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Rollins College

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# Rollins Sandspur



VOLUME 50 (Z107)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1944

Number 3

## General Reeve Endows Fund For Annual Essay Contest

Six \$75 Prizes Offered to Successful Contestants; Open to Men Only

An annual essay contest for men students, to be known as the General Charles McCormick Reeve Essay Contest and offering six \$75 prizes to the authors of the six best essays submitted to a faculty committee, will be inaugurated at Rollins College this year.

In making the announcement yesterday, President Hamilton Holt revealed that the contest has been made possible through the generosity of General Charles McCormick Reeve, who is now making his home in Winter Park.

After the essay winners are announced later in the year, the successful contestants shall reduce their essays for oral presentation of not more than ten minutes and shall deliver them orally before a public assembly of the College. This contest will be judged by a committee especially appointed by Dr. Holt and the winner of the oratorical contest will receive as an additional award the Hamilton Holt Gold Medal, or \$50 if the medal is unobtainable.

"All friends of Rollins have cause for rejoicing in the establishment of the General Reeve Essay Contest at the College," Dr. Holt stated. "The contest is founded on the idea of the famous Townsend and DeForest literary and oratorical contests at Yale University which have been in existence for more than 100 years. The capital fund, the income from which will provide these General Reeve prizes, is the largest gift ever made to Rollins College to promote literature and public speaking and would be a major gift for such purposes to any university in America.

"As General Reeve is the oldest living graduate of my Alma Mater, this gift is especially gratifying to me," he said. "I am sure that as long as the capital bears interest it will have a profound effect on the better life at Rollins College."

General Reeve, who was graduated from Yale University in the class of 1870 and is honored by that institution as its oldest living graduate, received the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award at Founders' Day Convocation at Rollins last February. As a Colonel in the U. S. Army he went into Manila with Admiral Dewey in 1898 and received his promotion to Brigadier General for gallant and meritorious service in the Battle of Manila. During the American occupation of Manila he was appointed the Military Chief of Police by Lt. General Arthur MacArthur.

According to the rules of the contest, the essays will not be limited as to length and are to be typewritten on paper of standard size. Each contestant shall sign his essay with a pseudonym and shall attach a sealed envelope containing his pseudonym and his real

(Continued on page four)

## Rollins Dabbles in Politics at Straw Ballot Friday Week

Are you a Republican or a Democrat? How does Rollins stack up along these lines with other American universities and colleges? October 27 from 9 to 2 is your chance to find out when Rollins casts a presidential straw ballot. All interested will vote at this time, and a poll for Rollins will thus be established. Later the results of just such a poll in a great many colleges including Rollins will be published. These will be indicative of American youth's sentiments towards the presidential election.

This will give all of us who can't vote a chance to express our opinions too. Potential soap-box artists should be in their glory as they campaign for their man. In order to put this over with all the traditional spirit and enthusiasm of Rollins let's each of us make it a special occasion and be at the Center on the 27th to cast our vote. Come one, come all, and may the better man win!

## Constructive Ratting Set as Future Goal

Using the theme constructive ratting in her keynote speech, Dorothy Bundy opened the assembly held in the Annie Russell Theatre last Wednesday morning to define the ratting question now before the student body.

Flanked on the Annie Russell stage by members of the Rollins Student Council and that group's faculty advisers, Dorothy, Council president, stated that ratting, carried on with a constructive aim, is a necessary part of college life, and that the students of Rollins College should make every effort to build an effective ratting system and to make it a part of Rollins tradition.

Dean Wendell C. Stone, when called upon by Dorothy, defined the powers of the student body and the faculty, reading from section thirteen of the constitution of Rollins College, which was written in 1885. As stated in the constitution, the faculty shall have the same authority over a student of the college as the parents in his home. In this sense the final power of decision rests in the faculty. Student government has the same relation to faculty government as that of a state to the national law.

An important point brought out in this section, however, is the right of petition which exists. Dean Stone recommended that the student body draw up a petition to be presented to the faculty, if the cause of ratting is considered valuable enough.

