Nancy Randolph Thurman, Margaret White Tomlinson, Max Arthur Weissenburger, Jr.

Or perhaps you have a book that you used fall term and haven't looked at since. Put it to good use, now!

John Martin Ends Lecture Series After Fifteen Years

Dr. John Martin made his final appearance on the Rollins Adult Education Program when he delivered his lecture on “A World Survey and the Position of the United States”, Thursday afternoon at four o'clock in the Winter Park Congregational Church.

Dr. Martin stated that he regrets having to end so long and pleasant an association with Rollins College. He said, “Throughout the years the students and faculty, from the janitor to the president, have been kind and appreciative. These lectures have been the climax of my life's work.”

Dr. Martin's retirement, which will be regretted by the thousands who have heard his lectures on international affairs, is justified by the fact that he will celebrate his eightieth birthday early in May.

For fifteen seasons Dr. Martin has drawn large audiences to hear him analyze political conditions throughout the world. His retirement will be a distinct loss to both Orlando and Winter Park and the many winter tourists who have followed him as his lecture course outgrew the class room, the Annie Russell Theatre, the Congregational Church, and finally taxed to capacity the high school auditorium, which seats more than one thousand persons.

Marianne Renborg To Leave Rollins Today

Someone was singing in the bathtub, another was ironing vigorously, fleet figures were tearing through the halls—the usual peace reigned supreme at Cloverleaf. Unperturbed by it all, I ventured on.

Passing the telephone on the second floor, I beheld a slim, blonde girl engrossed in conversation. Ordinarily this is not so unusual, but she was speaking in FRENCH! I later learned that she also speaks English, Spanish, German, and Swedish. The girl was Marianne Renborg and she is leaving Rollins today. With her mother and brother, she will sail for Sweden in April. There she will probably attend the University of Upsala and study law for a future diplomatic career.

In her perfect English, with hardly a trace of accent she said, “I have been very happy here. The time spent at Rollins has been one of my very nicest memories. The people are the friendliest I have ever known.” A popular figure on campus, Marianne takes with (Continued on page four)

WHAT WE THINK—

Confessedly having nothing better to write about, we'd like to have some fun in this column at the expense of last week's commentators on the Sandspur. The question in "What They Think—" was What Type of Article Would You Like to See Added to the Sandspur?

Miss Nicholson wishes that we'd print sorority columns again. An honest enough answer, to be sure. And so that Miss Nicholson will get her money's worth out of the paper, we delegate her to see that every sorority produces a column every week. What's more, because we are so eager to please her, we ask her to be sure that the columns are funny—you know, the kind she likes to read.

Mr. Salter would like humorous short stories. Gee, and we thought we had some pretty funny stuff this year. In fact, someone laughed over the Bach story, the Diary of the Coed, the Imperfect Crime, the Reggie series, and once even General Delivery. Mr. Salter will kindly produce examples of what he would like. We're baffled.

Mr. Gertner would like gossip columns. We never heard of Mr. Gertner, much less any gossip about him, but that's probably our fault.

Miss Mogford wants some more "newsy" news. Resisting the temptation to refer Miss Mogford to Voltaire (define your terms, he said), we have beat our brains out for a week trying to discover this unknown quantity.

Miss Semmes polished us off nicely. We're too small a school to get out a really good paper, she said. She doesn't think we can do much with the Sandspur. Now, Miss Semmes, you're studying journalism. Surely you could do something with the Sandspur! Your defeatist attitude stinks. It speaks of a sick mind.

Mr. Gilmore is another one of these people who can write, but who won't. His criticism may be justifiable; it's a matter of policy there. Write something interesting, Mr. Gilmore. If you're not the esthetic type, which is obvious from your disdain of concerts and art exhibits, we should be fascinated to know what interests you.

Miss Vaughan suggests humor and things. "It's our paper, isn't it?" Too bad about Miss Vaughan and her humor and things.

Well, that was pretty silly, wasn't it? We have arrived at several feeble conclusions.

1. Everyone wants to read; few want to write.
2. It's easier to say something nasty than nice.
3. The copy basket waits for thee.

Rollins Sandspur

Published Weekly by Undergraduate Students of Rollins

Publication Office: Fairbanks Avenue at Interlachen

TELEPHONE 187 J

Subscription Price: By mail anywhere in the United States \$1.50 a term (12 weeks), \$2.50 for two terms, or \$3.00 for the full college year.

Entered as second class matter, November 24, 1925, at the post office at Winter Park, Florida, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Member
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest



EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor _____ JEAN HAMAKER
News Editor _____ GRACE SEBREE
Feature Editor _____ ANN WHITE
Columnist _____ ROSALIND DARROW

REPORTERS

Jewell Scarboro, Ben Briggs, Elizabeth Sloan, Merlyn Gerber, Carolyn Kent, Grace Sebree, Eleanor Seavey, Betty Lee Kenagy, Ann Powell, Ann Pattishall, Gail de Forrest, Jean Pritchard, Margie Humpfer, Joan Sherrick, Janet Haas, Beverly Ott, Jean Ort, Dot Wilson.

PROOF READERS

Grace Sebree — Louise Evans

Faculty Adviser _____ WILLARD A. WATTLES

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager, Advertising Commissioner _____ MARJORIE HANSEN
Circulation Manager _____ NIETA AMARAL

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.

THE NEAR-SIGHTED NUT

When Joe reported to his draft board he didn't tell em he was near-sighted, he didn't have too, they could see him, but he didn't see them. He fell over the spittoon as he entered, and when he saw the vague shadowy figure of a doctor he thought it was the nurse and he started to get amorous just in time to realize; he got off the ball in a hurry. Anyway, as soon as he was inducted he started to write his autobiography, title same as above. He got his inspiration from such successes as "See Here, Private Hargrove." You know, the "see" appealed to him. Well, as this is a book review, I better get down to the business of reviewing the book. Joe's favorite story is the one about the colored girl on the bus in North Carolina, stop me if you heard it. He was on the bus, see, and he thought he saw a girl in the bus sitting all alone, so he goes up to her and starts to give her the old one-two, you know, Yankee line about hello beautiful, where ya been all your life and how did you get that gorgeous sun-tan. She was a quiet peace-lovin type, so she kept her mouth shut and gazed out of the window. He keeps it up and starts pullin the southern accent, "How yo all?" and then he looks close at her and thinks she's the dame he met in Atlantic City one hot July afternoon when he was working his way around the Steel Pier through college selling magazines. He tries to put his arm around her and she lets out a holler. The bus-driver comes back at the next red light, and demands to know what's the matter. Joe pulls a fast one. "My wife," he says, points a thumb in her eye, and gets himself yanked off the bus. Case of misegination the judge called it. Oh, then there was the one about the finger-bowl in the restaurant, and the time the grapefruit, oh you heard that one? Well, read the book then, they're giving it away on

discount if you can prove you ain't got 20-20 vision or you're color-blind. Take advantage of this offer, don't read any more of this, I ain't a book-reviewer, I type for a livin' my wife and kid's starvin to death, so the next time you're in front of the Rollins Press stop in and have a popsicle help murder

PM (Post-Mortem) They did die with their glasses on, a pair of bifocle beer mugs. Hold on a minute I just got a wire from my wife, and the book, this one, which one did ja think, is going, was, gone in auction, and the beer mugs if ya still wanna buy em see Steve Rossoff, cause he's headin for temporary bachelor quarters with his Uncle. (Steven and me had a little drink about an hour ago you know the rest and this is the result but what are you gonna do when they keep playin them naughty records from "Oklahoma" all night? Gives a guy ideas—anybody know the phone number of that blonde—the dizzy one with the voice like a escalator it goes up and she says "Whatcha gonna, spit in his eye?"

No! not this one, that's my 20-20). Steve wants to know her t. n. somebody. Besides I can make like Frank Sinatra with the S.A. wait I just had another wire, the beer mugs are gone to the Center, if you wanna see same they got em hid under the fountain so ask Nick or Dell. I just got another wire, I been fired. Who said that? YOU, you in the corner wid your glasses on, why you near-sighted advertisement for bifocles, step outside and put up your mitts, hey! Rossoff is moiderin me! But before I die, I—just—want—to—say—one—oh, I'm dyin' a slow death—just wait,—the rest of you guys,—have a—good—spring vacation, I want all the little gals to come back with wedding rings and all, I said all, the guys in Rolly to get one good hangover—ooooohhh—

What They Think—

How is Spring affecting you?

Nancy Corbett: My feet are both "Lefty."

Barbara Altsheler: Like a worn-out mattress.

Frank Sussler: I didn't know I had any!!

Clyde Taylor: It just period not isn't (not a typographical error).

Jessie McCreery: With hay fever.

Marnie Knight: It hasn't sprung for me yet.



Your Chapel Tower

By DEAN HENRY M. EDMONDS

THE NEW WORLD

Olliver L. Reiser, of the University of Pittsburgh, in a recent magazine article, makes the following suggestion:

If it should be possible to build up a kind of World Mind out of the fields of influence correlated with individual human brains—produce, in short, a World Sensorium for the global civilization we suppose is in process of emerging from the earth-organism—is it possible that this planetary government already exists as a subjective reality in the collective idealism of an upward-striving humanity which is even now in process of fabricating its objective counterpart? Judging by the pleasure to which creative personalities have testified when their work achieves some measure of universality, can we perhaps sense the wider world consciousness being generated by men of good will who work and plan for a universal humanity? Is it possible that the subjective planetary humanism, the field of influence of liberated minds, has already been so integrated with the spearheads of developed individuals in our society that it has, so to speak, an embryonic embodiment? Such spearheads of developed individuals would most speedily and surely emerge if subjective values, the humanities, were a feature of all education.

General Delivery



If you can come out from under term papers and buckets of black coffee long enough to read one more issue of the S.spur before vacation, then we guess we can manage to put one out.

It is at times like these that we make ourselves remember that Rollins has no final exams as such—they're only little quizzes, kiddies. And those aren't two and four thousand word themes you're writing—you're just jotting down "what you got out of the course." However, we suspect that our profs will be resting easier after Saturday noon, too, they only difference being that they'll be ready to go to work on Wednesday next, and we'll be ready to begin our post-vacation vacation.

In our Man of the Week department we find Calvin Beard, perhaps the only person on campus who would be willing to say that he wouldn't care if he never saw mail again. Calvin has assumed the entire duties of the college post office this week, during Mr. Averill's absence due to illness, and has not only done a good job, but has also managed to keep his happy disposition in the face of ceaseless inquiries as to the exact location of the shipments of mail.

It was nice to see so many Rollins people at the Sanford NAS St. Patrick's Dance last Saturday, and by that we are expressing our own opinion, and more important, the opinion of several of the officers. Meantime, what was going on at our own campus, or more specifically, the Center that night? Wild doings, we're told.

We shouldn't be so jumpy, but it was a distinct shock to receive a communication from the National Headquarters of the Selective Service System this week. It turned out to be publicity about their monthly bulletin, but not before we had our scare. Look, fellas, leave us alone—you've cleaned out our school. How about a photo of our Honor Roll for proof?

Remember the multicolored cat around Beanery? We found out that she was honored with a ride in the local black Maria for committing the heinous crime of anticipating more of her kind. A little white kitten has taken her place. A word to the wise is sufficient, Blue Eyes.

Right at the present, the news editor is practising for a voice recital (too bad if the printer leaves out the "o" in that), the feature editor has forgotten that there IS a S.spur this week, and the advertising commissioner is occupied with being chairman of something that is beginning to look like the Tomokan. Guess where we are. Yeh.

First Moron: Where do you work?

Second Moron: In a mint factory.

First: Why aren't you working today?

Second: We're making the holes today.

Oops!

For two weeks, then, s'long, and happy vacationing.

Four-Eff Commandos Get Preview of Summer Uniforms as Special Communique Arrives

First Intelligence Corps—4-F Commandos. Rollins College Unit. The Rollins College Unit of the Four-Eff Commandos got its first glimpse this week of its new summer uniform. This outfit is a lovely creation by some of the most famous fashion designers of New York and Paris. Hattie Carnegie, Bonwit Teller, Sears Roebuck, Joe Levy and a host of others have given this uniform the benefit of their years of experience in the fashion world.

The main article of this Commando suit is an air-proof tunic of imported Belgian Boorlahp with zipper front. In case of emergency, the zipper can be raised and presto! an oxygen tent. Varying with the order of the day, either shorts or pantaloons can be worn. Pantaloons are preferred with the evening formal, as crutches and under their broad billowy folds.

For fatigue duty, the Commandos will be issued two pairs of regulation weight silk pajamas. Major White says, however, that the Commandos will wear only half of this issue at a time in order to conserve material. Along with the C. I. (Civilian Issue) ensemble, comes one wool cloak and an emergency ration kit. The cloak was copied from the snow garb of the Russians and is composed of a green side and a side made up to look like the lakefront at night. The emergency kit, designed to meet any contingency, contains typos of adrenalin, lipstick, kleenex, combs, a list of excuses for housemothers, and a bottle of supercharged heavy duty vitamins; which run the gamut from A to E (hooray for E). After the contents are used up the kit can be assembled even by Bostonians and

(Continued on page 4)

Portraits of Present Day Notables to Be Shown at Morse

March 18 is Opening Date of Modern Art Museum Exhibit

There are some who claim that the art of portrait painting has declined since 1900, but the Morse Gallery of Art is offering some excellent proof against that theory in their new exhibition, which opens Saturday, March 18.