Dorothy closed the assembly with

(Continued on page three)

## Tropical Hurricane Lashes Through Rollins Campus

Gale Leaves Grounds Strewn With Trees and Moss; Clean-up Squads Turn Out in Force Friday

On the morning of Wednesday, October 18th, a tropical hurricane lashed the island of Cuba and later moved on to offer a dangerous threat to the southwest Florida coast. Leaving a trail of death and destruction in Havana, the hurricane whipped into the Gulf of Mexico, pursuing a northward course, and Wednesday night was reported by the weather bureau to be centered about sixty miles northwest of Key West. As early as two-thirty in the afternoon, the keys southwest of the Florida peninsula were being attacked by fierce gales, while here at Rollins we were swept by driving rains and the pre-attack fringe of hurricane winds.

## Rat Emancipation Climaxes Session

Tuesday evening at 7:15 all rats and the tyrannical rat committee assembled at Rec Hall. The rats sat cross-legged on the floor of the gym and tried to keep straight faces while buttoning in response to Dell-the-Dictator's fierce commands. Adding to their misery was a crowd of laughing, jeering spectators.

Charm Skates started the ball rolling by being made to roller skate merrily around the hall for the rest of the evening. To the clatter of her skates, one rat balanced a glass of water on her head; another curtsied fifty times; two blindfolded rats fed bananas to each other. One of the more amorous rats, who had spent Tuesday afternoon on the Horseshoe with two dates, had to make love to a boy rat for the remainder of rat court. Other punishments for misbehavior were having a water fight with oneself; stringing onions and wearing them; swinging the hips to a rumba; and even "making like an ape".

The evening was climaxed when "Legs" Dittrick, Marlene's rival, made his late entrance and fascinated the audience with a combination strip-tease and fan dance. He shook and shimmied to the ecstatic "oh's" and "ah's" of the audience.

Finally Dell the Dictator made a very sad announcement which practically broke every little rat's heart. Ratting was over for the year 1944!!! Each unhappy rat threw his hat into the air and left the auditorium with loud shouts of bitter disappointment.

Dear Friends and Associates:

I think it was splendid of you to turn out in a body to help clean up the debris of the storm. You can never know how much I appreciate your willing efforts in accomplishing such a great amount of work in so short a time. It was a fine example of the Rollins spirit, and I wish to thank you one and all.

George C. Cartwright  
Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings.

## Chapel Rally Gets Large Response Monday Night

The large attendance of students at the Chapel rally Monday night, October 23, at the Frances Chapel was another example of the increasing interest in Chapel activities. Hallieanne Chalker, staff chairman, said, "This year more enthusiasm has been shown in the chapel than any other, and we hope to make it an extremely active."

Staff members presented the committees and their duties to the group of prospective participants. Betty Semmes explained the purposes of the inter-racial committee, whose faculty advisor is Dr. Clarke. Tom Fruin presented the international relations committee, headed by Dr. France. The activities of the program committee were outlined by Grace Sebree, with Nancy Dixon reviewing the duties of the social service group, whose advisor is Miss Sally Eastwood, and Jim Robinson presenting the ushering committee. Short welcome speeches were made by both Dean Enyart and Dean Edmonds, Chapel heads, in which they both expressed the hope that the fine tradition of staff co-operation in the Chapel may be continued.

Committees were tentatively formed with plans for meetings in the near future for complete organization and election of chairmen.

(Continued on page three)

## Morse Gallery of Art Offers Varied Program

Although the Morse Gallery of Art is very near the center of the campus, a large group of new students do not know of its existence, or of the attractions that it offers throughout the year. Situated at the extreme east end of Holt Avenue, the gallery is one of the most interesting of Rollins' cultural centers.

At present there is an exhibit at the Gallery of water colors done by service men stationed at AAFTAC. This exhibit, which has been on display for several weeks, will continue through next week.

The exhibits are changed about every three weeks during the school year. These will afford widely varied subject and medium matter to suit the interest of everyone.

Already on the exhibit schedule for the year are an exhibition of work of Rollins alumni, to take place late in November, and a collection from the Metropolitan Museum of Art of New York, the time of which is as yet uncertain.

By seven-thirty all students were required to be in their dormitories as the weather bureau reported that the storm center was rapidly moving northward at the rate of ten to twelve miles per hour. The next morning the Rollins campus awakened to the tune of sixty mile per hour winds and sheets of lashing rains, not to mention of course, the jubilant shouts of "no classes". At eight-thirty the thought uppermost in everyone's mind was breakfast, especially since a cross campus hike to the beanery was necessarily precluded. At eight forty-five "into the valley of death rode the forty" and the FIGHTING 4F COMMANDOS swung into action. By nine o'clock the girls were sitting in dormitory living rooms contentedly munching toast and coffee. I doubt if the occupants of Hooker and Rollins have ever received such cordial greetings.