The portraits, which were organized and shown by the Modern Museum of Art in New York last season, include likenesses of such famous people as Ann Morrow Lindbergh, Charlie Chaplin, George Gershwin, and others. Another group consists of portraits of three American painters, Albert Pinkham Ryder, Alfred H. Maurer, and Vincent Canade. Albert Einstein, Lincoln Kirstein, and others are portrayed at different times of their lives and by various artists.

With the exception of two or three pictures, all are identified by the name of the subject instead of such vague generalizations as "Woman With Letter" or "Man in a Blue Hat."

Contrasts and comparisons between professional portraits and the more imaginative likenesses by the masters of the new school are featured. The exhibit consists of fifty portraits in oil, gouache, tempera, water color, sculpture in bronze, drawing and several techniques of graphic art and photography.

The exhibit will remain open until April 8, and gallery hours are from two to five on week days and three to six on Sundays.

OVERHEARD

(IN CLOVERLEAF)

Room 637: Well, it's just on cotton.
Room 639: There's a man down there; be careful.
Room 634: Can I borrow your candle??
Room 623: What's he trying out for??
Room 643: Where will I spend the night? I certainly won't sleep on the beach.
Room 638: I can't find my teeth!!
Room 644: Do you sleep in that? It's not very attractive to go out in.
Room 606: I blame him entirely!!
Room 611: But I just can't slow down!!
At the phone: Now try it with your back against the wall.

Audubon Society to Present Color Film

Proceeds of Showing to Go Toward Memorial Fund For Davis

"Birth of a Land", an all color motion picture by John H. Storer, will be presented by the Audubon Society at the Winter Park High School Saturday evening, March 18, at eight o'clock under the auspices of Mr. Hanna. John H. Storer is said to be the foremost color photographer in the field of natural history. The proceeds of this presentation will be used to form a memorial for the late Edward M. Davis, who was director of the Shell Museum. The memorial is to be used for the purpose of slides and motion pictures of Florida birds for the use of the schools. There is to be a special students' rate of twenty-eight cents.

The Axis Stops at Nothing.
Don't stop your War Bond Payroll Savings at 10%. Every soldier is a 100 percent. Figure it out yourself.

DITTRICH
PHOTOGRAPHER
319 N. Orange Ave., Orlando

Chapel Tower To Be Open Friday Afternoon

In answer to the numerous requests of the students, the Chapel Tower will be open all the way the afternoon of March 17. Although it is always open as far as the first landing, the last two levels are closed to the public. But Friday afternoon it will be possible for the students and their friends to view the surrounding territory of Winter Park — which incidentally should be very lovely—from what might be said to be the highest point in town.

So, if you haven't already left for Spring vacation or aren't afraid of heights, go up and "see what you can see."

KAPPA ELECTS OFFICERS

Kappa Kappa Gamma announces this week its new roster of officers for the next year. They are:
President: Marnie Knight.
Standard Chairman: Peggy Timberlake.
Treasurer: Georgia Taintor.
Secretary: Sally Hazelet.
Social Chairman: Gail de Forest.

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

Yowell's 5th Floor Junior Miss Shop



"CROSS MY HEART"
Princess line jacket of Butcher Lyn rayon with rayon jersey criss-crossing and plastic buttons. With contrasting bright Rayon Acetate Jersey block-print skirt. In Jet Black with Red, Royal or Rally Green, Grey with Feather Red, Canadian Royal or Rally Green. Sizes 9 to 15.

\$12.95

Junior Miss Shop
Yowell's Air-Conditioned
Fashion Shop

Yowell-Drew's

The Fashion and
Quality Store
Since 1894

SPRING COATS

ALL SIZES

AND COLORS

Frances Slater

San Juan Hotel Bldg.

Orlando

Colony

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

Thursday-Friday-Saturday
CONSTRUCTION
BATTALIONS

first letter in each word makes
The CB's that stands for

**FIGHTING
SEABEES**

JOHN WAYNE
DENNIS O'KEEFE
SUSAN HAYWARD

Sunday - Monday
HUNG HO means
**WORK IN
HARMONY!**

RANDOPH SCOTT,
NOAH BEERY, Jr.,
ALAN CURTIS
GRACE MACDONALD

Tuesday and Wednesday

**Is Everybody
Happy?**

TED LEWIS and
NAN WYNN
also

RAVAGED EARTH

the documentary account of the
Jap atrocities to the Chinese.
DON'T MISS IT

Coming Thursday
WHAT A WOMAN!

'Arsenic and Old Lace' To Be Given After Vacation

There has long been a rumor on campus that the next play to be given in the Annie Russell Theatre is one in which there are many roomers (all deceased)! Director Howard Bailey confirms this report with the announcement that **Arsenic and Old Lace** is now in rehearsal and will be presented Mar. 30, 31, and April 1.

"Charity begins at home," might well be the theme of Joseph Kesselring's hilarious farce about two sweet old ladies who actually believe it charitable to put lonely old men out of their misery by graciously serving them elderberry wine with a portion of arsenic. Although it is undetectable in wine, this bit of action adds delightful flavor to the story.

The setting (designed by Donald S. Allen) is the family home in Brooklyn. Here reside the two charming ladies, Abby and Martha Brewster, portrayed by Helen Bailey and Rose Dresser. Their brother, Teddy, alias Jack Hennessey, is also an important member of the household. None of the usual skeletons can be found in **THEIR** closets—instead, there

are 12 corpses buried in the cellar!!

Frequent "guests in the house" include:

Elaine Harper, bewildered fiancée of Mortimer, as played by Penelope Drinkwater.

Mortimer Brewster, dynamic dramatic critic, is Lt. Frank Goss.

Rev. Harper, kindly father of Elaine is enacted by Ernest Kilroe.

Unsuspecting Mr. Gibbs (John Anthony), a not so prospective roomer.

Officers Brophy and Klein (Gordon Felton and Morris Diamond), good friends of the Brewsters and frequent visitors.

"Pests in the house" are:

Jonathan Brewster (Howard Bailey), menace undoubtedly eligible for membership in Murder, Inc.

Dr. Einstein or Hugo Melchione, whose contributions to science are questionable.

Officer O'Hara, playwright, temporarily on the police force, is portrayed by Lt. Michael Barnett.

Lt. Rooney, temper and all, played by Lt. Ashly Trope.

Mr. Witherspoon, sympathetic head of the Happydale asylum, is Sgt. Maynard French.

While the twelve corpses rest peacefully in the cellar, eleven men (eight of which are from AFF-TAC) show evidence of being very much alive on the stage!

There may be no housing shortage in Brooklyn, but it is advisable to obtain your tickets for **Arsenic and Old Lace** as soon as possible!!!

Poetry Society Meets Friday

President to Deliver Talk From T. S. Elliott's 'Kipling' At Alumni House

The Poetry Society of Winter Park will hold its next meeting on Saturday, March 18, in the Alumni House of Rollins at 3:30 o'clock. Its president, Jessie Rittenhouse Scollard, will talk on "The Voice of the Empire" from T. S. Elliott's **Kipling**. The meeting is open to members, their guests, and Rollins students interested in poetry.

The Poetry Society was founded twenty years ago by Jesse Rittenhouse Scollard who has been its continuous president ever since. Its full name is the Poetry Society and Allied Arts. For years it has been the one organized central cultural body of the community outside of college organizations. Each year it presents prizes in various fields for outstanding achievement.

The Allied Arts prizes include a fifty-dollar prize in music, a fifty-dollar one in short story writing, and a fifty and one hundred-dollar prize in art. There is a prize given each year for the best poem read at a Poetry Society meeting, and a first, second, and third prize of fifty, thirty, and twenty dollars respectively, to residents of Florida who win the Ponce de Leon poetry prize. Its founder and president gave a course in poetry at Rollins for eighteen years.

Four-Effs—

(Continued from page 3)

Missourians, into an accounting practise set which will take only ten years to complete.

We hope this communique has given the homefront a glimpse of what it is like to be a lucky 4-F Commando.

Public Relations Office
4-F Commandos

Marianne Renborg—

(Continued from page 1)

her the best wishes of the Rollins students, who will miss her immensely.

Born in China, May 16, 1925, she has since lived in Canada, Sweden, Switzerland, America, and now returns to Sweden. And Marianne—**BON VOYAGE!**

FRANCES O'HEIR

Distinctive Gifts
Fine China and Glass

JEWELRY—NOVELTIES—GREETING CARDS
322 E. Park Avenue. Winter Park

BARTON'S RADIO and Electric Service

Prompt, Reliable
22 years experience

346 E. Park Ave., S. — Tel. 93

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS REPAIRED



Orlando Typewriter Exchange

GEO. L. STUART
15 South Main Street
Orlando

Simpson's

18 W. Central Avenue
Orlando

Cottons!
Cottons!!

and more Cottons!!!

Simpson's is unpacking cottons that can be worn for sports, sunning or special dates ... all washable!

Rollins Gives Army-Navy Examinations

Aptitude Exams Given On College Campus Today

Tests for the Army Specialized Training and the Navy V-12 Programs are being conducted on campus today, by Miss Treat and Miss Packham.

Young men from the ages of seventeen through twenty-one are eligible to take these tests and qualify for the training the programs will afford. However, this is but the first of the requirements; physical examinations and further qualifications will follow.

The procedure being followed for the tests is this. The applicant takes the qualifying test for the branch in which he prefers to serve. Providing he meets with success, he is classified for induction into that branch. The object of these tests is to prevent bungling and much reclassification following induction.

Organ Vespers

Wednesday, March 15, 1944
5:00 o'clock

Program

Two Chorale-preludes Bach
Christ Who Makes us Holy
O Man, Bemoan
Polonaise and Double Bach
The Bells of St. Anne de Beaupre Russell
Solo — Air Mattheson
Praeludium and Allegro Pugnani-Kreisler
Lorraine Chittendon, violinist
Andante Cantabile, from Fifth Symphony Tchaikowski
Westminster Chimes Vieme



War Bonds should mean something more to you than just "a good sound investment." Figure it out yourself.

Neatly tailored

SLACK SUITS!

8.98

to

10.98



Nothing like trimly tailored slack suits for casual summer wear! Fitted jacket patch pockets short sleeves smartly fashioned in durable Luana Cloth. In vivid colors and soft pastels.

Sports Shop — Second Floor

Dickson-Loer

Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 49 (Z-107)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1944

Number 18

FRESHMEN WALKOUT EDITION

"Cry Havoc" Scheduled For Lab Theatre, March 15 and 16

The number "13" always brings to mind black cats, ladders, Fridays, and dreary warnings about that dreaded number—this phase of superstition is quickly passing. Jay Saunders turns the number into the equivalent of a four-leaf clover, presents *Cry Havoc* in the Laboratory Theatre with a cast of 13 girls, and makes March 15 and 16 your lucky days!

The play has been hailed as a female *Journey's End* and tells the story of some nurses on Bataan. We see the characters in a sort of ingout, subjected to gunfire and other horrors of war. We watch the individual characters emerge in a sort of collective reaction to war.

There is the strong-minded doctor, efficient and untroubled. There is her assistant, restrained and poised, and there are the volunteer nurses—girls from all walks of life. Among this group is a spy helping the Japs.

Three new additions to the cast have been made. Dorothy Seigle, well remembered for her fine performances in *Claudia*, *Guest in The House* and *The Children's Hour*, portrays Connie. Betty Asher will play Nydia, and Martha McCord characterizes Helen.

Boys will cry "wolf". You will cry for joy! "But weep no more—" From now on, you'll be hearing a lot of *Cry Havoc*!

French Film to Be Shown at A. Russell

'Kermesse Heroique' to Be Presented Through Mrs. Homer Gage

Baroness von Boecop, director of La Maison Provencale, announces that through Mrs. Homer Gage, who is the donor and patroness of the French House, a French moving picture will be presented in the Annie Russell Theatre Friday evening, March 10, at 8:15. Admission will be free.

The film, *Kermesse Heroique*, tells a historical story, depicting the people of Flanders and their resistance of the Spanish dictatorship in the seventeenth century. It ran for a full year in Paris, and was proclaimed outstanding for its wit, clever lines and its beautiful scenes.

Mrs. Gage is arriving at the French House on Wednesday and will be present at the showing of the movie Friday evening. This offers a long-awaited opportunity for French students and members of Le Cercle Francais to meet Mrs. Gage, to whom they owe so much. Mrs. Gage's most recent gift was a beautiful new Steinway piano, given to the club.

(This freshman took a walk-out on the Walk-Out feature story. Note the fascinating descriptions of Sanlando Springs and Daytona Beach.)

Tomokan Pic Contest To End Tomorrow Nite

Planning on entering the Tomokan Snapshot Contest, are ya? Well, hustle up, because Thursday, March 9, after evening Beanery is absolutely the deadline for handing in entries. Lest you timidly ask, "Can't I please submit mine on Friday?", we'll tell you now—quoth the editors, "Nevermore!"

For the ten best shots of the year, a free Tomokan will be awarded in addition to the one you'll get with your Student Association card.

Firmly believing that the Tomokan should be of the students, by the students, and for the students, the editors offer to one and all the privilege of saying, "This is my book." Typists, rewrite men, and proofreaders please apply. The book goes to the printers' on March 15, so run, don't walk, to the Tomokan room in Pinehurst and let the board borrow you.

(Mme. Huang delivered an interesting lecture for China Relief last Friday. The reporter assigned to cover it made her walk-out retroactive. Besides, the linotype doesn't handle Chinese writing, anyway.)

NOW WAIT

before you get sore, and instead laugh with me over this issue of the *Sandspur*. I like traditions of the Walk-Out variety, and was amused from the very moment I discovered that the freshmen intended to include their assignments in the general throw-off of duties. Nevertheless, our contracts call for a *Sandspur* this week, so I hope you enjoy what we have to offer. As for the freshmen—you are not in disgrace. Just get on the ball next week!