At ten o'clock the latest report was that the hurricane would strike here between twelve and one. Shortly after, the center veered from its course enough to strike Apopka and then sweep north as far as Jacksonville, fortunately just skirting the Winter Park-Orlando area.

When the actual danger was over, and people again ventured out of the dormitories, the damage was appalling. Trees had fallen around campus as if they were matchsticks and the Spanish moss was strewn about like confetti. Phone wires were down, and electricity a thing of the past.

Again on Friday classes were relegated to the background and cleanup squads were organized to remove fallen and falling debris, and at present there are a few evidences of hurricane damage. Friday night electricity still had not been restored, and the curfew, for the 3rd night, was 7:30. But by Saturday afternoon even this reminder of the big blow had been eliminated; and, except for the remnants of fallen foliage, Rollins campus stood as before.



## Pat on the Freshman Back

Looking back over the past weeks, we practically shudder with the realization of what has happened. Let us itemize: rushing, ridding, revolt, upperclass walk-out, hurricane—whew. The way we look at it, nothing more can possibly happen—or can it. Of course if we take a pessimistic outlook, it is possible that we will be hit by a tornado, or perhaps an earthquake will occur, but we don't really think anything like that will happen.

However, we who are graduating think that this is the most exciting year yet. And though we hate to admit it, we think that this year's group of Freshmen are super. They are so alive that we have no qualms about leaving our beloved Alma Mater in their hands. Of course we still have a little time to go before we leave school, but we always believe in training our successors early. As we said before, we feel perfectly confident in our Freshmen. Anyone who can come through the past events, without a scratch, still smiling, and having a lot of fun in the bargain is Okay with us.

We like you kids, and we want to keep our good impression of you. So keep up the good work. Think of Rollins always as your school. Take a personal interest in the place, and we know that our school will prosper, and become even better than it has ever been. You know, it takes courage to say something like that. After all, each graduating class thinks that they are the best yet. And we also like to think that without them the school cannot get along. But we of '45 have decided to swallow our pride, let our hair down, and if you can think of it, look downright messy, and admit that you kids are just as good. However, this is where we put our foot down—just as good, but not better.—L. L. K.

## Sandspur Decorations of Honor

Not to be outdone by the faculty's Rollins Decoration of Honor, the Sandspur is proud to announce the founding of a whole slew of new honorary orders, with appropriate decorations attached.

As the hurricane was the inspiration for these decorations, the plaques or medals themselves will be fashioned tastefully of broken glass, shingles from Lyman, and candle wax.

The decorations follow:  
Sandspur Unit Citation to Strong and Fox Halls for:  
Colonary Control  
Distinguished Woodchoppers Cross:  
Harry Waller, Charlotte Crane, Connie Clifton  
Sandspur Purple Heart:

Bob Hagnauer  
Distinguished Preparedness Cross:  
First Aiders and Stretcher Bearers  
Sandspur Unit Citation to Administration for:  
Conflicting Commands  
Claustrophobia Cluster to Cloverleaf:  
Remaining within limits  
Distinguished Poker Players' Plaque to:  
Hooker Hall and the Secretaries  
Distinguished Messengers Medal:  
Nick Morrissey  
Spaghetti Star:  
Battery of Beanery Bell-Boys  
Sandspur Medal of Honor:  
Dean Cleveland, Dean Stone, Riley Jones

## Rollins Sandspur

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## YEAH, YOU

So after she sent the telegram home saying dear ma school is wonderful I'm taking such wonderful courses Robbins Harpers etc the operator said you've got wonderful twice she said I know isn't it wonderful? But mama is a wise woman and she came down to see how darling daughter co-ed was doing and first thing was have a coffin nail meaning a cigarette and mama fainted not from the fumes you understand but skip it and let's get on.

The guys over in Hooker are still wondering about the nut that blew in in the midst of the Hurricane with the wax teeth, the democratic tendencies (hooray) and the legs. Did you notice the legs, boys? For two cents I'll tell you who it was.

But the next time a sojer walks in the living room and hollers Mary Jane, are you there? Well, Suzy Q. are YOU there? How about Daisy, she must be home, I'm gonna yell down myself I ain't home.

Which reminds me quick, Quite, send a telegram to Lily Dache with an accent on the e and tell her quick design some hats for the cueballs on campus, it must like wine go to the head, no? Close shave, eh boys? ha ha ha well it's a good thing you don't know who writes this, otherwise, oh Yeah?

Greatest disappointment of my hectic life when Riley Jones-Jones did NOT get thrown in the lake,

and why not? Because the red-blooded men on campus got cold feet or the white corpuscles outnumbered the red, and Riley should have been a salesman. I hear the meal extraordinaire hit beanery with departure from cold-cuts to chicken salad, what's hit the place, imagination?

But things is come to a pretty pass when the gals in a dorm can't even don the white sarong in prep for beauty bath without men (I said men) putting in complaints. I say it's good for em, both of em. Ouch, leggo my ear! We're pulling down the blinds and pulling in the side-walks, oh move it over! to the tune of God bless me. Gazuntheit. Your welcome.

Weeelll, like I was sayin number one on the hit parade have you heard? well pull up an ear,

Youhoo!  
Who?  
You  
Me?  
Yeah  
Gee  
So . . .  
Yes?  
Uh . . .  
Mnn . .

You finish it, I'm bored.

I hear things is gettin back to normal on the educational camping grounds so sit back on your haunches everybody and hold tight, next week's colyumyum!

## Even Hurricanes Have Lighter Moments With the Rollins Sense of Humor at Work

True to the tradition of Rollins men, neither H (for Hurricane), nor high water could keep the boys from the girls' dormitories and sorority houses on Thursday morning. Completely loaded (with food), they eagerly blew around to the dorms, saving hundreds of females from starvation. You can't imagine the astonishment of Cloverleaf's evacuated second and third floor girls, who were forced to sleep on the floors of the living room and hallway, when they were rudely awakened by the male breakfast bearers blindly stumbling and tripping over them in the early morning darkness!

Swaying and stumbling back and forth between the houses, Ken Roswell says that he saw Bob (Trylon) Humphreys, scared as an ostrich, in the middle of the horse-shoe with his head buried in the ground. Trylon swears (violently) that he was merely adjusting a loose garter.

Wandering down to the lake front, we found E. J. White and Brock searching mournfully for the beaten, battered body\* of Sexy Susie which was found later washed ashore with her bottom torn out,

and other important parts of her anatomy in absentia. For further particulars, consult E. J. White, the bereft owner.

\*Note to editor: Hull may be successfully substituted for the word body.

Have you heard of the story about Man Mountain Don Weisman? It seems that he was leaning against a huge cypress tree down by the lake during the big wind, when a group of boys warned him of the possibility of it being blown down and mashing his massive mass of masculine muscles into the terra firma. Our hero then informed the incredulous group that it couldn't possibly fall while he was holding it up. He then walked away and the tree fell crashing to the ground.

As a parting note, it is to be imagined that the housemothers from Chase and Cloverleaf are particularly relieved over the return of electricity. They were probably getting pretty tired of vigilantly patrolling the darker nooks of their living rooms and relighting "wind blown" candles from 7 P. M. until the boys had to leave.

"Funny man" Robert Sabin  
Pollard Jr.

## ★ Rollins' All-Stars ★

Here are some more notes of our men in service.

We hear that Larry Batts, '45, received his commission as a 2nd Lt. in communications at Yale University this past July. He is now officer in charge of the control tower at Camp Davis, N. C.

Others that have received commissions as 2nd Lts. are Stan Krall, '45, who is with the Army Air Corps, and was graduated from the Blytheville, Arkansas, Army Air Field; and Eddie Weinberg Jones,

who was graduated at Selma, Alabama.

The Navy got a good officer when they commissioned George Gross '45, at Midshipman's School, Columbia University. Ensign Gross then proceeded to Fort Lauderdale Gun-nery School. George was one of the twelve highest honor men in a class of 2,300, and in recognition of this, he was presented with a watch.

In case anyone is interested, (Continued on Page 3)

## Poetry Corner

By  
Shirley Polhemus



The earth turns on its axis.  
In spite of birth, death and taxes  
Its speed neither wanes nor waxes

The Allies too turn on the Axis.  
Their speed never wanes — only  
waxes  
Ditto with the rate of taxes.  
Ho Hum

### Life Begins At ←

When he reverts to the woodpile  
To keep his weight down,  
And calls those wrinkles  
His "income tax frown".  
When he loves a plaid shirt  
And that corduroy mess,  
And his pet peeve is having to  
dress,  
When he becomes sentimental  
And talks of his youth—  
Then he's hit forty—  
Ain't it the truth?