—The editor

Mme. Homer to Appear in Recital Of Reminiscences

Madame Louise Homer, one of the great personages in American music a few years back, who has made Winter Park her home and has joined the faculty of the Conservatory of Music, will appear at the Annie Russell Theatre on Tuesday, March 14, in a recital of reminiscences and music from some of the operas in which she appeared. She will be assisted by Barbara Balsara, Lucille David, Betty Waddell, and Rebecca Keith—all her students.

The program will be divided into three groups. The first will be a talk by Madame Homer of memories of her years in opera. Scenes from the operas *Aida*, *Das Rheingold*, *Orpheus*, and *Samson and Delila*, sung by the four students, will make up the second group, and Barbara Balsara, Lucille David, and Rebecca Keith will sing scenes from *Hansel and Gretel*. These include act I, scene 1, and act II, scenes 1 and 2.

Convocation Commencement To Honor Graduating Seniors

Fox Movietone to Film Athletics, Campus Activities

Rollins has been chosen as the site of a "College Sports Short." Fox Movietone will shoot movies of campus activities and sports. Each year a college is chosen for a picture of this type and Rollins is honored to be the one this year.

Mr. Tom Cummiskey, sports writer for Movietone, came to Rollins last Friday, and is, at present, writing the script and selecting the sports appropriate for the pictures.

Emphasis will be placed on mass activities, such as physical fitness classes and modern dancing. Horseback riding will also be featured. Mr. Cummiskey says that many slow motion, angle shots will be taken, beginning with students leaving classes crossing the campus. Other scenes will be made in connection with the aquatic activities. Boats on the lake and trips to Woo Island are to provide the setting.

Rollins students will take part in these pictures.

(Here we have a timely plug for the American Red Cross War Fund Drive. But you don't have to be told to give, do you?)

Dr. Holt to Deliver Short Talk; Academic Standings Will Be Announced

A Convocation Commencement Service is scheduled for the five seniors who will graduate Wednesday morning, March 15. Wearing the blue and gold, the seniors John Bistline, Ina Mae Bittle, Tic Van Duzer Martin, Laura May Ripley, and Nancy Thurman, together with the faculty in academic robes, will appear in the open procession. Dr. Hamilton Holt will deliver a brief "Address to the Scholars."

Dean Wendell C. Stone will read the fall term academic honor roll, which lists the twenty-five highest ranking students in the college. The Dean will also announce the social standing average of the sororities and the Independent group for the fall term.

This convocation will be held during the assembly period from 9:40 to 10:40 Wednesday morning and all students are urged to be present. A large attendance is expected in due respect to those who are receiving their diplomas.

Book Drive For War Prisoners To Begin This Week

"Give us something to do with our minds and hands!" This is the plea that comes to the European Committee of the World Student Service Fund, the agency for student war relief which is a part of the National War Fund.

In response to this plea, the World Student Service Fund's European Committee carries on an extensive program to meet the problem of morale in the prison camp. "Prisoners need two things, an interest in life and the knowledge that they have not been forgotten." Interest in life has been created anew for many men by the organization of so-called "universities of captivity." In these prison camp schools, work of full university grade goes on, instruction provided from among their own number by men who were formerly professors and graduate students. Thus providing prevention for the dread "barbed-wire disease," the mental idleness which results often in neurotic or psychotic conditions.

8he WSSF has sent into prison camps by the thousands musical instruments, athletic equipment, material for arts and crafts. The World Student Service Fund's Committee, working in close cooperation with War Prisoners' Aid and the International Red Cross, specializes in sending men of student interests books, paper and and pen-

(Continued on page 3)

REGISTRATION PROCEDURE—Spring Term, 1943-44

Office of the Registrar—Friday, March 10—Tuesday, March 14.

Hours—10:00 a.m.—12:00 m; 2:30 p.m.—4:00 p.m.

Every student must complete registration during this period, in order to hold place in class. All classes over-registered at end of this period will be closed regardless of preliminary registration.

Students are urged to confer with their advisers or major professors immediately regarding any changes in their schedules. Those planning to attend summer term should also make out schedules.

Registration must be completed before the vacation and failure to secure an appointment with the adviser during registration period will not be considered an excuse for late registration. Therefore, start making changes now.

Every student, even if officially excused, must present a physical education card before registering. The physical education offices will be open during registration hours.

Youth in and Out of the War—

Dr. Clarke this week called to our attention a newspaper clipping about a sixteen year old girl in New Haven, Connecticut, who in four years has organized a Good Will Correspondence Club, which now includes 9,000 members from seventeen countries. Every state in this country has its branch of the club, and the war has affected it but little.

We were especially interested in this matter, not only because of the uniqueness of the plan of this sixteen year old world citizen, Nancy Cabot, but more because of its implications. The study of literature has shown us the importance of letters in creating opinion, and surely letter-writing today is frequently the only way of bridging geographical gaps. What a service then, has this high school junior done for humanity, in the creation of friendliness and understanding among the youth of so many nations.

We should like to quote one paragraph from the article: "Listening to this young girl, whose thoughtful grey eyes, quiet pose and soft voice, mirror a mind already mature and broad in its humanitarian approach, you begin to see what an important part intelligent thinking, broad-minded young people can play in helping to rebuild the world." She believes that young people should be represented at the peace table by some inactive delegate, who might sit in and listen, since they will be the ones to carry out the peace.

The Sandspur has, by policy, not attempted to editorialize upon national or international affairs. We do not intend to depart from that policy now. However, this is an instance where college youth should consider itself directly concerned. Granted that this girl possesses an unusual mind and capacity for understanding, and cannot be called typical of students her age. There is still the large measure of truth in what she has to say.

We too, should like to see youth take an active part in the formation of this next peace. We suspect that we would be even less vindictive than some of our "big men" who frequently display the minds and emotions of ten year olds. When every minute of the day we see planes flashing overhead—a sharp roar and a quick flash that means a P-40, a drawn-out drone that speaks of a majestic Flying Fortress, an intermittent zoom that tells of a mock dog-fight between two SNJ's—and we know that Youth is flying those planes all over the earth, often going down with them, it is then that our hearts demand that we be given a world in which we can be assured that those Four Freedoms mean the same thing to each neighbor-country. Educated youth is ready for that world.

Rollins Sandspur

Published Weekly by Undergraduate Students of Rollins

Publication Office: Fairbanks Avenue at Interlachen

TELEPHONE 187 J

Subscription Price: By mail anywhere in the United States \$1.50 a term (12 weeks), \$2.50 for two terms, or \$3.00 for the full college year.