June Ellen Stern

### Dead Love

I left the hill and walked away  
Slowly on a summer's day  
And behind me, dead and still,  
He lay there smiling on the hill.  
Smiling as he only could  
From the heart where love had  
stood,  
Love that filled my eyes with tears  
Love that crushed my heart with  
fears  
Fears that in a rade had thrust  
The blade that turned his heart to  
dust.  
And terrified I fled and ran  
Searching for the world of man,  
Till I came upon the wood  
Where the hearts of life now stood.  
They struck me weeping to the  
ground  
And called the ghosts of love  
around,  
While up above, the summer sky,  
Stretched on upwards  
Higher than high.

June Ellen Stern

## For Your Information

The regular meeting of the Pan-hellenic did not take place as scheduled this week due to the hurricane. However, there will be a meeting next Wednesday evening to continue the discussion of the sorority question.

Laundry will be picked up at 5 p. m. on Saturday from now on instead of at 9 p. m. on Sunday. Please have it at the previously designated places by that time.

The new hours for serving at the Beanery are:

Breakfast: Monday - Saturday 7:45-8:25, Sunday 8:30-9:30

Lunch: Monday-Saturday 12:30-1:15, Sunday 1:00-1:30

Dinner: Monday -Friday 6:15-7:00, Saturday-Sunday 6:00-6:30

This week's issue of the Sandspur comes to you through the graces of the more agile members of the staff, who reverted to tree-climbing days to get admittance to the office. The big pine tree beside the door missed our new steps by so few inches that Reggie the termite had to admit the hazard of lunching on the close-cut corner of same, and hasn't been seen for days.



## Rollins Students, Personnel Join Forces For Morning-After Cleanup of Campus

The extensive wreckage of hurricane-ruined trees has vanished almost completely from our campus; but a more firmly entrenched spirit of college cooperation and a few healthy but persistent aches and bruises still remain. These serve as little-needed reminders of that vigorous Friday when all of Rollins, working as one man (or perhaps "woman" would be more accurate), cleared our campus of the havoc wrought by Thursday's little "blow".

Riley Jones, foreman extraordinary, and math prof in his spare time, started the doings off at 9 a. m., and what doings! From the moment that the first song commenced until the last grunt subsided, Rollins enjoyed its liveliest day since the famous Rat Revolt of '44, a whole week earlier.

Our honest-to-goodness manpower was carefully rationed between the various houses, while the black-clad coeds were delegated to gathering Spanish moss and the many loose limbs lying around the horseshoe. (For the benefit of outsiders, we are discussing tree limbs; the hurricane wasn't that bad.)

Within a miraculously short time, the debris was in orderly piles and the students were in stitches—the latter over the plight of the red-haired lad who, after climbing a stricken tree and skillfully hewing down all its branches, left his audience wondering if he had forgotten that what goes up must come down, or whether he really wanted to stay up there and grow on the tree.

Dean Cleveland's son, Stanley, conclusively proved his worth by spending the last few hours of his furlough in feverish tree-hacking, pausing from his labors only long enough to remark, "The A.S.T.P. was never like this." Well, come to think of it, neither was Rollins.

Possibly most exhilarating of all was the team-work of rope-tugging. With one end of the rope tied around a stubborn branch or tree trunk, Fleet Peeples and a small crew of tuggers wrested heavy potential bonfires from shattered tree trunks, singing lustily.

After lunch the main task was to carry all debris piled to the right of the horseshoe to the Sandspur bowl. Due to the ingenuity of an unsung coed, "Carry a litter!" became the password, and groups of singing students copied her idea and pulled heavy branches loaded with moss and loose twigs.

Laboring under the slogan that "anyone could do it with an axe", several energetic girls wrested trees

apart with their bare hands, disregarding any offers of such extraneous matter as saws and axes. It is rumored that more than one Rollins man shed tears at the sight of the strength of Rollins girls.

Rollins students, in making a funny situation out of a bad one, earned real praise from the people of this area for their high-spirited cooperation and perseverance to the task.

Bitter anti-climax: Classes proceed from now on as usual. Wonder what's left to happen?

### Chapel Rally—

(Continued from Page 1)

However membership has not been closed and any students that are interested in joining but were unable to attend the rally Monday night are invited to sign up with Miss Clara Adolfs, Chapel secretary, at once.