Entered as second class matter, November 24, 1925, at the post office at Winter Park, Florida, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of

Collegiate Digest



EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor _____ JEAN HAMAKER
News Editor _____ GRACE SEBREE
Feature Editor _____ ANN WHITE
Columnist _____ ROSALIND DARROW

REPORTERS

Jewell Scarboro, Ben Briggs, Elizabeth Sloan, Merlyn Gerber, Carolyn Kent, Grace Sebree, Eleanor Seavey, Betty Lee Kenagy, Ann Powell, Ann Pattishall, Gail de Forrest, Jean Pritchard, Margie Humpfer, Joan Sherrick, Janet Haas, Beverly Ott, Jean Ort, Dot Wilson.

PROOF READERS

Grace Sebree — Louise Evans

Faculty Adviser _____ WILLARD A. WATTLES

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager, Advertising Commissioner _____ MARJORIE HANSEN
Circulation Manager _____ NIETA AMARAL

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.

The Imperfect Crime

Pete and Hoppy spent a lot of money on Hoppy's birthday. They spent more money than they had because they both took their best girls out to the swank joints in town and they had a swanking good time. So now the question was, how were they gonna raise more money in order to take their second-best girls out to the second-best places in town? They decided to sell the statue of Venus de Milo in the garden of Pete's neighbor to a local junk-dealer. They were gonna be systematic about this, so they waited for a moonless night. It was gonna be a perfect crime. The only hitch was the fact that Venus lost her arms in a brawl somewhere and consequently her value to the junk-dealer would be diminished. Pete and Hoppy were in the garden looking over the Venus and trying to decide whether they ought to dig her up, or pull her out of the ground. Hoppy was looking at her and he turned a sorrowful face to Pete. "She's got a firm chin," he remarked to Pete. "Chin, my eyebrow," said Pete, "look at them biceps." "I was just thinkin'," said Hoppy as he returned Venus' look, "Supposin we was to get caught?" "Caught?" The idea had never occurred to Pete. They both sat down on the grass at Venus' feet and Hoppy said, "What would they do on Inner Sanctum if they was fixin to steal Venus and they got caught?" "I dunno," Pete said and leaned his head on Venus' knee.

Suddenly Pete nudged Hoppy and whispered, "Hey, the old gal, she kicked me!" "You're drunk." Just

then Hoppy felt a drop of water on his head. "Let's get outa here, it's rainin," he said. They stood up and stopped dead in their tracks. They distinctly heard a female voice blabbing in Greek. They knew it was Greek, they didn't understand it. Pete's teeth started chattering. "Inner Sanctum, huh," he chattered, "this is one for the nut-house. Let's gag the old girl." Hoppy reached into his pocket for his handkerchief when the same voice said in English, "I don't see why you boys have to play so rough. Me, I'm just a poor defenseless creature and you want to kidnap me for a junk-dealer!" The boys were so ashamed that they both started talking at once to make their apologies to Venus. She stamped her foot, "Nix on the explanations," she said. "Sit down and we'll have a chat. And while you're at it I'll have a swig of that rum you've got in your hip-pocket." Pete took out the bottle and put it to her lips. She took a long swig and her nose glowed red in the moonlight. "Been a long time since I last had a drink," she muttered, "fan mah brow." While they fanned her brow, she told them all about the gay old days back in Greece, and she revealed the secret of the missing arms. And at long last it can be told because this is how Pete and Hoppy told it to me one night under the affluence of in-kohol.

Well, it seems that Venus was in a clinch with one of her boy-friends one night and her husband, out of jealousy, got himself a girl-friend (Continued on page 4)

What They Think—

What type of article would you like to see added to the Sandspur?

June Nicholson: You find out more about people through sorority columns than any other article. I wish the Sandspur would print them again.

Dick Salter: I'd like to see humorous short stories and a "dirt" column. After all most people read the paper to see if their name is in print.

Ernest Gertner: Gossip's what makes the world go 'round. So—!

Ann Mogford: How about some more "newsy" news??

Betty Semmes: The school's too small to get out a really good paper. I don't think you can do much with the Sandspur.

Marc Gilmore: I can't say, but I think you could do without so many write-ups on concerts and art exhibits. Maybe the faculty reads them, but to me the Sandspur could print something more interesting.

Betty Vaughn: Humor and things about the people on campus. It's "our" paper, isn't it??



Your Chapel Tower

By DEAN HENRY M. EDMONDS

Dr. William Osler, in an address to Yale students, quoted the following from the Sanscrit:

"Listen to the Exhortation of the Dawn!

Look to this Day!

For it is Life, the very Life of Life.

In its brief course lie all the

Varieties and Realities of your Existence:

The Bliss of Growth,

The Glory of Action,

The Splendor of Beauty;

For Yesterday is but a Dream

And Tomorrow is only a Vision;

But Today well lived makes

Every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness

And every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope.

Look well therefore to this Day!

Such is the Salutation of the Dawn!

General Delivery



Lotsa noos this week, 'bout stuff and things and cabbages and kings, or, as Jack Duffy says, "My mares'll eat oats, my does'll eat oats, but I'll be darned if my kids are gonna eat ivy!"

This week's issue comes to you by grace of Mr. Wattles, who unflinchingly killed a scorpion that was headed for ye editor on the Horseshoe with intent to kill. Which act we enter under Section IX of Article V of "What the Sandspur Can Expect from its Faculty Adviser."

From the American Red Cross, North Atlantic Area, we received the following press release:

Constance Wetherell, American Red Cross assistant program director, whose safe arrival in England was announced today, is the daughter of George A. Wetherell, East Woodstock, Connecticut. Until her Red Cross appointment, Miss Wetherell was director of physical education at Walnut Hill School, Natick, Mass., and previously taught physical education at the University of Vermont and Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida. She is a graduate of Woodstock, Connecticut Academy, the Bouve-Boston School of Physical Education, Boston, and Rollins College.

It was with deep sorrow that Rollins learned last week that another gold star must be added to our honor roll. Ensign Dick Cerra was killed in a plane crash at Melbourne, Florida. Dick was on campus just after Christmas, at which time he slipped back into his old place in the choir teflor section to sing once more in the Rollins Chapel. The Sandspur has suffered the loss of one of its old stand-bys. While few of the present staff can recall, there are two or three of us who remember the Sunday night free-for-alls at the office when each of us had a job to do, and thought we could do the next fellow's job better, and said as much. Midst much heckling, Dick was Provider of Headlines De Luxe.

Some of that spirit has been forced out of Rollins life, with time stepped up as it is. Once in a while there is an outburst, such as the reopening of the Center, and just this week, the freshman Walk-Out. Right now, as we sprawl out on the pale blue leather couch in the S.spur office, (reputation makes reputation, and we're trying to convince ourselves that our headquarters isn't really unlovely) we idly wonder if the newspaper was included in that Walk-Out. Time will tell.

Special Delivery!!