### Rat Assembly—

(Continued from Page 1)

the statement that Rollins students had fought hard for ratting privilege this year, and that that privilege will be maintained, if possible.

### Rollins All-Stars—

(Continued from page 2)

Donny Hansen is still at Cherry Point playing football. He is in Marine Aviation. By the way, he writes that he saw Margery Parsons cheerleading for Chapel Hill. Fancy that!

Record Players - Combinations  
Philo Zenith RCA  
Strömberg Carlson  
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Thursday-Friday-Saturday  
**A WING AND A PRAYER**  
(Story of Carrier X)

Don Ameche and  
Dana Andrews

Sunday-Monday

**JANIE**

Joyce Reynolds and  
Ann Harding

Tuesday - Wednesday

**LADIES COURAGEOUS**

Loretta Young and  
Phillip Terry

Also

**CAREER GIRL**

Frances Langford and  
Craig Wood

## Mouse in the Corner

Well, this certainly has been an exciting week for mice—and especially, for me. That hurricane blew me around so that I easily got a birds-eye-view of the rampus on campus, then after it stopped and left me on my four feet again, I succeeded in getting the lowdown. Which reminds me of Red and Sylvia. Say, where were you two when the lights went out? Down in the cellar—eating sauerkraut?

Dandy Sullivan must have thought the hurricane was still raging when she came in the other night at 12 wearing blue-jeans, dirty sweater, no make-up, and a twinkle in her eyes!

The saying "Men are the most undecided creatures outside of women" (just made up by me) is being proven absotively by Kermit and Hank. These boys are giving our pretty freshmen the run of (or could it be for) their lives.

These arms-in-slings are con-

fusing me. Take Elaine Williams, for instance. You know, I think it's an eeny-meeny-miney-moe between the hurricane and Bill!

One of my relatives in Mexico wired me about seeing a handsome and romantic Swiss ski-instructor making mad love to Peg Welsh—which might explain her Swiss-Mexican accent.

How does it happen that Sunshine is learning so much Japanese these days? Say, Sunny, does iekymashka mean I loff you?

And who is Nancy Corbett's new boy friend from Chicago? I've

(Continued on page four)

## Unexpected Events Delay Intramural Play Program

That terrific hurricane which breezed through Winter Park last week seems to have turned over several pages of the dramatic calendar. Due to various unexpected events and to the lack of time in which to prepare the Intramural plays, scheduled for presentation around the first of November, the event has been postponed until Spring term. This gives several months grace to contestants and adds another dash of excitement

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## Tentative Sports Plan Drawn Up

The sports program was interrupted by the hurricane last week, but the clean-up job gave everybody enough exercise anyway.

The intramural board will hold a postponed meeting this week to decide definitely on various points.

The tentative schedule calls for basketball to start around the second week in November. Each sorority and the Independents will be represented by one or more teams.

Four practices will be required before the tournament starts. The games will be played at night—possibly two each night.



## Student Council Meeting

October 16, 1944

The regular meeting of the Student Council was called to order at 7:30. Roll call was taken and the minutes of the last meeting read.

Frank Sussler and Betty Fusfield reported that they saw Dr. Holt about the V-Day program, and he has given the students carte blanche. But the students must correlate their plan to that of Dean Edmonds as he is planning some sort of chapel program. Classes will automatically be canceled, and Dr. Holt suggests that the students parade with torches, burn an effigy of Hitler, etc. President Bundy appointed the following V-Day committee: Betty Joy Fusfield, Babs Brauer, Frank Sussler, Tom Brocklehurst, and herself as chairman.

Nick Morrissey reported that the tables in the beanery have now been assigned to definite groups through lots. As the sororities have been slow on putting up signs on their tables there have been some complaints as to Independents sitting at them. This is their own fault.

Comptroller Tomlinson reported that the Student Association received \$7900 for this year. The surplus from last year is unknown, but the amount received this year is less than that received last year. The Rat Committee bill has been taken care of and it was suggested that the damage bill due to the rat revolt also be paid by the Student Association. This is to be voted on next meeting after Comptroller Tomlinson reports on extent of repairs.

Nick Morrissey brought up the question of the beanery hours and said that very few people come in the last fifteen minutes of each meal hour. So the Student Council

recommended that beanery hours be shortened the last fifteen minutes of each meal. The office is to announce it and it is to go into effect Wednesday.