The first fifteen girls who sign up with Dean Cleveland will be given the unusual opportunity of going on a tour of AAFTAC, which is the new area of AAFTAC. Starting Saturday morning, March 11, at 11:30 a.m., fifteen Rollins girls will be permitted to view first hand many of the fascinating aspects of Orlando Air Base life. Conducted by a WAC, the girls will be taken to lunch at the base, and will return about two o'clock that afternoon. So don't plague your favorite lieutenant with your questions—go out and see for yourself!

All-Stars Accept Gold Trophy of Orlando League

Victory Over OHS Ends Season With Rollins Far In Lead

The Rollins All-Star basketball team was awarded the Orlando City League Trophy last Thursday night at the Davis Armory. A soaring victory over the Orlando High School ended the 1943-1944 basketball season. The final score was 17-15. During the half time a gold trophy was awarded to Alice Henry Acree, who represented the Rollins All Stars.

Play during the first quarter was fast with accurate shooting by the forwards and fast passing among the guards. Peg Welsh was high scorer, amassing twenty points during the entire game. Other scoring forwards were Betty Rosenquest and Ann LeDuc.

During the last quarter play was a little slow with many substitutions by the High School team.

Pi Kappa Lambda Accepts New Members

The Pi Kappa Lambdas are cagey folk. Imagine the surprise of the Sandspur to find that three new members were initiated Sunday a week ago, and our first inkling of that fact came only a day or so.

The organization, a national honorary music fraternity, took in Mabel Ritch, associate professor of voice, Lorraine Crittenden, instructor in violin, and Mrs. Ralph Lyman Baldwin, former director of the Conservatory of Music, as active members.

Following the ceremony the group had dinner at the Commons, and then were the guests of the AAF-TAC Symphonette at their concert.

OVERHEARD

Ellen Smith: (to Calvin Beard in biology lab.): Have you found your brains yet?

Lee Adams: Quiet begins at home.

Connie Clifton: And ends there.

Marie Rogers: Remember when you got your feet out the window and couldn't get them back in the car? That was funny.

Ina Mae Bittle: I told "Q" to lower the flag to half mast at eleven o'clock. (Ed note: Just a senior board.)

Miss Packham: If Ina Mae will close her ears, I'll tell the rest of the class a question I'm going to ask her on her senior board.

Dick Lane: The trouble with most dogs is they're illiterate.

Leila Kroll: I meant it very unintentionally.

Naval Victory Scored At Country Club As Independents Gather

"We've got gobs of love for the Navy . . ." Ah, yes, we sight reminiscently, remembering blissfully those wonderful officers. You don't know what we're talking about? Well, where've you been? Of course it's the Navy officers' dance given by the independents last Saturday night! From nine 'till twelve-thirty the welkin of the Winter Park Country Club rang music and laughter as the independent guys and gals and the officers tripped the light fantastic. Some were light and not a bit fantastic—others were fantastic and not a bit light.

"And in this corner, ladies and gentlemen . . ." For the non-terp-sichorean contingent there were games and gadgets galore. There were so many things we wanted to do at once we couldn't make up our so-called minds, so we compromised and made for the food. (That's what they intended to do all along; don't let them kid ya.) As we sat munching, going easy on the bridgework, we watched the "madding crowd," and a gay sight it was. In the ap-

Armed Services to Give Tests March 15

In order to facilitate later classification and to prevent perhaps costly mistakes, the Army, Navy and Marines have furnished tests to be given to boys of 17 or older who are not now in uniform but who may be later. These tests will be given at Rollins to anyone who may be interested on March 15.

The applicant chooses whatever branch of the service he would like and takes the qualifying test. If he passes, he is classified in that branch for future induction. This method will save much valuable time in assignment and wrong classification after a boy is inducted and will prevent to a large degree, "washing out" of certain branches. This is a new procedure and should prove helpful.

appropriately nautical atmosphere of flags and other sea-going paraphernalia, the tide of fun and exuberance rose high.

But all good things come to an end, and far too soon the Navy weighed anchor and steamed out of the harbor with a full cargo of our heartiest thanks for a truly wonderful evening.

(Here we were to have the who, why, where, when and what, of Zola Smith Neff's being sworn into the Marines, and Marge Coffin's applying to the WAVES, with a word or two about Mem Stanley and Joey Hubbs.)

DUKE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF NURSING DURHAM, N. C.

The basic entrance requirements are intelligence, aptitude for nursing, and character. During the War, high school graduates who have not had college work, including chemistry, should enroll in the special Pre-Nursing Course offered in this School, which will begin July 3, 1944. Those who successfully complete this pre-nursing course, and other students with acceptable college work will begin September 29, 1944. Tuition for the pre-nursing course is \$100.00 and \$100.00 per year for the nursing. This covers the cost of instruction and maintenance. Students joining the United States Nurse Cadet Corps will have no tuition to pay and will receive uniforms and stipends. Kellogg Loan Funds for tuition are also available. Catalogue and application forms should be obtained from: The Dean of the School of Nursing, Durham, North Carolina.

ANDY'S GARAGE
Church Street
Day Phone 75
Night Phone 319D
WINTER PARK

RSS Hears Talk On Effects of War On Sugar Chemistry

The Rollins Scientific Society heard a discussion of sugar chemistry presented by W. D. Horne at their meeting last Tuesday evening, March 1.

Mr. Horne, who has devoted his life to the study of sugar, described many phases of the sugar industry, both scientific and economic. He explained the effects of various losses of sources of sugar and transportation facilities since the war began. Sugar rationing became necessary as a consequence of these drastic upheavals in world trade. He outlined the history and development of sugar beets, cane, and maple as sources of sugar. The scientific aspects of sugar were traced from the photosynthetic reaction that produces sugar to the differences between various types of sugar.

(From the vivid descriptions, can't you almost see the student art exhibit this article discusses?)

The Freshman Show has been postponed until next term in order to give you "bigger and better show." End of the term activities following other demanding performances has made it impossible to give the show the attention we freshmen think it deserves. The new date has not been set.

Book Drive—

(Continued from page 1)

cils so that they may continue their studies which may have been interrupted when their country went to war.

Twelve thousand books have been collected for the World Student Service Fund in book campaigns in American colleges during the last two years, and thousands more are urgently needed. Beginning March 10 and continuing through March 16, a campaign for old or no-longer-used textbooks will be carried on at Rollins. There will be at least one student designated in each dormitory to collect the books which will aid in keeping up the morale of men in prison camps overseas. So, everybody, let's give it one hundred percent cooperation!

Yowell's
5th Floor
Junior Miss
Shop—

Service
Stripes



MINX MODES whistle-rater, a gay one-piecer in candy striped rayon jersey. Okayed by the Minx Modes Board of Review . . . it's yours in red, gold, green, luggage, striped in white. Sizes 9 to 15. \$12.95

MINX MODES JUNIORS HERE EXCLUSIVELY

YOWELL-DREW CO.
ORLANDO

PLAY
CLOTHES

Frances Slater

San Juan Hotel Bldg.

Orlando

Prexy, Who Writes Pomes, Not Poems, Greets Yale, Polishes Off Harvard With Parody

When he is approached on the subject, Prexy will state with the familiar twinkle, "I have never written a poem. I write Pomes!" There is a difference, he stated. To prove his point, he drew out two of the more of the more "pomish" examples, which we shall print here.

By the way of explanation, the first pome is one written in honor of General Charles McCormick Reeve, the oldest living graduate of Yale University, on the occasion of a reception given for him by Prexy at his home on February sixth. Although both General Reeve and Prexy are Yale sons, General Reeve graduated two years before Dr. Holt was born. He makes his home in Winter Park, and was presented the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Medallion at the Founders' Week Convocation held February twenty-first. The pome may be recognized as a parody on "Bright College Years," the Yale Alma Mater Song.

Charles McC. Reeve—Yale, 1870
Bright college years, with pleasure rife—
Those shortest, gladdest years of life
Were four and seventy years ago
When senior Reeve from Yale did go.
The seasons came, likewise they went.
In making good, the years he spent,
But time and change could naught avail
To break the love he had for Yale.

When Dewey said to Gridley, "fire,"
Up flamed our Charlie's furious ire.
He quickly found the needed means
And headed for the Philippines.

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

JAMES CAGNEY and

JOAN LESLIE

YANKEE DOODLE

DANDY

(Based on Geo. M. Cohan's Life)

Sunday - Monday

GREER GARSON *Madame Curie*
WALTER PIDGEON ★★

Tuesday - Wednesday

WOMEN IN BONDAGE

NANCY KELLY and
GAIL PATRICK

also

HOOSIER HOLIDAY

DALE EVANS and
GEORGE BYRON

He took Manila—biff and bang.
He ran the town for Uncle Sam.
Though now the Japs his deeds did rob,
MacArthur yet is on the job.

When Reeve had mustered out his quota
He quick returned to Minnesota—
The home of mighty Heffelfinger,
Whose name is synonym for ginger.
Then Reeve went to the legislature
But politics was 'gainst his nature
So to a prison forth he went
With murd'ers, thieves and burglars pent.

'Twas not because he'd steal or rob,
A prison warden was his job.
But after he'd the convicts tamed
He saw their good side, seldom blamed.
He next left prison's stench and smell,
Departed from that living Harvard.
To hearth and home he followed fate
And made a pile in real estate.

In after-life no troubles rose
To cloud his sleep at night's repose.
At ninety-six, life's still a lark;
He's going strong in Winter Park.
Here he abides. He nothing lacks,
With pride he pays his income tax.
He's joined all clubs. Drinks a Tom Collins.
He even bought a bond of Rollins.

Nine RaHS, Yale grads, for this grand male,
This hearty, noble son of Yale,
Our oldest living graduate.
Thrice bow to him your balding pate,
Then let us strive that ever we
May let these words our watch-ery be
Where'er upon life's sea we sail
For Charles McCormick Reeve and Yale.

To commemorate the occasion further, telegrams were "sent" to General Reeve. Because of an understandable paucity of time, the notables who greeted the general upon this event were brief, if to the point. Thus:
Stalingrad — We drink your

BARTON'S RADIO and Electric Service

Prompt, Reliable
22 years experience

346 E. Park Ave., S. — Tel. 93

DITTRICH

PHOTOGRAPHER

319 N. Orange Ave., Orlando

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS REPAIRED



Orlando Typewriter Exchange

GEO. L. STUART
15 South Main Street
Orlando

healthsky in Vodka. Yours for knocking Hitler off the earthovitch. —Joe Stalin.

Chungking—All China is celebrating with you today. We are eating your health, in bird-nest soup and rat pie. Missima sends love. —Chiang Kai Shek.

Somewhere in South Pacific—smuggled cable ever gets to you, come back to the Philippines and liberate us. You who did it once can do it again.—General Wainwright.

Somewhere in South Pacific—Meet you in Manila next Fourth of July.—Douglas MacArthur.

Air Raid Shelter, Berlin—Heil Reeve—Nix.—Hitler.

Palace, Tokyo—Ha, Ha! You may have captured Manila. But who has it now? Honorable me places honorable thumb to honorable nose and wiggles honorable fingers.—Banzai —Hirohito.

Washington, D. C.—Though a Harvard man, I envy Yale's oldest living graduate. May Providence grant I may still be in the White House when ninety-six years of age. —Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Downing Street — The British Empire salutes you. Am requesting George to make you Knight of the Garter.—Winston Churchill.

Undaunted, yea, even encouraged by the success of his above achievements, Prexy attended, like a lamb amidst the wolves, the meeting of the Harvard Club of Central Florida, held in Winter Park on March 2. Invited as a representative of Yale, Prexy came not with myrrh, but with another pome—a parody on

"Fair Harvard," that college's esteemed Alma Mater song
Fair Harvard, thy sons are some jubilant throng
When with festival rites they are proud
They perhaps live too much in an age that is past
And they mix none too well in a crowd.
Yet nevertheless they are gentlemen all
If e'en from South Boston they hail
I'd have gone there myself and a Harvard man "bean"
Had there not "bin" a "Drink Her Down" Yale.

Fair Harvard, now why should your ancestors worth
Keep such relics in memory warm
Your national hymn is not overly clear
With its flowers and stars in a storm.
We Eli's acknowledge your culture and class
At the Lampoon's barbed wit all Yale cowers
We envy your accent, red socks, red cravats
But we fear not your athletic powers.

Your Back Bay exclusiveness merits high praise

Your Cabots and Lowells are well
But I'd not send your Roosevelt, a some of you would,
To the nethermost regions of—Cambridge.
To vulgarity you've never bowed down the head
You have veered neither starboard nor larboard.
So, behold the forgiving, sweet spirit of Yale
When I toast you "To Heaven with Harvard".

—Hamilton Hall

The Imperfect Crime

(Continued from page 2)

who worked in a glove factory. The glove gal was very anxious to advance in the factory and she confided her little tale to Vulcan who promised her a scheme that would raise her in the eyes of the foreman. So one night when Venus had passed out because of the excesses of grape-juice her husband unhinged her arms and the little gal from the glove factory presented them to her boss who took the lovely jobs and put them in his window to display his gloves. This by the way was the fore-runner of the mannikin idea so popular now in all the New York shops, and it is also how I became president of the Liars' Club in 1888.

FRANCES O'HEIR

Distinctive Gifts
Fine China and Glass

JEWELRY—NOVELTIES—GREETING CARDS

322 E. Park Avenue

Winter Park

Hail to Summer!

BACK TO THE SUN!

4⁹⁸ to 10⁹⁸

BARE FACTS . . . Get your share of non-rationed sunshine! And slim chance you have of not getting browned in these snappy little bathing suits. In bra-type or one-piece style.

Sports Shop . . . Second Floor



Dickson-Ives

Jantzen Suits for women exclusive
with Dickson-Ives