Connie Clifton brought up the question of the library hours over the weekends. Many students feel that the library should be open sometime between Saturday noon and Monday morning. Sunday afternoon would be the most favored. Connie Clifton and Nick Morrissey were appointed to meet with Miss Felt and make some sort of a compromise.

Dr. France was replaced by the faculty in favor of Dr. Fort and President Bundy recognized both the retirement and the appointment. Before retiring Dr. France attempted to make one thing clear . . . . . The faculty voted to abolish ratting and that vote was not rescinded. All that the faculty did was at a later meeting the same night, they voted let ratting continue for this year, that it should end at the discretion of the deans, if not already terminated by the students. He then read a list of reasons for and against ratting from the viewpoints of the different groups involved. As this was not the way the upperclassmen understood the decision of the faculty a motion was put before the council that a required assembly be called Wednesday morning for all students so that they might be acquainted with the true decision of the faculty as it now stands. It was seconded and passed. Also, the presence of the faculty was requested, and Dean Stone asked to read the faculty decision, with all questions directed at him.

Inner Council was next elected. The Student Council officers are

## General Reeve—

(Continued from page 1)

name. The papers shall be deposited in Rollins P. O. Box 185 on or before January 10, 1945.

Topics for the essay contest include the following:

The Centennial of Florida's Admission to the Union, 1845-1945.

Oliver Cromwell—Democrat or Dictator.

International Organization for Peace, 1919 vs. 1945.

Universal Military Training as a Post-War Policy in the U. S.

The Proletarian Novel in American Literature of the 20th Century.

The Idea of Progress in English and American Thought.

Benjamin Franklin Changes American Thinking from Dogma to Reason.

The Influence of French Culture in Latin America.

Racial Justice—The Unfinished Business of Democracy.

International Economic Collaboration.

The Prevention of Post-War Unemployment.

Democracy Functioning with Blocks and Vested Interests.

Details of the contests may be

automatic members, as is the faculty advisor, Dr. Fort. One girl and one boy besides are elected from the regular council. Nominations for the boy were opened first. Larry Rachlin and Nick Morrissey were nominated, of whom the latter was elected by secret ballot. Nominations for the girl were opened and Nancy Corbett and Nancy Dickson were nominated. Nancy Corbett was elected through secret ballot.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned at 8:45 p.m. Respectfully submitted,

Merlyn Gerber,  
Sec'y. Student Council

obtained from Dr. R. W. France, chairman of the General Reeve Essay Contest committee, or from Dr. Nathan Starr or Dr. R. F. Smith, the other members of the committee.

Dr. France stressed the importance of this contest to Rollins and to Rollins men and urged all eligible students to participate. All men students, he said, should attend the meeting to be held at 1:30 p. m. Friday in the Woolson House when the contest will be discussed.

## Intramural—

(Continued from page 3)

to the final term of the school year. Luck to all, and let's hope that spring WON'T be a little late this year.

## Mouse in—

(Continued from Page 3)

noticed he's interested in—tennis?

Oh, oh—I hear my little mousy sweetie calling me from the dusty corner, so I must leave you now with my thought for the week:

"Electric light is intrusive  
Candle light is inductive."

Signed: Squeaky

## Dr. Hanna To Speak At Vanderbilt

Southern historians will gather at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee, November third and fourth for the tenth annual meeting of the Southern Historical Association, under sponsorship of Vanderbilt University and Georgia Peabody College.

Among the half-dozen speakers listed on the program of the ten-day meeting is Dr. Kathryn Abbey Hanna, of Rollins College. Mrs. Hanna will speak at the morning session, November third, on "Incidents of the Confederate Blockade."

General topics to be considered at the three program sessions of the historians' meeting will be the Confederacy, Southern rural economy, and cultural and intellectual aspects of Southern life.

**WATCH FOR  
ANNOUNCEMENTS  
FROM THE  
ROLLINS  
DEMOCRATIC  
CLUB**

## What They Think—

Question: What do you think of Beanery food?

Rosalind Darrow: "Chicken every Sunday".

Leila Kroll: Say no more. C'est la guerre.

Patsy Ward: Delicious! (The reason my voice is indistinct is because of the tongue in my cheek.)

C. Christiansen: Oh how I wishigan, that I was in Michigan.

Mickey McGeehee: All I know is it's making me fat as heck.

Ruth Smith: Well, it keeps the Center going.

Hoppie Salisbury: You must be kidding.

Tenna Head: Compared to other schools, this food is wonderful—And I know.

Bette Stein: I try not to think about it.

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